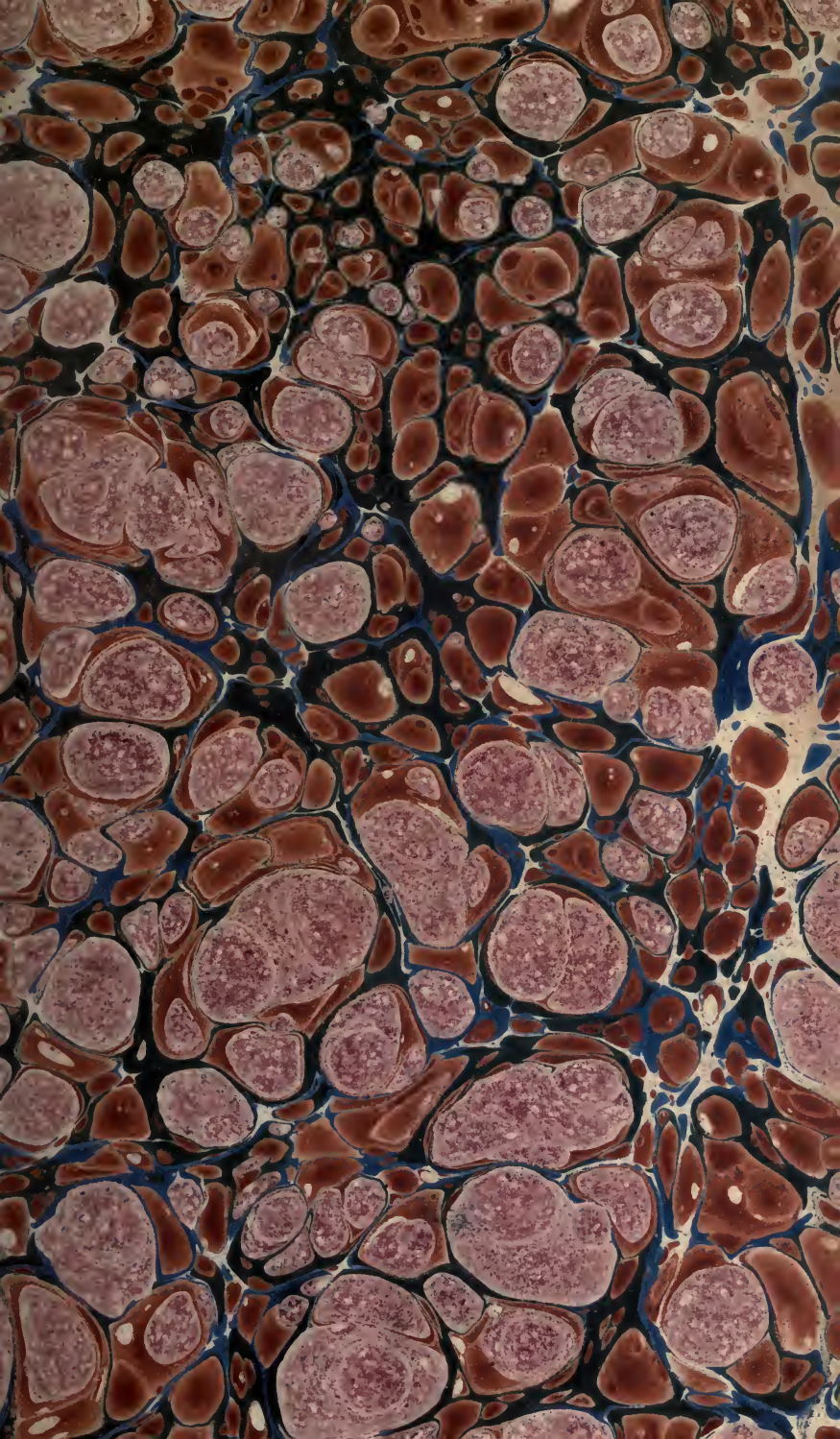




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THE
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1837.

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THE
ANNUAL
BIOGRAPHY AND OBITUARY,
OF
1836.

PART I.

*MEMOIRS OF CELEBRATED PERSONS, WHO HAVE
DIED WITHIN THE YEARS 1835-1836.*

No. I.

MAJOR DAVID PRICE,

BOMBAY ARMY; MEMBER OF THE ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY,
AND OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

THE subject of this memoir embarked as a cadet for the Bombay establishment of 1780, in the Essex, when very young, but with the advantages of education at an English university; it is believed, however, that, although he obtained a scholarship, he did not take a degree. He was a native of Wales. His father was of that meritorious class of rural ministers who labour through life on a small cure; little known beyond the limit of a narrow circle, but therein much revered and beloved. He is, however, respectfully recollected as a scholar of considerable literary and classical attainments. He was for many years engaged in preparing for

holy orders young men of the principality, who in his day were not usually sent to a university. He was presented by the then Bishop of St. David's, in addition to the living of Aberystwith, to another benefice in Cardiganshire. This, it is understood, was in consideration of an able translation and publication of a volume of sermons. He grounded and forwarded his son's classical education at an early age.

The death of his father reduced the means of meeting the expenses of education at Cambridge, and Mr. Price was removed thence and repaired to London; with what views and prospects we know not. It would appear that, unprotected in this seductive metropolis, he fell into difficulties and distresses, from which he was relieved by the interposition of a friend, who obtained for him the appointment of a cadet in the army of India. On the voyage thither, the *Essex* bore a very distinguished part in the smart skirmish between the squadrons of Admiral Suffrien and Commodore Johnson, in Porto Praya bay, off the island of St. Iago. Johnson committed the gross mistake of anchoring his fighting ships close in with the shore, and the merchantmen outside, so that the brunt of the action fell on the East India Company's ships. The increased facilities of watering gained by this dangerous position were, no doubt, the motive for risking it; but had the vigour of Suffrien's attack at all corresponded with that of his subsequent operations in the Indian seas, the result must have been deeply injurious to the reputation of the British navy.

In the further prosecution of her voyage to India the *Essex* was dismasted in a hurricane; but, after a variety of contingencies, some of them of a perilous nature, she reached Madras. Immediately on his arrival in India, Mr. Price, as an acting ensign, was thrown into active service on the Coromandel coast, under General Sir Hector Munro, and at Trincomalee, with the naval force of Admiral Sir Edward Hughes. Ensign Price arrived at Bombay in April, 1782, and proceeded with the ill-fated army under General Matthews; but escaped its destiny by an appointment to the 2d battalion of Bombay sepoy, commanded by Captain Daniel

Carpenter. That very active and excellent officer, in a variety of detached operations of considerable duration, not less, we believe, than of eighteen months, and altogether unsupported either by reinforcements of men or by supplies of money, effectually secured, with only his own battalion, the northern district of Sadasheughur (or Carwar) against all the attempts of Tippoo to repossess it, until the peace of 1783. In all these energetic operations of a handful of men, left to their own resources in the country of an active and powerful enemy, which, although on a small scale, laid a good foundation for a military education, Ensign Price was ever among the most forward, and won in a high degree the professional and friendly esteem of his able and discriminating commander.

At the commencement of the next war with Tippoo, Lieutenant Price commanded a grenadier company in Captain Little's battalion; and with it joined the Mahratta army under the Brahman General Purseram Bhow, intended to co-operate with the grand army of Lord Cornwallis in the reduction of Tippoo's country and capital. The Mahrattas, with Little's Bombay brigade, were delayed six months by the fortress of Darwar, on the Sultan's northern frontier. At the early assaults on the enemy's camp and town Lieutenant Price was very forward, and was more than once honourably mentioned in public orders. At an unsuccessful attack of the fort on the 7th of February, 1791, he was severely wounded in the arm and ankle, rendering necessary the amputation of his leg. On the surrender of the fort he proceeded to Poona, where he remained attached to the military escort of Sir Charles Malet, our political minister at that court, until the peace of Seringapatam.

His brother officers of Little's detachment appointed Lieutenant Price their prize agent. He was then removed to a staff situation at Surat. It was in this city that he made his celebrated collection of Persian and other historical works. He had there leisure to pursue his researches, assisted by most of the standard historians of Persia and Arabia, which terminated in the publication of that great repository of

Mahommedan history, of which farther mention will presently be made.

In 1795, being a captain by brevet, he was appointed Judge Advocate to the Bombay army. This office he held until his departure from India. In 1797-8 he was with the detachment in active operation in Malabar, under Colonel Dow, as his military secretary and interpreter; during which Captain Price twice narrowly escaped being cut off by the enterprise and energy of our Nair enemies, then proverbial for their independence and high military spirit, in that turbulent portion of Tippoo's, now our territory. When the Bombay army took the field in 1790, with its Commander-in-Chief, General James Stuart, to co-operate with the armies of the other presidencies, under Lord Harris, in the reduction of Seringapatam, Captain Price accompanied General Stuart as Persian translator and Judge Advocate. He was present at the memorable repulse of Tippoo's vigorous attack on the Bombay army, before its junction; and afterwards, at the operations of the siege and capture of the Sultan's capital. The Bombay army appointed Captain Price their prize agent for that important booty, seldom, if ever, surpassed, as to amount, by any conquest of a British army.

After arranging the slain sovereign's magnificent assemblage of jewellery, his fine library, and other matters connected with that confidential appointment, Captain Price returned to Bombay, and prosecuted with eagerness and industry his compilation and translations from his valuable collection of Oriental manuscripts. In June, 1804, he attained a majority; and in February, 1805, after a continued service in India of twenty-four years, he sailed from Bombay, arrived in England in September following, and in October, 1807, he finally retired from the service.

Major Price repaired to Brecon in South Wales, and married most happily soon after his arrival in England. He became a magistrate of that borough and of the county of Brecknock; and there completed and printed the result of the laborious research of half an industrious life in four quarto

volumes, — a grand magazine of Mahomedan historical events; of which, in a brief notice of the loss of distinguished members, the following passages occur in the Annual Report of the Proceedings of the Royal Asiatic Society of Great Britain and Ireland for 1836:—“ He completed and published, in the years 1811, 1812, and 1821, the result of his labours, under the title of ‘ A Chronological Retrospect; or Memoir of the Principal Events of Mahomedan History, from the Death of the Arabian Legislator to the Accession of the Emperor Akbar.’ ” “ Coming out,” it continues, “ under the disadvantages of a distant and rural press, and in single volumes, with intervals of several years, this work has been hitherto much less known and appreciated than the ability with which it is composed, and the originality of the sources which supplied its materials, entitle it to be. It was followed, in 1824, by another work in quarto, entitled ‘ An Essay towards the History of Arabia antecedent to the Birth of Mahomed.’ ”

To these passages in the “ Report ” it may be added, that the last mentioned is also a valuable piece of history, which has not obtained its deserved notice and circulation.

The “ Report ” thus proceeds:—“ The Oriental Translation Committee also numbered Major Price among the distinguished scholars whose translations it has given to the public. His translation of the ‘ Autobiography of the Emperor Jehangir,’ and of the ‘ Last Days of Krishna,’ were published by that Committee; and in June, 1830, its gold medal was presented to him, as a mark of the Committee’s estimation of his talents and labours. Subsequently the Committee published his translation of ‘ An Account of the Siege and Reduction of Chaitúr, from the Akber Nameh of Abál Fazl.’ ”

“ To the Transactions of the Royal Asiatic Society Major Price contributed ‘ An Extract from the Muálíjati Dara Shekóhi.’ The MS. of the valuable work from which this translation was made, and which is supposed to be the only one in Europe, with the exception of a copy of it taken about thirty years ago for the library of the King of France, is

included in Major Price's munificent bequest to the Society of his collection of Oriental manuscripts."*

The collection, here and before mentioned, extended to nearly ninety volumes, and is, we understand, highly appreciated by the learned and useful Society to which it was so appropriately bequeathed.

Major Price died on the 16th of December, 1835, aged 73. It was intimated to his widow by the Society, and his friends of Brecon and its neighbourhood, that a public monument would be erected to his memory. And it may farther serve to show the general estimation in which he was there held, that the usual Christmas festivities (dinner, ball, &c.) of the town where he had passed more than a quarter of a century of his useful life, were omitted, or postponed, on the melancholy occasion of his then recent death.

We are informed that an autobiography of the subject of this Memoir is extant, of his Military Services in India, and that it will probably be published. The public may expect a work of no common interest. It will tend to explain how "fertile in resources" many of the East India Company's officers have shown themselves under various trying contingencies; how, when subalterns and captains, doing the duties, and incurring the responsibilities of officers of much higher grades, they have been profitably tutored in that severe and trying professional school.

In conclusion, it may be recorded that few stood higher in the esteem of his brother soldiers of the Bombay army, and of those who knew him in domestic and social life, than Major Price. He was generous, high minded, of uncompromising integrity, an exemplary husband, a steady friend.

We have been favoured with the foregoing Memoir by one of Major Price's old friends and companions in arms.

* Ann. Report of the R. A. S. 1836.

No. II.

WILLIAM YOUNG OTTLEY, Esq. F.A.S., &c.

WILLIAM YOUNG OTTLEY, born August 6. 1771, was the eldest son of Richard Ottley, Esq. of Dunston Park, near Thatcham, and Sarah Eliza, daughter of Sir William Young, Bart. of Delaford, Bucks, a gentleman well known in the polished and fashionable circles of the day as a man of taste and literary acquirements, and a liberal patron of the arts. Amongst others who shared his hospitality and his friendship was the renowned Garrick, who addressed him more than once in that style of familiar poetic epistle in which the great actor's pen was always so happy.

Mr. Ottley's father was a man of considerable fortune, (the principal bulk of which, however, he spent in his lifetime,) and an officer in the Guards, in which capacity it is said that he was present on duty at the Tower on the occasion of Lord Lovat's execution in 1747. Dying, however, in the prime of life, when his four sons were but children in the nursery, the subject of our present notice, under the eye of an affectionate and highly accomplished mother, was left to follow the dictates of his natural tastes at an earlier time, and in a more unrestricted manner, than would otherwise probably have been the case. It is true, that, like other boys of his age, he was duly sent to school, first, at Richmond in Yorkshire, under the Rev. Anthony Temple (where he was a schoolfellow of the Rev. Canon Tate of St. Paul's), subsequently to Winchester, when that excellent scholar and divine Dr. Goddard was at the head of that establishment. But although young Ottley's mind readily found congenial food for study, in the poetic and graphic stores of classic and ancient history,

he little relished the drudgery of book-learning necessary for the thorough acquirement of the dead languages; and we have reason to suspect that at a very early age,—whether by the chance of war which operates at schools as well as in the larger fields of life,—whether from that untiring perseverance by which schoolboys may and do escape getting wiser in spite of their master's utmost vigilance,—or whether, which is perhaps the most probable surmise, the amiable and tasteful head of the school, observing the peculiar bent and genius of his pupil, winked at discrepancies to which genius is always subject, and if not sanctioned, at least suffered the delinquency to pass unchecked,—from whatever cause it may have proceeded, certain it is, that both at Richmond and at Winchester, William Young Ottley was very much the master of his own time; was incessantly drawing sketches of the beautiful scenery in which the former place particularly abounds; took lessons in landscape painting from Mr. Cuit of the said place, and acquired comparatively very little Latin and Greek; an omission which, later in life, he had reason grievously to repent of, and strove (with some degree of success too) to supply. We perhaps should, in justice to all parties, mention that a few days after his arrival at Winchester he met with an accident which broke his shin; this necessarily laid him up for some time, and was admitted as an excuse for absence from the school-room perhaps rather longer than the process of the healing art absolutely required.

He appears to have been emancipated altogether from school at a very early period; for in June, 1787, we find him (by the letters with the perusal of which we have been favoured) in London, apparently his own master, and writing to his mother with all the gravity of tone which generally characterises the letters of much older persons. He seems, by this time, to have avowedly, and by permission of all parties, adopted the arts as the subject of his studies and the business of his life. He says, (June 29. 1787,) "I flatter myself that I am going on very well in my studies, as all are of that opinion. I went with my uncle Young (Sir

William Young, son of the Sir William mentioned above) about a week ago to Carlini, keeper of the Royal Academy; who, upon my showing him some of my drawings, (which before had been seen by West, who admired them much,) admitted me to go and draw there from the antique plasters whenever I pleased. I am now doing my first whole naked figure from an antique statue: it is the famous one of Cincinnatus putting on his sandal." In this letter also he mentions that he has drawn several heads from antique busts, and is beginning to learn a little anatomy; and expresses himself in terms of regard for his drawing master, (Mr. John Brown, whose collection of drawings he also purchased,) which, in justice to both parties, we must quote: — "I like him so very much," he says, "that I am not able to express it in this letter: — however, I see very plainly that money was not the motive for his undertaking to teach me: he has nothing of reserve in him, for he suffers me to make use of all his studies, keeping nothing from me."

From the following passage in a letter dated Christmas Day, 1787, it would appear that young Ottley had not escaped being charged with motives of boyish idleness in adopting his new course of studies: — the temperate language in which he speaks of what to his sensitive and punctiliously honourable mind must have been a very severe accusation, namely, that of want of candour, says as much for his heart as for his judgment. It may here not be out of place to record, what we have frequently heard declared by his school-fellows in earliest boyhood, that Ottley was never known to tell a lie, or attempt prevarication even in jest, on any single occasion; and for this characteristic of straightforward guileless singleness of purpose and expression he was eminent throughout his life. To our extract, however: — "J. W. and T.," he says, "are now as good friends as ever, but I am sorry that he has formed so very mean an idea of my genius and abilities in the profession I have chosen; and I can assure you he has more than once told me, that he believed the real motive for my studying painting was to get

away from school and be an idle fellow : you may guess by this, my dear mother, that my visits to C—— cannot, in general, be very agreeable, though the little misunderstanding we have had has rather tended to good than to harm, and though I have a very sincere regard for J——, as I believe he has for me. When we meet again, I will explain this matter to you more fully than it would be possible for me to do on paper ; sufficient it is at present to say, that he seems to have the same opinion of me as Sir R. N. had of him, though I hope, too, without reason.”

Besides the arts of design, that of music was early adopted, with an ardour that characterised all his pursuits, and through which he eventually made himself, with naturally a rich Italian voice, a thorough master, both of the rules and of the execution of the art. Such was his perseverance in all that he took up, that on one occasion in Italy he sat for fifteen consecutive hours, namely, from after dinner till breakfast next morning, with his singing master ; determined to perfect himself in a difficult piece of thorough bass. In the letter first quoted, he states that he is thinking of adopting the violoncello instead of the piano-forte, in order that he may be able “to accompany any body *buckishly*.”

In the year 1791, Mr. Ottley, with the view of studying in the best field of the arts, proceeded to Italy, the land of poetry, of painting, and of song. In his letters about this time he expresses his determination to fag hard in the “profession” which he had adopted ; but subsequent events, and, indeed, his own admissions, showed that for an artist he was never designed. The cause of this was his own excessive diffidence in his own powers, and his exalted notions of the requisites for the art.

We have lying before us a number of letters written by Mr. Ottley to his mother from Italy, a few extracts from which may not be uninteresting, as they will show the ardour with which he devoted himself to his studies, and the critical feeling with which he was, even at that early period, imbued. The following are paragraphs from his letters from Rome:—

“My mind is so engrossed by the art I am pursuing (which certainly requires the exertion of a man’s whole powers to arrive at the degree of excellence in it which I have always wished to do,) that I really am little able to write long letters, as, after studying hard for three or four hours at anatomy, &c. my mind must needs require relaxation, which, you well know, writing is far from being to me.”

* * * * *

“My long silence, however, in this instance, is chiefly owing to a desire I had of writing you an entertaining descriptive letter, for which reason I have waited until now; but I suppose that my mind is, in this respect, like the snake whom one good meal is said to serve for years; for, having on my first arrival seen perhaps the two finest things here, viz. the colossal figures on Monte Cavallo, and the Sistine Chapel, I have felt as yet so little other curiosity that I have scarcely seen any thing else: you have heard me more than once speak in rapture of these two works, before I had seen them any otherwise than by prints and drawings; they have, however, so exactly answered the idea I had formed of them, that any thing I could now remark would only be a repetition of what you have before heard me say. I must not omit, however, to mention to you, that I have also seen the rooms painted by Raffaele in the Vatican, with which every man with a grain of taste must be highly pleased; though they do not, I think, do him equal credit with the cartoons at Windsor, which are, undoubtedly, in their way, the most perfect things. Raffaele is, I think, to be compared to Michael Angelo, in the same manner as Virgil to Homer,—without his faults, without his highest excellences. I have worked pretty hard since I have been in Italy, and have great hopes given me of success in art by most of the artists here who have seen my drawings.”—

“I this day went to see the Clementine Museum, where is preserved the Apollo, amongst many other of the finest works of ancient art—as the Laocoon, the Meleager, the Antinous, &c. There is certainly a dignity in the Apollo mixed with a

beauty and a grandeur, scarcely to be exceeded: but the most celebrated of the two figures on Monte Cavallo has in it what I cannot look on without a degree of awe, astonishment, and admiration, not inspired by any thing else I have seen; in short, I think it the most terribly sublime thing I know." —

"Rome I find, except on account of the works of art it contains, far from an agreeable place, as all the artists (the only society we have) are in parties, and together by the ears. I am intimate with only two families here, a painter's and a sculptor's: the latter, a man of extraordinary abilities, and named Flaxman, intimate with Mr. Hayley the poet." —

"I have this week been drawing two compositions of my own, upon a much larger scale, and better understood as to the anatomical part, than any thing I had yet done. My friend Mr. Flaxman has given me great encouragement on the occasion. The subjects are, the creation of Adam, and the bringing of Eve unto him. I mean to do other large drawings soon."

The following extract is from a letter dated "Orvieto:"—

"The cathedral, which is one of the finest buildings in its way in Italy, contains treasures of old paintings and sculpture. Here is a large chapel, entirely painted, the greatest part by Luca Signorelli: the subject, the end of the world. It is in different large compartments: in one, the Resurrection of the Dead; in another, Paradise; in a third, Hell, &c.; which pictures, though done before the time in which Raffaele and Michael Angelo flourished, contain many excellent parts of the art in as great a degree as they are to be found in the works of those two great men, and, upon the whole, are little inferior to them. This opinion of mine will receive additional force when I tell you that my friend Mr. Flaxman (whom I have before mentioned to you), who is sitting by me, entertains the same sentiments. The more I have seen, the more I have been convinced, that art was brought to the perfection it had gained in the time of Raffaele and Michael Angelo by much *shorter* and by *more* strides than is generally imagined; and I think that any one, carefully observing the works of the

above Luca Signorelli, will admit that the stride he made towards the perfection of art was as great as those of the two other great men who followed him. Here are also some basso relievos, done by a sculptor (Nicolas Pisano) in the time of Cimabue, which, in our opinion, have not been exceeded since the time of the ancients."

The following is an extract from a letter to his uncle (Sir William Young), dated "Assisi."

"Being at Pisa soon after my arrival in Italy, I was prodigiously struck with some of the works of the painters of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, immense quantities of which adorn the Campo Santo, or burial-place; and the more I have since seen of the neglected pictures of those times the more I have been of opinion, that as to invention and expression — the very essences of art — painting was in those times in greater perfection than it has ever been since; and that in those two, and some other particulars, the more modern painters (sometimes not excepting Raffaele himself) have more or less strayed from the true road of perfection. I have therefore spent some time with both great pleasure and profit in the study of these old masters; always taking care, at the same time, to divide the good from the bad; and as in those times there were few of the works of the ancients found (who alone had constant opportunities of consulting fine nature), so I am careful to avoid their barbarous and dry manner of treating the human form divine. My reason for visiting Orvieto was because I wished to see a chapel there, painted in fresco, by Luca Signorelli of Cortona; and famous, because Michael Angelo (my Shakspeare in painting) used to study it. I was the more desirous of seeing this work, that I might be certain of the truth of what some writers, who probably never saw it, report, that my friend Michael Angelo here played the plagiarist; transferring entire groups of Signorelli's 'Judgment' into his own, in the Sistine chapel. This accusation I am now enabled to contradict, no such thing being the case; though it is evident that from this source Michael Angelo has drawn some of the fundamental principles of art, not known by any

painter prior to Signorelli; particularly as to what regards fore-shortenings, for which Michael Angelo is deservedly so famous. His idea of devils he has also borrowed in a great degree from Signorelli. This chapel is entirely painted on all sides with the Last Judgment. The roof is by other masters, and represents different groups of martyrs, prophets, saints, &c. who are supposed to be in heaven. Two of these groups are by an old painter of the name of Giov. del Fiesole, and are the most beautifully executed pictures in fresco I ever saw: the heads are, if possible, superior to Raffaele himself. The work of Signorelli is one of the first I know in the art. Some parts of it have, perhaps, not been exceeded since his time; particularly some groups of men and women, who are destroyed with lightning by four most terrible angels, who are, as it were, rolling in the sky, which seems composed of blood. Signorelli I think certainly one of the first order of geniuses."

We shall conclude our extracts with one from a letter to his mother.

"I am still at Assisi making drawings of some frescoes by Cimabue Giotto, and the painters of those times, in the church of St. Francesco. Some of these pictures, though executed at the revival of the art, would, in point of expression, composition, and character, do the highest honour to Raffaele himself. In short, the more I examine the works of some of these old masters, the more indignation I feel at those critics who, forgetting the original and just aim of art, expression, are not content without what they call picturesque composition, the murderer of it; and would always have the figures piled one upon another in pyramids and divers irregular forms, and are never pleased to see two heads looking the same way, or two figures with a similar expression. All unity of action and expression is thus lost; and a picture of a birth you may mistake for a battle, a death, or any thing else. I believe that not one man in a hundred who views the works in general of Ciro Ferri and that school can recollect when he goes home the difference between one

picture and another, except as to magnitude; at least I find it so with myself. The friars of the convent where I draw are exceedingly kind and attentive to me, and I work all day there with every convenience. I am grown so industrious that I always work, upon the average, ten hours a day."

We must not omit to mention as a proof of Mr. Ottley's benevolence of heart, and soundness of moral principle, that even in these his young days, when his income was a very limited one, he voluntarily relinquished his title to a share of the proceeds of a West India estate belonging to his family. "With regard to the West Indies," he observes in a letter to his mother, "you already know my sentiments. I am glad the Tobago estate is sold, and wish much happiness may be derived from the circumstance to you and my brothers. As to myself, the slaves, or the money derived from the sale of them, is to me no attraction; and, believing as I do, that man's life endeth not in this world, and that he is judged, at least in a great degree, by his own conscience, I am fully determined to abide by my former resolution, hoping even here to receive more satisfaction from obeying the dictates of God's Spirit within me, than from enjoying, in any manner contrary to those dictates, large worldly prosperity, which perhaps, indeed, I may be able to gain by the labour of myself."

Wrapt in admiration of the endless treasures of art, which opened around him on all hands, and practising his own pencil, and the pencils of others whom he employed in taking copies of all that struck his fancy, Mr. Ottley became almost domesticated in Italy for about ten years. During this time, we need hardly say, that his propensities as a collector had every opportunity of developing themselves; and amongst a variety of other works of art, which he there became possessed of, is a very interesting series on wood, by the very earliest masters of Italy, of religious subjects, which were removed from the walls of churches at the time the French were in Italy, and thus timely rescued from destruction, by the hand of one who could appreciate their merit and their

value to the brotherhood of art. This curious and unique collection he was always wont to describe as the most interesting, and, to the student, the most valuable feature in his gallery.

Another extensive collection, which he formed at this period, was that of the original drawings of the best masters of Italy, from the earliest dawning of art down to the splendid days of Raffaele and Correggio, the Caraccis, and Salvator Rosa. Unwilling to retain to himself the sole enjoyment of surveying these valuable tracings of genius, Mr. Ottley, soon after his return to England, undertook the arduous task of putting forth a series of fac-similes of these drawings in large folio, under the title of the "Italian School of Design," upon which the first engravers and draughtsmen of the day were employed by him. Of this magnificent work, the first part appeared in 1808, and the second about four years afterwards; the third part, which concluded the work rather within the limits originally intended, did not appear till 1823. As it stands, the volume contains eighty-four plates, about one half of which are from the best drawings of Michael Angelo and Raffaello. This collection of drawings Mr. Ottley subsequently parted with to his friend Sir Thomas Lawrence for 8000*l*.

His collection of engravings, which he continued to enrich with fresh acquisitions up to within a very few years of his death, is supposed to be one of the most complete and best selected in Europe. It is well known that Mr. Ottley never stood at trifles when he was bidding for a scarce specimen or a choice impression, which he always did in person, and not by commission, as has since become the fashion; and his presence on such occasions, together with that of a few of his brother collectors, used to give a zest and stimulus to the business of the auction room, which subsequently it has too often wanted.

As a contributor to the literature of his country, Mr. Ottley is justly entitled to a high character as an industrious, an independent, and, we fear, often to his cost, a disinterested

writer. His "Italian School of Design" we have already mentioned; his other principal works are, the companion-work of the "Florentine School" (1826); the "Origin and Early History of Engraving" (2 vols. 1826), a work well known to all contemporary bibliographers; "the Stafford Gallery;" "the Critical Catalogue of the National Gallery;" and the first part of an elaborate "Dictionary of Engravers" (8vo. 1831), for which he had for thirty years been collecting materials, but from the labours of compiling which he was obliged to desist when undertaken at a later period of life; besides various contributions to Rees' Cyclopædia, the Archæologia, and other miscellaneous productions. We must not omit noticing, amongst these, a paper addressed to the Society of Antiquaries (of which he was an old member and one of the council), being a dissertation on a M.S. of Aratus, in the British Museum, which was supposed to have been written in the tenth or twelfth century, but which Mr. Ottley, by a chain of ingenious and erudite argument, which we cannot attempt to follow here, showed to have belonged to the third century, if not earlier; a circumstance which, of course, added much to the value of this interesting relic. The last work in which he was engaged, and which, within the last few sheets, he lived to see through the press, was a controversial essay on the conflicting claims of Haarlem and Mentz to the honour of the first use of moveable types; a work in which we believe Mr. Ottley's indefatigable and adventurous spirit of research called to his aid some materials of a rather novel description. This work, it is expected, will speedily appear.

Such is a brief outline of the accomplishments and ordinary pursuits of this real wooer of the arts. Like a true devotee, Mr. Ottley was prone to indulge his ruling tastes in the privacy of his own study, where a few steady and intimate friends were always sure of finding him, when they sought his converse or his counsel, and beyond which his unambitious thoughts seldom wandered for public applause. It was often a matter of surprise, to those who appreciated his excellent judgment and his various acquirements, that he had never

been called upon to exercise them in a more public sphere in the service of the arts of his country. Whose the loss may be, and whose the fault, that he was not sooner called into such a field of action, we do not pretend to say: certain it is, that until the death of Mr. Smith, the curator of the prints and drawings in the British Museum, in 1833, Mr. Ottley was permitted to remain uninterruptedly in the seclusion of his study. Then it was that he was induced, for the first time we believe in his life, to apply for the vacant situation; which, though much beneath his merits, was, not without some hesitation and a pretty smart canvass, awarded to him. He no sooner received the appointment, than he applied his mind to the laborious task of surveying and re-arranging the whole collection in his charge; and subsequently compiled a series of classed catalogues, which the frequenters of the print-room had long acknowledged to be a desideratum.

The disorder which carried Mr. Ottley off was not of a very definite character; but the gradual decline of his health and appearance had long been a subject of painful remark amongst his friends, and gave rise to apprehensions for the result, in which he himself partook, some months before his illness confined him to his bed. His death took place at his house in Devonshire street, on Thursday the 26th of May, 1836. He was far advanced in his sixty-fifth year; having been nearly half a century actively and zealously devoted to his favourite pursuit of the fine arts, which he embraced with the steadiness of mature purpose, when quite a boy at school. His name is entitled to be held in recollection in a threefold character; namely, as an artist, a collector, and a writer on subjects connected with antiquities and the fine arts. As an artist, however, having wielded the pencil only as an amateur, Mr. Ottley was comparatively but little known; and that chiefly amongst a select circle of friends, who always found difficulty in prevailing upon him to exhibit any of his performances. The only work of magnitude, which we know of by him, is the "Fall of Satan," 8 feet by 6, which was exhibited at Somerset House, in 1823; and, though in an un-

finished state, called forth well deserved admiration, as an elaborate and masterly composition. For the rest, we believe, that his pencil was chiefly occupied in landscapes and groups of figures from nature, imaginary sketches, and historical studies, none of which, however, with the above exception, he took the trouble of transferring to canvass.

An article in "The Literary Gazette" was the basis of the foregoing memoir; which, however, has been greatly enriched by obliging communications from an authentic source.

No. III.

THE RIGHT REVEREND

WILLIAM VAN MILDERT, D.D.,

LORD BISHOP OF DURHAM; COUNT PALATINE AND CUSTOS
 ROTULORUM OF THE PRINCIPALITY OF DURHAM; VISITOR
 OF DURHAM UNIVERSITY, &c. &c.

THIS distinguished prelate was the grandson of Abraham Van Mildert, of Amsterdam, who settled as a merchant in London, and lived in the parish of Great St. Helen's. His son Cornelius, who resided at Newington, Surrey, and died in 1799, had, by Martha, daughter of William Hill, of Vauxhall, Esq. (which lady died in 1818, at the advanced age of 86), three sons, of whom the second and sole survivor was the Bishop.

William Van Mildert was born in London, in the year 1765. He received his education at Merchant-Taylors' School, and at Queen's College, Oxford, where he graduated B.A. 1787, M.A. 1790, B. and D.D. 1813. In Trinity term, 1788, he was ordained deacon, on the curacy of Sherbourn and Lewknor, in Oxfordshire. He afterwards became curate of Witham, in Essex; and during his residence at that place he married Jane, daughter of the late General Douglas, who survives him without issue. In April, 1795, he was presented by his cousin-german and brother-in-law, Cornelius Ives, Esq., to the rectory of Bradden, in Northamptonshire*, from

* A pedigree of Ives and Van Mildert, accompanying the history of the parish of Bradden, has been just published in the fourth Part of Mr. Baker's Northamptonshire.

which he was removed, at the close of 1796, to the rectory of St. Mary-le-Bow, in the City of London. That living having formerly consisted of the separate benefices of St. Mary, St. Pancras, and Allhallows, has a divided patronage, of which the Archbishop of Canterbury enjoys two turns, and the Grocers' Company the third. Mr. Van Mildert happened to be chaplain to the Grocers' Company; and being therefore brought under the notice of its leading members, was nominated to the living, and thus put forward in that step of his preferment, which must have materially contributed to his subsequent promotion, by making his merits known in the metropolis. Whilst rector of St. Mary-le-Bow, he was sued for non-residence, but claimed exemption from the penalty because there was no parsonage-house. A verdict was, however, obtained against him; from the consequences of which, as many other incumbents were in a similar predicament, he was relieved by an act of parliament. He retained the living until he was placed on the episcopal bench.

Early in his city residence he was appointed to preach Lady Moyer's lecture, in St. Paul's Cathedral.

Between the years 1802 and 1805 he preached the lecture founded by the Right Honourable R. Boyle, and discharged that duty with such eminent ability as to attract the general attention of learned men. He soon received a token of public approbation in the vicarage of Farningham, Kent, which was conferred upon him in the most flattering manner by Archbishop Sutton. His character, as a preacher and divine, was now fully established; and in April, 1812, he was elected by a large majority of the benchers to the preachiership of Lincoln's Inn. In September, 1813, he was appointed by Lord Liverpool to be Regius Professor of Divinity at Oxford. Nothing could be more acceptable to the University than the Premier's choice. The station is one of great difficulty, and of unspeakable importance to the whole church: and among the distinguished persons who have filled it, none perhaps have possessed more solid qualifications for the office, or have discharged its duties in a more efficient manner. In Lent

and Easter terms, 1814, Dr. Van Mildert preached the Bampton Lecture, to which he had been appointed by the Heads of Houses before he became Professor. In March, 1819, he was made Bishop of Llandaff, and Dean of St. Paul's in the following year. He then resigned his station at Oxford, and divided his time between London and Llandaff. In March, 1826, on the death of Dr. Shute Barrington, he was placed in the episcopal chair of Durham.

As a theological writer, the late Bishop of Durham stands in the first class. His "Boyle's Lectures" are an excellent performance. They contain an historical view of the rise and progress of infidelity, with a refutation of its principles and reasonings. In this work the Bishop has displayed a vast extent of reading, and a singular judgment in the combination, arrangement, and application of his materials. It would be difficult to find a book of so learned a character, which is at the same time so well adapted for general use. The style is lively, perspicuous, and correct; and the whole work adapted, in an eminent degree, to "the defence and confirmation of the Gospel."

His "Bampton Lectures," as might be expected, are more of a professional cast. The subject of them is an inquiry into the general principles of Scripture interpretation. This book ought to be in the hands of every one whose duty it is to expound the word of God.

His "Life of Waterland" is a model for compositions of that kind. Perhaps it might not be easy to find a work precisely of the same character. It is remarkable that it was reserved for an Oxford Professor to collect and arrange the works of that most eminent Cambridge divine. Dr. Waterland died in the year 1740; and for eighty years after his death no attempt was made to publish a complete edition of his works. At length, in the year 1823, Bishop Van Mildert supplied this defect. He put forth an edition of Waterland, in ten volumes, from the Oxford press; and he rendered his labour complete by prefixing a masterly "Review of the Life and Writings of the Author." To the student in theology

this book is indispensable. It fills up a chasm in the history of the Church of England: it shows the progress of the Trinitarian controversy from the death of Bishop Bull, in 1709, to the period of Waterland's death; and it will be found to guide the student with safety and delight through some of the most intricate departments of theological inquiry. It is, indeed, the production of a master; solid, luminous, and comprehensive; of equal value to the ecclesiastical historian and to the divine.

The two volumes of sermons preached at Lincoln's Inn, and published in 1831, are perhaps more generally known in this diocese than the rest of the Bishop's works: it can hardly be necessary to point out their excellence. The first six discourses, the 10th, 11th, and 12th, of the same volume; and the 11th, 12th, and 13th of the second volume, are as fine specimens of sermons, for a learned audience, as the English language can supply. There are also several single sermons of the Bishop's in print, not included in these volumes, particularly one on the assassination of Mr. Percival; and another, a composition of the highest order, in point of both argument and style, which was preached at Bow Church, in the year 1822, before the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts.

As a speaker in Parliament the late Bishop deserves attention. Abstaining entirely from general politics, he was always ready for debate when the credit or interest of the Church of England was at stake. In these efforts he was remarkably successful. He thoroughly understood the character and feeling of the House of Lords: and the unaffected refinement of his mind and manners was exactly suited to their taste. The consequence was, that every word he uttered was received with deference and attention. Those who most strenuously opposed his arguments, revered his integrity and talent. All parties treated him with respect. When the emancipation of the Roman Catholics was proposed, he solemnly and firmly warned the House of Lords against disturbing those bulwarks which he deemed essential to the preservation of the Protestant

Church. On the 3d of April, 1819, on the motion for resuming the adjourned debate on the second reading of the Catholic Relief Bill, his Lordship addressed the House in a long and able speech, which was listened to with the most profound attention. Expressing his regret at being opposed to any measure of the noble Duke then at the head of his Majesty's government, he nevertheless declared, that, after the most mature consideration which he had been able to give to the subject, he could not bring his mind to any other conclusion than that the admission of Roman Catholics to seats in Parliament was inconsistent with our Protestant Constitution; nay, that it would be an infringement of the Protestant Constitution established in 1688. He proceeded to examine a point which had been much relied on in support of the measure, — that it was entirely a question of expediency, founded on state policy.

“My Lords,” observed the Right Reverend Prelate, “when I hear the question of expediency urged in any case, I feel it necessary to inquire, in the first instance, whether the act, said to be expedient, is one which can be done without transgressing the limits of any prior duties or obligations.

“Expediency itself is only a secondary principle. When we are satisfied that any particular act, proposed for our adoption, does not involve a violation of any indispensable obligation, then comes the wise and prudent consideration, whether it be expedient; but if it be an act which cannot be done without such a violation, the question of its expediency cannot be entitled to consideration. Applying this reasoning to the case before the House, I ask, are we to have an entirely Protestant Constitution or not? — for, until our obligations on that head are ascertained, the question of expediency cannot properly be brought into discussion. Now, the principle for which I contend is this, — that the admission of Catholics to seats in the legislature would be a breaking in upon the Constitution; for the moment Papists are so admitted, it will from that time be a mixed legislature. Disguise the matter how you will, that, to a plain understanding, can no longer be

deemed a Protestant government, or a Protestant legislature, which is to be composed of both Papists and Protestants. If, indeed, your Lordships are of opinion that you are at liberty to change the Constitution itself in this respect—and I do not mean to deny the actual power of Parliament to do so—then the question of expediency is entitled to consideration. But, my Lords, in my own view of the matter, there is this further objection—an objection *in limine*, not to be overcome. Supposing the securities proposed to be ever so strong or plausible upon paper, yet, from the moment Roman Catholics are admitted into Parliament, your Lordships cannot say how long the legislature may continue Protestant, or how long a majority of Protestants may be returned to it. When you once part with a legislature exclusively Protestant, you cannot say how far the principle may extend. You will have no right to complain if it goes beyond what you expected, and your complaint would be without a remedy. The admission of Papists into Parliament is an evil (should it, indeed, prove an evil) which Parliament itself may be unable to rectify. Should they attain to numbers, or to influence, sufficient to constitute majorities in the legislature, what would these securities avail? They would prove entirely nugatory; nor would any obstacles be found to their obtaining such an ascendancy as might overthrow any government that should attempt to resist it.

* * * * *

“However, to make amends for the inroad upon the Constitution, your Lordships are told that the measure will produce general satisfaction: the Catholics are to be content with the power they will obtain, and the Protestants will be zealous and vigilant in maintaining the interests of Protestantism; all things, in short, are to go on harmoniously together. My Lords, I cannot satisfy myself with these agreeable illusions. When I consider the character of Popery from the earliest period down to the present moment; when I see how strongly it has been marked by the vice of ambition and the spirit of domination; I can never persuade myself that any measure

short of unconditional concession will be found capable of satisfying Papists. The effect of the present project will be to introduce into Parliament a considerable body of men avowedly hostile to the Protestant establishments, and avowedly dissatisfied with such a measure as this; yet your Lordships are told that the Papists will abandon all their bad intentions the moment they acquire the power of carrying them into execution. It is proposed to put a powerful lever into their hands, and it is expected that they will not make use of it! It is proposed to give them such influence as perhaps no cabinet can withstand; and it is imagined that they will never exercise it for the purposes of inconvenience or molestation!"

His Lordship went on at considerable length, to argue that the ancient character of Popery remained unchanged; that the spiritual authority of the Pope existed in full force; that the securities contained in the Bill, for the maintenance of the Protestant religion, the Protestant laws, and the Protestant government in this country, were insufficient; and that there was a general feeling throughout England in favour of a Protestant church and a Protestant government.

"But, my Lords," said the Right Reverend Prelate, in conclusion, "higher considerations than those I have yet mentioned actuate me on the present occasion. I cannot separate this question from religious considerations; I cannot forget that at your Lordships' table I have declared my opinion of the Roman Catholic religion, that it is idolatrous and superstitious; and having declared this truly and sincerely, I cannot but believe that such a religion is offensive to Almighty God. My Lords, those who best know me will not impute fanaticism to me, nor is my theology reputed to be of that description. I hope it is not fanaticism to believe in a Divine Providence, and not to exclude God from governing the world that he has made; and persuaded, as I am, that the religion of Popery is marked out in Scripture as the object of Divine displeasure, and being thus convinced after many years of studious consideration, I feel that I should not be discharging the duty I

owe to a higher tribunal than your Lordships, if I assented to anything which I believed to have a tendency to strengthen or uphold such a corrupt and erroneous system."

The Bishop's style, whether in speaking or in writing, was, like his character, remarkable for its simplicity. There was no laboured ornament; no rhetorical display; nothing which carried with it the air of affectation or pretence. His taste was classical; his conceptions were clear; and all his propositions were stated in a language which it was scarcely possible to misapprehend.

To his unbounded charity, public and private, every corner of his diocese can bear its testimony. The university established in Durham could hardly have been formed without his munificent support. His private charities were supplied with promptitude and delicacy. What he gave, he gave quickly; and his right hand knew not what his left hand did. Even those who were most in his confidence were continually surprised by discovering some fresh act of his beneficence; and many of those acts, we believe, will not be known till they receive their final "recompence at the resurrection of the just." Princely, almost, as was his income, his Lordship has died, comparatively speaking, a poor man; and provision for his amiable widow arises chiefly from her beneficial interest in a life policy, now to be realised by his Lordship's demise.

On the whole, it is very difficult to speak justly of this eminent person, without seeming to incur the charge of flattery. His understanding was vigorous and comprehensive; his learning accurate and deep; his apprehension quick; his temper highly sensitive, but generous, kind, and forgiving in the last degree. Perhaps no man ever lived who could dismiss an angry emotion more readily from his mind. To forgive injuries was the habit of his life: he was never known to resent them.

In conversation he was lively and instructive, and not unfrequently playful; but whenever grave matters were introduced, his mind always rose in proportion to the subject, and he poured forth his store of knowledge and his manly sentiments with dignity and animation.

The Bishop enjoyed at different periods of his life the confidence and esteem of some of the most distinguished persons of his time, especially in the clerical and legal professions. He had a laudable ambition to acquire the good opinion of good men, and he succeeded; but of popularity, in the common meaning of the word, he was totally regardless. No hope of reward, no fear of censure, could ever induce him to deviate from that course which he conceived it to be his duty to maintain.

But, after all, the grand element of this fine character was a deep, habitual, and pervading sense of religion. This was the foundation stone of the whole fabric; on no other principle, indeed, could such a character have been formed. The labour of his life and the faculties of his mind were steadily directed to the maintenance and vindication of Christian truth.

The death of this eminent person occurred at Auckland Castle, on Sunday the 21st of February, 1836. He had been seized with shivering and low fever on the 11th of that month. The next day he was better; but shivering returned at night, and from that time his vital powers gradually declined. His constitution, worn out by labour, anxiety, and local maladies of long standing, sunk under an attack which did not at first seem to threaten fatal consequences.

His remains were interred in a vault prepared in the nave of the cathedral church of Durham. The funeral took place on the 1st of March, when the procession was formed in the following order:—The Porter of the Cathedral: Bishop's Bedesmen, in their gowns, two and two; Officers of the Palatinate and the See, two and two; Chief Officers, &c. of the Household; Principal Surrogate and Spiritual Chancellor; Mayor and Corporation; the Nobility, Gentry, and other Laity, at the head of whom was Lord Ravensworth; the Constable of the Castle, C. J. Clavering, Esq.; the High Sheriff, W. Wharton, Esq; Junior Verger of the Cathedral; King's Scholars, two and two; Masters of the Grammar School; Members of the University; Minor Canons; Cho-

risters (boys first), two and two; Organist and Precentor; Senior Verger of the Cathedral; the Dean; two Mutes; late Bishop's Chaplains; Mace-bearer, carrying the Mace and Sword of State reversed; the Coffin, on each side of which were the Pall-bearers (Prebendaries robed), viz. Rev. Dr. Gilly, Rev. G. Townsend, Rev. Dr. Wellesley, and Rev. J. G. Ogle; mourners, two and two, consisting of his nephews, the Rev. Cornelius Ives and the Rev. William Ives, Rev. H. Douglas, Douglas Griesley, Esq., Mr. H. Douglas, Mr. Grant, Mr. Hodgson, and three medical gentlemen; Archdeacon Thorpe; the Clergy of the Diocess, about sixty; late Bishop's servants, two and two, followed by gentlemen, tradesmen, and others. The whole was a most imposing ceremony.

Chiefly derived from "The Durham Advertiser."

No. IV.

LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR WILLIAM INGLIS, K.C.B.,

COLONEL OF THE 57TH FOOT, AND GOVERNOR OF CORK.

AT the death of this gallant and distinguished officer, fifty-seven years, except a few months, had elapsed from the time when he was appointed to the 57th Regiment as Ensign; in the 57th he passed through the several ranks to that of its Lieutenant-Colonel, and of the 57th Regiment he died the Colonel—thus being identified with the achievements of a regiment so distinguished during the Peninsular struggle as the “Die-hards,” from which, during a period of thirty-five years’ active service, terminating only with the war, he was rarely absent. It is but simple justice to the memory of Sir William Inglis to say, that the last proud distinction—the highest object of a soldier’s ambition, and peculiarly so of Sir William Inglis—was the due reward of his military services.

The professional career of Sir William Inglis commenced in America, having, in 1781, joined his regiment at New York, where he continued till 1791. In 1793 he embarked from England for Flanders with the army under the Duke of York; but, before the end of that year, the 57th was recalled to form part of the expedition under Lord Moira, intended to co-operate with the Royalists, and was in the expedition to Normandy and Brittany. It returned to Flanders with the army which, under Lord Moira, after a difficult and fatiguing march, effected its junction with the Duke of York at Malines; and the subject of our Memoir continued to serve in Flanders and Holland till May, 1795; was present in Nimeguen during the siege, and in the hazardous and

calamitous retreat of the army through Holland and Westphalia, in the severe winter of 1794-5, to Bremer Lee, where he embarked with his regiment for England; landed at Portsmouth, rejoined Lord Moira's army, and in the summer, embarked and sailed with the expedition for Quiberon with two brigades, commanded by Major-Generals Charles Graham and Alexander Campbell, which were obliged to put into Plymouth by adverse winds, when H.M.S. Anson, Captain Durham, arrived with the melancholy account of the disasters that had befallen the Royalists: in consequence, the two brigades returned, and were, with the army, encamped at Nurshalling, in the neighbourhood of Southampton.

The object for which Lord Moira's army was assembled being now at an end, his Lordship gave up the command to Sir Ralph Abercromby; under whom, in October, 1795, the subject of this Memoir, having now attained to the rank of Major, embarked with the expedition for the West Indies, in H.M.S. the Commerce de Marseilles, which, after encountering the dreadful and destructive gales experienced by Admiral Christian's fleet, was compelled to bear up for Portsmouth. The 57th was then shifted into three 44 gun ships; but the Charon, on board of which Major Inglis commanded, was the only one which succeeded in making its passage on this second attempt; and he arrived at Barbadoes in February, 1796. He proceeded thence to St. Lucie, was present at the siege and fall of Morne Fortuné, and the consequent capture of the island; receiving in a particular manner the thanks of Sir John Moore, to whom, until the arrival of the head-quarters of the regiment, he was second in command.

At Grenada he assisted in the reduction of the insurgent force; and in 1797 accompanied his regiment to Trinidad, whence he returned to England in the latter end of 1802. During the first nine months' service of the regiment in the West Indies, it lost 700 out of 1100 men, and 23 officers.

Having obtained the brevet rank of Lieutenant-Colonel on the 1st of January, 1800, he was, upon the breaking out of the

war in 1803, employed in forming the second battalion of the 57th. Having performed this service, he rejoined the first battalion, and embarked with it for Guernsey, where, in 1805, he succeeded to its command, and accompanied it, in the November of that year, to Gibraltar.

In July, 1809, he embarked with his regiment from Gibraltar, and joined the army under Sir Arthur Wellesley in the Peninsula, and was on the march when the battle of Talavera took place.

The 57th Regiment joined the second brigade in Major-General Hill's division, which was commanded by Major-General Richard Stewart (composed of the 29th and 1st battalion of the 48th.) In consequence, however, of that officer's illness, the command of the brigade devolved upon Lieutenant Colonel Inglis, at Sarcedos, and he continued to command it during the movements previous to the battle of Busaco, at that battle, and on the subsequent retreat to the lines before Lisbon, until on the death of Major-General Stewart, Major-General Houghton was appointed to the command.

During the pursuit of Massena from Santarem, Lieutenant Colonel Inglis again commanded the brigade, and was present at the affair of Pombal, Major-General Houghton's command being extended; the latter had followed the enemy as far as Cordexia, when he was ordered to recross the Tagus, and was placed under the orders of Marshal Beresford.

On the 25th of March, Marshal Beresford advanced against Campo Mayor, and found the enemy's corps, consisting of four regiments of cavalry, three battalions of infantry, and some horse-artillery, drawn up on the outside of the town. Two squadrons of the 13th Dragoons, and two squadrons of Portuguese, charged the French cavalry, who were broken, and pursued to Badajos. The infantry effected their retreat in a solid body, although with considerable loss, into that place, having recovered sixteen pieces of artillery which had been taken by the allied cavalry. On the 16th of April there was likewise a trifling affair of cavalry at Los Santos.

Colonel Inglis was also present at the first siege of Badajos (May 7th), the attempt of the French to relieve which place brought on the battle of Albuera. In the latter memorable battle the 57th formed the centre regiment of the British division. Whilst engaged in forming the regiment, the Colonel's horse was shot under him; and at the close of the battle he received a very severe wound from an iron grape-shot four ounces in weight and four inches in circumference, which entered his neck, and was extracted behind the shoulder two days after, at Olivenza; he having passed the first night on the field of battle, and the second at Valverde. The Colonel, when wounded, had succeeded to the command of the brigade.

The deep share of the regiment in this hard-fought engagement may be estimated from the fact that its strength at the commencement of the action, as appears by an official return, was 579 rank and file, and that out of this number no less than 415 were killed and wounded; not a single man was missing. Its loss in officers was quite proportionate.* At the conclusion of the battle the remains of the regiment were marched off under the command of Lieutenant and Adjutant Mann, who was the fourteenth officer in rank at the commencement of the action.

In the subsequent despatches of Marshal Beresford to the Duke of Wellington are the following observations:—"It was observed that our dead, particularly the 57th, were lying as they fought, in ranks, and every wound was in front." He adds, subsequently, "nothing could exceed the conduct and gallantry of Colonel Inglis at the head of his regiment."

For this battle the Anglo-Portuguese officers received

* The rank and names of the officers of the 57th killed and wounded:—Killed—Major Scott and Captain Fawcett. Wounded—Lieutenant-Colonel Inglis, severely; Major Spring, slightly. Captains—Shadforth, severely; M'Gibbon, severely; Termyn, mortally; Stainforth, severely; Kisby, mortally; Hely, slightly. Lieutenants—Evatt, severely; Baxter, ditto; M'Lachlan, ditto; M'Farlane, ditto; Sheridan, mortally; Hughes, severely; Dix, ditto; Patterson, ditto; M'Dougall, ditto; Myers, ditto; Torrens, ditto; Veitch, ditto. Ensign Jackson, ditto. None missing.

honorary crosses and diplomas from the King of Spain on his return to his dominions, with his Majesty's gracious permission to accept and wear the same.

The wound which the Colonel received in this engagement was so severe as to cause him, upon the recommendation of a medical board, to return to England. After only a short stay, however, he went back to Lisbon in January, 1812; but the state of his wound and general health not admitting of his taking the field immediately, he was appointed president of a general court-martial at Lisbon, and in this duty he continued during the remainder of that year. As soon as he was able to report himself sufficiently recovered to take the field, the Duke of Wellington appointed him, with the rank of brigadier-general, to the command of the first brigade in the seventh division, consisting of the 51st and 68th regiments of light infantry, the first battalion of the 82d, and the Chasseurs Britanniques; the division being commanded by Lieutenant-General the Earl of Dalhousie.

Having attained the rank of major-general in June, 1813, he accompanied his brigade on the march from St. Estevan, and on the 8th of July gained the top of the range of mountains immediately above Maya, overlooking the flat country of France, occupying the passes of Maya and Eschallar. On the 25th of July, the enemy having succeeded in turning our right, that flank was in consequence thrown back, and continued to retreat from the 26th to the 29th, so as still to cover the siege of St. Sebastian and the blockade of Pampeluna, which brought on a succession of actions. On the 30th, Major-General Inglis was present at the battle of Pampeluna, and was ordered by Lord Dalhousie to possess himself of the crest of a high mountain occupied by the enemy, commanding the main road which passed between that mountain and their main body.

The Duke of Wellington, in his despatch, gives the highest credit to the conduct and execution of this attack. The strength of the enemy, according to their own account, exceeded 2000 men, whilst from the occupation of a part of

his brigade elsewhere, the force which Major-General Inglis could employ did not exceed 445 bayonets. The enemy's position was, however, carried by storm, and themselves driven down the opposite side of the hill, by which the right of the French army was turned. The severity of this contest may be estimated by the loss which this little body of British sustained, the number of casualties amounting to 145, or about one third of their whole number; the loss of the skirmishing party, led by Lieutenant-Colonel Hawkins, was particularly severe, every officer in it but himself having been either killed or wounded. On this occasion Major-General Inglis had a horse shot under him. On the following morning, the 1st of August, the brigade was again engaged, with great distinction, on the height of Lezaca, and with the loss of 116 men killed and wounded.

On the 31st of August, Major-General Inglis received orders to move to the support of the 9th Portuguese brigade in Lieutenant-General Sir Löwry Cole's division (the seventh), posted on a strong position between Lazaca and the convent of St. Antonio; but finding that position, after a considerable contest, not tenable, from the very superior number of the enemy, who were getting round his left flank, the Major-General ordered the Portuguese to take up another position immediately in the rear, and Colonel Mitchell, with the 51st, to form his regiment across an isthmus at the foot of the new position.

As soon as the Major-General observed that the Colonel was at his post, the 82d and Chasseurs Britanniques were directed to retire behind the 51st. These movements, alternately covered by the 68th regiment and the light companies of the brigade, formed for the purpose, were successfully executed in the face of very superior numbers. The contest, however, was very severe, the loss amounting to 22 officers and 271 men killed and wounded. Major-General Inglis had again a horse shot under him.

On the 10th of November, the seventh division marched to the embouchure of the Puerto d'Echelar, and the 68th

regiment (forming part of Major-General Inglis's brigade) took possession of the left hand redoubt, which the enemy evacuated after a few rounds from the artillery. The brigade moved through the village of Suré, and attacked the strongly fortified heights above that village, carrying every thing before it. On its arrival in front of the village of St. Pé, it was halted for a short time by Marshal Beresford, when he gave the Major-General orders to cross the Nivelle over a wooden bridge on his left, and attack the heights above, which were occupied by the enemy in great strength. The 68th led this attack, supported by the 51st, and carried the heights after a severe struggle.

The brigade again suffered very severely, but had the honour of being the first brigade which passed the Nivelle at this point, which river gave name to the battle.

On the 23d of February, the brigade came up with the enemy near the village of Argavé. The 68th attacked and drove them within the tête de pont on the Adour, opposite the town of Peyerhorade, supported by the 51st and the brigade.

On the 27th, the battle of Orthes was fought, in which Major-General Inglis's brigade had a considerable share. On this occasion the Major-General's horse was wounded.

Sir William Inglis received the following decorations:— A field officer's medal for Albuera; a general officer's medal, and two clasps for Albuera, Pyrenees, and Nivelle; and a cross for the three former battles and Orthes. The name of Sir William Inglis was included in the vote of thanks from Parliament for the battles in the Pyrenees and for Orthes. A vote of thanks was also passed for Albuera. In 1825 he attained the rank of lieutenant-general. The Prince Regent created him a Knight Commander of the Bath. He was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Kinsale; and subsequently Governor of Cork. On the 16th of April, 1830, he was appointed to his due honour of colonel of the gallant 57th foot.

All who enjoyed the personal intimacy of Sir William

Inglis will unite in our testimony to the uniform kindness and benevolence of his character: as in his life these principles had gained for him the esteem and love of all, so in his hour of trial was a full measure of mercy extended to him. He closed his honourable career without either disease or suffering; life gradually but imperceptibly, wore away: he had never for a single hour kept his room or bed, nor relinquished his customary habits with his family. Every faculty of his energetic mind remained clear to the very last moment; and so tranquil was his dismissal hence, that his afflicted family were long doubtful of the sad reality of their loss.

Sir William Inglis died at Ramsgate on the 29th of November, 1835; his age was about seventy-three. Nothing could exceed at his decease the respect testified for him at Ramsgate, where he had for some time resided; and Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, with her characteristic attention to the memory of a British officer, was pleased to order her carriage to attend the departure of his remains from that town. He was interred in Canterbury Cathedral, on the 7th of December.

Sir William Inglis was married to the eldest daughter of the late Lieutenant-General Raymond, by whom he has left two sons: William, born in 1823, and Raymond, born in 1826.

From "The United Service Journal."

No. V.

JAMES HORSBURGH, Esq., F.R.S.,

HYDROGRAPHER TO THE EAST INDIA COMPANY.

FOR the following biographical notice of this eminent and estimable individual we are indebted to an article which appeared in the Asiatic Journal; compiled from a memoir of him (the materials for which it is understood were supplied by himself) in the Naval Chronicle of 1812, and from additional facts collected from various sources.

JAMES HORSBURGH was born on the 23d September, 1762, at Elie, in the county of Fife, in Scotland. His parents, though in a humble sphere of life, were pious and respectable. He appears to have been engaged, in his earliest years, in the labours of the field; but neither his rural employments nor his active amusements seem to have interfered with his education. He was sent to school; and at the age of sixteen, having acquired the elements of mathematical science, book-keeping, and the theoretical parts of navigation, with a view to a sea-faring life (to which the maritime position of his native place, on the Frith of Forth, probably invited him), he was apprenticed to Messrs. Wood of Elie. During a servitude of three years (which he commenced, as is customary, in the capacity of cabin-boy), he sailed in various vessels, chiefly in the coal trade, from Newcastle and the Frith of Forth, to Hamburgh, Holland, and Ostend. In May, 1780, he was captured by a French ship of 20 guns, close to Walcheren, and detained in prison at Dunkirk for a short time.

After his liberation, he made a voyage to the West Indies, and, on his return, proceeded to Calcutta. Mr. D. Briggs, the ship-builder there, was his friend, and by his intervention, in August, 1784, he was made third mate of the *Nancy*, bound for Bombay. He continued in this trade for about two years; and in May, 1786, when proceeding from Batavia towards Ceylon, as first mate of the *Atlas*, he was wrecked upon the island of Diego Garcia, owing to the incorrectness of the charts then in use. This circumstance taught him the advantage of making and recording nautical observations.*

On his return to Bombay, he joined, as third mate, the *Gunjava*, a large ship belonging to a respectable native merchant, and bound to China. On the vessel's arrival in China he became first mate, and in that capacity he continued to sail backwards and forwards, in that and other ships, between China, Bombay, and Calcutta, for several years. His experience and observation had now not merely furnished him with a large share of practical skill, but enabled him to accumulate a vast store of nautical knowledge, bearing especially on Eastern hydrography. By the study of books and by experiments, he familiarised himself with lunar observations, the use of chronometers, &c., and taught himself drawing, etching, and spheres, devoting his time, when in port, often till midnight, to these studies.

Having, during two voyages to China, by the eastern route, constructed three charts, one of the Strait of Macassar, another of the west side of the Philippine Islands, the third of the tract from Dampier Strait, through Pitt's Passage, towards Batavia, accompanied by a memoir of sailing directions, he presented them to the late Mr. Thomas Bruce, then at Canton, who had been his shipmate, and with whom he was on terms of intimacy. Mr. Bruce having shown them to several commanders of Company's ships, and to the chief of the English factory, Mr. Drummond, now Lord Strathallan, they were sent home to Mr. Dalrymple, the Company's hydrographer, and published under the patronage of the Court of

* See his *Directions for sailing to and from the East Indies*. First edit. Note, p. 132.

Directors, for the use of their ships; and the author received a letter of thanks from the Court, accompanied by a small pecuniary present for the purchase of instruments.

In 1796, Mr. Horsburgh arrived in England as first mate of the *Carron*, belonging to Messrs. Bruce, Fawcett, and Co. of Bombay. That beautiful ship, we are told, was the admiration of nautical men, from the high order in which she was kept by Mr. Horsburgh. His scientific reputation procured him an introduction to Sir Joseph Banks, Dr. Maskelyne (the astronomer royal), the Hon. Mr. Cavendish, and other eminent men. He sailed again in the *Carron* to the West Indies, the vessel having been hired to transport troops to Trinidad and Port Rico. On his return to England, he proceeded to Bombay, where, in April 1798, he obtained the command of the *Anna*, in which ship he had formerly sailed as mate, and which also belonged to Messrs. Bruce and Co. In this vessel, Capt. Horsburgh made several voyages to China, Bengal, and England. He still continued his observations and journals, and having become the purchaser, at Bombay, of the astronomical clock made by L. Berthoud, for the ships which went in search of La Perouse, he employed it to ascertain the rate of his own chronometers, and in observations of a series of immersions and emersions of Jupiter's satellites, which he transmitted to the astronomer royal. From the beginning of April, 1802, to the middle of February, 1804, he kept a register of the rise and fall of the mercury in two marine barometers, taken every four hours, which demonstrated the regular ebb and flow of the mercury twice every twenty-four hours in the open sea, 26° N. to 26° S. lat., and that it was diminished or sometimes entirely obstructed in rivers, harbours, or narrow straits, by the influence of the land; a fact not previously known. This register is recorded in a paper laid before the Royal Society, in a letter to the Hon. Mr. Cavendish, an abstract of which is printed in the *Phil. Trans.* for 1805. "I well remember," says Sir Charles Forbes, "how anxious he was upon this subject, at Bombay, in 1803, and his showing me his tables, telling me that,

whether at sea or on shore, he never missed inspecting the barometers regularly every four hours, night and day.”

Mr. Horsburgh next produced a chart of the Straits of Allas, which, with some smaller surveys, he transmitted to Mr. Dalrymple, by whom they were engraved.

He finally returned to England in 1805, and had as a fellow-voyager from China (in the *Cirencester*, Capt. Robertson), Capt. Peter Heywood, R.N., from whose intelligence and experience he derived much assistance. He soon after published a variety of charts*, with “Memoirs” of his voyages, to accompany them, explanatory of Indian navigation. “When preparing to leave Bombay,” Sir Charles Forbes remarks, “I, with some difficulty, persuaded him not to give these charts to Mr. Dalrymple, but to publish them in his own name and on his own account. He was alarmed at the expense, having acquired but a small fortune of five or six thousand pounds; but we opened a subscription for the purpose, and I took him to the governor, Mr. Duncan — one of the most liberal and best of men — who received him most kindly, inspected the manuscript charts, admired them much, and headed the list by subscribing for ten copies: many others followed, and, in a short time, his mind was at ease on the score of expense. He proceeded to England, and published his charts, and always gratefully ascribed to this circumstance much of his future fame and success. It was said that some obstacle was thrown in the way of publishing the chart of Bombay harbour, on political grounds, from its minute and extraordinary correctness; but this was overcome, and it is, indeed, a treasure to all who frequent that port. The bearings and soundings are laid down with such accuracy, and his directions are so excellent, that no accident has

* A chart of the China Sea; a chart of the Straits of Malacca; a chart of the entrance of Singapore Strait; a chart of Bombay Harbour. He afterwards published a chart from lat. 38° S. to the equator, comprising the Cape of Good Hope, the east coast of Africa, the Madagascar, Archipelago, &c.; a chart of the Peninsula of Hindostan, the Chagos, Maldiva, and Lacca Diva archipelagos, and Ceylon, and a small chart of the islands and channels between Luçonia and Formosa.

occurred to any vessels entering or leaving that harbour, for many years. They were all taken with his own hands; and I have known him engaged in this important and humane work, from morning till night, for weeks together, under a tropical sun." Several of his papers which he presented to Sir Joseph Banks, were published in the Philosophical Transactions for 1810, particularly some remarks on luminous animals; and some are published in Nicholson's Philosophical Journal, vols. 13, 14, and 15.

In 1809 he published "Directions for Sailing to and from the East Indies, China, New Holland, the Cape of Good Hope, and the interjacent Ports." This invaluable work, which is now a standard authority, was commenced, as he states in the preface, "at the solicitation of some navigators who frequent the Oriental seas," and was compiled chiefly from original journals and observations in those seas, during twenty-one years.* Its great utility and accuracy have been attested by the most competent witnesses in all parts of the world; and the author was almost a slave to it, devoting all his attention to correcting, revising, and enlarging it. He had just completed a new edition of this work prior to his death, all but the index. "This, he told me (we still quote Sir C. Forbes) on his death-bed, and added, that he would have died contented, had it pleased God to allow him to see the book in print. I saw him on Tuesday afternoon; he died on Saturday morning. He communicated to me his last and anxious feelings respecting his valuable works, which have been attended to by the Court of Directors of the East-India Company, for the benefit of his children; in conformity with his wishes, as conveyed in his letters to Mr. Melville, their secretary, of whose kindness he expressed himself with much gratitude".

In the early part of 1806, Mr. Horsburgh was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society; and in 1810, on the death of Mr. Dalrymple, he was appointed by the Court of Directors, Hydrographer to the East-India Company. From this time,

* His own, Captain Mackintosh's, and those of other nautical friends, contemporaries in the same service.

all his energies were dedicated to the important duties of his office; and to the construction of a variety of valuable charts and works; amongst these are, an Atmospheric Register, for indicating storms at sea (1816); a new edition of Mackenzie's Treatise on Marine Surveying (1819), and the East India Pilot. He also produced a paper, which was read before the Royal Society, on the Icebergs in the Southern Hemisphere, which is printed in the Philosophical Transactions for 1830.* His last work was a Chart of the East Coast of China (1835), a very curious and interesting one, from having the names in the Chinese character and in English, translated by himself. It is dedicated to his friend J. Reeves, Esq., F.R.S., to whom he expresses his obligation for the use of his Chinese MSS., and map of China, presented to the East India Company. And here, it may be mentioned, as a proof of Mr. Horsburgh's philanthropy, that on its being remarked by a friend that he was thereby aiding the opium-smugglers in a traffic which he abhorred, as repugnant to the laws of God and man, and destructive of the morals and lives of the Chinese people, he replied, "Very true; but as they will carry on that vile trade, we may as well afford the means of preserving their lives."

His unremitting application undermined a constitution which temperance and excellent stamina might have otherwise pro-

* In examining the journals of the East India Company for the whole of the previous century, Captain Horsburgh found no account of icebergs seen in the southern hemisphere, though the vessels had proceeded into the parallels 40° , 41° , and 42° south; while, during the two years previous to 1830, icebergs had occasionally been met with by several vessels very near the Cape of Good Hope, between lat. 36° and 39° . The most remarkable instance adduced by Captain Horsburgh is that in which the brig *Eliza* fell in with five icebergs, in 1828, lat. $37^{\circ} 31' S.$, lon. $18^{\circ} 17' E.$ of London. They were enormous masses of ice, from 250 to 300 feet high, and of the shape of church steeples. He attributes their appearance to the existence of a large tract of land near the Antarctic circle, somewhere between the meridian of London and 20° east longitude; and their unprecedented descent during the two years in question, to their disruption from the place of their formation by the violent convulsion of an earthquake or volcano. He states it as a remarkable fact, that icebergs are met with at the same period of the year, namely April and May, whether in the northern or southern hemisphere, although the seasons are then, in each hemisphere, of an opposite character.

tracted to a good old age. For two or three years past, his health had been declining; but he persevered, in spite of all remonstrances, in his attendance at his office, till April, 1836, when he was compelled to take to his bed. His disorder was hydrothorax, and his bodily sufferings were severe, but he bore them with great fortitude. They were terminated on the 14th May. He died in his 74th year.

He was married in 1805, and has left one son and two daughters, to lament the loss of a most affectionate parent.

Mr. Horsburgh was a man of modest and unobtrusive character; of the most benevolent disposition, and the strictest probity. He was devoted to those branches of science which belonged to his profession. Science has lost in him an enlightened votary, and society an example of great moral worth. He is said to have set apart a fixed portion of his income, from his earliest life, for application to charitable purposes. His moral qualities, the seeds of which were sown in early youth, and the fruits of which were abundantly manifest in the later period of his life, were a powerful recommendation to his technical and scientific acquirements; which, however, did not wholly engross his attention. He was regular in all his religious duties, and a zealous advocate of the established church; in support of which he wrote several treatises; amongst others, "An Abridgment of St. Cyprian's Unity of the Church" (no date), and "A National Church vindicated" (1835); the latter only a few months before his death.

To be useful to his fellow creatures seems to have been the impulse of all his labours; and the number of lives and the amount of property he has been the means of preserving is incalculable. "In nautical science," observes a highly competent critic, with whose remarks we have been favoured, "no man ever stood so pre-eminently useful as Captain Horsburgh, and never did any country benefit more by the gratuitous exertions of one individual, and that for a period of twenty years' hard labour, personal exposure, and research. It is admitted by all nations, that the wonderful accuracy of his charts and observations is equalled only by the singular acuteness of

his selections for publication, out of the conflicting mass of information with which he was, of late years, furnished; and, although his retiring and unobtrusive disposition prevented a general personal intercourse with Captain Horsburgh, yet no individual could do more to encourage nautical research. He may, in truth, be termed, 'the Nautical Oracle of the World.'" Another professional friend of Mr. Horsburgh remarks, that "no man has done more for the navigators of the Eastern seas; and by his death, I conceive that this country has lost one of its best and most meritorious public servants." A striking public acknowledgment of his merit is contained in the recent report of the select Committee of the House of Commons, on shipwrecks, which refers to the highly valuable labours of the East India Company's maritime officers, and "the zealous perseverance and ability of their distinguished hydrographer, the late Captain Horsburgh, whose directory and charts of the eastern seas have been invaluable safeguards to life and property in those regions."

In person, Mr. Horsburgh was of the middle size, athletic and well-proportioned; his complexion dark, his countenance mild, intelligent, and prepossessing; his manners were simple and unassuming. Some public commemoration is, we think, due to the memory of Mr. Horsburgh, whose fame would have been greater, if his modesty had been less.

No. VI.

RICHARD PEARSON, M.D.

THIS eminent physician and excellent man, who is justly entitled to rank in the number of those individuals who have done honour to the place of their birth and their profession, was a native of Birmingham, where he was born in 1765, and was nephew of Mr. Aris, the founder of that excellent, loyal, and constitutional paper, entitled "Aris's Birmingham Gazette," and brother of Mr. Thomas Aris Pearson, afterwards the highly respected proprietor and editor.*

He received the early part of an excellent classical education at the grammar school at Sutton Coldfield, under the direction of Mr. Webb, father of the Master of Clare Hall, Cambridge, but completed it with Dr. Rose of Chiswick, for whom and for whose assistant masters he ever retained the deepest sense of gratitude, for the kind and fostering care with which they promoted his love of knowledge, and especially his study of ancient literature, which through every succeeding period of his life was the object of his warmest admiration, and formed one of the principal delights of his seasons of leisure.

Agreeably to his own ardent wishes, he was designed for the medical profession, for which he had cherished an early attachment, manifested even in his boyhood by a taste for botany and an insatiable curiosity to understand and examine the structure of animals. Accordingly, at the usual period, he entered upon the study of medicine, having been placed by his guardians (his parents being dead) under the tuition of

* Dr. Pearson's family, on his father's side, was Gloucestershire; on his mother's, Berkshire.

Mr. Tomlinson, an enlightened practitioner in Birmingham ; nor was he long in justifying his choice of a profession, and affording an earnest of his future excellence therein ; for, in the first year of his noviciate, a gold medal, being the first proposed by the Royal Humane Society, for the best dissertation on the signs of death with reference to its distinction from the state of suspended animation, was unanimously adjudged to him.* An estimate of this his earliest literary production, at the age of seventeen, may be formed from the following address of Dr. Hawes, the president and founder of that society, on awarding the prize, which was received by his brother : —

“ Sir, — To you, on the part of your brother, we present this gold medal, as a tribute justly due to his industry, abilities, and philanthropy. In addition, we beg to inform him that a decision in his favour by such truly respectable and excellent characters as Doctor Lettsom, Doctor Fothergill, Doctor Jebb, and Doctor Whitehead, when so many well written essays were offered for their judgment, will, in our opinion, stamp his merit with the world and with the profession. We hope that this early success will lead to more important exertions, to fame, and to fortune ; and that he will feel, in its fullest extent, that first of all rewards, the internal satisfaction of having contributed to the happiness of mankind. Present him, Sir, with our best thanks for his valuable remarks, and our best wishes for his welfare, advancement, and reputation.”

Stimulated, no doubt, by this high acknowledgment of his early merit, and anxious for more enlarged opportunities of improvement in his profession, he, at his own earnest desire, and with the approbation of his disinterested master, who released him from all engagements, was removed to Edinburgh, at that time in the zenith of its fame as a medical university. Of this period of his life we need only say, that he obtained

* The questions offered to consideration were as follows : — “ Are there any positive signs of the extinction of human life, independent of putrefaction ? If so, what are they ? or if there are not, is putrefaction a certain criterion of death ? ”

his degree with honour*; that he numbered among his college friends those distinguished individuals Sir James Mackintosh, Doctor Beddoes, Doctor Duncan, and other equally eminent men; and that, besides the usual course of medical study, he acquired great proficiency in natural history and botany, two sciences which powerfully influenced the bent of his subsequent professional studies, and were ever after among his favourite and unwearied pursuits.

After two more years, which were spent on the Continent, in Germany, France, and Italy, in the acquirement of the languages, the study of his profession, especially in the celebrated school of Vienna, in the delighted survey of the remains of classical antiquity, in botanical excursions on the Alps, and in intercourse with the best society, to which he had every where access through his friend and companion the Honorable Mr. Knox (afterwards Lord Northland), he settled as a physician in his native town, Birmingham. Here, by the influence and recommendation of his attached friend, Doctor Withering, he soon succeeded that eminent practitioner and botanist as one of the physicians to the General Hospital, and began to devote his active and well-stored mind to the zealous exercise of his profession, in which he very early acquired a high reputation, and was enjoying an extensive and rapidly increasing practice, when he was induced, in the year 1800, to take up his residence in London.

Some years previous to this he had married Mrs. Startin, by whom he had a son, the present Rev. Richard Pearson, a clergyman in Suffolk, and afterwards a daughter, born in London, the wife of William Innes Pocock, Esq.† a lieutenant of the Royal Navy, residing at Reading.

His published works, during his continuance in Birmingham, a period of about twelve years, consisted of three dissertations, one on phthisis pulmonalis, another on hydrophobia, and the third on the epidemic bilious fever in 1798. These

* In the year 1786. The subject of his thesis on this occasion was scrofula; as connected with which he introduced some remarks on pulmonary consumption.

† A brother of the late Isaac Pocock, Esq., of Maidenhead.

productions soon became, and still are, esteemed authorities on their respective subjects, and display, equally with his subsequent practical writings, not only extensive information and solid learning, but consummate powers of observation, and that highest and rarest endowment of a physician, the faculty of discriminating the nice shades of character and difference in diseases, impressed upon them by season, by specific atmospheric influences, and by other causes, which in him was combined with unfailing, fertility of resources under every variety of circumstances.

With the enlarged field of exertion and competition opened to him by the metropolis, Dr. Pearson's activity and energies rose in proportion. He knew that, to become eminent where so many are eminent, he must render himself honourably known to the members of his own profession. Nor was an opportunity long wanting: his "Observations on the Epidemic Catarrhal Fever, or Influenza, of 1803," which rapidly passed through many editions, and in which he portrayed the characters and treatment of the disease with the same nice and accurate pencil with which he had delineated another epidemic before mentioned, procured him at once the confidence of his professional brethren and the public; and in the following year his outlines of a plan for arresting the progress of a malignant contagion which was raging on the shores of the Mediterranean, and hourly expected in England, increased his reputation, and gained him the notice of the highest individuals both in and out of his profession.* But the work which above all established his fame in the medical world, and for which few were so well qualified, by an extensive acquaintance with natural science as himself, was his "Practical Synopsis of the *Materia Alimentaria* and *Materia Medica*," the first part of which had appeared anonymously so early as 1797. The following character of that work from a recent number of the *Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal* (which equally applies to his "*Thesaurus Medicaminum*," pub-

* Among the latter, he was honoured for a communication on this subject with the thanks of that illustrious statesman, Mr. Pitt.

lished not long afterwards) will put the reader in possession of the opinion entertained of it even at the present day:—

“This treatise, entitled “A Practical Synopsis of the Materia Alimentaria and Materia Medica,” which is accordingly divided into two parts, is remarkable for giving a short and compendious, but clear and useful, view of the dietetic and nutritious properties of the various articles of food and drink, and of the physiological and therapeutic effects of the medicinal agents employed in the cure of diseases, as these effects were ascertained by the experience of the most able and credible observers. In ascertaining the weight of evidence on the latter point, Dr. Pearson appears to have held the balance with a steady hand, and estimated its oscillations with an accurate eye. He has introduced much valuable information from Murray of Göttingen, and all the important materials which had been collected during the experience of nearly forty years by the most eminent English and Foreign clinical practitioners and experimentalists. He has even referred, for the most important facts, to the best original inquiries and the most able monographs; and his work not only presents a comprehensive and just view of the state of the science of materia medica in 1808, but constitutes almost a digest of the literature and annals of the art.”*

From this time Dr. Pearson took his place among the most distinguished members of the medical profession in London. His co-operation was solicited in the principal literary and scientific productions of the time, and he was enrolled a fellow of most of the learned societies in London, — the Medical and Medico-Chirurgical†, the Linnæan, the Antiquarian, and others. By the earnest desire of the editor, the late Archdeacon Nares, he contributed the Medical Reviews for the *British Critic*; for a certain period he furnished the articles

* It may be here mentioned, that the *Lichen Islandicus*, so highly extolled “for promoting digestion by its slight bitterness, and at the same time for sufficiently supporting the strength without stimulating the system,” was introduced into medical practice by Dr. Pearson.

† The first paper read before this last-named society, and the first in the order of its published Transactions, was by Dr. Pearson.

on Medicine in Doctor Rees's Cyclopædia, and was associated with the celebrated Dr. Hutton and Dr. Shaw in the Abridgment of the Philosophical Transactions from their commencement.

In the enjoyment of such a reputation, and with such brilliant prospects, it is deeply to be regretted that he should have retired from the proper sphere of action for such talent: whence, however, after a short residence at Reading, and afterwards at Sutton among his relations and friends, he again returned to Birmingham, where he passed the remainder of his life. His object in thus repairing to his native place being not so much the desire of practice, as of a retirement where he could enjoy the pleasures of medical society, little remains to be said of his professional career, except that several of those families who had formerly confided in him, both in the town and in the country, were happy in the opportunity of consulting him, and not a few medical men gladly availed themselves of his acknowledged experience. But, although virtually retired from the fatigues of practice, an event occurred which roused all his energies, and kindled all his professional ardour. A proposal being made to him, from Mr. Sands Cox, to assist in the establishment of a Medical School in Birmingham, after the example of Manchester, he joyfully united with him Dr. Booth and Dr. Eccles, in effecting that object; to which his name, well known to the medical authorities in London, greatly contributed. On the opening of the Institution, he delivered the first introductory lecture; and to the success of it his subsequent courses of lectures, worthy of being published, were highly instrumental.

The last professional acts of his life were, a paper communicated to the Edinburgh Medical Journal, on the preference to be given in medicine to the seeds over the other parts of plants, where the former were found to possess equal medicinal properties; and a tract in illustration of the principle, published in his last illness, on the medical properties of the seeds of the Spanish broom.

Doctor Pearson's death took place at Warwick, on the 11th of January, 1836.

In private life, Doctor Pearson was an affectionate father, and a warm and steady friend. With great independence of thought he united perfect charity. His unusual conversational powers, which were marked by a cheerful readiness to impart to all ages his varied information, without the smallest mixture of pedantry, derived an irresistible charm from a peculiar openness of disposition and child-like simplicity, and a vivacity and ardency of feeling which never forsook him. His benevolence was unbounded, and displayed itself daily and hourly, — to the poor by open-handed generosity, to his friends by unceasing acts of kindness, and to all mankind by his constant endeavours to promote every thing which could benefit the human race. His remains were interred, at his express desire, in the burial-ground of St. Paul's Chapel, Birmingham; and the lecturers and pupils of the *Royal** School of Medicine voluntarily paid a last high and affectionate tribute of respect to his memory, by following his body to the grave.

In addition to Dr. Pearson's works, entitled "A practical Synopsis of the *Materia Alimentaria* and *Materia Medica*," "*Thesaurus Medicaminum*," &c. &c. &c., above mentioned, he was the author of the following:—

Various communications on *Pthisis Pulmonalis*, inserted in Dr. Beddoes's Tracts.

Three Letters in the Gentleman's Magazine; one signed *Zoophilus*, 1790 (Vol. LX. Part. 1.), which gave rise to *The Veterinary Institution*; a second, signed *A Friend to the Navy*, 1798 (Vol. LXVIII. Part. 2.), on Sea Scurvy; and a third, signed *Ιατρος*, 1799 (Vol. LXIX. Part. 2.), on the Cure of the Plague.

A Pamphlet on the Medicinal Uses of Airs or Gases, 1795.

A Communication to the Board of Agriculture on Mixed Bread, during the Scarcity of 1795.

* Not many hours subsequent to the decease of Dr. Pearson, His Majesty's most gracious assent to become Patron of the School was communicated by Earl Howe, in the most gratifying terms, to William Sands Cox, Esq., Honorary Secretary to the Institution. It is to be lamented that Dr. Pearson, who took so warm an interest in its prosperity, did not live to hear the intelligence. No one would have appreciated more highly so marked an honour.

A Letter on Æther Vapour in Dr. Simmon's Medical Facts, Vol. VII. 1797.

A Paper on the Use of Æther Vapour in Phthisis Pulmonalis, in Dr. Duncan's Annals of Medicine. Year unknown.

A Translation of De Mertens on the Plague, 1799.

A Communication on the Calx Muriata (Muriate of Lime) in Scrophulous Affections, inserted in the London Medical Review for 1800, and signed R. P.

A Letter on the Croup, printed in 1802, but not sold, being circulated only among the author's medical acquaintance.

A Communication to the Board of Agriculture on the subject of Oak Plantations, 1812.

An Account of a Particular Preparation of salted Fish. Printed at Reading, in 1812.

A brief Description of the Plague, with Observations on its Prevention and Cure, 1813.

Observations on the nutritive properties of Acacia Gum, known in commerce under the names of Gum Arabic and Gum Senegal, and on the uses to which it may be applied in Tropical Climates, 1818.

From "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. VII.

NATHAN MEYER ROTHSCHILD, Esq.

THE news of the death of this gentleman, unquestionably the first financial merchant in the world, occasioned a greater sensation on the Royal Exchange than was, perhaps, ever produced by any event of a similar nature.

The founder of the house of Rothschild, Meyer Anselm, was born at Frankfort, in the most vile part of that city, called the Jews' Alley, which is still separated from the remaining part of the town. He was brought up with the view of making him a priest. He studied with great application, and soon became one of the most learned archæologists. However, his father, contrary to his inclination, placed him in a counting-house in Hanover. Meyer Anselm, although he did not renounce his taste for science, executed his commercial duties with skill and success. The Landgrave, since Elector of Hesse, tried his intelligence and his probity: he trusted several important affairs to him, and appointed him, in 1801, banker to his Court. He had not placed his confidence in vain; for he was repaid by immense services. During the domination of Napoleon in Germany, his private fortune was saved by the devotedness of his banker. At the same time the house of "Rothschild" became one of the most celebrated in Germany.

Meyer Anselm died in 1812, leaving for inheritance to his sons not only an immense fortune and unbounded credit, but also the example of his life and wise counsels, which has been religiously followed. He especially recommended them to remain united, and it is sufficiently known that they have followed his advice. The five brothers have taken part in most of the great financial affairs of Austria, of France, of England,

and of almost every country : they have formed among themselves an invincible phalanx.* By themselves, or by their agents, they have exercised a great control over the principal places in Europe ; and, faithful to their habit, never to undertake any thing separately, and to concert all their operations, they have followed one unvaried and identical system. Their power was such, that at any one time they were free to make either peace or war. Mr. Nathan Meyer of London was considered the chief of the family, although he was not the eldest. His brothers and nephews bore to him an almost filial respect. The five houses were conducted nearly in common, except that in London, which was under the exclusive direction of its nominal chief.

Of his father's ten children, eight survive—the four brothers and four sisters. Their mother is also living ; and she continues to inhabit the Jews' quarter at Frankfort. She loves her miserable people ; and, besides her benevolence, the sole thing which distinguishes her is the privilege which she reserves to herself to put clean curtains every month to her windows. She leaves her habitation only to visit the gardens of Anselm, her eldest son. She is proud of her children, proud of their wisdom, of their great fortune, and, we may say, of their glory : the mother of the Rothschilds may be paralleled with the mother of the Buonapartes.

The rise of Rothschild's fortune is all within the present century, and it did not make any decided progress till some time after it had commenced. It was not until the breaking out of the war in Spain, in 1808, that his extraordinary means, which were displayed in making the remittances for the English army in that country, were developed to any extent, so as to be known to the mercantile world in general. He came to England in 1800, where he acted as agent for his father in

* Their names are, 1. Anselm, settled at Frankfort ; 2. Solomon, who has divided his residence between Berlin and Vienna, but chiefly at the latter place ; 3. Nathan Meyer, at London ; 4. Charles, at Naples ; and 5. James, or Jacob, at Paris. The last is much the youngest ; and his wife, the Baroness, is daughter of his second brother, Solomon, who is nearly eighteen years his senior.

the purchase of Manchester goods for the Continent. Shortly afterwards, through the agency of his father for the Elector of Hesse Cassel and other German princes, he had large sums placed at his disposal, which he employed with extraordinary judgment; and his means went on at a rapid rate of accumulation. His youngest brother, James, then coming to reside in Paris, Mr. Rothschild was induced to fix himself permanently in London, where he has ever since remained.

His financial transactions pervaded the whole of the Continent, and exercised more or less influence on money business of every description. No operations on an equally large scale had existed in Europe previous to his time. Besides the essential co-operation of his brothers, he had agencies in almost every city either in the Old or in the New World, all of which, under his directions, conducted extensive business of various kinds. He had also, as well as his brothers, hosts of minor dependant capitalists, who participated in his loans and other extensive public engagements; who placed implicit confidence in the family, and were ready at all times to embark with them in any operation that was proposed. Nothing, therefore, was too great or extended, provided the project was a reasonable one, for him to undertake. Within the last fifteen years, the period during which his character for sagacity may be said to have been fully established, there has been, in fact, no limit to his means, taking the indirect as well as the direct means into account. All the brothers of Mr. Rothschild are men of great capacity and knowledge of business; but it is generally admitted that they deferred to his judgment in all their undertakings, and that he was the moving principle of the great mass of capital they represented.

Mr. Rothschild may be said to have been the first introducer of foreign loans into this country; for, though such securities did at all times circulate here, the payment of the dividends abroad, which was the universal practice before his time, made them too inconvenient an investment for the great majority of the owners of property to deal with. He not only formed arrangements for the payment of the dividends on his

foreign loans in London, but made them still more attractive by fixing the rate in sterling money, and doing away with all the effects of fluctuation in exchanges. All these operations were attended with a most remarkable degree of good fortune; for, though many of the countries which made loan contracts in this country became bankrupt, not one of those with whom Mr. Rothschild entered into contracts ever failed in its engagements. For this he was indebted occasionally as much to his own good management afterwards, as for his judgment in the original selection. If the dividends were not ready at the time appointed, which was the case in some few instances, his resources always enabled him to make the requisite advances, while his influence and perseverance afterwards uniformly enabled him to recover the money which had been advanced. Whatever may be said, therefore, of the ruinous effect of foreign loans, it cannot with any justice be charged on Mr. Rothschild: on the contrary, they have proved to be the source of great national profit, as nearly all the stocks of the Continental powers originally created here have passed over for investment in the countries for which they were raised, at an advance of twenty or thirty per cent. or more, on the contract price. Besides his loan contracts, Mr. Rothschild was a purchaser and a large dealer in all the pre-existing European government securities. Stock of any description, however unmarketable elsewhere, could always be bought or sold at his counting-house, and at fair prices. Besides his contracts with foreign governments for loans in money, he entered into numerous others, for conversion into stocks bearing a lower rate of interest, and had various projects for further reduction under consideration at the time of his death, which he alone, probably, was able to carry through, and which will therefore fall with him.

Mr. Rothschild's loan contracts were not uniformly successful in the first instance. He was exposed to several very severe reverses, which would have proved fatal to houses of inferior means. One of these was Lord Bexley's loan or funding of exchequer bills in a $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. stock, the first of

that denomination introduced into the English market, and by which alone he is said to have lost 500,000*l.* At the time of the Spanish invasion by France, in 1823, he was largely engaged in the French loans of that period; by which he was placed in great jeopardy; but his resources enabling him to hold the stock, he came off ultimately without loss. The same cause shook violently the contracts with other European states, then in progress in this market; and the stock of Naples in particular underwent so severe a depression, that most of the subscribers, after the deposit, refused to go on with instalments. The London house was left, in consequence, to bear the whole weight of that contract.

Another event by which he was exposed to great danger was the project of M. de Villèle for the conversion of the rentes. Fortunately for him, the measure was lost by a single vote in the Chamber of Peers; but, had it been carried, the convulsion in the money markets of Europe which shortly followed it would probably have proved fatal to him with such a burden on his shoulders, notwithstanding all his vast resources. Indeed, it was a common remark of his own at the time, that neither he nor the houses engaged in the undertaking with him, could have stood the shock.

Another most perilous contract for Mr. Rothschild was the 4 per cent. French loan, made with M. de Polignac, just previous to the "three days," and which fell afterwards 20 or 30 per cent., or more. In fact, the stock was for some time in such bad odour, that no purchasers could be found for it. This contract was more detrimental in proportion to his subscribers than to himself, as the greater part of it was distributed among them; and it was at the time a matter of severe reproach against him, that he did on this occasion leave his friends completely in the lurch. But this was answered by the remark that he had always been in the practice of dealing liberally with his subscribers in sharing his contracts among them, and that the revolution which followed and made this so ruinous an operation, was one that could not possibly have been foreseen by him. Since that period

he has been in a constant course of successful operations, with the exception, perhaps, of that in Portugese stock, which, however, was to him of very small amount and consideration.

Mr. Rothschild's great success in loan operations made it a matter almost of rivalry with all those states who wanted to borrow money, to obtain his co-operation. He uniformly refused, however, to enter into any such contracts for Spain, or the American states previously the colonies of Spain. He contrived literally to steer clear of all the bad bargains which were made during the fifteen years, which may be called the zenith of his career as a banker and financial merchant.

Mr. Rothschild also avoided with great care the numerous joint stock companies which had their rise and fall in his time. He might be said, however, to take the lead in their formation, by the introduction of the Alliance Insurance Company, which took place in 1824, just before the general mania, and which was peculiarly successful; but, with that exception, we are not aware of any in which he has been directly engaged.

Mr. Rothschild's operations in bullion and foreign exchanges have been on a scale probably little inferior to his loan contracts; and, devolving wholly upon himself and the family circle of his transactions of a similar kind, have formed, we suspect, a still more important feature in his general scale of profits. They continued at all times, and under all circumstances, and were subject to none of those reverses which occurred in his foreign loan contracts. His management of the business in exchanges was one of the most remarkable parts of his character. He never hesitated for a moment in fixing the rate, either as a drawer or as a taker, on any part of the world; and his memory was so retentive, that, notwithstanding the immense transactions into which he entered on every foreign post day, and that he never took a note of them, he could dictate the whole on his return home with perfect exactness to his clerks. His liberality of dealing was another conspicuous feature of these operations: many merchants, whose bills were objected to elsewhere, found ready assistance

from him; and his judgment was proved by the very small amount of loss which he incurred in such liberality. To this class at any other time his death might have been productive of considerable embarrassment; but, as trade is prosperous, and the state of credit good, little inconvenience is anticipated. This is under the supposition, too, that the business would now cease; but it is to be continued under the management of his sons, who have been for some time attached to the house, and have acquired, notwithstanding their immense prospects in point of wealth, the habits of the best-trained commercial men.

Mr. Rothschild married, in 1806, Hannah, third daughter of Mr. Levi Barnett Cohen, a merchant in London, who is said so little to have anticipated the success in life of his future son-in-law, that he entertained some doubts about the prudence of the match. These doubts were infused by some malicious persons long after Mr. Rothschild had become an accepted suitor; and he was desired, in consequence, to produce testimonials as to his worldly means. The whimsical answer was, that, whatever number of daughters Mr. Cohen possessed, he could not do better, as far as money and good character went, than give them all to Nathan Meyer Rothschild. Mrs. Rothschild, who survives, and whose talents in calculations and accounts have made her a true helpmate for her husband, was the mother of four sons and three daughters. The eldest daughter is married to a son of Baron Anselm Rothschild, of Frankfort; and it was the marriage of the eldest son, Lionel, to a daughter of Baron Anselm, that called the deceased to Frankfort; where he died on the 28th of July, 1836, in his sixtieth year. He was attacked with illness some weeks before his death; and, it is said, had a strong presentiment that he should not return alive to this country.

Like the rest of his brothers, Mr. Rothschild held a patent of nobility, with the title of Baron, but he never assumed it; and was more justly proud of that name under which he had acquired a distinction which no title could convey.

The corpse of Mr. Rothschild, attended by the whole of his family, with the exception of his son Nathan, arrived in the river at London on the 4th of August, and was conveyed to his house in New Court, St. Swithin's Lane.

The funeral took place on Monday, August 8. At a few minutes past one o'clock, the remains were removed in a hearse drawn by six horses, which drew slowly into King William Street, at the head of thirty-six mourning, and forty-one private, carriages; among the latter of which were those of the Austrian, Russian, Prussian, Neapolitan, and Portuguese Ambassadors; Lord Stewart, Lord Dinorben, Lord Maryborough, the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, and many of the Aldermen of the city of London. In the first coach next to the hearse were the four sons of the deceased as chief mourners; and in the other mourning coaches that followed were the relations and friends of the family. The procession moved into Cornhill, where the crowds were so great, that it was with some difficulty the police could make a sufficient space for it to pass. On reaching Whitechapel Church, the children belonging to the Jews' Orphan School in Bell Lane, and to the Free School and Jews' Hospital in Mile End Road, joined the procession, which continued to move slowly until the hearse drew up at the north entrance of the burial-ground belonging to the Great German Synagogue in Duke's Place. Mr. Aarons, the minister of the burial-ground, performed the Hebrew service and Dr. Solomon Herschell, the High Priest; or Rabbi, delivered in the English language a most feeling and eloquent address. In observing on the generosity and benevolence of the deceased, Dr. Herschell said that, independent of his subscriptions to almost every public charity, both Jew and Gentile, Mr. Rothschild had, from time to time, placed in his (Dr. Herschell's) hands many thousands, to be devoted by him in charity to needy and deserving objects. The body was then removed towards the grave, which is near the north-west corner of the burial-ground. The outer coffin, of fine oak, was of considerable size, somewhat different in shape from those made in this country, and so handsomely

carved, and decorated with large silver handles at both sides and ends, that it appeared more like a cabinet or splendid piece of furniture than a receptacle for the dead. A raised tablet of oak on the breast was carved with the arms of the deceased. The four sons, in performing the last melancholy ceremony of throwing three handfuls of earth into the grave, were very much affected. The friends of the deceased (among whom were Mr. Montefiore, his brother-in-law; Mr. Samuels, a fine old gentleman of ninety-six; and others,) went through a similar ceremony; after which the grave was filled in, and covered with a large piece of granite, prepared for the purpose.

On the Sabbath following, August 13., the four sons attended at the Synagogue in Duke's Place, and, after the service, severally made "offerings," for the benefit of the different charities belonging to the Synagogue, amounting altogether to two hundred guineas. Mr. Montefiore also gave fifty pounds, and other relations different sums, for the same object.

The materials for the foregoing little Memoir have been derived principally from "The Times" and "The Gentleman's Magazine."

Mr. Rothschild's will furnishes no statement of the amount of his property, nor of the securities in which it is invested; so that upon that point public curiosity will remain ungratified. It is, however, a very remarkable and interesting document; bearing quite a patriarchal character, and breathing throughout a careful affection for his children, and a perfect love and confidence in Mrs. Rothschild, highly honourable to all parties. Subjoined, is a considerable portion of it, translated from the original German.

In the name of God Almighty: Inasmuch as it has pleased all gracious God, in his inscrutable disposition, to visit me with

sickness at this place, of which, indeed, through him, the Almighty, I hope to recover still: however, as the lives of all mankind stand in his hand, and as I cannot know in what manner it will be his will to call me from this world; so I have thought it proper, now, while I possess my full mental faculties, to make, after due consideration, this my testament, and therein to state what my will is, to the end that, after my decease (which rests in the hand of God), it may be observed:—

1st. In accordance therewith, I do hereby constitute all my beloved children to be my heirs; the allotting, however, of the portions of inheritance, I appoint in such manner, that, first, my four sons, Lionel, Anthony, Nathaniel, and Meyer de Rothschild shall be the heirs in chief of all my real and personal estate. It is my fervent and sincere wish, that these my four sons should always act together in union and peace, and that they should continue to carry on, subject to the observance of the existing agreements with my brothers, the banking-house established by me in London, under my name. My beloved wife Hannah (born Cohen) is always to co-operate with my four beloved sons on all important occasions, and to have a voice in all deliberations: moreover, it is my special wish, that my sons shall not engage in any transactions of moment, without having previously asked her maternal advice; and that all my children, sons as well as daughters, shall always treat her with sincere affection, true attachment, and the greatest respect; as she (who, during a series of years, has aided me in prosperity and adversity, like an affectionate, faithful, and loving wife,) in so high a degree deserves.

2dly. The inheritance portions of my beloved daughters, Charlotte, (the consort of Baron Anselm Sel de Rothschild), Hannah Meyer, and Louisa, are determined in Articles 4. and 5. of my present will; and they shall not have any further claim whatsoever to my estate beyond the portions assigned to them; and at the same time remain satisfied in filial obedience with that which is allotted to them. Further I do ordain, that my four sons in London shall pay every year out of the property I may leave behind a sum of 20,000*l.*, in

half-yearly payments, to my beloved wife Hannah (born Cohen), so long as she shall live; in order also that after my decease she may have the enjoyment of a maintenance suitable to her station in life; and more particularly on the 1st of January and 1st of June in each year, promptly and punctually, whether gain or loss ensue in the commercial transactions of my sons; so that under no supposition (be it what it may) shall or may this payment of 20,000*l.* per annum be withheld from her at any time. I further appoint for my beloved wife, for the term of her natural life, for her beneficial enjoyment and occupation, and to her use, A, my house in London, situate in a street called Piccadilly; B, my estate in the country, called Gunnersbury, situate in the vicinity of London; and, indeed, both of them, with their furniture, linen, silver plate, and appurtenances: and may my beloved wife occupy in happiness and content these residences yet many many years.

3dly. Forasmuch as my son Lionel has already received from me a sum of 75,000*l.* on the recent occasion of his nuptials, so I further ordain that out of my estate there be made over to my other sons, and especially, A, to my son Anthony de Rothschild, 75,000*l.* sterling; B, to my son Nathaniel de Rothschild, 75,000*l.* sterling; C, to my son Meyer de Rothschild, 75,000*l.*; as soon as the one or the other of them shall marry, with the consent of their mother, my dear wife. For my son Meyer de Rothschild, who is not yet of age, I appoint, over and above the 75,000*l.* mentioned under C, as soon as he shall enter into the year of his majority, the sum of 25,000*l.* sterling out of my estate, since the same sum has already been made over by me to each of his other brothers on similar occasions; and it is my wish that my son Meyer shall then become an actual partner in the London house of business.

4thly. With regard to my two daughters, Hannah Meyer and Louisa de Rothschild who are yet unmarried, I ordain that, A, the first mentioned, my daughter Hannah Meyer, shall receive out of my estate 12,500*l.* sterling, as she has already received from me the like sum of 12,500*l.*; further, B,

the second, my daughter Louisa, on her attaining the age of her majority, the sum of 25,000*l.* sterling; and further, to each of them, the further sum of 50,000*l.* on their marriage, by way of dowry, but in no event before that time. Their marriage, however, can only at any time take place with the sanction of their mother or brothers; and in the event (which is not to be supposed) that in such respect they shall not be able mutually to agree, and their mother or their brothers should refuse their consent, then shall my brothers decide thereon, and this decision is to be complied with, unconditionally, by all parties. At the same time I appoint, over and above, as an inheritance share in my estate, A. to my daughter Hannah Meyer 50,000*l.* sterling; B. to my daughter Louisa 50,000*l.* sterling; both which principal sums, as well as the 50,000*l.* to each of my daughters, set out as dowry on their marriages, shall remain at interest at 4*l.* per cent. per annum, in the business of my sons, inalienable as long as my daughters shall respectively remain unmarried and minors. The interest of these principal sums is each time to be paid over in half-yearly payments, by my sons, to my beloved wife, out of their business, to the end that she may at pleasure apply the same for the advantage of my daughters, and dispose thereof for their true benefit. The sums of 50,000*l.* and 50,000*l.* set out as dower and as inheritance share for my daughter Hannah Meyer, and 50,000*l.* and 50,000*l.* for my daughter Louisa, shall, without delay and without hesitation, be paid out in cash, and delivered over to each of my two above mentioned daughters on her marriage. Should, however, my two daughters, one or both of them, marry contrary to the will of their mother or brothers, then they shall forfeit, wholly and entirely, the sums allotted to them for dower and inheritance portion, together with interest thereon. With regard to the outfit of my daughters on their marriage I leave it to my beloved wife to give direction, so that she may make in this respect what disposition she may think proper as suitable to their station.

“ 5th. For my dear daughter Charlotte, who with the blessing of God has already for several years been happily married, I allot in like manner, as an inheritance portion out of my estate 50,000*l.* sterling, which shall be paid over to her in cash by my sons within the period of three months from my decease. As I have given to her only 12,000*l.* on her entering into the year of her majority, and as I would not by any means make a difference between her and my other daughters, so I allot to her, over and above the said 50,000*l.*, a further sum of 15,000*l.* as compensation of the lesser sum formerly received by her, including interest, which sum shall in like manner be paid out to her in cash by my sons three months after my decease.

“ 6th. (Appoints certain guardians to his minor children.) And I recommend to them collectively to undertake all a guardian’s duties with great fidelity and love ; as also, on the other hand, to my minor children, to pay ready obedience to their guardians in all respects, and to attend to their advice.

“ 7th. It is further my real and sincere desire, that my house of business in London shall be continued on by my four sons ; also that the association be further preserved with the other houses which are presided over by my four beloved brothers ; that their partnership shall be allowed to continue : and that, for this object, the articles of partnership shall be renewed and prolonged, by my sons and my brothers, for five years more. At the same time I recommend my sons always to give, in matters of business, a willing compliance with the advice and experience of my brothers ; and to point their uninterrupted endeavours in such manner, that they, by diligence, activity and integrity, may seek to maintain and increase the splendour and honour of the house. I beg of my brothers, under all circumstances of life, to aid my beloved children in their father’s place ; and to preserve for them that love, kindness, and attachment, of which they have hitherto evinced so many proofs.”

8th. (Bequests of legacies to friends.)

“9th. It is my wish that my beloved mother, Gudela Rothschild (born Schnapper), and further, each of my dear brothers, and (others named), do receive out of my estate some memorial, or token of remembrance; and I do hereby commission my dear wife to present something appropriate to each and every of them, as she may think best. I request my mother and my beloved friends to accept these tokens in friendship, and to preserve them in remembrance of a son, or brother, or friend, who was always devoted to them with true love and attachment.

“10th. To my beloved wife I leave all further dispositions in respect to legacies to charitable institutions, foundations, bequests to persons in my employ, house-servants, and to those who have particularly attended me during my illness; and, generally, as regards all arrangements that she may deem suitable and appropriate in this respect.”

11th. (Appoints executors, viz. his four brothers, Mrs. Rothschild, one of his sons, his son-in-law, and Benjamin Cohen, his brother-in-law.)

“12th. I do hereby further forbid, in the most strict and express manner, all friends, relations, and other persons, whether in London, Frankfort on the Maine, or wheresoever it may be, who are not specially designated in this my will, from interfering in the execution of this my will; from insisting on its production, communication, &c., on any account soever; from requiring, under any pretext whatsoever, an insight into the articles of partnership, books of business, correspondence, &c. Even the testamentary executors I enjoin to confine themselves rigidly and strictly to the execution of the disposition of this my will; and, beyond the functions of this office, from requiring any communication, knowledge, &c., of commercial agreements, books of business, correspondence, &c.

“Supplement to article 4. I further direct, should my daughter Hannah Meyer, or my daughter Louisa, not be married on her entering into her thirtieth year, she shall

have the right of requiring the immediate payment of the 50,000*l.* sterling, inheritance portion; and should the one or the other of them not be married on entering into the fortieth year of her life, she shall also have the right of claiming the payment of the other 50,000*l.* sterling, which has been allotted as dowry.

“ Dated 27th July, 1836, at Frankfort on the Maine.”

No. VIII.

SIR CHARLES WILKINS, K.H.; D.C.L.; F.R.S.

THIS venerable gentleman was one of the greatest Oriental scholars of his age. He was a native of Somersetshire, and went to Bengal, in the civil service, in the year 1770. While aiding in the superintendence of the Company's factories at Malda, in Bengal Proper, he had the courage and genius to commence, and successfully prosecute, the study of the Sanskrit language, which was, up to that time, not merely unknown, but supposed to be unattainable by Europeans; and his celebrated translation of the "Bhágavad Gítá" into English, was sent to the Court of Directors, by the Governor General, Warren Hastings, who likewise wrote for it one of the most feeling and elegant dissertations which was ever prefixed to any work. The Court of Directors published and distributed it in 1785, at their own expense; and the literary men of Europe saw in this publication the day-spring of that splendid prospect which has been in part realised by Sir William Jones, Colebrooke, and others.

Combining mechanical ingenuity with literary acquirements, Mr. Wilkins, as a relaxation from his more laborious pursuits, prepared with his own hands, the first types, both Bengáli and Persian, employed in Bengal. With the Bengáli, Mr. Halhead's elegant Bengáli Grammar was printed; and with the Persian, Balfour's "Forms of Herkeru" (a collection of Persian letters, as models for correspondence). The Company's laws and regulations, translated by Mr. Edmonstone and others, have continued to be printed with those very Persian types to the present day. Mr. Hastings was his warm patron, and the strictest friendship continued between

them up to Mr. Hastings' death. Mr. Wilkins remained in India about sixteen years.

On his return to England, in 1786, he resided in Bath; and, shortly after, he published his translation of the "Hitopadésa," or the Fables of Vishnoo Sarma, the Indian original of the Fables of Pilpay. In 1795, he published a translation of the Story of Dushmanta and Sakoontula. In 1800, the Court of Directors, by the recommendation of the late Mr. Edward Parry (brother-in-law to Lord Bexley), resolved to appoint Mr. Wilkins to be librarian of the valuable collection of MSS. which had fallen into their possession by the conquest of Seringapatam, and by bequests, &c.; and he continued to hold the office until his death.

The East India College, at Haileybury, was established in 1805, and the Sanskrit language being a part of its course of instruction, under the late Alexander Hamilton, the want of a Sanskrit grammar was strongly felt; and in consequence, Sir Charles produced, in 1808, his Sanskrita Grammar, which is a model of clearness and simplicity, and which has greatly contributed to the study of this primeval tongue. It was very accurately and beautifully engraved on copperplates, by Mr. John Swaine. For similar reasons, he superintended a new edition of Richardson's Dictionary of the Persian and Arabic languages, in two volumes 4to, and enlarged it with many thousand words. He also published, in 1815, a list of the roots of the Sanskrit language.

At the foundation of the College, in 1805, he was appointed its visitor in the Oriental department; and from that time till Christmas, 1835, he went down twice every year, *without a single exception*, and examined the whole of the students in the various Oriental languages taught at that institution. He did the same for the East India Company's military seminary at Addiscombe.

Whilst in Bengal, Mr. Wilkins, in concert with Sir William Jones, and other Englishmen of literary and scientific tastes, founded the Asiatic Society, and he contributed some interesting communications to the first volume of the

“Asiatic Researches,” published under the auspices of that society. He subsequently took an active part in the formation of the Oriental Translation Fund. Sir Charles’s reputation was not merely English, but extended over Europe; and continental scholars were as familiar with his name and works, as our own are with the most celebrated names at home. Many years ago, the Institute of France made him an associate. He was elected a fellow of the Royal Society, June 12. 1788; and admitted to the honorary degree of D.C.L. in the University of Oxford, June 26. 1805.

In 1825, the Royal Society of Literature awarded him one of their royal medals as *Princeps literaturæ Sanscritiæ*. His present Majesty, while conferring honours on those most eminent in literature and science, did not overlook Mr. Wilkins’s claim to notice; and, in consequence, between three and four years ago, conferred on him the honour of knighthood, and the Guelphic order. He was a member of the club established by Dr. Johnson, &c. and immortalised by Goldsmith in his poem of “Retaliation.”

Few have had a more enviable lot. Health, fame, and competence, with the devoted attention of an affectionate family, and a wide circle of friends, together with the advantage of a wonderful constitution, made him pass a happier life than falls to the share of most men. To these causes must be attributed his attaining the great age of eighty-six, without any suffering, except from an attack of influenza, about five years ago. The proximate cause of his death, which took place in Baker Street, Portman Square, on the 13th of May, 1836, was a cold, which the same insidious complaint seems to have exasperated to such an extent as to overpower a constitution which might otherwise have carried him on for a few years more; having never been injured in youth by any of those excesses that lay the foundation of premature old age and disease.

Sir Charles’s body was interred at the chapel at Portland-town; the funeral was attended by a large body of private

friends, who were anxious to testify their sincere regard and respect for him, by this last tribute to his memory.

There is an excellent portrait of Sir Charles Wilkins, painted by J. G. Middleton, of which a large engraving, in mezzotinto, by J. Sartain, was published in 1830.

Sir Charles Wilkins was twice married, and his second lady died on the 30th of Dec. 1835. He has left three daughters, one of whom is the widow of the late William Marsden, Esq., LL.D., F.R.S., and S.A., author of a History of Sumatra, and other works in Oriental literature.

Principally from the "Literary Gazette."

No. IX.

WILLIAM HENRY, M.D., F.R.S.,

MEMBER OF THE ROYAL MEDICAL AND WERNERIAN SOCIETIES OF EDINBURGH, THE MEDICO-CHIRURGICAL AND GEOLOGICAL SOCIETIES OF LONDON, AND THE PHYSICAL SOCIETY OF JENA; VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY OF MANCHESTER, ETC.

OF the late Dr. Henry it may truly be said, that he was an honour to the community amongst whom he lived; and whose sympathy his premature and melancholy death excited to an extent rarely if ever witnessed on any similar occasion.

Dr. Henry was the son of the late Thomas Henry, himself an eminent chemist and medical practitioner in Manchester, and the predecessor of the venerable Dr. Dalton, in the presidency of the Manchester Literary and Philosophical Society. He was educated chiefly by the late Rev. Ralph Harrison, formerly one of the ministers of Cross Street Chapel, being admitted by him at an earlier period of life than is customary, to the dissenting academy just then established in Mosley Street, Manchester, and which was subsequently removed to York. After finishing his studies in the academy, he lived for five years in the house of that eminent physician and accomplished scholar, the late Dr. Percival, of Manchester; and he was accustomed in after life to refer with feelings of warm gratitude and respect to the memory of that great and good man, and to trace mainly to his example and encouragement the origin of his own literary and scientific tastes; nor did he estimate with less affectionate warmth the beneficial influence of the exalted moral worth, and refined feelings and manners of Dr. Percival on his own character. After quitting

the Doctor's house, he studied medicine in the University of Edinburgh; subsequently to which he was engaged for several years in general practice, in partnership with his father. He then graduated in the same university, and was for many years one of the physicians of the Royal Manchester Infirmary. He had, however, long retired, not only from that office, but from the practice of his profession.

At an early period of life his taste was first directed to the study of chemistry, by observing his father and elder brother (who died young) ardently engaged in such investigations; and so long ago as the year 1797, a paper of his was read before the Royal Society, and is published in their Transactions. His subsequent contributions to the Society were numerous; and in 1809, he had the honour of being admitted a fellow. He also acquired the distinction of having Sir Godfrey Copley's medal awarded to him by the president and council, for experimental papers published in their Transactions.

To his favourite science, chemistry, he contributed during the course of his life many important accessions, particularly distinguishing himself in the difficult and delicate province of pneumatic chemistry. His analyses of gaseous bodies are singularly precise, and are still incorporated in the manuals of the science as the results now most deserving of confidence. An important law in gaseous chemistry was also discovered by him; viz., that the quantity of any gas which is capable of existing in a given volume of water, increases directly as the density of the gas above the water. As models of exact quantitative determinations in gaseous analysis, may be mentioned his memoirs on the gases obtained from the destructive distillation of coal and oil, and his ingenious and perfectly successful adaptation of the spongy platina to determine the constituents of complex gaseous mixtures not discoverable by other analytical processes.

His "Elements of Chemistry" have passed through eleven editions. As a writer, his style was eminently precise and logical, chaste and temperate, — receiving as much embellish-

ishment from the stores of a mind richly furnished with the elegant literature of his country, and gifted by nature with a keen sensibility to the beautiful in scenery, in poetry, and in art, as was compatible with the graver topics of the exact sciences. His mind, indeed, presented an unusual combination of habits of vigorous and accurate thinking, with a correct, or rather severe taste, in the expression of his own thoughts, and in the estimation of the works of others, and with a finely touched imagination, and a warm sensibility for all that was great and noble in human action, or in the creations of human genius. He was particularly successful in the intellectual portraiture he was called upon to draw of his friends, or of his fellow-labourers in the cause of science. Among the former may be instanced his brief notices of the late Mr. Touchet and Mr. George Augustus Lee. Among his more elaborate biographical notices we would mention that of his father and that of Dr. Priestley (his sketch of the latter of whom is a masterwork among scientific *eloges*), and his fine discrimination and eloquent delineation of the grand intellectual features of Davy and Wollaston, the two culminant minds among his contemporaries; the fervid enthusiasm of his homage to the soaring and creative genius of Davy, and his no less truthful picture of the opposite intellectual habits, the caution, the sobriety, the minute vigilant precision of Wollaston.

Dr. Henry did not, in his devotion to chemistry and the kindred sciences, neglect the culture of purely medical science. His inaugural Discourse on Uric Acid; his valuable Essay on Diabetes, and his researches in that extensive class of diseases which are recognised and treated mainly by indications and remedies supplied by chemical science, demonstrate his zeal in the improvement of practical medicine. More recently, about the time when the prevalence of the Asiatic cholera in this country excited so much uneasiness, he engaged in a very important investigation on contagion; in which he proved that various contagious poisons, as the vaccine lymph, and the contagious matter or effluvium of

scarlatina, are decomposed by a temperature considerably below that of boiling water. Upon these facts, sustained by cautious and rigid experiments, he proposed a new and simple process for disinfecting clothes or merchandise. His paper on this subject has attracted great attention abroad, and contains suggestions which there is little doubt will hereafter form an element of all sound quarantine laws. Still more recently he drew up a very able report on the present state of knowledge regarding the laws of contagion, for the British Scientific Association, which has been printed in their Transactions.

Mineralogy and botany had in earlier life been pursued with great ardour by Dr. Henry; and he retained to the last his attachment to the former science. At a later period he began to feel a deep and increasing interest in the new science of geology; and though he did not aspire to be an active labourer, or to collect by personal research materials for the advancement of that branch of knowledge, yet he diligently possessed himself of all that was known, and deeply sympathised in its growing fortunes and progressive development, especially reverencing the manly yet tasteful eloquence of Sedgwick, and the various learning and lofty speculations of Lyell. To this science, however, as well as to mineralogy and botany, he was not attracted by any motives beyond the wish to extend his survey of natural objects, and of the principles of classification; and to multiply his points of contact with the external world. Indeed, what was especially worthy of admiration in his intellectual character was the comprehensiveness of his mental vision. He felt a glowing enthusiasm in every discovery that promised to advance the well-being of mankind, and in the progress of universal truth and science. His mind was strongly disposed to generalise, to ascend from the study and survey of particulars to the highest and simplest laws, and was intensely alive to the grandeur and sublimity of these glimpses of the primitive types and governing principles of the universe.

It was, however, to chemistry, and in a more limited measure to medical science, that Dr. Henry chiefly dedicated his original efforts, and by far the larger portion of his time. His most important papers are published in the Transactions of the Royal Society, and in those of the Manchester Literary and Philosophical Society.

But numerous and important as have been Dr. Henry's contributions to the progress of chemical knowledge, his mental gifts were of an order that, in the opinion of some of those who best knew him, would, had he devoted himself thereto, have raised him to even greater eminence in literature than he reached in science. He had no taste for detail, as such, and valued it merely as the stepping-stone to those loftier generalisations in which his mind was most prone to expatiate; nor had he in early life been sufficiently imbued with mathematical knowledge. He had a warm and susceptible imagination; his taste in literature and in composition was peculiarly delicate and sensitive, whilst the fervour of his sympathies, and the comprehensiveness of his mental grasp, prevented it from becoming over-rigid and fastidious. There scarcely ever was a purer style than his, especially when warmed by the contemplation of moral or intellectual excellence.

Dr. Henry, in early youth, sustained a severe internal injury, the consequence of a fall, from the effects of which he never wholly recovered. He was, indeed, almost at all times, a valetudinarian; and it was to the cause we have just mentioned that he was accustomed to attribute the general delicacy of his frame, and the irritability and exciteableness of his temperament. The pain from his hurt returned at intervals throughout his life; and in the last year, especially within the last three or four months (after four or five years of comparative ease), he suffered much from it. He occasionally stated that the pain in his side was excruciating; and much of the exhausting inability to sleep under which he recently laboured, was attributable to this cause, combined with a peculiar difficulty of digestion (probably originally

traceable to the same source), and the consequences to which such a derangement of the functions of the stomach generally leads.

In his private relations as a husband, a father, and a friend, the conduct of Dr. Henry was most exemplary. His affections were deep and ardent; and probably few men had exercised a greater degree of constant self-discipline as regards those dispositions and qualities which chiefly affect the happiness of domestic life, and the comfort of our intercourse with the world. He was singularly attentive to the feelings of others; and no man could more strongly or habitually exhibit a reluctance to give pain.

For the foregoing Memoir we are indebted to "The Manchester Guardian."

During the last few weeks of his life, Dr. Henry laboured under considerable depression of spirits, and great irritability, which was increased by the severe illness of his daughter, the wife of Mr. Greg, of Bury. His manner towards his domestics became altered, and he had assumed a reserved tone of conversation. His indisposition seems to have been augmented by the excitement consequent upon his attendance at the meeting of the British Scientific Association at Bristol, from which he returned home with a considerable aggravation of the symptoms he had previously exhibited; and on the morning of Friday the 2d of September, 1836, he discharged a loaded pistol into his mouth: the ball lodged in his brain, and of course death instantaneously followed.

On the next day, an inquest was held on the body at Pendlebury, near Manchester.

Sarah Maudsley, who was in the service in the family, stated that at eight o'clock on Friday morning, Mrs. Henry

went to the deceased's bed-room, and finding he was not there, proceeded to seek him. He was in the habit of going to a private chapel adjoining the house, in which he had a collection of minerals and other things, and the key of this chapel not being in its usual place, Mrs. Henry went thither, but immediately returned, making a motion with her hands, as if in great distress, and as soon as she could speak, exclaiming, "Go! go!" Witness and her sister, much alarmed, ran into the chapel, and seeing the body of the deceased lying upon the floor, they hastened back, and gave an alarm. Myers the butler, the coachman, and other domestics, then proceeded to the chapel. Witness had noticed on the preceding day that the deceased seemed much bewildered, and appeared to have quite lost his recollection. He had not been well for some time, and had intended going to Lytham for the benefit of his health. He returned from Bristol on the Tuesday before his death, and then complained of being unwell, and remarked that he had not had any sleep for some time. Witness had not, nor, she believed, had any of the other domestics, seen the deceased alive, after he had retired to his room on the Thursday night. Mrs. Henry slept in another room.

William Joseph Coe, the coachman, stated, that, on being informed that his master was lying dead in the chapel, he proceeded thither, and found him lying on his back, and saw that he had bled profusely about the head; his hands were quite cold. A pistol which the deceased used to keep in his bed-room was lying by his left side, and it appeared to witness that the contents had been discharged into the mouth; Dr. Charles Henry (son of the deceased), who was in Manchester at the time, was sent for, and saw the body before it was removed. The deceased was in a very restless state the day before, and asked witness the same question repeatedly; he walked backwards and forwards in a perturbed manner, and appeared much distressed. He spoke of going to Lytham to take a few warm baths, but he declined going on learning that the coach was full inside. He next ordered witness to get the carriage ready in

half an hour, but before that time had elapsed he countermanded the order, and said he would try the next coach; and, by his directions, witness secured for him a place in a coach which started at a quarter before three o'clock on Thursday. When the coach came up, witness gave the luggage to the driver, and went to announce to the deceased that the coach was waiting; he found the deceased in the hall with Mrs. Henry. On witness approaching them, Dr. Henry retired; and then Mrs. Henry told witness that the deceased was not in a fit state to leave home, and that she had succeeded in persuading him not to go; and accordingly witness removed the luggage from the coach. Witness saw the deceased afterwards, the last time about five o'clock in the evening, and he still appeared in the same disturbed state of mind. For several weeks past, witness had observed that the deceased was in a very bad way, and had frequently heard him complain that he was unwell, and that he could get no sleep. When the deceased was found in the chapel, he was in his dressing-gown, flannel shirt, and drawers, his stockings being negligently drawn over his drawers. Mrs. Henry was with the deceased in his bed-room reading to him until about eleven o'clock on Thursday night, at which time she retired to her own room.

Mr. James Ainsworth, surgeon, stated that he had last seen the deceased, with whom he was well acquainted, about three weeks ago, and was then perfectly convinced that he was very low-spirited. Witness had examined the wound in the head of the deceased, and found that a pistol-ball had penetrated the roof of the mouth and entered the brain: it must have produced immediate death. The ball still remained in the head. The absence of sleep, of which the deceased had complained, would, no doubt, tend to weaken and distract the mind.

Mr. George Humphreys, solicitor, the deceased's son-in-law, and legal adviser, stated that he had seen him on the 17th of August, the day on which he went to Bristol: he then seemed in very low spirits, and within about twenty minutes of the time

of starting, evinced much indecision, as to whether he should go or stay; but his son Dr. Charles Henry, thinking the circumstance of meeting with the friends at the assembly of the British Association of Science would amuse him, urged him to go; and he went, accompanied by Dr. Dalton. Witness was at deceased's house for about three weeks in June, and the deceased then complained frequently of severe pains in the right side, which he attributed to a hurt he received on the part affected, when a child, and he told witness that he could not sleep at night in consequence. Subsequently, deceased went into Wales, hoping to find relief from the journey; but on his return, witness saw that he had much changed for the worse: he had become more reserved, was much exhausted, still complained of the pain before described, and said that he had not slept more than three or four hours in a week:—

The verdict of the jury was, of course, "Temporary Insanity."

Every circumstance which has since become known to Dr. Henry's friends strengthens the belief that, as in the case of the lamented Sir Samuel Romilly, the unfortunate act by which his life was closed was the immediate result of a severe momentary paroxysm; for, whilst there is not one fact which can lead to the conclusion of its having been previously contemplated, the conduct of Dr. Henry up to the last night of his life, the occupations in which he was engaged, the arrangements and plans for the future which he had under consideration, and of which on the very evening before his death he had been freely speaking, afford a pregnant evidence that the termination of his existence was an event which was destitute of all character of premeditation.

The book from which Dr. Henry had been read to, after retiring to rest on Thursday night, was Dr. Clarke's *Travels in Russia*; and the acute and pertinent remarks he made from time to time on various passages, were altogether such as it is impossible to suppose could have fallen from any man whose mind was occupied with the idea of self-destruction. When left alone for the night, he stated that he felt pretty easy, and

hoped that he should be able to sleep : circumstances rendered it evident that, probably from finding himself unable to do so, he had subsequently been again reading, or attempting to read, in Dr. Clarke's Travels, but whether over night or early in the morning cannot be known.

At the time of his death Dr. Henry was 61 years of age.

The remains of Dr. Henry were interred on the morning of Wednesday, the 7th of September, in the ground belonging to the Presbyterian Chapel in Cross Street, Manchester : his coffin was deposited upon that of his distinguished father.

We have transcribed the following paragraphs from "Wheeler's History of Manchester :"

"Dr. Henry finished his education in the University of Edinburgh. To this college he manifested through life a great attachment. During his studies in that celebrated establishment he was exceedingly fortunate. He attended the lectures of the illustrious Dr. Black, one of the fathers of chemistry ; and he was the associate and friend of Brougham, of Jeffrey, of Mackintosh, and of a number of others, who have since attained, like himself, a high degree of celebrity. Lord Brougham, in his address to the Manchester Mechanics' Institution, in 1835, referred to Dr. Henry in the most respectful terms as a fellow-student, 'I met,' he says, 'an old and worthy friend of mine, a man of great ability and learning, your townsman, Dr. Henry. We were fellow collegians, and learned chemistry together, though, God wot, he learned a great deal more than I did.'

"Dr. Henry was intended for the medical profession ; but very delicate health, and the necessity of his co-operation in his father's lucrative pursuits, which he subsequently so greatly extended, induced him, after some practice, to relinquish that arduous and harassing occupation. [A taste for chemical research had also, no doubt, its influence upon his determination.

"In private life, Dr. Henry had qualities calculated to excite and to rivet esteem and admiration. His conversation was peculiarly attractive and insinuating. Pregnant with varied

and extensive information, he knew how to impart it in the most alluring manner. His anecdotes, of which he had a copious selection, were always aptly introduced, and felicitously narrated. Intended to enliven or to illustrate at the time, they generally left upon the memory impressions worthy of subsequent reflection. He was a master of the science of conversation. He was never overbearing or dogmatical; and no one, how humble soever his talents, was, in private intercourse, made to feel an inferiority, except by a silent comparison, which was, in many cases, almost unavoidable. He never appeared to speak for the purpose of display. He always seemed to talk for others, not for himself. He was always anxious to inspire the most diffident with confidence. He had no repulsive airs, but many admirable graces; and no one, it is believed, ever enjoyed his conversation without feeling that, high as was his reputation, it afforded a very inadequate estimate of his merits. It might be justly said of him, in the words of an eloquent statesman, 'that he was the life and ornament of polished society.'

"In all the relations of private life he was most exemplary. As far as the writer can judge, no man was more highly regarded and more warmly beloved by his relatives. The combination of kindness with mental superiority was his most marked characteristic; and it attached to him every one who came within the sphere of its influence.

"Occupying a splendid establishment, he displayed commensurate hospitality. He was particularly distinguished for the liberal and active patronage which he readily afforded to those aspirants in science who attracted his attention. In such cases, he required no solicitation. The encouragement was on his part spontaneous: it was the emanation of his nature. When he formed a favourable opinion, he was very unlike an ordinary patron. His kindness never ebbed and flowed: it was always equable. Any one who tried to deserve it might calculate upon it, at any time, with absolute certainty. He not only possessed high talents himself, but he was almost a creator of talent in others. The younger

members of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester will deeply lament the loss of him who peculiarly encouraged and stimulated their earliest efforts. That association will, in all its ramifications, mourn the absence of him who has been, 'as water which was spilt upon the ground, and cannot be gathered up.'

"Dr. Henry has conspicuously shown that a due and regular attention to business is not incompatible with very high success in science. Soon after the termination of his collegiate education he delivered, in Manchester, several courses of lectures on chemistry. These lectures were illustrated by a very expensive apparatus, and contained experiments of a highly interesting character. The notes of these courses ultimately led to the publication of a small volume on the science, which has, in successive editions, gradually become a detailed and excellent treatise on the subject. This work has long been remarkable for the precision of its information, and for the characteristic elegance of its style. In the latter particular especially, Dr. Henry is entitled to decided pre-eminence among all the writers on chemistry.

"Besides this publication, he has contributed to the 'Transactions of the Royal Society of London,' to the 'Memoirs of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester,' and to several periodicals, a number of papers of a very interesting and important character. When coal-gas was applied to the purpose of illumination, he was one of the first to determine its constitution, to point out the best mode of analysis, and to suggest the most effective methods of obviating the inconveniences to which, in its early applications, it was liable. His papers on this subject present a fine specimen of inductive research. His investigations on the combinations of the gases by volume, the absorption of the different gases by water, the application of Doberniener's spongy platina to gaseous analysis, and a great number of other interesting subjects, have exhibited great philosophical acumen, and unequalled precision in manipulation. Never was there a more careful, a more impartial, a more accurate experimenter. It

may be mentioned, as an instructive illustration, that on one occasion, when a young friend was assisting him in his operations, the former proceeded, before the termination of an experiment, to calculate the result. "Stop," said the Doctor, emphatically, "don't try what the result should be, or there will be danger of coaxing the experiment, so as to make it correspond with the estimate."

"As a literary character, Dr. Henry deserves a much higher reputation than he has, in this respect, yet obtained. His characters of Priestley, of Davy, and of Wollaston, are some of the finest specimens of that species of composition in the English language. The discrimination which they manifest, and the elegance and accuracy of the style, will render them models of the highest value to those who are required to exercise their powers upon such topics.

"To the death of Dr. Henry it is necessary to refer. In his case there was every circumstance which might preclude or could mitigate condemnation. Months had elapsed during which he had not slept: his ever active mind was perfectly exhausted; and he was himself conscious that, as others too clearly observed, his mind was acquiring, by perpetual excitement and want of repose, a tendency to 'wander from its dwelling.' It is, perhaps, in the very constitution of superior intellects, too continuously exerted, that they should be peculiarly liable to be shaken from their equilibrium. Even Newton's transcendent mind was repeatedly subjected to this condition of humanity. The pious and amiable Cowper was also a martyr to mental alienation. It has been so with very dissimilar dispositions and characters. The last days of Tasso, of Collins, and of Swift, were obscured by the same mysterious visitation. The human intellect may be, to a certain extent, compared to the dew-drop in the sun-beam—the brighter it shines, the more rapidly it fades away!

"This very hurried and equally imperfect tribute has been drawn up by one who has reason to cherish Dr. Henry's memory with mingled feelings of gratitude and admiration. At a period when the pressure of his loss is so heavily felt by

those who could appreciate his talents, and estimate his worth, it is impossible to do justice to his character. When the agitation of grief shall have subsided, his career and his virtues will, we trust, be detailed by an abler pen, under more favourable circumstances."

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No. X.

JOHN POND, Esq.,

LATE ASTRONOMER ROYAL; FELLOW OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY,
OF THE ROYAL ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY; A CORRESPONDING
MEMBER OF THE FRENCH INSTITUTE; AND AN HONORARY
MEMBER OF MOST OF THE ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETIES IN
EUROPE.

DURING a period of nearly twenty-five years Mr. Pond filled the high and important office of Astronomer-Royal, from which a hopeless state of ill-health obliged him in the Autumn of 1835 to retire; but his regret at quitting a situation in the duties of which he had taken so deep an interest, was lessened on finding himself succeeded by one of the greatest mathematicians of the age, Professor Airy, a philosopher eminently qualified to maintain the character and uphold the dignity of the appointment, to carry forward the improvements introduced by his predecessor, and to extend the boundaries of astronomical science.

As a practical astronomer Mr. Pond had no superior; few, if any, equals. His perception of the capabilities of instruments generally, and of the mode of so using them as to render all their strong points available and their weak ones unprejudicial, formed a very striking feature in his professional character. Disregarding remarks, sometimes querulously expressed, arising out of notions commonly, but most erroneously, entertained of the nature of his office, he directed all his attention to what was more useful than amusing to the public—to those prescribed duties which are calculated to

prove immediately and permanently serviceable, not only to the country that employed him, but to mankind generally, and never aimed at that ephemeral popularity which has no value in the eyes of a man of real science. Indeed, his anxiety to avoid whatever bore the appearance of a thirst for notoriety occasionally led him into the other extreme, and his friends not unfrequently regretted that he did not more publicly identify himself with the results of his thought and labour. However, the numerous bulky folio volumes of his observations, so highly appreciated by scientific men in every part of the globe, are alone sufficient to show the extent and utility of the work performed at Greenwich during the time that the establishment was under his direction. The accuracy of a portion of those observations is to be attributed to improvements in the mural circle, suggested by Mr. Pond, which converted it into the most perfect instrument used in the observatory; but the correctness of the chief part must be ascribed to a mode of observing of which he was the sole inventor. This consisted in the union of the two circles, and the observing with one by direct vision, with the other simultaneously by reflection; thus correcting those errors which are incidental to observations made by a single instrument. A result, and, perhaps, the most important, of the application of the mural circle, has been the formation of a catalogue of the fixed stars more perfect than any before or since produced. Here it may also be stated that the vast superiority of the Greenwich transit observations made by Mr. Pond has been publicly recognised by several contemporary astronomers of the first rank. To his earnest and reiterated solicitations our national observatory is indebted for many of the new instruments which have, confessedly, rendered it so pre-eminent and complete. His skill in the use of these was very remarkable; his talent for observing quite unique; and it is a question whether any of even the most skilful of his countrymen are thoroughly, or at least practically, acquainted with his mode of operation: but MM. Arago, Biot, and Delambre, as well as MM. Bessel and Schumacher, the great French and German astronomers, have

borne witness to the decided merit and originality of his method. In order to study it, M. Arago not long since visited Greenwich, and was deeply impressed both by its novelty and by its efficacy.

Mr. Pond contributed many scientific articles to "Rees' Cyclopædia," and wrote the introduction to astronomy prefixed to "Pinkerton's Geography;" but, by nature a retiring man, he unwillingly appeared in print, and when called upon to take up his pen, was as brief as the nature of his subject would allow; though neatness and perspicuity characterise whatever he produced. Speaking of his communications to the Royal Society, Sir Humphry Davy, in a Discourse delivered in 1828, says, "they have been numerous, and many of them of great importance." This Discourse was addressed to the Royal Society by the President on presenting Mr. Pond with the Copley medal, awarded to him by the council of that learned body, "for his various papers on astronomical subjects." In his Address, Sir Humphry Davy — a man not disposed to flatter — mentions the subject of this notice in the following language: —

"The merits of Mr. Pond, as an indefatigable scientific observer, are fully and justly estimated by all the Fellows of this Society who have visited or taken any interest in the Royal Observatory; but, perhaps, the early devotion of the Astronomer Royal to his favourite science, the enthusiasm with which he pursued it, and the sacrifices of time, health, and money that he made in consequence, may be less generally known.

"Twenty-five years ago, Mr. Pond, animated by his love of astronomy, carried, at a considerable expense, some valuable instruments to the coasts of the Mediterranean, hoping that a purer atmosphere and a brighter sky would give him advantages in pursuing continued observations on the fixed stars not to be obtained in the variable climate of this island; and he passed some time devoted to his scientific objects, at Lisbon, Malta, and Alexandria; but the state of his health obliged him to return, and he established himself at Westbury, in Somersetshire, where, in 1800, I had the pleasure of

visiting him, and when I was delighted to witness the ardour with which he pursued his inquiries, and saw with admiration the delicacy of his observations with the astronomical circle of Mr. Troughton's construction.

“The researches made by Mr. Pond in the declinations of some of the fixed stars in 1800, and published in the ‘Philosophical Transactions’ for 1806, fixed the attention of astronomers by their accuracy and clearness of detail, and, probably, principally caused those scientific recommendations which inclined our august patron, the Prince Regent, to appoint him to the distinguished office he now holds.”

Mr. Pond's appointment as Astronomer Royal arose out of his having, while residing in the country, and but little known, communicated to Dr. Maskelyne—who was a stranger to him—several corrections of errors in the Greenwich Observations, and in the Nautical Almanac. These induced the latter within a very few months of his decease, to mention Mr. Pond to the council of the Royal Society, as the fittest man to succeed him. An opinion from such a quarter necessarily had great weight; and having been strongly supported by Mr. Pond's fellow-collegian, the late highly esteemed philosopher, Dr. Wollaston, the former was, on the death of Dr. Maskelyne, appointed to the vacant office, on the recommendation of Sir Joseph Banks, to whose discernment and impartiality, the government of that period very wisely entrusted its scientific patronage. The salary annexed to the situation of Astronomer Royal had been suffered to remain miserably low—the great importance and responsibility of the office being considered—for to Dr. Maskelyne, a man of large fortune, an increase was no object, therefore, never asked; but it received some augmentation on the appointment of his successor: though the services required, which so very few are qualified to perform, were never liberally or even justly, remunerated, till provision was made for the purpose, on Mr. Airy's acceptance of the office.

Mr. Pond's Travels, alluded to by Sir Humphrey Davy, were not limited to the places named by him; but extended to Spain and Italy: and from Malta he proceeded not only to

Alexandria, but to the interior of Egypt, then rarely explored by Europeans, where he made a long stay. An ardent spirit of inquiry afterwards led him to Constantinople, at a time when that seat of Islamism did not offer the same personal security to the unfaithful that it affords at the present less intolerant moment. These travels, his varied and deep information, his love of truth, the liberality of his opinions, his wit, and the gentleness of his manners, altogether combined to render Mr. Pond's conversation highly instructive and exceedingly delightful. On whatever subject he spoke, he threw a strong and new light. His intimates were not many, for his indifferent state of health and contemplative habits led him to seek retirement; but among those who best knew him—his college and scientific friends—might be named a few of the most distinguished men of his day. Of these he lived to lament the loss of nearly all: by the very small number that survive him, his estimable qualities will not be forgotten; and it is not unreasonable to hope that some future historian of astronomy will notice in commensurate terms his contributions towards the advancement of a science to which his life was devoted.

Mr. Pond died at his house in Greenwich, on the 7th of September, 1836. His remains were, according to his desire, deposited in the beautifully situated church yard of Lee, Kent, and placed in the tomb that for ninety-three years has given shelter to the ashes of the celebrated Dr. Edmund Halley. Thus, by a remarkable and quite accidental coincidence, the material part of the two philosophers, who held the same appointment, who, while living, inhabited the same dwelling, now rest in the same mansion. In the pursuit, too, of their favourite science, there are points of resemblance between the two Astronomers-Royal: both began to study it while young and at College; both travelled far and wide for the purpose of making observations in different latitudes and climates; the successor of Flamstead was more heard of after his decease than while living; and if the opinion of the foreign astronomers before named be not founded on very mistaken data, the

services rendered by Mr. Pond to practical astronomy—to that branch of the science which is of so much importance to a great maritime country, will be more generally known to a future generation of his own countrymen than to the present. The nature of his labours can be understood but by few; and it is impossible that the various improvements made by him in astronomical instruments, and in the manner of using them, should be duly appreciated by the country at large, till time has gradually given publicity to them; but not a ship, of any nation, has for many years past navigated the ocean, that has not been indebted for great additional security, and for other advantages, to the observations made during the last twenty-five years at our national establishment at Greenwich, now past all dispute become the finest and best conducted observatory in the world.

We are indebted for the foregoing little memoir, principally to the "Morning Chronicle."

No. XI.

**THE HONOURABLE AND RIGHT REVEREND
HENRY RYDER, D.D.,**

**LORD BISHOP OF LICHFIELD AND COVENTRY; A PREBENDARY
OF WESTMINSTER; BROTHER TO THE EARL OF HARROWBY.**

THE Honourable Henry Ryder was the younger son of Nathaniel, Earl of Harrowby, by Elizabeth, daughter and co-heiress of the Right Reverend Dr. Terrick, Lord Bishop of London. He was born July 21, 1777; and from childhood displayed the union of good talents with a singularly amiable disposition.

At a proper age he entered at St. John's College, Cambridge; and from his earliest youth, having been exemplary as a son and a brother, he passed through the University with a generally high character, as a young man of literary taste, studious habits, and irreproachable conduct. Yet, as he himself afterwards confessed, he was leading at this time, like other young men of rank and fashion, a life of worldly pleasure; and he has been known to refer to this, and the immediately subsequent period of his history, in terms of the deepest self-abasement, as one in which he had vainly sought to find happiness in a career of earthly enjoyments, unmindful of the purpose of his being, and living "without God in the world."

He was ordained in the year 1800, by the late Bishop Cornwallis, to the curacy of Sandon, the family seat in Staffordshire. In 1802 he was appointed rector of Lutterworth, in Leicestershire (the living once held by the illustrious Wycliffe), and four

years afterwards vicar of the almost contiguous parish of Claybrook. In his parochial charge he conducted himself in such a manner as to obtain general respect and esteem. Though he mixed freely with worldly company, and entered into the amusements of fashionable society, he was never inattentive to the proprieties of the clerical character, nor suffered pleasure to interfere with the outward duties of his ministry. Indeed, such was his kindness to the poor, his attention to the sick, and his diligence in catechising the young, that he was looked upon by the world at large as a complete model of a young parish priest. His theological studies also were pursued with great interest: he read attentively the writings of the early fathers; studied critically, with the help of approved commentators, the sacred text; and took great pains with the preparation of his sermons. Yet there is the best authority for saying, that neither at the time of his taking orders, nor for some years after, had he by any means that deep sense of responsibility which a just view of the sacredness of the ministerial trust never fails to produce. From his being at that time not duly impressed with the worth of *his own* soul, nor animated by a grateful sense of individual obligation to the Redeemer, his religion was rather professional than personal. He had not been made to feel "the plague of his own heart," the insufficiency of his strongest efforts, and the sinfulness of his best performances in the sight of a pure and holy God; and the consequent necessity of a simple, *exclusive* dependence on the atonement, righteousness, and intercession of the Son of God, and the sanctifying grace of the Holy Spirit. Hence, his preaching was very defective, and, in some important respects, fundamentally erroneous. On the cardinal point of *justification*, his statements, in his early published sermons, are, to say the least, ambiguous and unsatisfactory. Their characteristic defect is a cold and feeble exhibition of the doctrines of Divine Grace, which are stated obscurely and with reserve; nor do we meet with those powerful appeals to the conscience, that attractive exhibition of the love of Christ, and that anxiety to hold him forth in his varied offices, which

afterwards gave to his discourses so much impressive warmth and energy. Limited in his spiritual progress by the influence of such views, Mr. Ryder seems to have passed the first eight or nine years of his ministry at Lutterworth. The change, which appeared about the year 1811, was probably preceded by deep yet silent impressions, and promoted by domestic affliction, arising from the loss of his revered and beloved father, and soon after, in 1807, of a sister to whom he was affectionately attached. At this time he received much comfort and instruction from Cecil's "Friendly Visit to the House of Mourning;" a little work which has been, in God's hand, the guide of many to the only true source of consolation.

In Mr. Ryder was strikingly illustrated the truth of our Saviour's declaration, "if any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God." Even while his views were defective, he acted faithfully and conscientiously, up to the light he had received. He was diligent in study, assiduous in the active duties of his profession, and remarkably conscientious in the choice of his curates. They were men of spiritual views and humble piety, from whose conversation and example he derived many valuable hints, which, with characteristic simplicity and lowliness of mind, he carefully improved and acted upon. In conversing with them on the spiritual condition of the sick, whom they visited in common, there is reason to think that he acquired his first lessons in that spiritual anatomy in which he afterwards became so great a proficient. He likewise derived much advantage from intercourse with other decidedly pious persons, and from books of a more devotional character than he had formerly been in the habit of perusing; such as Newton's "Cardiphonia," and "Letters to a Nobleman."

During the early years of his ministry, he had looked with suspicion, though not with hostility, upon men of evangelical sentiments: hence he stood aloof from the pious and venerable Mr. Robinson, of Leicester; and declined all participation in the religious institutions, at that time exciting so

deep an interest in society. But these prejudices gradually wore away; and in the year 1811, we find him subjected to the reproach of the world, for studiously seeking the companionship of men of acknowledged piety. In this year, likewise, he presided at the annual meeting of the Leicester Auxiliary Bible Society, and in the strongest terms expressed his approbation of its principles and designs. Two years after this he preached in St. Mary's Church, Leicester, on occasion of the sudden death of its revered pastor, Mr. Robinson, a sermon, in which he distinctly avows his own cordial reception of all the great fundamental doctrines of the Gospel, in a style and tone strikingly contrasted with some other sermons preached by him in the same town a few years before. It was at this period of his life, too, he commenced daily family prayer, and the reading of the Scriptures, morning and evening.

The change thus gradually produced in Mr. Ryder's mind had the happiest influence on his parochial ministrations, which were extended beyond the customary routine. His preaching was faithful, fervent, and affectionate, characterised by a prayerful spirit; and his very animated manner gave to a written sermon much of the air of an extemporaneous address. Besides a cottage lecture at Claybrook, he held a weekly lecture on the premises of a large manufactory at Lutterworth, with a particular view to the benefit of the persons employed in it; and such was the deep and lively interest he took in the instruction of the young, especially when preparing for confirmation, that many are now living, who have reason to bless God, they were the objects of his pastoral instruction, care, and love.

About this time, this truly exemplary clergyman was raised to the deanery of Wells, which he exchanged a few years ago from conscientious motives, for the less lucrative appointment to a prebendal stall in Westminster. He was also a canon of Windsor. Already eminent for his pulpit talents, his active zeal, and his genuine piety and liberality, he was raised, in 1815, to the episcopal bench, as Bishop of Gloucester, from

which he was translated, in 1824, to that of Lichfield and Coventry. He adorned the mitre by his amiable virtues and personal sanctity, and was constantly distinguished by his unaffected courtesy and liberal feeling towards all sincere Christians. In the discharge of the ecclesiastical duties of his high station, his affability and condescension were truly admirable. On occasions which obliged him to oppose the wishes, or reprove the conduct, of those who appeared before him, the refusal lost half its sternness; and the reproof more than half its severity, in the mildness of his language, and the unaffected gentleness of his deportment. He gave the most liberal pecuniary assistance to benevolent undertakings, especially in his own diocese, to the interests of which he was ever attentive; and his zeal and activity in the personal discharge of his episcopal functions were unwearied.

During the last two or three years of his life, his Lordship's health had been visibly declining. A total prostration of strength, accompanied with an organic affection of the heart, appeared to be the proximate cause of his death. A few days before this event, he uttered with deep emotion to one of his sons, a sentiment which was habitual to him: "Others may praise me, and speak of what I have done; but I wish you all to remember, that I look upon my best services *as nothing, and worse than nothing*; and that I desire to cast myself as a poor sinner at the foot of the cross." He expired at Hastings, March 31st, 1836, in the fifty-ninth year of his age.

In him the established church has lost one of its brightest ornaments, and our religious institutions one of their most catholic, right-minded, and zealous supporters. Of the British and Foreign Bible Society, in particular, he was a steady and most efficient patron and advocate; always listened to with pleasure and attention at its meetings, to which the admirable spirit of his addresses powerfully contributed to give a salutary tone. We could ill afford to lose one of the very few prelates who have in recent years stood by the principle of the Bible Society, and shown by so doing their preference of the common interests and fundamental principles of

Christianity, to the supposed interest of any denomination or party.

For the foregoing Memoir we are indebted to the "Christian Keepsake." *

His Lordship married, in 1802, Sophia, daughter of Thomas March Phillips, Esq., who survives him, and by whom he had ten sons and three daughters, all of whom survive him, with the exception of one son, Charles, who was drowned at sea in 1825. The eldest of his children, the Rev. Henry Dudley Ryder, is a canon residentiary of Lichfield, vicar of Tarvin, Cheshire, and of High Offley, Stafford; he married, in 1828, Cornelia Sarah, youngest daughter of George Cornish, Esq., of Salcombe, Devon, and has issue. The Bishop's eldest daughter, Anna Sophia, is married to Sir George Grey, Bart. M.P., nephew to Earl Grey.

Should the recommendations of the Church Commissioners be adopted, as is most probable, the title of the see will in future be Lichfield only, and will comprise the counties of Stafford and Derby; those parts of the diocese situated in the county of Warwick being added to the Bishop of Worcester's charge, and those in Salop to the Bishop of Chester. The Commissioners state the net income of the diocese, as at present constituted, to average 3923*l.* in the three years ending 1831; and estimate that the future net income may, at no distant period, average 4350*l.* per annum.

Bishop Ryder was not distinguished as an author; but published several single sermons, among which were those for the Leicester Infirmary, 1806; at the Bishop of Lincoln's Visitation at Leicester, 1806; "On the propriety of preaching

* The Editor of the Annual Biography and Obituary, with the greatest respect for the memory of Bishop Ryder, is desirous of guarding himself from being supposed to coincide in the religious views and sentiments expressed and implied in this Memoir.

the Calvinistic Doctrines," 1808; "On the doctrines of Final Perseverance and Assurance of Salvation."

A meeting of Clergy and Laity was held in the vestry-room of St. Philip's church, Birmingham, on Thursday, April 14th, 1836; the Earl of Dartmouth was in the chair, and it was resolved: —

"That, fully participating in the sentiments of affectionate respect and deep regret so generally entertained on occasion of the death of our late pious and exemplary diocesan, this meeting cordially approves, and is most anxious to promote, the design recently proposed at the Quarter Sessions for the county of Stafford, of erecting a suitable monument to his Lordship's memory in the cathedral church of Lichfield.

"That, as it is understood to be the wish of several of the late Bishop's friends that his remains should be removed from the place of their interment at Hastings, and deposited within the walls of Lichfield Cathedral, this meeting concurs in the propriety of adopting that measure, should it meet with the approbation of his Lordship's family. (This proposition has since been relinquished.)

"That, to meet the expenses of this undertaking, subscriptions be now entered into, and promoted with all possible vigour and dispatch throughout the diocese.

"That, should any surplus remain after defraying the expenses of the funeral and monument, such surplus be applied, together with any other funds which may be contributed to that specific object, in aid of the erection of a church at or near Gosta Green, in the immediate vicinity of Birmingham, to be designated by the name of 'Bishop Ryder's Church;' the erection of an additional church in that populous neighbourhood being an object which, it is well known his Lordship had deeply at heart, and to which he feelingly alluded at a public meeting in this town a very short time before he last quitted the diocese."

No. XII.

THE HON. SIR WILLIAM CUSACK SMITH,
 THE SECOND BARONET OF NEWTOWN, NEAR TULLAMORE,
 KING'S COUNTY, 1799; SECOND BARON OF THE COURT OF
 EXCHEQUER IN IRELAND, LL.D., F.R.S., &c. &c.

SIR WILLIAM CUSACK SMITH was born on the 23d of January, 1766. He was the only son of the Right Hon. Sir Michael Smith, the first Baronet, also one of the Barons of the Exchequer, and afterwards Master of the Rolls in Ireland, by Mary Anne, daughter of James Cusack, Esq. of Coolmines, Dublin, and Ballyronan, Wicklow; descended from Sir Thomas Cusack, Chancellor of Ireland in the reigns of Henry VIII. and Edward VI. and from Sir Louis de Cusacque, who settled in Ireland in the reign of Henry II. as lord of Killeen, Dunsany, and Gerrardstown. Sir William Smith assumed the name of Cusack before his own on the death of his mother.

Sir William entered as a gentleman commoner of Christ Church, Oxford, in 1784, and took a bachelor's degree at that university. He ever preserved a fond filial attachment to Christ Church, and affectionate sketches of his college contemporaries will be found in his earlier writings. During his university course he spent all his vacations with his friend Edmund Burke, at Beaconsfield, or at Burke's house in London. With such advantages, and great natural talents, Sir William could not fail to be what his long life proved him — an all-accomplished scholar, a true patriot, and a sincere Christian.

He was called to the Irish bar in 1788; and having subsequently taken the degree of LL.D. he was admitted as an advocate in the spiritual courts. In 1795 he obtained the rank of king's counsel; and was returned in the same year to the Irish House of Commons, as M.P. for the borough of Donegal. In that house, he took a decided part in support of the measures of Mr. Pitt, and of the Union, and also in some able pamphlets he efficiently assisted the same cause. In 1800 he was appointed Solicitor-general for Ireland; and in the following year, an occurrence took place, which, for its singularity, attracted much attention, that of the Solicitor-general accompanying his father upon the same circuit, as second judge. In Jan. 1802, the Solicitor-general succeeded his father as a Baron of the Exchequer, upon Sir Michael Smith being appointed Master of the Rolls.

He succeeded his father in the baronetcy on the 17th of December, 1808; when the celebrated John Philpot Curran was appointed Master of the Rolls.

As a judge, Sir William Smith reached the highest eminence for precision, acuteness, and constitutional as well as legal research. His decisions were distinguished by clearness, vigour, and promptitude. But, if there was one feature which more than another stood prominent in the judicial character of the lamented Baron, it was his humanity. He presided at the trial of the celebrated polemic father, Maguire, for the alleged seduction of Anne M'Garraghan, and his charge to the jury on that occasion had great weight in influencing their verdict of acquittal. In politics he leaned to the constitutional doctrines of the old Whigs, and throughout his life was the consistent advocate of Roman Catholic emancipation.

In 1834 Mr. Baron Smith was subjected to a bitter attack in the House of Commons. He had, as we have just observed, been an honest supporter of Catholic emancipation, though he ever kept himself unpolluted by the contact of agitation. In former days, therefore, he was the object of unbounded praise among the orators of Catholic associations; and the

most enthusiastic eulogies on his moral and intellectual character were those which had proceeded from the lips of Mr. O'Connell. But past merits were now to be forgotten ; for Mr. Baron Smith, who would not allow the inviters of crime to escape when he was punishing the misled, had warned his fellow-subjects from the bench against the delusive and inflammatory proceedings of factious men, which plunged almost necessarily into guilt the unfortunate beings against whom he was compelled to enforce, by transportation, or by the gibbet, the criminal justice of the country. It was therefore resolved to attack him with a parliamentary inquiry ; in order, that for the future, all judges might feel the expediency of passing over in silence, if they did not mention with applause, what they believed to be the fertile sources of the crimes which they might be about to try.

On the 13th of February, 1834, Mr. O'Connell moved "that a Select Committee be appointed, to inquire into the conduct of Mr. Baron Smith, in respect to the discharge of his duties as a judge, and to the introduction of politics into his charge to a grand jury." The accusations were two ; 1st, that the learned judge came late into court, and, on the assizes, tried prisoners at unseasonable hours ; 2d, that he had introduced politics, and politics very displeasing, into his charge to a grand jury of Dublin. Under the first charge, Mr. O'Connell stated, that Mr. Baron Smith scarcely ever appeared in court till half-past-twelve, or between that hour and twelve o'clock. In the Court of Exchequer he commonly came in to write a letter, and then departed, without taking any share in the proceedings. On the circuit, in the counties of Down and Armagh, he did not sit in the Criminal Court till between eleven and twelve : at Armagh he had tried fourteen prisoners between six in the afternoon, and six in the following morning ; the trial of more than one of them having commenced after midnight. This was unjust. The jury were asleep ; the prisoner, worn out, was unable to defend himself ; his witnesses were not to be found ; the witnesses against him had been dining, and were not in a fit condition to give correct

evidence. At *nisi prius* he had seen the Baron come into court at half-past-one; a practice which by the delay it occasioned, put clients to great expense. He had once gone the circuit with the Baron and Mr. Justice Fletcher. The latter tried civil cases from eight till four; when Mr. Baron Smith would commence the criminal business, and seldom rose before three in the morning. Under the second head, Mr. O'Connell stated that, in October, 1833, Mr. Baron Smith had presided at a special commission in Dublin. The calendar contained seventeen cases, viz. eight of larceny, four of cow-stealing, three of pig-stealing, one of bigamy, and one of swindling. Here there was no room for political allusion, yet the charge to the grand jury was a political discourse, having no relation to any one case which the judge was to try, censuring the misconduct of ministers, replying to speeches delivered in Parliament, and reviving and inflaming political feuds. After telling the grand jury that, "whenever he thought the lawless state of the country not fully understood, he sounded the tocsin"—which no judge had a right to do, or to make himself a political sentinel—he went on to say, "subsequent events proved that I had given no false alarm. The audacity of factious leaders increased from the seeming impunity which was allowed them;"—he being a judge who might be called in to try those factious persons. He represented the constitution as tottering on its base. He referred to speeches delivered in that House; and charged the member for Drogheda (Mr. O'Dwyer) with having said of him, that he would sacrifice truth to an antithesis. He then defended Mr. Baron Pennefather, accusing all who differed from him of being in the wrong; charged members of that House with having made speeches derogatory to the bench; censured a cabinet minister for having spoken, without terms of condemnation, of petitions which he described as being "not of submissive prayer, but of refractory invective, and insolent dictation;" and talked of the disposition prevalent among a great body of the people to resist rents, tithes, rates, and even taxes. This was all bad enough; but the attempt to inflame religious

feuds was still worse. Speaking of the emancipation act, the Baron said that by that act Roman Catholics had got all they ought to desire, all they were entitled to; and he appeared to insinuate that they were looking for much more. He asked, in his charge, why such efforts were making by the Catholic clergy? Why was such abuse heaped upon the Protestant clergy? Why was there such joy at the wane of the Establishment? Why was such delight exhibited at the diminution of the number of the Protestant bishops? These were questions asked by the learned baron; and he would put it to the House, were they, or were they not, calculated to revive religious animosity? The manner, too, in which the Baron's opinions were put forward, made them still more objectionable. They were clothed in language — for Baron Smith was certainly an accomplished scholar — which rendered them more likely to fasten themselves upon the mind; and they were addressed to persons who received them but too greedily, and upon whom they were but too likely to produce a most injurious influence, by perpetuating, if not creating, religious animosity amongst the people. The Protestants were told, that their clergy were abused, that their establishment was declining, and that the Roman Catholics were rejoicing over its downfall. Could such language be addressed to the Protestants without producing an injurious effect?

Mr. O'Dwyer seconded the motion, and ministers gave it their support.

Mr. Lyttleton thought it due to the responsibility of his situation (chief secretary) not to oppose the inquiry. He disapproved of any remarks of a political tendency dropping from the bench: at the same time it could not be denied that there existed in Ireland a species of crime which naturally called for such observations, and the frequency of such crimes created, of course, the frequency of such charges.

Mr. Shaw (the recorder of Dublin) maintained that Sir William Smith had not departed in his conduct from the practice which generally prevailed. Any censure upon him would amount to a defence of the agitation which had been

the subject of his reprehension. Nothing unbecoming or violent had been introduced into the charge. If the judges of the land perceived that there existed violent agitation, and systematic attempts at evading the law, they could not allow the ignorant and miserable dupes of such political knavery to be punished, while those who were really and directly the guilty parties escaped. Had there been any charge of corruption or misconduct brought against the learned judge, he would have been the last person to have stood up in his defence.

Mr. Stanley conceived it formed no part of the duty of a judge to introduce into his charges, as Baron Smith had done, various political allusions; and the simple question was whether or not there were substantial reasons for granting the inquiry which was demanded. By entertaining this motion the house by no means condemned Mr. Baron Smith, whom he admitted to be a highly respectable and honourable man, and against whom he regretted there should have arisen even the slightest ground for accusation. He thought that an inquiry should be instituted, because it was proper to show that in an English House of Commons the rights of the Irish people met with impartial attention; and although the result should be an immediate and ignominious removal of the learned judge, he felt himself bound to support the motion.

Sir Robert Peel believed, that, from what he knew of the learned judge, he might with safety venture to say that he had been in every instance the friend and advocate of conciliation; and he had never met with any man more anxious to examine closely into every case, and to sift every kind of evidence, in order to afford a prisoner all the assistance in his power. He could mention many instances in which that individual had made great sacrifices of time and personal trouble to the public service. There was no allegation of corruption against him: he was charged merely with having made himself a political partisan, and if it were once admitted that that constituted a case for inquiry on the part of the

House of Commons, laws might be put upon the statute books declaring the independence of the judges, but that independence would be only a miserable phantom. The house had no power to interfere with the office of a judge except by an address to the Crown, and no man was prepared to say that the case before them warranted such an extreme proceeding. It might be that there was a trifling irregularity in the conduct of the learned judge; but, if an inquiry was instituted, it ought at all events, to be conducted with a solemnity becoming the station of the distinguished individual. Let him be called to their bar,—let the House of Commons itself be the committee of inquiry. While all possible justice was done to Ireland, the house should not lend itself to an injustice, under the notion of following and flattering popular opinion. The accusation of neglect of duty on the part of Baron Smith was brought before the house last session, and had been allowed to drop. Let it be remembered, too, that at the time the charge alluded to was delivered, there was no security for property in Ireland: insurrectionary violence had become prevalent, and even the king had found it necessary to express his just indignation at the mischievous and organised system of agitation which had spread throughout the country. In its answer to his Majesty, the house justified such sentiments; and the first step forsooth, subsequent to this, was to drag Baron Smith before the house for having recommended that such agitation and disaffection should be discontinued!

Sir Robert Inglis, too, could not consent to enter into an inquiry unless there was more specific evidence before the house. Baron Smith had cautioned the people of Ireland against the delusion which was practised on them in their being persuaded to call for a repeal of the Union. The English judges had more than once during the commissions of 1812, 1817, and 1832, referred to the causes of the crimes which they deplored, and no one imagined that they ought to have been censured for making such allusions. Baron Smith had only endeavoured to give effect to the King's speech; his object was to support the law; and there could be

no reason why a judge, for having done so, should be visited with censure which would amount to condemnation. He moved as an amendment, the previous question.

Mr. Sinclair seconded the amendment, and the Solicitor-General declared his intention to vote for the original motion.

Sir James Scarlett was clearly of opinion that the learned baron had only done his duty. If the present motion were carried, the Irish judges would lose their independence, and that once gone, their resignations must be the inevitable result. He admitted that a judge, in charging a jury, should not enter into party speculations; but when a judge was upholding the constituted authorities, when he was acting in aid of the law, when he was following up the recommendation of his sovereign, on what principle could that judge be chargeable with a violation of his duty? He had heard Mr. Justice Buller and other judges, during the last war, advise the people to be on their guard against the introduction of French principles; and nobody supposed that their conduct was on that account liable to parliamentary investigation. On the contrary, instructions to that effect were given to the judges by the chancellor of that day: there was also a proclamation by the Crown, calling on them in their several departments, to discourage by their advice all attempts to excite discontent and sedition. The effect of the appointment of a select committee to inquire into the conduct of a judge, would, in the event of the charge against him being sustained, be his removal from the bench. If there was any judge in Ireland who valued his independence, he should, on hearing of such a motion as that before the house being carried, give the government without delay an opportunity of appointing his successor.

Mr. Serjeant Spankie likewise maintained that the government was concurring in a proposition which would have the effect of destroying the authority of the judges in Ireland.

Sir James Graham declared that, as he valued his own independence of character, he could not but condemn the present as a most unjust proceeding. He felt it impossible

to support his colleagues in the view which they seemed to have adopted in regard to this question.

The motion, however, was carried by a majority of ninety-three; there being 167 in its favour, and 74 against it. By this decision the House of Commons was placed in a situation of great embarrassment, for it was pledged to an inquiry which could end in nothing. Even if a committee had been convinced that Baron Smith had acted wrong, the house could have done only one of two things,—either impeached the judge, or addressed the King to remove him. No man pretended that there was any ground for impeachment; and, although a judge be removable on address, it must be the address not of one house, but of both houses: now the Commons could scarcely so far deceive themselves as to expect to be joined by the Lords in a proceeding like this. Ministers, therefore, were probably not displeased at finding themselves extricated from the difficulty, from the disgust—for such more than any other was the character of the feeling—which this attack upon an upright and able administrator of the law, had excited in the public mind. The house speedily became ashamed of what it had done. It had voted this select committee on the 13th of February. On the 21st, on the motion of Sir Edward Knatchbull, after an animated debate, distinguished principally by an eloquent and powerful speech from Mr. Shaw, the vote was rescinded, and the order for appointing a committee was discharged by a majority of six, 165 voting for Sir Edward Knatchbull's motion, 159 against it.

In a refined and classical taste, and in a chaste and graceful style of oratory, Baron Smith peculiarly excelled. It was not on the bench alone that he shone forth as one of the brightest luminaries of his age and country. As a political and philosophical writer he was equally distinguished. A gentleman in manners, sincere in friendship, strictly moral, and a devout Christian, in private life he was equally admirable.

In the intervals from his judicial labours, Baron Smith

devoted himself to literary pursuits, to which he was passionately attached. He was the author of *An Address to the People of Ireland on the proposed Union between the two Kingdoms*, 1799. *Review of Mr. Foster's Speech*, 1799. *Letter to Mr. Wilberforce on the Slave Trade*. *Letter on the Catholic Claims*, written to Mr. Burke, 1808. *Tracts on Legal and other Subjects*, 1811. *Inquiry into the competency of Witnesses, with reference to their Religious Opinions*, 1811. *An Attempt to show that Witnesses ought not to be required to bear Testimony to their own Disgrace*, 1811. *On that part of the Law of Evidence which relates to the proof of Deeds*, 1811. He published a pamphlet on the Hohenlohe miracle; and a singular but able volume, entitled "*Metaphysic Rambles*."

Sir William married Hester, eldest daughter of Thomas Berry, Esq., of English Castle in the King's County; by whom he had issue two sons: 1. Sir Michael Cusack Smith, who has succeeded to the title; he was born in 1793, and married, in 1820, Miss Eliza Moore; 2. Thomas Berry Smith, esq. an eminent King's Counsel, who contested the borough of Youghall with John O'Connell, Esq., at the last election, and was defeated by one vote only; he married in 1819 Louisa, daughter of Hugh Smith Barry, Esq., of Marbury Hall, Cheshire, and Forty, county Cork; also two daughters, Frances Mary Anne, and Mary Anne Angelina.

Sir William died at Newtown, near Tullamore, on the 21st of August, 1836. His body was interred at Geashill in the King's County, attended by all the neighbouring gentry and his tenantry.

From "*The Gentleman's Magazine*," and "*The Annual Register*."

No. XIII.

SIR CHRISTOPHER COLE, K.C.B.,

CAPTAIN IN THE ROYAL NAVY; COLONEL OF MARINES; D.C.L.
FOR MANY YEARS M.P. FOR GLAMORGANSHIRE; AND DEPUTY
GRAND MASTER OF THE MASONIC SOCIETY IN SOUTH WALES.

THIS gallant officer was a brother of the Rev. Samuel Cole, D.D., Chaplain of the Royal Hospital at Greenwich; and of the late Rev. John Cole, D.D., Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford, Rector of Exeter College, and a Domestic Chaplain to his present Majesty, when Duke of Clarence.

He entered the naval service in 1780, as a midshipman on board the *Royal Oak*, of 74 guns, commanded by the late Sir Digby Dent, and then about to sail for the coast of America, as part of the squadron sent thither under the orders of Rear-Admiral Thomas Graves. In the course of the same year he was removed into the *Raisable* 64; and we subsequently find him serving under the late Rear-Admiral Sir Francis Samuel Drake, Bart., in the *Russell* and *Princessa* third rates.

The *Princessa* formed part of the fleets under Sir Samuel Hood and Rear-Admiral Graves, in the actions off Martinique and the Chesapeake, April 29th, and September, 5th, 1781, and on the latter occasion sustained a loss of 6 men killed, and 11 wounded. She also bore a share in the memorable transactions at St. Kitt's in January, 1782; and in Rodney's battles of April 9th and 12th, 1782.

Mr. Cole, who had not yet completed the twelfth year of his age, was at this period the youngest of four brothers serving on the West India station (three in the navy and one in the army), the whole of whom met together on the arrival of the victorious fleet at Jamaica.

At the peace of 1783, he joined the *Trepassey* of 12 guns, commanded by his brother, the late Captain Francis Cole, a brave and excellent officer, and accompanied him from the West Indies to Halifax, where he removed into the *Atalanta* sloop, Captain (the late Sir) Thomas Foley, with whom he continued on that station till 1785. In the following year we find him proceeding to Newfoundland in the *Winchelsea* of 32 guns, in which frigate he served under the command of the late Viscount Exmouth until 1789, when, in consequence of a recommendation from Sir Francis Drake, he was received on board the *Crown*, a 64-gun ship, bearing the broad pendant of the Hon. Commodore Cornwallis, who had recently been appointed to the chief command in India.

Unfortunately for Mr. Cole, the account of his patron's death reached India a few months after his arrival there, and all hopes of speedy promotion were consequently abandoned by him; nor did he obtain the rank he had so long sought after until 1793, at which period he had served upwards of thirteen years under some of the best practical seamen in the navy.*

In October, 1794, he was appointed first Lieutenant of the *Cerberus*, a new 32 gun frigate, at the particular request of Captain John Drew, on whose application two midshipmen were promoted into her for the purpose of securing that situation to Mr. Cole, whose character and abilities Capt. Drew held in the highest estimation.

In 1795, Lieutenant Cole joined the *Sans Pareil* of 80 guns, bearing the flag of Lord Hugh Seymour, to whom he was recommended in the warmest manner by his late Captain.

* Mr. Cole followed Commodore Cornwallis from the *Crown* into the *Minerva* frigate, and continued with that officer nearly five years.

After serving for four years under the eye of that distinguished nobleman, it was left to his option, as senior Lieutenant of the *Sans Pareil*, either to accept the rank of commander, and go on half pay, or proceed as his Lordship's Flag-Lieutenant to the West Indies, where promotion might be expected, accompanied by immediate employment. Mr. Cole very naturally chose the latter, and accompanied his noble friend to the Leeward Islands in the *Tamar* frigate. Soon after their arrival on that station, the Dutch colony of Surinam surrendered without opposition to the British forces; and the *Hussar*, a fine prize corvette, mounting 20 nine-pounders, was immediately purchased into the service, named after the island where she was captured, and the command of her conferred upon the subject of this memoir.

The *Surinam* cruised with considerable activity; and Captain Cole was fortunate enough to take several of the enemy's privateers, and make some re-captures. His exertions to promote the comforts of his men on all occasions, but particularly during a season of extraordinary malignity, were also very great, and eminently successful; the *Surinam's* crew affording a remarkable instance of good health at a time when the yellow fever was committing great ravages in other ships, and on shore: the contrast was, indeed, so striking as to induce the commander-in-chief to represent it officially to the Admiralty.

In 1800, Lord Hugh Seymour was removed from the Leeward Islands to Jamaica, and, with the consent of Sir John T. Duckworth, who had succeeded him on the former station, he despatched the *Galgo* from Port Royal to relieve the *Surinam*; but his wish to have Captain Cole under his orders again was frustrated by the unhappy fate of the *Galgo*, which vessel foundered, with the greater part of her crew, during a heavy squall, on the 9th of October in that year.

Some time after this sad event, Captain Cole had the misfortune to be deprived of his noble friend, who fell a sacrifice to the yellow fever, and died sincerely regretted by all who were acquainted with his claims to respect and admiration,

Deeply as he felt the loss of such a friend, still Captain Cole

had the gratification of finding that he had gained the favourable opinion of Sir John T. Duckworth, by his conspicuous zeal and alacrity on every occasion of public service, and which was shortly proved by that officer promoting him into his flag-ship, the *Leviathan* of 74 guns, and afterwards appointing him to the command of the *Southampton* frigate. His post commission was confirmed by the Admiralty, April 20. 1802.

A cessation of hostilities having now taken place in Europe, the *Southampton* was soon after ordered home, and paid off in the month of September following. Captain Cole's next appointment was, in June 1804, to the *Culloden* 74, fitting for the flag of his old friend and commander, Sir Edward Pellew, with whom he proceeded to the East India station, where he captured *l'Emilien*, French corvette, of 18 guns and 150 men, September 25. 1806. This vessel had formerly been the *Trincomalee*, British sloop of war. He also assisted at the capture and destruction of about thirty sail of Dutch shipping, including a national frigate and several armed vessels, in *Batavia Roads*, on the 27th of November in the same year.

We next find Captain Cole commanding the *Doris*, a new frigate, built at Bombay, and with the *Psyche*, Captain Edgcumbe, under his orders, escorting the late Sir John Malcolm, as ambassador to the Persian court, to *Abashir*, in the Gulf of Persia, and remaining at that place for the protection of the embassy. On his return he received the thanks of the Governor-General in council, accompanied by a present of 500*l.* for his services on that occasion.

During the year 1808 and 1809, Captain Cole was principally employed cruising in the Straits of Malacca, and the China seas. Upon the arrival of intelligence respecting the change of political affairs in Spain, he was despatched by Rear-Admiral Drury, who had succeeded to the command in India, with the *Psyche* again under his orders, to communicate with and endeavour to conciliate the government of the Phillipine Islands. Having completely succeeded in this mission, and received information from a valuable prize (the

Japan ship from Batavia) that two French frigates had proceeded to China, and were likely to remain there some time, he took upon himself the responsibility of going thither in quest of them. Finding, on his arrival at Macao, that the enemy had not made their appearance in that quarter, he attempted to return through the sea of China, against the foul-weather monsoon. His endeavours, however, proved ineffectual, the ships being forced into the Mindoro Sea and Pacific Ocean. A scarcity of provisions, added to the severe weather and fatigue encountered by the crews of the *Doris* and *Psyche*, now produced an attack of scurvy and dysentery, by which the former frigate lost 40 men before she anchored in Malacca Roads, and on her arrival there no less than 80 others were confined to their hammocks through sickness. The *Psyche* suffered in a nearly equal degree. To enable the reader to judge of Captain Cole's anxiety on this alarming occasion, we need only add, that during the latter part of the passage there remained but 1 Lieutenant, the gunner, and 56 men, who were able to keep watch on board the *Doris*, and assist her commander in the arduous duties he had to perform.

In 1810, Captain Cole was removed, at his own request, into the *Caroline* of 36 guns. He soon after received orders to take the Piedmontaise frigate, *Baracouta* brig, and Mandarin transport under his command, and proceed with them to the assistance of the garrison of Amboyna, which island had recently been taken by the British.

Having received on board a considerable sum in specie; large supplies of provisions, and 100 European troops, the squadron left Madras on the 10th of May, and arrived at Prince of Wales's Island (Pulo-Penang) on the 30th of the same month. Whilst there, Captain Cole signified to the government his intention to attempt the reduction of the Banda islands on his way to Amboyna, and was furnished with 20 artillery-men, commanded by a Lieutenant of that corps, two field-pieces, and twenty scaling-ladders, to assist him in the undertaking.

After a passage of six weeks, against the S. E. monsoon,

through the Straits of Malacca, the intricate navigation on the N. E. side of Borneo, and the Sooloo Sea, the squadron passed through Pitt's Straits, and entered the Java Sea on the 23d of July. On the 7th of the following month, Captain Cole communicated with the island of Goram, for the purpose of obtaining information and procuring guides.

During the whole of this long passage, the ships' companies had been daily exercised in the use of the pike, sword, and small arms, and in mounting the scaling ladders placed against the masts, preparatory to any attempt at escalade. The expertness with which they handled their weapons, and the emulation displayed by them when imitating the storming of a fortress, added to their excellent health and high spirits, convinced Captain Cole that, however deficient in numbers; no men could be better calculated to ensure success to any hazardous enterprise. The result of that in which he was then about to embark, against a strong, and generally supposed impregnable fortification, it would be difficult to describe better than in his own words. His plain and modest narrative marks so strongly the intrinsic merit of himself and his gallant associates, that it would be almost presumptuous were we to offer a word of commendation; but as official reports, however clearly written, generally require a little elucidation, we shall avail ourselves of some well-authenticated information respecting the capture of Banda, by introducing it in the shape of notes, instead of incorporating it with the substance of his public letter, of which the following is a copy:—

“ H. M. S. Caroline, Banda Harbour, August 10. 1810. .

“ Sir,— I have the honour and happiness of acquainting you with the capture of Banda Neira, the chief of the Spice Islands, on the 9th of August, by a portion of the force under my orders, in consequence of a night attack, which completely surprised the enemy, although the approach of the ships had been unavoidably discovered the day before.*

* On the evening of the 8th of August, when the Banda Islands were just visible, all the boats were hoisted out, and every preparation made for the attack.

“The weather proved so unfavorable for boat-service on the night of the 8th, that although nearly 400 officers and men had been selected for this occasion, yet, on assembling under Great Banda, at two o'clock in the following morning, I found that the state of the weather would deprive us of the services of some valuable men under Lieutenant Stephens, of the royal marines, and the greater part of the detachment of the Madras European regiment, from whom I had expected the most steady support and assistance. The attempt was now to be made with less than 200 men, consisting of the seamen and marines, and about 40 of the Madras European regiment, or our labours in the boats through a dark and squally night, in the open sea, must have ended in the severest mortification. After getting under shelter of the land, the same circumstances of the weather which before operated against us, were now favorable to us; and the confidence I had in the handful of officers and men about me, left me no hesitation: and, with a degree of silence and firmness that will ever command my heartfelt acknowledgments, the boats proceeded to the point of debarkation.*

It was intended to run the ships into the harbour before daylight in the morning, and a hope was entertained that they might remain undiscovered till then; but they were fired at by a battery when passing the small island of Rosensgen, about 10 P.M., which island the ships had approached rather close, not knowing that it was fortified. The weather about this time changed suddenly from a fine clear moonlight to violent squalls, accompanied by thunder, lightning, and rain; and the alarm having been spread throughout the islands, all hopes of surprising them by the *ships* was at an end.

* The men selected for shore service, 390 in number, took a nap with their arms by their sides, whilst the ships were standing towards the land. At 11 P.M. they were ordered into the boats, and directed to rendezvous close under the lee of the point of Great Banda; but at 3 A.M. a few boats, containing only 180 officers and men, had reached the place appointed; the rest having been driven to leeward. Some large fires denoted the exact situation of Banda Neira, the seat of government, which island was strongly fortified, having a citadel, and numerous sea batteries, two of which, mounting ten 18 pounders each, with Fort Nassau, commanded the harbour. As no time was to be lost in attempting something before daylight, this small force, under the personal direction of Captain Cole, accompanied by the acting Commander of the Baracouta, pulled immediately across the harbour, with the intention of surprising the two 10 gun batteries and spiking the guns, that the ships might take their anchorage at daylight with the less difficulty.

“A dark cloud with rain covered our landing within one hundred yards of a battery of 10 guns; and by the promptitude and activity of acting Captain Kenah, and Lieutenant Carew, who were ordered with the pikemen to the attack, the battery was taken in the rear, and an officer and his guard made prisoners, without a musket being fired, although the enemy were at their guns with matches lighted. From the near approach of day light, our situation became critical; but we had procured a native guide to carry us to the walls of the castle of Belgica; and leaving a guard over the prisoners, and in charge of the battery, the party made a rapid movement round the skirts of the town, where the sound of the bugle was spreading alarm among the enemy.* In twenty minutes the scaling ladders were placed against the walls of the outer pentagon of Belgica; and the first guns were fired by the enemy's sentries.† The gallantry and activity with which the scaling ladders were hauled up after the outwork was carried, and placed for the attack of the inner work, under a sharp fire from the garrison, exceed all praise. The enemy, after firing three guns‡, and keeping up an ineffectual discharge of musketry for 10 or 15 minutes, fled in all directions, and through the gateway; leaving the Colonel-Commandant and 10 others dead, and 2 officers and 30 men prisoners in our hands. Captain Kenah, Lieutenants Carew, Allen, Pratt, Walker, and Lyons, of the navy; Lieutenant Yates, and Ensign Allen (a volunteer) of the Madras service, were among the foremost in the escalade; and my thanks are due to

* An officer and 60 men were taken prisoners in the first battery, without firing a pistol: the sentinel was killed by a pike. Fortunately, the nature of the attack required no firing from the assailants, as the boats grounded at some distance from the shore, and the men had to wade up to their waists in water. Expecting an attack by sea, the enemy were fully prepared to give the ships a warm reception. Their confusion on finding the British in their rear, may readily be conceived. Captain Kenah had been ordered to attack the other battery, but was recalled in consequence of Captain Cole determining to attempt the citadel, which commanded all the other defences, by a *coup-de-main*.

† Owing to the state of the weather, Captain Cole and his followers were not discovered until within 100 yards of the ditch surrounding the citadel.

‡ The great guns, near which the ladders were placed, fortunately burnt priming, owing to the heavy rains.

Captain-Lieutenant Nixon, of the Madras European regiment, for the steady and officer-like conduct with which he directed the covering party intrusted to his charge; and to Lieutenants Brown and Decker, of that regiment, attached to the marines. With such examples our brave fellows swept the ramparts like a whirlwind; and, in addition to the providential circumstance of the service being performed with scarcely a hurt or wound, I have the satisfaction of reporting that there was no instance of irregularity arising from success.*

“The day now beaming on the British flag, discovered to us the fort of Nassau, and the sea defences at our feet, and the enemy at their guns at the different posts. I despatched Captain Kenah with a flag of truce to the Governor, requiring the immediate surrender of Nassau, and with a promise of protection for private property. At sun-rise the Dutch flag was hoisted in Nassau, and the sea-batteries opened a fire on the *Caroline* (followed by the *Piedmontaise* and *Baracouta*, then approaching the harbour).† Having selected a detachment to secure *Belgica*, the remainder, with their scaling ladders, were ordered for the immediate storm of Nassau; but Captain Kenah had returned with the verbal submission of the Governor, and I was induced to send a second flag, stating my determination to storm Nassau that instant, and to lay the town in ashes, if the colours were not immediately

* The ladders being found too short for the escalade of the inner walls, a rush was made for the gateway, which had at that instant been opened by the guard to admit the Colonel-Commandant, and three other officers, who lived in houses at the foot of the hill. The Colonel refused to receive quarter, and fell in the gateway, sword in hand, and covered with honourable wounds; several of the guard were also slain, and many of the panic-struck garrison threw themselves over the walls, but the greater part escaped. Four officers surrendered their swords to Captain Cole immediately under the flag-staff; forty artillery-men were disarmed on the same spot, and the British colours were immediately hoisted with three hearty cheers. At break of day the assailants found themselves in complete possession of the citadel, with fifty-two pieces of heavy cannon mounted on its walls; but neither the ships nor the remainder of the landing party were to be seen, the violence of the weather during the night having prevented their approach.

† The *Caroline* did not return a shot; but her first Lieutenant led into the harbour, and anchored abreast of Fort Nassau, uncertain of the fate of his captain until the guns of *Belgica* silenced the fire of the battery.

struck. This threat, and a well-placed shot from Belgica into one of their sea-batteries, produced an immediate and unqualified submission, and we found ourselves in possession of the two forts, and several batteries, mounting 120 pieces of cannon, and defended by 700 disciplined troops, besides the militia.*

“The ships had been left with so few men to manage them, that I had merely directed Captain Foote to lead into any anchorage that he might be able to obtain, to make a diversion in our favour; but they were worked against all the unfavorable circumstances of a dark and squally night, in a narrow channel, with the most determined perseverance, and with that degree of zeal that I expected from an officer of my own rank, whose heart and hand had always been with me on every point of public service.†

“Captain Kenah, who led the storming party, crowned a series of valuable services during two months’ difficult and intricate navigation through the Eastern seas, by his bravery and activity on shore.‡

“The colours of Forts Nassau and Belgica will be presented to your Excellency by Lieutenant John Gilmour, who has served nine years in this country as a Lieutenant, and a large portion of that time as first Lieutenant under my command. Although labouring under a severe illness, he took charge of the ship on my quitting her; and his seaman-like and zealous conduct in the discharge of his trust were most conspicuous.

* The island of Banda Neira is little more than two miles and a half long and half a mile broad. Its shores were defended by ten batteries, in addition to the citadel and Fort Nassau. The total number of guns mounted on the different works was afterwards ascertained to be 138, and no less than 1500 men piled their arms on the glacis of the fort the very day of its capture; yet, strange as it may appear, scarcely one of the victorious little band received a hurt that could with propriety be called a wound.

† Captain Charles Foote, the meritorious officer alluded to in the above passage of Captain Cole’s letter, was the last surviving son of the late J. Foote, Esq. banker, of London. He died at Madras, September 5. 1811, aged 31 years.

‡ Captain Kenah died in command of the Etna bomb, on the coast of America, at the latter end of the war.

“I also transmit a plan of the defences of Banda Neira, with the position of the Dutch troops, and our route from the landing-place to Belgica: the enemy had advanced a strong corps towards the place where Admiral Rainier’s forces had formerly landed; and a suspicion that this would be the case, and that the roads would be destroyed, determined me as to the point and method of our attack.*

“The service performed was of such a peculiar nature, that I could not do justice to the merits of my companions without entering much into detail; and I feel confident that in your Excellency’s disposition to appreciate duly the merits of those under your command, I shall find an excuse for having taken up so much of your time. I am, &c.

(Signed)

“CHRISTOPHER COLE.”

“To His Excellency
Rear Admiral Drury, &c.”

After making every arrangement for the security of this valuable possession, and appointing Captain Foote Lieutenant-Governor of Banda Neira and its dependencies, Captain Cole delivered the charge of the islands to that officer, and returned to Madras in the *Caroline*. The *Baracouta* had previously been sent to communicate his success to Rear Admiral Drury, and the Government of India. On the day of his departure he received the following letters from the officers who had served under his orders on this brilliant expedition:—

“H.M.S. *Piedmontaise*, Banda Harbour, August 15. 1810.

“My dear Cole,—Kenah and myself request your acceptance of a silver cup (to be made in England) in commemoration of the gallant manner you led on to and directed the attack and capture of the forts at Banda; it may possibly have been equalled, but can never be surpassed: we therefore hope you will receive it as a testimony of our high esteem and

* In the year 1811, William Daniell, Esq. R. A., published “A View of the Island of Banda Neira, with an illustrative Account of its Capture by Captain Cole.”

friendship, and admiration of your spirited and noble conduct on the 9th of August. Most sincerely do we both wish that you may live long to enjoy the fruits of your labour, and to follow up your present success. Believe us, my dear Cole, your sincere and affectionate friends,

(Signed) "CHARLES FOOTE.

"RICHARD KENAH."

"Banda Harbour, August 18. 1810.

"Sir,—We, the undersigned officers of H. M. ships *Caroline*, *Piedmontaise*, and *Baracouta*, beg leave to present you with a sword, value 100 guineas, in testimony of our approbation of the gallant and judicious manner in which you conducted the attack on *Banda Neira* on the 9th of August, and consequently the final reduction of the *Spice Islands*.

(Signed)

"J. GILMOUR, Lieut.	G. CUMMINGS, Master.
SAMUEL ALLEN, —.	A. STEVENS, Lt. R. M.
GEORGE PRATT, —.	J. LINCOLN, Surgeon.
ANDW. SMART, Master.	JOSEPH JACOBS, Purser.
T. DODS, Surgeon.	A. BUCHANAN, Supy.
J. SEWARD, Purser.	of <i>Piedmontaise</i> ."
F. LYNCH, Supy.	"J. WHITE, Lieut.
of <i>Caroline</i> ."	EDMOND LYONS, —.
"THOMAS CAREW, Lieut.	S. G. DAVIS, Surgeon.
ROBERT WALKER, —.	J. SCOTT, Purser
ROBERT BARKER, —.	of <i>Baracouta</i> ."

"Banda Neira, August 22. 1810.

"Sir,—In addressing you upon the capture of *Banda Neira* and its dependencies, which secures to the British flag a conquest of great value, the officers of the Hon. Company's troops engaged in that enterprise have to congratulate you and themselves upon the successful issue, under every disadvantage of wind and weather, upon a hostile shore lined with numerous batteries; the enemy aware of and prepared for an attack, so

wisely planned, and so ably carried into execution under your personal direction. The confidence you inspired all with on the approach to assault Belgica, we are convinced contributed in a great measure to the success of the escalade. Your bravery and gallant conduct was so conspicuous on that occasion, that it must secure to you the esteem and admiration of all who are acquainted, as we are, with the circumstances attending the reduction of that strong and important citadel.

“As a memorial of the high sense we entertain of the services performed by you on this occasion, and as a mark of our personal esteem and respect, we request you will do us the honor to accept of a sword of the value of 100 guineas. We further beg leave to assure you that our warmest wishes for your future success and happiness will always attend you in whatever situation it may please Providence to fix your lot.

(Signed) “G. L. NIXON, Capt. Mad. Europ. Reg.

GEORGE ALEXANDER, Surgeon.

C. W. YATES, Lieut. Artillery.

WM. DAVENANT.

JAMES STUART.

P. BROWN,

WM. JONES DECKER,

P. HOOPER,

CHARLES ALLEN, Ensign 21st. Mad. Nat. Inf.”

} Lieutenants,
} Mad. Europ. Rég.

Finding, on his arrival at Madras, that the commander-in-chief was absent on an expedition against the Mauritius, Captain Cole, proceeded from thence to Bombay, for the purpose of refitting his frigate. The following extracts are taken from letters which he afterwards received: the first in answer to a letter presenting Rear-Admiral Drury with the colours of Belgica, and two brass guns from the captors; the second in answer to the despatches sent to the Bengal government:—

“December 22. 1810.

“Sir,—I have great satisfaction in the highly flattering communication you have made to me of the sentiments of

yourself and of your brave companions who so nobly and successfully carried the supposed impregnable fortress of Banda Neira, the colours of which, and two guns taken under your auspices, by a handful of men composed of seamen and marines, and the intrepid officers and soldiers of the Madras European regiment, confer on me an honour and happiness far beyond my deserts, but most gratefully and thankfully received, as coming from a body of men so highly and particularly distinguished. I beg you to make my acknowledgments to the Banda heroes, whose heartfelt encomiums on their gallant leader do equal honour and justice to themselves, and place on your brow a never-fading laurel.

(Signed) "W. O'BRIEN DRURY."

*From the Secretary to the Bengal Government, dated,
Nov. 23. 1810.*

"The details of this brilliant achievement, and of your arrangements for the administration and security of the islands, have been communicated to his Lordship in council, who observes with just admiration the judgment, ability, and foresight, manifested by you in the plan of attack, and the zeal, intrepidity, and precision, with which it was carried into effect by the gallant officers and men of the naval and military services under your direction. His lordship and council consider the rapid conquest of a place so strongly fortified by nature and by art, in the face of a superior force, without the loss of a man, as forming a singular event in the annals of British enterprise, reflecting a peculiar degree of credit on your professional skill, and affording an extraordinary instance of discipline, courage, and activity, on the part of the men under your command."

Vice-Admiral Drury having returned to India from the Isle of France early in 1811, Captain Cole received orders to join his flag on the Malabar coast; and on his arrival at Madras found that an extensive armament was about to be fitted out for an expedition against the island of Java. The

severe illness of the commander-in-chief, which terminated in his death, induced him to issue an order that all Captain Cole's directions for the preparation of the armament were to be obeyed; and the necessary arrangements were accordingly made by the subject of this memoir till the arrival of a senior officer, the late Captain W. R. Broughton, some time after the Vice-Admiral's demise, at which period the fleet was nearly ready for sea.

The armament arrived in Chillingching Bay (about 10 or 12 miles to the eastward of Batavia) on the 4th of August, 1811, and the greater part of the army was landed the same day before dark. It now becomes our duty to record an instance of prompt decision on the part of Captain Cole, who had previously been intrusted with the command of the frigates appointed to cover the debarkation, and for which he afterwards received the warm personal thanks of Lord Minto, the Governor-General of India, who had accompanied the expedition, and Sir Samuel Auchmuty, the commander-in-chief of the forces.

The sloops of war and the Hon. Company's cruisers had anchored near the beach in readiness to scour it, and the troop-ships without them, covered by the *Caroline*, *Modeste*, and *Bucephalus*. The rapid approach of the fleet had prevented the enemy from ascertaining the intended place of landing in time to send a force thither to guard it: this being noticed by Captain Cole, he made the signal *from the Caroline*, for the advance of the army to land immediately, then hoisted out his boats, tripped his anchor, and dropped the *Caroline* nearer to the shore. No time was occupied in arranging the order of the boats, they being ordered to shove off when manned and filled with troops. His example being followed by Captains Elliott and Pelly, and the boats of the other men of war being sent to assist in conveying the troops, about 8000 soldiers, with their guns, ammunition, and provisions, were landed in safety by half past six o'clock. Soon after dark the British advanced guard had a skirmish with the enemy's patrols, who, but for Captain Cole's alacrity

and promptitude in making the above signal, without waiting to complete the arrangement of boats, &c., as usual in such cases, would have taken post in a wood at the back of the beach, and might have occasioned great loss to the invading army. We should here observe, that Captain Cole had previously volunteered to command the naval battalion, appointed to serve on shore; but the presence of Captain Sayer, who was senior in rank to himself, and equally desirous of the honour, prevented Commodore Broughton from placing him in that honorable post. He subsequently obtained permission from Rear-Admiral Stopford to proceed to head-quarters and make an offer of 400 additional seamen, to be commanded by himself, to assist in storming Meester Cornelis, or any of the enemy's positions; but his co-operation was necessarily declined, as such an increase of force was not wanted, and might have served to discover the General's intention to the enemy.

The following is an extract from Rear-Admiral Stopford's despatches relative to the reduction of Java, dated *Scipion, Batavia Roads, August, 28. 1811*:—

“I send this despatch by the *Caroline*, and I am happy to have so good an opportunity as is offered by Captain Cole, who has had a large share in every thing relating to this expedition, and from his knowledge of all the parts of the operations, can communicate to their Lordships the fullest account of them.”*

Captain Cole arrived in England towards the close of 1811, and soon after received a letter from the Secretary to the Admiralty, informing him that he was to be honored with an appropriate medal for the capture of Banda, and enclosing a copy of the letter which had been written to Vice-Admiral Drury, in answer to his despatches announcing the conquest of that island, viz. :—

* Commodore Broughton, on being succeeded in the command of the fleet by Rear-Admiral Stopford, expressed “great pleasure in acknowledging the zeal and alacrity displayed by Captains Cole, Elliot, and Pelly,” on the day of disembarkation.

“Admiralty Office, July 3. 1811.”

“Sir, — I received on the 1st inst. by Lieutenant Kenah, and laid before the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, your despatch of the 3d of January, reporting the capture of the valuable islands of Banda on the 9th of August, 1810; and transmitting copies of the reports made to you by Capt. Cole, of the particulars of that gallant achievement, and especially of the storming of the almost impregnable fortress of Belgica, by a body of less than 200 men, under his immediate direction, which led to the final surrender of the islands. Upon this occasion, so honorable to His Majesty’s arms, I have been commanded to express to you their Lordships’ high approbation of the judgment and gallantry displayed by Captain Cole, and of the zeal and valour of all the officers and men under his orders, which you will accordingly signify to them in a proper manner. I am, &c.

(Signed)

“J. W. CROKER.”

The *Caroline* was paid off in January, 1812, and on that occasion, Captain Cole had the gratification of receiving an epistle from his veteran crew, an exact copy of which is subjoined:—

“We, the crew of H. M. S. *Caroline*, wish to give you our most gracious thanks for the care and favour you have shown to this ship’s company, by making you a present of a sword amounting to 100 guineas for your noble and brave conduct when you led us to the storm of Banda, and likewise the zealous bravery in landing our troops at Batavia; and by accepting of this present you will gratify the wishes of your most obedient ship’s company,

(Signed)

“THE CAROLINES.”

Captain Cole received the honour of knighthood, May 29. 1812; and on his return from the Prince Regent’s levee, the sword alluded to above was presented to him by Mr. Barker, a cutler of Portsmouth, with an address couched in the following terms:—

“Sir, — I am requested by James Macdowal, and others,

on behalf of the crew of H. M.'s frigate *Caroline*, to present you with this sword, as a testimony of the high esteem and respect they entertain for you as their *late* Commander, in return for the marked attention you at all times paid to them; for the gallant manner in which you took them into action, and for the honourable manner in which you brought them out; for the unceasing zeal you invariably have manifested for your country's cause, and for the comforts they enjoyed whilst they served under your command,—they humbly trust you will accept the same, as a pledge of gratitude and token of veneration for you, which time can never efface from their memory.”

A present and an address of this kind, from private men to their *late* commander, must be regarded as a compliment of the highest and most valuable description. Captain Cole having ceased to command these brave fellows, it is obvious that no feelings could exist, but those of the respect, admiration, and gratitude which they professed.

In the course of the same year, Sir Christopher Cole received the degree of D. C. L. from the University of Oxford; and a piece of plate, value 300 guineas, from the East India Company: the latter was presented to him “as a testimony of the high sense they entertained of the services rendered by him when commanding the *Caroline* in the Indian seas.”

His next appointment was, early in 1813, to the *Rippon*, a new 74, fitting for Channel service. On the 21st of October in the same year, he intercepted *Le Weser*, a French frigate of 44 guns, which had already been completely crippled and beaten by two British brigs of 18 guns each; and in February, 1814, he was present at the re-capture of a Spanish treasure ship of immense value, by the *Menelaus* frigate, off *L'Orient*. He continued cruising with his usual activity and success till the conclusion of the war, and was put out of commission at the latter end of 1814, after an almost uninterrupted series of constant service afloat for 34 years, more than half of which period he had passed in the East and West Indies.

Sir Christopher Cole was nominated a K. C. B. January 2.

1815; and having married April 28, that year, Lady Mary Talbot, of Margam Park and Penryn Castle, (widow of Thomas Mansel Talbot, Esq. and sister to the present Earl of Ilchester,) he sat in Parliament for the county of Glamorgan from 1817 until 1830, when her Ladyship's eldest son was returned in his room. He was elected Deputy Grand Master of the Freemasons of South Wales, July 10. 1821. At the time of his death, he had arrived at nearly the head of the list of post-captains, and was a colonel of marines.

Sir Christopher Cole died at Killoy, near Cardiff, Glamorganshire, on the 24th of August, 1836.

“From “Marshall’s Royal Naval Biography.”

No. XIV.

JOHN CLARKE WHITFELD,

DOCTOR AND PROFESSOR OF MUSIC, IN THE UNIVERSITY OF
CAMBRIDGE.

DOCTOR JOHN CLARKE WHITFELD, died at Holmer, near Hereford, on Tuesday, the 23d of February, 1836. He was eminently distinguished as an organist and composer, particularly in sacred music, first under the name of Clarke, next under that of Whitfeld, which he assumed from his mother's family, through whom he ought to have inherited considerable property, but from unfortunate circumstances, which need not here be detailed, those prospects were blighted. The family of Whitfeld came over with William the Conqueror, and had considerable estates given them by that prince for the services they had rendered him. In the reign of Charles the First they were firm supporters of that unfortunate monarch, and lent him large sums of money during his troubles. Some very interesting letters were preserved amongst the documents of the family, in King Charles's own hand writing; and at the death of Henry Fotherly Whitfeld, Esq. of the Bury Rickmansworth, Robert Clutterbuck, Esq. took copies, and inserted them in the Gentleman's Magazine (see November 1813, page 412), considering them highly curious as historical evidence.

Dr. Whitfeld's early fondness for music induced him to resign a legacy from his grandmother to educate him for *any other* profession; and he was placed under Dr. William Hayes, at Oxford, where he studied and graduated. Delicate in health and sensitive in mind, like other men of genius, he was

little fitted for worldly business, and his thoughts were particularly directed to sacred music. He married at 19 years of age; and after a short residence in Ludlow, went over to Dublin, during the viceroyalty of the Marquis of Camden, the present Chancellor of Cambridge, who, with his family, showed him great kindness. His talents were highly thought of, even at that early period, and he was presented with an honorary degree of Doctor in Music, in Dublin, and appointed Organist to Christ Church and to the Cathedral of Armagh. His time was thus divided between the two places during the few years he remained in Ireland, but the civil troubles of that unhappy island in 1796 and 1797 drove him back to his native country. He then fixed his abode in Cambridge, and was elected to the Organs of Trinity and St. John's Colleges, and subsequently was made Professor of Music in the University. The friendly wishes of the late Bishop of Bristol, late Master of Trinity College (Dr. Mansel), induced him to reside a few years out of town, at the quiet village of Chesterton, in a house belonging to the bishop. It was during his residence in that peaceful retirement that he wrote most of his very popular compositions. It had happened that about this time Sir Walter Scott published his "Lay of the Last Minstrel," and burst upon the world in a strain of poetry which perfectly delighted both young and old. The magic of the poetry was by no means lost upon Dr. Clarke, and he was so inspired by it, that in less than a week all the lines, fitted for music, were beautifully set; and so delighted was Scott with the melodies, that from that time all the words in his succeeding poems were transmitted to the doctor in manuscript to select from, and by this arrangement the poems and the songs generally came out together. "Fitz Eustace," from "Marmion," is one of the most elegant of the airs. "The Heath this Night shall be my Bed," is another: in short, all the music adapted to the poetry of the great northern bard is excellent; the poet and the composer being mutually pleased, and animating each other, as the copies of a few of Sir Walter's letters will abundantly show:—

From Sir Walter Scott to Dr. Clarke Whitfeld.

Edinburgh, January 10. 1809.

“MY DEAR SIR,

“Permit me to offer my best thanks for the honour you have done my verses, in setting them to music, and me in sending the beautiful productions which I yesterday received. Although I am no musician myself, I begin to have some opportunity of hearing it in my domestic hours, as my eldest girl, though very young, begins to practise a little. I have as yet only heard “Lochinvar,” which I think very fine, and have no doubt that the rest will support (they can hardly increase) the high reputation of the composer.

“I should have liked wonderfully to have been at Cambridge when your music was performed in full glory. I have a wretched ear myself, yet have great pleasure in some passages. This circumstance is the more provoking, as I believe no man in Britain had more songs of all kinds by heart than I could once have mustered. It is a great comfort, however, that though I am not capable of whistling a tune myself, I have been in so many instances the means of calling forth your delightful strains. I request you will believe me very proud of this circumstance.

“I am, dear sir, yours truly,

“WALTER SCOTT.”

“MY DEAR SIR,

“I am honoured with your valuable packet, containing the music which you have thought it worth your while to compose for “The Lady of the Lake,” and the kind letter which accompanied it. So far as I (the most inadequate judge in the world) can form any idea of your compositions from a single voice, for in this remote corner we barely command that, I hope you will lose no reputation, and I am sure the author of the *words* will gain a great deal. I wish you had been with me in a late tour through the Isles, when I heard many wild Hebridean airs, sung by our boatmen to their oars, which appeared to deserve both embellishment and preservation.

“I should be delighted to furnish you with an unpublished tale for your own exclusive adaptation; but, as the Neapolitan beggar said to the stranger, who exhorted him to industry, ‘Did you but know how lazy I am!’ My winter months are employed in official attendance; and in the present golden hours of vacation, what with coursing hares by day, and spearing salmon by night, I have an extreme disinclination to anything like labour, whether in prose or rhyme. When I am once set agoing I roll like a stone down hill, but the first two or three turns are exceedingly unpleasant. I am glad, however, you like *Alice Brand*, because I like it myself, and perhaps because the critics have not given it much of their applause. I like it better than anything of the kind I ever attempted, except *Lochinvar*. If I can feel or flog myself into the humour of making it a tolerable composition you shall have it for Miss Clarke, who does my minstrelsy so much honour. Indeed, did I need a flapper, I should be powerfully reminded of my obligations to you by Mrs. Scott, who desires me to make her grateful acknowledgments for the subscription to *Alice Brand*, of which she feels very proud. Lastly, let me thank you for your elegant verses, which I heartily wish had a better subject, though I cannot desire they should have a different one; and believe me,

“Dear sir, yours truly,

“WALTER SCOTT.”

“Ashested, December 22. 1811.

“DEAR SIR,

“I am glad you met Lord Clarendon, who is my good and honourable friend. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to hear Miss Clarke sing, and I am certain she cannot make a request that I would not be happy to comply with. It is very possible I may in the course of a month or two have some verses that may be adapted for music, and if you will observe the strictest honour in not showing them to any one (as they will form part of an embryo publication) I could

easily put them into your hands. There is one of them, a sort of ballad, the burden being,

“The Midsummer dew makes maidens fair,”

that I think you will like as a subject. There are some exquisite songs in Miss Baillie’s third volume of *Plays on the Passions* now just coming out. “An Outlaw’s Song,” in particular, is one of the wildest and most fanciful things I remember. I hope you will set it. Something of a wild bugle horn note in the last line would have a fine effect, it is repeated every verse — “The chough and crow to rest are gone,” &c.

“Your’s truly,

“WALTER SCOTT.”

“MY DEAR SIR,

“You are heartily welcome to the song from the French, and to another, which is in a work called “Paul’s Letters,” if you think it worth while. I cannot find time to write poetry until our courts rise upon the 12th of next month, as I am doing my own duty and that of one of my brethren, who is unwell, highly unpoetical matters, I promise you. If you were near me to suggest tunes, and hum them over till my stupid ear had got hold of some of them, I would write as many songs as you could desire: in fact, in that way they compose themselves. I beg to be remembered to Mrs. Whitfield and your daughter. Pray be so kind as to give me an idea of the stanza you would prefer, and believe me,

“Truly yours,

“WALTER SCOTT.”

“*Edinburgh, February 2. 1816.*”

In a visit Sir Walter made to Cambridge some years after, on his return from Waterloo, in the hope of hearing some of his lays sung, the poet and the musician *met* for the first time: this was the only personal interview they ever had. In the course of conversation, Scott mentioned an air published in a collection of Scotch Songs, with accompaniments by Haydn

and Beethoven,—“Oh! cruel was my Father;” the publisher says, “this beautiful air, which, perhaps, belongs to the south side the Tweed, was communicated to the editor by his friend Mr. Alexander Ballantine, of Kelso.” Dr. Whitfeld replied, “that was the first air I ever composed, when 16 years of age, at Oxford.” It was singular, Sir Walter again mentioned another song with admiration—“That,” said the composer, “is the last.” Finally, it may be mentioned, that all the great poets of the day corresponded with Dr. Whitfeld, and sent him their poetry to be set to his music.

But we must turn from the doctor’s songs and ballads to the higher efforts of his genius. Dr. Whitfeld’s sacred compositions have a beauty and sublimity, combined with simple melody, that could have been imagined only by a highly religious and poetic mind, and the effect is striking. He has written a great number of church services, all original in style, and very fine. The oratorio of the “Crucifixion and Resurrection” was composed during his residence at Chesterton, at a time of severe affliction for the death of a beloved son, who perished in the York man of war, and when his mind sought consolation in religion. The words are selected from the Gospels, and preserve all their original purity; the parts belonging to our blessed Saviour are, from their piety and simplicity, highly affecting, and the choruses are extremely fine, particularly one after the atonement has been completed. The duet between Mary and the Angels at the sepulchre—“Mary, why weepest thou?” is unequalled for elegance and pathos. But this oratorio is a composition that to be duly appreciated must be heard; and the name of the composer will ever be respected while this work remains to be a testimony to his genius. He next published his admirable edition of Handel, well known to the public; and subsequently the Beauties of Purcell.

After a residence of some years at Cambridge, Dr. Whitfeld removed to Hereford, on being appointed organist to the cathedral, and his merits were duly appreciated by the inhabitants of the city and the neighbouring gentry.

The closing years of his life were but melancholy, (as is often the case with men of genius,) and his setting sun was obscured by clouds, and emitted no rays of evening splendour, while it was sinking from the world for ever. He was attacked by paralysis, and was unable to preside at the organ as he had done, or exert himself; but his early and constant friend the Earl of Powis, with a genuine humanity that added lustre to his coronet, had the manuscript of his Oratorio printed, and copies of it, according to Dr. Whitfeld's direction, were sent to Mrs. Frere, of Downing College, and his more particular friends, to read them when he was himself already dying, and could no longer receive either their acknowledgements or their praise.

His death was peaceful, and without a struggle or a sigh. He was a man not without the irritabilities of genius, but he was of a generous and honourable mind, beloved by his family and esteemed by his friends, and must be remembered as one that has contributed largely to the pleasures of those who can feel the charm of his favourite and delightful science.

M. D.

No. XV.

THE MOST NOBLE

HENRY CHARLES SOMERSET,

SIXTH DUKE OF BEAUFORT (1682), EIGHTH MARQUIS OF WORCESTER (1642), TWELFTH EARL OF WORCESTER (1513-14), EARL OF GLAMORGAN, VISCOUNT GROS MONT, AND BARON BEAUFORT, OF CALDECOT CASTLE, COUNTY MONMOUTH*, BARON BOTTETOURT (by writ 1307), AND BARON HERBERT, OF RAGLAND, CHEPSTOW, AND GOWER (by writ 1461 and patent 1506); K. G.; LORD-LIEUTENANT AND CUSTOS ROTULORUM OF THE COUNTIES OF GLOUCESTER, MONMOUTH, AND BRECON; VICE-ADMIRAL OF GLOUCESTERSHIRE; CONSTABLE OF ST. BRIAVEL'S CASTLE; WARDEN OF THE FOREST OF DEAN; COLONEL OF THE MONMOUTHSHIRE MILITIA; D. C. L. &c. &c.

His Grace was born December 22. 1766, the eldest of the nine sons of Henry the fifth Duke, and K. G. by Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Admiral the Hon. Edward Boscawen, and aunt to the present Earl of Falmouth. His venerable mother died in 1828, having lived to see her posterity flourishing in an extraordinary manner; being herself the parent of 12 children, 71 grand-children, and 14 great grand-children; a number which has since materially increased.

The Duke was educated at Westminster school. He was entered as a nobleman at Trinity College, Oxford, February

* On the uncertain character of these three dignities, see Nicolas's Synopsis of the Peerage, p. 266.

4. 1784, and was created a Master of Arts at the commemoration in the theatre, June 28. 1786. In the same year he left the University to make the tour of France, Switzerland, and Italy; whence he returned at the close of the year 1787.

In March, 1788, the Marquis of Worcester was elected to Parliament for the borough of Monmouth; at the general election in 1790, for the city of Bristol; and at that of 1796 for the county of Gloucester, which he continued to represent until his accession to the peerage by the death of his father, October 11. 1803. He also succeeded his father as Lord-Lieutenant of the counties of Monmouth and Brecon, and as Colonel of the Monmouth and Brecon militia.

In 1805, his Grace was elected a Knight of the Garter, and he was installed the same year, at the last installation of the order that has been celebrated within the castle of Windsor with the ancient solemnities.

On the death of the Duke of Portland, in 1809, the Duke of Beaufort was brought forward as a candidate for the Chancellorship of the University of Oxford, much (as is believed) against his own inclination and expressed opinion. After one of the severest contests ever known (the poll lasting from the morning of the 13th of December, through that day and night, to about ten o'clock on the morning of the 14th), the numbers were, for

Lord Grenville	-	-	406
Lord Eldon	-	-	398
Duke of Beaufort	-	-	238

In 1810, his Grace was appointed Lord-Lieutenant of Gloucestershire; and in 1812, Constable of St. Briavel's Castle, and Warden of the Forest of Dean. He was one of the dukes supporting the pall at the funeral of Queen Charlotte, in 1818, and also that of King George the Third, in 1820; one of the supporters to the chief mourner, his present Majesty, at the funeral of King George the Fourth, in 1830; and bore the Queen's crown at the coronation of their present Majesties, in 1831.

Although the Duke of Beaufort never took any prominent part in the politics of the country, his parliamentary vote and influence were steadily given in support of the successive Tory administrations. He was a munificent and active patron of some of the most important charitable and religious institutions; was one of the vice-presidents of the Society for promoting the building of Churches and Chapels, and of the Welch Charity School; one of the presidents of the Royal Jennerian Society; and one of the vice-patrons of the Royal Universal Infirmary for Children.

During his long career his Grace sustained the different offices held by him with high ability and unimpeachable impartiality. Against his public character not even slander itself has ever dared to whisper a reproach; and throughout his long life he bore a character to whose purity, integrity, and singleness of purpose, his friends and opponents have alike been emulous of giving testimony. In his private virtues were excellencies which appeal more nearly to our sympathies. The fame which follows a life devoted to deeds of private benevolence, to numberless acts of charity, to an unceasing exertion for the welfare and prosperity of those placed in dependence upon him, graces the character of the deceased Duke, for in such deeds of private worth were found his chief delight and employment.

For many years, during the hunting season, the Duke of Beaufort resided at Heythrop, in Oxfordshire, where he kept an excellent pack of fox hounds. Soon after the destruction of that noble mansion by fire, he removed his kennel and his stud altogether into Gloucestershire; but he left behind him, among his neighbours in Oxfordshire, of every grade, a character of which those connected with him may now be justly proud. "He was," said an honest intelligent yeoman since his death, "a man of generous disposition, plain and straightforward in his speech, punctual in his dealings between man and man, and of strict integrity. He was kind and open in his manner, very benevolent in his conduct, and always willing to oblige, where he could do so with propriety; and when he

did you a service, the less you said about it the better he was pleased."

His Grace's death took place, after a severe and painful illness, at Badminton, Gloucestershire, on the 23d of November, 1835.

The Duke of Beaufort married May 16. 1791, Lady Charlotte Levison Gower, fifth daughter of Granville first Marquis of Stafford, and aunt to the present Duke of Sutherland. By this lady, who survives him, his Grace had issue five sons and eight daughters: 1. the Most Noble Henry now Duke of Beaufort, and late M. P. for West Gloucestershire, in the present parliament: he has been twice married, first to Georgiana Frederica, second daughter of the Hon. Henry Fitzroy, uncle to the present Lord Southampton, by whom he has two daughters; and secondly to her half sister Emily Frances, daughter of C. C. Smith, Esq. and niece to the Duke of Wellington, by whom he has Henry now Marquis of Worcester, born in 1824, and four daughters: 2. Lord Granville Charles Henry Somerset, M. P. for Monmouthshire, who married in 1822 the Hon. Emily Smith tenth daughter of Lord Carrington, and has issue three sons and two daughters; 3. a son who died in January, 1794, at the age of six weeks; 4. Lady Charlotte Sophia, who was married in 1823 to the Hon. Frederick Calthorpe, next brother and heir-presumptive to Lord Calthorpe, and has issue four sons and five daughters; 5. Lord Charles Frederick, who died young; 6. Lady Elizabeth Susan, who became first, in 1822, the third wife of Lord Edward O'Bryen, Captain R. N., brother to the Marquis of Thomond, and was re-married in 1829 to Major General James Orde; 7. Lady Georgiana Augusta, married in 1825 to the Hon. Granville Dudley Ryder, Lieutenant R. N., second son of the Earl of Harrowby, and has issue two sons and two daughters; 8. Lord Edward Henry, who died in 1822, in his twentieth year; 9. the Most Hon. Susan Caroline Marchioness Cholmondeley, who became in 1830 the second wife of George Horatio, second and present Marquis of Cholmondeley, but has no issue; 10. Lady Louisa Elizabeth, who

became, in 1832, the second wife of George Finch, Esq.; 11. Lady Isabelle Ann, married, in 1828, to Thomas Henry Kingscote, Esq. and died in 1831; 12. the Right Hon. Blanche Countess of Galloway, married, in 1833, to George present and ninth Earl of Galloway, and has a daughter; and 13. Lady Mary Octavia, who is unmarried.

On the 2nd of December, the body of the late Duke was deposited in the family vault in the chapel at Badminton, in the presence of a sorrowing circle of the leading members of his illustrious house. The funeral was strictly private, which prevented the attendance of others who would have availed themselves of the opportunity to evince their respect for the virtues of the deceased, had the family arrangements permitted. The bells of Monmouth, Newport, Abergavenny, Chepstow, and of nearly all the churches in the county, gave forth a muffled peal at intervals. The tradespeople in the principal towns marked their sorrow by partially closing their windows; and in Newport and Chepstow the shipping hoisted their colours half-mast high. On no former occasion has so general a manifestation of feeling, or one more creditable to the inhabitants, been exhibited in the county of Monmouth.

From "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. XVI.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

JAMES, LORD DE SAUMAREZ;

**BARONET; ADMIRAL OF THE RED; GENERAL OF MARINES;
 GRAND CROSS OF THE MOST MILITARY ORDER OF THE BATH;
 AND OF THE ROYAL SWEDISH ORDER OF THE SWORD; DOCTOR
 OF THE CIVIL LAW; A VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE NAVAL
 CHARITABLE, AND OF THE NAVAL AND MILITARY BIBLE
 SOCIETIES; AND ONE OF THE ELDER BRETHREN OF THE
 TRINITY HOUSE.**

FOR the following highly interesting Memoir of this gallant and distinguished nobleman, we are indebted to the pages of "The Guernsey and Jersey Magazine;" a publication conducted with great spirit and intelligence.

It is the chief duty of a biographer to collect his facts with industry and state them with fidelity, neither exaggerating the merits nor concealing the defects of those whose lives and actions he proposes to commemorate. So rarely is virtue untainted with vice; so seldom is elevated rank free from pride; so unfrequently does it occur that the most resplendent abilities are unclouded by some paltry passions or some degrading propensities; that the historian who is sufficiently honest to speak the truth, scarcely ever enjoys the good fortune of bestowing unmixed praise without sacrificing his sense of veracity. It is the singular felicity of the writer of this article to portray the character of a man, great as he believes him

to have been, in every public and every private virtue. Brave, skilful, enterprising, as a sailor; patriotic, liberal, and unostentatious, as a citizen; an affectionate husband, a tender parent, a generous master; the patron and promoter of every religious institution; zealous, without bigotry; firm, without intolerance; a friend to popular education; charitable to the poor; accessible to his inferiors; amiable in disposition; unassuming in his manners: this truly good and great man lived without an enemy, and a nation mourned over his grave. One of the most ennobling characteristics of his mind and heart was his devoted affection to the land of his birth, and Guernsey may feel an honest pride in the reflection that the most illustrious of her sons, after having gloriously, and by his own personal merits, received the highest honours which the Sovereign could bestow on a subject, preferred the simplicity of his paternal hearth to the fascinating allurements of the most splendid court in Europe. This feeling accompanied him to the grave. Ambition would have looked to Westminster Abbey; but the mortal remains of the hero and the patriot sleep within the precincts of the humble village church, situate nearly in the centre of the small island in which he first saw the light of heaven.

Admiral the Right Hon. James Lord De Saumarez was born on the 11th of March, 1757, in the large granite-fronted house which stands at the entrance to the Plaiderie, in the parish of St. Peter-Port, Guernsey. The original name of the family was "De Sausmarez," and their genealogy may be easily traced to the Norman conquest. A remote ancestor received from the Dukes of Normandy the Fief of Jerbourg, comprising the Peninsula of that name, situate in the parish of St. Martin. In the twenty-seventh year of the reign of King Edward the First, at a court of chief pleas held at Guernsey, in the presence of judges of assize, Matthew de Sausmarez made homage for this fief; and in the fourth year of the reign of King Edward the Third, an application was made to him by a Matthew de Sausmarez, for the confirmation of his rights and prerogatives as they were anciently enjoyed

by his predecessors. On receipt of this petition, the King sent an order to John des Roches, guardian of the Channel Islands, to make a perquisition thereon, authorising him to give his royal assent to it, if not found prejudicial to the rights of the crown or the privileges of the inhabitants; who, his Majesty was informed, had, by the consent of his royal father, fortified the Castle of Jerbourg as a place of retreat and protection to them, as well as for the security of their effects, in case of any invasion by the enemy.

This guardian or governor, in pursuance to that order, appointed twelve of the most respectable persons of the island to be examined before the bailiff, and they declared upon oath, that the predecessors of Matthew de Saumarez held that place from the crown, with sundry appurtenances and privileges which, in consideration of their services as keepers of that castle, had always been and ought to be, inseparable from the fief of Jerbourg; and they further deposed that these were not in any respect detrimental to the prerogative of the crown, nor injurious to the rights of the inhabitants; who still retained the privilege of retreating into the castle with their effects on every emergency.

Among many other incidents attached to this ancient fief, there is one sufficiently curious to be here recorded. Whenever the lord had occasion to go to Jersey, his tenants were obliged to convey him thither, for which they received a gratuity of three sous, or a dinner: but they were not obliged to bring him back, and this exemption may be thus explained. The Lord of Jerbourg, in those days, held also a fief in Jersey, called by the same name, but it no longer belongs to the Saumarez family; but formerly it was possessed by the same individual, and the same rights and privileges were attached to both; so that when the affairs of the lord called him to Jersey, he was conducted to that island by his Guernsey tenants, and brought back by those of Jersey. It is indeed certain, that during many years after the conquest, several gentlemen possessed estates in both islands, more or less considerable in one than in the other. The fief of Jerbourg

remained in the family of Saumarez till about the year 1555, when it became the property of Mr. John Andros, in right of Judith de Sausmarez, his mother, and daughter to Mr. Thomas de Sausmarez; but it has since reverted to the descendants of the old family, and now belongs to John de Sausmarez, his Majesty's late attorney-general in the island of Guernsey.

The subject of this memoir felt an early predilection for the naval service; and perhaps his youthful ideas might have received this bias from hearing his family mention the names of his two uncles, the Captains Philip and Thomas de Sausmarez, who sailed under the orders of Commodore Anson in the memorable expedition to the South Sea. The former was slain in the engagement between Lord Hawke and M. de Letendeur, off Cape Finisterre, October 14th, 1747. The latter, when commander of the *Antelope*, a fifty-gun ship, captured the *Belliqueux*, a French sixty-four.* In 1770, being then thirteen years of age, our hero commenced his glorious career, by entering as a midshipman on board the *Montreal*, commanded by Commodore Alms. He next served in the *Winchelsea* and *Levant* frigates, under the respective commands of Admirals Goodall and Thompson, and after

* Captain Philip and Captain Thomas de Saumarez, the uncles of his Lordship, were in the expedition to the South Seas under the orders of Lord Anson. The former was made Captain of the *Galleon*, and afterwards commanded the *Nottingham*, of sixty guns, subsequently to which he captured the *Mars*, of 64 guns, in a single action: he distinguished himself in every service on which he was employed, and was reported one of the best officers in his Majesty's navy. Captain Thomas Saumarez was nominated commander of the *Antelope*, of 50 guns, and was stationed at Bristol, when information was conveyed to him that a French sixty-four was in the Bristol channel. He immediately slipped his cable, and went in quest of her. On the ensuing morning both ships met. The French bore down on the *Antelope*, and, on receiving a few shot, struck her colours, and proved to be the *Belliquez*, of 64 guns. She was one of the ships that had made their escape from Quebec, and had got into the Bristol channel by mistake. When the French captain came on board the *Antelope*, he exclaimed that he had been driven into that situation by stress of weather, and hoped the loyalty of the English captain would either furnish him with the means of getting out, or of returning on board his ship, in order to fight the *Antelope*. Captain Saumarez, however, deemed it more prudent to return to Bristol with his prize.

having remained five years on the Mediterranean station, he returned home in 1775.

Shortly after his arrival in England, Mr. Saumarez joined the *Bristol* of fifty guns, bearing the broad pendant of Sir Peter Parker. On the 26th of December, 1777, the Admiral sailed from Portsmouth, with a squadron of ships of war, and a fleet of transports, having on board a large body of troops under the command of the Earl of Cornwallis, destined for an attack on Charlestown, in America. Early in May, this fleet arrived off Cape Fear, where Sir Peter Parker was joined by General Clinton, and a reinforcement of militia. The first object of the combined forces was to obtain possession of Sullivan's Island, situated about six miles below the town, and strongly fortified. The Americans had raised a formidable line of defence, and the attack of the British fleet was repulsed with severe loss. The *Bristol* acted a conspicuous share in this engagement. The springs of her cables being cut by the shot, she lay for some time exposed to a dreadful raking fire. Captain Morris, her commander, was severely wounded in several places, notwithstanding which he refused to quit the deck until a shot took off his arm, when he was obliged to be carried below, and soon afterwards expired. The *Bristol's* quarter-deck was once entirely cleared, with the exception of the commodore, who displayed the most intrepid courage and the most unflinching resolution. Besides her captain, the *Bristol* had 111 men killed and wounded, and Mr. Saumarez had a very narrow escape, as a large shot from the fort, entering the port-hole when he was pointing a lower decker, struck the gun, and killed or wounded seven men who were stationed near it. The commodore was so well pleased with the coolness, judgment, and bravery of Mr. Saumarez, that he appointed him to act as lieutenant on board the *Bristol*, and this promotion was afterwards confirmed by Lord Howe.

During that part of the American war, when the French fleet, under Count D'Estaing, quitting Sandy-Hook, arrived before Rhode Island, our young hero commanded the *Spitfire* galley. Major General Sir Robert Pigot, who commanded

the British forces, took every measure in the power of a brave and experienced officer, that could promote a most vigorous and obstinate defence. The French fleet either blocked up or entered the several inlets, between which Rhode Island and its adjoining smaller islands are enclosed, and which form a communication more or less navigable in the different branches between the open sea and the back continent, on the 29th July, 1788. The main body cast anchor without Brenton's Ledge, about five miles from Newport; two of their line of battle ships ran up the Naraganset passage and anchored off the north end of the Island of Conanicut, where they were shut up during several days from rejoining the fleet, by contrary winds; while some of their frigates, entering the Seconnet passage, occasioned the blowing up of the Kingfisher sloop and two armed gallies, one of which was the Spitfire, which could not otherwise have escaped falling into the hands of the enemy. Lieutenant Saumarez afterwards acted as aide-de-camp on shore to Commodore Brisbane, and commanded a party of seamen and marines at one of the advanced posts. He then returned to England in the *Leviathan*, in which vessel he narrowly escaped shipwreck on the Scilly Islands.

Soon after his arrival, Mr. Saumarez was appointed one of the lieutenants of the *Victory*, of 100 guns, carrying the flag of Sir Charles Hardy. He continued in that ship under different flag officers, until his removal as second lieutenant in the *Fortitude*, seventy-four, with Vice-Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, who was at that time appointed to the command of a squadron fitting out in consequence of the rupture with Holland, against which country a manifesto and declaration of war had been issued by the court of St. James, dated 20th December, 1780. Sir Hyde sailed from Portsmouth in the beginning of June, 1781, with four ships of the line, and one of fifty guns, for the North Seas. In the mean time Holland strained every nerve for the equipment of such a force as might, at least, be able to convoy their outward bound trade to the Baltic, and protect it on its return, if not to intercept ours, and become entirely masters of the North Seas. It was

not, however, until some days after the middle of July, that Admiral Zoutman and Commodore Kindsbergen, sailed from the Texel, with a great convoy under their protection. Their force consisted of eight ships of the line, averaging from 54 to 74 guns, of ten frigates and of five sloops. Several of the frigates were very large, and carried an unusual weight of metal. The *Argo* carried 44 guns, and five others carried 36 guns each. They were joined by the *Charlestown*, an American frigate of an extraordinary construction, she being as long and as large as a ship of the line, with several hundred men on board, and 36 forty-two pounders upon one deck; a weight of metal in such a compass and situation, which it was thought few single ships could long withstand. She took this opportunity of sailing with the Dutch fleet, in order to go north about on her way home.

Admiral Parker was on his return with a great convoy from *Elseneur*. He had been joined by several frigates since he left *Portsmouth*, and by the *Dolphin* of 44 guns; and, in this most critical and dangerous conjuncture, was very opportunely and fortunately reinforced by the junction of Commodore Keith Stuart, in the *Berwick* of 74 guns, who had been for some time cruising on the coast of Scotland. The squadron now consisted of six ships of the line; of which the *Princess Amelia* carried 80 guns, the *Fortitude* (which was the admiral's own ship, on board of which was Lieutenant Saumarez) and *Berwick*, 74 each, the *Bienfaisant*, 64, the old *Buffalo*, 60, and the *Preston*, 50 guns: but the superiority of the enemy obliged the admiral to take the *Dolphin* of 44 guns into his line. Of this force the two seventy-fours were by much the best ships. The *Princess Amelia*, though a three-decker, was so very old and weak, that her metal had been reduced to the rate of a 50 gun ship, her lower deck guns being only 24 pounders; and the *Buffalo*, besides being old, was of so bad a construction, that she had been some years before discharged from the service, and employed as a storeship in America.

The hostile fleets came in sight of each other on the *Dogger Bank*, very early on the morning of the 5th August, 1781.

Though one of the Dutch line of battle ships had, through some accident, returned to port, yet, as the *Argo* of 44 guns was substituted in her place, their line still consisted of eight two-decked ships. Admiral Parker, perceiving the number and strength of the enemy's frigates, detached the convoy, with orders to keep their wind, sending his own frigates along with them for their protection; and as soon as this disposition was made, he threw out the general signal for the squadron to chase the enemy. The Dutch were by no means disposed to shun the conflict; they likewise detached their convoy to some distance, when they drew up with great coolness in order of battle, and waited the shock with the utmost composure. This action, though upon a small scale, was conducted and fought in such a manner, that it recalled fresh to the mind those dreadful sea-fights between England and Holland which the preceding century had witnessed. None of that manœuvring was now practised on either side, through which the French had so frequently eluded the complete decision of many naval actions. The parties were equally determined to fight it out to the last; a gloomy silence, expressive of the most fixed determination, prevailed; and not a single gun was fired until the hostile fleet were within a little more than pistol shot distance. Admiral Parker in the *Fortitude*, then ranging a-breast of Admiral Zoutman's ship, the *De Ruyter*, the action was commenced with the utmost fury and violence on both sides. The cannonade continued without intermission for three hours and forty minutes. Some of the English ships fired 2500 shots each. The effect of the ancient naval emulation was eminently displayed in the obstinacy of this battle.

The Dutch ships were much superior in weight of metal to the English of the same rates. This difference, however, was but little considered; but their heavy frigates, as well as the *Charlestown*, having intermixed with their line, took a very effective part in the action, and did much mischief by raking our ships and firing at their rigging while closely and desperately engaged with a superior enemy. Such returns were, however, at length made, that they paid dearly for their teme-

riety; and the Charlestown, among others, suffered so severely that it was long supposed that she had gone down, either during or soon after the action.

At the expiration of the term we have stated, the ships were so ruined on both sides that they lay like logs upon the water, and were incapable of answering to so much command as would keep them within the distance necessary for mutual annoyance; while the combatants were unwillingly separated by the mere action of the water. The English ships were chiefly wounded in the masts and rigging, which rendered them incapable of pursuing their opponents and profiting by their victory; but as they fired entirely at the hulls of their adversaries, and by their superior alertness and expedition discharged a much greater quantity of shot, the greater part of the Dutch ships were so woefully torn, that it was with the utmost difficulty they were kept above water until they reached, separately, and in the utmost distress, (notwithstanding the aid of their numerous frigates,) such of their own nearest ports as they could fetch. But the *Hollandia* of 68 guns, one of their best ships, went down in the night of the engagement; and two others of their capital ships were so shattered as to be afterwards declared incapable of further service. The Dutch lost 1100 men, in killed, wounded, and drowned. The English had 104 men killed, and 339 wounded; the loss of the *Fortitude* being 20 killed and 67 wounded.

When Admiral Parker arrived at the Nore, his Majesty paid the squadron a visit; but the rough and veteran commander, indignant at the conduct of the ministers who, instead of reinforcing him, allowed several fine vessels to lie idle in port, treated the king with considerable *hauteur*, observing, "that he wished him younger officers and better ships, and that, as for himself, he was grown too old for the service." When young Macartney, whose father was killed in the action, was presented to his Majesty on board the *Fortitude*, the royal intention of providing for him for the sake of his brave father, being intimated, old Parker bitterly replied "that he had already adopted him as his own son." On this occasion,

Mr. Saumarez was introduced to George the Third, who inquired if he was related to the captains of the same name, who had circumnavigated the globe with Anson. The Admiral answered in the affirmative, saying that "he was their nephew, and as good an officer as either of them." This approbation will be the more appreciated when we consider by whom it was bestowed; for we have seen that old Parker was not a sneaking courtier, but dared vent his resentment to the King's beard; indeed, the Admiral immediately afterwards resigned his commission.

In consequence of the bravery displayed by Lieutenant Saumarez in the action off the Dogger Bank, he was promoted to the rank of commander, and appointed to the *Tisiphone*, a new fire-vessel then fitting at Sheerness.

About this period the utmost expedition had been used at Brest, after the return of M. De Guichen from his cruise, in refitting and preparing the French fleet for sea, notwithstanding the lateness of the season. The objects in view were of sufficient consequence to excite this diligence. It was necessary to reinforce the Count de Grasse with both troops and ships of war in the West Indies, and it was determined to send a considerable reinforcement of both to support M. des Orves and de Suffrein in the East. But ships and troops were not sufficient for either service. It was well foreseen that M. de Grasse, after the hard service on the coasts of North America in the preceding campaign, must stand in need of an immense supply of naval and military stores of every sort, and that his station in the West India Islands would extend the want to almost every article of provision and necessary of life. The demand for naval and military stores in the East Indies was no less urgent. A numerous convoy of transports, storeships, and provision vessels, were accordingly prepared and provided with the same diligence as the fleet; and as it was likewise necessary to guard against the designs of the English, the preparation was extended to such a number of men of war as was thought equal to the protection of the whole, until they had got out of reach. This part of the service, as well as the

conduct of the whole while he continued in company, was committed to the Count de Guichen; and the command of the squadron and fleet destined to the West Indies, to M. de Vaudrevil. The former was accompanied by M. de la Motte Piquet, and M. de Beausset; and when he separated from the convoy was to join the Spanish fleet at Cadiz, in order to defeat any attempt that might be made from England for the relief of the Island of Minorca. M. de Vaudrevil carried out a considerable body of land forces, with a full confidence on the part of France and Spain of now carrying into complete execution the so often laid project of capturing the Island of Jamaica.

Intelligence of this armament and, in a great measure, of its object, being received in England, Admiral Kempenfeldt was despatched in the beginning of November with twelve sail of the line, one fifty-gun ship, four frigates, and some smaller vessels, in order to intercept the French squadron and convoy. Commander Saumarez, in the *Tisiphone*, was attached to this fleet. The event of the war, at least in the West Indies, and scarcely less so in the East, seemed to hinge in a great measure upon the complete execution of this design. The blow in its full weight must have produced very considerable and unexpected results; but, through bad intelligence, or, as some may rather think, through a certain marked fatality, which seems to have generally attended our operations in the course of that war, the French fleet was so much superior in number to what had been conceived, as well as to the force under Admiral Kempenfeldt, that the danger of being intercepted (if such had been the object of the enemy) lay entirely on his side. The Count de Guichen had no less than nineteen sail of heavy line of battle ships under his command, besides two more armed *en flute*, as the French call it, that is, their lower deck guns were placed in the hold, in order to make room for the conveyance of a moderate cargo; and of the former, five were of a vast size, four carrying 110 guns each, and the fifth 112 guns.

The English admiral, totally ignorant of the superiority of

the enemy, and expecting that he had only an equal force to encounter, had the fortune to fall in with them in a hard gale of wind, when both the fleet and convoy were a good deal dispersed, and the latter had fallen considerably a-stern. Admiral Kempenfeldt, with that professional judgment and dexterity by which he was eminently distinguished, determined to profit of the present situation, by endeavouring to cut off the convoy, in the first instance, and to fight the enemy afterwards. In the movement for this purpose the *Triumphant* of eighty-four guns, which had stayed back to collect the convoy, in her way now to rejoin the fleet came across the *Edgar* of seventy-four guns, which led the English van: a sharp though short fire ensued, in which the former sustained some apparent considerable loss. The design in part succeeded; and, if there had been a sufficient number of frigates (which are particularly necessary in all attacks upon convoys) the effect would have been much more considerable. About twenty of the prizes arrived safe in England; two or three were said to be sunk; and several that struck escaped in the night. Commander Saumarez mainly contributed to this success, he having first discovered the enemy, and a ship of thirty guns, having on board four hundred troops, struck to the *Tisiphone*.

The French commanders were in the mean time collecting their fleet, and forming the line of battle. Admiral Kempenfeldt likewise, having collected his ships in the evening, and being still ignorant of their force, got upon the same tack as the enemy, under a full determination of engaging them in the morning. At day-light, perceiving them to the leeward, he immediately formed the line; but, discovering their force upon a nearer approach, he saw the necessity of changing his resolution; and the adverse fleets, after a full view of each other, seemed to part with equal consent on both sides.

Commander Saumarez was now despatched to Barbadoes to report this intelligence to Rear Admiral Sir Samuel Hood, then commander-in-chief on the West India station. On delivering his despatches, he received a commission, appointing him, though under twenty-five years of age, to the command

of the Russell of seventy-four guns, in which ship he was soon destined to take a share in one of the most memorable engagements of that war.

We have already stated that the object of the French government was to capture Jamaica, and that for this purpose the Count de Guichen was to unite his squadron with that of the Count de Grasse: but Kempenfeldt had so crippled the enemy, that almost the whole convoy returned disabled to France. The squadron of Sir George Rodney effected a junction with that of Admiral Hood, and this united fleet was further reinforced by the arrival of three ships of the line. The first object of the English admiral was to intercept a second convoy from Brest, which had sailed with supplies for Count de Grasse, to supply the failure of the former. But they escaped; and the British returned to St. Lucia, their force consisting of thirty-six ships of the line. The force of Count de Grasse at Martinique was only thirty-four. We except, from the latter account, two ships of the line armed *en flute*, and two fifty-fours; the former not being engaged, and the latter, if present, acting only as frigates. But, from the written order of the line of battle, signed by Count de Grasse himself, the two armaments were fairly matched; for, though the English had two ships more, yet the French vessels carried heavier metal; and their seventy-fours had nine hundred men each, while each of the English had only six hundred.

The van of the English was commanded by Sir Samuel Hood, the centre by Sir George Rodney, and the rear by Admiral Francis Drake, to which last division, the Russell, Captain Saumarez, was attached. The ships were in good condition; and perhaps a set of braver and abler officers were never joined in the command of an equal number in any conflict. The three corresponding divisions of the French fleet were commanded by the Count de Grasse, M. de Vaudrevil, and M. de Bougainville, who were all distinguished officers.

The scene of action may be considered as a moderately large basin of water lying between the islands of Guadaloupe,

Dominica, the Saints, and Marigalante; and bounded both to windward and to leeward by very dangerous shores. The hostile fleets met upon opposite tacks. The battle commenced about seven o'clock in the morning, and was continued with unremitting fury until near the same hour in the evening. Admiral Drake, whose division led to action, gained the greatest applause and the highest honour, by the gallantry with which he received, and the effect with which he returned, the fire of the whole French line. His leading ship, the Marlborough, Captain Penny, received and returned, at the nearest distances, the first fire of twenty-three ships of war; and had the singular fortune to have only three men killed and sixteen wounded. In this glorious action, the Russell sustained a loss of ten men killed and twenty-nine wounded. The Ville de Paris of one hundred and ten guns, and having on board the Count de Grasse and one thousand three hundred men, was captured, as well as the Glorieux, Le César, and L'Hector, seventy-fours, and the Ardent of sixty four guns, besides another large ship that was sunk. Sir George Rodney, in his despatch to the admiralty, dated April 14. 1782, says, "I want words to express how sensible I am of the meritorious conduct of all the captains, officers, and men, who had a share in this glorious victory, obtained by their gallant exertions."

During the action, the Russell gave the huge Ville de Paris two raking broadsides, and Count de Grasse acknowledged to Captain Saumarez, some days after the action, that he suffered very severely from his fire. At the close of this well contested day, the gallant commander of the Russell was in chase of a crippled ship, a seventy-four, that was making off under a crowd of sail, and would have been engaged in twenty minutes, had not his victorious career been checked by a signal for the fleet to bring to, the commander-in-chief judging it prudent to secure the ships that were the trophies of so hard-earned a victory. Whatever reluctance Captain Saumarez might feel in relinquishing the opportunity of adding another laurel to those which he had gained on this arduous

day, a sense of duty prevented a moment's hesitation; the Russell, however, who, by her station in the line was one of the first in action, so, from the zeal of her commander, she was one of the last that hove to.

After this action, the Russell, being greatly disabled, was ordered to escort the homeward bound trade to England; and as the war soon afterwards terminated, Captain Saumarez was enabled to enjoy an interval of repose in his native land. But as soon as the war broke out again in 1787, his sword was at the disposal of his country, and the subsequent part of his honourable career has gained him an immortal name among the naval heroes of the mistress of the sea. He had already learned to obey, under Parker, Kempenfeldt, and Rodney, and he soon gave proofs that he was equally fitted to command.

When Captain Saumarez again entered into active service, he was appointed to the command of the Ambuscade frigate. In 1790 he was ordered to commission the *Raisonnable*, of sixty-four guns. At the commencement of the revolutionary war with France, he obtained the command of the *Crescent*, of forty-two guns, the crew of which, consisting of two hundred and fifty-seven men, were principally volunteers among his own countrymen. In this ship, after a close action of two hours and twenty minutes, he captured *La Réunion*, of thirty-six guns, and three hundred and twenty men, one hundred and twenty of whom were either killed or wounded: the *Crescent* had not a single man hurt. This gallant action was rewarded by his Majesty conferring on Captain Saumarez the order of knighthood; and, as a mark of respect, the merchants of London presented him with an elegant piece of plate. It may here be remarked, in reference to this action, that the *Réunion* was one out of the first eight vessels captured from the French since the commencement of this fresh war up to the 1st December, 1793, so that Captain Saumarez was among the first of the British naval officers to vindicate the superiority of the national flag. To put this fact beyond doubt, we annex the list and names of the ships taken from

the French during this period. *Le Gestan*, of fourteen guns, by the *Penelope*. *Le Curieux*, of fourteen, by the *Inconstant*. *La Cléopâtre*, of thirty-six, by *La Nymphé*. *Le Pompée*, of twenty-eight, by the *Phaëton*. *L'Eclair*, of twenty, by the *Leda*. The *Lutin* (sloop), of sixteen, by the *Pluto*. The *Blonde*, of twenty-eight, by the *Phaëton*: and the *Réunion*, thirty six, by the *Crescent*.

The following are the particulars of the capture of the *Réunion*. On the 20th of October, 1793, Captain Saumarez sailed from Spithead on a cruize; and having previously received information that there were two frigates stationed at Cherbourg, which had made several valuable captures, one of which used to sail in the evening across the Channel, and return into port in the morning, he determined to run close in with the land before daylight, with a view of cutting her off. The plan succeeded. At dawn of the ensuing morning, being close to Cape Barfleur light-house, he descried the *Réunion*, French frigate, of thirty-six guns, and 320 men, accompanied by a cutter, of sixteen guns: the *Crescent* was on the larboard tack with the wind off shore, and immediately edged down on the enemy, and in a short time brought her to a close action; both ships were soon much cut up in their sails and rigging. The *Crescent* had her fore top-sail yard and afterwards her fore top-mast shot away, but coming suddenly round on the opposite tack, with the helm hard a-starboard, she was enabled to bring her larboard guns to bear. Captain Saumarez, with his usual promptitude on trying occasions, seized the opportunity that afforded of raking the enemy, who soon became totally unmanageable, and was forced to strike his colours, in sight of multitudes of his countrymen, by whom the adjacent coast was covered. The other of the enemy's frigates in Cherbourg attempted to come out for the purpose of rescuing her consort, but a failure of wind, and the contrary tide, caused such delay that the *Réunion* was captured before she could receive any succour; the other ship then returned into port, not daring to risk an engagement with her victorious though crippled foe.

When the *Crescent* was refitted, she sailed on a cruize in the Bay of Biscay, in company with the *Hind*, a smaller frigate, when Captain Saumarez captured two French privateers, called the *Club de Cherbourg*, and *L'Espoir*. Sir James Saumarez was afterwards attached to the squadron under Admiral Macbride, which formed a part of Lord Moira's expedition in favour of the French royalists.

The next exploit performed by this distinguished seaman displayed in a striking light both his nautical skill and his cool intrepidity. On the 8th of June 1794, the *Crescent*, accompanied by the *Druid* frigate, and *Eurydice*, a twenty-four gun ship, fell in with, off the island of Jersey, and was chased by a French squadron, consisting of two cut down seventy-fours, each mounting fifty-four guns, two frigates and a brig. Sir James, perceiving the vast superiority of the enemy, ordered the *Eurydice*, which was the worse sailer, to make the best of her way to Guernsey, whilst the *Crescent* and *Druid* followed under easy sail, occasionally engaging the French ships and keeping them at bay, until the *Eurydice* had got to some distance a-head; when they made all possible sail to get off. The enemy's squadron, however, gained upon them so rapidly, that they must have been taken but for a bold and masterly manœuvre. Sir James, seeing the perilous situation of his consorts, hauled his wind and stood along the French line,—an evolution which immediately attracted the enemy's attention, and the capture of the *Crescent* appeared to be for some time inevitable. But, among the Guernseymen who had volunteered on board the *Crescent*, was an experienced king's pilot, well acquainted with all the rocks and currents round the island, named Jean Breton, from St. Saviour's parish: he pushed the frigate through numerous intricate passages where a king's ship had never before swum, and singularly enough, sailed so near to the shore of the *Câtel* parish, that Sir James could distinctly see his own house; a position truly remarkable from the contrast,—for, behind him he beheld a French prison,—before him, his own fireside. Success attended this

bold experiment, and they effected their escape into Guernsey roads, greatly to the disappointment of their pursuers.

However gratified Sir James might have been from the consciousness of having saved his ships by his masterly retreat, that pleasure must have been greatly heightened from the circumstance of having his countrymen as eye witnesses of his admirable tact and spirited daring. Lieutenant-governor Small who, with a multitude of the inhabitants, beheld the whole of these naval evolutions, immediately published the following flattering testimonial in public orders, which was afterwards transmitted to Sir James by the brigade major:—

“Parole, SAUMAREZ. — Countersign, CRESCENT.”

“The lieutenant governor of Guernsey cannot, without doing injustice to his own feelings, help taking notice thus publicly of the gallant and distinguished conduct of Sir James Saumarez, with the officers and men of his Majesty’s ships Crescent, Druid, and Eurydice, under his command, in the very unequal conflict of yesterday, where their consummate professional skill and masterly manœuvres demonstrated with brilliant effect the superiority of British seamanship and bravery, by repelling and frustrating the views of an enemy at least treble their force and weight of metal. This cheering instance of spirit and perseverance in a most respectable detachment of our royal navy, could not fail of presenting an animating and pleasing example to his Majesty’s land forces, both of the line and island troops, who were anxious spectators, and beheld with admiration the active conduct of their brave countrymen. To the loyal inhabitants of Guernsey it afforded cause of real exultation, to witness the manly and excellent conduct of an officer whom this island has to boast he is a native of.”

In the month of February following, Sir James was appointed to the Marlborough, of seventy-four guns; and, after a long cruise in that ship, removed to the Orion, of the same force, in which he had the honour of bearing a distinguished

station in Lord Bridport's action off L'Orient on the 23d June, 1795. On this occasion the British squadron consisted of fourteen ships of the line and eight frigates. The French had twelve ships of the line and nine frigates; and were the same that on the 7th of June, had attacked Lord Cornwallis, who, having only five ships of the line and two frigates under his command, was obliged to make his escape after a running fight, which lasted a whole day. When encountered by Lord Bridport, the French endeavoured to avoid an engagement, and stood close in with the shore, in order to receive the assistance of some batteries that greatly annoyed the British ships; but this did not prevent them from taking three French ships of the line, and severely damaging the others, which escaped, with difficulty, into the harbour of L'Orient. Lord Bridport gives the following account, which we find in the London Gazette of the 27th June, 1795: —

“The ships which struck are the Alexander, the Formidable, and the Timoleon, which were with difficulty retained. If the enemy had not been protected and sheltered by the land, I have every reason to believe that a much greater number, if not all the line of battle ships, would have been taken or destroyed. In detailing the particulars of the service, I am to state that on the dawn of day of the 22d instant, the Nymph and Astræa being the look-out frigates a-head, made the signal of the enemy's fleet. I soon perceived that there was no intention to meet me in battle; consequently I made the signal for four of the best sailing ships; the Sans Pareil, Orion, Russel, and Colossus, and soon afterwards for the whole fleet, to chase, which continued all that day, and during the night, with very little wind. Early in the morning of the 23d instant, the headmost ships, the Irresistible, Orion, Queen Charlotte, Russell, Colossus, and Sans Pareil, were pretty well up with the enemy, and a little before six o'clock the action began, and continued till near nine. When the ships struck, the British squadron was near to some batteries, and in the face of a strong naval port, which

will manifest to the public the zeal, intrepidity, and skill of the admirals, captains, and all other officers, seamen, and soldiers, employed upon this service; and they are fully entitled to my warmest acknowledgments.”

The official return of killed and wounded, signed by Lord Bridport, makes the loss on board the *Orion* five seamen killed and one soldier; and seventeen seamen and one soldier wounded.*

Sir James Saumarez was afterwards detached with two frigates to cruise off Rochfort, where he remained for six months, during the most tempestuous weather. He then resumed his station in the fleet off Brest, from whence he was sent to reinforce Sir John Jervis, whom he joined five days before the memorable battle off Cape St. Vincent. The squadron, under the command of Admiral Jervis, amounted to no more than fifteen ships of the line, and some frigates. He was cruising off Cape St. Vincent on the coast of Portugal, when he received intelligence of the Spanish fleet's approach, and he prepared immediately for battle. On the 14th of February, at the dawn of day, it was discovered, amounting to twenty-seven sail of the line. By carrying a press of sail, he closed in with the enemy's fleet before it had time to connect, and form into a regular order of battle. Such a moment, to use the words of his own despatch, was not to be lost: confiding in the skill, valour, and discipline of his officers and men, and conscious of the necessity of acting with uncommon resolution on this critical occasion, he formed a line with the utmost celerity, in order to pass through the enemy's fleet; and having completely effected his design, he thereby separated one third of it from the main body, and by a vigorous cannonade compelled it to remain to leeward, and prevented its rejunction with the centre till the evening. After having thus broken through the enemy's line, and by this daring and fortunate measure, diminished their force from

* In the action under Lord Bridport, Captain Saumarez gave proof of his usual intrepidity and abilities on this occasion, for his ship, the *Orion*, from being one of the sternmost when the chace began, was one of the first in action.

twenty-seven ships to eighteen, it was perceived that the Spanish admiral, in order to recover his superiority, was endeavouring to rejoin the ships separated from him by wearing round the rear of the British lines; but Commodore Nelson, who was in the rearmost ship, directly wore and prevented his intention by standing towards him. He had now to encounter the Spanish Admiral of 136 guns, aided by two others, each of them three deckers; he was happily relieved from this dangerous position by the coming up of the Bleinheim and Culloden to his assistance, which detained the Spanish Admiral and his seconds, till he was attacked by four other British ships; when, finding that he could not execute his design, he made the signal for the remainder of his fleet to form together for their defence. The British admiral, before they could get into their stations, directed the rearmost of them, some of which were entangled with each other, to be attacked. This was done with so much judgment and spirit that four of them were captured, one of which struck to his own ship. In the mean time, that part of the Spanish fleet which had been separated from its main body, had nearly rejoined it with four other ships, two of which had not yet been in the engagement. This was a strength more than equal to that which remained of the British squadron, fit, after so severe a contest, for a fresh conflict. Had it been renewed, the Spaniards had still thirteen ships unhurt, while of the fifteen, of which the British squadron consisted, every one had suffered in so unequal an action. It drew up in compact order, not doubting of vigorous efforts on the part of the enemy, to retake his lost vessels; but the countenance and position of the British was such, that the Spaniards, though so powerfully reinforced, did not dare to venture on a close encounter. Their fire was distant and ineffectual, and they left the British squadron to move leisurely off with the four captured vessels, two of them carrying 112 guns each, one eighty-four, and the other seventy-four. The slain and wounded on board of these, before they struck, amounted to six hundred; and on board

of the British squadron to about half that number. The amount of killed and wounded in the other Spanish ships was computed equal to that in those that were taken.

In this memorable battle the *Orion* was one of the six ships that attacked the body of the enemy's fleet, and afterwards joined in the assault on the huge *Santissima Trinidad*, which, according to an entry in the *Orion's* log book, at length hauled down her colours and hoisted English ones, but was rescued by several of the enemy's fresh ships.* In this engagement the *Orion* had only nine men wounded.

On the 30th of April, 1798, Sir James Saumarez, who subsequently to the above battle, had been employed in the blockade of Cadiz †, accompanied Sir Horatio Nelson to the Mediterranean, and shared in the honours acquired off the mouth of the Nile. We shall sketch rapidly a detail of the glorious action in Aboukir Bay.

The wind, which was between N.W. and N.N.W., had been a fresh top gallant sail breeze, and, though moderated as the day came to a close, it still swelled out the lighter sails. Before the *Goliath* (the leading ship) had approached within a mile of the enemy's van ships, they commenced a brisk cannonade with their starboard guns, as did the batteries at the castle of Becquires and the gun-vessels, which galled the British squadron greatly as they closed. But the

* The surrender of the *Santissima Trinidad*, at the battle of Cape St. Vincent, has been questioned even by some officers serving in the English fleet, although she not only had struck her flag, but afterwards hoisted an English jack over the Spanish colours. A Spanish officer who was on board during the action, and who fell into Sir James's hands soon afterwards, acknowledged the fact, not however before all further defence was fruitless;—the ship being a perfect wreck, and having sustained an immense loss of men.

† Nothing can indicate more strongly the high opinion Lord St. Vincent had already formed of Sir James's abilities, than the confidence he reposed in him. During the absence of Sir Horatio Nelson, Sir James Saumarez was entrusted with the command of the inner squadron, consisting of five sail of the line that were anchored within a short distance from the mouth of the harbour of Cadiz, to watch the motions of, and annoy, the enemy. It was owing to signals from the *Orion*, that Captain Martin, of the *Irresistible* (one of Sir James's squadron), was induced to pursue and capture the *Nimfa* and *Elena*, two Spanish frigates, of 36 guns each.

situation of the enemy's anchorage, and the shallowness of the water around, rendered it impossible to evade that annoyance. It was, therefore, borne with a firmness worthy of their character. The period was but short when it became their turn to retaliate the evil. The gallant leader, Captain Foley of the *Goliah*, on that occasion, displayed a conduct which showed him worthy of the post he had taken. Keeping his ship under all convenient working sail, he kept as near to the edge of the bank as the depth of the water would permit, and passing ahead of the enemy's van ship, *Le Guerrier*, poured into her a most destructive fire; and, bearing round, shortened sail, and anchored by the stern, inside of the second of the enemy's line, *Le Conquérant*.

The *Zealous* followed in the track of the *Goliah*, but not so far, having dropped her stern anchor so as to preserve a situation on the inside bow of *Le Guerrier*, whom she handled in the severest manner, without being exposed to annoyance in return. The *Orion*, Sir James Saumarez, next followed; and passing to windward of the *Zealous*, and round her, plying her larboard guns on *Le Guerrier*, while they bore, continued on a S.E. course, and passed the inside of the *Goliah*; when, being pestered by a frigate's fire, she yawed as much as was necessary to bring her starboard guns to bear, and gave her so complete a dose as to silence her for ever. Then hauling towards the enemy's line, she dropped the starboard bower anchor inside between the third and fourth ships from their van, and, with some exertions, by spreading all her aftersail (probably to force her keel over the ground which it is most likely she touched) got her swung round *L'Aquilon*, who had, without annoyance, suffered the *Orion* to place herself in this situation. The *Theseus*, who followed the *Orion*, passed between the *Zealous* and the *Guerrier*, so close to the latter (whose foremast was by this time over the side) as only to preserve sufficient distance to avoid entangling her rigging with the jib-boom of the enemy's ship, and, when abreast of her bow, poured in a broadside, until

then reserved, the effect of which on the enemy was instantaneous. The main and mizen masts were also brought down. Thus, in less than fifteen minutes, was the van ship of this line reduced to a mere hulk, encumbered with the wreck of her own masts and yards, and doubtless the crew much mutilated. That destructive broadside was given just as the sun dipped into the horizon; after which the *Theseus* passed on the outside of the *Goliah*, and dropped her stern anchor ahead of her; and thus was placed inside the third ship of the enemy, *Le Spartiate*, and had commenced the cannonade about the time, or before her leader, the *Orion*, was got completely placed, from the little interruption before mentioned.

The *Audacious* followed next, and passing between *Le Guerrier* and *Le Conquérant*, increased the misfortunes of those ill-fated ships by a destructive fire, and afterwards dropped her stern anchor, so as to preserve her station inside the bow of the latter, over whom the *Goliah* had already got a decided superiority, by the comparative fire maintained. The breeze by this time (as before observed) had lessened as the day closed; most probably too, it had been lulled by the effect of the cannonade which had lasted for some time; hence the ships which were in the rear of the British squadron were not enabled to close with a celerity suitable to the ardour of their commanders.

The *Vanguard* was the follower of the *Audacious*; but she did not, like the five which had preceded her, pass the enemy's line; the rank of the Admiral, (whose flag this ship bore,) gave him a privilege of deviating from the example of his leaders, whose manœuvres were to be guided by his direction; she was anchored by the stern outside, and close to the third ship from the van, *Le Spartiate*. Her followers respectively passed on a-head of their leader, anchoring by the stern as they came up on the outside, as the Admiral had done. Thus the *Minotaur*, *Defence*, and *Swiftsure*, took position a-breast of the fourth, fifth, and sixth ships from the van; by which arrangement it was left for the *Bellerophon* to attack the

French Admiral's ship, *L'Orient*, of three decks* ; nor was the undertaking shrunk from, because of the apparent inequality of the contest ; the *Bellerophon*'s stern anchor was dropped on the outside bow of *L'Orient*, whose collection of heavy batteries was reserved for the end. By this time the day was so much closed, as to obscure from general view the conduct of each ship ; particularly towards the centre, which was covered with the clouds of smoke blown thither from the van, by the light breeze which yet continued. Under these circumstances, the *Majestic*, which followed the *Bellerophon*, had actually to grope for an antagonist ; in doing which, it is said, she found her jib-boom had entered the main rigging of some of the enemy's ships astern of the admiral, by whom she was most severely treated while thus entangled ; but, after some time, she swung clear, and avenged herself completely on another of the enemy further astern.

Having thus got all the ships into action that had formed the body of the squadron, the *Culloden*, who had been detained by the towing of a wine vessel, may now be looked after ; also the *Alexander* and the *Leander*, who had been thrown astern, by their having been on the look-out towards Alexandria. It was with extreme mortification observed, that the former had run aground on a shoal, which was found to extend N.E. from the point on which the castle stood. It may be better imagined than described what were the feelings of the gallant commander and crew of that ship, to be so arrested in their passage to the participation of the fatigues and glory of the combat then depending. The loss of the assistance of such a ship, on so important an occasion too, must have excited emotions of deep regret among those engaged, many of whom had witnessed at St. Vincent how eminently, under the command of the same officer, *Trowbridge*, and with the same crew, she had been distinguished.

* The difference of force between *L'Orient* and the *Bellerophon*, or any other of the squadron, by estimating the weight of ball fired from one broadside of each, was above seven to three, and the weight of ball from *L'Orient*'s lower deck *alone* exceeded that from the whole broadside of the *Bellerophon*.

Great as was this loss, still it yielded some consolation to conclude, that her running aground served as a beacon to induce the two ships (Alexander and Leander), then to the westward of her, to haul more out of the offing than they might otherwise have done, from an anxiety to be as soon as possible up to the assistance of their companions; in which case the aid of two ships would have been lost, instead of one. The Mutine brig made towards the Culloden, and remained to render her assistance in getting off the ground; and the Leander, in passing, made a communication to know if she could render any effectual aid; that being judged impracticable, she followed her companion, the Alexander, who, having rounded the end of the shoal, was then steering for the centre of the enemy, under all sail; nor did she shorten any until closed with the French admiral's ship, whom she passed, and then anchored in a most judicious position inside of that tremendous vessel, whom she attacked with a briskness, maintained with such vivacity, as indicated the impatience of the crew who had been thrown out so long from joining in the action. Without pretending to minute accuracy in regard to time, this may be stated to have taken place about, or soon after, eight o'clock. Soon afterwards, the Leander ran in under the stern of the fifth ship; and, anchoring there, took a position whereby she could, without annoyance, fire her guns of one side into the stern of *Le Peuple Souverain*, and those of the other side into the bows of the *Franklin*. It is unnecessary to remark on what must have been the effect of so destructive a raking fire, even from a ship of the Leander's small force.

Thus did each of the British ships enter into action. The result shows the manner in which each performed its duty. By the time the last-mentioned ships got placed in their respective positions, those which formed the van of the enemy had been silenced, and some had struck. Their submission had extended as far as the fourth ship about nine o'clock; and shortly afterwards *L'Orient*, in their centre, was discovered to be on fire, which spread with such rapidity that

she was soon in a general blaze, and precluded even a shadow of hope for her preservation. The cannonade was, in the mean time, maintained with undiminished spirit by the British ships against those opponents who had not yet surrendered. About ten o'clock the fire had reached L'Orient's magazine, when she blew up with a most tremendous explosion, by which fragments of her wreck were thrown to a considerable distance on every side; and those ships which were nearest were for some time completely obscured by the thick column of smoke which spread around.* The cannonade at that moment ceased; and a silence ensued, strongly expressive of the awe with which the minds of the combatants were impressed by that dreadful event.* In about ten minutes the cannonade was resumed, nor did the firing entirely cease till three o'clock. Then terminated the famous battle of the Nile, where every British captain was a hero, and Sir James Saumarez inferior to none. The Orion had thirteen men killed and twenty-nine wounded, including among the latter number her brave commander, who received a severe contusion on the side, notwithstanding which he refused the earnest solicitations of his officers to be taken below, and remained upon deck till the action ceased.

The next service performed by Sir James Saumarez was to escort six of the prizes captured in the late battle, and he arrived at Plymouth in November; but the Orion being found to want considerable repair, she was paid off early in the following year.

As a proof of the moral influence exercised by Lord de Saumarez over his crews, it may be remarked that, when the mutiny of the Nore broke out, the Orion escaped it altogether, owing to the subordination of the men and the attachment which they felt for their worthy commander, with whom the greatest part had served from the commencement of the

* When L'Orient blew up at the battle of the Nile, the Orion was considerably endangered by the explosion. Nineteen of her crew swam on board the Orion, and were received by the men with the utmost compassion and tenderness; and, prompted by a generous impulse, natural and perhaps peculiar to British seamen, they actually stripped themselves and clothed those they had saved.

war. It was from a knowledge of that loyalty of spirit in which he confided, that he consented to receive, in hope to reform, one of the worst of the mutineers, a most excellent seaman and ship-carpenter, who was to be tried for his life. The reasonable admonition of Sir James, and his paternal attention to the man's feelings, plainly worked so thorough a change that, from the most obdurate of rebels, he became one of the most faithful of his sailors. A few days after he got on board, the signal was made for the boats of each ship to be manned and armed to witness the execution of four mutineers on board of one of the mutinous ships. This was the last effort employed to work a full conversion in this man. Sir James sent for him into his cabin, and after expostulating with him on the heinousness of the crime which it was notoriously known he had committed, he assured him that he would save him the anguish he must endure of beholding his companions in guilt suffer for an offence of which he had probably been the guilty cause. This exhortation had the desired effect. His rebellious spirit was subdued: he fell upon his knees, bathed in tears, expressing the strongest protestations of loyalty to his king, and attachment to his humane commander. This man was true to his word, and his exertions were commensurate to his promises. He was captain of a gun at the battle of the Nile, where he greatly distinguished himself, and was very instrumental after the action in preserving the "People Souverain" from foundering. On account of his known intrepidity as a seaman, and ability as a carpenter, he was slung for several days over the side, employed in watching the rollings of the ship, and stopping the shot holes under water.

Sir James was now honoured, for a second time, with a gold medal and a riband; and the inhabitants of Guernsey, as a mark of attachment and respect to their distinguished countryman, presented him with a magnificent vase, of considerable value. On the 14th of February, in the same year, he was appointed to one of the colonelcies of marines, and obtained the command of the *Cæsar*, of 84 guns, the first of that force

on two decks ever built in England, in which he joined the Channel fleet, and cruised off Brest during a long and tempestuous period.

At the promotion which took place January 1. 1801, Sir James Saumarez became a rear-admiral of the blue; and on the 13th of June following he was created a baronet, with permission to wear the supporters belonging to the arms of his family, which have been registered in the Herald's Office ever since the reign of Charles II. Subsequently to his advancement to the rank of a flag officer, Sir James commanded a division of the grand fleet stationed off the Black Rocks; and nothing can manifest in a stronger light his unwearied zeal and sleepless vigilance, than by stating, *that not a single square-rigged vessel of any description sailed from or entered into the port of Brest during the whole time he remained on that station.*

On his return from that severe duty, the rear-admiral was ordered to prepare for foreign service; and on the 14th of June he sailed from Plymouth, with a squadron consisting of five sail of the line, one frigate, one brig, and a lugger, destined for the blockade of Cadiz; off which port he was joined by two more ships of the line. With this squadron he achieved the glorious victory of Algeiras.

The bay of Algeiras was defended by various batteries of heavy guns, placed on an island about a quarter of a mile from the shore, and also by works to the north and south of the town; the fire from which, crossing before the harbour, intersected in front the situation chosen for the French ships, and was enabled to take in flank any assailant that might approach them. The anchorage was also extremely dangerous, the whole harbour and island being surrounded by reefs of sunken rocks: it had, hitherto, been supposed that, had there not been even a single man-of-war in the harbour, no hostile ship would have had the boldness to approach, or expose itself to the dangerous obstructions which both nature and art had provided for the security of the place, and of the ships which it contained; but no danger could appal or discourage

our intrepid tars, and the gallant Saumarez, when an enemy was within their reach. Of this battle, we shall detail the particulars at length; commencing with Sir James's despatches to the Admiralty.

Copy of a letter from Rear-Admiral Sir James Saumarez to Evan Nepean, Esq., dated on board his Majesty's ship, *Cæsar*, at Gibraltar, the 6th of July:—

“Sir,—I have to request you will be pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, conformably to my letter of yesterday's date, I stood through the Straits, with his Majesty's squadron under my orders, with the intention of attacking three French line of battle ships and a frigate, that I had received information of being at anchor off Algesiras; on opening Cabareta point, I found the ships lay at a considerable distance from the enemy's batteries, and having a leading wind up to them, this afforded every reasonable hope of success in the attack.

“I had previously directed Captain Hood, in the *Venerable*, from his experience and knowledge of the anchorage, to lead the squadron, which he executed with his accustomed gallantry; and although it was not intended he should anchor, he found himself under the necessity so to do, from the wind's failing (a circumstance so much to be apprehended in this country), and to which cause I have to regret the want of success in this well-intended enterprise. Captain Stirling anchored opposite to the inner ship of the enemy, and brought the *Pompée* to action in the most gallant and spirited manner, which was also followed by the commanders of every ship in the squadron.

“Captains Darby and Ferris, owing to light wind, were prevented for a considerable time from coming into action: at length the *Hannibal* getting a breeze, Captain Ferris had the most favourable prospect of being alongside one of the enemy's ships, when the *Hannibal* unfortunately took the ground, and I am extremely concerned to acquaint their Lordships, that, after having made every possible effort with this ship and the *Audacious*, to cover her from the enemy, I

was under the necessity to make sail, being at the time only three cables' length from one of the enemy's batteries.

“ My thanks are particularly due to all the captains, officers, and men under my orders; and, although their endeavours have not been crowned with success, I trust the thousands of spectators from his Majesty's garrison, and also the surrounding coast, will do justice to their valour and intrepidity; which was not to be checked by the fire from the numerous batteries, however formidable, that surround Algesiras.

“ I feel it incumbent upon me to state to their Lordships the great merits of Captain Brenton, of the *Cæsar*, whose cool judgment and intrepid conduct I will venture to pronounce were never surpassed. I beg also to recommend to their Lordships' notice, my flag lieutenant, Mr. Philip Dumaresq, who has served with me from the commencement of the war, and is a most deserving officer. Mr. Lamborne, and the other lieutenants are also entitled to great praise, as well as Captain Maxwell of the marines, and the officers of his corps serving on board the *Cæsar*.

“ The enemy's ships consisted of two of eighty-four guns, and one seventy-four, with a large frigate; two of the former are aground, and the whole are rendered totally unserviceable.

“ I cannot close this letter without rendering the most ample justice to the great bravery of Captain Ferris: the loss in his ship must have been very considerable, both in officers and men; but I have the satisfaction to be informed that his Majesty has not lost so valuable an officer.

(Signed) J. SAUMAREZ.

“ P. S. The honourable Captain Dundas, of his Majesty's polacre the *Calpe*, made his vessel as useful as possible, and kept up a spirited fire on one of the enemy's batteries. I have also to express my approbation of Lieutenant Janvrin, commander of the gun-boats, who, having joined me with intelligence, served as a volunteer on board the *Cæsar*.”

Second despatch to Evan Nepean, Esq., dated on board the *Cæsar*, off Cape Trafalgar, July 13: —

“Sir, — It has pleased the Almighty to crown the exertions of this squadron with the most decisive success over the enemies of their country.

“The three French line of battle ships, disabled in the action of the 6th instant, off Algeſiras, were, on the 8th, reinforced by a squadron of five Spanish line of battle ships, under the command of Don Juan Joakuin de Moreno, and a French ship of seventy-four guns, wearing a broad pendant, besides three frigates, and an incredible number of gun-boats and other vessels; and got under sail yesterday morning, together with his Majesty’s late ship *Hannibal*, which they had succeeded in getting off the shoal on which she had struck.

“I almost despaired of having a sufficient force in readiness to oppose to such numbers, but, through the great exertions of Captain Brenton, the officers and crew of the *Cæsar*, the ship was in readiness to warp out of the Mole yesterday morning, and got under weigh immediately with all the squadron, except the *Pompée*, which ship had not had time to get in her masts.*

“Confiding in the zeal and intrepidity of the officers and men I had the happiness to serve with, I determined, if

* As the exertions that were made on board the squadron in general, and the *Cæsar* in particular, have been considered the most extraordinary in the history of naval affairs, and a lasting standard for imitation, it may be proper to detail the damages she repaired from the evening of the 6th, when she went into the Mole, to the noon of the 12th, when she sailed for the purpose of fighting the enemy. In that short space of time she shifted her main-mast, fished and secured her fore-mast shot through in several places, knotted and spliced the rigging cut to pieces, and bent new sails, plugged the shot holes between wind and water, and completed stores of all kinds, anchors and cables, powder and shot, and provision for four months. Such was the ardour manifested by all, that, as soon as it was known on shore that the squadron were to pursue the enemy, a boat came off to the *Cæsar* with several wounded men, who, on hearing that the ship was warping out of the Mole, escaped from the hospital, and forgetting their recent sufferings, determined, if possible, to share in the new danger that awaited their shipmates. They were received on board, and went to quarters.

possible, to obstruct the passage of this very formidable force to Cadiz. Late in the evening, I observed the enemy's ships to have cleared Cabareta point, and at eight I bore up with the squadron to stand after them. His Majesty's ship, *Superb*, being stationed a-head of the *Cæsar*, I directed Captain Keats to make sail and attack the sternmost ships in the enemy's rear, using his endeavours to keep in shore of them. At eleven, the *Superb* opened her fire close to the enemy's ships, and on the *Cæsar's* coming up and preparing to engage a three decker that had hauled her wind, she was perceived to have taken fire, and the flames having communicated to a ship to leeward of her, both were seen in a blaze, and presented a most awful sight. No possibility existing of offering the least assistance in so distressing a situation, the *Cæsar* passed to close with the ship engaged by the *Superb*, but by the cool and determined fire kept upon her, which must ever reflect the highest credit on that ship, the enemy's vessel was completely silenced, and, soon afterwards, hauled down her colours.

“The Venerable and *Spencer* having at this time come up, I bore up after the enemy, who were carrying a press of sail, standing out of the Straits, and lost sight of them during the night. It blew excessively hard till daylight, and in the morning the only ships in company were the Venerable and *Thames* a-head of the *Cæsar*, and one of the French ships at some distance from them, standing towards the shoals of Conil, besides the *Spencer* astern, coming up. All the ships immediately made sail with a fresh breeze; but, as we approached, the wind suddenly failing, the Venerable alone was able to bring her to action, which Captain Hood did in the most gallant manner, and had nearly silenced the French ship, when his mainmast (which had been before wounded) was unfortunately shot away, and it coming nearly calm, the enemy's ship was enabled to get off without any possibility of following her.

“The highest praise is due to Captain Hood, the officers and men of the Venerable, for the spirit and gallantry in the

action, which entitled them to better success. The French ship was an eighty-four, with additional guns on the gunwale. The action was so near the shore, that the Venerable struck on one of the shoals, but was afterwards got off and taken in tow by the Thames, but with the loss of all her masts.

“The enemy’s ships are now in sight to the westward, standing in for Cadiz. The Superb and Audacious, with the captured ship, are also in sight with the Carlotta, Portuguese frigate, commanded by Captain Crawford Duncan, who very handsomely came out with the squadron, and has been of the greatest assistance to Captain Keats, in staying by the enemy’s ship captured by the Superb.

“I am proceeding with the squadron for Rosier Bay, and shall proceed, the moment the ships are refitted, to resume my station.

“No praises that I can bestow are adequate to the merits of the officers and ships’-companies of all the squadron, particularly for the unremitting exertions in refitting the ships at Gibraltar, to which, in a great degree, is to be ascribed the success of the squadron against the enemy. Although the Spencer and the Audacious had not the good fortune to partake of this action, I have no doubt of their exertion, had they come up in time to close with the enemy’s ships. My thanks are also due to Captain Hollis, of the Thames, and to the honourable Captain Dundas, of the Calpe, whose assistance was particularly useful to Captain Keats in securing the enemy’s ship, and enabling the Superb to stand after the squadron.

“I herewith enclose the names of the enemy’s ships:— Real Carlos, of one hundred and twelve guns, Captain Don J. Esquerra. San Hermenegildo, of one hundred and twelve guns, Captain Don J. Emperan. San Fernando of ninety-four guns, Captain Don J. Malina. Argonaut, of eighty guns, Captain Don J. Herrera. San Augustin, of seventy-four guns, Captain Don R. Jopete. San Antonio, of seventy-four guns, under French colours, taken by the Superb. Wanton, French lugger, of twelve guns. The admiral’s ship, the Real

Carlos, and the San Hermenegildo, were the two ships that took fire, and blew up.

(Signed) JAMES SAUMAREZ."

With these despatches, Sir James enclosed the following letter, addressed to him by Captain Keats, of the Superb:—

"Sir,—Pursuant to your directions, to state the particulars of the Superb's services last night, I have the honour to inform you, that, in consequence of your directions to make sail up to, and engage the sternmost of the enemy's ships, at half-past eleven I found myself alongside of a Spanish three-decker, (the Real Carlos, as appears by report of some survivors,) which, having brought in one with two other ships nearly line abreast, I opened my fire upon, at not more than three cables-length; this evidently produced a good effect, as well in this ship as the others abreast of her, which soon began firing on each other, and at times on the Superb.

"In about a quarter of an hour I perceived the ship I was engaging, and which had lost her fore-topmast, to be on fire; upon which we instantly ceased to molest her, and I proceeded on to the ship next at hand, which proved to be the San Antonio, of seventy-four guns, and seven hundred and thirty men, commanded by the *chef de division*, Le Rey, under French colours, wearing a broad pendant, and manned nearly equally with French and Spanish seamen, and which, after some action (the *chef* being wounded) struck her colours.

"I learn from the very few survivors of the ships that caught fire and blew up, (who in an open boat reached the Superb at the same time that she was taking possession of the San Antonio,) that, in the confusion of the action, the Hermenegildo, a first rate also, mistaking the Real Carlos for an enemy, ran on board her, and shared her melancholy fate.

"Services of this nature cannot well be expected to be performed without some loss; but though we have to lament that Lieutenant E. Waller, and fourteen seamen and marines have been wounded most severely, still there is reason to rejoice

that this is the extent of our loss. I received able and active assistance from Mr. Samuel Jackson, the first Lieutenant; and it is my duty to represent to you, that the officers of all descriptions, seamen and marines, conducted themselves with the greatest steadiness and gallantry.

(Signed) "R. G. KEATS."

According to the Spanish accounts of the first of these two engagements, published in the Madrid Gazette, there was another English ship, which, being greatly disabled, struck her colours before the Hannibal; but that she was towed off by a great number of gun-boats and other vessels, sent out from Gibraltar. According to the same accounts, the loss of the French in killed and wounded amounted to not fewer than eight hundred. The Madrid Gazette claimed the discomfiture and surrender of the Hannibal, as an honour due to one of the batteries of Algeiras, called St. James's. But the Spaniards were rational compared to the French. It was announced by an official note to all the theatres in Paris, that six English ships of the line had been either taken or beaten back into the harbour of Gibraltar, by three French ships. The same news was circulated by the French journals throughout the whole of their empire; but not a word was said about the batteries on shore. The 5th of July was called the "Naval Marengo." The destruction of the modern Carthage was predicted in an epigram greatly admired in Paris, because it had lost its Hannibal. From the result of the first engagement at Algeiras, the French nation, at large, inferred, without the smallest doubt, that their navy would soon be enabled, with proper attention, to contest the empire of the seas.

"Honour and glory" exclaims one of the journalists, "to the brave Linois, and the seamen who fought under him on the 5th of July! May an action so memorable form an epoch of the resurrection of the French navy, and prove to Europe, that it is not true that our navy is, from the nature and force of circumstances, destined to be inferior to that of England."

The great example which has just been exhibited will add to the means which it develops. It will encourage our seamen, show our enemies what they can do, and prepare new triumphs."

This specimen of French rhodomontade will make our readers laugh, and no doubt the following statement will be found equally amusing. The escape of the French ship, the *Formidable*, from the *Venerable*, in the second action, was represented in Paris as a great naval victory, and a signal instance of the reviving glory of the French marine. Troude, the officer who commanded the *Formidable*, which was the Admiral's ship, while his flag was hoisted on board a frigate, declared, that he was attacked by no fewer than three English ships of the line, and a frigate; *all of which he obliged, by well-pointed broadsides, to sheer off.* They left him, he said, in possession of the field of battle, where he expected they would renew the engagement; but as they judged it prudent to retire, and as he was not in a situation that admitted of his pursuing them, the valiant Captain Troude determined to continue his route to Cadiz, where he arrived on the 13th of July, about two o'clock in the afternoon. There also the other crippled remains of the combined squadrons found shelter. Sir James Saumarez went to refit at Gibraltar; from whence, in a few weeks, he returned to blockade the enemy in Cadiz.

The valuable services rendered to his country by Sir James Saumarez, were rewarded by the united approbation of his king and country. The star and riband of the most honourable military order of the Bath were transmitted to him by the command of his Majesty; and Lieutenant-Governor O'Hara, in the presence of all the officers of the garrison of Gibraltar, invested Sir James with this distinguished decoration. The same ceremony was performed in London, where our hero was represented by the proxy of Sir Thomas Saumarez, of Petite Marche, in Guernsey. On this occasion, with a view to give every possible *éclat* to the scene, her

Majesty, the Princess of Wales, and the princesses Augusta, Elizabeth, Mary, Sophia, and Amelia, were present.

On the 3d of March, 1803, a superb sword, and the freedom of the City of London, were presented to Sir James Saumarez, by the chamberlain, for the victories obtained by the squadron under his command, over the Spanish and French fleets, off Algesiras and Cape Trafalgar.

On the 24th of March, in the same year, the Chancellor of the Exchequer brought down a Message from his Majesty, which, in consequence of the eminent services performed on various occasions by Sir James Saumarez, and particularly by his spirited and successful attack upon a superior fleet of French and Spanish ships in the Straits of Gibraltar, on the 12th of July, 1801, recommended the grant of an annuity of 1200*l.* to Sir James Saumarez, for the term of his natural life. When this message was taken into consideration the next day, the Chancellor of the Exchequer recounted his former services under Lords Rodney, St. Vincent, and Nelson; but particularly dwelt on the last gallant action, when he had acted as commander-in-chief. After a complimentary speech he concluded by moving a resolution, agreeably to the recommendation of his Majesty, which was unanimously adopted.

The thanks of Parliament, proposed in the House of Lords by Earl St. Vincent, who was at that time first lord of the admiralty, were unanimously carried. His lordship stated the merits of the action in the bay of Algesiras, in which, though a ship was lost, no honour was lost to the flag; and though Sir James's squadron was so greatly crippled, he was enabled, by the most wonderful exertions, to meet the enemy, who had put to sea with an augmented force; while his own was diminished in the same ratio, by the loss of the *Hannibal*, the disabled state of the *Pompée*, and the separation of the *Spencer* and *Audacious*.

- "This gallant achievement," said the Earl, "surpasses every thing I have met with in reading or service: and when the news of it arrived, the whole Board at which I have the honour to preside, were struck with astonishment to find that

Sir James Saumarez, in so very short a time after the battle of Algesiras, had been able, with three ships only, and one of them disabled, especially his own, to come up with the enemy, and with unparalleled bravery to attack them, and obtain a victory highly honourable to himself, and essentially conducive to the national glory.”

Lord Nelson seconded the motion, and, after bearing ample testimony to the exalted character of Sir James, concluded a most animating speech with these words:—

“ A greater action was never fought than that of Sir James Saumarez. The gallant Admiral had, before that action, undertaken an enterprise that none but the most gallant officer and the bravest seaman could have attempted. He had failed through an accident—by the failing of the wind; for I venture to say, if that had not failed him, Sir James would have captured the whole of the French squadron. The promptness with which he refitted—the spirit with which he attacked a superior force after his recent disaster, and the masterly conduct of the action—I do not think were ever surpassed.”

However gratified Sir James must have felt by the approbation of his Sovereign, the thanks of Parliament, and the praise bestowed by the citizens of the capital of the empire, yet must he have experienced a warmer glow of honest pride in thus receiving the personal commendation of the heroes of St. Vincent and the Nile, with both of whom he had shared the laurels so nobly won in those two memorable engagements. Such an extraordinary piece of good fortune rarely happens to man. Many receive honours for doubtful services, and not a few are indebted to mere accident, or court favour, for their promotion. But we have here the direct testimony of two admirals in favour of a third admiral, all three having given the most signal proofs in the face of Europe, ay, of the whole world, of their competency to judge with discretion of the real merit of naval exploits. It is glory, indeed, for the descendants of a Saumarez, to know that their ancestor received the highest possible praise from a Jervis and a Nelson.

It may also be here observed, though nothing need be

added to the approbation bestowed on the hero of Algesiras by two of the first seamen in the British navy, that Lord Nelson was followed by his royal highness the Duke of Clarence (his present most gracious Majesty), who gave his testimony in favour of Sir James and his captains, officers, and men, in the most elegant and ample manner; and the admiral was requested to make known the vote of the house to his squadron.

He was next appointed to the command at the Nore, which he retained for a short period, and then received the command at Guernsey. Having hoisted his flag on board the *Cerberus*, of 32 guns, commanded by Captain Selby, he took under his orders the *Charwell* sloop of war, with the *Terror* and *Sulphur* bombs, and proceeded off Granville, in the pier of which place the enemy had collected a number of gun vessels. Sir James approached so near the town as to have only sixteen feet at low water; and the *Terror* bomb, commanded by Captain Hardinge, actually grounded; but that officer soon afterwards got his ship off, and placed her in the position assigned by the admiral. Captain Macleod, in the *Sulphur*, from the bad sailing of his ship, had little share in this day's action; but a severe bombardment, nevertheless, ensued. On the following morning, the two bomb vessels were accurately placed, and opened a well-directed fire, which lasted from five o'clock till half-past two. Twenty-two gun vessels came out of the pier, and fired at the bombs, without doing any execution. The tide falling, the rear-admiral was obliged to withdraw, and, in his retreat, the *Cerberus* grounded, and remained three hours on the bank. Nine of the gun boats attacked her, but were soon compelled to desist by the fire of the *Charwell* and *Kite*, and the other small vessels of the squadron. The enemy's works were very strong, yet it does not appear that our ships received any damage, either from them or from their flotilla.

Being promoted to the rank of vice-admiral, Sir James Saumarez was nominated second in command of the Channel fleet, under Earl St. Vincent. His lordship being absent on

admiralty leave, Sir James was employed in watching the enemy's fleet in Brest, until the month of August following; when, upon the appointment of Lord Gardner to the chief command of the Channel fleet, he resumed his former station. In the month of March, 1808, Sir James was appointed to the command of a strong squadron sent to the Baltic for the protection of the Swedish dominions, on which station he continued for four years. Previously to his departure for England, Sir James received a superb sword, which was delivered to him by Baron Essen, aid-de-camp to the crown prince, accompanied by a flattering letter from his royal highness, expressive of the sense which the Swedish government entertained of his services.* The whole of the hilt was elegantly set in brilliants of exquisite workmanship and great value. On the 24th June, 1813, his Majesty George IV., then prince regent, was pleased, in compliance with the request of the late king of Sweden, to invest Sir James with the insignia of a knight grand cross of the royal Swedish military order of the Sword, conferred upon him by that monarch as a distinguished testimony of his royal regard and esteem.

Nor was this the only mark of respect and esteem that our hero received from the court of Sweden. His present Majesty, the famous Bernadotte, sent to Sir James his full length portrait, accompanied by the following handsome letter from Gustavus, baron de Wetterstedt, commander of the order of the Polar Star, chancellor of the court, and one of the eighteen members of the Swedish academy.

* Stockholm, October 7. 1834.

“MY LORD,

“For a considerable time the king, my august sovereign, has intended to present you with his full length portrait, as a mark of his esteem for the signal services that you rendered to Sweden in the years 1810–1812.

“Various circumstances have hitherto retarded its transmission, which his Majesty the more particularly regrets, as he is aware of the interest you attach to this token of his

remembrance. The favourable opportunity which now presents itself for embarking the portrait on board his British Majesty's steam vessel the *Lightning*, which just conveyed hither Mr. Disbrowe, has been seized by the king, and I have the honour to announce to you, in his name, that the shipment has been completed.

“In placing under the portrait this inscription, ‘Charles XIV. Jean, to James, Lord Saumarez, in the name of the Swedish nation,’ his Majesty has been pleased to transmit to posterity an unequivocal proof of the recollection which remains with himself, and with the people whom he governs, of the enlightened views of the British government at a critical and memorable period of European history, and of the noble loyalty with which they were carried into effect by your Lordship.

“I am the more gratified in being the organ of this communication to your Lordship, as it affords me the opportunity of adding my own personal sentiments, and of expressing the high consideration which I entertain of your character.

“I have the honour to remain, my Lord,

“your very humble and obliged servant,

(Signed)

“THE COUNT DE WETTERSTEDT.”

“To the Right Honourable Lord Saumarez, Admiral in the Service of His Britannic Majesty, Commander Grand Cross of the Royal Swedish Order of the Sword.”

We may here remark again what we observed on the subject of the national vote of thanks being moved and seconded in the House of Lords by Earls St. Vincent and Nelson, for few men in Europe are better able to appreciate character and conduct than the sagacious Bernadotte, who, from the rank of a simple soldier, gained a crown in the great European lottery, which, in all human probability, he will transmit peaceably to his descendants. The praise of this eminent Frenchman, one of the greatest masters of the art of war in modern times, sheds lustre on the name of Saumarez, who, after having received the thanks of his own countrymen, was

further honoured by the grateful esteem of the whole Swedish nation, expressed and communicated by the freely elected sovereign of their own choice.

The last naval command discharged by Sir James was that of port admiral, at Plymouth, where he won the esteem of the inhabitants. He hoisted his flag on the 24th of March, 1824, and struck it on the 10th of May, 1827. The Devonport Telegraph of the 15th of October, 1836, concludes a brief biographical notice with the following remarks :

“ His last command was at this port, for three years, where his memory will be long cherished for his urbanity and charitable disposition. The gallant exploits and achievements of this great officer will stand recorded in the annals of the British navy to the end of time. There is no naval officer living, or gone by, who has commanded a ship in so many general actions. But he was not only eminent as a warrior ; he was distinguished for moral worth and sincere and genuine religious principles. His charities were unbounded, and in amiability of disposition, and urbanity of manners, he was excelled by no one.”

It was a matter of national astonishment that the peerage was not bestowed on Sir James at an earlier date. Most assuredly, he ought to have received that reward at the general peace ; but George the Fourth displayed a marked partiality for the army, and dealt out the royal favours with a niggardly hand to the navy. Byron reproached him most truly with this injustice : —

“ Nelson was once Britannia’s god of war,
And still should be so, but the tide is turn’d ;
There’s no more to be said of Trafalgar, —
’Tis with our hero quietly inurned ;
Because the army’s grown more popular,
At which the naval people are concern’d ;
Besides the prince is all for the land service,
Forgetting Duncan, Nelson, Howe, and Jervis.”

Earl Grey, to whom the present and future generations owe an eternal debt of gratitude, for his strenuous support of

civil and religious liberty, was fully sensible of the unhand-
some and ungrateful conduct of ministers towards Sir James
Saumarez, and openly announced his sentiments at a meeting
of the Royal Navy Club, at Plymouth, on the 6th of August,
1825:—

“I rise,” said the noble Earl, “to offer my best thanks for
the manner in which the president (Sir James Saumarez) has
been pleased to propose my health, and for the assent which
the gentlemen present have given to the gallant admiral’s fa-
vourable view of me as a public character. I cannot but re-
mind those about me of the merits of the noble officer now at
the head of their table. Although not *noble* exactly in title,
I dare to affirm that he *ought* to be so, and that the world
will agree with me in thinking so; for who can recollect
the career which the admiral has so nobly run, from Rodney’s
glorious day, the battles off Cape St. Vincent and the Nile,
down to his own brilliant exploits in the Crescent, and as
commander-in-chief at Algeiras, and not say, that if ever
name should or would have graced the peerage, it is that of
Saumarez?”

Ralphe, in his Naval Biography, after alluding to this
speech of Earl Grey, makes the following just remarks:—

“Were it a matter of importance to adduce further proof
of the high opinion entertained of Sir James’s abilities and
his amiable character, we believe we might name nearly the
whole list of admirals; for we have never yet conversed with
a single officer who was not loud in his praise, and who did
not think the service neglected in his person. When such
a unanimity of feeling prevails, it appears strange that it
should never have been gratified; and the only solution we
can offer is, that he always kept aloof from the great political
parties of the state. We have heard that he has been once
or twice offered by the minister of the day a seat in the
House of Commons, particularly on the death of Admiral
Rainier, when the representation of the borough of Sandwich
became vacant; but which he declined. To this circum-
stance we must also attribute his being passed over when the

Major-Generalship of Marines became vacant in 1818, which was intended to reward long and meritorious services; but which was then given to a very junior officer, a friend of the first Lord of the Admiralty."

At length this slur on the national gratitude was wiped away, and the gallant Admiral was raised to the peerage in 1831.

The people of Guernsey, justly proud of their distinguished countryman, conferred on him every honourable mark of attention that was in their power to bestow. At a meeting of the States of Guernsey, held on the 3rd of March, 1829, the Bailiff made the following communication:—

"The Court has considered this to be a favourable opportunity to discharge another duty which they owe to their country, in soliciting Admiral Sir James Saumarez, Bart., G. C. B., if the States are of my opinion, to allow his portrait to be taken, and placed at the disposition of the States. The name alone of this distinguished officer relieves me from the necessity of pronouncing any eulogium on his character, since the whole world acknowledge that he, at this moment, occupies the first rank among the heroes of the British Navy. And if that navy, and the United Kingdom feel honoured by the association of his name with the heroes who have guarded her flag, how much greater cause have we, as Guernsey-men, to be proud of his glory. The splendour of a name which sheds lustre on this island, is an inducement, more than sufficient, to urge the States to procure the portrait of their distinguished countryman; if other motives were required, many exist which are personal to ourselves. The States cannot, more especially, forget the donation of five hundred pounds, in the four per cent. consols, recently presented by him to Elizabeth College, for the purpose of founding an annual prize of twenty pounds, to be bestowed on the scholar who has made the most proficiency in literature.."

This proposition was unanimously adopted by the States, who requested Sir James to assent to it, as a testimony of their esteem for him as an individual, and as a mark of their

admiration for the eminent services he had rendered to his king and country.

When intelligence reached the island that the admiral had been raised to the peerage, all classes of the community manifested the pleasure they enjoyed at this signal honour, he being the first native of Guernsey who had taken his seat in the House of Lords. On the 6th of October, 1831, the bailiff officially announced this joyful news in his Billet d'Etat, and in the following terms:—

“The elevation of one of our citizens to one of the highest dignities of the kingdom, cannot fail to inspire us with the most lively gratification. His Majesty has rewarded with the most distinguished honour the eminent services which he has rendered to the country. Guernsey which, besides the public man, recognises in him all the virtues which adorn a private station, ought, on this happy occasion, to testify how sincerely she honours his character. To mark our esteem, the authorities of the bailiwick, at the head of the whole population, ought to crowd around him at his return, and proffer their congratulations. I should fail in my duty to the State, were I to omit affording them this opportunity.”

In reply to this address, the States unanimously agreed to meet at the Court House on the day after the arrival of Lord de Saumarez, at eleven o'clock in the morning, and thence to repair to the residence of their estimable fellow-citizen, and felicitate him on his elevation to the peerage. His lordship reached Guernsey on Tuesday, the 25th of October, and the States assembled at the Court House on the following morning. As soon as the names of the members had been called over, all of whom were present with the exception of the Rev. N. P. Dobrée, who was prevented by sickness from attending, the bailiff observed, that as the address would be that of the States as a body, it was necessary that it should be previously agreed upon, and approved of by the States. He therefore read one which he had prepared, and which, on being submitted to the meeting, met with unanimous appro-

bation. The States, after having ascertained from the deputy sheriff, who had waited for this purpose on Lord de Saumarez, that his lordship was prepared to receive them, formed outside of the Court House, and proceeded to his lordship's residence in the following order: the royal-court—the clergy—the constables of the various parishes. These were followed by about seventy of the most respectable gentlemen of the island, who availed themselves of this occasion to offer their congratulations to his lordship. His lordship, surrounded by Lady Saumarez and the members of his family then in the island, most affably received the whole company in a spacious drawing-room. His lordship was attired as a private gentleman—wore no other decoration than the star of the Bath—and appeared in such excellent health and spirits, that he looked at least ten years younger than most persons of his age. As soon as the whole company had been introduced, the bailiff, bowing to his lordship, read to him the following address:—

“MY LORD—The States of Guernsey, proud of the honour so deservedly and graciously conferred by his Majesty on their distinguished countryman, came, at their last meeting, to the unanimous resolution of waiting upon him to express their joy and congratulations. In conformity with that resolution, the States do now come to congratulate your lordship on your elevation to the peerage, with an absolute conviction on their minds that on no occasion did their sentiments more truly represent those of the inhabitants.

“The history of all nations is known chiefly by the lives of their eminent and celebrated men. The life of your lordship, whilst it adorns the bright pages of England herself, cannot fail to shed lustre on the annals of this island, in which, besides the services rendered to the whole kingdom, will be inscribed your lordship's beneficence to the poor, to public improvement, and to general education.

“May the example of your lordship fill the minds of our youth with lofty and generous thoughts! May it so stimu-

late them to virtuous deeds, and pursuits of utility, that this island collectively may render its name as illustrious as that of your lordship individually will ever remain."

To this address his lordship replied, that the pleasure which his countrymen manifested on his elevation to the peerage was highly gratifying to his feelings, and the flattering manner in which they now came to express it, was certainly what he could not have expected. It was true that he had long served his country; and that, through the blessing of the Almighty, to whose providence he would ascribe his successes, he had won victories of some importance. He was proud to add, that the honour which had been conferred on him by his sovereign had long been acknowledged to be due to him, and that the nation had hailed it with universal satisfaction. He went on to say, that he should ever continue to feel the same interest as he had hitherto done in the welfare of Guernsey, and would always endeavour to promote it. It gave him great pleasure to be able to inform the States, that his Majesty had been pleased to express his satisfaction at the title he had chosen, (Baron de Saumarez, of the island of Guernsey,) inasmuch as it would afford pleasure to the inhabitants of Guernsey. His lordship ended his speech by stating, that his feelings were so wrought on by the flattering mark of respect which was paid him, that he could not say all he could have wished to express on this occasion, but that he begged the members of the States, and the other gentlemen present, to accept his thanks for the honour they had done him.

Most of the gentlemen in the room then shook hands with his lordship, after which the company withdrew, those who wished first partaking of the refreshments which had been provided for them.

No Guernseyman ever did more to improve the general character of his countrymen than Lord de Saumarez. He stood prominently forward to encourage every useful institution, not by mere nominal patronage, but also by munificent pecuniary contributions. He was president of the Guernsey

Auxiliary to the British and Foreign Bible Society—Patron of the National Schools, of the Bethel Union, the Provident Society, the Church of England Sunday School, the Church of England Missionary Society, the Society for promoting Christianity among the Jews, &c. &c. The ground on which St. James's church stands was his property; he made a free gift of it to the building committee, and subscribed one thousand pounds towards its construction. He assisted in improving the salaries of the masters and mistresses of all the parochial schools; and was principally instrumental in founding the Sunday school in the Town parish. He founded an exhibition in Elizabeth College for the best classical and theological scholar. He gave three hundred pounds in the Côtel parish, where his country seat was situated, for the payment of a salary to the mistress of the girls' school. He distributed at Christmas, in each year, warm clothing to the poor of every parish in the island; and, conjointly with the late dean, the Rev. Mr. Durand, succeeded, after many fruitless attempts, in establishing the National School in St. Peter-Port. And by his will, his lordship bequeathed one hundred pounds to each parish in the island, for the purchase of rents, the proceeds of which are to be distributed by the rectors and churchwardens to the necessitous poor.

Of this truly good and great man it may be honestly said, that he ever kept in mind the declaration of the apostle, "No man liveth unto himself." He considered the great wealth that he possessed as "trust money," for which he would have to account to that Being who had confided it to his care. It is in Guernsey alone that his irreparable loss can be duly appreciated. No liveried menial was ever allowed to drive a poor man or woman from his gate. It was sufficient to be in misfortune to touch the sympathy of Saumarez. In the middling classes of life, he displayed his zeal in procuring promotion for young men of merit; and, indeed, there are but very few families in Guernsey who have not directly or indirectly benefited by his liberality and his patronage.

It is worthy of remark that his lordship, at the time of his

death, had been longer invested with the insignia of grand cross of the order of the Bath, than any one now living.

He was married on the 27th of October, 1788, to Martha, only daughter of Thomas Le Marchant, Esq., (by marriage with Miss Mary Dobrée, two of the most ancient and respectable families in the island,) and by that lady has had several children, only four of whom survive; to wit, the Honourable and Rev. James Saumarez, rector of Huggate, in Yorkshire, now Lord de Saumarez, the Honourable John Vincent Saumarez, captain of the first battalion of the rifle brigade, and two daughters.

To those who never saw his lordship, a brief description of his person may be gratifying. He had an erect and commanding figure even in old age. In stature he was about five feet eleven inches high, and formed in the best proportions. The expression of his countenance was bland and dignified, and happily indicated the character of his heart and the loftiness of his mind. He possessed that true nobility which disdains all stilted pride, and those of an inferior station approached him with confidence, and quitted him with admiration.

His lordship died a few minutes before twelve at night, on Sunday, the 9th of October, 1836, at his country residence, in Câtel parish, in the island of Guernsey, in the eightieth year of his age.

His lordship, during his lifetime, had always expressed a wish to be buried in the most private manner possible, without the least display; and in this, as in every other particular, the Right Honourable Lady de Saumarez, his amiable relict, scrupulously attended to his lordship's injunctions; and that there should be neither pomp nor ostentation, she respectfully declined accepting the honours which were proffered on this mournful occasion by the civil and military authorities of the island, who notwithstanding, deemed it indispensable to the gratification of the public feeling, to show their respect to the memory of the deceased, in the manner they thought the least ostentatious.

The mortal remains of his lordship were deposited in an oaken coffin: the only ornament about it was contained on a breast-plate with the following modest inscription:—

ADMIRAL
THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
JAMES, LORD DE SAUMAREZ, BART.,
G.C.B. AND K.S.,
GENERAL OF MARINES.
BORN THE 11th OF MARCH, 1757.
DIED
THE 9th OF OCTOBER, 1836.

A few minutes after twelve o'clock, at noon, on Thursday, the 13th of October, the cortège left his lordship's country seat, Câtel parish.

The following was the order of the procession:—

The Very Reverend the Dean, the Rev. J. W. Chepmell, and the
Reverend Havilland Durand.
Mr. C. Ozanne, clerk of the Câtel, and Mr. Armstrong, clerk of St. James's
Church.
Mr. J. Chaseau, jun.

BEARERS.	THE COFFIN, BORNE BY SIX MEN, ON THEIR SHOULDERS.	BEARERS.
Captain Durell De Saumarez, R.N.		Captain Mansell, R.N.
Captain Mauger, R.N., <i>Villette</i> .		Lieutenant-Colonel Cunn- ham, Commanding R.E.
Major White, Commanding the depot of the 70th regiment.		Colonel Guille, King's aid-de- camp, Island Militia.
The Honourable Colonel Gardner, R.A.		His Excellency Major-General Ross, Lieut.-Gov. of Guernsey.

MOURNERS.

Captain Saumarez, Mr. Herries, Rev. T. Brock, Saumarez Dobrée, Esq.,
Colonel Mann, Captain Lihou, R.N.
Six Servants of his Lordship's Family.

Mr. W. H. Brock,	Lieutenant-Colonel De Havilland,
Lieutenant-Colonel S. Brock,	Mr. G. Lefebvre, His Majesty's late Greffier,
Major Lacy,	Mr. N. Lefebvre, Sheriff,
Major De Havilland,	Mr. John Le Marchant,
Captain Chepmell,	Mr. Thomas Carey, <i>Rozel</i> ,
Mr. John De Saumarez,	Mr. C. Lefebvre, as Trustee,
Mr. James De Saumarez,	Mr. R. McCrea.
Mr. H. De Saumarez,	

Lieutenant Andros, Lieutenant Gosselin, and Lieutenant Mansell.

Captain Slade, Commanding R. A.

Doctors Brock, Hoskins, Scott, and Le Mesurier.

Charles De Jersey, Esq., His Majesty's Attorney-General.

Mr. R. Ozanne, Senechal of the Manor of Saumarez.

The Reverend W. L. Davies, Principal of Elizabeth College.

The Bailiff, and Jurats of the Royal Court.

His lordship's tradesmen :—

Messrs. John Chaseau, sen., John Mollet, Michael Falla, William Randell,

Richard Dale (Forest Lane).

Two Servants of Sir Thomas Saumarez.

The above were followed by a long train of gentlemen, natives and residents, who, of their free will and accord, attended the cortège in order to manifest their respect for departed worth. Then came about fifty seamen and boatmen, preceded by Captain N. W. Moullin, and Captain Le Page (of the *Horatio*,) of the merchant service;—the former had served as a midshipman with his lordship in the *Orion*, and the latter as a seaman in the *Orion* and *Crescent*. They carried a Union Jack hoisted half-staff high, to show their respect for their late gallant commander.

About ten minutes before one o'clock the mortal remains of the illustrious deceased were carried into the *Câtel* church, and placed before the altar. The Rev. H. Durand, rector of the parish, ascended the reading desk and read the thirtieth and thirtieth Psalms, together with the fifteenth chapter of the first Epistle to the Corinthians, after which the corpse was removed from the church and carried into the churchyard, when, after the performance of the burial service by the Rev. H. Durand, it was deposited in the family vault, there to await the final restoration of all things, when the earth and the sea shall give up their dead and every thing that is in them. The close of the funeral was in perfect keeping with the commencement—the company retiring to their respective homes after the obsequies were over.

By order of his Excellency Major-General Ross, the Lieutenant Governor, minute guns were fired from the Castle Cornet from twelve till a quarter to one o'clock, and from

Fort George from a quarter to one till the close of the ceremony. The regret for the loss of such a distinguished character was evinced by all classes of society, and that very deservedly. Nearly all the shops in town were closed during the day, in order to manifest the estimation in which they held the memory of his lordship. We suppose, upon a fair calculation, that about one thousand persons were present in the church yard, when his lordship was buried.

The head of the clergy in the island ordered the bells to be muffled and tolled in all the parish churches during the continuance of the funeral.

No. XVII.

MADAME MALIBRAN DE BERIOT.

SINCE the death of Weber, nothing has occurred to throw such a gloom over the whole musical world, as the untimely fate of Madame Malibran. Dr. Johnson said, that the death of Garrick “eclipsed the gaiety of nations.” Using the term in its most enlarged sense, as comprehending the various enjoyments derived from one of the most beautiful of the arts, how well may the same expression be applied to the event which we now deplore! The death of Malibran, did indeed, eclipse the gaiety of nations. It spread sorrow and regret through every country of Europe; it was deeply felt beyond the Atlantic; and it has created a blank which there is little hope of seeing filled up in our day.

Maria Felicia, the eldest daughter of Senor Manuel Garcia, a celebrated tenor singer of the Italian Opera*, was born

* Senor Manuel Garcia was born at Seville, in 1775. He was the son of respectable Hebrew parents. His musical education was entrusted to the care of Don Antonio Ripo, and Juan Almarcha, of the Collegiara. At the age of seventeen, he rendered himself conspicuous by his very agreeable voice, and great talent for composition: his *débüt* was made at the Cadiz theatre with unqualified success. From Cadiz, Garcia proceeded to Madrid, where he resided some considerable time; but the disturbed state of Spain, and the slight prospect the country afforded of allowing him, by the exercise of his talents as a musician, sufficient provision to maintain a respectable station in society, compelled him to take refuge in France. On the 11th of February, 1808, he made his first appearance in Paris, selecting for his *débüt* the part of the Count in the “Griselda” of Paër. His success being of the most decided character, he continued in that city till the commencement of 1811, when he visited Italy, and appeared successively in the theatres of Turin, Naples, and Rome. In the autumn of 1816, he retraced his steps to the French capital, having accepted an engagement from Madame Catalani, the then directress of the Théâtre Italien, where he shone with equal distinction as a singer and actor in the various popular operas of the day: in consequence, however, of a misunderstanding with the fair *entrepreneuse*, he

in Paris, in 1808. When only eight years of age, she accompanied her parents to London, where a residence of several years, rendered her acquisition of the English language little more than a natural result. At the same time, that of her father and mother, together, with the indispensable Italian, as well as the language of the country of her birth, were as sedulously cultivated as the divine science of which she afterwards became the unrivalled mistress.

Her youth, while it was thus one of unceasing study, was also one of harsh constraint. Her father compelled her to conquer a voice by no means of the finest natural quality, and to acquire a theoretical as well as a practical knowledge of music, with a violence to which it is painful to advert; and the audiences who have smiled at and applauded the brilliant displays of vocal power in which she revelled with unexampled profusion, little guessed how dearly such a union of skill and facility had been acquired. A similar education would have stupified or destroyed one of a less buoyant spirit; but Maria Garcia was sustained through it by a temperament of singular energy and vivacity—perhaps by the consciousness that she possessed those gifts yet more precious than her impressive

bade adieu to Paris, and arrived in London in the spring of 1818. On the 18th of March of the same year he was introduced to the British public in his favourite character of Almaviva, in "Il Barbiere di Siviglia," the first opera by Rossini which was performed in England. He remained in this metropolis until the end of the ensuing season 1819, when he returned to Paris, where he resided till 1824, in which year he was again engaged for the London opera, and it was at this period he completed the education of his gifted daughter Maria. After having prosecuted a tour in the English provinces, the Garcia family embarked at Liverpool for America; and to Garcia, solely, is the praise due for the introduction of the Italian opera into the new world; the undertaking was, as might be conceived, fraught with the most disheartening difficulties, but his activity and energy enabled him to surmount almost insuperable obstacles: the success of the attempt was of the most varied kind, and after many heavy and severe losses Garcia resolved, after an absence of about six years, to return to Europe and end his days in Paris; he died in that city on the 9th of June, 1832, after a very short illness, leaving behind him never-to-be-forgotten memorials of his greatness as a singer, actor, composer, and master. Garcia's voice was a tenor of great richness, beauty, and extent, closely resembling that of Rubini; but he was considered by the *dilletanti* of his day, to be too much addicted to the introduction of *roulades* and *cadenzas*, misnamed by the million *embellishments*.

and penetrating voice, or her striking Spanish features, which were one day to make her the wonder and delight of all Europe. We have heard that in her childhood she showed no remarkable evidences of talent; but the circumstance of her profiting by, and surviving such severe discipline, was no insignificant earnest of future greatness.

Mademoiselle Garcia made her first appearance on the stage as one of that unhappy troop, the chorus of the Italian Opera, in London. On the 7th of June, 1825, when only in her seventeenth year, she made her *début*, as *prima donna* on the same boards, in the character of Rosina, in “*Il Barbieri di Siviglia*.” “Her extreme youth,” says Lord Mount Edgumbe, in his pleasant Musical Reminiscences, “her prettiness, her pleasing voice, and sprightly easy action, gained her general favour.” This agreeable impression was confirmed by her performance in “*Il Crociato*,” which was brought out by Velluti, at the latter end of the same season. Subsequently, she appeared at the York Festival, — one of the youngest singers who ever occupied so prominent a post on a similar occasion. A failure was anticipated by some sagacious critics in consequence; but, her singing, her modesty, and her beauty, excited an unanimous feeling of delight and admiration. She had a considerable share of duty assigned her, not only in the evening concerts, but in the performances of the morning, and showed herself conversant with the sacred strains of Handel and Haydn, as well as with the dramatic music of Mozart and Rossini. It is said, that in the “*Messiah*” she executed the air “*Rejoice greatly*” with splendid power and elevation of sentiment; and in the “*Creation*” she gave the air, “*On mighty pens*,” with a degree of mingled brilliancy, delicacy, and sweetness, which, perhaps, she alone has been able to impart to that exquisite composition. At this period she was upon the point of marrying a performer of very humble pretensions in the orchestra, but the connection, from some unknown cause, was broken off.

But her career of European reputation, thus brilliantly begun, was interrupted for a time by her father’s project of

establishing an Italian Opera in America, where this species of entertainment was unknown. The whole success of the speculation rested on the shoulders of his youthful daughter, who was a host in herself, and her talents appear to have been highly appreciated by the transatlantic *dilettanti*. *Rosina* was the first character in which she appeared at New York. That was shortly followed by *Desdemona**; and, besides "Il Barbiere di Seviglia," and "Otello," the company brought out in the course of the season, "Il Turco in Italia," "Don Giovanni," "Tancredi," "La Cenerentola," and two operas of Garcia's composition, "L'Amante Astuto," and "La Figlia dell Aria." Her father, however, became involved in difficulties; and, although she was the centre of admiration among a host of young and ardent worshippers, she was induced by motives, the generosity of which cannot be questioned, to marry (on the 23rd of March, 1826,) M. François Eugene Malibran, a French banker and merchant, reputed to be a wealthy man, but more than twice her own age. This ill-assorted union embittered no small portion of her short, but eventful after-life. The irregularities and imprudence of her husband speedily led to insolvency. Notwithstanding her repeated sacrifice of her professional gains on his behalf, he became a prisoner for debt: upon which she freely gave up to his creditors all claims arising out of the settlements which he had made upon her at their marriage. A separation took place; and now, secure from her father's domination, and stimulated to a courageous dependence on her own powers, Madame Malibran returned to Europe.

In the year 1828, Madame Malibran, whose fame had gone before her to the French capital, appeared in Paris, in

* The popularity of Mademoiselle Garcia was greatly heightened by her execution of English songs, one of which she generally sung every evening. The demand for these increased to such an extent, that when performing one night in "Otello," she was called upon by the audience to sing "Home, sweet home!" With all the grace and good humour imaginable she instantly complied with the request, and while the rapturous applauses that rewarded her were yet ringing through the house, she resumed her part, and *Desdemona* was herself again!

“Semiramide.” Though yet but a girl, the love of her art, intense study, and the motives she had for exertion, had made her already a performer of unrivalled excellence. From that night she became the idol of the Parisian public. She appeared in “*Il Barbiere di Seviglia*,” and in “*Otello* ;” and she performed the character of *Romeo*, in the “*Romeo e Guilietta*” of Zingarelli. Every night, she concluded her performances amidst a thunder of applause, and a shower of flowers; whilst a number of men of all ages, who adored the very footsteps of the beautiful and ravishing *cantatrice*, followed her carriage to the door, and remained hours afterwards in the street, with their eyes fixed on her windows, as if they were under the influence of magnetism.

From Paris she proceeded to London, where, being engaged at the King’s Theatre, she shone with increased lustre, through the brilliant season of 1829. During that season she performed, among other characters, *Zerlina*, in “*Don Giovanni*,” and *Ninetta*, in “*La Gazza Ladra*.” Her new reading of these characters excited much attention, and gave rise to a good deal of criticism. She divested them of the conventional gentility of the stage, and made them what, undoubtedly, they ought to be, peasant girls, with all the rusticity of their station; and this did not prevent her from rendering *Zerlina* as bewitching, and *Ninetta* as interesting, as if they had possessed all the refinement of Arcadian shepherdesses. But the most piquant of all her parts, at that time, was in Cimarosa’s “*Matrimonio Segreto*,” which is an Italian version of our “*Clandestine Marriage*.” She chose to play the character of the old aunt *Fidalma* (the *Mrs. Heidelberg* of the English piece); and nothing could exceed the whim and comic humour which she threw into the part. The whole performance of this charming opera was such as we can hardly hope to see again. The two sisters, *Carolina* and *Elisetta*, were personated by the two sisters, Sontag; Donzelli was *Paolino*; Zuchelli was *Geronimo*; and Galli was our *Lord Ogleby*—*Count Robinson*.

The widely extended reputation of Madame Malibran,

now occupied the attention of musical society throughout Europe. She traversed immense distances to fulfil her numerous engagements; and her slight frame seemed endowed with a power of endurance, almost equal to the surprising heroism, and ever-active readiness of a spirit, which no difficulty was able to appal. At our great musical festivals in the provinces, unprecedented terms were held out for her acceptance; while the managers at home and abroad vied with each other in unremitting offers for her theatrical services, through a course of prospective labours which no human ability could rationally be expected to sustain. Her last engagement at Naples was for 80,000 francs, and two benefits and a half for forty nights; while that upon which she had entered at Milan, with Duke Visconti, (the director of *La Scala*,) was, exclusive of other highly profitable stipulations, 450,000 francs for 185 performances, viz., 75 in the autumn and carnival seasons, 1835—6, 75 in the same seasons, 1836—7, and 35 in the autumn of the ensuing year.

In the spring of 1834, Madame Malibran was gathering fresh laurels at Rome, where she gave a Concert for the benefit of a family in a state of extreme indigence, which realized for them the sum of 600 pieces of gold. In May, of the same year, she made her memorable *début* at Milan, in the character of *Norma*, with astonishing eclat. The excitement of her auditors was extraordinary; every time she quitted the stage she was required to re-appear to receive fresh applause, and the authority of the police was of necessity resorted to, to quell the tumult; which, however, subsided only on the interposition of the chief authorities of the city. It was here that a medal, in honour of her excelling talents, was struck by the sculptor, Valerio Nesti, bearing her likeness, with the motto, on the reverse, "*Per universale consenso proclamata mirabile nell' azione e nel canto.*" Her subsequent stay at Venice was concluded with a charitable action. The proprietor of the *Teatro Emeronnitio*, requested her to sing once at his theatre. "I will," answered she, "but on the condition

that not a word is said about remuneration:" the poor man was saved from ruin. The character she took was *Amina*, in "La Somnambula;" she was visited by throngs, and the storm of applause lasted a full half-hour; a vast multitude afterwards followed her home, and surrounded her residence, whose enthusiasm arose almost to infatuation. The *Teatro Emoronitio* is now called *Teatro Garcia*.

We next find this indefatigable and extraordinary woman at Naples, where she had the satisfaction of witnessing the success of her sister, Madame Ruiz Garcia, (the possessor of a splendid voice,) who appeared with her in Pacini's Opera, of "Irene." From Naples she re-visited Paris, where renewed admiration and homage, added to immense profits, marked every step of her career; and then proceeded to fulfil her engagements in England, for the season of 1835. Madame Malibran's first appearance in an English version of "La Somnambula," which took place at Covent Garden theatre, on the 18th of May, 1835, created a great sensation in the dramatic world. On her entrance, her reception was completely electrifying: the whole audience rising *en masse*, with deafening shouts and cheers, to encourage her in her new and arduous attempt. The manner in which she acquitted herself can never be forgotten by those who witnessed a performance, the complete success of which occasioned so many untiring repetitions. Her thorough knowledge of the English language, combined with that full-toned pronunciation she had acquired in singing Italian—her high dramatic talent, which so few singers in England possess in the least degree, combined with her wonderful voice, produced a union of means of enchantment as yet unknown to the English stage.

The character of *Amina* was shortly followed by that of *Fidelio*, and the language of eulogy seemed exhausted in acknowledging the transcendant merits of the actress and the singer, whose natural gifts and manifold acquirements now placed her beyond the reach of rivalry.

Her toil must at this time have been excessive; from the

number of professors requiring her aid at concerts, and the overwhelming invitations to her to assist at the royal and noble parties of the season ; but her nerve and spirit appeared to be unquenchable. She would after these great exertions, rise sometimes at five or six o'clock in the morning, and in her *robe de chambre* practise for several hours those miraculous achromatic passages, by which audiences were electrified. Now and then she would break off in the midst of her musical study, at the sudden thought of some attitude she would try before her glass, which was appropriate to second the effect of what she was singing. It was thus one day the attitude struck her which produced such unbounded applause in the "Horatii e Curiatii," when the news of the death of her lover is announced to the heroine.

Far from seeking relief from her exertions in sedentary repose, Madame Malibran would mount a horse, the more prankish the better, and ride as fast as his speed would carry her, and as long as her attendants would follow her. She was not only the boldest, but the best, as well as the most elegant of horsewomen ; and all the fears her venturous equitation gave her friends were without foundation. When the weather would not allow of her riding, she would amuse herself at home, with the simplicity and playfulness of a child, in making good humoured caricatures of those present, conundrums, riddles, and *bouts rimés*.

During her next sojourn at Milan, she heard of the premature death of Vincenzo Bellini, at Paris, on the 23d of September, 1835. Affected at the loss of the young composer, she immediately caused a subscription to be opened at Milan, for a tribute to his memory, at the head of which her own name was affixed for 400 francs. On exactly the same day and month of the following year, she herself ceased to exist ! Malibran's generosity was unbounded. After the first few years of her career, when she had already gained immense sums, so much had she spent to relieve her husband and her relations, and oblige her friends, that nothing was left ; and M. Gabriel Delessert, the great banker, and other

friends, were obliged to make representations to her, and to insist on receiving her money, and not allow her to give all away. In 1829, when a young Englishman in Paris had not funds enough to return to London, Madame Malibran not only sang at a concert given by her gratis, but she also gave him 300 francs, which she had earned the same evening, by singing at a concert given by the present King of the French, then Duke of Orleans. She was particularly remarked for her affability and kindness to her brother performers, however humble their station. On one occasion at Naples, rather than allow the theatre to be closed, which would have been a great loss to the subordinate actors, she actually played in the *Somnambula* with her arm in a sling, having very much injured it a few days previously. In July, 1828, she was visiting at the chateau of Haut Briant the seat of the Comte de Sparre, when a M. Leveune, an old officer of the 5th regiment of dragoons, formed one of the circle. Intelligence arrived that a destructive fire had broken out in the village of Grandlup et Fay, by which eleven houses, a barn, and many other out-buildings had been destroyed. It was observed that M. Leveune was considerably affected by the news, and that his countenance from that time wore an appearance of unusual melancholy. Malibran importuned him to impart to her the cause of his grief; and, after some days, succeeded in eliciting that he was a native of the village which had been the scene of the devastation, and that the house of an aged and poor sister of his had fallen a prey to the flames. The kind-hearted Malibran was sensibly touched by the distress of the poor old gentleman; but her sympathy was not confined to the appearance or expression of regret; she immediately wrote to a friend in Paris, desiring him to repair without delay to the place, and to pay into the hands of the Mayor of the commune the sum of 5000 francs for the rebuilding of the dwelling, as well as for the immediate exigencies of the sufferer; nor did she omit to enjoin her friend to execute the commission with the most inviolable secrecy. This affecting instance of Malibran's generosity would not now have been made public;

but the lamentable tidings of her dissolution having reached her friend, he no longer considered himself bound by the ties she imposed on him ; and the name of his benefactress was promptly communicated to the relieved party, who, to perpetuate her munificent charity, has caused a stone to be introduced in a conspicuous part of the building, bearing this inscription —

MAISON RECONSTRUITE
EN 1829,
PAR LES BIENFAITS DE
MADAME MALIBRAN.

A poor Italian chorus-singer in the King's Theatre having lost his voice by a severe cold, applied to Madame Malibran for pecuniary assistance, to enable him to return to his native country. The truth of his destitute condition being ascertained, Malibran gave him five sovereigns, stating that his passage was paid to Leghorn, and thence to his native place. The poor fellow, upon hearing these glad tidings, exclaimed, "Oh, Madame, mi avete sempre salvato." (Ah, Madam, you have saved me for ever.) With a beneficent smile, she immediately replied, "No; Dio solamente puo fare quello. Dite nessuno." (No; the Almighty alone can do that. Tell no one.)

A young English singer in the chorus of the Italian opera in Paris not having the means to follow the company to London, resolved upon taking a benefit concert; Malibran having promised to sing for her. By chance, on the evening fixed for her concert, Madame Malibran was summoned to the Duke of Orleans' party. The *beneficière*, uneasy and alarmed, requested the audience to be patient. Eleven o'clock had struck, and Malibran came. After singing several romances, she took the lady aside, and said — "I promised you my evening, you know; well, I have contrived to make a double harvest of it. Before I came here I sang for you at the Duke of Orleans', and here are the hundred crowns he has sent you." Delicacy, with generosity, forms a lovely combination.

Her mental conceptions were of the highest order; while in the demonstrative and executive parts of her art, in the exercise of faculties of the most rare and exciting nature, she has never been surpassed. Her genius, her capabilities, her dauntless energy, her unceasing industry, were alike surprising. To use the words of an eminent critic, "she had all the endowment, all the acquisitions, and, above both, all the devotion and concentration of mind, common to those strong and gifted individuals who rise to pre-eminence, whatever the nature of their pursuits." Amongst her many accomplishments, she was not only a graceful dancer, but the skill and taste in painting which she possessed would alone have led her to distinction. In the apt and beautiful phrase of our great bard,

"Whate'er she did, still better'd what was done."

"It is to be lamented," says Mr. Nathan, in a memoir of Madame Malibran, from which, as well as from a tribute to her memory published by Messrs. Mori and Lavenu, we have borrowed largely, "that the generality of singers consider attention to the drama of so little importance, that as soon as their song is concluded, they appear to lose all animation, and, whether the dialogue treats of love, murder, or marriage, it is delivered with the same careless indifference. But how different was the fascinating and peerless Malibran! What consummate excellence and intensity of gusto was displayed in every look and gesture! Can we ever forget her unrivalled union of tenderness and passion in 'Somnambula,' and in 'Fidelio,' when she nightly appeared in those operas at Drury Lane theatre? The hopeless misery of her looks, the utter wretchedness that breathed throughout her whole deportment, and the tender melancholy of her accents and pathos of her voice, were such, that no eye could behold unmoved, nor ear listen to untouched. In fact, her singing was a vocal realisation of the poet's ideas, and her acting consistent, chaste, and conformable to truth. At the conclusion of her songs, she did not remain without the appearance of

animation, as many, that shall be nameless, would have done; with a seeming desire to say, 'Don't distress yourselves, good people, I was only in fun;' on the contrary, so natural were her gestures and manner, that unbroken sympathy attended her efforts to the last."

In March, 1836, Madame Malibran, then in Paris, and freed by the French courts from the bondage of her union with Monsieur Malibran, was married to Monsieur de Beriot, a Belgian, whose surpassing ability as a violinist had placed him in the highest rank of his profession. On this occasion the Queen of the French presented her with a magnificent *agraffe*, adorned with pearls.

On the 2d of May, 1836, Madame Malibran de Beriot resumed her English performances at Drury Lane theatre, and on the 27th of the same month appeared in the new character of Isolina, in Balfe's opera of "The Maid of Artois;" which, owing to her exertions, obtained the highest success. At the close of the season she accompanied her husband to Brussels, and other cities on the Continent, where her progress was but another succession of triumphs. At Aix-la-Chapelle, such was the respect shown to her talents, that the honours hitherto reserved for the salutation of only princely rank were accorded her.

The closing scene of her strangely coloured history now draws nigh. Having been engaged for the Manchester grand musical festival of last year, she arrived in that town, after a rapid journey from Paris, on Saturday, the 10th of September, 1836. On the Monday evening she went through the fatigue of singing no fewer than fourteen pieces with her Italian friends. She was ill on Tuesday; but she insisted upon singing both morning and evening, lest her illness should be reported to be only feigned. On Wednesday her indisposition was still more evident, but she gave the last sacred composition she ever sang, "Sing ye to the Lord!" with thrilling effect; and on that evening, the 14th, her last notes in public were heard, in the duet, "Vanne se alberghi in petto," from "Andronico," with Madame Caradori Allen. It was received

with enthusiastic applause, and the last movement was encored. She did repeat it; but it was a desperate struggle against sinking nature—she never sang afterwards.

The circumstances attending Madame Malibran's illness and death were of so painful a nature, and so strongly agitated the public mind, that the Manchester Festival Committee thought it right to inquire into the subject, and to publish the following report:—

“REPORT OF THE FESTIVAL COMMITTEE.

“In consequence of the melancholy decease of Madame Malibran de Beriot, a general meeting of the committee for conducting the late festival was convened on Monday last. The Boroughreeve in the chair.

“The meeting was most numerously attended. The deepest sympathy was evinced on the occasion, and one unanimous opinion expressed that the musical world had, by her death, been deprived of its greatest ornament and pride.

“Mr. Beale having stated to the committee that the duty of superintending and conducting the funeral had been committed to him by Monsieur de Beriot, it was the universal feeling of the meeting that the responsibility should be shared by the whole committee, and that the funeral should be conducted in such a manner as while it avoided all unnecessary parade and ostentation, might bespeak the general sympathy and regret which were felt for the untimely fate of the departed.

“A sub-committee was appointed for the purpose of making arrangements for the funeral, and the Warden and Fellows very liberally offered a resting-place for her remains in the Collegiate Church.

“The Committee, participating in the interest which must be felt respecting the close of the life of one so eminent in her profession, connected also as it is with the late festival, which, in every circumstance attending it, with this one most sad exception was prosperous and gratifying, felt that they should be discharging their duty by giving to the world an authentic

narrative of the facts which occurred during Madame Malibran de Beriot's attendance at the festival. For this purpose the evidence of those most intimately connected with the proceedings has been carefully collected, and the following statement is the result of such inquiry.

“Madame Malibran de Beriot arrived at Manchester on Saturday the 10th of September, after a hurried journey from Brussels. She did not attend either of the rehearsals on Monday, on the ground of indisposition, but she was present at the first performance at the church on Tuesday morning, and soon after her arrival there she had an attack of illness, which made it doubtful whether she would be able to sing on that morning. She was strongly pressed by gentlemen of the musical committee to call in medical assistance, but she declined it; and as it was thought that her indisposition was of a temporary nature, she proceeded, when she was in some degree recovered, to sing her first song, ‘Holy, holy.’ With how much expression she sang that song, those who heard it will not soon forget.

“Her next song, ‘Deh parlate,’ she also sang with her accustomed excellence.

“Her performances on Tuesday evening were executed with her usual *éclat*; though evident traces of indisposition still remained.

“On Wednesday morning she sang the songs allotted to her without much apparent exertion or distress, and on that morning the duet, ‘Qual anelante,’ in which she sang, was repeated, to her great delight. She said ‘I wish to sing that again for Clara’s sake,’ Miss Novello being a great favourite with Madame Malibran de Beriot, and acquitting herself so highly in that duet.

“At the concert on Wednesday evening she appeared well able to sustain her part, though evidently labouring under indisposition; and when the duet of Mercadante’s, sung with Madame Caradori, was received with such rapturous applause, and elicited from the great majority a loud encore (though some of the more judicious part of the audience thought

she had better be spared,) she did not hesitate for a moment; but instantly expressed her readiness to repeat it. The duet; as repeated, was sung by her, as well as by Madame Caradori, with increased exertion, and when in the last triumphant shake she almost electrified the audience, many felt for her, what she would not anticipate for herself, that she was exerting herself beyond her physical strength. But her high spirit carried her away; and she evinced her general character when she declared immediately afterwards that whilst she was on the stage her spirit surmounted all difficulties.

“Madame Malibran de Beriot was very soon afterwards observed to be seriously unwell, and then, at the solicitation of the committee, and with the assent of Monsieur de Beriot medical aid was sought for. Dr. Bardsley and Mr. Worthington, surgeon, being amongst the audience, were called in by one of the committee, and most zealously tendered their services. She was found to be in a feverish state, and apprehensions were entertained of a premature confinement.

“Immediate bleeding was resorted to, to allay the great pain and tenderness occasioned by pressure. The hope of her appearing again that evening was abandoned, and an intimation to that effect was publicly made by one of the committee.

“On the Thursday morning the Boroughreeve, Mr. Macvicar, waited on Madame Malibran de Beriot to inquire after her health, and to ascertain whether she would be able to sing on that morning, stating at the same time his wish that she should by no means run any risk to gratify the wishes of the public. She expressed the greatest desire to sing, but was in the first instance advised against it by Dr. Bardsley and Mr. Worthington, from the fear of the excitement that might be caused by it; but when those gentlemen observed the intense desire she had to complete her engagement, and heard her use this remarkable expression, ‘I will go, lest people should think it is only a sham,’ they (having consulted with Monsieur de Beriot) thought it would be a less evil to give way than to excite her by opposition.

“ Being accommodated with a private carriage, which was kindly offered for her use, and being accompanied by Mr. Worthington and Monsieur de Beriot, she went to the church, but had not been long in the room appropriated to the principal vocalists before she was seized with hysterics.

“ This rendered her performance impossible, and she was attended back in the same manner, but her mental energies and her high professional ambition still remained, for when she returned from the church she exclaimed, ‘ Oh ! how I wish I *could* have sung, for I never was in finer voice.’

“ A bulletin, under the hands of Dr. Bardsley and Mr. Worthington, was then issued by the committee, stating her inability to appear at the concert of that evening.

“ With this ceased almost every hope of hearing her again at this festival, but the attention of the committee and of the medical attendants did not cease.

“ The rumour of Madame Malibran de Beriot’s illness brought over two gentlemen from Dublin to ascertain whether she would be able to keep her engagements there. This intelligence occasioned in her the greatest excitement, but Dr. Bardsley took upon himself to say that such an attempt must not be made, as it would endanger her life, and a certificate to that effect was signed by Dr. Bardsley and Mr. Worthington, as well as by Dr. Hull, who was consulted on that occasion.

“ After this time she became more tranquil. On Saturday night Mr. Worthington slept at the Mosely Arms, at Madame Malibran de Beriot’s request, and early the next morning he was called to visit her. She became better ; and the consequences that Dr. Bardsley and Mr. Worthington at first apprehended were no longer feared, and it was hoped on Sunday morning, when these two gentlemen last saw her, that by long quiet, and perfect repose, she might after some time be restored to health.

“ On Sunday Dr. Belluomini who had long had the confidence of Madame Malibran de Beriot, and had been expressly

sent for, arrived, when Dr. Bardsley and Mr. Worthington were informed that their services would be no longer required.

“From that period it was hoped that all was going on well until Friday morning the 23d instant.

“On that day Mr. Willert, Mr. Beale, and Mr. Joseph Ewart, who are all members of the committee, learnt that she was in imminent danger. About ten o'clock on that night Mr. Beale was sent for, and requested by Monsieur de Beriot to superintend the funeral of the unfortunate lady, who was then expected every moment to breathe her last. Mr. Beale requested that some one might be joined with him in that trust, and suggested Mr. Willert, and that he might have written instructions on the subject, to which suggestions Monsieur de Beriot gratefully assented. A paper signed by Monsieur de Beriot was after the death of this lady given to Mr. Beale, authorising him to superintend the funeral.

“Between eleven and twelve o'clock the same night Mr. Joseph Ewart called at the Mosely Arms, where Madame Malibran de Beriot was staying, with an offer of his house as an asylum for Monsieur de Beriot in the event of his bereavement. This offer was communicated by Mrs. Richardson, of the Mosely Arms (who throughout this melancholy history has behaved with the utmost attention and feeling), to Monsieur de Beriot, who was highly gratified by it and inclined to accept of it. His medical friend, however, Dr. Belluomini, most strongly resisted it, saying that his life would be endangered if he remained in the town. Mr. Ewart was a witness to the last sad scene of Madame Malibran de Beriot's sufferings, about twenty minutes before twelve; and some time after he saw Dr. Belluomini depart in a coach and pair, taking with him Monsieur de Beriot, who appeared in a state of extreme distress.

“The committee think it right to notice a rumour that has been spread in some quarters, that the death of Madame Malibran de Beriot was occasioned by improper treatment, and to state that no information or evidence was given to them that could lead to such a conclusion. The committee

disclaim the notion of being considered as a judicial court of inquiry; but if, in their investigations, they had been convinced that there was ground for such a charge, they should have thought it their duty to have had that charge legally inquired into. It appears, indeed, that Dr. Bardsley and Mr. Worthington, before they took their final leave on Sunday, the 18th of September, communicated to Dr. Belluomini the manner in which they had treated their patient, and that Dr. Belluomini intimated to them that his system (of homœopathics) being totally opposed to theirs, he could not derive any benefit from a consultation with them; and that Madame Malibran de Beriot herself had full confidence in his mode of treatment. On the merits of this system the committee do not give any opinion; but it is important to state that no information has been given to show to what extent it has been adopted in the present instance; and in the judgment of Mr. Lewis, who has made his statement to the committee, the death of the deceased was the result of a nervous fever, under circumstances perfectly natural, and without the slightest ground of suspicion. The committee also think themselves bound to state, that from the testimony of Mrs. Richardson, as well as of Mr. Lewis, the conduct of Dr. Belluomini was attentive and careful as that of the most zealous physician, and kind and affectionate as that of an intimate and long attached friend.

“The committee, in closing this narrative, whilst they bear testimony to the uncommon talents of the deceased lady, and to her most ardent wishes to have exerted them to the very utmost for the benefit of the festival, think they shall receive the acknowledgments of the public for never having in one instance unduly pressed her to perform the part assigned to her, believing that when there was the ready will, and even beyond her power, the public would agree with them that it was their duty rather to spare than to urge her on. They have thought it due, both to the public and to themselves, to put forth to the world this plain statement of facts, in order to correct any erroneous reports which may obtain currency,

on a question so interesting to the community, and to show that every step has been taken by the committee which admiration of the talents, and commiseration for the misfortune of Madame Malibran de Beriot could dictate.

“ On behalf of the committee,
 “ JOHN MACVICAR, Chairman.”

The following admirable and affecting letter from Mrs. Novello, which appeared in the “ Musical World,” contains a number of interesting particulars.

“ Having been requested by many of my friends to give them the particulars of the six days which I passed by the bedside of the late lamented Madame de Beriot, and thinking that even the most minute circumstances relative to her last hours must be interesting to the public, more especially to musical amateurs, may I request, Sir, your insertion of the following particulars?

“ On the appearance of Madame de Beriot, at the rehearsal in St. George’s Church, Manchester, on the Monday preceding the festival, every eye was riveted on this charming woman; her smile courted, her nod welcomed, her dress examined and admired by every true lover of genius and goodness; and when she mentioned that she was fatigued and suffering, all was sympathy and condolence. At the first performance on Tuesday, who that heard her breathe forth those fervent accents of praise in ‘ Holy, holy,’ or the maternal agitations in ‘ Deh parlate,’ could imagine the scene which had just occurred in the anteroom, where she had lain, nearly fainting, for the previous hour? But her energy was too apt to delight in such exertions—the spirit within gloried in surmounting obstacles, and on most occasions, as on the present, proved triumphant.

“ The whole of Tuesday evening was a sad scene; yet kindness for others shone conspicuous in the midst of bodily suffering—she not only gave Clara some excellent advice upon her appearance in public (doubly valuable from her acknowledged superior style of effective costume, both on the stage

and in private), but actually took down and re-dressed my daughter's hair, and with her accustomed freedom from envy, kept admiring the long silky tresses as they passed through her fingers — finishing the friendly operation by inserting a double-headed silver pin in the plait, of which she begged her acceptance, kindly adding, 'You will not like it the less because I have worn it in Amina.' The delight experienced by the young aspirant may be imagined, who doted upon her as a woman and an *artiste*. 'It is a talisman,' she exclaimed, 'and I shall sing better from this night.' Never had I beheld Madame de Beriot herself look so lovely, or dressed more tastefully and magnificently: yet she was in such great pain, that when she sang she was obliged to lean for support on the pianoforte, and her feet were so clay cold that I held them for hours in my lap, and chafed them with my hands to impart some small portion of warmth to them. Braham, Knyvett, and Lablache, frequently entered the room and endeavoured to amuse her, for excessive gaiety was usual with her in the ante-room.

"On Wednesday morning she was full of pain, yet never sang more beautifully. Could it be suspected by those who were listening to her deep full tones in Pergolesi's 'Lord have mercy,' that to keep herself from falling she held by the front of the orchestra, unless, like me, they had felt that her own agony breathed forth in the words 'my strength faileth me?' But in the beautiful duet of Marcello 'Qual anelante,' she was all energy and fire. She had set her mind upon its producing a great effect, and when she arranged with Clara Novello the cadence they were to introduce, she refused to write it down, saying in her kind tone of encouragement, 'You will follow me; I am quite sure of you, and of its being encored.' The effect was, indeed, as if both singers had been inspired, and when requested to repeat it, Malibran exclaimed, 'I will sing it fifty times; and as to Clara, she is a good-natured little thing, and will do anything you require of her.' Just before they began it a second time, her eye caught mine, and she whispered Clara, 'How pleased

mamma looks.' 'Could it be believed that this noble creature, whose energies thus overcame the bitterness of pain, was so near death that the same evening she sang her last! My opinion would perhaps have had little weight with the medical men; but as an elderly woman, and the mother of a large family, I should certainly have stated my objection to bleeding, where to me it appeared so evident that nature was making an effort to relieve her from the child, already most probably injured by the fall from horseback which she had sustained; but I had left the theatre before the operation was performed.

"On Thursday she made another effort, and came to the church, but was removed in strong hysterics. As I had promised to pass the ensuing week at Chasselton, in Oxfordshire, I had engaged places to leave Manchester on the 19th, but felt too anxious to depart without bidding her a personal farewell. I called, therefore, on Saturday morning at the Mosley Arms, but saw only Joseph, her Italian servant, who told me she had passed a restless night, but was then asleep, as well as her husband.

"On Sunday I renewed my visit, and found M. de Beriot in tears, and full of anxiety. He told me that his wife was too unwell to see any one; but, on my offering to remain with them and nurse her, he said he would inform her of my being there. He did so, and I was immediately admitted. She was much affected at the sight of me, and pleased with my offer. My own heart was quite overcome to see this young couple; she admired and caressed,—she for whom thousands had assembled, and crowds listened to catch her smallest note, now left alone among strangers; no female friend or relative to soothe, advise, or console! She was very low spirited, and said, 'Manchester will have my bones.' Alas! I little thought at that time she would prove so true a prophetess.

"On the arrival of Dr. Belluomini that evening, her joy was excessive; she threw her arms round his neck; 'I am saved, I am saved!' she exclaimed, 'he has known me from

my youth, and loves me like a child.' She wished me to see Dr. Bardsley and Mr. Worthington, her Manchester medical attendants, to thank them and explain that as her own physician was come from London they would excuse her preferring his attendance for the future. 'Do not let me see them,' she added, 'I am fatigued, and shall only commit some extravagance.' I went into the sitting room to these gentlemen, and delivered her message; nothing could be kinder than they were. Mr. Worthington said, 'It is very natural Madamé de Beriot should prefer her own physician; the cure is sooner effected when the patient has unbounded confidence in her medical adviser.'

"At 9 o'clock in the evening I returned to my friends, Mr. and Mrs. Shore, of Cheatham Hill, after having arranged with M. de Beriot that I should defer my journey until I was obliged to accompany my daughter Clara to Worcester, and remain with Madame de Beriot during the daytime, whilst her husband and the doctor were to watch during the night.

"On the following morning (Monday) I was at my post. What an alteration for the better appeared to have taken place! She had slept during the night, and some of her wonted archness lit up that countenance usually so beautiful in its playful expression. 'No one would believe this,' said her delighted husband, 'who had not witnessed the blessed change.' She insisted on the gentlemen taking a walk, and during their absence refreshed herself by washing, chatting pleasantly all the time.

"She never mentioned her husband's talents, or his love for her, but with enthusiasm, declaring herself much improved by his suggestions, and by practising to his accompaniment. Of Lablache she spoke with the warmest admiration and affection; of Clara in the same manner. 'I love very few persons,' she energetically exclaimed, 'but those I do love I love,' and her eyes beamed with intense devotion and fervour. 'You need not be anxious for your daughter,' she continued, 'she is in the right way—she cannot fail of obtaining the highest rank in the profession with her voice

and the education she has received.' I happened to mention that Miss Kelly had once given me an admirable description of a person belonging to a theatre, so that I felt to know him perfectly, although not in the least acquainted with the man she described. 'What Miss Kelly do you mean?' she inquired; 'the great Miss Kelly? Ah, I have no doubt she would describe him admirably. I have seen her in the *Sister of Charity*; she makes you feel, because she goes to the truth; she does not depend upon snippets of riband to pourtray a character.' During this conversation, Mrs. Richardson, the mistress of the Mosley Arms, entered to pay her morning visit of a few minutes, when Madame de Beriot made some remarks upon the scandalous reports of her drinking. 'They say I drink,' she exclaimed; 'but should I have kept my voice and appearance, with all the fatigue I have gone through, if I had done so?' 'Such reports,' I observed, 'generally originate with mean minds, which cannot appreciate superior merit, or are envious of it.'

" 'It is of no consequence,' she replied; 'the public will always judge for themselves: although it is rather hard that talent should be exposed to such illiberal attacks,—no allowance made for public persons exerting themselves to the utmost, and although requiring more indulgence than any other class of persons. I dare say it will be reported that my illness is all a sham.'

" I begged her not to exhaust herself by so much talking: she smiled, and obeyed with the docility of a child. Yet this delightful woman has often been represented as wilful and obstinate: no doubt she was often so in her professional career, with those whose motives she suspected in giving her advice; but her generous nature relied implicitly where she had confidence. That evening the fever returned, and I left her at night, uncertain whether to hope or fear.

" On Tuesday she was worse, in great pain, and often exclaiming: 'Oh, doctor, for the love of God, help me!' I could see that his heart was wrung with her piteous appeals.

" On Wednesday she rallied again, and begged de Beriot

would bring her jewels, that I might sort them, and put them away under her direction. He did so, and left us together thus employed, to take his walk with the doctor.

“ ‘What a number of rings you have,’ I observed. ‘They are most of them presents from friends,’ she replied. ‘You cannot possibly remember the names of all the donors,’ was my answer. ‘Indeed I do,’ she exclaimed with vivacity. ‘There is not one but I remember. They even recall names and dates which would otherwise escape my memory. This ring was given me by Mrs. Knyvett—this one at Naples—my husband presented me this set on our marriage—these were given at Lucca;—but I have nothing half so valuable as many singers. My trinkets are principally endeared to me from circumstances.’

“ When we had finished our little task she reclined back again, whilst I wrote some letters.

“ That evening I spoke to M. de Beriot of my hopes of her recovery; and offered, in case he kept his engagement at Liverpool, that I would return after the festival at Worcester to nurse his wife.

“ He thanked me most fervently, but said that he had no right to expect such a service from me. I assured him I loved her so sincerely that I thought no sacrifice too great for her sake; that I looked upon her as a daughter, and could not bear that she should be left without a female friend; and it was agreed that if she were well enough to allow of his leaving her, I was to return on the first of October. I mention this to show how little we either of us then anticipated a fatal result.

“ On the morrow (Thursday) the symptoms were not so good. The fever, it is true, was not so strong, and the cough had left her entirely; but there was a restless movement of the head, a stupor in the countenance that alarmed me; and when I left her at night she returned not my caresses as she had ever done before, and I went away hoping against hope.

“ Still I could not, would not, believe that this dear creature was so soon to die. So young, so unbroken by disease,

so capable of giving and receiving pleasure, so loving and so loved.

“ I was to leave Manchester with Clara at 12 on Friday, on our way to Worcester; but I went about 10 o'clock to the Mosley Arms. Great God! what a change had a few hours wrought! She was lying nearly insensible, her hair cut off, and vinegar with water was applied to her temples. Her eyes were closed, and she constantly turned her head from side to side.

“ Alas! I saw too plainly that death was rapidly approaching; yet when poor de Beriot, weeping abundantly, said, ‘ Alas! Mrs. Novello, you will never see poor Maria again,’ I cheered him with hopes which I did not myself entertain.

“ Some kind friends waited at the coach office to bid us farewell. They were shocked to see me appear in tears. ‘ Nothing but a miracle can save her!’ was my exclamation. The dismay was universal, so great an interest had she excited. The coach was even detained a quarter of an hour, that I might have the latest intelligence. Alas! the sad news that she was no more, reached me but too soon at Worcester.

“ Thus died this incomparable, this wonderfully gifted woman. That her husband could be either ungenerous or unkind, I do not believe. During the whole of her illness, I witnessed his assiduous attention to her every wish. With the tenderness of a woman, he combined the fondness of a lover; chafing her hands and feet, administering her medicine, and murmuring a thousand grateful endearments to soothe and console her. It was remarked that he did not hang round her whilst she was ill in the anteroom; but some husbands are chary of demonstrating affection in public, they hold it too sacred a feeling for display; but, in proportion are prodigal of love even to idolatry, when alone with the beloved object; and never have I met with a woman so capable of inspiring a lasting and intense passion as his matchless wife. So beautiful and playful, so full of genius, devotion, and disinterestedness, her very faults had charms; for if she

uttered an impatient word, her sweet smile, the pressure of her hand, instantly atoned, and you felt to love her better than ever. She was indeed a realisation of the poet's dream of female perfection, a specimen of nature's handywork excelling the utmost imagining of fiction.

“I cannot conclude without expressing a hope that some musical honours may be paid to her memory in London, a requiem or solemn dirge chanted in her commemoration, and a monument erected in the most public place, which may recall to every passer-by the memory of one so beloved and lamented.

“MARY SABILLA NOVELLO.”

“As far,” says Mr. Beliraye in the Medical Gazette, “as I can judge by the reports of the case which have reached London, and to which I apply the intimate knowledge I possess of Madame Malibran's constitution, I think her death to be in a great measure due to the depleting system which it was very natural her first advisers should have adopted, not knowing the peculiarity of her nervous system, and for which they had not opportunity of compensating afterwards. A few details will prove this. Dramatic genius arises in a great measure from deep feeling; and this great tragic actress, for such she was above all, having, in the pursuit of her vocation, accompanied by great private sorrows, over-exerted her nervous system, was subject to fits of hysteria, akin to epilepsy, and to attacks of catalepsy, such as I have never seen elsewhere, and hope never to see again. For example, having been one day informed (falsely, as it proved) that her brother was killed at Algiers, her whole frame became immovable, and as suddenly as if she had been converted into a statue by the wand of an enchanter. She remained standing for two hours, neither hearing nor seeing any external object. Waking from this trance when her attendants were off their guard, she unconsciously precipitated herself down a flight of stone stairs, cutting herself severely in her fall. Being taken up, she remained inanimate and motionless, until, in the

middle of the night, she was seized by an automatic movement, when she began to roll over and over from right to left; such a motion as Magendie, if I remember right, describes as taking place when the cerebellum has been pierced in a certain direction. Now, Sir, for this malady, which I called my lamented friend, the late Dr. Maton, to witness, from experience of her constitution, no depleting remedy was applied, except a few leeches, in spite of the violent blow on the head. A day afterwards, Madame Malibran insisted upon fulfilling her duties at the King's Theatre—was lifted into her carriage, not being able to stand—was taken out in the same manner—was dressed while sitting, for her part in the 'Semiramide;' and when the moment came that she was to appear, to the unutterable astonishment of her friends, she rushed on the stage, and drew down thunders of applause by her unrivalled acting and singing. Every time she came off the stage she retched violently till the blood came; and soon after the performance was over, relapsed into her insensibility. On other occasions, when other persons would have required bleeding, she recovered without it; and on all occasions of illness her frame required artificial support to a most unusual extent."

The funeral took place on the 1st of October. The following account of it appeared in the Manchester Courier.

The last sad honours which the living can bestow upon departed greatness, were conferred upon the remains of the lamented Madame Malibran de Beriot on Saturday. The Roman Catholic funeral service was performed over the body in the Mosley Arms Hotel, before it was conveyed to the Collegiate Church. About half-past nine o'clock the Rev. James Crook, the Senior Catholic priest of St. Augustine's Chapel, Granby Row, entered the room of the hotel in which the remains of Madame Malibran lay, and in which she breathed her last, attended by the Rev. Randolph Frith, a junior priest, and the chief and other mourners. The mourners having ranged themselves round the bed, the senior priest took up a crucifix which had been lying on the

coffin, and placed it in a perpendicular position at the head, with a lighted taper on each side, and having sprinkled the coffin with holy water, proceeded, assisted by his junior, with the Catholic ritual, in a solemn and impressive manner. By the time that this ceremony had drawn to a conclusion, the procession outside, in conformity with circulars previously issued, had formed, and shortly after left the hotel in the following order:—

Mr. J. S. Thomas, Deputy Constable of Manchester, with his baton of office.
The Four Beadles, their staves of office covered with crape.

Two Mutes, with staves.

About Sixty Gentlemen, Members of the Festival Committee, and others, walking
three a-breast.

State Lid of Feathers.

THE HEARSE,

Richly plumed, with a brass plate at the back, containing the same inscription as was on the coffin plate.

The hearse was drawn by four fine black horses.

After the hearse followed Six Mourning Coaches, each drawn by four horses, and preceded by two men, bearing black staves:

The *first* containing

John Macvicar, Esq. the Boroughreeve of Manchester, as

CHIEF MOURNER,

Supported by the Earl of Wilton and Sir George Smart.

The *second*.

Mr. Beale, Mr. Willert, Mr. A. Bunn, of the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, and R. Brandt, Esq.

The *third*.

Mr. William Shore, Mr. Joseph Ewart, Mr. Edmund Wright, and Mr. John Shuttleworth.

The *fourth*.

Mr. Lot Gardiner, Mr. D. Bellhouse, jun., and Mr. George Withington, Secretary to the Festival Committee; all the gentlemen in the second, third, and fourth carriages being Members of the Festival Committee, with the exception of Mr. Bunn, who came down expressly to attend the funeral.

The *fifth*.

Mr. R. C. Sharp, Mr. F. R. Hodson, and Mr. G. Peel, churchwardens of Manchester, and Mr. Jos. Peel, of the Festival Committee.

The *sixth*.

J. B. Wanklyn, Esq., the Treasurer of the Festival Committee; Thos. Potter, Esq., of Buile Hill; Daniel Broadhurst, Esq., of Swinton; and Shakspeare Phillips, Esq., of Ardwick; the three latter gentlemen magistrates of the county, and the eight gentlemen in the fifth and sixth coaches being the pall bearers.

To these succeeded

Twenty-six private and other Carriages, the coachmen and footmen wearing black hatbands and gloves. Among these carriages we noticed those of

The Right Hon. the Earl of Wilton.

Benjamin Heywood, Esq., of Claremont.

Thos. Potter, Esq., of Buile Hill.

Thomas Joseph Trafford, Esq., of Trafford Park.

R. J. J. Norreys, Esq., of Davyhulme.

George William Wood, Esq., of Singleton.

R. Garnett, Esq., of Oak Hill.

Lawrence Fort, Esq., of Sedgley.

Thomas Hardman, Esq., of Broughton.

John Walker, Esq., of Levenshulme.

Edmund Buckley, Esq., of Piccadilly.

Edmund Wright, Esq., of Oxford Road.

And those of several other merchants and manufacturers of the town.

In this order the procession moved down Market Street (which notwithstanding the wetness of the morning, was lined with thousands of spectators), St. Mary's-gate and Blackfriars, over Blackfriars'-bridge into Salford, and along Chapel Street, Greengate, Bridge Street, Great Ducie Street, Strangeways, and from thence by Hunt's Bank to the north gate of the Collegiate Churchyard. Here the gentlemen who had preceded the hearse were joined by another numerous party of gentlemen, many of them of the festival committee, habited in deep mourning; and the whole formed themselves into a double line from the gate to the door of the church. Through this line the body was borne, attended by the mourners, to the church door, where it was received by the Rev. C. D. Wray, M.A., and the Rev. R. Parkinson, M.A. Fellows of the Collegiate Church, and the Rev. J. H. Marsden, clerk in orders, and the Rev. W. W. Johnson, deputy Chaplain, (all in full robes), attended by the choristers in their surplices. The procession re-formed in the following order, and proceeded to the body of the church, the organ playing the Dead March in Saul:—

Vesper.

Choristers, two and two.

The Rev. C. D. Wray and the Rev. R. Parkinson.

The Rev. J. H. Marsden, Clerk in Orders, and the Rev. William Wilbraham Johnson, Deputy Chaplain.

Two Mutes.

Lid of Feathers.
Deputy Constable of Manchester.

Pall Bearers.

R. C. Sharp, Esq.
G. Peel, Esq.
J. B. Wanklyn, Esq.
Thomas Potter, Esq.

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F. R. Hodgson, Esq.
Joseph Peel, Esq.
D. Broadhurst, Esq.
S. Phillips, Esq.

Pall Bearers.

CHIEF MOURNERS,

J. Macvicar, Esq., the Boroughreeve, supported by the Earl of Wilton, Sir George Smart, Mr. Willert, and Mr. Beale.

MOURNERS,

Mr. Brandt and Mr. Bunn, of Drury-lane Theatre,
Mr. Shore and Mr. Jos. Ewart,
Mr. Wright and Mr. Shuttleworth.
Mr. Lot Gardiner and Mr. D. Bellhouse,
Mr. G. Withington.

Followed by the Gentlemen who had preceded the Hearse.

The number of persons in the procession at the church could not be less altogether than between four and five hundred. Many of these were deterred by the rain from joining the procession when it left the Mosley Arms Hotel. The pulpit, reading desk, and clerk's desk were covered with black, and this, added to the great number of persons who in the now crowded church were habited in mourning, gave the whole interior of the edifice an unusually sombre and mournful appearance. "Few and short" seemed the prayers that were said in the last sad ceremony, as the auditory listened to them in breathless silence. At the conclusion, the clerk read a request to the congregation that they should keep their seats until after the procession had quitted the church, when they would have an opportunity of looking on the grave and coffin of the deceased. The procession then moved forwards from the centre aisle, through the choir into the south transept (the organ playing Handel's "Holy, holy," which had been so beautifully sung by the deceased only a short time before in the same place), to the grave, which was formerly a burial place of the Fitzherberts, a catholic family; and in this place of sepulture, where for fifty years no body had been interred, were deposited the remains of Malibran. Here the melancholy rites were speedily concluded, and the

mourners having taken a last look upon the habitation of the departed, left the church to make room for the congregation to do the same. Sad as such a sight is, thousands passed by the spot in succession, obtaining ingress at one door, and leaving by another. Candles were placed on the coffin in the grave, for the purpose of enabling the passers by to see it; and "MARIA FELICIA DE BERIOT," (the burthen of the inscription plate) will not be easily effaced from the memory of those who witnessed her interment in the Collegiate Church at Manchester.

The "Moniteur Belge" states that a funeral service was celebrated on the following Saturday in the church of Lacken.

From the numerous able articles which appeared in the public journals and periodical works on the occasion of the death of Madame Malibran, we select the following:—

We are not about to offer any cold or detailed criticism upon the merits of Madame Malibran as a singer or an actress; but a hasty word or two may be permitted to us. In both characters she was distinguished above all her contemporaries by versatility of power and liveliness of conception. She could play with music of every possible style, school, and century. We have heard her, on the same evening, sing in *five different languages*, giving with equal truth and character the intense and passionate *scena* from 'Der Freischütz,' and those sprightly and charming Provençal airs, many of which were composed by herself. The extensive compass of her voice enabled her to command the whole range of songs which is usually divided between the *contralto* and the *soprano*. She was, it is true, often hurried away by the tameless vivacity of her spirits into flights and cadences which were more eccentric than beautiful; we have heard her, in the very wantonness of consummate power, rival the unvocal *arpeggi* of De Beriot's violin, and execute

the most sudden shakes and divisions upon those highest and deepest notes of the voice which less perfectly trained singers approach warily and with preparation. But those know little of the dignity Madame Malibran could assume, or of the unexaggerated expression which she could throw into music, even the plainest and least fantastic, who are not familiar with her Oratorio performances;—with the earnest pathos of her *scena* “Deh parlate” (Cimara’s noblest song); with the calm and holy sweetness of her *Pastorale* from the Messiah; “He shall feed his flock,”—or, in a strain loftier than these, with her delivery of that most magnificent of recitatives, “Sing ye unto the Lord,” from “Israel in Egypt.” In this last she so completely identified herself with the spirit of the scene, that no painter of “Miriam the Prophetess” ever dreamed of face, form, or attitude more appropriate—more instinct with sublime triumph than hers at that moment!

The acting of Madame Malibran was marked by the same characteristics as her singing; it was always coloured, at times *over-coloured*, by the spirit which sustained her for a while through a career of unexampled exertion and excitement. If in no entire performance she ever equalled the sibylline grandeur of Pasta, or the intense pathos of Schroeder, she had her moments of inspiration, when she electrified her listeners by outbursts so brilliantly passionate as to make all her compeers forgotten. Her performance of *Norma* has been described to us as beyond all praise; her *Fidelio* was the best character in which she appeared in England. The concentrated and piercing agony of her speaking voice in the grave scene of that delicious opera is at our heart as we write;—in the part of *Fidelio*, too, her action was not carried to the excess which, in other dramas, at times almost seemed to threaten life or reason. In the *opera buffa*,—as *Zerlina*, *Rosina*, *Cenerentola*, *Fidalma* (which last, be it remembered, she performed in London to the *Carolina* and *Iïsetta* of the Sontags) her vivacity had no bounds; her *smorfie*, too, had the charm and the fault of caprices struck out in the humour of the moment. In short, upon the stage, though she was

often extravagant, she was always *rivetting*; and few among her audiences could go home and sit in cool judgment upon one who, while she was before them, carried them, as she pleased, to the extremes of grave or gay.

The woman was one with the musician and the actress. The personal fatigue through which Madame Malibran's high spirit bore her was prodigious. She has been known to undergo the wear and tear of a five hours' rehearsal — with a song at some morning concert between its pauses — and then again in the evening, half an hour after having gone through one of her exhausting parts, to be found as energetic and animated as ever, at the Philharmonic or Ancient Concert. And this again she would leave for some private party, where, after singing with a freshness surprisingly little impaired, she would wind up her day's exertions, perhaps, by dancing the Tarantella. She was the delight of all her intimate friends, for the many gifts she possessed, besides those which made her so professionally eminent. Her observation was keen, her humour quaint and inexhaustible; and her fund of anecdote various and always at command. She was skilful with her pencil — some of her sketches are full of genius and character. Her love of her art was intense and *consuming*; and the circumstance should never be forgotten (either as honourable to her memory, or as a warning to too exacting audiences) that her illness was exasperated by her dragging herself into the Manchester orchestra to fulfil her engagements rather than subject herself to the imputation of feigned indisposition; and that she exerted herself to comply with the fatal demands of a delighted audience, when the hand of death was upon her!

It is difficult to write calmly of these things, and the thousand recollections that crowd upon us warn us to stop, lest we pass our wonted boundaries. It is enough to say, that, in the lyric drama of Europe, she who has died has left no peer behind her! — *Athenæum*.

To be the sole idol of a great audience — to rivet the gaze of thousands, and make every pulse throb with mingled ex-

citement of song and graceful action till the curtain dropped, and left the spectator to wend his way, wearied with interest and pleasurable attention, was the every-day life of Malibran. She was the wondrous talisman that infused passion into the public; and in the depths of her own beautiful nature all passion, every shade of feeling, seemed to have its home! How have we not all witnessed expression in every form mirrored in her countenance — how lofty in its indignation — how angelic in its tenderness! Her voice, at times, appeared supernatural — the tones of a sybil could not penetrate more deeply. — *Atlas.*

We have heard singers, in years gone by, of whose powers we cherish a vivid and grateful recollection, and we look around among those who are living for some of present excellence and greater promise; but in Malibran were united all the powers and capabilities, all the gifts and graces, that were scattered among her predecessors and contemporaries. She was the very impersonation of the vocal art; every depth of which she had fathomed — every elevation attained. Nature had been most bountiful to her: her voice was unrivalled for compass, volume, and richness; her mind was powerful, her penetration quick, her talent wide and large. Whatever she undertook to do, she did well; and the rapidity with which she grasped at and attained acquirements of various kinds, was marvellous. She had an innate perception of beauty and grace in every art. We have discoursed with her about pictures and architecture — about the Latin classics — the poetry of Dante and of Göethe — the drama of England; and found a mind not tinged but impregnated with a love of all that was great and enduring, of every country and age. Her mind was perpetually athirst after knowledge. Accident had facilitated the natural quickness with which she acquired languages: she could scarcely be said to be the property of any country — she was emphatically and almost alone a European. The reply to an inquiry which we once made, after hearing her converse with equal facility in several languages — of what country she was? —

we distinctly recollect: "I was born," said she, "at Paris, in the parish of St. Pierre: my father, as you know, was a Spaniard; therefore French and Spanish I learned as every child learns a language: early I came to England, and after residing here some years, where I studied your language closely, I went to the United States." [One of her indescribable looks accompanied this part of her narrative.] "There my English was kept up — not, I believe, improved: the Italian Opera-house has been the cradle in which I was nursed; and German I have acquired that I might grasp and enjoy its musical wealth — that I may speak it with facility and every day; my own servant is a German. There! that is the history of my being so learned." — *Spectator*.

With what affectionate reminiscence do we not run back, and retrace every "trick and line of her sweet favour;" recalling all her grandeur of soul; her womanly generosity — prodigal, uncalculating, trusting, boundless: — her merry quirks; her humorous sallies; her flashes of genius. Gracious be their memory, for she deserved all our honour and sympathy. She was the greatest genius in her particular walk in life; and what is better, she was a right noble woman.

A remarkable combination of fine qualities concentrated to render Madame Malibran De Beriot the wonder she was to all who beheld her. She appeared to have an instinctive perception of the graceful, the beautiful, and the true in nature. She saw at once what was to be done, and she obeyed the impulse of her feelings: hence the unpremeditated effect of some of her finest actions and attitudes. She also possessed an energy of character that kept those about her, and who watched her progress, in constant admiration; and, added to her genius and energy, she had acquired a spirit of industry that would put to shame the most mechanical plodder. Her voice, which was a contr'alto in character, took a range that was perfectly astonishing. We have heard her descend to F and E flat below the lower C in the treble clef, and reach C and D in alt. In execution, she kept the

listener in a state of wonderment; and in the most complicated *foritures* she not only performed all that the flexible mechanicians could achieve, but even there, she beat them in their own strong hold; for she was sure to add some exquisite grace entirely her own: and we venture to say, that no mortal ever heard her sing the same piece precisely alike, or repeat a cadence when she has been encored. What is remarkable too, and at once displays the great genius, her cadences and adornments were always in keeping with the character and style of the composition she was singing. And as to her *tours des forces*, many years will probably elapse before we hear her equal in that one branch of vocal art. Her principal characteristic, however, was *expression*—and expression in all its features, shades, and varieties; from its loftiest epic flight, embracing the sublime of anger, and the profoundly pathetic, down to the winning, the playful, and even the burlesque.

It is needless to recur to her expression in the most prominent parts of the *Sonnambula* and the *Fidelio*; but they who remember her in the *Romeo*—how piercing her tones of anguish—how intense the agony of her features; or her look, attitude, and tones in the last scene of “*Gli Orazzii e Curiazzii*,” will store the reminiscence of them among the treasures of high art. And they who have heard her “*Deh parlate*,” and “*Non piu di fiori*,” will recur to those strains when the novelties of life lose their attraction; when the cold shade of age draws on, and they look back to the sunny fields of their youth. This is something to be grateful for. Oh! who can forget the earnest intelligence of that face; the comprehensive sagacity of those large eyes; the slight retreating of the head; the compression of the brow, as if aching with languor at the sweetness of the tones she herself was tossing out, in that perfect air from “*La Clemenza*”—the “*Non piu di fiori*.” Her speaking voice too—how full of sentiment! how various in its inflection! how musical in itself!

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Madame Malibran's rank in the profession was that of a being apart from all others. Her performances were distinguished by a sublime depth of expression, united with profound learning, and the most inexhaustible conception. In each of these three characteristics the lamented subject of this notice was unapproachable. Her low, soft, sweet, exquisite, and heart-searching tones were the never-failing index of her varying sensibilities. Every sound she uttered conveyed a meaning, and fell with a holy influence upon the heart. In simplicity, elegance, tenderness, and pathos; in grandeur, majesty, and the sublimity of uncontrolable passion; in each and all of these Malibran was supereminent, and left her audience wrapt in admiration. Her inexhaustible genius was especially apparent in the unbounded fancy displayed in her invention of new passages, remarkable at once for their difficulty of execution, and the refinement and perfect novelty of their phrases. In this she was incomparable. Gifted by nature with a voice of the most exquisite quality, and of wondrous compass, extending three octaves from D in alt* to D on the third line in the bass, her cadenza evinced a matchless variety of forms, which although they excited emotions of bewildering surprise, yet so truly breathed the touching language of the soul, that few could hear them without having their eyes suffused with tears. With the exception of her father, Signor Garcia, she was the only vocalist we ever recollect who has attempted the enharmonic change in an *ad libitum* passage. We remember hearing her, at one of the Ancient Concerts, at the close of the "Che faro," from the *Orfeo* of Gluck, go through some most extraordinary modulations, by means of the enharmonic change, upon the German 6th and the diminished 7th; and upon another occasion, while singing the "O salutaris" of Cherubini, a song in which it was usual for her to make a cadenza embracing a compass of upwards of two octaves

* We have heard her attempt the F in alt at a private party. It was her usual practice to descend to the D, when imitating Lablache in the duct from "La Prova d'un Opera Seria."

and a half, viz. from C in alt to E flat in the bass, the forms of her melody and divisions were quite in the manner of Spohr, a resemblance which she probably acquired from her husband's style of execution upon, and composition for, the violin. Her fancy was unbounded; and the rapidity with which she varied a melody, without departing from the character of the composition, or the design of its author, was perfectly astounding. This peculiarity was also a distinguishing feature in her father's style. Her passages were not only remarkable for extent, compass, rapidity, and complication; but were invariably marked by the most intense feeling and sentiment. Her soul appeared in every thing she did. In the union of the two styles, the German and Italian modes of singing, she also stood alone. Like Schröder Devrient, she embraced the æsthetic branch of the art, and was triumphant in the impersonation of the deepest passions of the human heart; whilst, with Cinti, Sontag, and Grisi, she could revel in all the luxuriant graces and embellishments of the gayest and most *volant* imagination. Signor Garcia superintended her musical education with a degree of severity that certainly could not be justified; as her labours were unremitting, and she never relaxed from the most sedulous pursuit of the knowledge and practice of the art. — *Musical World.*

SONNET TO THE MEMORY OF MALIBRAN.

“The beautiful is vanished and returns not.”

“ ’Twas but as yesterday a mighty throng,

Whose hearts, as one man's heart, thy power could bow,
Amid loud shoutings hailed thee queen of song,

And twined sweet summer flowers around thy brow;
And those loud shouts have scarcely died away,

And those young flowers but half forgot their bloom,
When thy fair crown is changed for one of clay —

Thy boundless empire for a narrow tomb!
Sweet minstrel of the heart, we list in vain

For music now; thy melody is o'er.

Fidelio hath ceased o'er hearts to reign,

Sonnambula hath slept to wake no more!

Farewell! thy sun of life too soon hath set,

But memory shall reflect its brightness yet!

DELTA.”

Morning Chronicle.

No. XVIII.

SIR FRANCIS FREELING, BART., F.S.A.,

SECRETARY TO THE GENERAL POST OFFICE.

SIR FRANCIS FREELING was born in Redcliff parish, Bristol, and commenced his official career in the post office of that city. On the establishment of the new system of mail coaches by Mr. Palmer, in 1785, he was selected by that gentleman, on account of his superior ability and intelligence, to assist him in carrying his improvements into effect; and, in 1787, was introduced into the General Post Office, where he successively filled the offices of surveyor, principal and resident surveyor, joint secretary (with the late Anthony Todd, Esq.) and sole secretary, for nearly half a century.

Sir Francis Freeling possessed a clear and vigorous understanding, with a singular aptitude to seize upon whatever might be the main point in question—great patience in investigation—correctness of judgment, and the power of expressing his thoughts and opinions, both verbally and in writing, with force and precision. His address and manners were courteous and affable, and no person was ever more ready than himself to bear testimony to the merits, or to promote the just claims of others. The unremitted attention—the unwearied devotion which he bestowed upon the duties of his office—were features in his character which claim especial notice. From those duties no private cares, no pleasurable engagements, could ever divert his attention. Though fond of society, and imparting much to its enjoyments, he never forgot that, as a servant of the public, his time was not his own, and that the claims of official service were paramount. He was fortunate in obtaining that which to a faithful public

servant must ever be the highest reward—the just appreciation of his services by those whose good opinion was to be coveted. He possessed the unbounded confidence and the warm personal friendship of every one of the noble individuals, without distinction of party, who presided over the Post Office throughout his career. The following—the latest tribute to his memory from one of these noble persons, deserves a more permanent record than the columns of a newspaper. In a recent debate (August 13th) the Duke of Richmond remarked that “ Sir Francis Freeling had raised himself to an important station by his zeal and assiduity in this branch of the service of his country—by a private character unimpeached and unimpeachable, and with the esteem of every individual.”

He was much distinguished by his excellent master, King George the Third, and the title he enjoyed was bestowed unsolicited by King George the Fourth, from whom he received other flattering testimonials of approval. The patent of his baronetcy is dated March 11th, 1828.

Although an ardent admirer of Mr. Pitt, with whom he was much in communication, and under whose encouragement and approbation those improvements were made in the system which have brought the Post Office to its present state*, Sir F. Freeling inflexibly acted upon the principle that a public servant in his situation ought not to be a political partisan. Of this we have a decided proof, as he had the gratification to number amongst his personal friends many of the great and leading men of that period, the most strongly opposed to the measures and policy of Mr. Pitt.

Few of the present generation can recollect what the posts of the country were at the time Sir Francis Freeling began to take a prominent share in their administration; some, however, there are who can do so, and they will bear us out in

* “ It was quite certain that up to this period the Post Office had been administered in a way highly beneficial to His Majesty’s service; and he would say that, administered as it was, it was far better administered than any Post Office in Europe, or any other part of the world.”—Duke of Wellington’s speech in the House of Lords, 13th of August, 1836.

asserting that their constant and gradual improvement under his management has been attended with effects, though imperceptible in their operation, yet of the highest importance and value to the interests of commerce, and the prosperity of the country.

In the intercourse and duties of private life, the qualities of Sir Francis Freeling were known and valued by a large circle of attached friends; the kindness of his heart was unbounded; he loved to do good silently and unobtrusively—the needy, who had seen better days, and the widow and orphan, have to bewail in him a friend and benefactor.

The few intervals which he could command from the labour of his official duties were improved by his natural taste, aided by great quickness of apprehension, and an unusually retentive memory. He had formed a curious and valuable library, and from this collection he derived one of his greatest amusements. Many were the hours of weariness and suffering in his latter days which were thus happily soothed. He was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries in 1801; and he was one of the original members of the Roxburghe Club, founded in 1812.

Sir Francis Freeling had been declining in health and strength for the last two years; and an affection of the heart, together with dropsical symptoms, had occasioned much anxiety in the minds of his family and friends. In the month of October 1835 he was considered in great danger; but the skill of his medical advisers, and the strength of his constitution, overcame the attack, and he survived some months in a state which, though it held out no hope of permanent recovery, afforded, in the language of Bishop Taylor, some “intervals and spaces of refreshment.” But, notwithstanding his enfeebled frame, his mental powers were unimpaired; and scarcely a single day passed in which he was not for some hours occupied in the duties of his office, whilst others were devoted to those of a more sacred character.

For a great length of time he had calmly contemplated the great change that awaited him, and to which he looked for-

ward with resignation, and pious confidence in the mercy of God, with devout aspirations towards his favour, and with fervent gratitude for the blessings which he had so long enjoyed. His death took place in Bryanstone Square, on the 10th of July, 1836, in his 73d year. His remains were interred, by his own desire, in the Cemetery in the Harrow Road, on the 16th of July, followed by his sons, his nearest connections, and a limited number of attached friends.

Sir Francis Freeling was thrice married. By his first lady, Jane, daughter of Mr. Christian Karstadt, he had issue the present Sir Henry Freeling, Bart., for some years assistant secretary at the Post Office, and John Clayton Freeling, Esq. secretary to the board of excise: both are married, and have numerous families; and one daughter, Charlotte, the wife of James Heywood Markland, Esq., F.R.S. and S.A. By his second wife, Mary, daughter of Francis Newbery, of Addiscombe, Esq., Sir Francis had one daughter; and by his third wife, Emily Henrietta, daughter of the Rev. Sir Peter Rivers, Bart., he had three sons, of whom two survive; and one daughter, the wife of Captain Thomas Bulkeley, of the 1st life guards. Sir Francis became the third time a widower in 1812.

In concluding this slight sketch of one whose character and services were so long and so justly appreciated by the public and by his friends, we have only to add, that to his affectionately attached children he has left the best inheritance; the character of their father as a public servant—as a gentleman—and as a Christian in faith and practice.

An excellent whole-length portrait of Sir Francis Freeling was painted by George Jones, Esq. R.A., and a fine engraving from it, by Charles Turner, A.R.A., was published in 1835.

Principally from "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. XIX.

THE HONOURABLE

SIR THOMAS PAKENHAM, G.C.B.,

ADMIRAL OF THE RED; GREAT UNCLE TO THE EARL OF
LONGFORD.

SIR THOMAS PAKENHAM was the fourth and youngest son of Thomas first Baron Longford by Elizabeth, created Countess of Longford in 1785, daughter and sole heiress of Michael Cuffe, Esq. nephew and heir of Ambrose Aungier, second and last Earl of Longford of that family.

Few officers have passed through the navy with a higher character, or have been more liked, although some have been more fortunate in meeting opportunities of distinguishing themselves.

He first went to sea in 1770 in the Southampton frigate with Captain Macbride, and in 1774 proceeded to the coast of Guinea with Lord Cornwallis. On his return he was appointed acting Lieutenant of the Sphinx, Captain Hunt, and sailed for North America. Early in 1776, General Lord Howe had evacuated Boston, and Lord Cornwallis had arrived. It was of the utmost importance that he should be apprised of the circumstance immediately, and Mr. Pakenham was intrusted with the despatches of General Clinton, and sent in the armed sloop, General Gage, to Halifax, which port he reached, having narrowly escaped capture by an American squadron. Admiral Shouldam was so well satisfied with the skill and ability with which this service was performed, that he made him a Lieutenant in the Greyhound frigate, in which he was actively employed and severely wounded.

On the return of the Greyhound to England, Lord Mulgrave took Mr. Pakenham as second Lieutenant of the *Courageous*, from which he was removed to the *Europe*, Admiral Arbuthnot's flag ship, and proceeded with him to North America. He was soon after made a Commander, appointed to the *Victor*, and despatched to the West Indies with the intelligence that Count d'Estaing had arrived on the American coast with a large fleet. On his arrival at Jamaica, Captain Pakenham was transferred to the *Ruby*, Sir Peter Parker's flag ship, and was soon after appointed to the command of the *Bristol*. He then sailed with Commodore Cornwallis, and fought in those defensive actions which covered him with immortal honour. In these engagements, Captain Pakenham distinguished himself by his coolness and judgment, for which Sir P. Parker promoted him to the rank of Post Captain in the *San Carlos*, a ship taken from the Spaniards. His career was for a time suspended; the wounds he received in the *Greyhound* broke out afresh, baffled all medical skill, and forced him to return to England.

As soon as he recovered he was appointed to the command of the *Crescent*, of 28 guns, and 200 men; in which he accompanied Admiral Digby to Gibraltar, and thence to Minorca for the relief of the garrison. He returned in company with the *Flora*, a large 36 gun frigate, commanded by Captain Peese Williams, an officer of consummate skill and bravery. Off the Barbary coast they fell in with two Dutch frigates, the *Castor* and the *Briel*, rated at 36 guns, with a crew of 230 men each. The Dutch captains behaved like heroes; the action commenced with all four frigates at the same time, at a close distance; the *Flora* selecting the *Castor* as rather the larger ship, leaving the *Briel* as the *Crescent's* antagonist, and continued without intermission for two hours and a quarter, when the *Castor*, having 22 men killed and 41 wounded, struck to the *Flora*, and was taken possession of by her. The *Flora* was severely handled, and much crippled. The *Crescent* in the mean time had not been favoured by a like good fortune, and her action lasted

somewhat longer ; the *Briel* shot away her main and mizen masts, and the wreck falling within board, rendered her guns useless, and the ship unmanageable, and she had 103 of her crew killed or wounded. At this moment, the Dutch captain hailed the *Crescent* : “ Brave English captain ! Why don’t you strike ? You can resist no longer.” Captain Pakenham replied, “ I know it,” and was obliged to haul down his colours. The name of the noble fellow, the captain of the *Briel*, who would not allow a single gun to be fired into the *Crescent* after she lost her masts, was Orthuys. Captain Williams, however, was not slow in coming to the rescue of his friend : with great difficulty he got the *Flora*’s head towards the *Crescent*’s, and prevented the *Briel* from taking possession of her, and the latter with considerable difficulty, made her escape. The misfortunes of Captain Pakenham did not end here. A few nights afterwards two large French frigates hove in sight. In the crippled trim of our ships, all resistance would have been useless and wanton : the *Castor* made her escape from the enemy, and the *Crescent* was taken. The *Flora*, however, arrived safe in England. The Court Martial, which, as a matter of course, was held upon Captain Pakenham, came to the unanimous opinion, “ that the Honourable Captain Pakenham throughout the action behaved with the coolest and ablest judgment, and with the firmest and most determined resolution ; that he did not strike till he was totally unable to make the smallest defence, and the Court do therefore honourably acquit him. They cannot dismiss him without expressing their admiration of his conduct, wherein he manifested the skill of an able and judicious seaman, and the intrepidity of a gallant officer.”

Captain Pakenham was appointed to the *Minerva* in the Channel Fleet, under Lord Howe, and continued in her till the conclusion of the war. When the French revolution renewed hostilities, Lord Chatham gave Captain Pakenham the command of the *Invincible* 74, and in the complete defeat given to the enemy, on the 1st of June, he bore a distinguished part. He was closely engaged with, and captured *La Geste*,

which ship he afterwards commanded. He had all his life been noted for original humour; perceiving at the close of the action, which happened, as did that of Waterloo, on a Sunday, the Defence, one of our small seventy-fours, commanded by Captain, afterwards Lord Gambier, an admirable officer and most religious man, whose heroic gallantry had been the admiration of the whole fleet, lying immovable upon the water, with every mast shot away by the board, he sailed past him and hailed him; "I say, Jemmy! whom the Lord loveth he chastiseth! Luff, Jemmy, luff." It was in vain for Jemmy to attempt to luff without his masts, but he probably enjoyed as much as any one the good-humoured raillery of his friend.

Captain Pakenham's gallantry in the action was not more remarkable than his right feeling afterwards, and for which he deservedly obtained the highest respect. Lord Howe had been called upon to mention the names of those Admirals and Captains whom he considered as having distinguished themselves. The list, before it was sent to the Admiralty, was shown by Sir Roger Curtis to Capt. Pakenham, who observed, "I don't see Duckworth's name here." Sir Roger Curtis said that Lord Howe did not know that Captain Duckworth's name ought to be there. "Well then," said Captain Pakenham, "if Lord Howe does not put in Duckworth's name, I wish that he would take out mine." Upon which, Sir Roger Curtis went back to Lord Howe, and Captain Duckworth's name was inserted.

Captain Pakenham was, soon after the action, appointed to *La Juste*, and continued to command her till the unfortunate mutiny broke out at Spithead, when he and Captain Nicholls of the *Marlborough* were, with many other Captains, sent ashore by their Crews. In 1795, he was made Colonel of the marines, and served under Admirals Waldegrave, Cornwallis, and Alan Gardner. In 1799, he was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral; in 1804, to that of Vice-Admiral; and in 1810, to that of Admiral; and in 1820, he was created Grand Cross of the Bath.

Sir Thomas Pakenham was an exceedingly good-humoured man; it was told of him that, after his unfortunate capture by the Briel, whenever he went to church, he alluded to the circumstance in the Litany: "From battle and murder, *and from a Dutchman*, Good Lord deliver us."

He married January 24th, 1785, Louisa, daughter of the Right Honourable John Staples, by whom he had issue eight sons and several daughters: 1. Edward Michael Conolly, Esq. M.P. for county, Donegal, and Lieutenant-Colonel of the Donegal Militia, who assumed that name on the death of the late Lady Louisa Conolly, when he inherited considerable estates from his maternal ancestors: he married in 1819, Catherine Jane, daughter of Chambre Brabazon Ponsonby Barker, Esq., and cousin to the Earl of Besborough, by whom he had a numerous family; 2. Thomas Pakenham, of the Honourable East Company's civil service in Bengal, who married in 1813 Isabella Mary, daughter of Lieut.-General Sir Frederick Augustus Wetherell, K.C.H. and by her, who died in 1827, had issue, a son, George; 3. William; 4. Captain John Pakenham, R.N. who married in 1817, Caroline Emily, daughter of Rear-Admiral Sir Home Riggs Popham, K.C.B. and has several children; 5. Louisa Anne, married in 1814, to William Dutton Pollard, Esq. 6. Elizabeth; 7. Henrietta, married in 1826, to the Rev. John Hare; 8. Richard Pakenham, Esq, Secretary of Legation in Mexico; 9. the Rev. Robert Pakenham, who married in 1829, Harriet Maria, daughter of the Right Honourable Dennis Browne, and has issue; 10. Catharine, who died unmarried in 1821; 11. Sarah, married in 1831 to Samuel Law, Esq.; 12. Henry, in the Royal Navy; 13. Helen; 14. Arthur; and 15. Emily, who died in 1821, in her 8th year.

Sir Thomas Pakenham died at Dublin, on the 2d of February, 1836, aged 78.

Principally from the "United Service Journal."

No. XX.

JOHN MAYNE, ESQ.

AUTHOR OF "THE SILLER GUN," AND OTHER POEMS.

A BIOGRAPHER has indeed a pleasing task to perform, when he can at the same time raise memorials both to genius and to virtue ; and such a task is ours at the present moment, while penning this brief notice of the life and writings of the author of the "Siller Gun."

Mr. Mayne was born in Dumfries. He received his education at the Grammar School of that town, under the tutorage of the learned and venerable Dr. Chapman, whose memory he has thus eulogised in the third canto of his already mentioned poem :—

Nor is it only classic lair,
Mere Greek and Latin, and nae mair,
Chapman, wi' fond parental care
Has lair combined,
With a' the gems and jewels rare
That deck the mind !

On leaving school at a very early age, he became a printer, and wrought on a weekly paper called the Dumfries Journal, conducted by Professor Jackson. Before long, however, he left Dumfries for Glasgow, accompanying his father's family, who took up their residence on a property they had acquired at Greathead near that city.

While a youth, he found time, "ere care was born," to cherish native Scottish feelings, or in other words to breathe the breath of poetry ; for in Scotland, these two are akin,—her grand and lovely scenery, her woods, her high hills, and lakes, together with the warmheartedness of her lads and

lasses,—form a garden wherein poetry has been destined to take root and flourish. These “feelings” ripened with his years, nature was his study, if nature may be called a study. It was a happy choice.

Even prior to the dawning of the muse of Burns, now more than half a century since, Mr. Mayne first earned his goodly reputation as a poet; and it is remarkable that from a little piece of his, entitled “Hallow-e’en,” Robert Burns was undoubtedly inspired and led to write his admirable poem on the same subject. This circumstance was truly gratifying to our bard; his general tone of sentiment and measurement of verse having been closely followed, or rather adopted, by the “highest chief” that ever warbled “Scottish song.”

In 1777, the original of the “Siller Gun” was written; it consisted of only twelve stanzas, printed at Dumfries on a small quarto page, which were shortly after extended to two cantos, and reprinted there. It became so popular, that other editions quickly followed: it increased to three cantos, and was again put forth in 1808, with material alterations and additions, extending it to four cantos, with notes and glossary. Another elegant edition, enlarged to five cantos, was published by subscription last year. This poem describes the celebration of an ancient custom, which was revived in 1777, of shooting for a silver gun on the King’s birth-day. It exhibits many exquisitely painted scenes and sketches of character, drawn from life, with the ease and vigour of a Hogarth or a Burns. We revel in the jestic mirth and uproar of the day: and question if even the victorious marksman, William Mac Nish himself, came off better pleased than ourselves with the produce of the festival.

For some time after the first publication of the “Siller Gun,” Mr. Mayne corresponded with Ruddiman’s Magazine, a weekly miscellany, in which his “Hallow-e’en” and other minor efforts won him favour; and exchanged verses in print with Telford the late civil engineer, who was a native of Dumfries, and in his youth was much attached to the rustic muse.

While at Glasgow, Mr. Mayne passed through a regular time of service in the house of the Messrs. Foulis. This ended, and having to make his own way in the world, he resolved on coming up to London, where he commenced an active and honourable career, which he did not relinquish till a comparatively late period in life.

For many years, he was printer, editor, and joint-proprietor of the Star evening paper, in which not a few of his most beautiful ballads first appeared. He also corresponded with the magazines; and amongst others, the Gentleman's Magazine was indebted to him for several pretty little poems, interspersed in the volumes from 1807 to 1817.

Beside the "Siller Gun," his only other work of length is a descriptive poem of considerable merit, called "Glasgow;" which was published in 1803, illustrated with notes. In the same year he printed "English, Scots, and Irishmen," a patriotic address to the inhabitants of the United Kingdom. His other works are ballads, &c.

As a poet of Scotland, though Burns alone surpassed him, Mr. Mayne was modest and unambitious; he has written little, and that little well. In doing largely, many, instead of increasing, have materially lowered their reputation. Mr. Mayne deserves greater praise for having, as far as possible, perfected the "Siller Gun," than if a more eager ambition had prompted him to offer to the world another poem, and both had been left unpolished and unfinished. Perhaps, where he most of all excelled, was in his ballad effusions; such as his "Logan Braes," which is a general favourite.

It is melancholy to consider that a man whose love for his country was bound by the dearest ties of sentiment and feeling, whose heart was ever in his native Dumfries, "the bonniest toun that Scotia kens," and whose utmost wishes may be judged of from the annexed passages:—

And O! may I, ere life shall dwine
 To its last scene,
 Return, and a' my sorrows tine
 At hame again!

and —

—Though it's mony a langsome year,
 Since fu' o' care, and scant o' gear,
 I left thy banks, sweet Nith, sae dear,
 This heart o' mine
 Lowps light whene'er I think or hear
 O' thee, or thine !

(*Siller Gun.*)

—should never,—such are the crosses in this life,—have held himself in circumstances to return; but Mr. Mayne was happy, and attained a ripe old age, an age indeed few poets have numbered—happy not because he had less troubles to contend with; the reason is obvious,—he was a worthy and religious man; and if there is a blessing on earth, John Mayne has had it,—his memory is blessed. He was kind to every one, and universally beloved. Allan Cunningham, of kindred spirit, has told us of him that “a better or warmer-hearted man never existed.” Another pleasing writer very truly says, “he never wrote a line, the tendency of which was not to afford innocent amusement, or to improve and increase the happiness of mankind.” What a character is this! To him the words of Shakspeare may be well applied,—

“His life was gentle; and the elements
 So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up,
 And say to all the world, “This was a man!”

Mr. Mayne's death took place, in Lisson-Grove South, on the 14th of March, 1836.

We have learned with great pleasure, that it is the intention of the Poet's son to give the world a memoir of his father, with a reprint of “Glasgow,” and some hitherto unpublished poems.

From “The Gentleman's Magazine.”

No. XXI.

THE REV. EDWARD BURTON, D.D.

REGIUS PROFESSOR OF DIVINITY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD; CANON OF CHRIST CHURCH; AND RECTOR OF EWELME, IN OXFORDSHIRE.

DR. BURTON was born February 13. 1794, at Shrewsbury, in which city his father, Major Edward Burton, was then resident. He was educated at Westminster, but was never on the foundation; and, as a commoner, went to Christ Church, of which house he was matriculated, May 15. 1812. Here, his remarkable application, his high talent, and exemplary conduct were soon noticed, and in the following year, a studentship was given him by one of the Canons, on the express recommendation of the Dean and Chapter. In Easter, 1815, he was examined for his degree, and his name appears in the list of that term in the First Class, both in Classics and in Mathematics. He took his degree of Bachelor of Arts October 29. 1815; and soon after was ordained to the curacy of Tetenhall in Staffordshire, where he resided for some time in the zealous discharge of every duty connected with his profession.

On the 28th of May 1818, he proceeded Master of Arts, and passed the greater part of that and the following year on the Continent, visiting every place worthy of observation in France and Italy, inspecting the public libraries, collating MSS., and obtaining accurate information on all subjects connected with his favourite pursuits. Some idea of his research, as well as the extent of his inquiries, and the accuracy of his observation, may be formed from a perusal of his work on the

Antiquities of Rome, which is perhaps the most useful, and at the same time the least pretending, publication concerning that interesting city.

In 1824, Mr. Burton accepted the office of select preacher in the University. His Sermons were distinguished not more by their theological learning, acute criticism, and sound and at the same time candid argument, than by their unaffected piety, and that genuine Christian feeling which robs even religious polemics of all their bitterness.

On the 12th of May, 1825, he married Helen, daughter of Archdeacon Corbett, of Longor Hall, Shropshire; and never did any union take place more truly founded on mutual affection, or one productive of greater domestic happiness. Mrs. Burton regarded her husband as an object of her just pride and admiration, as well as her fondest love; she entered into all his views, seconded all his efforts, and rendered him the most valuable assistance, superintending his charitable institutions, and forwarding all his beneficent intentions with a zeal not inferior to his own.

Immediately after his marriage, Mr. Burton came to reside in Oxford, and began to take a prominent part in academical matters. He was nominated a Public Examiner in 1826. In 1827, on the promotion of Dr. Lloyd to the Bishopric of Oxford, he became his Examining Chaplain, and the following year was chosen to preach the Bampton Lectures. It will be seen, too, from the list of his works with which we shall close this memoir, that during the whole of this period his active mind was fully employed. A pamphlet on the absolving power of the Romish Church, his Testimonies of the Ante-Nicene Fathers, and the publication of his friend Dr. Elmsley's notes on some of the plays of the Euripides, prove that his life was anything rather than an idle one. On the 27th of November, 1828, he proceeded to the degree of Bachelor in Divinity, as a Grand Compounder.

In the summer of 1829, the University was deprived of the able services of her Professor of Divinity, by the premature death of Dr. Lloyd, then also Bishop of Oxford; and

Mr. Burton was immediately nominated to succeed him. Sir Robert Peel could not have recommended, nor the minister have made, a more judicious selection, nor one that gave greater satisfaction to the University at large, and to Christ Church in particular, for all persons were agreed on the peculiar fitness of Mr. Burton for the Divinity Chair. To the Bishop of Oxford, the students in Divinity were first indebted for an admirable and most effective addition to the usual mode of obtaining theological information — the establishment of *private classes*, in addition to his public lectures. This plan Dr. Burton (for he proceeded to his degree of Doctor in Divinity June, 26. 1829) followed up with equal zeal and diligence, devoting much of his time to the instruction of the future candidates for holy orders. He read with one class various portions of the Scriptures, with another the works of the Fathers, with a third, the Ecclesiastical Historians: and we may appeal to those (and they are hundreds) who have reaped incalculable benefit from his instructions, to speak of his profound and comprehensive learning, and of the candour and perspicuity of his doctrinal statements. His lecture on the ministerial office was peculiarly impressive, because the suggestions of the professor were so perfectly realised by his own example, as rector of Ewelme. A person who saw Dr. Burton only at Ewelme might have supposed that his parish absorbed his whole attention, while another who watched only his University career, might have inferred, with equal probability, that his time was wholly occupied in collecting and communicating theological knowledge.

Ewelme was indebted to Dr. Burton for the establishment of various charities, among which the boy and girl schools are especially deserving of notice, as he never neglected, even for his studies, the duty, as he considered it, of teaching in them the elementary truths of the gospel. He devoted a portion of almost every day, in this manner, to the Christian education of children. We must also particularly mention his alterations in the Church, for nothing could be more

judiciously conceived, or more admirably executed. Ewelme church, rebuilt by the Earl of Suffolk, early in the fifteenth century, is a spacious and well proportioned edifice, consisting of a nave, north and south aisles, a good chancel, and a small and very curious chapel on the south side of the chancel, which contains an altar-tomb of the Chaucers, and the magnificent monument of Alice the Duchess of Suffolk. The whole, including the chancel, was, as is usual, filled with pews of various sizes, shapes, and inequalities in height. It was no easy matter, as may well be imagined, to induce a whole parish to abandon their ancient sittings, and give up, as it were, their ecclesiastical castles, to become tenants in common of more humble and smaller dwellings. Dr. Burton's example and persuasion however prevailed. He first erected open seats in the chancel, and these Mrs. Burton, her friends, and family regularly occupied. By degrees the parishioners perceived the marked difference in the appearance of the chancel, and the good effect produced by the alteration; and in a short time they came to a resolution that the whole church should undergo a similar change. Dr. Burton procured plans, encouraged the general feeling for improvement, assisted the necessary funds, and the result is, that Ewelme is now one of the handsomest and most commodious parish churches in the kingdom, and a pattern in respect of seats well deserving of imitation elsewhere.

Dr. Burton's death, which took place at Ewelme, on the 19th of January, 1836, may be truly said to have been on all accounts premature; but with a weak constitution, and a frame anything but strong, he was not sufficiently careful of himself. He had suffered from a violent cold, with an affection of the chest, for some days; which was aggravated by his performing service on the Sunday week before his death, and by visiting Oxford (for the last time) on the day following.

Dr. Burton was appointed a Delegate of the University Press on his becoming Professor of Divinity. Of his utility and active exertions in that capacity, the following list of his publications bears ample testimony:—

An Introduction to the Metres of the Greek Tragedians. 8vo. Oxford. This we believe was his first publication, and appeared in 1814.

A translation of a part of Aristotle's Ethics, afterwards completed by the present head master of Winchester School. 8vo. 1815.

A Description of the Antiquities and other Curiosities of Rome. 8vo. Oxford, 1821. Second edition, with additions, 2 vols. 8vo. Lond. 1828.

The Power of the Keys; or, Considerations upon the Absolving Powers of the Church, &c. 8vo. Oxford, 1823.

Testimonies of the Ante-Nicene Fathers to the Divinity of Christ. 8vo. Clarendon Press, 1826. And again, with considerable alterations, 1829.

The Works of George Bull, D.D. Bishop of St. David's, collected and revised: to which is prefixed his Life, by Rob. Nelson, Esq. 4 vols. 8vo. Clarendon Press, 1827.

An Enquiry into the Heresies of the Apostolic Age, in Eight Sermons, at the Lecture founded by the Rev. John Bampton. 8vo. Oxford, 1829.

An Attempt to ascertain the Chronology of the Acts of the Apostles, and of St. Paul's Epistles. 8vo. Oxford, 1830.

The Greek Testament, with English Notes. 2 vols. 8vo. Oxford, 1830; and again 1835.

Testimonies of the Ante-Nicene Fathers to the Doctrine of the Trinity and the Divinity of the Holy Ghost. 8vo. Clarendon Press, 1831.

Remarks upon a Sermon preached [by Mr. Bulteel of Exeter College,] at St. Mary's, Feb. 6. 1831. 8vo.

One Reason for not entering into Controversy with an anonymous Author of Strictures. 8vo. Oxford, 1831.

Thoughts on the Demand for Church Reform. 8vo. Oxford, 1831.

Advice for the proper Observance of the Sunday. 12mo. Lond. 1831; and again in 1834.

Lectures upon the Ecclesiastical History of the First Century. 8vo. Oxford, 1831.

Lectures upon the Ecclesiastical History of the Second and Third Centuries. 8vo. Lond. 1833.—These Lectures were collected and printed in 2 vols. 8vo. Oxford, 1833, under the following title, "Lectures, &c. from the Crucifixion of Jesus Christ to the Year 313."

Sermon before the University of Oxford, on the 21st of March, 1832, being the day appointed for a general humiliation. 8vo.

Sermons preached before the University of Oxford. 8vo. Lond. 1832. They are twenty in number, and were preached between 1825 and 1831.

The Benefit of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper explained. 12mo. Lond. 1832; again in 1834.

Pearson on the Creed. A new edition, revised and corrected. 2 vols. 8vo. University Press, 1833.

Thoughts on the Separation of Church and State. 8vo. Lond. 1834.

Upon the death of Dr. Elmsley, Dr. Burton published a new edition of the *Medea* and *Heraclidæ* of Euripides, with Notes selected from the MSS. of that distinguished scholar. 8vo. Clarendon Press, 1828.

When his friend and patron, Bishop Lloyd, died, he superintended an edition of the Greek Testament, with parallel passages, and the Canons of Eusebius, commenced by that prelate, 12mo. 1829; as well as completed an edition of Cranmer's Catechism, the preparation of which had been made by him, but the work left unpublished. They were both published at the University Press; the latter in 1829, 8vo.

He was also at the time of his death engaged in preparing for the press a series of Tracts in defence of the Church of England, more especially against the errors of popery. Jeremy Taylor's *Dissuasive* was intended to form the first of the series, and actually printing; and he had also undertaken the superintendence of a new edition of Bishop Beveridge on the Thirty-nine Articles, with the addition of that prelate's observations on the last six Articles, supposed to have been lost, but lately recovered, and now in MS. in the library of the President of Magdalen.

From the "Gentleman's Magazine."

No. XXII.

JEREMIAH HOLME WIFFEN, ESQ.

WHEN the aged man, who has solaced a long series of years by the delightful pursuits of literature, is gathered to “smell sweet and blossom in the dust,” still do we regret the loss which the world has sustained in one of those whose dispositions and efforts have all been directed to the improvement and happiness of his kind. But when, as in the present instance, such individuals fall in the very midst of their honoured career — when the pleasing poet, the amiable philanthropist, the accomplished scholar, the refined and estimable man in every relation of life, are torn in a moment away, the event is indeed to be deplored with no common feelings of sorrow and mourning.

There are circumstances in Mr. Wiffen’s life which call for a peculiar notice, independent of the general themes of praise which his literary character exhibits, in common with brother-votaries of the Muses. He was the *second* poet of the Society of Friends (or, why should not we use the more accustomed appellation, when it is impossible that we can intend any disrespect by it?— he was the second “Quaker poet”), in a chronological sense; that fine old genial and social writer, Scott of Amwell being the first — the first in his own time by priority, having courted the Nine before either Bernard Barton or Howitt, and the first in excellence. The first poet of his own society (and, alas! there are too few similarly situated in any class) who was taken by the hand, and raised to distinction and “lettered ease,” by a nobleman. Whilst regretting the loss of so ingenuous and accomplished a man, the Duke of Bedford will always have

the satisfaction of recollecting, that *he* was the instrument of fostering to maturity talents of no common order, and also of bestowing upon them a liberal and substantial reward.

Born of a very respectable family in the middle class, Mr. Wiffen was designed for the scholastic profession, and for some years actively engaged in it; but the literary capabilities which his hours of leisure developed, were not long in bursting through all obstacles of accidental circumstance. His first poetical effusions were contributed to a volume under the title of "Poems by Three Friends." These were succeeded by, perhaps, his happiest and most spirited effort — a series of stanzas, in allusion to the portraits at Woburn Abbey, in the first topographical publication of a juvenile friend; which were afterwards reprinted, with the title of "The Russell." A subsequent perusal of Clarendon induced him to take a more favourable view of the character of Charles I.; and mature experience prompted him on a republication, whilst retaining the irrefragable praise of Lord William Russell, to soften some general rather anti-regal expressions. Mr. Wiffen was, in his confirmed character, a liberal and candid Whig; a reformer, but an attached friend of all our valuable and sterling established institutions.

In 1819, appeared his "Aonian Hours." The "lilled banks" of a neighbouring wood, which was often haunted by beauty and talent, had for him the inspiring excitement of the groves of *Ænone* or *Egeria*:

"Nobis placeant ante omnia sylvæ."

In pleasing reflections of literary survey and retrospect, ardent social feelings, refined lone-thoughts, and the influence of "universal Pan," under a purer appellation, this volume has few superiors. A translation of the prince of Spanish poets, Garcilasso (surnamed De la Vega, from a military exploit in the Vega, a plain of Grenada), was his next work, completed in 1822. He has smoothly rendered his elaborate pastorals, and beautifully given his sonnets and miscellaneous pieces, particularly the ode to the "Flowers of Gnide."

This volume was elegantly printed, with a portrait of the author, and several wood vignettes. The biography of the poet is inferior only to his "Life of Tasso;" and there is much in the book to excite the best and most pleasing feelings.

His miscellaneous poems, at various periods, would fill two or three volumes; some of these were published in the annuals, "Times' Telescope," &c. &c. Among these are translations from Catullus, Propertius, and other Latin authors. Many of his own little early pieces were of an Anacreontic character, and would not have disgraced a Moore; but they were divested of all impropriety. The ballad of "The Luck of Eden Hall" is his happiest effort in that very attractive species of composition.

He had some knowledge of astronomy and botany, and was a tolerable though not perfect classical scholar.

But these, and all his other works, including a poem on the pathetic fortunes of the devoted classical daughter, Julia Alpinula, were only subsidiary or introductory to his "Magnum Opus;" for, in the spirit of the Roman sophist, he had "dared and effected a great work, which should be for ever his own,"—his "Tasso." By this he will live. It was the work of six or seven years; and the greater part of the hours devoted to the first half of the translation were stolen from sleep, and spent by the midnight oil. His toils were, happily, cheered and encouraged by the society of sisters of finely cultivated minds, and an ingenious and attached brother. This was his long cherished and favourite work—

" His pride at noon, his vision of the night,
His hope at morn, his joy at lonely eve."

After an elegant poetical dedication to the Duchess of Bedford, it is prefaced by an ample and excellently written biography of Tasso*, which throws more light on the vicissitudes of his career, his romantic attachment to the royal

* He has amply developed the varied powers of Tasso's mind; and has asserted, that had he not been the first poet, he might have perhaps been the Locke or Galileo of his age.

Leonora, and the fluctuations of his treatment by Alphonso, than any thing which had before appeared. For Mr. Wiffen was an indefatigable searcher into the most *recherché* libraries and the most curious documents; and never left any thing unsought which was likely to bear upon the character he was about to treat of. In his translation of the noble Sorrentine, he has adopted the Spenserian stanza; to which, like Southey, he was much attached. He considered, that whilst it approached the form of Tasso's composition, it gave additional scope for an ample rendering of the *ottava rima* in English. If his translation has any fault, it consists in its being of rather too paraphrastic a character: but this was the mere profusion or waste of his wealthy fancy. He could not be satisfied with being a mere transmitter — he must add novel but consistent ornaments. Mr. Wiffen possessed, "in a great degree, the "*curiosa felicitas*" of Horace, and the quality ascribed by Johnson to his friend Goldsmith: "his pen adorned whatever it touched." His intrinsic fidelity is, however, great. In his pages, the graceful conscientiousness of Godfrey, the turbid heat of Rinaldo or Eustace, the dignified chivalry of Tancred, the seductive blandishments of Armida, and the pure and elegant devotedness of Erminia, have all the vividness and all the truth of the illustrious original.

The first edition was in two splendid royal octavo volumes, decorated with the best wood vignettes to each canto. A second edition has been published, in foolscap octavo. Notwithstanding the high praise awarded in all distinguished quarters to this translation, including the private testimony of Sir Walter Scott, it has not yet obtained the general circulation it merits. Perhaps justice will be done to it by survivors.

Soon after the appearance of his "Aonian Hours," the attention of the Duke of Bedford, a steady and well-informed patron of talent and the arts, was excited towards this accomplished native of his own domain, and he made him a liberal offer of becoming his private secretary and librarian. Mr. Wiffen's bark was now anchored in a delightful and princely

harbour, secure from all the storms of life. That cruel annoyance of literature, the "*res angusta domi*," was banished, even in imagination; and he was free to expand his talents, unchecked by the drawback so forcibly described by some Roman poet —

" Nil habet paupertas durius in se,
Quam quod ridiculos homines facit."

The congeniality of a free indulgence in a rich and constantly increasing library, with the household presence of splendid collections of statuary, painting, and *virtu*, to his tasteful mind, need not be enlarged upon. The duke's allowance was liberal; and, on his marriage, he furnished him with a pleasant house and grounds contiguous to his park. Here the poet enjoyed full content; and speaks with sincere pleasure of

" His peaceful home — his garden, where the bee
Hums of Hymettus."

The duke's patronage — which was accompanied by a high degree of confidence, not unattended by esteem, on the part of Lord John Russell, who appreciated Mr. Wiffen's talents — may be said to have been truly Augustan; and it is earnestly to be wished that it may not be forgotten as an example to others —

" Sint Mecænates non deerunt, Flacce, Marones."

After resting on his oars for a short time, he commenced his "*History of the Russell Family*." On this, as well as his "*Tasso*," he bestowed the application of several years; and the same result was produced, viz. a fulness, a richness of polish, and a mass of recondite illustrations. He personally searched the most curious records of Normandy; and has succeeded in establishing for this family a high and ancient origin, — having traced them to heathen princes 300 years previous to the conquering Rollo; thence accompanied them in their distinguished stations in Neustria, and related their exploits in the crusades; and subsequently brought them with William to "*merry England*." Their history, up to the present time, is enriched with many curious documents; not only of immediate interest to one connected with the

family, but having a very extensive bearing upon the general history of England.

One feature of Mr. Wiffen's mind was an interest in the lineaments of hoar antiquity — a lingering respect for “the days of old, and the years that are past.” In fact, this quality is almost inseparable from a mind of any thought and tenderness. He had some skill in architectural, feudal, and ballad lore; and in a pedestrian excursion which he once made to the Lakes, &c., brought back several sketches of ancient relics. In addition to the accomplishment of a draughtsman, he had some taste for music. Here, again, Shakspeare will tell us that such a mind must have possessed this quality.

He may be safely pronounced a linguist. Besides the languages already mentioned, he had studied Hebrew; and, latterly, gave his attention to Welsh, from which he translated some of the “Triads” and pieces of the old bards. The happiest is entitled, “To the Cuckoo, in the Vale of Cuag,” by Llywarch Hen.

Mr. Wiffen, after having been by no means unacquainted with the speculations of various theorists, settled in a firm and cheerful belief in Christianity. He returned to the place from which he had started, but which he had not lost sight of; esteeming it the best on which to build his tower of rest and observation of the skies, and the most satisfactory for the foot of erring and wearied man to repose in. He was also an enlightened student of natural religion. An admirer of all that was beautiful in the magazines of creation, he must have cordially and pleasurably turned to that “unseen Almighty” who is not far from any one of us. At one period of his life he had an inclination to take a degree at the university; but he subsequently attached himself more closely to the sentiments of his own society, in which he held an office of trust. But he was a very liberal man. He had a great respect for the established church, and was an admirer of its *choral* services — those beautiful and soothing things, which are alike pleasing in cheerfulness and grief, and almost always improving to the heart.

The distinguishing feature of Mr. Wiffen's mind was suavity; and it is his highest praise that this will always be the leading circumstance of recollection amongst his friends. How happily different from the reminiscences of the churl, the cold, and the cruel! The object which rises most prominently on the ocean of memory, if not, as it is here, the most valuable, is always the most distinguishing characteristic of that which sleeps under its waters — for a time, but not for ever.

Though not precisely holding the office of almoner, he was always ready to point out cases of merit in distress to the answering hand of the Duke of Bedford. His counsel was always diligently given when he thought it might serve; and he took much interest in furthering the career of younger and more inexperienced authors. His friendship and kindness of heart always shone pre-eminently in his epistolary correspondence.

Those who regret his early death will find a lasting satisfaction in reflecting that the tenor of his latter years was gilded by the sunshine of prosperity and content—that “the lot was cast unto him in a pleasant place, and he had a goodly heritage.”

And now, rest and blessing to his manes! of which we entertain the most earnest confidence. To have strewn a few humble flowers on the tomb of the poet of nature and humanity, may be considered an hour propitiously spent in the chequered journey of life.

— “Manibus date lilia plenis:

Purpureos spargam flores, animamque

His saltem accumulem donis, et fungar inani

Munere.”—VIR.

On the night of Monday, the 2d of May, 1836, Mr. Wiffen retired to rest, in perfect health, at his accustomed hour, and in a few minutes after he was a corpse. A widow and three children are left to deplore the bereavement of such a husband, and such a father.

From “The Literary Gazette.”

No. XXIII.

VICE-ADMIRAL SIR JOHN GORE,

K.C.B., AND G.C.H.

LATE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IN THE EAST INDIES.

SIR JOHN GORE was the second son of Colonel John Gore, formerly in command of the 33d regiment, and afterwards lieutenant of the Tower of London, where he died in 1794.

The subject of our present memoir first went to sea in the *Canada*, 74, under the Honourable William Cornwallis, in 1781, and sailed the same year for North America, that vessel forming part of the fleet under Rear-Admiral Graves, which proceeded from Sandy Hook to the Chesapeake, for the purpose of extricating Earl Cornwallis from his perilous situation at York Town. She subsequently accompanied Sir S. Hood to the West Indies, and bore a very conspicuous share in his brilliant actions at St. Christopher's, as well as in the battles of April 9th and 12th, 1782, between Rodney and De Grasse.

Soon after her return to England, the *Canada* was paid off, on which occasion Mr. Gore followed his gallant captain into the *Dragon*, 74. In March, 1783, he joined the *Iphigenia* frigate, Captain James Cornwallis, under whom he served in the West Indies till October, 1786.

On his return home he was appointed to the *Royal Charlotte* yacht, the command of which vessel had been conferred upon the Honourable William Cornwallis at the close of the American war. We next find him in the *Robust*, 74, with the same captain, during the Dutch armament; and subse-

quently in the *Hebe* frigate, Captain Edward Thornborough, with whom he continued until October, 1788, when he re-joined his distinguished patron, who had hoisted a broad pendant in the *Crown*, 64, and was then about to sail from England for the purpose of assuming the chief command on the East India station.

Having obtained his promotion into the *Perseverance* frigate in 1789, Lieutenant Gore returned home in the *Crown*, 1791; and his health having suffered extremely, he did not go afloat again till the commencement of the French revolutionary war, when he was appointed to the *Lowestoffe*, 32, Captain W. Wolseley, then fitting at Plymouth. In that frigate he accompanied the fleet under Lord Hood to the Mediterranean, where he was removed to the *Britannia*, a first-rate, bearing the flag of Vice-Admiral Hotham, previous to the occupation of Toulon. While belonging to that ship, Lieutenant Gore frequently landed with a detachment of seamen under his command, and was often engaged with the enemy, both on shore and when employed in floating batteries.

He was next removed to Lord Hood's flag-ship, the *Victory*, of 100 guns, and ordered to land at the head of a body of sailors, selected to serve as artillery in Fort Mulgrave, an important post, against which the enemy were then bringing forward heavy guns and mortars, their repeated attempts to take it by storm having proved unsuccessful. During the bombardment that ensued he received a severe wound in the head.

On the morning previous to the evacuation of Toulon, Lieutenant Gore was ordered by Lord Hood to visit the arsenal, and ascertain if anything effective could be done by means of fire-vessels. In consequence of his report he was directed to tow the *Vulcan* thither, to place her in a proper position, and then to put himself and his boats under the orders of Sir W. S. Smith.

After taking the *Vulcan* to her station, and when in the act of receiving some combustible materials from her, for the

purpose of setting fire to the French ships in the southern basin, she prematurely exploded, by which Lieutenant Gore was blown out of his boat; but he escaped further injury than a serious burning.

We next find Lieutenant Gore commanding a detachment of seamen, landed to co-operate with the small British army in Corsica, under Lieutenant-general D. Dundas, whose approbation of his conduct was repeatedly expressed.

During the siege of Bastia, the subject of this memoir received two severe contusions, notwithstanding which he continued to command a party of seamen on shore until its surrender, May 22. 1794, when he was immediately promoted into *La Flèche*, a corvette found lying in the harbour. After fitting her out, he proceeded to Malta, and negotiated with Rhoan, the grand master, for a supply of seamen, stores, &c.

His promotion to post-rank took place November 12. 1794, on which occasion Lord Hood's successor appointed him to command the *Windsor Castle*, 98, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral R. Linzee. In her he assisted at the capture of two French line-of-battle ships, by the fleet under Vice-Admiral Hotham, March 14. 1795.

Captain Gore's next appointment was to *Le Censeur*, 74, one of the above-mentioned prizes, which vessel was recaptured by a French squadron under Rear-Admiral Richery. On his return home he was tried by a Court-Martial, and *most honourably acquitted*, with a very flattering compliment from the President, Rear-Admiral Sir R. Curtis. He was afterwards successively appointed to command the *Robust*, 74, and *Alcmené* frigate.

In September, 1796, Captain Gore obtained the command of the *Triton*, 32, and from that period we find him actively employed on Channel service until the escape of the French fleet from Brest, April 25. 1799, when he was despatched with the important information to Earl St. Vincent, commander-in-chief on the Mediterranean station. After communicating with Lord Keith, the second in command,

Captain Gore proceeded, with two frigates under his orders, to reconnoitre the coasts of France and Spain, from Toulon to Cadiz, in which latter port he at length discovered the enemies' combined fleets, amounting to 38 sail of the line, with a suitable train of frigates, corvettes, &c.

This very formidable force sailed from Cadiz, July 21. 1799, and Captain Gore closely watched them until they all bore up round Cape St. Vincent, and made sail to the northward; he then pushed past them for England, and arrived at Plymouth, with the intelligence of their junction and movements, five days before they reached Brest.

Captain Gore was subsequently sent, with a squadron of frigates under his command, to observe the enemies' movements; and while thus employed he deterred five Spanish line-of-battle ships and two frigates from entering the port of their ally through the Passage du Raz. The Triton afterwards accompanied Sir John B. Warren in pursuit of this Spanish squadron, the commander of which had very wisely returned to Ferrol, where his ships were lying dismantled when the British arrived in sight of them. After Sir John B. Warren's return to the Channel fleet, Captain Gore continued cruising in the vicinity of Ferrol, where he had the good fortune to assist at the capture of the Santa Brigada, Spanish treasure ship. Captain Gore's share of prize-money for this capture exceeded 40,000*l*.

In February, 1801, a melancholy accident happened on board the Triton. She was firing at a French cutter which had been driven upon the Penmark rocks, when one of the main-deck guns burst, killed the second-lieutenant and two men, and wounded twenty-two other persons, one of whom was Captain Gore, who received a violent contusion in the back.

On her return to port the Triton was taken into dock, and Captain Gore was immediately appointed to the Medusa, a 32-gun frigate, mounting 18-pounders on the main deck, which had been recently launched at Woolwich.

During the summer of 1801, Government received intelli-

gence that the invasion of Great Britain by France might be certainly expected; and Lord Nelson was appointed commander-in-chief of all the naval force employed on the southern shores, from Orfordness to Beachy Head inclusive. Captain Gore had been previously ordered to assume the command of a light squadron employed in watching Boulogne, and the *Medusa* was now selected to bear the flag of Nelson.

On the 3d of August, 1801, Captain Gore was directed to place three bomb-vessels in a situation to throw shells amongst the enemy's flotilla; and on the following day three or four large gun-vessels were destroyed. On the 15th he was ordered to arrange an attack upon thirty-six sail lying in the mouth of the harbour.

We subsequently find Captain Gore commanding a squadron stationed under Dungeness, to protect that part of the coast, and occasionally to menace Boulogne. From October, 1801, until February 12. 1802, the *Medusa* was employed in cruising against the smugglers, between the Start and the Isle of Wight. At the latter period she was sent with despatches to the Mediterranean.

On the 5th of October, 1804, the *Medusa* assisted at the capture of three Spanish frigates laden with valuable merchandise, and having on board specie to a very large amount. During the action that took place on this occasion, a fourth frigate blew up, by which catastrophe 240 persons perished. On his return to Portsmouth, the *Medusa* being in want of considerable repairs, he obtained a short leave of absence.

The honour of knighthood having been conferred on Captain Gore in February, 1805, he sailed for Bengal, April 15th following, and on his return brought to England Messrs. Robinson, &c., and the treaty of peace that had been concluded with the Mahratta chief, Holkar.

Soon after his arrival, Sir John Gore was removed into the *Revenge*, 74, in which ship he was successively employed off Brest, L'Orient, and Rochefort; his ship forming part of the squadron under Commodore Sir S. Hood.

Early in 1807, Sir John Gore was sent to join Lord

Collingwood, who gave him the command of the in-shore squadron off Cadiz, where he continued until June, 1808, at which period the inhabitants sent two officers on board the *Revenge*, with offers of amity, and to solicit assistance against the French. This being made known to the senior officer, Sir John Gore and Colonel Sir George Smith were immediately ordered to land and negotiate with the Spanish authorities; after which his lordship directed Admiral Apodaca, and the other commissioner appointed by the Supreme Council of Seville, to be conveyed to England in the *Revenge*, for the purpose of treating with the British Cabinet. On her arrival at Portsmouth the *Revenge* was taken into dock, and Sir John Gore's health being much impaired, he solicited and obtained permission to retire for a time from the fatigues of active service. He accordingly gave up the command of that ship August 6. 1808.

His next appointment was September 12. 1810, to the *Tonnant*, 80 guns, in which ship we find him successively employed in conveying troops to Lisbon, cruising under the orders of Sir Thomas Williams, superintending the blockade of Brest and L'Orient, and serving with the squadron in Basque roads, where he was very severely hurt by a tackle from the main-top falling on his head, occasioning a serious contusion, and giving a general shock to his whole frame. The *Tonnant*, being in a defective state, was thereupon sent home, and put out of commission in August, 1812.

On the 27th of November following, Sir John was re-appointed to the *Revenge*, and ordered to the Mediterranean. During the whole summer of 1813, he commanded the in-shore squadron off Toulon.

Sir John's promotion to the rank of Rear-Admiral took place December 4. 1813; and on the 23d of the following month he hoisted his flag in the *Revenge*. During the remainder of the war he commanded the squadron employed in the Adriatic.

On the 22d of March, 1814, he commenced the close blockade of Venice by sea, and subsequently proceeded to

Corfu, thence to Trieste, where he was engaged in the treaty relative to the surrender of the former island, and returned to Spithead on the 16th of August following.

Sir John Gore was nominated a K.C.B., January 2. 1815, and appointed commander-in-chief in the Medway, at the buoy of the Nore, and from Dungeness to the Tweed, March 23. 1818. His flag continued flying on board the *Bulwark*, 76, till the end of June, 1821. After the battle of Navarin he was employed in the Mediterranean on a mission from H. R. H. the Lord High Admiral. His commission as a vice-admiral bears date May 27. 1825. His last command was in the East Indies, from whence he returned last year, and it is supposed that he never recovered the severe shock he sustained by the death of his only son, his flag-lieutenant, and a most promising young officer, who lost his life in the gallant attempt to save that of a seaman who had fallen overboard.

On August 15. 1808, Sir John married Georgiana, eldest daughter of Admiral Sir George Montagu, G.C.B., by whom he had six daughters in addition to his late lamented son.

Sir John Gore's death took place at Datchet, on the 21st of August, 1836. His body was interred in the new burial ground at that place. The pall was borne by eight admirals; and a large number of relations and friends attended; but otherwise the funeral was very unostentatious.

From "The United Service Journal."

No. XXIV.

GEORGE COLMAN, ESQ.

LICENSER AND EXAMINER OF PLAYS.

FEW individuals have for so many years occupied so large a portion of public attention, first as a dramatic writer himself, and then as an authorised critic of dramatic literature, as this gentleman.

The sister of the celebrated William Pulteney, afterwards Earl of Bath, married Francis Colman, the grandfather of the subject of this little memoir. On Mr. Francis Colman's death, in the Duchy of Tuscany (where he was ambassador from the English Court), his son George, then only one year old, was taken under the protection of Lord Bath, who placed him progressively, according to the proper periods of his age, first at Westminster school, then at Oxford, and afterwards in chambers at Lincoln's Inn, to study the law. He was subsequently called to the bar, but his legal gave way to his literary pursuits; and he became the projector and principal contributor to "The Connoisseur" (one of our standard classics), the translator of Terence, and the author of "The Jealous Wife," "The Clandestine Marriage," and other plays which still retain possession of the stage.

George Colman, "the younger," was born on the 21st of October, 1762. At the age of eight, he was sent to Marylebone school, which he himself has thus humorously described:—

"The Marylebone Seminary was, at the time I was placed there, a fashionable stepping-stone to Westminster, and other public schools of the first order. The head-master of it, old

Doctor Fountain (*Principium et Fons*), was a worthy good-natured *Domine*, in a bush wig; and his wife had a head of hair which exhibited a prodigious variety of colours. This diversity of tints must have arisen from the different experiments she practised upon her tresses; and so conspicuous was the effect, that if Berenice's locks had a right to rank among the stars, Mrs. Fountain's *chevelure* had as clear a claim to pass for a rainbow. It is odd that this lively old lass, whose faded charms still testified that she had been a fine woman, should have anticipated by many a year, the chemical attempts now made to beautify ringlets, eyebrows, whiskers, and mustachios. Whatever were the ingredients of her specifics, they evidently failed as much as those modern infallibles, which have rendered a purple pate upon human shoulders more common than a Blue Boar upon a sign-post. But although Dame Fountain rejected powder and pomatum (which were universally worn), she nevertheless so far conformed with the prevalent female fashions, as to erect a formidable message or tenement of hair upon the ground-plot of her pericranium. A towering toupee pulled up all but by the roots, and strained over a cushion at the top of her head, formed the centre of the building; tiers of curls served for the wings; a banging *chignon* behind defended her occiput like a buttress; and the whole fabric was kept tight and weather-proof, as with nails and iron cramps, by a quantity of long single and double black pins. If I could borrow for five minutes, from the author of the Waverley novels that pen so pencil-like in portraying the minutest parts of ancient attire, I would describe the body-clothes of this matron of Marylebone; but, as my pictures are only sketches and dabs of the pound brush, I content myself with saying that the several dresses and decorations of her person were in keeping with the machinery of her head. At a certain hour of each day she threw over her rustling habiliments a thin snow-white linen wrapper (tied at precise intervals with strings of the same colour), which descended from her throat to her ancles. In this costume she was daily wont to

mount herself upon an elevated stool near a wide fireplace, to preside over the urchins of her husband's academy, while they ate their dinner, which ceremony was performed in the hall of the mansion (an old rambling house allied to the Gothic) at long tables, covered with cloths most accurately clean, and with wholesome boiled and roast, most excellently cooked. It was certainly not a display of the sublime and beautiful, but it was a scene of the pompous and pleasing, when this comely old hen sat in state, watching over the merry brood of chickens under her care. Nothing could be better than her whole arrangement of this puerile refectory; nothing better than the taste and judgment with which she restrained the clamour, but allowed the mirth of the boys during the repast; and for the repast itself,—oh! what batter puddings!

* * * * *

“There was only one female in this establishment, who was not only my dislike, but my dread and aversion. This was a squeezey, pale, lemon-faced *maid*, whose hard features and naturally repellent qualities must, I think, have insured her a most unequivocal title to that chaste appellation; and, from the time I last saw her (which is more than half a century ago) to the present moment, she never enters my head without giving me a pain in the bowels, *et pour cause*: Sir, it is all owing to a combination of ideas. Dame Fountain, you are to know, had a reverent anxiety for the health of every boy committed to her charge: there never was a transient head-ache, a casual flush in the face, or tickling in the trachea to raise suspicion of a cough, or in the fauces to give an alarm of sore throat, or a pimple in the skin the supposed forerunner of a rash, but the unhappy urchin who indicated these symptoms was condemned to be physicked. Unluckily Mrs. Fountain had but one recipe, and she applied it to every disorder, as the fiddler fiddled Bobbing Joan because he could fiddle nothing else; it was her panacea, and whenever she passed sentence for imbibing it, the lemon-faced virgin whom I held in such fear

and abhorrence, was the executioner. It was my wretched lot, being a puny child, to be continually doomed to a dose of this filth; and on the execution days, I was taken by surprise early in the morning on the landing-place of the stairs, while creeping down from bed to the school-room. There stood the pale *pucelle*, holding a table-spoon full of water with ten grains of powder of senna floating on the top. At first sight of me she stirred up the senna in the spoon with her forefinger, the nail of which was bordered like writing-paper in a deep mourning. The signal at last was familiar to me: 'Come, child,' was all she ever uttered: I knew the dreadful word of command, and with tears trickling down my cheeks, gulped the nauseous draught half mixed, lumpy, green, gritty, and griping. But oh! the pain I afterwards endured!

"Domine Fountain was a quiet kindly old pedagogue; and I think illustrated the adage relative to the effect of sparing the ferula. As a teacher of the ancient classics, he did not overburthen his pupils with Latin and Greek; and they had respect enough for the dead languages to disturb their repose as little as the Doctor's mild discipline would permit.

* * * * *

"It was a law of the school that we were to converse throughout the day in what was there called French. Accordingly, except when whispering in holes and corners, we gabbled worse than young Hottentots, in a sort of jargon which was not even the corruption of any language upon earth; it was true Marylebone *Patois*, and no other. Even the footman of the family, a ruddy thickset lout in a livery, from the West Riding of Yorkshire, deemed it decorous to *parly voo* in his communication with the pupils; and whenever he had occasion to announce that a friend or a messenger had arrived to take any one of them home, he put his head in at the doorway of the school-room, and bawled out in a stentorian voice, that did honour to the West Riding, 'Measter such a one, *venny churshay*.' To expound the

enigma of this vociferation, it must be recollected that in the French language *venir* signifies to come, and *chercher* to seek or inquire after; and by Yorkshire John's north country conjugation of these Gallican verbs, he meant it to be understood that somebody had arrived to inquire for a boy; or, according to his own translation, 'had come to fetch him.'

On the death of his mother (the result of taking a wrong medicine), George's father took him with him from his house in town to his villa at Richmond, in Surrey. "As the greatest portion of my life," says Mr. Colman, "has been wasted in writing for the stage, I may be allowed to mention that the first play I ever saw acted was in the playhouse on Richmond Green. I forget the name of the piece; but it appears that I was initiated early in theatricals, from my having been in petticoats when I assisted at this representation. Little did I think then, while witnessing this play in the days of my innocence, that I should be guilty of writing so many."

When his father's grief for his domestic loss was mitigated, he placed George at Westminster School. This was just as he had attained, or was upon the point of attaining his tenth year. "Dr. Smith," he observes, "was head-master in my time; and a very dull and good-natured head master he was, and Dr. Vincent was under-master; a man of *vouç* and learning, and plaguily severe. His severity indeed might be incidental to his position, and arise from his having to do with the young fry of the school; for there is no ratiocinating with urchins of very tender years; you cannot make the same impression upon them as upon older lads by expostulating, by shaming them, or by rousing their pride; and when there is no maintaining order by an appeal to their heads, nothing is left for it but an application to their tails; and this last was Vincent's way of disciplining his infantry. But he lost his temper, and struck and pinched the boys in sudden bursts of anger which was unwarrantable. A pedagogue is privileged to make his pupil red, in the proper place, with birch, but he has no right to squeeze him black and blue with his fingers;

and so I would have told Vincent (who is now no more) had I encountered him in my riper years. But he subsided, I have heard, into the usual mildness of a head-master when he succeeded to that situation, which was after I quitted the school. One of the boys drew a caricature of him which was published in the print shops with the following hexameter under it : —

“ Sanguineos oculos volvit, virgamque requirit.”*

upon which he remarked to the boys, with much good sense and moral truth, that though he laughed at the caricature, he disapproved of the line annexed to it, because the disorder in his eyes was his misfortune, and not his fault; and it was illiberal and inhuman to ridicule a man for his afflictions.”

Among his mishaps at Westminster there was one which he relates as follows : —

“ There was a boy of the name of Cranstoun, a younger brother of the then Lord Cranstoun, whom I well and affectionately remember; for without his generous aid I should have had no ‘ Random Records’ to enumerate; but this requires explanation. Be it known then to the reader, that once, on a fine summer’s evening, during my sojournment at Westminster, I was *drowned*; an ominous adventure for a future poet, and portentous of my prowess in ‘ the art of sinking.’ This submersion in the silver Thames took place not far from Westminster Bridge, near the southern shore, and immediately opposite to the premises of the well-known Dicky Roberts; who, at the time I was drowned, and for many years afterwards, furnished schoolboys with a capital opportunity of undergoing the same ceremony. This chance he provided at a moderate price, by letting out sailing boats, wherries, punch bowls, funnies, and other aquatic vehicles, calculated to convert horizontal into perpendicular motion, and to send young gentlemen to the bottom of the river, instead of carrying them forward on the surface. My young

* ————— He rolls

His blood-shot eyes, and bellows for a rod.

friend George Cranstoun and I happened to be the only boys who were then bathing, in the place above-mentioned. He swam like a duck, and I no better than a pig of lead. It was low tide, and the channel of the river was very near the bank, from which I walked forward up to my chin in the water; and then, turning round, I began to strike with arms and legs, as an attempt at swimming, in order to regain the shore; but instead of approaching *terra firma*, the current, which was very strong (while I was very weak), carried me out of my depth into the channel. It is a false notion that drowning people rise only three times, at least I found it so in my case, for my alternations of sinking and rising were many. Cranstoun had wandered in the water to a considerable distance from me; but he had seen my peril before I finally disappeared, and had to work up against a strong tide to come to my assistance. At length he gained the spot where I had gone down—I do not think that I had quite reached the bottom—he was, however, obliged to dive for me, when he caught me by the hair, and with great risk of his own life, kind-hearted fellow as he was, brought me to shore; but I was insensible, and on my return to a perception of what was passing, I found myself stretched upon my stomach along the benches of a wherry, which was drawn up along dry land, while Dicky Roberts was applying hearty smacks with the flattest end of a scull, to that part of my person which had so often smarted under the discipline of Dr. Vincent. This no doubt, was Dicky's principle of restoring the animal functions, though it may safely be presumed that he had never studied Harvey on the circulation of the blood. I think that the sensation of drowning must be something like that of hanging, for I felt that kind of tightness about the throat which I conjecture must be experienced by those who undergo the severest sentence of the English law; yet, in the alarm and agitation of the moment, I was not conscious of any great pain. A blaze of light flashed upon my eyes: this I imagine to have arisen from the blood rushing to the brain, though it might be occasioned by

the sunbeams which were then playing in full force upon the water."*

His holidays he spent at his father's houses at Richmond and in Soho Square, where he was accustomed to sit down at table with Johnson, Goldsmith, Foote, Gibbon, Burke, Reynolds, Garrick, the two Whartons, Beauclerc, and other stars of the constellation of genius which was shining forth at that period. His first interview with Dr. Johnson he has thus described:—

“ On the day of my introduction he was asked to dinner at my father's house in Soho Square, and the erudite savage came a full hour before his time. I happened to be with my father, who was beginning his toilette, when it was announced to him that the Doctor had arrived. My sire, being one of the tributary princes who did homage to this monarch, was somewhat flurried; and, having dressed himself hastily, took me with him into the drawing-room. On our entrance we found Johnson sitting in a *fauteuil* of rose-coloured satin, the arms and legs of which (of the chair remember, not of the Doctor) were of burnished gold, and the contrast of the man with the seat was very striking: an unwashed coalheaver in a *vis-a-vis* could not be much more misplaced than Johnson thus deposited. He was dressed in a rusty suit of brown cloth *dittos*, with black worsted stockings, his old yellow wig was of formidable dimensions, and the learned head which sustained it rolled about in a seemingly paralytic motion; but, in the performance of its orbit it inclined chiefly to one shoulder, — whether to the right or left I cannot now remember; a fault never to be forgiven by certain of the *twaddleri*, who think these matters of the utmost importance.

“ He deigned not to rise at our entrance, and we stood before him, while he and my father talked. There was soon a pause in the colloquy, and my father making his advantage

* Much to the credit of the more modern Masters of Westminster School, bathing, which was only winked at formerly, is now allowed, under precautionary arrangements to insure perfect safety; and there is a part of the river marked out, at Milbank, for the boys, who are attended by a waterman.

of it, took me by the hand and said, "Doctor Johnson, this is a little Colman." The Doctor bestowed a slight ungracious glance on me, and continuing the rotatory motion of his head, renewed the previous conversation. Again there was a pause; again the anxious father, who had failed in his first effort, seized the opportunity for pushing his progeny with 'This is my son, Doctor Johnson.' The great man's contempt for me was now roused to wrath; and, knitting his brows, he exclaimed in a voice of thunder, 'I see him, Sir!' he then fell back in his rose-coloured *fauteuil*, as if giving himself up to meditation; implying that he would not be further plagued with either an old fool or a young one."

This coarseness is well contrasted by the *bonhomme* of Dr. Goldsmith.

"Oliver Goldsmith, several years before my luckless presentation to Johnson, proved how 'doctors differ.' I was only five years old when Goldsmith took me on his knee while he was drinking coffee one evening with my father, and began to play with me, which amiable act I returned with the ingratitude of a peevish brat, by giving him a very smart slap in the face; it must have been a tingler, for it left the marks of my little spiteful paw upon his cheek. This infantile outrage was followed by summary justice, and I was locked up by my indignant father in an adjoining room, to undergo solitary imprisonment in the dark. Here I began to howl and scream most abominably, which was no bad step towards liberation, since those who were not inclined to pity me, might be likely to set me free for the purpose of abating a nuisance.

"At length a generous friend appeared to extricate me from jeopardy, and that generous friend was no other than the man I had so wantonly molested by assault and battery; it was the tender-hearted Doctor himself, with a lighted candle in his hand and a smile upon his countenance, which was still partially red, from the effects of my petulance. I sulked and sobbed, and he fondled and soothed, till I began

to brighten. Goldsmith, who, in regard to children, was like the Village Preacher he has so beautifully described, for

“ Their welfare pleased him, and their cares distressed,”

seized the propitious moment of returning good humour; so he put down the candle and began to conjure. He placed three hats which happened to be in the room upon the carpet, and a shilling under each; the shillings he told me were England, France, and Spain. ‘ Hey, presto, cockolorum!’ cried the Doctor; and lo! on uncovering the shillings, which had been dispersed, each beneath a separate hat, they were all found congregated under one! I was no politician at five years old, and therefore might not have wondered at the sudden revolution which brought England, France, and Spain under one *crown*; but, as I was also no conjurer, it amazed me beyond measure. Astonishment might have amounted to awe for one who appeared to me gifted with the power of performing miracles, if the good-nature of the man had not obviated my dread of the magician; but, from that time, whenever the Doctor came to visit my father,

“ I plucked his gown, to share the good man’s smile;”

a game at romps constantly ensued, and we were always cordial friends and merry playfellows.”

Of Foote, Colman gives an amusing touch:—

“ Foote’s earliest notices of me were far from flattering; but though they had none of Goldsmith’s tenderness, they had none of Johnson’s ferocity; and when he accosted me with his usual salutation of ‘ Blow your nose, child!’ there was a whimsical manner, and a broad grin upon his features which always made me laugh.”

He says of Garrick,

“ Garrick was so intimate with my father soon after I was born, that my knowledge of him was too early for me to recollect when it commenced; it would be like the remembrance of my first seeing a tree, or any other object which presents itself to vision at our beginning to look about us.

While my father was on a summer excursion to Paris, and had left me at Richmond in 1766 (in my fourth year), Garrick says of me in his epistolary correspondence, ‘I have made him two visits since your departure, which he has taken most kindly. The last time, his eyes sparkled when he saw me. He is greatly desirous to know why I call him ‘Georgy go jing,’ and has very seriously interrogated his duenna about it. We have worked very hard in the garden together, and have played at ninepins till I was obliged to declare off. We are to have a day at Hampton, and he is to make love to my niece Kitty, and a plum-pudding; he seems very fond of the party, and we will endeavour to make him forget his loving parents, &c.’”

Colman’s portrait of Gibbon is full of character.

“The learned Gibbon was a curious counterbalance to the learned (may I not say *less* learned?) Johnson. Their manners and taste, both in writing and in conversation, were as different as their habiliments. On the day I first sat down with Johnson, in his rusty brown, and his black worsteds, Gibbon was placed opposite to me, in a suit of flowered velvet, with a bag and sword. Each had his measured phraseology; and Johnson’s famous parallel between Dryden and Pope might be loosely parodied in reference to himself and Gibbon. Johnson’s style was grand, and Gibbon’s elegant; the stateliness of the former was sometimes pedantic, and the polish of the latter was occasionally finical. Johnson marched to kettle-drums and trumpets; Gibbon moved to flutes and hautboys: Johnson hewed passages through the Alps, while Gibbon levelled walks through parks and gardens. Mauled as I had been by Johnson, Gibbon poured balm upon my bruises by condescending, once or twice in the course of the evening, to talk with me. The great historian was light and playful, suiting his manner to the capacity of the boy; but it was done *more sudà*,—still his mannerism prevailed, still he tapped his snuff-box, and rounded his periods with the same air of good breeding as if he were conversing with men.”

Sheridan’s and Erskine’s conversational powers, Mr. Col-

man does not seem to have estimated quite so highly as other people did.

“ I may surprise some, and offend others, by saying that I think Sheridan did not excel in light conversation, at least not to that degree which might be expected from his transcendent abilities. Many men of inferior powers, were, in my humble conception, pleasanter dinner companions; his son Tom, for instance. I admit that nobody sitting down with him for the first time, and ignorant of his abilities, could have mistaken him for a common-place character, nor would the evening pass without some thoughts or turns of expression escaping him indicative of genius; but he wanted the flickering blaze of social pleasantry, the playful lightning of familiar discourse; his style appeared to me more an exercise than desultory table talk. I have heard him, late in the evening, recapitulate nearly all that had been said at table, and comment upon it with much ingenuity and satire; but, to say nothing of people disliking to find their careless chat thus remembered and summed up, this was rather speechifying than conversing, and less fit for a dinner-party than for a debating society. It was turning a private eating-room into St. Stephen's Chapel; making the guests representatives of counties, towns, and boroughs, and the master of the mansion Speaker of the House of Commons. This habit of harangue grew so much upon Sheridan in his declining days, that he would, in answering the observation of any person in company, call him ‘ the honourable gentleman.’

* * * * *

“ My father often met Lord (then Mr.) Erskine in the street, and invited him to dinner on that same day. On these occasions, our party, which, when I was at home, formed a trio, might as well have been called a duet, for I was only a listener. Indeed, my father was little more; for Erskine was then young at the bar, flushed with success, and enthusiastic in his profession. He would, therefore, repeat his pleadings in each particular case. This I thought dull enough; and congratulated myself, till I knew better, when

the oration was over. But here I reckoned without my host; for when my father observed that the arguments were unanswerable, — ‘By no means, my dear Sir,’ would Erskine say: ‘had I been counsel for A. instead of B., you shall hear what I would have advanced on the other side.’ — Then we did hear; and I wished him at the forum!”

In 1777, Mr. Colman, sen., who had three years before sold a share which he possessed in the property of Covent Garden Theatre, completed a bargain with Foote. He agreed to rent the Summer Theatre, in the Haymarket, which Foote held by a patent for his life (a patent, enabling the holder of it to open his house, annually, for the acting of all English dramatic performances, from the 15th of May to the 15th of September, inclusive); granting to him a life annuity of 1600*l.*, in half-yearly payments of 800*l.*: he was to pay him, also, for his services as an actor, although, as it happened, he performed only three times; and he purchased, for 500*l.*, the copyright of his unpublished dramatic pieces. It turned out that the lessee had much the best of the bargain; for, not long after its completion, in stepped that fatal terminator of all life-annuities, Death, and took off the English Aristophanes, who had himself taken off so many. “I was too young,” observes the subject of our memoir, “when my father was directing proprietor of Covent Garden Theatre, to see more of a playhouse than I could witness from the manager’s private box; whither I went, very frequently, as a delighted spectator of the entertainments: but having, at the commencement of this new speculation, nearly arrived at the *mannish* age (as I then thought) of fifteen, I made a bold and successful effort to obtain the *entrée* of the Green Room; a privilege which many gentlemen double, if not treble, the age of sweet fifteen, are anxious to enjoy. This indulgence, allowed to me, is far from the best instance that can be adduced of paternal care and wisdom; for when the expanding mind of youth is warm, and soft as wax, and the first ideas stamped upon it are likely to be deep, if not indelible, I cannot think that the fittest impression is to be

found behind the scenes of a theatre. I am fully sensible of the moral worth of many individuals who do honour to the stage; and so far from fearing that I may offend them by the above opinion, I appeal to their good sense and candour for a confirmation of it. But, whatever opinions may be, thus stand the facts, in reference to three very ticklish years in my life: — for the first two Haymarket seasons, I was in the upper form of Westminster School; for the third an under-graduate of Oxford; and I snatched every opportunity afforded to me, by frequent holidays in one place, and the long vacation in the other, to waste my summers within the walls of the Little Theatre, and to counteract the wholesome purposes of a scholastic education.”

After having passed through Westminster School, young Colman was sent to Oxford. His entrance upon this new scene was highly characteristic.

“ When I was an Oxonian, the hand of Time was forestalled by the fingers of the barber; and an English stripling, with his hair flowing over his shoulders, was, in the course of half an hour, metamorphosed into a man, by means of powder, pomatum, the comb, the curling-irons, and a bit of black ribbon to make a pig-tail. These marks of assumed maturity, which cropping and honey-water have abolished, prevented many mistakes; for, as soon as Master Jacky was tied up, every body saw that he had become Mister John, and treated him with due discrimination; whereas, at present, through the want of this *capital* distinction, a very spruce, very young gentleman, has become so equivocal in his costume, that we know not whether tipping him a guinea may gratify or affront him.

“ On my entrance at Oxford, as a member of Christ Church, I was too foppish a follower of the prevailing fashions to be a reverential observer of academical dress. In truth, I was an egregious little puppy; and I was presented to the Vice-Chancellor to be matriculated, in a grass-green coat, with the furiously be-powdered pate of an ultra-coxcomb; both of which are proscribed by the statutes of the Uni-

versity. Much courtesy is shown, in the ceremony of matriculation, to the boys who come from Eton and Westminster; insomuch, that they are never examined in respect to their knowledge of the school classics, — their competency is considered as a matter of course: but, in subscribing the articles of their matriculation oaths, they sign their *prænomen* in Latin. I wrote GEORGEIUS (thus, alas! inserting a redundant *e*); and, after a pause, said, inquiringly to the Vice-Chancellor, looking up in his face with perfect *naïveté*, — ‘Pray, Sir, am I to add *Colmanus*?’ My Terentian father, who stood at my right elbow, blushed at my ignorance: the tutor (a piece of sham marble) did not blush at all; but gave a sardonic grin, as if *scagliola* had moved a muscle. The good-natured Vice drollingly answered me, ‘that the surnames of certain profound authors, whose comparatively modern works were extant, had been latinised; but that a Roman termination, tacked to the patronymic of an English gentleman of my age and appearance, would *rather* be a redundant formality.’ There was too much delicacy in the worthy Doctor’s satire for my green comprehension; and I walked back, unconscious of it, to my college; strutting along in the pride of my unstatutable curls and coat, and breaking my oath the moment after I had taken it.”

Under all these circumstances, it is not surprising that, after some time, Mr. Colman’s father should think it advisable to withdraw him from Oxford, and banish him to Aberdeen. “This,” he himself acknowledges, “was a just sentence; or rather a well-intended parental measure, to remove me from scenes of idleness and dissipation, which not only London, but even Christ Church, presented to those who sought after them, and into which I had been rushing *con gusto*. Should the reader expect me to detail the immediate causes of my enforced sojournment in the land of cakes, he will be disappointed. I am not sitting down, at this time of day, for the simple and tedious purpose of registering all my wild oats, seed by seed: suffice it to say, that, in scattering this kind of grain, I have seldom failed to reap (as in this in-

stance of my exile) a plentiful crop of vexation; and that I think my early freaks and follies may, without any great stretch of charity, be attributed to the general 'heyday' of youth, rather than to radical vice in the individual."

The discipline at King's College was, however, at that time, in a state of sad relaxation, and the Professor under whose especial direction young Colman was placed, permitted him to ramble about the neighbouring country at his own discretion. It is highly creditable to our young hero, that, although he was distinguished for the eccentricity of his apparel, and the exuberance of his mischievous freaks, he spontaneously applied himself, during the latter part of his residence at Aberdeen, to classical and other studies, and more than made up the time which he had lost at Westminster and Oxford.

At Aberdeen, young Colman published a little poem, entitled "The Man of the People," the hero of which was Charles Fox. He then finished a musical farce, in two acts, which he called "The Female Dramatist," and transmitted it to his father. This was brought out, at the Haymarket, anonymously, on the benefit-night of Jewell, the treasurer; but it was condemned. Undismayed by this failure, he proceeded to the composition of a three-act comedy. This was entitled "Two to One," and was the first of his publicly avowed dramas. It was sent to town early in 1783, was immediately accepted by his father, but was not performed until the season of 1784. Its success was very flattering, and it had a run.

At length, he received a most welcome letter from his father, recalling him from his banishment; and he accordingly returned to London, in January, 1784.

In August of the same year he went to Paris, in consequence of an odd commutation of his father's design to send him into Switzerland for a year or two. In Paris he was to remain six weeks, and then return to commence, much against his inclination, the study of the law. "Sending me across the straits of Dover," he himself observes, "for a six weeks' tour, seemed to answer no other purpose than

killing young master's time, and draining papa's pocket; but there was deeper policy in it than appears upon the surface. I had not yet sowed my wild oats; and this *diversion* might serve to break off some London pursuits which it was not advisable for me to continue."

Once more in Soho Square, he found that his father, still firm in his resolution of making him a barrister, had been upon the alert in his absence; and having first entered his name as a student at Lincoln's Inn, had taken chambers for him in the King's Bench Walk in the Temple.

But the drama had laid too fast hold of him to forego its fascinations; and he devoted to Shakspeare, and our early dramatic poets, the time and attention which he ought to have bestowed upon "Blackstone's Commentaries," or "Coke upon Littleton." Totally, therefore, eschewing the law and its dry details, he betook himself to dramatic writing (an employment to which, after a while, his father seemed to show no aversion;) and availing himself of the facilities which the theatre afforded, mixed in the gay world to an excess that subsequently, we believe, cost him many years to recover from.

In the latter part of the year 1784, he eloped with Miss Catharine Morris, and was married to her at Gretna Green. This affair was managed unknown to his father. At a subsequent period, the marriage was acknowledged; and the ceremony was repeated in Chelsea church. Although premature in time, it may be as well to mention here, that many years afterwards, on the death of Mrs. Colman, from whom he had been long separated, he married Mrs. Gibbs, the celebrated actress.

In his second dramatic production, which appeared in the summer of 1785, he was determined to outdo himself. "I did outdo myself," he observes, "at a furious rate! I doubled all the faults of my first composition in my second. Instead of splashing carelessly with a light brush, I now deliberately laid it on with a trowel. To say nothing of the flimsiness and improbability of my plot, I laboured so much to

sparkle in dialogue, studied so deeply for antitheses, quibbles, and puns,

“ And glittering thoughts struck out at every line,”

that I produced a very puerile and contemptible performance, a second musical comedy of three acts, under the title of “ Turk and no Turk.” This piece, however, was received much better than it deserved, and without one dissentient voice : it was acted, however, only ten nights.”

In September, 1785, Mr. Colman, senior, having gone to Margate, was there seized with paralysis of the limbs, which four years afterwards attacked the brain. Mr. Colman, the younger, was, by the Court of Chancery, appointed his *custodiam*. The former lingered out five years in this sad condition, and happy was the hour when he died. Throughout his long and painful illness he was treated by his son with the greatest filial tenderness.

This circumstance, if any doubts had been left as to the future studies of the subject of this memoir, would have completely turned them into a theatrical channel. He exercised with zeal and ability the arduous duties of management. It has been erroneously stated that the patent of the Little Theatre in the Haymarket was continued to Mr. Colman the younger, on the death of his father. The fact was, that his father, and he after him, held the property under the protection of the Crown ; and opened the house by annual license of the Lord Chamberlain. The theatre, which was a few years ago built near the old site, is carried on in the same way ; with an understanding that the yearly permission will be always renewed, as a *quamdiu se bene gesserit* license ; but there has been no patent for a summer theatre in London since Foote's death.

Mr. Colman afterwards disposed of shares in the property of the theatre ; when, disputes arising, a Chancery suit ensued, and he eventually got entirely rid of it. For many years previously, however, owing, it is believed, to the law's delay, and its expenses, he was resident within the “ rules”

of the King's Bench; but afterwards, through the intercession, it is said, of the late Duke of York, and the friendship of his late Majesty, George IV., the place of licenser and examiner of plays was bestowed upon him, which gave to his latter years leisure with competency. In this office he did not entirely acquit himself to the satisfaction of his former colleagues, whose writings he revised with a fastidiousness incompatible with the lenity his own had met with. This, in some instances, brought upon him severe remonstrance and rebuke; particularly from Sir Martin Arthur Shee, the present President of the Royal Academy, whose tragedy of "Alasco" met with but rough treatment at the licenser's hands.

Mr. Colman was the author of many dramas, of every kind and grade, save and except, perhaps, tragedy; though he took flights in that way, but engrafted upon the stock, as Shakspeare has done, comic parts in prose; the loftier personages assuming the more dignified tone of blank verse. Of these "plays," as they were denominated, "The Iron Chest" is a memorable instance. On its first representation it was condemned; which the irritated author attributed entirely to the bad acting of Mr. Kemble in *Sir Edward Mortimer*; and for which he visited that gentleman with the infliction of a severe and biting preface. This play, after curtailment, met with better success, and still continues upon the stock list of the acting drama: and, after some years, a reconciliation having been effected between the poet and the performer, the former endeavoured as much as possible to suppress the preface; which makes a copy containing it a literary curiosity of some value. In consequence of the condemnation of this play, he ever afterwards added, "the younger" to his name; in order that the reputation of his father might not by possibility suffer by being confounded with his own.*

* The following is the advertisement prefixed to the "Iron Chest," in which this determination was announced:—

"I now leave the reader to the perusal of my play; and lest my father's memory may be injured by mistakes, and in the confusion of after-time, the

“Turk and no Turk,” his second dramatic essay, we have already stated, proved to be a failure; whilst “Inkle and Yarico,” became most extensively popular. These were followed by “Ways and Means” (the prologue of which raised the critics’ ire, and exposed the author to virulent attack), “Poor Old Haymarket,” “The Mountaineers,” “New Hay at the Old Market” (since cut down to “Sylvester Daggerwood”), “Blue Beard,” “Feudal Times,” “Poor Gentleman,” “John Bull,” “Who wants a Guinea?” “We fly by Night,” “The Battle of Hexham,” “Surrender of Calais,” “Heir at Law,” “Blue Devils,” “Review,” “Gay Deceivers,” “The Africans,” “Love laughs at Locksmiths,” “X. Y. Z.” “Actors of all Work,” with innumerable interludes, prologues, epilogues, &c., in which he was particularly smart and happy.

The advice of one so much accustomed to dramatic composition must be valuable. On that ground, and also because it contains allusions to some of his productions, we subjoin a passage, written by Mr. Colman, at an advanced period of life.

“Various, indubitably, are the modes of going to work upon a theatrical entertainment; but, if I were to start afresh as a dramatist (*quod Dei avertant!*), I would so far profit from experience as to abide by the few following resolutions:—

“First,—To draw up a prospectus of the story and the stage business, previously to beginning to write the play. This I believe to be the practice of most authors. My father made an outline of the above kind (which I have published) for the comedy of the ‘Clandestine Marriage,’ under three different heads; namely, ‘Idea of Principal Characters;’ ‘Rough Draught of the General Scheme;’ and ‘Loose Hints of Acts and Scenes.’

Translator of Terence, and the Author of The Jealous Wife should be supposed guilty of The Iron Chest, I shall, were I to reach the patriarchal longevity of Methusalah, continue (in all my dramatic publications) to subscribe myself George Colman, the Younger.”

“ Secondly,—to avoid much precision and detail, in the prospectus; for, by filling up the outline too minutely, there is danger of fettering fancy, and checking further invention while writing the play. When an author is contented with what he has specifically set down for himself to do, he is less likely to warm with the subject as he proceeds: it is natural for him to go plodding on, without eliciting such new matter as is sometimes happily produced from the spur of the moment. Critics have been pleased to observe that it was a good hit when I made Inkle offer Yarico for sale to the person whom he afterwards discovers to be his intended father-in-law. The hit, good or bad, only occurred to me when I came to that part of the piece in which it is introduced; and arose from the accidental turn which I had given to previous scenes. As it is not in the original story, it would, in all probability, *not* have occurred to me while coldly preparing an elaborate prospectus; and such a prospectus once made, it is ten to one that I should have followed it mechanically.

“ Thirdly,—in choosing to strike out a drama from some historical fact, or ready-made tale of fiction, always to select a *short* and single one; by single, I mean free from complications. A scanty subject, which requires to be amplified, both stimulates the imagination, and gives it elbow-room. Hence new characters are engrafted upon the original stock; new incidents grow out of the appropriated ground; and the dramatist obtains greater credit when his own creative Muse has assisted in laying out a patch taken from the common. In the play of the ‘ Battle of Hexham ’ (my first raw attempt at that kind of drama), I took little more than the historical hint of Queen Margaret’s adventure with the robber; in the ‘ Surrender of Calais,’ my superstructure was raised upon the simple basis of Edward the Third ordering six French citizens to be hanged. The *Biographia Dramatica* asserts, that I have borrowed the plot from a novel called ‘ The Siege of Calais.’ I have read that novel, but am not conscious of being thus indebted to it. The opera of ‘ Inkle and Yarico ’ owes its origin to a page or two in the *Spectator*.

In these, and other instances *, where I adopted less limited though not extensive ground-works, I found, or fancied I found, that (however eligible the subject which I borrowed), if the loans had been larger, I should have been duller. I had almost forgotten my obligations to the Parisian stage; but there is much adulteration in those few light dramas which I have imported from abroad; and my versions of them may be called (as Sneer says in the ‘Critic’) ‘not translations, but only taken from the French.’

“Fourthly,—which is a kind of corollary from the third resolution, as, indeed, the third is a branch from the second,—never to dramatise a novel of two or three volumes. There is so much to reject for want of room, yet so much to compress which cannot be left out, that the original is mutilated, while the copy is encumbered. The novel-writer and dramatist arrive at the same point by two different roads; and that mode of conducting a story which is a help to the first, is a hindrance to the latter. The first interests you by expanding his matter; the latter wearies you if he do not condense it. Minuteness of detail, and a slow development of the main characters and events by previous narration, and foregoing occurrences, heighten the effect of a novel: a play must plunge *in medias res*; must avoid (or at all events curtail) narrative as much as possible; must bring forward its *dramatis personæ* with little or no preparation, and keep attention alive by brevity of dialogue and rapidity of action. The difficulty, therefore, of transplanting a novel, chapter after chapter, from the library to the theatre, is very obvious. This difficulty I experienced in my play of ‘The Iron Chest,’ taken from the very interesting novel called ‘Caleb Williams;’ and, after much cudgelling of my brains, I abandoned the task, in great measure, as hopeless. I followed some of the most prominent points, and mingled them with scenes of my own, whereby poor Caleb was greatly ‘curtailed of his fair proportions;’ but I was overloaded with Mr. Godwin’s good things;

* ‘The Africans,’ taken from a compendious tale in the French language, by Florian; and ‘The Mountaineers,’ partly from the Don Quixote of Cervantes.

and driven to relinquish a large portion of them, as sailors are sometimes obliged to lighten the ship by throwing their valuables overboard."

It is no easy task to criticise the merits of Mr. Colman's comedies. They are satires on the past age, written at a time when there was more character in the gentry of our nation than we now meet with, and less effort made to disguise or smother personal peculiarities and external follies. The wit made the most of these; and the production of a new comedy was an important and delightful event to the town. The life and bustle of our author's writings will ever please, though the jokes were better applicable to the days of their birth: the frequent passages of sentimental morality and double-barrelled loyalty, which are now regarded as clap-traps, at the time they were written electrified the audience, and helped to keep the country from civil discord, and in satisfaction with itself.

Mr. Colman was also the author of three poems, distinguished more by wit than by decorum, published under the title of "My Nightgown and Slippers," which he added to and republished under the title of "Broad Grins;" as also a volume of doggrel, called "Poetical Vagaries;" another, entitled "Vagaries Vindicated;" another, called "Eccentricities for Edinburgh;" and lastly, we believe, his "Random Records," in two volumes; being memoirs of his early life and times; from which we have largely borrowed.

Some of his farces were introduced to the public under the assumed name of Arthur Griffinhoof, of Turnham Green.

Mr. Colman was in a high degree social, convivial, and intelligent; and his company was sought by men of all parties and all ranks, not excepting royal. Lord Byron speaks of his wit and repartee as being of the highest order. He died on Wednesday, the 26th of October, 1836, at his residence in Brompton Square; aged 74 years. His remains were deposited, on the 3d of November, in the family vault at Kensington Church, where likewise rest the ashes of his grandfather, Francis Colman, and his father, George Colman. The funeral was performed in a private manner, according

to the expressed desire of the deceased, — “that it should be conducted with as little parade as possible.” Numerous applications were made by parties anxiously wishing to attend; but their requests, though gratefully acknowledged, were not acceded to.

Mr. Colman had two sons; one of whom is dead; the other, we believe, is abroad.

[The following text is extremely faint and largely illegible. It appears to be a long letter or a detailed account, possibly related to the subject of the page header. It contains several paragraphs of text, but the words are too light to transcribe accurately. It seems to mention names like 'George' and 'Dr. Lane' and discusses various matters.]

No. XXV.

THE RIGHT HON. SIR JOHN SINCLAIR,

OF ULBSTER, CO. CAITHNESS, BART. A PRIVY COUNCILLOR,
 LL.D., A FELLOW OF THE ROYAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETIES,
 FOUNDER AND FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE, &c. &c. &c.

THERE is no greater name in the annals of Agriculture than that of Sir John Sinclair. Were it possible to throw ourselves back to the commencement of the last half century, and accurately to examine the situation of rural affairs at that period, and then to contrast the present with the past, we should have ample cause not only for satisfaction, but for astonishment. What, within nearly the same epoch, medicine owed to Cullen, chemistry to Black, and steam to Watt, agriculture owes to Sir John Sinclair.

Sir John Sinclair was the representative of a principal branch of one of the oldest and most nobly descended families in the north of Scotland.

George, the father of the distinguished subject of this memoir, was the son of John Sinclair of Ulbster, the heritable Sheriff of Caithness, a gentleman distinguished for his spirit and talents. He received the principal part of his education under Dr. Isaac Watts; and enlarged his understanding and knowledge of the world by foreign travel, in company with Lord Sandwich, afterwards first Lord of the Admiralty, Lord President Dundas, and other distinguished characters, whose friendship and regard he ever afterwards retained. On his return to his native country, he married Lady Janet Sutherland, the daughter of William Lord Strathnaven, by whom, besides several children who died young, he had two sons and three daughters.

Having died at Edinburgh on the 31st of August, 1770, he was succeeded by his son John, who was born at Thurso Castle, in the county of Caithness, May 10. 1754, and who was of course then in his seventeenth year. The estate, during his minority, was taken charge of by his mother, Lady Janet Sutherland, as was also the superintendence of his education.

Sir John Sinclair obtained the elements of his classical knowledge at the High school of Edinburgh; and he was also fortunate in receiving private tuition from the amiable and accomplished John Logan. At a mature age he pursued his studies consecutively at the Universities of Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Oxford. So early as his fifteenth year he had shown a decided turn for literary composition, and before he was sixteen, had begun sending his effusions to the periodicals of the day.

On his return to his native country from Oxford, he applied himself to the study of law, not with the view of following it as a profession, but to gain an acquaintance with the national institutions. In 1775, he became a member of the Faculty of Advocates, and was afterwards called to the English bar.

In 1776, Mr. Sinclair married Sarah, only daughter and heiress of Alexander Maitland, Esq. of Stoke Newington, in the county of Middlesex; by whom he had two daughters; Hannah, since dead, who wrote the celebrated letters "On the Principles of the Christian Faith," and Janet, the widow of the late Sir James Colquhoun, of Luss, Bart.

In 1780, Sir John, then Mr. Sinclair, was elected Member of Parliament for the County of Caithness, where his estates were situated; and he had also the same honour conferred on him at the elections in 1790, 1802, and 1807; but as the county of Caithness was only alternately represented in the British Parliament, he was, during the intervals, chosen for the boroughs of Lostwithiel in Cornwall, and Petersfield in Hampshire. He thus continued, with the intervention of a very short period, a member of the House of Commons, till July, 1811, being a space of more than thirty years.

His attendance on his parliamentary duties was most assiduous; and, in 1782, he published a tract, entitled, "Lucubrations during a short Recess; with some Thoughts on the Means of Improving the Representation of the People." This he followed up by another, in the same year, under the title of "Thoughts on the Naval Strength of the British Empire, in answer to the late Lord Mulgrave, one of the Lords of the Admiralty." After pressing on the attention of the Ministry the propriety of establishing a militia force, he published his "Considerations on Militias and Standing Armies;" and the suggestions which he threw out on that occasion were afterwards adopted. His only other connexion with the press about this period, was in the publication of an anonymous tract, "The Propriety of Retaining Gibraltar, impartially considered."

Sir John Sinclair has been often heard to declare, that no circumstance connected with his parliamentary career ever afforded him more unalloyed satisfaction, than the success of a measure which he, about this time, suggested to the House of Commons, for alleviating the distress caused in the north of Scotland by a failure of the crops. Accounts from above a hundred parishes bore witness of the miserable state to which they were reduced. The cold and stormy summer of 1782, so fatally retarded the ripening of grain, that, in October, the oats and barley were still green. At the commencement of that month frost set in with the severity of an Arctic winter; and, in a single night, laid the hopes of whole districts desolate. The frost-bitten grain became white, and the progress of ripening was at an end:—the garden produce, from want of sun, was destitute of its wonted nourishment; the turnip and potato crops were dwarfed and destroyed; the markets were nearly unsupplied, and what was brought for sale was of the worst quality. In some parishes the oats were cut out from amidst the ice and snow in the middle of November; and, in that of Mar and Dalarossie, they continued buried up till the February of the following

year. Many were compelled to kill their cattle, and eat their flesh without bread. The poor along the sea-coasts subsisted chiefly on whelks, limpets, cockles and other shell-fish. Numbers lived on nettles, of which they made a kind of coarse soup, and even snails were salted for winter provision. This deprivation of the meanest necessaries of life extended over several counties, and included a population of more than a hundred and ten thousand souls. By the force of his appeals, and his unwearied exertions in the cause of his suffering fellow-creatures, Mr. Sinclair succeeded in getting the subject referred to a committee of the House. Although no precedent could be produced from the Journals of any grant for a similar purpose, yet, in such a touching light had the case been set before them, that they voted an Address to the Crown, assuring his Majesty, that the House would make good whatever expenses might be incurred in the endeavour immediately to mitigate the horrors of such an appalling calamity.

Towards the close of the American war, to dissipate the cloud which had spread itself over the public mind, Mr. Sinclair published his "Hints on the State of our Finances." In this pamphlet he triumphantly refuted the doctrines which had been perniciously inculcated on the subject; and the excellent effects of his exposition were felt no less abroad than in Great Britain.

In 1784 Mr. Sinclair applied to Mr. Pitt for the grant of a baronetage, to which he had a claim, as heir and representative of Sir George Sinclair of Clyth; and, in 1786, this claim was acceded to, by his being created a Baronet of Great Britain, with remainders to the heirs-male of his daughters by his first wife, — a destination of which there is scarcely another example on record.

In this first section of his parliamentary career, Mr. Sinclair secured the friendship and correspondence of Lord North, afterwards Earl of Guildford, at that time Prime Minister; of the Earl of Sandwich, First Lord of the Admiralty; of Lord Viscount Stormont, Secretary of State for the Foreign

Department, nephew to the justly celebrated Lord Mansfield; and of the Right Hon. William Pitt.

In the year 1785 Mr. Sinclair engaged seriously in inquiries on political subjects in general, and collected a great mass of materials from different sources. The first published form which part of these assumed, was in an essay "On the Public Revenue of the British Empire."

In the same year Mr. Sinclair suffered a sad domestic bereavement in the death of his wife. So deeply was he affected, that he almost resolved on retiring from public life, and resigning his seat for Lostwithiel. To soothe his mind, and alleviate the pressure of this deep affliction, he was induced to make a short excursion to Paris during the Christmas recess. His reception in the French capital, at that period a place of great interest, was in the highest degree gratifying to his feelings. He also directed a great part of his attention to the commerce and manufactures of France. The improved machines for coinage, invented by Monsieur Droz of Switzerland, were then unknown in England; and having prevailed on that gentleman to explain his plans to Mr. Bolton of Birmingham, he was thus the means of introducing this superior mode of coinage into the British mint. At the same time, he brought over the knowledge of a discovery still more valuable. Having gained the acquaintance of Monsieur Clouet, director of the national establishment for making gunpowder, he had some very important improvements in the manufacture of that article explained to him. These, on his return, he communicated to the English Government; and the Board of Ordnance were thus enabled not only to make a considerable saving in expense, but to provide an article of a superior quality.

In 1786, Mr. Sinclair resolved on making an extensive tour through the northern countries of Europe, with a view of contemplating their political and commercial phases. In the course of this journey, he travelled above 7500 miles, and made many valuable observations on the political, commercial,

agricultural, moral and religious state of the Netherlands, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Russia, Poland, Austria, and Prussia. It was not till the year 1830, when Sir John published two large volumes of his correspondence, that a digest of the remarks made during these travels was submitted to the public.

While in Germany, Sir John more particularly directed his attention to the flourishing manufactures of that country, and carried away with him a variety of hints, which were afterwards put to practical purpose at home, by being communicated by him to those most likely to profit by them. Among others, Mr. Wedgwood, to whom the earthenware manufacture of this country owes so much, was so gratified with the information regarding the making of china, which was thus obtained for him, that he presented to Sir John a dessert set of his finest ware.

On his return to his native country in 1787, Sir John commenced those improvements on his own estate, which have tended in a great measure to give a new physiognomy to the shire of Caithness. When he succeeded to that estate, the whole county might be said to be in a state of nature. The tenantry had not a single cart in their possession; and, even if they had, there was not a single road any where. Every article, not excepting manure, was carried on horseback, and the ground was almost every where cultivated on the common field, or alternate ridge system. So numerous were the disadvantages under which his improvements were commenced, that they would have daunted a spirit of ordinary energy and enterprise. He had not only to arrange plans, but he had to provide the adequate capital for carrying these into execution. He had not only to procure from other districts the hands requisite for various branches of the intended system of improvement, but he had to overcome the prejudices, of the natives themselves, and stimulate them to worthy exertion. All this was carried on in the midst of a foreign war, which diminished the number of labourers, checked circulation in the remote provinces, and augmented public burdens, already but too

severely felt: how successfully however, may be attested by comparing the population census of the kingdom in 1810 with that of 1820. It will there be seen, that the proportionate increase is greater in Caithness than in any county in the British empire; and not only was the population numerically greater, but one of a very different kind, from what had inhabited those shores in previous generations. Enterprise, industry, morality, and religion, went hand in hand together. The coasts were occupied by extensive fisheries; and the soil, allowing for difference of climate, exhibited as excellent, and as skilful management, as the most celebrated districts of the Lothians.

In 1788, Sir John Sinclair was created a Doctor of Laws by the University of Glasgow, and, in the same year, was married, for the second time, to Diana, daughter of Alexander Lord Macdonald, by whom he had thirteen children, seven of whom were sons, and six daughters. His oldest son, the present Sir George Sinclair, is member for the shire of Caithness.

Prior to this period, the introduction of turnips and other coarse articles of food had greatly deteriorated the quality of British wool, and ruinously depressed this hitherto most lucrative and important department of home-manufacture. The consequence was, that importation was, year after year, rendered more and more necessary; and the production of British fleeces ceased to be a principal source of national opulence. It struck Sir John as rather singular, that the Shetland Islands, on the other hand, should produce a wool of a very superior quality, and suitable for the softest and finest fabrics. With his usual avidity for information, he put out feelers everywhere; and at length, during the sittings of the General Assembly of the Scottish Church in 1791, of which he was a lay-member, he found, in the person of a clergyman from that remote quarter, an individual capable of enlightening him on this subject. To ascertain the merits of the respective breeds in the British Dominions, intelligent individuals were sent to the principal districts, and accounts of their investigations on the subject were submitted to the public. Specimens

of a valuable breed, from the neighbourhood of the Cheviot Hills, were distributed throughout Scotland: the custodier of the royal flock of France, M. D'Aubenton, sent several rams and ewes to the Society; and from Italy, from Iceland, and even from Abyssinia, and the East Indies, specimens were procured by the exertions of spirited and enterprising members.

In the previous year the idea of that great national undertaking, the Statistical Account of Scotland, had suggested itself to the mind of Sir John Sinclair; and being, as we have mentioned, a lay member of the Assembly of the Church, it occurred to him that he might be able to prevail on a great proportion of the clergy to furnish such general information regarding the state of Scotland, as should afford data for an estimate of the political situation of that portion of the United Kingdom. His original plan was to draw up a general statistical view of North Britain, without reference to parochial districts; but such a mass of useful facts and observations was presented in the communications sent him by the clergy, that this more abridged idea was set aside, and the work prepared for press in the more extended form in which it was given to the world.

After unwearied exertions, Sir John succeeded in bringing the first volume of this great work before the public on the 25th May 1791, just a year after its suggestion to the members of the church. It proved so far superior to any thing of the kind which had ever before appeared, that it could not do otherwise than give great satisfaction; and all who were interested in the improvement of the country or the welfare of its inhabitants came at once forward for its patronage and support. Much difficulty was, however, found in the furtherance of the undertaking, from Sir John being necessarily so much absent from Scotland, and being consequently obliged to rely on others not only for preparing the communications, but for correcting the press. The leisure afforded by a parliamentary recess greatly aided the bringing out of the second volume, which was one of peculiar interest, from the mass of curious and valuable matter it contained;

still it was difficult to get many individuals of the clergy roused to exertion; and it required some inducement to prevail on the backward to prosecute the necessary inquiries. It had been arranged from the commencement that the profits of the publication should be given to the society instituted for the benefit of the Sons of the Clergy: and it occurred to Sir John, that a royal grant might possibly be procured for the same benevolent purpose. He accordingly made application to his Majesty through Lord Melville, then Mr. Secretary Dundas, and 2,000*l.* were the fruits of this well-timed intercession. By the accession of this sum to their funds, the Society were enabled to commence their allowances to the sons of the clergy much sooner than would otherwise have been in their power. Many circumstances, however, yet occurred to prevent unanimity among such a large body as the clergy of the Church of Scotland. From the commencement some had thought the scheme chimerical, and others had openly professed their dislike to it, nor did they now care about retracting opinions rashly given. Old age and infirmity prevented others; and not a few were unable to overcome the jealous fears of their parishioners, who set down the whole as a deep laid scheme of government to accomplish some new plan of taxation. Nor did the tenants in country parishes relish inquiries about their farm produce, and the value of their stock, lest landlords might avail themselves of the information, by increasing their rents. After waiting another twelvemonth, during which he had written many thousand letters, Sir John found, on the 1st of June, 1792, that there was still a deficiency of not less than 413 parochial accounts. In this dilemma various plans were suggested for accomplishing the completion of this great national work. A recommendation from the General Assembly was one of the measures resorted to; and several of the leading ornaments of the church, made personal application to their clerical friends, to exert themselves within the bounds of their several presbyteries. Added to these, the Duke of Argyle, the Earl of Leven, then Commissioner to the Assembly, the Earl of Fife,

and other extensive landed proprietors and church patrons, exerted themselves in the cause; yet Sir John was still destined to find, that some, from unwillingness to engage in the undertaking, would do nothing; and that others, from a spirit of procrastination, promised with little intention of performing. Notwithstanding all these multiplied and mortifying difficulties, Sir John was determined not to be baffled in the accomplishment of the Herculean task which he had set himself. He engaged five statistical missionaries, to whom he appropriated different divisions of the country; and, by their means, the accounts of no less than twenty-five parishes, which must otherwise have been totally wanting, were ably and accurately drawn up. The undertaking seemed now in a fair way to its final accomplishment, and the reports, as they were received from the clergy, were transmitted to Sir John, to receive his sanction, and be incorporated in the work. Lists of the whole were now made up; but what must have been his discouragement to find, that no less than twelve parochial accounts, supposed to have been received, were nowhere to be found. The uneasiness occasioned by this untoward circumstance it is impossible to describe, and it is said to have been more disheartening to the enthusiastic mind of the editor, than any thing which had occurred in the whole course of the undertaking. But he once more buckled on the armour of perseverance: and on the 1st of January, 1798, seven years and a half after its commencement, the work was brought to its completion. It was comprised in twenty thick octavo volumes; and to these another was subsequently annexed.

In May 1793, Sir John Sinclair printed and circulated a plan for establishing a Board of Agricultural and Internal Improvement; in which he pointed out the nature of its plan, and the beneficial results which might be expected from it. On the 15th of the same month he moved, in his place in Parliament, an address to the Crown, in favour of the proposed establishment. An animated and interesting debate took place on the occasion, which was adjourned till the 17th,

when, on a division, it was carried by a majority of 75 ; 101 voting in its favour, and only 26 being opposed to it.

The Board, soon after, was not only appointed, but received a charter from the Crown, in which Sir John was nominated its first president. To give the Board more weight and consequence, all the great officers of state, the two Archbishops, and the Bishops of London and Durham, were, *ex officio*, made members, in conjunction with thirty-one ordinary members.

Passing over a multitude of minor subjects, each useful in itself, which occupied the attention of the Board of Agriculture, certainly the drawing up of the Reports, in which were detailed the agricultural and political state of the several counties of the kingdom, was of by far the greatest importance. For not only do they contain the best information on subjects merely agricultural, but, in connection, we have every thing we could wish in the different departments of general knowledge, of civil and ecclesiastical history, and of political economy.

Although connected in point of time with a subsequent era in the agricultural life of Sir John Sinclair, yet, with reference to what has been just said, it may not be out of place to mention here, that principally by his indefatigable exertions, the survey of the whole of Great Britain was twice gone over; and the second time, according to a regular system.

It may readily be supposed, that these patriotic exertions were not unattended with great pecuniary expense to their originator. The Parliamentary Grant of 3,000*l.* per annum which had been voted for it, was much too small for so extensive a purpose as the promotion of agricultural and social improvement in an empire like that of Great Britain, where the sources of wealth arising from trade and manufactures were so rich and multiplied. From this poverty of funds the operations of the Board were miserably hampered, and, to make all possible saving, it for a long time met in the house of the President. The individual expence thereby incurred was far from inconsiderable, to which was superadded that attendant on meetings in distant counties, which it behoved Sir John to

be present at, as well as his expected subscriptions to all plans which had the promotion of agriculture for their ostensible object.

Yet extensive as were these schemes of social improvement, and absorbed as Sir John Sinclair seemed in their accomplishment, he could find leisure for other duties. In the year 1794, when the wars of the French Revolution were involving Europe, and threatening the overthrow of every time-hallowed institution, Mr. Pitt suggested, in the course of a conversation, that, as his estates lay in the north of Scotland, the inhabitants of which were attached to military pursuits, he would perhaps not object to raising a regiment of fencibles, the command of which might devolve either upon himself, or upon whatever relation or friend he might nominate. Sir John assented. The minister was much pleased, and no time was lost in procuring a letter of service, which was dated 7th of March 1794. The regiment was speedily completed; and this first corps of British fencibles was inspected at Inverness in October of the same year, by General Sir Hector Munro. Government having subsequently resolved to disband all the fencible troops whose services were limited to Great Britain, this battalion was of course included in the number; and, being at Newcastle when this order was issued, were thence marched, accordingly, for the purpose of being disbanded, to Edinburgh. In the spring of the following year Sir John raised his second battalion of fencibles for the service in Ireland, to the north of which kingdom it was ordered, and where it remained for two years. This battalion was augmented to a thousand men. Such was the general attention paid to their appearance and health, that Lord Lake, after reviewing them at Cork, declared, that "although he had often heard before of a regiment of a thousand men, he had never seen one till that day." In consequence of the corps being so complete, Sir John was enabled to part with not fewer than 220 volunteers for the Egyptian expedition—no regiment of a similar description having ever furnished so great a number.

Sir John Sinclair had entered Parliament a few months before Mr. Pitt; and, from the first, foresaw the future eminence of that illustrious man. A personal acquaintance was almost immediately brought about between them, through Mr. Pitt's brother-in-law Lord Mahon; Sir John having distinguished himself previously, by some appearances in the Senate, which indicated him to the embryo premier as a rising member. In the great contest of 1784, Sir John strenuously exerted himself to support him against the opposition of Mr. Fox; and, for many years, such were the habits of intimacy subsisting between them, that Sir John had the entré to his house in Downing Street as if he had been a member of the cabinet. Subsequent occurrences unfortunately combined to render the footing less amicable, yet, through the friendly and patriotic mediation of Lord Melville, then Mr. Secretary Dundas, many measures, originating with Sir John, continued to obtain the support of the minister. At his suggestion, Mr. Pitt, in 1793, proposed to Parliament the issue of Exchequer Bills; and, by that means, the commercial distress of the country, which was urgent and threatening, to a degree perhaps never experienced during any prior era of our history, was greatly mitigated and relieved; a new impetus was given to trade, and national confidence was restored. On this occasion, as also in the establishment of a similar plan to relieve the merchants trading to Grenada and St. Vincent's, who were at the time labouring under peculiarly adverse circumstances, Sir John acted as one of the Commissioners; and, by his exertions and activity, in a great degree, contributed to the success of both schemes.

Having accomplished the establishment of the Board of Agriculture, Sir John's next favourite project was to secure the passing of "A General Bill of Enclosure;" but he found the subject hedged in by obstacles on all sides, which could not be got over. At a subsequent period, however, under the administration of Lord Sidmouth, Sir John succeeded in carrying through a bill of great importance to the object in view.

In a preceding part of this memoir, we mentioned, that, so early as 1783, Sir John Sinclair had acquired considerable reputation as a writer on finance, by a pamphlet which he then published, in opposition to the gloomy views promulgated by others. This subject he afterwards followed out in his "Review of the Financial Administration of the Right Honourable William Pitt;" to which an Appendix was added in 1789, and a third part in 1790. In 1803, the whole of Sir John's lucubrations on these and collateral subjects were collected into an elaborate work, in three octavo volumes, under the title of a "History of the Public Revenue of the British Empire, containing an Account of the Public Income and Expenditure, from the remotest periods recorded in history to Michaelmas, 1802."

To two of the great public questions propounded at that time, the income-tax, and the redemption of the land-tax, Sir John paid great attention, and entered on their consideration in Parliament with his accustomed energy and zeal, as may be seen from his speeches printed in the History of the Revenue. He was decidedly of opinion that no revenue adequate to the necessities of the times could have been raised, without having had recourse to the restriction on the banks, and relieving the nation from the oppression of a metallic currency. As connected with this topic, we shall briefly give Sir John Sinclair's opinions on another subject of immense national importance, and regarding which public opinion seems to be equally divided,—we allude to the principles which ought to regulate commerce. In opposition to the doctrines of Mr. Huskisson and others, who held, that it is for the interest of every country to buy, at the cheapest market, all the goods it requires, and even to give encouragement, on this ground, to the importation of foreign goods, however destructive to our domestic industry, Sir John maintained, that the grand object ought to be the securing of a home market for our own people,—to see that our own countrymen were fully employed, well fed, well clothed, well housed, and rendered as comfortable as their circumstances and situations in life

admitted of;—to encourage exports, and to discourage the importation from foreign nations of all such goods as can be supplied by home growth or manufacture.

In 1797, when it was proposed in Parliament to give the subscribers to what was called “The Loyalty Loan,” a long annuity of seven and sixpence per cent, Sir John successfully opposed the measure; and thereby caused a saving to the country of more than half a million sterling.

In 1799, Sir John, actuated by the same unwearied zeal to benefit mankind, however disproportioned in some instances the means he proposed might seem to the end in view to those of a less ardent temperament, published his “Proposals for establishing a Tontine Society for ascertaining the principles of Agricultural Improvement.”

It is not much to be wondered at, that exertions so varied and extensive, unremittingly pursued through a long sequence of years, should at length shew their effects on any constitution, however originally free from taint either of debility or of disease. About the year 1797 Sir John began to suffer from the effects of this over-exertion, which, although they did not shew themselves in any specific form, yet had induced a weak and enervated state of the system; and to his enthusiastic temperament, it was a misery to find that he was almost unequal to the task of managing his private affairs—pursuing useful inquiries—or following out those political investigations, which the contemporary aspect of civil society seemed to demand. From the decay of his own health, he was led to the consideration of the subject in general, and was much struck in pursuing his statistical observations, by the fact, that so few of the numbers of mankind born attain any extent of years, even in the healthiest climates; and that even when life is prolonged, it is to so many, little less than a burden from the embitterments of disease. This led him into a course of reading on the subject, and the result was a pamphlet in 4to, published in 1803, entitled “Hints on Longevity.” In the same year, Sir John collected his *Essays on Miscellaneous Subjects*, and published them together in an 8vo volume.

Taking into view how little comparatively any individual, however zealous and well informed, is able of himself to effect, Sir John was strongly impressed with the idea that the scheme of experimental farms might greatly tend to bring agriculture to comparative perfection. Indeed he regarded the plan as so thoroughly interwoven with the national interests, that the trial should be instituted either solely or at least partly at the public expense. So warm was the interest on this subject created at the time, from the attention which the Agricultural Board had excited with regard to every thing concerning husbandry, that, had not the treaty of Amiens been broken, there can be little doubt that the experiment would have been tried on an extensive scale, even by private subscription. There is also reason to believe, from the report made to the National Institute of France on the subject, that it would also have been there carried into effect, had not the same untoward circumstance drawn away public attention from all pacific considerations. By an order from the French government, M. Otto, the Ambassador in London, applied to Sir John Sinclair for a list of such works relating to Agriculture, as were most likely to promote the internal improvement of that country; and, in complying, Sir John took the opportunity of inclosing some copies of his plan for establishing experimental farms, together with some plans of circular cottages, and of a village peculiarly calculated for the accommodation and comfort of artizans in the country. These plans were presented by the Government to the National Institute, which appointed two of its most distinguished members, to examine and report thereupon; which they did in a manner highly creditable to themselves, and expressive of the most enthusiastic admiration of the exertions which Sir John Sinclair had made in the general cause of humanity.

This same plan of Sir John for establishing experimental farms, and erecting cottages on the most advantageous system, having been circulated throughout Germany, Bottiger;

one of the most celebrated of the Savans of that country, took up the subject in the "Jena Universal Gazette" for June, 1801, and expressed himself in the highest terms regarding the plan and its author.

We ought to have mentioned that, in 1795, Sir John drew up, with his own hand, for the Board of Agriculture, an account of the Northern Districts of Scotland, the counties of the Northern Districts of Scotland, the Counties of Ross, Sutherland, Caithness, Orkney, and Shetland.

There can be adduced no better proof of the celebrity which these exertions for the good of mankind had attained on the Continent of Europe and in America, even previous to the end of the last century, than the simple enumeration of the diplomas sent to Sir John Sinclair by different societies. On the 11th of January, 1787, he was admitted a member of the Royal Society of Agriculture at Paris; on the 4th of July, 1792, of the Society for the Improvement of Agriculture in Russia; and, on the 31st of December of the same year, of the Agricultural Society of Zell in Germany. On the 25th of January, 1794, he received his diploma from the Royal Academy of Berlin; and on the 23d of March of the same year, from the Brandenburgh Economical Society. On the 24th of December, 1795, he was elected a member of the Dublin Society. On the 26th of October, 1796, the Royal Society of Stockholm enrolled him among its Fellows; and its example was followed, on the 8th of June, 1797, by the Florentine Agricultural Society; on the 29th of September by the American Society of Arts and Sciences; and, on the 10th of October, by the Leipsic Agricultural Society. Sir John was at the same period a member of the Royal Societies of London and Edinburgh, as also of the Antiquarian Society of London, of the Cork Institution, and the Medical Society of Aberdeen.

From the attention excited, both at home and abroad, by his pamphlet on Longevity, as well as from his bias towards codification, Sir John now began seriously to turn his mind to an extensive work on the general subject of health, in which

he proposed to condense into a manageable form, all the widely scattered materials to be found in ancient and modern authors. He set himself to the examination of a vast number of publications on the subject of health and longevity, sifted the chaff of crude remark from the wheat of valuable observation, and opened a correspondence with many of the most eminent of his medical contemporaries both at home and abroad.

In the first volume of the "Code of Health," he digested the fruits of his reading and correspondence, arranging these under general heads, such as diet, air, and exercise. In the second volume, Sir John Sinclair gives an account of the ancient authors, who have written on health and longevity, with extracts from their works, illustrating the opinions they entertained regarding these important subjects. A second part contains a catalogue of books, both foreign and British, on these topics, and what more immediately relates to them; and, in the appendix, we have the communications forwarded to the author by his contemporaries. The third volume is dedicated to an examination of the foreign, and the fourth to that of the British writers on the subject, with copious extracts from their works.

The first volume, which contains the essence of the work, was translated into German by Professor Sprengel, the celebrated historian of Medicine, and into French by Dr. Odier, one of the ablest physicians of Switzerland, who highly extols the performance for its utility and importance.

Sir John Sinclair thought, and with great propriety, that it might be set down as a maxim in literature, that "knowledge, previous to its being brought into a condensed state, may be compared to a small portion of gold dispersed throughout a great quantity of ore. In that rude condition, the strongest man cannot sustain its weight, nor convey it to a distance; but when the pure metal is separated from the dross a child may carry it without difficulty." Acting on this principle, he reduced the Code of Health and Longevity, from four volumes to one, by condensing its details; and he then

proceeded in the same way with the General Reports and the Statistical Account. The English County Reports had been published in forty-seven octavo volumes, and those of Scotland amounted to thirty more. Seven volumes of communications, besides a number of other works on specific subjects, had also been published by the Board. From these, and from the modern standard works on particular branches of the art, he picked out all the most valuable practical information, and drew up his "Code of Agriculture," the first edition of which was published in 1819. Three editions of it have been since given to the public of this country, besides another in America. It was also translated into the French, German, and Danish languages.

The Code of Agriculture by Sir John Sinclair must ever be regarded as the standard work on the state of that science — for he has raised it to the dignity of a science, by establishing its principles — especially as referring to the commencement of the nineteenth century. It is a monument honourable alike to his ingenuity, his perseverance, and his general philanthropy. We doubt if there exists in any language a view of agricultural knowledge at once so comprehensive and succinct. No greater proof of this can be afforded than the eagerness with which it has been translated into the Continental languages, and republished in America.

It will scarcely be credited, that, after Sir John had presided over the Board of Agriculture with so much honour to himself, and with so much benefit to the nation, for a period of five years, an attempt should have been made, and that successfully, to deprive him of the President's chair. We have no wish to investigate the causes of this transaction, or the ways and means by which it was effected. To the great mortification of the regular members of the Board Lord Somerville, who had been prevailed upon, although it appears very reluctantly, to come forward, was elected, — but only by a majority of one. Be it recorded, however, that the first act of the Board, under the new President, was the passing of a vote of thanks to the old, for "his great attention to the

duties of his office, and for his great zeal to promote the objects of the institution."

Eight years after this unbecoming and untoward transaction, Sir John Sinclair was again installed in the chair, and he continued to hold the situation of President of the Board of Agriculture till 1813, when the vast expense which its management personally involved, obliged him to resign.

In 1810, Sir John Sinclair was made a Privy Councillor; and in 1811, under the administration of Mr. Percival, he was appointed Cashier of Excise for Scotland, a situation which he for some time continued to hold. He was then, and thus, obliged to leave Parliament, and was succeeded by his eldest son, the present Sir George, in his seat for Caithness.

Early in 1815, Sir John Sinclair was induced to take an excursion to the Netherlands, principally with the purpose of examining into the agricultural state of that country, and of ascertaining the relative prices of grain in Great Britain and the continental corn countries, more especially Flanders and France, the causes of such difference, and the most effectual means of preventing for the future any material variations. After his return, he threw his observations together in a printed form, in a pamphlet entitled, "Hints on the Agricultural State of the Netherlands compared with that of Great Britain."

In the year 1819, a printed paper was circulated by Sir John, "On the superior advantages of the Codean System of knowledge." After alluding to the immense number of volumes which have been published regarding almost every separate branch of art and science, and which many, who feel the ambition to be well informed, have neither the ability to purchase, nor the time to peruse; and after pointing out the defects of the encyclopædial system in remedying this want,—every department of knowledge being divided under a variety of heads, scattered alphabetically through a series of volumes,—he shows the merits of the codean system, where every branch is discussed in its separate and particular volume.

A great projected work of Sir John Sinclair's on the subject of revealed religion was prevented from being carried to a completion by the controversies at the time fiercely agitated regarding currency and agriculture.

Besides the publications already mentioned, we have before us nearly thirty pamphlets and tracts, presented by Sir John Sinclair to the world since 1821.

It may be interesting to some to learn that Sir John Sinclair went to reside at Edinburgh, soon after his second marriage in 1786. He lived at first in the Canongate, at that time still a fashionable place of resort, and afterwards removed to Charlotte Square, where his family remained till 1814. Sir John himself regularly attended his duty in Parliament, and during its recess annually visited his estates in Caithness. In 1814, he removed with his family to Hare Common, near London, where he purchased a villa, to which he gave the name of Ormby Lodge, and at which some of his financial and agricultural pamphlets are dated; but, before the expiration of the same year, he sold it, and, returning to Edinburgh, permanently fixed his residence in George Street. He continued, however, to make frequent excursions to London, and visited the metropolis for the last time in 1835, having remained there from May till September. He paid Caithness his farewell visit in 1830, leaving that county in a very different state from that in which he found it, when succeeding to the estates of his ancestors.

On the 15th of December, 1835, Sir John Sinclair was seized with his last illness. On the previous day he had taken a long drive, and appeared to enjoy the conversation of a few friends who dined with him. Having passed an uncomfortable and sleepless night, he was, next morning, found by his servant in a state of great exhaustion. Dr. Abercrombie and Mr. Hamilton Bell were almost immediately in attendance. He was free from pain, he could not be said to be labouring under any specific disease, and his mind was perfectly collected; but stimulants were found quite ineffectual, either in reviving his strength, or in restoring the tone

of the pulse. In this state Sir John lingered for some days, aware of his situation, and contemplating his approaching end with Christian fortitude and resignation. On the 21st, being seized with an affection of the heart, a state of asphyxia came on, from which he could not be recovered; but so tranquilly passed his spirit away to his Saviour and his God, that it is impossible to say at what precise moment he expired. Full of years and honour, his death was in happy conformity with a life spent in doing good, and from youth to old age ardently devoted to the best interests of the human race.

It were superfluous to add, that the death of this great and good man was regarded as a national calamity. At the meeting of the Town Council of Edinburgh, held on the day after that melancholy event, Councillor Robertson proposed, and the motion was unanimously agreed to, "to enter on the City Records the regret of the council for the death of Sir John Sinclair, and their respect for his memory; and that, in the event of a public funeral, the council resolve to attend."

From the circumstance of Sir John Sinclair holding no official situation at the time of his decease, it was resolved by his family that the funeral should be strictly private; and, from the circle of his friends being so extensive, it was deemed necessary that only relations should attend. This resolution, however, it was found impossible, without literally repelling the most generous and unsolicited tokens of reverential regard, strictly to carry into effect. The Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland, desirous of doing honour to the remains of one of its original members, and most indefatigable and distinguished supporters, proffered the attendance of a deputation, consisting of the six senior directors and the office-bearers. This mark of honourable attention was of peculiar value, emanating from an institution national in its character, and the success of which Sir John had so much at heart, and being deemed not incompatible with the previous arrangements, the offer was cordially accepted. On the night before the funeral, the Lord Provost and Magis-

trates of Edinburgh expressed their wish to meet the procession in their official robes at the gate of the Chapel Royal, and thence accompany it to the place of interment. Of this highly gratifying and most unusual distinction the family also gratefully availed themselves.

In person Sir John Sinclair was tall and spare; and even in his advanced years he was remarkable for the elasticity of his gait, and erect carriage. From his characteristic orderly habits, he was exceedingly neat in his dress, and he is said to have been in youth distinguished for manly beauty. In the private walks of life, and in the exercise of the domestic virtues, he was a perfect model of the Christian gentleman; and with perhaps as few of the faults and frailties inherent in poor human nature as almost ever falls to the share of an individual, he set a noble example to the world of intellectual activity, uniformly directed, from almost boyhood to extreme old age, to the promotion of human happiness.

Greatly abridged from an able, elaborate, and highly interesting Life of Sir John Sinclair, comprehending a minute description of all his agricultural plans and improvements, and occupying a large portion of four successive numbers of "The Quarterly Journal of Agriculture."

No. XXVI.

WILLIAM GODWIN, ESQ.

No impartial person can deny to this celebrated man the possession of original and powerful talents. On the application of those talents, and on the soundness of his political and other doctrines, wide differences of opinion no doubt exist. In preference to the presumption of pronouncing judgment ourselves on questions so abstract, we will (as we have done in former cases of a similar nature) quote the antagonist sentiments of others; leaving our readers to form their own conclusion. We begin with *Memoirs of Mr. Godwin*, and a *Criticism on his Novels*, prefixed to the edition of "*Caleb Williams*," published last year as No. 2. of Mr. Bentley's "*Standard Novels*."

"William Godwin was born at Wisbeach, in Cambridgeshire, the 3d of March, 1756. His grandfather had been a dissenting minister in London. His father was also a clergyman. In the year 1760 the father removed with his family to a village about sixteen miles north of Norwich, where he presided over a congregation. William was one of many children, neither the eldest nor the youngest among them. Very early, even in childhood, he developed that love of acquirement and knowledge which stamped his future career. In the year 1767 he was placed with a private tutor at Norwich, for the purposes of classical education. Mr. Godwin has very recently published a work ('*Thoughts on Man, his Nature, Productions, and Discoveries*,') which contain various interesting particulars respecting himself. From this we learn that he had in youth 'a prominent vein of docility.' He adds, 'Whatever it was proposed to teach me, that was in any de-

gree accordant with my constitution and capacity, I was willing to learn.' He continues: 'I was ambitious to be a leader, and to be regarded by others with feelings of complacency.' From these circumstances it is evident that Mr. Godwin was not one of those youths, who, strenuously active and eager in the pursuit of some peculiar knowledge of their own selection, rebel against authority, and are tortured by the regular application required by the common-place routine of education. Reason and a love of investigation were the characteristics of Godwin, even in boyhood, added to what he himself describes as 'a sort of constitutional equanimity and imperturbableness of temper.'

"In the year 1773 Mr. Godwin was placed at a college for dissenters at Hoxton, for the purpose of being educated for the church. Dr. Kippis and Dr. Rees were two of the principal professors at this college; and the tenets in vogue there inclined to Unitarianism. Mr. Godwin had been bred a Calvinist, and was the farthest in the world from that temper of mind which is blown about by every new wind of opinion. Opposition made him more tenaciously cling to his own turn of thinking, and adhere to the persuasion in which he had been brought up. In the year 1778 he became minister to a congregation not far from the metropolis. He continued in the exercise of the duties of a clergyman for five years; after which he gave it up, in the year 1783, and came to reside in London; where he became an author, at once subsisting by the fruits of his pen, and educating himself by its exercise for those works of genius and immortality which he was destined to produce. He soon became distinguished among his contemporaries, and frequented the society of many of the political leaders of the day, among whom Fox and Sheridan held the first rank. Added to this was a literary circle formed of men of talent and genius. While at college, Mr. Godwin describes himself as reading 'all sorts of books, on every side of any important question, that were thrown in his way;'—among these he was peculiarly attracted by the Roman historians, and in particular by Livy. These works made him

early in life a republican in theory. The French revolution, which broke out in 1789, when he was already engaged in his career as an author, turned his attention still more definitely to political subjects. Discussion on various points—discussion, heightened by the living drama of change enacted in France, and warmed by the animated hopes and fears of the parties—was, far more than now, the order of the day in society; and Godwin, intimately connected with the Whigs of this country, found himself more than ever roused to investigate the momentous topic of the liberty of nations. The result of his meditations and his labours was ‘Political Justice,’ published early in the year 1793. At once the book and its author rose to a place of eminence in the public eye. The daring nature of his tenets, the energetic yet unaffected flow of his eloquence, the heartfelt sincerity and love of truth that accompanied his disquisitions, seemed, as by magic, to throw down a thousand barriers, and to level a thousand fortifications, which had hitherto defended and kept secure the inner fortresses of public prejudices or opinions. Mild and benevolent of aspect, gentle and courteous of manner, the author himself presented a singular contrast in appearance, to the boldness of his speculations. But beneath this apparent quiescence there was a latent fire: his intellect was all animation; he never receded from contest, or declined argument; and he derived extreme pleasure from this exercise of the powers of his mind.

“Early in the following year Mr. Godwin again appeared as an author: ‘Caleb Williams’ was published—a novel which, in despite of the brilliant works of the same species which have since adorned our literature, still holds its place, and has been frequently, and we are apt to believe irrevocably, pronounced the best in our language. It raised Godwin’s reputation to the pinnacle. All that might have offended as hard and republican in his larger work, was obliterated by the splendour and noble beauty of the character of Falkland. Towards the end of this year Mr. Godwin’s talents were called forth on a still more conspicuous arena. Several of

his friends or associates were arrested by the policy of Mr. Pitt, and accused of high treason. Boldly speculative, and frankly avowing his opinions, Mr. Godwin was nevertheless practically attached to moderate measures, and adhered to the party of the Whigs, in preference to that of the agitators of the day. He believed that amelioration was more facile than re-construction, and loved reformation better than destruction. It was not so with his familiars. Societies were formed for the purpose of disseminating his opinions, and holding up the equalising principles of the French revolution. Holcroft was one of the most sturdy among these; a man of singular integrity and talent, but unrefined and self-educated; he had besides a violence of temper, which hurt the cause he fancied himself energetically advancing. He, together with Horne Tooke, Thelwal, Hardy, and others, formed the Constitutional and the London Corresponding Societies; and these men, with eight more of their associates, were imprisoned in the Tower, and arraigned as traitors. As Godwin did not belong to their societies, he was exempted; but if Pitt had succeeded in convicting these men, he would scarcely have escaped. In October, 1794, Judge Eyre gave the charge to the grand jury. This excited considerable attention, and was followed instantly by Godwin's 'Cursory Strictures' upon it. He sent the first half of this to his friend Perry of the Morning Chronicle, for insertion in that paper. Perry requested to have it entire, and printed the whole in one day's paper. It appeared afterwards as a pamphlet, and is a composition of the most animated and conclusive nature. It was supposed to have greatly influenced the event of the prosecutions, and to have contributed mainly to the acquittal of the accused.

"Hardy, Horne Tooke, and Thelwal were put on their trial, and found 'Not guilty.' Government then abandoned the rest of the prosecutions. It was on this occasion, when Holcroft, being liberated, left the dock, and, crossing the court, took his seat beside Godwin, that Sir Thomas Lawrence made a spirited sketch of them in profile (now in the possession of Francis Broderip, Esq.), which is one of his

happiest efforts, and is a singularly interesting record; the bending, meditative figure of Godwin contrasting most happily with the upright, stern, and ‘knock-me-down’ attitude and expression of his friend.*

“After this period Mr. Godwin was chiefly occupied in literature, by preparing the various editions of ‘Political Justice.’ He frequented still more constantly the society of Lord Lauderdale, Fox, and Sheridan. It was not until 1797 that he published ‘The Enquirer,’ a work consisting of essays, developing, under various aspects, the tenets of his greater work. In one thing, from his very first outset as an author, Godwin held himself fortunate: this was in his publisher. Robinson has often been mentioned as a man of extreme liberality: towards Mr. Godwin he always acted in a way at once to encourage, facilitate, and recompense his labours.

“In the beginning of the year 1797 Godwin married Mary Wollstonecraft. The writings of this celebrated woman are monuments of her moral and intellectual superiority. Her lofty spirit, her eager assertion of the claims of her sex, animate the ‘Vindication of the Rights of Woman;’ while the sweetness and taste displayed in her ‘Letters from Norway’ depict the softer qualities of her admirable character. Even now, those who have survived her so many years, never speak of her but with uncontrollable enthusiasm. Her unwearied exertions for the benefit of others, her rectitude, her independence, joined to a warm affectionate heart, and the most refined softness of manners, made her the idol of all who knew her. Mr. Godwin was not allowed long to enjoy the happiness he reaped from this union. Mary Wollstonecraft died the 10th of September 1797, having given birth to a daughter, the present Mrs. Shelley.

“The next work of Mr. Godwin was the romance of ‘St.

* Lawrence very much valued this sketch, and wished to repurchase it from its possessor. Besides this he drew another portrait of Godwin, now in the possession of Dr. Batty. But the best portrait of the author, and one of the best among modern pictures, is one painted by Northcote in 1800. It is strikingly like and characteristic, with an air of mildness and contemplation yet fervour.

'Leon,' published in 1799. The domestic happiness he had enjoyed, colours and adorns the scenes of this book; and the high idea of the feminine character which naturally resulted from his intercourse with the ornament of her sex, imparted dignity and grandeur to the heroine of this work. In eloquence and interest and deep knowledge of human nature, St. Leon takes a first place among imaginative productions.

"In 1800 Mr. Godwin visited Ireland. He resided while there principally with Curran, and associated intimately with Grattan, and all the other illustrious Irish patriots. In 1801 Mr. Godwin again married a widow lady of considerable personal attractions and accomplishments. The sole offspring of this marriage was a son, born in 1803. In the same year he published the 'Life of Chaucer;' a work displaying accurate research and refined taste, and presenting at once a correct and animated picture of the times of the poet. This was followed in 1804 by a third novel, entitled 'Fleetwood,' characterised by elegance of style and force of passion, less striking perhaps than his former works of imagination, yet not less full of beauty and interest.

"After this period Mr. Godwin rested for a considerable interval from his literary labours, being chiefly occupied by various exertions and speculations for the maintenance of his family. The 'Essay on Sepulchres,' published in 1808, stands a solitary record that the fire still burnt, pure and undiminished, though concealed. In 1816 he visited Edinburgh, where he formed an acquaintance with Walter Scott and other celebrated Scotch writers; and here also he entered into a treaty with Mr. Constable, the bookseller, for the composition of a new novel. 'Mandeville,' published in 1817, was the result. We here trace the mellowness of ripened years; the reading, the study, the careful polish of maturity, adorning, but not diminishing, the untamed energy and eloquence of his earlier works. Solemn and tragic as is the groundwork of 'Mandeville,' it surpasses, we almost venture to say, all Mr. Godwin's productions in grace of diction, and forcible development of human feeling. About this time

Mr. Godwin sustained a great personal loss in the death of Mr. Curran. Their friendship was of many years' standing; and since Curran's retirement from public life, and residence in London, they had been drawn closer together than ever.

“In 1820 his work in opposition to, and refuting, the opinions of Malthus appeared. Fervently attached to all that is lofty, independent, and elevating in his speculations on human society, Godwin strenuously controverted the degrading, hard, and demoralizing tenets of the author of the *Essay on Population*. His book, exact in logic, and powerful eloquence, would probably have been considered as a complete answer to his adversary, did not Malthus's notions favour so memorably the vices of the great, and all that is rotten in our institutions. After this, Mr. Godwin was occupied several years in writing ‘*The History of the Commonwealth of England*.’ The four volumes of which this work is composed were published in the years 1824, 1826, 1827, and 1828. It is accurate, which in an historical work is a quality that deserves primary consideration. It is besides eloquent, philosophical, and above all abounds in new and valuable research. As a real and true detail of events as they occurred, and a tracing of events to their primary causes, it far excels any other English historical works that we possess.”

In 1830 Mr. Godwin published ‘*Cloudesley*,’ his last novel, a book whose charm goes to the heart. The spirit of virtue and love is its soul. It breathes peace to all men, and a fervid attachment to all that bears the human form. Nothing can excite greater interest, emanating as it does from one who has spent a long life in this centre of civilisation; and who, amidst all trials, experiences, and attendant disappointments which must have chequered his intercourse with his species, still sees in man all that is noble, inspiring, and worthy to be loved.

“This too is the spirit that animates the work to which we have before alluded as of recent publication. Humanity may cite his ‘*Thoughts on Man*,’ and so answer the aspersions of Swift and others of his school, proudly founding upon the

sentiments of that book the tower of their hope. The divine charity of the Sermon on the Mount finds a human echo in its pages; which breathes such admiration and love for man as must elevate the desponding, confound the misanthrope, and add for ever dignity and grace to our species.

“Perhaps it may be averred, that, since the days of the ancient Greek philosophers, no man has embodied so entirely the idea we conceive of those heroes of mind as the subject of this memoir. Like them, he has forgotten the grandeur of the world in the more elevating contemplation of the immaterial universe. The universe of thought has been that in which he had ambition to reign; and many and various are the conquests he has made in that eternal country. He has bestowed on us a whole creation of imaginary existences, among whom when we name Falkland, we select the being of fancy which is at once the most real and the most grand that has appeared since Shakspeare gave a ‘local habitation’ to the name of Hamlet. As a speculative writer, he is the mighty parent of all that the reformers of the day advance and uphold. As an historian, he is deeply imbued with the dignity of his subject, and unwearied in his endeavours to ascertain the truth. As an essayist (his latest labour of authorship), he is unequalled for novelty of thought, closeness of reasoning, and purity, vigour, and elegance of style. As a moral character, his reputation is unblemished. He stands, in simplicity of wisdom, and consistency of principle, the monument of the last generation, extending into this the light of a long experience, and ornamenting our young and changeful literature with the profounder and loftier views of a more contemplative era.”

“CRITICISM ON THE NOVELS OF GODWIN.

“Few authors have the faculty of awakening and arresting the attention like Mr. Godwin. He never fails to excite in us the emotion he wishes, and that without resorting to marvellous or overstrained incidents or language. He has a might almost magical over our sympathies. He describes a

damp and comfortless morning; and we are out under the cold drizzly dawn. He talks of Switzerland—of the lake of Uri; and the mountains and the waters are before us. He tells a tale of injustice and oppression; and every feeling of indignant resistance stirs within us. He holds up to our unmitigated hatred and contempt the wanton and brutal tyrant; and unlocks the sacred fountains of our tears for the helpless and the orphan, for the unresisting, the neglected, and the misused.

“ Mr. Godwin does not deal much in imagination, and is seldom purely descriptive; though we repeat, that when he is so, his power does not desert him, as may be seen (to best advantage, we think,) in “ Fleetwood.” The principal object of his study and contemplation is man, the enemy of man. Do we not remember to have seen an edition of ‘ Caleb Williams,’ with these lines for a motto?

‘ Amid the woods the tiger knows his kind;
The panther preys not on the panther brood:
Man only is the common foe of Man.’

Life seems to have been but the instrument to burn this truth into the soul of our author. He reads Fox’s book of Martyrs, and the History of the Inquisition; and imagines himself now torturer, and now sufferer. He gets up, goes abroad into ‘ the throng, miscalled society,’ sees only its errors and its vices, its knaves and its dupes; and writes as if little or nothing else was in existence. He has visions of misery, from deserted childhood starving in strange streets, to the head that has become white in the solitude of a dungeon. We always thought a great deal of the brutality even of Mr. Tyrrel gratuitous, in spite of the morbid irritability of spirit under which he suffers; though certainly the character is embodied with terrible power, and might stand for a real personage. It is an attribute indeed of Mr. Godwin, that he tells you his tale like one who remembers, not invents. Thus his story becomes not the relation of a looker-on, however acute and powerful, but is ‘ compact ’ of words hot from the

burnt and branded heart of the miserable sufferer. It is this quality which makes Gines, the thief and Bow-street runner, a terrific being; Williams himself, not Mr. Godwin, talks to you about him, and, good God! how awful is his omnipresence to the poor fellow! Noiseless, swift, invisible, he seems to ride upon the clouds, and blast his victim like the blight which falls upon vegetation from the air.

“We have said that Mr. Godwin seldom resorts to ‘marvellous or overstrained incidents or language:’ once however he has imagined, and placed a character in ‘impossible situations.’ St. Leon becomes the possessor of the philosopher’s stone, the inheritor of exhaustless wealth, and the power of renewing his age. He is, himself, of course, an impossibility; but the want of truth is confined purely to the character, for every thing which befalls him is human, natural, and possible. How minute, how pathetic, how tragical is the detail of the gradual ruin which falls on this weak, devoted man, up to its heart-breaking consummation, in the death of the noble *Marguerite de Damville!* how tremendous and perfect is his desolation, after voluntarily leaving his daughters, and cutting the last thread which binds him to his kind! ‘I saw my dear children set forward on their journey, and I knew not that I should ever behold them more. I was determined never to see them again to their injury; and I could not take to myself the consolation, on such a day, in such a month, or even after such a lapse of years, I shall again have the joy to embrace them. In a little while they were out of sight, and I was alone.’ How complete is the description of his escape from the procession of the *Auto da Fé*; of his entrance into the Jew’s house; his fears; his decaying strength, just serving to make up the life restoring elixir; the dying taper; the insensibility; the resurrection to new life, and the day-spring of his young manhood! How shall we speak of the old man, the bequeather of the fatal legacy to St. Leon, and his few fearful words: ‘Friendless, friendless—alone, alone.’ Alas! how terrible to imagine a being in possession of such endowments, who could bring himself to think of death!—able to

turn back upon his path and meet immortal youth, to see again the morning of his day, and find, in renewed life and beauty, a disguise impenetrable to his former enemies; yet, in the sadness of his experience, so dreading the mistakes and persecution of his fellow-men, as to choose rather to lie down with the worm and seek oblivion in the seats of rottenness and corruption.

“ One of the most remarkable ways in which the faculty of Mr. Godwin is evinced, is the ‘ magnitude and wealth ’ of his detail. No single action or event that could possibly, in such circumstances as he imagines, heighten the effect, is omitted. In this he resembles Hogarth; but he is, *always* tragical,—producing his end altogether without ludicrous contrasts, or the intervention of any thing bordering on the humorous. Mere mental imbecility is not to be found in the pictures of Mr. Godwin: his characters are people who analyse their own minds, and who never act from want of understanding, right or wrong. Indeed, they are too conscious; like that young rogue, Charles de St. Leon, for instance, who seems to do every thing with a truly French eye to effect.

“ If we were asked to name the work of this writer which had pleased us the most, we should say ‘ Fleetwood.’ This will appear strange to the majority of readers, no doubt; but, with many beauties, it has fewer defects. In ‘ Fleetwood ’ we have no drawbacks. The story of *Ruffigny* is a sort of epitome of our author: it contains all that he can do. And then the *Macneils*—we mourn for them as for dear friends. *Mary Fleetwood* is the best feminine delineation to be found in the works of fictitious narration. She is a copy of *Desdemona*, with a husband much farther advanced in life than herself, made jealous of a youthful cousin by an elder and designing one. Young, beautiful, loving, confiding, she would be all that the heart of man could desire in a wife; but then she is a little over-conscious of her own excellences, and a little too ready not only to *think*, but to *say*, how very unreasonable her husband is, when he becomes uneasy and jealous of her

‘innocent sallies’ with younger men. — ‘Alas! my love, let me assure you that you do not know what you want.’ I am young. Fleetwood, you might have married an old woman, if you had pleased.’ The same objection might be urged, indeed, against all this gentleman’s female creations. They have too keen a sense of the ‘Rights of Woman.’ They waste away, it is true, and even die, from the irritation brought on by the behaviour of their husbands, but they take care to let them feel that they are not ignorant of the cause of their disease: they are very different, and, in our opinion, very inferior beings to Helen, or Imogen, or Desdemona.

“In the general style of his novels, particularly in those parts which are descriptive of mental suffering, Godwin puts on a tone of apathy and unconcern, as though he feared to urge you into a state of feeling that ‘would hear no more,’—as though he wished not to ‘cancel the bond’ that ‘keeps you pale’ and immoveable,—till the agony of his heart, repressed, but not subdued, was poured out, and the wretched recital finished.”

In addition to the works mentioned in the foregoing Memoirs and Criticism, Mr. Godwin published, in 1784, a series of six sermons, called, “Sketches of History.” Soon after, he was engaged as a principal conductor of the “New Annual Register,” a situation from which he derived a small but certain income. In the historical part of this work he had occasion to treat of the affairs of the United Provinces, at the time when the Dutch endeavoured to throw off the yoke of the Stadholder. The sketch which appeared in the Register, and contained arguments very forcible and much to the purpose, he reissued separately. The year after the death of his first wife, Mr. Godwin published a life of her, under the title of ‘Memoirs of Mary Wollstonecraft;’—“a work,” observes a writer in the ‘Gentleman’s Magazine,’—“disreputable to his name, as well as to that of his wife; who

appears to have been grossly irreligious, indelicate, and dissolute.* He also edited her Posthumous Works. In 1800, a tragedy of Mr. Godwin's, called "Antonio, or the Soldier's Return," was brought out at Drury Lane Theatre; but was performed only one night. In 1801 appeared "Thoughts on Dr. Parr's Spital Sermon," being a reply to some attacks which had been made upon him by Dr. Parr, Sir James Mackintosh, and others. After the publication of his "Fleetwood" (in 1804), Mr. Godwin was for some time little to be seen or heard of in general society. He had, as it were, departed from the busy and the bustling scene of life. He was, however, still in London; and in one of its most populous parts, Skinner Street; had opened a bookseller's shop, where, under the assumed name of Edward Baldwin, he was peaceably ushering forth little works for the instruction and entertainment of young people: many of these were written by himself, under the name already mentioned, and bear the following titles: "Pantheon, or the History of the Gods of Greece and Rome;" "A History of England;" "Outlines of English History, for very young Children;" "History of Rome;" "History of Greece;" "Outlines of English Grammar; and Fables, Ancient and Modern;" &c. These little books are still on sale, and some of them have passed through several editions. In this employment Mr. Godwin lived for many years, unknown but to his friends, in straitened circumstances, yet too proud to own it. In 1807 he made another unfortunate dramatic attempt in producing "Faulkner," a tragedy, at Drury Lane Theatre. In 1815 appeared "The Lives of Edward and John Philips," Milton's nephews and pupils. This work is written in a pleasing style, and is a valuable acquisition to literary history. Mr. Godwin also

* The independent and more than masculine spirit of defiance to the authority of man, evinced by this lady, Mr. Godwin most ardently admired. He had lived with her for some short time before their marriage; and "the principal motive (he says) for complying with the ceremony was the circumstance of Mary's being in a state of pregnancy." His wife likewise brought with her a natural daughter, then about three years of age, the consequence of a former connection.

communicated some letters to the Morning Chronicle newspaper, under the signature Edax, "on the assumed grounds of the War," which were collected and republished in the same year. His last work, "The Necromancers," appeared in 1834.

From an interesting and valuable catalogue of Mr. Upcott's MS. treasures, it appears, that Mr. Godwin received for his great work on "Political Justice," 700*l.*; for "Caleb Williams," 84*l.*; and for "St. Leon," 400 guineas. This is a curious illustration to his history, shewing the comparative consequence of Godwin's name at different periods of his life.

In person, Mr. Godwin was rather under the middle stature, and compactly built; his countenance was of a particularly mild and pleasing cast, and when not excited, few would believe him to be the violent politician and astounding novelist who could make thousands tremble at his name. He always enjoyed good health, which may be considered a reason that the power and faculties of his mind were preserved so fully and so clearly to the last; he could not have been happy had he laid aside his pen, nor would he willingly have deprived his fellow-creatures of what he himself considered to be the advantages arising from his labours. His last few years were rendered comfortable to him by an appointment, which he received during the administration of Earl Grey, to the sinecure office of Yeoman Usher of the Exchequer. He resided latterly in the residence attached to this office, adjoining the Speaker's gateway in New Palace Yard, and which was pulled down only a few months ago. The death of Mr. Godwin took place on the 7th of April, 1836. His remains were deposited in the churchyard of St. Pancras, in St. Pancras Road, where his first wife, Mary Wollstonecraft, was buried. They were followed to the grave by his grandson young Shelley, son of Percy Bysshe Shelley, the poet, whom Godwin's daughter married; by Thomas Campbell the poet, Dr. Uwins, and the Rev. J. H. Caunter.

"In reconsidering the character of the man whose life we

have been writing," says the writer in 'The Gentleman's Magazine,' whom we have already quoted, — "in weighing well his merits with his moral imperfections, it is melancholy to discover how far the latter preponderated, and we are led to the very painful, though certain conclusion, that it might have been better for mankind had he never existed. Whilst it is true that not a soul is sent into this world but for some wise purpose, and that even the most timid, the most harmless and retiring man, has an allotted part to fulfil in the general designs of Providence; it is no less certain that with the orator, the statesman, or the public writer, the responsibility is immeasurably increased, and he is accountable both to God and to man for his sentiments and the influences which remain to lead the many in the paths of good or evil, when the material reality of life is gone.

"Eccentric notions are alluring, and the wildest theories are too often mistaken for the grandest and the deepest. The opinions maintained by Mr. Godwin, on the existing state of society and actions of mankind, are sour and unhealthy. Pride was the basis and the root of his philosophy: his knowledge was that of unadvised thought, proceeding from no teacher, but engendered in himself; he wished to strike out new opinions of his own, and would believe nothing without investigating it by his peculiar argumentation. His reasonings were pompous and imposing, and he esteemed those to be of necessity the best which were most directly opposed to the established and long respected rights of order and usage.

"As a novelist Mr. Godwin is to all intents original; he has taken no model, but has been himself a model to the million. He heads that voluminous class of writers, whose chief, nay whose only aim, is to excite the painful sensibilities by displaying, in a rigid depth of colouring, the darkest and the blackest passions which corrupt mankind. But his novels have not the moral effect of Hogarth's pictures, which reform vice by holding it to view; they rather contaminate the young and eager, by familiarising them with scenes and cha-

acters which it would be better that they never knew even in works of fiction, however artfully glossed over.

“ Mr. Godwin’s language is vivid and striking, but not very eloquent or classical; he throws himself into his conceptions, and works his reader into a perfect fever by the intensity and individuality of his embodiments; but he has depicted little variety of characters, all are cast in the same mould — the terrible; none are absolutely pleasing, none humorous. In ‘ Caleb Williams’ the name of Godwin will principally live; every one reads it, some extol, many admire, all wonder, and most agree that it is the work of a clever but strangely perturbed imagination.

“ Of his political writings enough has probably been said; as a dramatist he has already been forgotten. His two tragedies are heavy and unpoetical; beside this, they want all moral tendency. We understand that Mrs. Shelley is about to edit the Posthumous Works of her father; amongst these is an Autobiography, for the publication of which he has himself left instructions.”

No. XXVII.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE WILLIAM SCOTT,
BARON STOWELL, OF STOWELL PARK, IN THE COUNTY OF
GLOUCESTER, D.C.L., F.R.S., AND F.S.A., &c.; A PRIVY
COUNCILLOR, A BENCHER OF THE MIDDLE TEMPLE, &c.;
AND, SUCCESSIVELY, KING'S ADVOCATE-GENERAL, CAMDEN
PROFESSOR OF HISTORY IN THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD,
JUDGE OF THE CONSISTORY COURT OF LONDON, VICAR-
GENERAL OF THE PROVINCE OF CANTERBURY, MASTER OF
THE FACULTIES, AND JUDGE OF THE HIGH COURT OF
ADMIRALTY.

LORD STOWELL was one of the few links that remained, to connect this age with the last; and he was almost as distinguished in the circle of eminent men who flourished in the eighteenth, as in that which existed in the beginning of the nineteenth century. He saw two generations of wits and statesmen pass away, and survived both. Choosing his department in the law, he rose to the greatest height which it allowed, and gave to its utmost eminence a lustre and celebrity which it never before enjoyed. His reputation as a judge, is equally admitted in Continental Europe, as in every portion of the British empire; and the great principles of national law which he enforced and established will probably remain when the decisions of most of his contemporary judges are forgotten.

Nearly the whole of the following memoir has been derived, by kind permission, and with a few slight alterations and omissions, from a life of Lord Stowell, in the "The Law Magazine." We are likewise indebted to the "Newcastle Journal," and to some private communications with which we have been favoured.

His Lordship was born at Heworth, in the county of Durham, on the 8th of October, 1745, (O.S.) the memorable year of the Rebellion in Scotland. He was the eldest son of William Scott, an eminent coal fitter and merchant in Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and Jane, his wife, daughter of Henry Atkinson, a coal fitter also, of the same place.

There are some circumstances connected with his birth, of so curious and almost romantic a nature, in an historical point of view, that we are induced to give a short narrative of them. At the period alluded to (the latter part of the year 1745,) the whole country, particularly in the north, was in a state of the greatest alarm; and the approach of the rebels to Newcastle was almost daily expected: the town-walls were planted with cannon, the gates closed and fortified, and every practicable measure was adopted to withstand a siege: many of the inhabitants, who had the means, retired into the country. The consternation was greatly increased on the arrival of the news (about the 22d of September) of the defeat of General Sir John Cope, by the rebel forces, at the battle of Preston Pans. Mrs. Scott (mother of Lord Stowell), was at this time far advanced in pregnancy, and the family were very desirous to have her removed out of the town, but egress, in any common way, was next to impossible. Their residence was in Love-lane, a narrow street adjoining to the public Quay: and the town-wall, at that time, ran along the Quay, between Love-lane and the River Tyne. In this emergency it was contrived to have some sort of a basket, in which Mrs. Scott was placed, and lowered down, from the top of the wall, on the outside, to the Quay, where a boat was in readiness to receive her, by which she was conveyed down the river to Heworth, a village about three miles below Newcastle, but on the south side of the River Tyne, and in the county of Durham, and where she was, very shortly afterwards, safely delivered of twins; a son, named William (Lord Stowell); and a daughter, named Barbara, who died when an infant. The two children were christened, and the entry in the register book at All Saint's Church, in Newcastle

(the parish in which the family resided,) is in the following singular manner:—

“Baptised in October, 1745.

“N.B. 18th. William and Barbara, twins of William Scott, Hoastman.

“Certify'd by the Revd. Mr. Leonard Rumney, Curate of Jarro and Heworth. Occasioned by the present Rebellion.”

Lord Stowell received the first rudiments of his classical education (as did also his younger brother, the present eminent nobleman, John Scott, Earl of Eldon) at the Royal Grammar School, in Newcastle-upon-Tyne, under the tuition of that able preceptor, the late learned and excellent the Rev. Hugh Moises, A.M., many years head master of that school, and whose name and memory will long be revered, in connection with that of the many great men, whose subsequent advancement to high stations in life has been, in a large degree, owing to the excellent instructions they received at that school, and under that able teacher. The intuitive and discriminating eye of Mr. Moises soon discerned the natural talents and capabilities with which his two young pupils were endowed, and, with that almost parental kindness that marked all his actions, he set himself to promote and forward their education, and render them every service it was in his power to bestow. He was mainly instrumental in causing them to be sent to College. Mr. Moises lived to a patriarchal age; and had the satisfaction of receiving at the hands of his, we may truly say, illustrious pupils, after they had attained their high stations, the most grateful attentions and kindness, in return for the benefits they had derived from his care in the early part of their lives.*

* This eminent and excellent divine died at his house, in Northumberland Street, in Newcastle; on the 5th of July, 1806; in the 85th year of his age; and was buried in St. Nicholas's Church. An elegant rural monument to his memory, by Flaxman, subscribed for by his grateful scholars; the first four names on the list being, John Scott, William Scott, Collingwood (the celebrated admiral), and Hall (Provost of Trinity College, Dublin); was afterwards placed in St. Mary's Porch, in the same Church; with an inscription from the classical pen of Lord Stowell.

In 1761, Mr. Scott entered the University of Oxford, and stood for and obtained a scholarship at Corpus Christi College. There is a story extant that the English essay which he gave in was suspected to be too good for his own composition. One of the Fellows sent a copy to Mr. Moises, and hinted the suspicions of the College. The master piqued for the credit of his scholar, read the essay to the senior boys, and asked them if they thought it above his power. The lads would have it,—but they were partial critics,—that they had known him write better; and Moises thought so too. It is rather singular that the accidental circumstance of his having been born at Heworth (which is in the county of Durham) rendered him eligible to stand for the scholarship of Corpus, and afterwards for a fellowship at University.

He was matriculated the 1st of March, 1761; and he is said to have puzzled the Esquire Bedel of the day, who asked him the *quality* or rank of his father, by saying that he was “a *Fitter*,”—a technical term for a person who, in the northern coal ports, is the intermediate agent, or factor between the coal-owner and the ship-owner; the latter, on the ship’s arrival at Newcastle to take in coals, applies to the “fitter,” through whose agency the coals are procured from the colliery, or coal-owner, and the fitter is remunerated by certain fees or commission. It is an incorporated company in Newcastle, styled “Hoastmen”; and is in general a lucrative trade.

Mr. Scott’s name is thus entered in the register at Oxford:—“Gul. Scott, æt. 15, Gulielmi de Heworth civit: (a mistake, no doubt, for comit:) Dunelm generosi filius.” He was too honest to “write himself *armigero*,” the Latin language being less ductile in terms of dignity than our vague English *Esquire*. Unfortunately for his early fame, he had entered the University too soon for an opportunity of public distinction. There were as yet no prizes awarded to the best Latin or English composition in prose—to Latin or English verse. The University, to whose inactive spirit the reproachful epithet of the “silent sister” justly belonged, had

not even instituted any public examinations for classical or mathematical honours. How admirably contrasted is her system of the present day, which gives the utmost possible encouragement to the young and emulous, and diffuses an universal ardour for the contest in her intellectual games, on whose arena, more frequently than in active life, the race is to the swift, and the battle to the strong. But in 1761 the germs of that improved system, which has now for nearly half a century supplied England with sound classical scholars, were not yet visible; the candidates for a bachelor's degree were still condemned to the drudgery of doing generals (such was the barbarous jargon of the day), and doing juraments. Even through these obstructions the genius and learning of the Corpus scholar made a way of escape. He took his bachelor's degree on the 20th of November, 1764, and on the 13th of the following month was elected a Probationary Fellow of University College. This excellent Collège, the eldest daughter, and one of the least of alma-mater, had recently been deprived of the valuable assistance of Jones, the celebrated orientalist, whose gift of tongues was reckoned among the triumphs of Isis. Mr. Scott, then only a bachelor and in his twentieth year, was elected a college tutor in his stead — a compliment to his learning the more marked when we consider that in the middle of the last century there existed a superstitious reverence, a more than Spartan respect, for age. Judges were unpromoted till sixty: old prebendaries tottered to the bench, and senior fellows usually found sufficient leisure from the toils of the Bursarship to make out bills and superintend education. It redounds to the credit of the fellows of University that in two instances they should thus have preferred youth and merit to imbecility and age. The prosperous state of the society soon attested the wisdom of their selection. The Earl of Litchfield, Chancellor of Oxford in 1768, instituted two prizes for the best compositions in Latin and English prose by under graduates above four years, and under seven years, standing. It is a proud testimony to the abilities displayed in th

education of the students, that of the six prizes awarded in the first three years, five should have fallen to University, the fifth being bestowed on Mr. John Scott, the present Earl of Eldon. We may well imagine the mutual triumph of the brothers; it seemed as if, prevented from gaining the prize himself, the University-tutor had been now fully compensated, and had won in the person of his pupil.

He took his master's degree in 1767: and on May 30th, 1772, proceeded B.C.L., having determined to pursue the civil law as a profession. His departure from Oxford was delayed by a new honour. In 1774, the members of convocation elected him by a considerable majority to the office of Camden Reader of ancient history, vacant by the death of Mr. Warneford. His opponents were, Mr. Bandinel of Jesus, and Mr. Stapleton of Brazen-nose: the numbers for Mr. Scott, 140, Mr. Bandinel, 115, Mr. Stapleton, 99. The professorship was founded by William Camden in 1622, and endowed with the manor of Bexley in Kent, and never since its institution had it been so ably filled — with so much renown to the individual, and so much credit to the University. Mr. Scott's lectures are said to have been attended by the largest concourse of academics ever known, who were equally delighted with the classical elegance of his style, the admirable arrangement of his subject, and the luminous information conveyed by him. In these particulars they successfully competed with the course of lectures delivered by the Vinerian Professor, Blackstone, which they equalled (it would have been impossible to do more) in popularity. The language of Dr. Parr not unfitly describes their merits, and the estimation in which the lecturer was held. "To these discourses which, when delivered before an academic audience, captivated the young, and interested the old, which are argumentative without formality, and brilliant without gaudiness, and in which the happiest selection of topics was united with the most luminous arrangement of matter, it cannot be unsafe for me to pay the tribute of my praise, because every hearer was an admirer; and every

admirer will be a witness. As a tutor he was unwearied in the instruction, liberal in the government, and anxious for the welfare of all who were entrusted to his care. The brilliancy of his conversation, and the suavity of his manners, were the more endearing because they were united with qualities of a higher order, because in morals he was correct without moroseness, and because in religion he was serious without bigotry." The *éclat* of the youthful professor elicited also a modicum of praise from the cynical philosopher of Lausanne, which is the more unsuspecting when we recall his feelings of hostility to academical institutions. "At a more recent period," writes Gibbon, "many students have been attracted by the merits and reputation of Sir William Scott, then a tutor in University College, and now conspicuous in the profession of the civil law. My personal acquaintance with that gentleman has inspired me with a just esteem for his abilities and knowledge, and I am assured that his lectures on history would compose, were they given to the public, a most valuable treatise." A copy of these lectures, transcribed with all that care and accuracy which their noble author was accustomed to bestow on his labours, exists, we learn, in manuscript, and we earnestly hope that no false delicacy will prevent their publication. It is to be lamented that motives of etiquette and a dread of injuring successors should have prevented so many able scholars who filled Camden's chair from committing their lucubrations to the press. The present professor, Dr. Cardwell, by a series of discourses on the coins of the Greeks and Romans, a work rich with the stores of ancient and modern learning, has broken through this perverse silence, and set an example, which cannot be too speedily or generally imitated. That day would be a memorable one in university annals, and deserving to be marked with white chalk, which should usher to the notice of the literary world modern history philosophically taught by Professor Smyth at Cambridge, and ancient history illustrated by Scott at Oxford.

In 1776, Mr. Scott withdrew from the arduous duties of

tutor, and devoted himself to those professional studies which were happily blended with the inquiries of the professor. He prolonged his residence at the University for three years, and took an active part in all that concerned its welfare. To his exertions the Bodleian library owes much of its present prosperity. The fund for the purchase of works was at that period so scanty as to be altogether inadequate to procure the foreign journals, much less to increase its treasures at the public sales of libraries here or abroad. At his suggestion an additional fund was created by the imposition of a small annual payment on all who are entitled to claim the use of the library, and a trifling fee at matriculation. To create a purse for the purchase of the rarities of the Pinelli and Crevenna sales a large sum was raised by way of loan, not bearing interest, but charged on, and finally repaid out of the newly created funds. Mr. Scott freely contributed a large portion of his academical income to this laudable object. There is still extant, and likely to illustrate a new edition of Wood's *Athenæ Oxonienses*, a very elaborate paper drawn up by him explanatory of the scheme, and earnestly recommending its adoption.

In these pursuits, fostering and fostered by literature, he passed the whole of his youth, and the early prime of manhood. Surrounded by admiring and intellectual friends—who but must revere the memories of Warton, Wetherall, Lawrence, Blackstone, Vansittart?—the idol of his college, in the midst of libraries and gardens, in which he could enjoy the leisure now and then caught from the study, the class and the lecture room; domesticated in those quiet luxuries which men of literary habits and tastes appreciate so highly,—the ride to Abingdon, the walk in Christ Church meadow, the stroll in Magdalen walks, the society of the common room,—we cannot wonder that he should recur to those days with fond remembrance, and, happy as his subsequent life was, singularly happy, that he should deem this the happiest portion of it—that in his eye, from the associations which it called forth, an old Oxford calendar should be as a volume

of poetry. There, to apply the words of Bishop Lowth, he spent eighteen years in a well-regulated course of discipline and study, in the society of scholars and gentlemen, where emulation without envy, and rivalry without animosity, awakened activity and kindled genius. There he made many friendships, and left many regrets. Even in a pecuniary sense his time there had been most profitably spent. There were golden leaves among the laurel with which his alma-mater crowned the brows of her son.

“Aureus et foliis et lento vimine ramus.”

The proceeds of his fellowship, with his receipts from private pupils, which increased yearly for twelve years, and his emoluments as public tutor and professional stipend, endowed him with a liberal competence, the first fruits of which he cheerfully bestowed on his then unfortunate brother. The “lost young man,” as Mr. Scott termed him, flushed with an early triumph, had eloped with a Miss Surtees, the daughter of a banker of his native town, and, finding the parents of both families inexorable, wended his way back to Oxford with tardy penitence to solicit shelter for himself and bride. His brother settled for the present 200*l.* a year on the fugitive, and established him in a small house near Oxford, with an injunction that he should read hard for the law, and relinquish the design which he had originally entertained of studying for deacon’s orders. Such was the lucky chance by which Gretna became the first stage to the peerage.

In 1779, Mr. Scott took the degree of D.C.L., and went out (in university phrase) grand compounder, a term of large sound in the ears of those who are not academics, but which imports merely that the graduate is fortunate enough to be worth 300*l.* a year, and able in consequence to pay higher fees. Having thus secured independence, he began to aspire to higher distinctions and prouder honours than Oxford with all her literary chaplets could bestow. He had not in the first years of his college life formed any definite intention of cultivating the civil law as a profession, but his historical inquiries

had rendered him familiar with its study; and the advantages which the then forlorn state of Doctors' Commons presented to a young man of intelligence and enterprise were too great to be resisted by the attractions of a college life. Accordingly, on taking his degree as D.C.L. he enrolled himself a member of the College of Doctors of Law "exercent in the ecclesiastical and admiralty courts."

When the Archbishop issues his fiat for the admission of an advocate, there is always a proviso added to the rescript that he shall not practise for one year, which is usually called his year of silence. This period was divided by Scott between Oxford and London, with the intention of weaning himself, by degrees, from his scholastic life, but not of abandoning its pleasures; for, in assuming the lawyer's functions, he was determined not to relinquish the privileges of the scholar. He would often, in future years (to use his own phrase), give his clients the slip by the back-door, and steal away to his beloved Oxford. Neither the rivalry of his principal competitors, Doctors Battine and Harris, nor the acquirements of the courts over which Dr. Calvert, Sir W. Wynne, and Sir James Marriott, the Norbury of his day, presided, required, on his part, very severe or anxious preparation. The lawyer's farewell to the Muse of Blackstone — the lament of Pope, "How sweet an Ovid was in Murray lost" — the prejudices of the Benchers, who could tolerate no poetry but the chorus in Burn's Justice, encouraged, for a long time, the superstitious notion, which it would have appeared too paradoxical to question, that law must be divorced from literature. This heretical tenet is, at length, almost exploded, and lingers only in a few nooks and corners of Westminster Hall. A Vinerian Professor has ventured on a continuation of Dryden's Hind and Panther. A King's Counsel has favoured this prosaic age with a play equal to that of Elizabeth's, whose very spirit it appears to have imbibed. A learned serjeant has proved in a drama, worthy of its classical model, that the richest imagination and deepest feeling are not alien from a successful and daily practice in the courts. A quondam editor

of a northern Review has been elevated, with the entire approbation of the profession, to the Bench; and, not to dwell on inferior examples, one of the most active and able of our periodical writers has drawn the first prize in the law's wheel, and has rested, though not reposed, on the woolsack.

It must be confessed that these are all modern examples, and that they are still regarded as instances of lucky rashness by the more staid practitioners of statute and common law. In the retired walks of the civil law, however, even at the more exacting era we are treating of, total abstinence from classical or polite literature was not demanded, nor indeed could it be. The advocates must be university men. Many of the books they are in the habit of consulting and citing are written in the Latin, French, or Italian languages. Their arguments are addressed to the persuasion of brother scholars, instead of illiterate jurymen — are built on principles rather than multitudinous cases; and often invite from the old authors illustrations and images, which would be impertinent and pedantic if uttered in the King's Bench. Nor must it be forgotten that the civilians, in comparison with their less fortunate brethren of the Chancery and common law bar, enjoy comparative retirement, and abundant leisure, — may turn aside, on many a vacation day, from the dusty high road to the cool shade and fresh turf, unquestioned, and drink freely at the old classic fountains — a privilege which Dr. Scott did not scruple to exercise. Of the eagerness with which he sought the sealed well, and his delight in sprinkling its freshness over the aridities of the profession, the following letter written by him to his friend Warton several years subsequently, when he was in full business, affords a memorable instance. Warton had succeeded him in the Camden Professorship, and was at that time preparing for the press his second edition of Milton's minor poems: “We have been more fortunate than we expected, having recovered the original depositions in the cause of Mrs. Milton versus her daughters, which, though not long, contain some very curious and interesting matter, being some of the con-

versations of the poet sitting at his dinner *in the kitchen* over a savoury dish, which he much liked, and in a merry mood, as the depositions express it. I will get them transcribed for you, though I could almost wish that you could spare a day to come to town to inspect the original, signed in the proper hand-writing of Charles Milton, his brother, and his own maid servants, Mary Fisher and Betty Fisher, with whom he discourses. The will was contested, and the cause was proceeded in to a regular sentence, which was given against the will, and the widow ordered to take administration instead of probate. It was a very illustrious case, for it was concerning the will of Milton, whose style of private life is very much illustrated by it. It was tried by that eminent person, Sir Lionel Jenkins, judge of the Prerogative Court, and Secretary of State. The principal witness was Charles Milton, afterwards one of James the Second's Judges of Common Pleas, and the depositions are in part taken before Dr. Trumbull, afterwards Sir William, Secretary of State, and the celebrated friend of Pope. If you can't spare a day to come to town, I will have copies made out, and sent to you. W. SCOTT."—Another letter to Warton, a few years later, shows how much literature and politics were allowed to encroach upon his time. "Poor Reynolds' death occasions a terrible void among us. We have had no society worth naming since his death. Palmeria comes off nobly in point of provision, 40,000*l.* at least; gentlemen begin to grow more sensible of her merit. Lord Inchinquin is most talked of as the fortunate man.—P.S. Just going to sit up all night about the Slave Trade."

To the literary circle of which Sir Joshua Reynolds was a distinguished ornament, Dr. Scott hastened on his arrival in London, and the "novus hospes," from his reputation, not merely as a scholar, but as a "clubable" man, met with a most cordial welcome. From his first coming to London (like Lord Mansfield) "he drank champagne" with the wits. In December, 1778, he was elected, in company with Sir Joseph Banks, Windham, and Lord Spencer, a member of the

Literary Club. The value of this distinction to a young man may be appreciated from the following extract of a letter addressed by Sir William Jones to the Bishop of St. Asaph, congratulating him on a similar success in the following year:—“I am sorry to add, that Lord Camden and the Bishop of Chester (Porteus) were rejected. When chancellors and bishops honour us with offering to dine with us at a tavern, it seems very extraordinary that we should ever reject such an offer; but there is no reasoning on the caprices of men. Of our club I will only say, that there is no branch of human knowledge on which some of our members are not capable of giving information.” The bishop acknowledged his election with more than the usual warmth of courtesy. “I believe Mr. Fox will allow me to say that the honour of being elected into the Turk’s Head Club is not inferior to that of being the representative of Westminster or Surrey.” With most of the choice spirits, which met there once a week, Dr. Scott was soon united by close bonds of affectionate intimacy. Not even the irritation of adverse politics could sever Burke from his Sunday parties. Windham, though coquetting for the representation of Oxford, forbore to press his hopes and wishes against him; and Reynolds, by his will, bequeathed for his acceptance any one of his paintings he might select as a token of esteem. His friendship with the coryphæus of the club, Dr. Johnson, was still more close, and of an older date. The learned lexicographer had been introduced to Scott by Chambers, at his rooms in University; and on his departure for India his young friend seemed to succeed to Chambers’s place in the worthy man’s regard. This was especially evinced when Chambers, then a judge, paid a farewell visit, in company with Johnson, to his friends at Newcastle. Scott escorted the doctor from that town to Edinburgh, displaying on the journey that intelligent courtesy, and those little obliging attentions, which grace the young, and which old age delights in. “With such propitious convoy,” says the complimentary Boswell, “did he proceed to my native city. Mr. Scott’s amiable manners and attachment to our Socrates at

once united me to him. He told me that, before I came in, the doctor had, unluckily, had a bad specimen of Scottish cleanliness. He then drank no fermented liquor. He asked to have his lemonade made sweeter, on which the waiter, with his greasy fingers, lifted a lump of sugar and put it into it. The doctor, in indignation, threw it out of the window." Many years afterwards Lord Stowell gave a description of this scene to Mr. Croker, in his peculiarly happy manner. "The house," he said, "was kept by a woman, and she was called 'Luckie,' which, it seems, is synonymous to Goodie, in England. I, at first, thought the appellation very inappropriate, and that, unlucky would have been better, for Dr. Johnson had a mind to have thrown the waiter, as well as the lemonade, out of the window." Mr. Scott must himself have stood in awe of the choleric Mentor; for he had treated him on the road as a petted schoolboy scarcely yet emancipated from the birch, muttering, when he ventured to complain of a head-ache in the post-chaise, "At your age, Sir, I had no head-ache!" Mr. Scott stayed in the Scottish capital three or four days, but does not appear to have been impressed with much reverence for the faithful host. "Being asked by Mr. Croker in what estimation that garrulous personage was held among his countrymen; "Generally liked as a good-natured jolly fellow," replied his lordship. "But was he respected?" "Why, he had, I think, about the portion of respect that you might guess would be shown to a jolly fellow." In Boswell's delightful collection of Johnsonian gossip, which owes so large a portion of its excellence to the very defects of the narrator, we are presented with several interesting views of the Oxford scholar; just sufficient to enhance our regret at the singular fatality which has attended his own memorials. He had suggested a new edition of Boswell, and had dictated some notes of his recollections of Dr. Johnson, regretting that the application came so late, and the ana which he communicated were sent by post to Sir Walter Scott, at Edinburgh, for his perusal. The post-office bag containing this packet and several others

was lost, and has never been recovered. But for this unusual accident what light would there not have been thrown on such passages as the following, which require an interpreter; and the application of which is now dimly guessed at. We have adopted Mr. Croker's version as the correct one:—“We dined together with Mr. Scott, at his chambers in the Temple; nobody else there. The company being small, Dr. Johnson was not in such good spirits as he had been the preceding day: and, for a considerable time, little was said. Dr. Johnson observed that Charles Fox did not talk much at our club. Scott quoted the saying of a Greek poet, that Fox might be considered as the reverse of Phœax, of whom (as Plutarch relates in the life of Alcibiades) Eupolis the tragedian said, It is true he can talk, and yet he is no speaker;” and again: “On Sunday, April 15. 1781, Easter day, after solemn worship at St. Paul's, Dr. Scott came in. He talked of its having been said that Addison wrote some of the best papers in the Spectator when warm with wine. Dr. J. did not seem willing to admit this. We talked of the difference between the mode of education at Oxford, and that in those colleges where instruction is chiefly conveyed by lectures. J. “Lectures were more useful; but now, when all can read, and books are so numerous, lectures are unnecessary. If your attention fails, and you miss a part of the lecture, you cannot go back as you do upon a book.” Dr. S. agreed with him. “But yet,” said I, “Dr. S., you yourself gave lectures at Oxford.” He smiled. “You laughed then,” said I, “at those who came to you.”

It would have been pleasant to have read Lord Stowell's comment on the want of tact which Boswell exhibited in his attempt at smartness on the unfortunate smile. He might surely have known that it was merely a courteous denial of the inference, or an apology for not discussing it. When Lord North was accused by a county member of having broken his word, because he had smiled and pressed his hand in answer to a request, the facetious Premier good-humouredly informed the rural novice at ministerial levees,

that, if ever he should hazard another petition and be so answered, the minister's smile was a refusal. We may be sure that Mr. Scott must often have had recourse to similar arts of diplomacy to have maintained a friendship, unbroken by a single quarrel, with the dictator of literature. Though prevented by other ties from being his frequent companion in latter years, he preserved the regard of the venerable old man to his death, and was named by his will an executor in conjunction with Sir Joshua Reynolds and Sir John Hawkins. Dr. Johnson bequeathed to him, with a singular felicity of choice, consulting at once his professional studies and classical taste, the *Dictionnaire de Commerce*, and Lectius's Edition of the Greek Poets.

From his first entrance on practice, Dr. Scott's heart had been gladdened with thick briefs and heavy fees. The novelty of a reporter had not yet startled the sombre courts, in which he soon occupied the most conspicuous place, from their obscure propriety; and we are indebted to tradition for the information, that he was an elegant pleader, and the neatest possible stater of a case. But there wanted no other reporter than the Gazette to apprise the public how firmly his foot was planted on the scaling-ladder of promotion. In 1783 he was appointed Register of the Court of Faculties, "*a not unemolumentary*" place. In 1788 he was selected by the Bishop of London to be the Judge of the Consistory Court. In the same year he was advanced to the lucrative office of Advocate-General, and knighted. The pecuniary value of this appointment may be estimated by the fact, that he netted (in mercantile phrase) by several of the prizes, of which our cruisers at the commencement of the last war with France swept the seas, upwards of 1,000*l.* each. In 1790, on the death of Dr. Halifax, Bishop of St Asaph, he was chosen to the situation of Master of the Faculties, and, as a crowning honour, was in 1798 created Judge of the High Court of Admiralty. It is a singular coincidence that his brother should have kept abreast of him, and advanced almost "*pari passu*" in this rapid

career. They were knighted, on attaining official rank, within two months of each other; the Advocate-General, Sir William Scott, and the Solicitor-General, Sir John Scott, repaired for the first time to the same levee; in the same year they both took their seats at the board, as Privy Councillors, and the wax had scarcely hardened on the appointment of the Admiralty Judge, before a fresh seal was required for the patent of John Lord Eldon, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.

To complete his prosperity, Dr. Scott married, in April, 1782, Anna Maria, eldest daughter and co-heiress of John Bagnell, of Early Court, Berks, at whose death he came into possession of the family residence near Reading. By his marriage he formed a connection with the Portsmouth family, but his own exertions had ere this superseded the necessity of looking up to the great for patronage. His professional eminence rendered him naturally ambitious of a seat in Parliament. As early as 1780, on the death of Sir Roger Newdigate, he had aspired to represent the University, and attain that eligible trust which Windham and Canning sighed for in vain. The fortunate candidate is precluded by etiquette from the toil and taint of personal canvass; and, when once elected, need entertain no dread of fickle constituents or a sudden dissolution, being certain of his re-election *quamdiu se bene gesserit*. The young civilian met with a formidable rival in Mr. Jones, who, though bent on a judicial voyage to the East, declared that for this object he would cheerfully sacrifice not only an Indian judgeship of 6,000*l.* a-year, but a Nabobship of as many millions. One paragraph in his letter deserves to be cited for the edification of dilettanti lawyers. "The hurry of the general election to a professional man has obliged me to suspend till another long vacation two little works; one on the Maritime Jurisprudence of the Athenians, and the second A Dissertation on the Manners of the Arabians before the time of Mahomet." With these abstruse inquiries, however, he had interleaved liberal politics too frequently to stand a successful competition, and he resigned in favour of Sir William Scott, for whose extensive erudition and fine taste he professed unfeigned admiration. Even he, popular

as he was, found himself compelled to yield in turn to the more established claims of Sir William Dolben,—a result which Dr. Johnson had from the first foreseen. “Did I tell you,” he writes to Mrs. Thrale, “that Scott and Jones both offer themselves? They are struggling hard for what others think neither of them will obtain.” The members of convocation have always evinced a partiality in the abstract for a country gentleman above a lawyer, and for the elder above the younger man. Though fortunate enough “*idem sentire de republicâ*,” he was advised to defer his pretensions to the worthy Baronet, and on the first vacancy, which did not happen for twenty years (such a life-tenure is the seat) was unanimously elected. Meanwhile, in 1784, he was complimented with the representation of Downton, but was, on a scrutiny, unseated. Being far from an ardent lover of politics, and not anxious to desert his profession, he withdrew from all further effort till the general election in 1790, when, by the influence of ministers with the Earl of Radnor, he was again returned to Parliament for Downton, a close borough, affording that convenient avenue by which almost every lawyer of distinction has been first introduced to the House. He had now attained his forty-sixth year, a period of life too mature for a coy and gentle scholar to become a bold and frequent speaker. During the first six years after his return, he spoke only once, June the 2d, 1795, and then on compulsion; Mr. Dundas having alluded distinctly to him as the sound legal authority on whose advice ministers had acted in their instructions to Sir Charles Grey and Sir John Jervis. A motion of censure was made on the proclamations of these officers in the West Indies, and he could not but advance to the rescue. He felt that he had stepped into the arena of a popular assembly too late for an active combatant, and suffered much from constitutional shyness. According to his own frank confession, it was always with great reluctance, and not unfrequently with some degree of personal pain, that he obtruded himself on the notice of the House. He had his peculiar seat, and loved to address the Speaker at stated periods, the interlunar periods, if we

may so express it, of debate; on going into Committee, or on proceeding with the order of the day for resuming an adjourned debate, or when the third reading of some obnoxious bill was moved (he loved, with characteristic caution, to wait till the third reading);—those times, in short, when he could, without risking himself, deliver a well-weighed and nicely poised oration to a select and attentive audience. His official character came in aid of this natural reserve; and none could dispute the propriety of the judge abstaining from all party questions.

In a long Parliamentary life of thirty-two years he never but once broke this guarded silence; when, at the request of friends, and in accordance with his own sense of equity, he rose in defence of a proposed grant to the Duke of Cumberland. But though the rule “*de pedibus ire in sententiam*” was always most agreeable to his feelings, and often most consistent with the dignity of his station, he never failed to speak with spirit and effect, when the searching eyes of reformers sought to detect some flaw in his court; or admirals, impatient for the distribution of prize-money and unjustly querulous of the law’s delay, inveighed loudly against his administration. He drew on his experience, as Judge of the Admiralty, to introduce some useful measures into Parliament for the encouragement of seamen; amongst them, a prize agency bill, a very valuable measure for suppressing frauds in the West Indies. Except, however, in the event of proved and flagrant abuse, Sir William Scott, it must be admitted, was a timid and reluctant reformer. On one occasion, when Lord Folkstone, in moving for a Committee to inquire into the state of the inferior Ecclesiastical Courts, had instanced a case of grievous oppression in which a poor woman, for applying to another an opprobrious epithet,—very frequently bandied among the vulgar, and which it was proved she richly deserved,—had been excommunicated, and lain in prison some years; the Judge of the Consistory Court confessed that his attention had been very long called to the enormity of this punishment; that excommunication was an abuse of a religious ceremony, and

that it would not be difficult to find a substitute for it more efficacious, less expensive, less oppressive, and less unseemly. He promised to bring in a bill for abolishing it, should it be the sense of the House that such a measure was expedient. The promise was hailed with loud cheers from both the ministerial and the opposition benches; accordingly, in the next session, he introduced a bill to regulate Ecclesiastical Courts, remarking, at the same time, that he had discharged the task imposed upon him with great diffidence, and under many circumstances of disadvantage, being well aware of the magnitude and importance of the subject. "If the House should adopt his bill, he should feel much pleasure; but if they disapproved of it, he should take leave of it without regret."

His zealous advocacy of the church, and entire devotion, either in opposing or introducing change, to the interests of the clergy, stands in bold relief to his repugnance against agitating reforms. Both in his character of civilian and as a member for the University of Oxford, he considered that illustrious body to be especially his clients and constituents. He opposed indeed, with all his energies, the bold precedent set by Tooke, of a priest in full orders sitting in the house, from the conviction that such a practice would inevitably tend to secularize and desecrate the profession. The clergy sanctioned his advocacy of their exclusion from the representative body, for they concurred in its propriety; and knew well, that when such men as Scott and Perceval were called up, in the words of the writ of summons, "to consult for the safety and welfare of the church," that church would never want able and intrepid champions.

For their protection he introduced and carried an Act for amending the 21st of Henry VIII., intituled "Spiritual Persons abridged from having Pluralities of Livings, and from taking of Farms;" and was active in procuring a better legislative provision for stipendiary curates, the foundation of the still more comprehensive act of Lord Harrowby, by which they are rescued from a state of degrading penury. Nor was he less alert in the cause of the beneficed clergy.

All attempts, whether on the part of country gentlemen, or aldermen, or Irish members, to undermine the system of tithes, met with his determined and successful resistance. Curwen's Tithe-law Amendment Bill, Sir William Curtis's 'London Tithe-Bill,' the 'Potato Tithe Exemption Bill,' all shared at his hand a common fate of rejection. Nay, in maintaining the rights of the church he more than once triumphantly withstood the Chancellor of the Exchequer in his palmiest days of fiscal imposition. When Mr. Vansittart, in 1815, moved the second reading of the 'Chapel Exemption Bill' (by which the chapel-property was discharged from payment of rates). Sir W. Scott rose to give his decided opposition to the measure. Sectarians, he urged, ought not to be exempt from parochial assessment. No man valued the principle of toleration higher than he did; but he understood its acknowledged interpretation to be this: that every man might exercise whatever form of religious belief he pleased; but that he must contribute his legal proportion towards the maintenance of the Church established by law. How intolerant would this definition, which met with no dissent at that period, be deemed now, according to the more enlarged and liberal notions of the present day! Toleration has extended its borders to the very confines of encouragement to schism, further than Sir William Scott would have dared to tread. He beat the Treasury bench, on a division, by a majority of two to one. With like success a few years afterwards, he objected to a clause introduced by Ministers into the New Church Building Act, which entitled any twelve well-disposed persons to build a church and endow it, without the consent of the patron. So great indeed was the influence which his character and conduct had acquired in that assembly, that it was generally understood his vote could command that of twenty others on a question of importance, and in a full house. At the age of seventy-five, when among the seniors, if not the father of the House, he was selected on the meeting of the new Parliament, in 1820, to move Mr. Manners Sutton into the Chair; and per-

formed his task with a dignified grace that proved the propriety of the selection. It would have been difficult to decide, which of the two, the speaker or his proposer, bore himself more fitly as the representative of that proudest of all characters — an English gentleman. Sir William Scott's speech, enumerating the duties which belong to the first Commoner of the country, would easily bear away the palm from all precedents of courtier-like compliment.

But we should do injustice to his efforts in the House of Commons, if we did not present the reader with some specimens of his manner; of the eloquence of the porch; of his mild, winning, and persuasive oratory. The speech to which we have already made allusion, deserves, and would repay, the most diligent study: it occupied three hours in the delivery, and fills thirty pages in Hansard, and is replete with interest and instruction on those absorbing topics respecting the Church, which now, to the exclusion of other domestic policy, agitate the public mind. He throws down the gauntlet in defence of the present distribution of Church revenues and church discipline; and we have not yet seen the champion, who, without arraying himself in popular prejudices, has ventured to take it up. He thus apologizes for occasional residence: —

“The general alteration which has taken place in the general system of life and manners must be adverted to. The native clergy were single men, living in the habits of a secluded life. They generally fixed near the places of their nativity. I observe in most ancient catalogues of the English clergy, both secular and regular, that their names are usually taken from some neighbouring village or borough to that where you find them settled. From the spot where they settled they had few possible calls: there was little communication between different parts of the country, or with the capital; correspondence was rare, and carried on either by special messengers, or by the accident of pilgrims passing that way. The gentry themselves, excepting those who attended Parliament, ventured little beyond the sod of their own village, unless to the County

Court; the business of the county was transacted in the county. All this has undergone a great alteration; the different classes of men are no longer *glebæ adscriptitii*; communication is opened; much of the business of the kingdom is transacted in this town. The clergy are most generally beneficed in parts of the kingdom remote from the places of their birth and education, and they have calls of family affection and duty to the relations they have quitted. Being invited by the reformation to marry, they form new family connections, which again produce calls of a similar nature; and I presume no reasonable man would wish that they should be deaf to such calls, and should turn their backs on the happy intercourses of family kindness. It is one of the best effects of the Reformation, that, by introducing them to the charities of domestic life, it has taught them the practical knowledge of the duties which belong to those charities. They have family property in other parts of the country; they are called to the capital for the transaction of family concerns; they are called to attend to the declining health of a wife or a child, by a temporary change of air and situation. I am no advocate for dissipation when I observe they have families of young persons, who are not without their claims to reasonable indulgences for the purposes of health, of education, of improvement, and, I venture to add without fear, even of innocent curiosity and relaxation."

In the same benevolent and philosophical spirit he makes a powerful excuse for the present appropriation of the funds of the church: — "To the mischiefs arising from the extreme poverty of many parochial benefices I have heard it suggested in this house as a cure, that there should be an equalization. Equality is in these days the grand panacea for all disorders. Unfortunately, besides twenty other objections, arising from the general interest of the civil and religious policy of the country, there are two objections that seem to dispose of it completely: one is, that it could not be effected without a most enormous plunder of the laity; and the other, that, if done, it would not answer the purpose for which it is intended.

In the first place, advowsons, though originally perhaps mere trusts, are now become lay-fees. They are bought and sold, and are lay property just as much as any other tenements or hereditaments. And they are not merely lay property in law, but a very large proportion of them is so in fact; for, of the 11,600 livings in this kingdom, 2500 may be in ecclesiastical patronage, — the rest (exclusive of those which belong to the crown amounting to near 1100) either belong to various lay corporations (for even colleges are such) or to lay individuals, who alone possess near 6000 of the whole number. Now, Sir, in this state of things I desire to ask upon what ground I can be called upon to give up half the living, the advowson of which I have purchased upon a price relative to its value, in order that that moiety may be transferred to improve another living, belonging to another patron, who has paid nothing for that moiety, and who has no other title to it but that he happens to possess the advowson of a smaller living? I see no ground, except such a one as would justify the legislature in taking away half of any other estate I had purchased, in order to give it to my neighbour, because he happened to have less. Let gentlemen consider the effect of such speculations! In the next place, suppose that this was accomplished in a way consistent with the rights of property, what would follow? Equalise all the clergy, and you in effect degrade them all; for it is the grossest of all mistakes that the Church of England is amply endowed. It is demonstrated by a very exact inquirer upon these subjects, Mr. Cone, that, if even all the preferments of every species, belonging to the Church of England, were moulded into one common mass, and thence distributed, if the venerable fabric of the hierarchy was dissolved, (a matter not to be effected without a convulsion and laceration of the civil state of the country, of which no man can foretell the consequences,) and its funds parcelled out amongst the parochial clergy, the maximum of an English benefice would be not more than 167*l.* a year, an income by no means adequate in the present state of the world to the demands which society makes upon that profession in point

of education, of attainments, of manners, of general appearance in life. As the revenues at present are distributed, the clergy, as a profession find an easy and independent access to every gradation of society, and maintain a fair equality as they ought to do with the other liberal professions; and the elevation of the highest ranks gives something of a dignity to the lowest: alter the mode of distribution, and you run the risk of producing a body of clergy resembling only the lower orders of society in their conversation, their manners, and their habits; and it is well if they are not infected by a popular fondness for some or other species of a gross, a factious, and a fanatical religion. In the state of the church I have described, universal residence is out of the question. How can the public demand, under pains and penalties, that there shall be a resident incumbent in each parish, when so large a proportion of the benefices in the kingdom do not pay more than what most of us in this house pay to our upper servants? There are, I suppose, 3000 livings not exceeding 50*l.* a year, and many below it. When I look at the real situation of the clergy, at the distresses and difficulties of a very large proportion of them, — men must be made of sterner stuff than I happen to be composed of, who can say that this matter is to be put upon the footing of a rigid, universal, unbending obligation, to be applied with a mathematical apathy to all cases, without the least consideration to men's families or their fortunes. This too by means of the common informer! Of that personage I shall take care to speak with all due caution, because I perceive that, although he is a very abhorred man, when he is blowing up a conspiracy against the state — not very gracious when he is enforcing a tax, yet that he is received with some degree of kind acceptance when he betakes himself to the employment of privateering on the church; all therefore that I shall venture to say of him is, that it appears to be but a clumsy sort of policy at best to make the avarice of mankind the grand instrument of religious and moral reformation." . . . After this playful sally, the eloquent advocate of the clergy proceeds to defend their agricultural

propensities, and embraces the opportunity of pronouncing an eulogium, not more beautiful than true, upon their order: — “The parish priest is to take care undoubtedly that the ecclesiastic shall not merge in the farmer, but shall continue the presiding and predominating character; but the moderated and subordinate practice of farming supplies many means of cheap subsistence for the clergyman and his family; many means of easy kindness and hospitality to his poorer parishioners; many opportunities of distinguishing the industrious and well-disposed by the favour of employment; and many motives of pleasing attachment to the place which furnishes the healthy and amusing occupation of his vacant hours. Personal debasement must be guarded against; but when I recollect that it has been the opinion of all antiquity that ‘*Agriculturâ libero homine nihil dignius,*’ and that the practice of modern times reconciles it with the dignity and even the majesty of the most exalted stations, I am not prepared to admit, that personal debasement is a necessary consequence; and in the example of the illustrious Hooper tending his sheep on Barham Downs I think I see that even some of its humble occupations may be performed without degradation. The enforcement of duties should be pursued with as little vexation to its objects as is consistent with its efficacy, without any unnecessary harshness or restraint, still less with disrespect and degradations; with decent attention to the situation of the order in the state, and to the personal convenience of individuals. Their profession is in all countries of most important use to society; and its general utility depends upon its general estimation. In this country it is an eminent order of the state; it has always stood by the state with firmness, and in no times more meritoriously than in the present. The individuals are, in a large proportion of them, men of learned, and, many of them, of elegant education. Literature, both useful and ornamental, has been in no country so largely indebted to its clergy. Many of them are taken from among the best and most respected families of our country, and, it is on all accounts, religious, moral, or political, anxiously to be

wished that the families of our gentry should continue to supply a large proportion of our clergy. Such men are not the subjects of an overstrained and extreme legislation. Something must be trusted to their own sense of duty—something allowed to their personal convenience. They are to be governed, it is true, *lenibus imperiis*,—by an authority efficacious in its results, but mild in its forms, and just in its indulgencies. May I add that, whilst we have seen in other countries Christianity suffering in the persons of the oppressed clergy, it imposes a peculiar obligation upon us to treat our own with kindness and respect, and to beware of degrading religion by an apparent degradation of its ministers.”

The feeling of attachment to the Church, so vividly portrayed by Sir William Scott in the senate, pervaded his administration of ecclesiastical law on the judgment-seat. As Judge of the Consistory Court it fell to his lot occasionally to admonish clergymen when betrayed into error, and visit them with punishment *pro salute animæ*. By none could reproof be administered more discreetly, or in a kindlier spirit of discerning justice. We may select an instance from Haggard. (The office of the judge promoted by *Cox v. Goodlay*, 2 Haggard's Cons. Reports, vol. ii. p. 138.) In this case a proceeding was instituted under the statute of Edward the Sixth, by a parishioner against the vicar, for the lawful correction and reformation of his manners and excesses, especially for quarrelling, chiding, and brawling by words in the parish church. The articles further pleaded, that during the sermon Mr. Goodlay was preaching, he did, without any just cause or provocation whatever, and with great warmth and passion, and with a loud voice, address the complainant from the pulpit to the following effect: “Miss Cox, I have observed the most indecent behaviour from you in this church from time to time, and if you cannot behave better, I will order the sexton to turn you out; I have represented you to the Bishop, and will again, and, if that will not do, I will put you into the Spiritual Court.” Mr. Goodlay having appeared in person, and given an affirmative issue to the articles, it became the duty of the

judge, as representing the Bishop, to recommend greater caution and self restraint. "The duty," he said, "of maintaining order and decorum in the church lies immediately on the church-wardens, and if they are not present, or being present do not repress any indecency, they desert their proper duty. The officiating minister has other duties to perform—those of performing Divine service. In saying this, I do not mean to say that occasions may not occur in which it may not be justifiable, and even unavoidable, for him to take a part in suppressing any disorder or interruption in the church. It is rather unfortunate when they occur, and, if they do, they ought to be used with the most guarded prudence and gravity. If passion is interposed, it is apt to break out in unseemly expressions, such as may be deemed to have been indulged on the present occasion:—they produce surprise and discomposure in the congregation, may endanger the engaging of the Minister himself in scenes of altercation and contention that may derogate from the proper dignity of his functions, and may produce unhallowed consequences, very inconsistent with the purposes for which himself and the assembly are collected together. In the present case you have admitted that no such occasion had occurred as called for your interposition. It becomes therefore my painful duty to admonish you to guard your zeal with more temper and discretion, and I so admonish you; and further I must, in obedience to the statute, suspend you from the administration of your office for one fortnight, to be computed from this day."

Rare and infrequent as the necessity for this public admonition appears to have been, still more uncommon was the occasion for his pronouncing the extreme penalty of misconduct, the sentence of deprivation. In one instance only, during a space of nearly forty years, that of the Rev. Mr. Stone, against whom criminal proceedings, under the 3d of Elizabeth, had been instituted for maintaining and affirming doctrines contrary to the articles of religion as by law established, was this irksome task imposed upon him. In performing it he justified the proceeding with such a clear strength of

reasoning that even those, who pitied the offender, acquiesced in the justice of his doom. Recent discussions at Oxford tend to show that his remarks are worth the noting, and would repay the most attentive perusal. "It is no business of mine," he said, "to vindicate the policy of any legislative act, but to enforce the observance of it. I cannot omit, however, to observe that it is essential to the nature of every establishment, and necessary for the preservation of the interests of the laity as well as of the clergy, that the preaching diversity of opinions shall not be fed out of the appointments of the Established Church, since the Church itself would be otherwise overwhelmed with the variety of opinions, which must, in the great mass of human character, arise out of the infirmity of our common nature. In this purpose it has been deemed expedient to the best interests of Christianity, that there should be an appointed Liturgy, to which the offices of public worship should conform, and, as to preaching, that it should be according to those doctrines which the state has adopted as the rational expositions of the Christian faith. It is of the utmost importance that this system should be maintained. For what would be the state and condition of public worship, if every man was at liberty to preach, from the pulpit of the church, whatever doctrines he may think proper to hold? Miserable would be the condition of the laity, if any such pretension could be maintained by the Clergy. It is said that Scripture alone is sufficient. But though the Clergy of the Church of England have been always eminently distinguished for their learning and piety, there may yet be, in such a number of persons, weak and imprudent and fanciful individuals, and what would be the condition of the Church, if such persons might preach whatever doctrines they think proper to maintain? As the law now is, every one goes to his parochial Church with a certainty of not feeling any of his solemn opinions offended. If any person dissents, a remedy is provided by the mild and wise spirit of toleration which is provided in modern times, and which allows that he should join himself to persons of persuasions similar to his

own. But that any Clergyman should assume the liberty of inculcating his own private opinions, in direct opposition to the doctrines of the Established Church, in a place set apart for its own public worship, is not more contrary to the nature of a national church, than to all honest and rational conduct. Nor is this restraint inconsistent with Christian liberty, for to what purpose is it directed, but to insure in the Established Church that uniformity which tends to edification, leaving individuals to go elsewhere according to the private persuasions they may entertain? It is, therefore, a restraint essential to the security of the Church, and it would be a gross contradiction to its fundamental purpose to say, that it is liable to the reproach of persecution, if it does not pay its ministers for maintaining doctrines contrary to its own."

In addition to causes of a purely spiritual nature, the ecclesiastical jurisdiction has cognizance of suits partaking both of a spiritual and of a civil character; such as suits for tithes and church-rates, and others of a civil and temporal description only, of which matrimonial causes, suits for separation, and for nullity of marriage, are the chief. In the judgments which Sir Wm. Scott gave on these grave and important questions, involving the most sacred rights of individuals, and the best interests of society, his benevolent wisdom and discerning justice are engraved in letters that will never be effaced. We should particularly direct the attention of all who delight in lucid argument, in moral philosophy, and in classical eloquence to the cases of Dalrymple v. Dalrymple, Evans, Sullivan, and Loveden, in the Consistory Reports of Haggard and Phillimore. In the former volumes especially are concentrated some of the most beautiful specimens of clear reasoning and a chastened style to be found in the language. Religion might select passages in them for her texts, and philosophy discourse on them for mottoes. They contain the *ipsissima verba* of "the old man eloquent," the best words in the best places. Aware of the value of the gems, he has bestowed extreme labour on their setting. He

is said to have had the press stopped for the correction of a single line, and to have been anxious in the marshalling of his colons. Dr. Phillimore relates that, at Sir Wm. Scott's particular request, the first three reports were submitted to his revision before they were published, and severally underwent repeated and elaborate corrections from his hand, as the MSS. and proof most abundantly testified. They were as full of scores and interlineations as a bill of the lower House corrected by the Lords. [Lord Brougham, in one of his bitter moods, scoffed at the florid civilian, who talked of "dockets betraying a taint and leaven of suspicion."] In some instances the language may be slightly inflated—where he says, for example, "When the claimant steps out of his affidavit, he steps into empty space." The attention to the diction may here and there degenerate into purism, *e. g.* "The court is disinclined to stir a finger to relieve either, both sticking deep in eodum luto." Sir Wm. Scott would not soil his lips with the monosyllable mud, evincing the same overstrained delicacy as induced Canning to use the periphrasis of a "certain well-known domestic animal," that he might escape making use of the proverbial saying of cats-paw.* When he is compelled to adopt the plain English of the lower orders, he prefaces with an apology, "Passionate words do not, according to the vulgar observation, break bones." As if aware of this refinement, and fearful of a monotonous elegance, he sometimes introduces, with subtle art, a strong idiomatic word, "The man at last *bugs* out the licence." But even when minute criticism has been exhausted on the masterpieces of this cunning artificer, the symmetry of the whole confirms the judgment of Lord Lyndhurst—testimony can go no higher—that it is as vain to praise, as to imitate them. Nor is the verbal critic more delighted with the texture, than the scholar with the constant illustrations from art or literature in which these judgments abound. A friend of ours chanced to be present in his little court, forming, with some twenty others, a sort of drawing-

* This periphrasis might have been said to add to the humour of the allusion.

room assembly, when a case of slight importance, of nullity of marriage, was brought forward by a spinster, as she was termed in the articles, rejoicing in the euphonious name of Elizabeth Apollonia Gray, falsely called Mansel. Dr. Dodson rested his prayer on the fact of a false publication: she was termed by the banns Eliza Gray only. The publication was but of one name, and even that was altered; Eliza, for Elizabeth. Sir William Scott said as to the last observation, that Elizabeth and Eliza were one and the same name, for which there was the highest authority in the English language. Johnson, in his poem of London, has these lines:

“ Fir'd at the scene that gave Eliza birth,

We kneel and kiss the consecrated earth.”

This was supposed to be uttered as the parties were going down the river; and there was even a marginal annotation he remembered of this kind: “Greenwich, the birth-place of Queen Elizabeth.” As to the identity of this person he could not readily suppose that she was known among her friends by all these names, particularly by that of Apollonia. Doubtless the name of Apollonia had been given to her, as was the custom of the Roman Catholic Church, after the patron saint to whose care the child was dedicated at its baptism. The saint, if he could recollect the legend rightly, presided over the human teeth; her own having been plucked out of her mouth, as one part of her sentence of martyrdom. On the whole, and till better satisfied, the Court could not for the present receive the allegation. The case was too trifling to be reported, but we mention it to show the fulness of the judge's mind; that his discourses “were pressed together and running over,” not merely with the weightier matters of the law, but with all that could illustrate or embellish law, — with history, legend, poetry. Our eulogy may appear extravagant to those who are not familiar with the series of these admirable essays on life and manners; we shall proceed to justify it by a few proofs collected without difficulty from an ample store-house. How excellent is the following short analysis of the nature, origin, and sanctity of marriage:

“Marriage in its origin is a contract of natural love; it may exist between individuals of different sexes, although no third person existed in the world, as happened in the case of the common ancestors of mankind. It is the parent, not the child, of civil society—‘Principium urbis et quasi seminarium republicæ’ (Cicero de Officiis). In civil society it becomes a civil contract, regulated and prescribed by law, and endowed with civil consequences. In most civilised countries, acting under a sense of the force of sacred obligations, it has had the sanctions of religion superadded. It then becomes a religious, as well as a natural and civil contract; for it is a great mistake to suppose that, because it is the one, therefore it may not likewise be the other. Heaven itself is made a party to the contract, and the consent of the individuals pledged to each other is ratified, and consecrated by a vow to God. It was natural enough that such a contract should, under the religious system which prevailed in Europe, fall under ecclesiastical notice and cognizance with respect both to its theological and to its legal constitution, though it is not unworthy of remark, that, amidst the manifold ritual provisions made by the Divine Lawgiver of the Jews, for various offices and transactions of life, there is no ceremony prescribed for the celebration of marriage. In the Christian church, marriage was elevated in a later age to the dignity of a sacrament in consequence of its divine institution; and of some expressions of high and imperious import respecting it contained in the sacred writings.”

That married people must bear each other's infirmities—that the only way to live happily is not to regard trifles—that good temper and habits of mutual concession form the best safe-guards of wedded life, are truths which pall by repetition, and pass unheeded from their triteness; but to such truths, as they “came mended from the lips” of the civilian, in accents of the most winning persuasiveness, who could refuse to listen? “To vindicate the policy of the law is no necessary part of the office of a judge; but, if it were it would not be difficult to show that the law in this respect has

acted with its usual wisdom and humanity ; with that true wisdom, and that real humanity, which regards the general interests of mankind. For, though in particular cases the repugnance of the law to dissolve the obligations of matrimonial cohabitation, may operate with great severity on individuals, yet it must be carefully remembered that the general happiness of the married life is secured by its indissolubility. When people understand that they must live together, except for a very few reasons known to the law, they learn to soften by mutual accommodation that yoke, which they know they cannot shake off — they become good husbands and good wives, for necessity is a powerful master in teaching the duties which it imposes. If it were once understood that upon mutual disgust married persons might be legally separated, many couples who now pass through the world with mutual comfort — with attention to their common offspring, and to the moral order of civil society, might have been at this moment living in a state of mutual unkindness — in a state of estrangement from their common offspring, and in a state of the most licentious and unreserved immorality. In this case, as in many others, the happiness of some individuals must be sacrificed to the greater and more general good. To be sure, if people come together in marriage with the extravagant expectation that all are to be halcyon days — the husband conceiving that all is to be authority with him, and the wife that all is to be accommodation to her, every body sees how that must end ; but if they come together with a prospect of happiness, they must come with the reflection that not bringing perfection in themselves they have no right to expect it on the other side — that, having respectively many infirmities of their own to be overlooked, they must overlook the infirmities of each other.” Sir William Scott explains away the female notion of cruelty — observes that an angry look or word, inattention or indifference, will not constitute the legal offence, and continues : “ Still less is it cruelty where it wounds not the natural feelings, but the acquired feelings arising from particular

rank and situation; for the Court has no scale of sensibilities by which it can gauge the quantum of injury done and felt. The great ends of marriage may very well be carried on without the use of a carriage, or the use of a servant, and if people will quarrel about such matters, and which they certainly may do in many cases with a great deal of acrimony, and sometimes with much reason, they yet must decide such matters as well as they can in their own domestic forum. Petty vexations applied to a certain constitution of mind may certainly in time wear out the animal machine, but still they are not cases of legal relief; people must relieve themselves as well as they can by prudent resistance — by calling in the succours of religion, and the consolations of friendship, but the aid of courts is not to be resorted to in such cases with any effect. If two persons have pledged themselves at the altar of God to spend their lives together for purposes that reach much beyond themselves, it is a doctrine to which the morality of the law gives no countenance that they may by private consent dissolve the bands of this solemn tie, and throw themselves upon society in the undefined and dangerous characters of a wife without a husband, and a husband without a wife. There are undoubtedly cases for which a separation is provided, but it must be lawfully decreed by public authority, and for reasons which the public wisdom approves. Mere turbulence of temper, petulance of manners, infirmity of body or mind, are not numbered among these causes. When they occur, their effects are to be subdued by management if possible, or submitted to with patience." The history that ensues of a suit in Doctors' Commons is a perfect dramatic sketch: — "Two persons marry together, both of good moral character, but with something of warmth and sensibility in each of their tempers; the husband is occasionally inattentive, the wife has a vivacity that sometimes offends, and sometimes is offended; something like unkindness is produced, and is then easily inflamed; the lady broods over petty resentments, which are anxiously fed by the busy whispers of humble confidantes; her complaints, aggravated

by their reports, are carried to her relations, and meet perhaps with a facility of reception from their partial, but well intentioned, minds. A state of mutual irritation ensues — something like incivility is continually practising, and where it is not practised it is continually suspected: every word, every act, every look has a meaning attached to it; it becomes a contest of spirit in form between two persons eager to take, and not absolutely backward to give, offence: at last the husband breaks up the family connection — treaties are attempted, and they miscarry — then, for the first time, a suit of cruelty is thought of; a libel is given in, black with criminating matter — recrimination comes from the other side; accusations rain heavy and thick on all sides, till all is involved in gloom, and the parties lose total sight of each other's real character, and of the truth of every one fact which is involved in the cause. Out of this state of darkness and error it will not be easy for them to find their way. It were much to be wished that they could find it back again to domestic peace and happiness. Mr. Evans has received a complete vindication of his character. Standing upon that ground, I trust he will act prudently and generously; for generosity is prudence in such circumstances. He will do well to remember that the person he contends with is one over whom victory is painful; that she is one to whom he is bound by every tie that can fasten the heart of one human being to another; she is the partner of his bed — the mother of his offspring; and, if mistakes have been committed, and grievous mistakes have been committed most certainly in this suit, she is still that person whose mistakes he is bound to cover, not only from his own notice, but, as far as he can, from that of every other person in the world. Mrs. Evans has likewise something to forget, and I hope she has not to learn that the dignity of a wife cannot be violated by submission to her husband." There are entwined in this judgment of the case *Evans v. Evans*, like some delicately tinted threads in a piece of tapestry, many touches of Sir William Scott's peculiar humour. The beautiful appeal to the feelings which we have

just quoted, is not in better taste than the subdued but pleasant style of irony with which, during the progress of his argument, he ridicules the various acts of petty annoyance magnified into acts of atrocious cruelty. "The basis of the fact is extremely slight, and all beyond it is colour — is exaggeration — is passion. It has been pleaded that Mr. Evans accustomed himself to distress his wife by making a violent noise with a hammer close to her, while she was in a very weak and sickly state. I do not believe that it could have entered into the conception of the most ingenious person in this country to have imagined how this would have ended — to have imagined that it should end in this gentleman's cracking almonds in an adjoining room with a hammer, which, being proper for such a purpose, could be no very ponderous instrument; and his afterwards coming to eat them in his wife's apartment. I do protest it is so singular a conceit, that, if I did not see a great deal of unhappy seriousness in other parts of this cause, I might rather suspect that some levity was here intended against the Court. I am sure of this, that if a man wanted to burlesque the Ecclesiastical Courts, he could not do it more effectually than by representing that such a Court had seriously entertained a complaint against a husband, founded on the fact of his having munched almonds in the apartment of his wife. An additional fact of cruelty is that he refused the nurse the elbow-chair. That, every one knows, is one of the high prerogatives of these ladies, and one would have expected that the nurse would have complained with no little acrimony on that account; but, on the contrary, she is examined and I do not find that this circumstance of the elbow-chair has made that impression on her mind which it seems to have done on that of Mademoiselle Bobillier, whose depositions are very descriptive, full of imagery and epithet, something in the style really of a French novel, or the trash of a circulating library." Another sketch of matrimonial jars between other parties is drawn with much liveliness; *Waring v. Waring*: "She attacked him, pulled off his wig, and carried

it down stairs, and soon afterwards returned with the poker, and threatened to strike him, on which he went into the bedroom, she carrying off the wig, the 'opima spolia' of this not 'incruenta victoria.' In the mean time he followed her in vain, asking for, and attempting to recover, his wig, which had been pinned up in the window-curtains of the drawing-room, and not discovered and recaptured till the next day. It is difficult to speak of such scenes with gravity, if they did not most seriously affect the peace and happiness of the family. It was not amongst this lady's peculiarities that she had not a will of her own. In this instance she appears to have taken the law into her own hands, and those hands were most energetically employed."

Sir William Scott, became a widower in 1809. His wife had left him two children, one a daughter, the present Lady Sidmouth, who had married in the spring of that year Thomas Townshend, Esquire, of Warwickshire; and one son, William, then in his twentieth year. He was naturally attached to female society, and keenly felt the void in his domestic circle. The circumstance was curious which led to his second engagement. The Marquis of Sligo, then a young nobleman on his travels, or voyages rather, had enticed some seamen, and persuaded them to desert from one of the king's ships in the Mediterranean. They had been inveigled by his servants on board his yacht, and, when the vessel was searched, the Marquis had pledged his honour that they were not on board. He was prosecuted before Sir William Scott and Lord Ellenborough at the Admiralty Sessions at the Old Bailey for this deception, and his mother, the Marchioness of Sligo, was present to the close of the trial. Notwithstanding the just severity of the sentence on the prevaricating peer that he should pay a fine of 5000*l.*, and be imprisoned four months in Newgate, his mother expressed great delight at the dignified bearing and bland courtesy of the Admiralty Judge. The acquaintance so commenced soon ripened into tenderness; the lovers met in December, and in the April following Sir William Scott, then in his sixty-ninth

year, was married to Louisa Catherine, relict of John Marquis of Sligo, and daughter and coheirress of the distinguished Admiral Richard Earl Howe. This lady died in September, 1819.

If we follow his steps from the Consistory to the Admiralty Court, we shall discover equal traces of judicial excellence, which have fortunately been preserved with scrupulous care. The commencement of his judgments forms an era in the history of English legislation. Dr. Robinson, in a happy moment for his own and his predecessor's fame, determined in Michaelmas Term, 1798, on his first taking his seat, to add to the collection of reports in the other courts of judicature those of the High Court of Admiralty. He justly thought that the honour and interests of our own country were too deeply and extensively involved in the administration of the law of nations, not to render it highly proper to be known at home, in what manner, and on what principles, its tribunals administered that species of law; whilst to foreign states and their subjects whose commercial concerns were every day discussed and decided there, it was most expedient that such information should be given. These reports, and their continuation in the valuable publications of Drs. Dodson, Edwards, and Haggard, entitle the Admiralty Judge to the high praise of being the author of the law of his court — its founder and legal architect. With the exception of a few manuscript notes of Sir E. Simpson, some scattered memoranda among the records of the Tower, very obscure and imperfect, and occasional references to tradition or personal memory, there appear to have been no precedents for his guidance in adjudicating upon the many difficult and novel cases which were submitted to him during that long and complicated war, the most important in our annals, involving property to the amount of some millions, and comprehending in their extent the rights of settlers in the most distant regions of the globe, the almost empyrean sovereignty of princes in the East, and the wild laws of the Algerines. It may be remarked, by the way, that he paid particular attention to the

claims of Turkey and Portugal; assigning as a reason, that the former country was connected with this by ancient treaties and engagements of a peculiar nature, and that the latter had long maintained a singular relation of something more than amity to this nation. The legal interruption to navigation which both belligerent parties may create against neutrals — the rights of joint captors — cases of unlawful detention and seizure — the force and construction of different treaties — the existence of an actual blockade — the condemnation of merchant ships, for resisting search — questions of domicile, which turn frequently on minute considerations — the extent of the protection of cartel — the extent of territorial claims — the validity of orders in council, are among the subjects adjudicated on by that able jurist, with such unerring accuracy that, though often appealed against, there is no instance in our remembrance of a single one being reversed. A code might be formed from our Admiralty reports, far more complete, full, and satisfactory, than the works of the Dutch or Swedish writers on the law of nations could furnish. Coleridge, after recommending a perusal to all statesmen of Grotius, Bynkershoek, Puffendorf, Wolfe, and Vattel, adds the reports of Dr. Robinson to the catalogue, as comprehending whatever is most valuable in those authors, with many important improvements and additions, declaring truly, that international law is under no less obligation to the Admiralty Judge than the law of commercial proceedings was to the late Lord Mansfield. “As I have never seen Sir William Scott,” continues that admirable author, “nor either by myself or my connections enjoy the honour of the remotest acquaintance with him, I trust even by those who may think my opinion erroneous, I shall at least not be suspected of intentional flattery.” Authorities equally distinguished, Grenville, and Canning, and Peel, have exhausted the terms of eulogy on a judge whose opinions they declared, were revered in every part of the world where a love of justice and equity prevailed. But a still more convincing tribute to his merit, above the suspicion of partiality, has been supplied by a generous adver-

sary. Lord Stowell printed, for private distribution, some copies of his judgments, and sent one to the Admiralty Judge of the United States. After acknowledging the present, this gentleman continued — “In the excitement caused by the hostilities then raging between our countries, I frequently impugned your judgments and considered them as severe and partial; but on a calm review of your decisions after a lapse of years, I am bound to confess my entire conviction both in their accuracy and equity. I have taken care that they shall form the basis of the maritime law of the United States, and I have no hesitation in saying that they ought to do so in that of every civilized country in the world.” Mr. Justice Storey, in his valuable commentaries, reiterates this eulogy in the strongest terms.

We have strung these testimonies together like the laudatory verses prefixed to an old poem, that we may tempt the reader to peruse the judgments of Sir William Scott themselves; for the extracts we shall submit, however illustrative of his dignity, firmness, and abundant learning, can afford at the best but very inadequate specimens.

We have just referred to his condemnation of certain American vessels, the Fox, Snipe, and Wasp. The short history of the transaction was this. In November, 1806, the Emperor of France had published a decree from Berlin, declaring the British Isles to be in a state of blockade. The British Government, in 1807, published retaliatory orders in Council against France, declaring those ports from which the British flag was excluded to be also in blockade, but announcing at the same time that such retaliatory measures were only meant to continue till the decree should be revoked. Bourdeaux was one of the ports in blockade. In the spring of 1812, an American ship was taken by our cruisers on her voyage to Bourdeaux, and condemned under these orders. In the May of that year, the American resident at London presented to the Government a paper bearing date the April of the preceding year, and purporting to be a document repealing the Berlin decree so far as concerned American

vessels. Sir William Scott would not allow any validity to this asserted revocation: "Taking all the evidence resulting from the conduct of the French government viewed in every possible direction: from that of the American government and its representatives; from that of the French tribunals; in short, from that of every moral agent whose conduct could be at all connected with this paper, it results that this paper never appeared till above twelve months after it bears date, and that it did not appear because, in truth, it did not physically exist. But suppose, for a moment, that it was really executed at the time it bears date, would that give it a legal existence till it was actually promulgated? Certainly not! in all reason and in all practice such an instrument operates only from the date of its promulgation. If accident has delayed for a great length of time the publication, it ought to be re-executed, and with a reference to the real time of its promulgation; or it should be issued with an explanation of the causes that have deferred it, and pointing to the time of its real operation. But if it be sent into the world with its antiquated date, claiming the authority of that date, and of that date only, it has either that authority or it has none. That authority it cannot have, and it is just as deficient in point of honest claim as if the execution had taken place in the fraudulent mode of an antedated instrument. In either way I should depart from the sobriety of judicial language, if I described it in the terms that in my apprehension belong to it. It is one other instance of the exorbitant demands which that person (Napoleon) is in the habit of making on the credulity of mankind. It is sufficient to observe that in my judgment its authority is fully disproved—that it comes into the world with such indisputable characters of falsehood, as utterly destroy its operative credit. It likewise appears to follow that the court cannot make the order prayed for further proof, because, if it is once established that the document is born with such a stain of corruption in its very essence and constitution, it is out of the reach of any purifying means that can

be applied to it; and, least of all, such as are to be applied by those to whom it owes that vicious essence and constitution. They who fabricate such an instrument will fabricate the means of supporting it, and this court does not, where imposition is intended on itself, resort for proofs of good faith to the officina fraudis which attempted the imposition. What this court demands is a clear and determinate rule of law, acted upon in a clear and determinate manner; not a crooked and fluctuating practice bending to present policy or even to present humour. With these observations I dismiss this case, having brought to the consideration of it, as I trust, all that impartiality and independence of mind so strongly pressed upon me by advice of which I should be less disposed to doubt the propriety, if I had in the slightest degree felt the necessity. In a case which, though not attended with much difficulty, is not without its delicacy, I have endeavoured to discharge my duty, as in other cases, certainly without any disregard to the satisfaction of other minds, but indispensably to the satisfaction of my own."

In the decision of that important question which, even in the days of Cromwell, vexed and agitated maritime states, whether belligerent powers had a right to search neutral vessels, the conclusiveness of his reasoning silenced those to whom the judgment was most unwelcome. Some Swedish ships, laden with naval stores, and bound to ports in the Mediterranean, having met a British force, and resisted search, were seized. Sir William Scott justified the seizure. "The seat of judicial authority," he observed, "is locally here in the belligerent country, according to the known law and practice of nations, but the law itself has no locality. It is the duty of the person who sits here to determine this question exactly as he would determine the same question if sitting at Stockholm; to assert no pretensions on the part of Great Britain, which he would not allow to Sweden in the same circumstances, and to impose no duties on Sweden as a neutral country which he would not admit to belong to Great Britain in the same character. If any negotiations have

pledged, as has been intimated, the honour and good faith of this country, I can only say that it has been much the habit of this country to redeem pledges of so sacred a nature. But my business is merely to decide whether in a court of the law of nations, a pretension can be legally maintained, which has for its purpose neither more nor less than to extinguish the right of maritime capture in war; and to do this how? by the direct use of hostile force on the part of a neutral state. It is high time that the legal merit of such a pretension should be disposed of one way or other; it has been for some few years past preparing in Europe. It is extremely fit that it should be brought to the test of a judicial decision; for a worse state of things cannot exist than that of an undetermined conflict between the ancient law of nations and a modern project of innovation utterly inconsistent with it; and, in my apprehension, not more inconsistent with it than with the amity of neighbouring states, and the personal safety of their respective subjects."

For the illustration of many singular cases which the casualties of war brought before him, the Admiralty Judge, whose mind was full of classical recollections, used to draw largely on his early studies. In ascertaining the natural character of a resident at Calcutta, he made a just distinction between oriental customs and those of the western world. "In the West, alien merchants mix in the society of the natives; access and intermixture are permitted, and they become incorporated to almost the full extent. But in the East, from the oldest time, an immiscible character has been kept up. Foreigners are not admitted into the general body and mass of the society of the nation; they continue strangers and sojourners as all their fathers were.

"*Doris amara suam non intermiscuit undam.*"

The following is another instance of felicitous quotation. "This is a case of diffident and modest merit. The fifth article states that she (the privateer) made an attempt to get between the prize in question and the land, and would have pursued it, but that she herself became the object of chase to

four other vessels that came out from the coast. Instead of the pursuer she became the object of pursuit. It is the first instance, I believe, in which the character of a captor has been claimed by a flying vessel; ‘*Lepus tute es, et palpatum quæris;*’” and again, “There is said to be a fashion in crimes; and piracy, at least in its simple and original form, is no longer in vogue. Time was, when the spirit of buccaneering, approached, in some degree, to the spirit of chivalry in point of adventure; and the practice of it was thought to reflect no disgrace on the distinguished Englishmen who engaged in it. The grave Judge Scaliger observes, in a strain rather of doubtful compliment, ‘*nulli melius piraticam exercent quàm Angli.*’ But now pirates, in the ancient meaning of the term, are literally ‘*rari nantes*’ on the high seas.”

It was not till some time after the close of the war that Sir William Scott received the honour of the peerage which he had so fairly earned. On the coronation of George IV. his brother, Lord Eldon, having been raised, by two steps, to the dignity of an Earl, he was created by a patent, dated July 19, 1821, Baron Stowell. So far back as 1805, this promotion had been confidently expected by himself and friends. Windham and Heber had canvassed Oxford in the anticipation of an immediate vacancy; but, through some court intrigue, the hopes of all parties proved on that occasion fallacious. Heartily do we wish that he had been called up to the House of Lords at that period, for we make no doubt that he would then have distinguished himself no less in the senate than on the judgment seat. The order and decorum observed by the Peers in such strong contrast with the turbulence of the Commons—the fewness of the numbers—the conversational tone of debate—the high chivalrous bearing of his audience, must have allured him into speech. But the age of seventy-six was obviously too late, and, with the exception of an animated reply on the Marriage Act, Lord Stowell satisfied his conservatism by a silent vote, and of late by a steady proxy.

Luckily for the ease of the veteran Judge, the peace had introduced topics for decision of a less grave and weighty character than heretofore, but better suited to his "chair days," his declining years and strength. Instead of rolling his thunder over remote dynasties, and encompassing the political horizon in his judgments, he was now content to calculate the value of seventy barrels of flour seized by a revenue cutter, or as many hogsheads of sugar saved by a Deal boat; to determine every day cases of salvage, head-money, questions of derelict and revenue, cases of collision, bottomry bonds, seamen's wages. Even such dry and dull subjects as these he contrived occasionally to relieve by the exercise of a light and playful humour; for the adjudication of them stood in no need of much acumen or research. The objections to a proposed scheme of remuneration were overruled with good-humoured satire. "Much lamentation has been indulged in on the small reward that Captain Thompson will receive for this adventure. The court may entertain a wish that this polacre had been a galleon for the benefit of these British officers; but it has not the power of converting a polacre into a galleon, and petty funds can yield but petty profits. I do not doubt that Captain Thompson is a man fitted for great and daring enterprises; but this is not an adventure of that class. Here is no room for extraordinary daring, or extraordinary skill and management. The only danger to be contended with is that of the wind blowing fresh, and the waves running high, and this to be encountered in a proper boat, and manned in an able manner, and at the distance of a musket shot from the shore. It appears therefore to me that it needs a strong magnifying glass to see in this action any thing that might not have been done by a set of young men who are members of any of the boat clubs on the Thames. I cannot see in this case any thing so bold as to call upon me to undertake the bolder enterprise of controlling the royal warrant."

The knotty point whether a female sailor had a right to earn wages in such capacity, was thus playfully solved:

“The work has been done, and well done: it is surely too late to object to the payment of the wages on the ground of the sex of the person employed in performing it. The witnesses speak to exhibitions both of skill and of strength in her serving her due time at the helm, and in lending her hands, which were sufficiently robust, at the pulling of ropes upon deck. There is no limit to the achievements of women. The name of Joan of Arc will long live to the glory of her country, and to the shame of our own. Queen Elizabeth was Captain-General of the realm. The Countess of Dorset, Pembroke, and Montgomery, in the time of Charles I., filled the office of hereditary high-sheriff of Westmoreland; as such she was authorised to raise the posse comitatus; she did actually sit on the bench at the assizes, and is even said to have personally attended at the execution of the last process of the law.”

Two exceptions occurred, however, in both courts, to this class of petty cases, before the close of Lord Stowell's judicial career, which prove that “even in their ashes lived their wonted fires.” With an extract from these judgments we shall conclude our specimens. The first was a suit brought by a parishioner of St. Andrew's, Holborn, against the churchwardens, for obstructing the interment of his wife. The body had been deposited in an iron coffin, and the churchwardens refused to permit the interment, on the plea that the burial-grounds would be soon filled with iron coffins (Dr. Phillimore's Rep. vol. iii. p. 346.) Lord Stowell took an elaborate review of the grounds for such refusal, and entered into a luminous and interesting history of the different modes of burial. “It may not be totally useless or foreign to remark briefly that the most ancient methods of disposing of the remains of the dead, recorded by history, are by burial or by burning, of which the former appears the most ancient. Many proofs of this occur in the Sacred History of the Patriarchal ages, in which places of sepulture appear to have been objects of anxious acquirement, and the use of them is distinctly and repeatedly recorded. The example of the

Divine Founder of our religion in the immediate disposal of his own person and those of his followers has confirmed the indulgence of that natural feeling which appears to prevail against the instant and entire dispersion of the body by fire; and has very generally established sepulture in the customary practice of Christian nations. Sir Thomas Browne, in his 'Treatise on Urn Burial,' thus expresses himself (it is his quaint but energetic manner): 'Men have been fantastical in the singular contrivances of their corporeal dissolution, but the soberest nations have rested in two ways of simple inhumation and burning. That interment is of the older date, the examples of Abraham and the Patriarchs are sufficient to illustrate. But Christians abhorred the way of obsequies by burning; and, though they stuck not to give their bodies to be burnt in their lives, detested that mode after death; affecting rather a depositure than absumption, and properly submitting unto the sentence of God, to return not unto ashes, but unto dust again.' But burning was not fully disused till Christianity was fully established, which gave the final extinction to the sepulchral bonfires. The mode of depositing in the earth has, however, itself varied in the practice of nations. 'Mihi quidem,' says Cicero, 'antiquissimum sepulturæ genus id videtur fuisse, quo apud Xenophontem Cyrus utitur.' That great man is made by that author to say, in his celebrated dying speech, that he desired to be buried neither in gold, nor in silver, nor in any thing else, but to be immediately returned to the earth. 'What,' says he, 'can be more blessed than to mix at once with that which produces and nourishes every thing excellent and beneficial to mankind.' There certainly, however, occurs very ancient mention (indeed the passage itself rather insinuates it indirectly) of sepulchral chests, or what we call coffins, in which the bodies, being enclosed, were deposited, so as not to come into immediate contact with the earth. It is recorded specially of the Patriarch Joseph, that when dead, he was put into a coffin, and embalmed; both of them perhaps marks of distinction to a person who had

acquired other great and merited honours in that country. It is thought to be strongly intimated by several passages in the Sacred History, both Old and New, that the use of coffins, in our sense of the word, was made by the Jews. It is an opinion that they were not in the use of the two polished nations of antiquity. It is some proof that they were not, that there is hardly perhaps in either of them a word exactly synonymous to the word coffin; the words in the Grecian language usually adduced referring to the feretrum, or bier, on which the body was conveyed, rather than to a chest in which it was enclosed and deposited, and the Roman terms are either of the like signification, or are mere general words, chests or repositories for any purposes, arca and arculus, without any funereal meaning, and without any final destination of these depositions in the earth. The practice of sepulture has also varied with respect to the places where it has been performed. In ancient times caves were in high request; mere private gardens, or other demesnes of the families, enclosed spaces out of the walls of towns, or by sides of roads: and finally, in Christian countries, churches, and churchyards, where the deceased could receive the pious wishes of the faithful who resorted thither in the various calls of public worship. In our own country, the practice of burying in churches is said to be anterior to that of burying in what are now called churchyards, but was reserved for persons of pre-eminent sanctity of life;—men of less memorable merit were buried in enclosed places, not connected with the sacred edifices themselves. But a constitution imported from Rome, by Archbishop Cuthbert, in 750, took place at that time, and churches were surrounded by churchyards. In what way the mortal remains are to be conveyed to their last abode and there deposited, I do not find any positive rule of law or of religion that prescribes. The authority under which they exist is to be found in our manners rather than in our laws. They have their origin in sentiments and suggestions of public decency and private respect: they are to be ratified by common usage and consent, and being attached to subjects of

the gravest and most impressive kind, remain unaffected by private caprice and fancy, amidst all the giddy revolutions that are perpetually varying the modes and fashions that belong to lighter circumstances in human life. That a body should be carried in a state of naked exposure would be a real offence to the living, as well as an apparent indignity to the dead. Some coverings have been deemed necessary in all civilized and Christian countries; but chests containing the bodies, and descending into the grave along with them, and there remaining in decay, do not plead the same degree of necessity and the same universal use. There is an instance of an European sovereign making an attempt to abolish the use of sepulchral chests in his Italian dominions, but frustrated by the natural feelings of a highly polished people. In our country the use of coffins is extremely ancient. They are found of great apparent antiquity of various forms and various materials — of wood, of stone, of metals, of marble, and even of glass.” After citing Gough’s *Sepulchral Monuments*, Lord Stowell continues, “I observe that in the funeral service of the Church of England, there is no mention, and, indeed as I should rather collect, a studied avoidance of the mention of coffins. In the *Treatise* of Sir Henry Spelman, 1627, *De Sepulturâ*, a certain sum is charged for coffined burials, and half the same sum for uncoffined burials. The law to be found in many of our authoritative text writers certainly says that a parishioner has a right to be buried in his own parish churchyard; but it is not so easy to find the rule in those authorities that gives him the right of burying a large chest or trunk along with himself. There is a distinction between the abstract right and the policy prompted by natural and very laudable feelings, an indulgence of which feelings very naturally engrafts itself on the original right, so as to appear inseparable from it in countries where the practice of it is habitually indulged. The objection is to the metal of which the coffin is composed, the metal of iron; and I must say that, knowing of no rule of law that prescribes coffins, and certainly none that prescribes coffins of

wood exclusively, and knowing that modern and frequent usage admits coffins of lead — a metal of a much more indestructible nature than iron — I find a difficulty in pronouncing that the use of this latter metal is clearly and universally unlawful in the structure of coffins, and that coffins so composed are inadmissible upon any terms whatever. But the difference of duration ought to make a difference in the terms of admission. The whole environs of this metropolis would otherwise be surrounded by a circumvallation of churchyards perpetually enlarging.”

Lord Stowell, having directed the parish to exhibit a fresh table of burial fees for the consideration of the ordinary, subsequently signed it, fixing the sum of admission for iron coffins at 10%.

The other case excited very general attention, and startled the public mind (if we may venture on a phrase which the venerable judge held in especial abhorrence) from the unexpectedness of the decision. It was the case of a slave named Grace, who had attended her mistress to England, and returned with her to Antigua. After taking a review of the judgments passed during the last century by his predecessors and other judges, the chief of whom was Lord Mansfield, he decided, in opposition to the opinion of that great man, that a slave, though he becomes free on landing in England, ceases to be so when he shall have returned to the colony from which he was brought.

“Lord Talbot and Mr. Yorke gave it as their opinion that a slave coming from the West Indies, either with or without his master, to Great Britain, doth not thereby become free, and that his master’s property in him is not thereby determined or varied, and were also of opinion that his master might legally compel him to return to the plantations. Lord Mansfield was compelled, after a delay of three terms, to reverse this judgment, establishing that the owners of slaves had no authority or controul over them in England, nor was there any power of sending them back to the colonies. This occurs only twenty-two years after a decision of great authority

had been delivered, by lawyers of the greatest ability in this country, approving a system confirmed by a practice, which had continued without exception ever since the institution of slavery in the colonies, and been supported by the general practice of the nation and the public establishment of its government, and, it seems, without any apparent opposition on the part of the public. The suddenness of this conversion almost puts me in mind of what is mentioned by an eminent author on a very different occasion in the Roman history: ‘Ad primum nuntium cladis Pompeiani populus Romanus repente fit alius.’ Lord Mansfield says, ‘Slavery is so odious that it cannot be established without positive law.’ Far from me be the presumption of questioning any obiter dictum that fell from that great man on that occasion; but I trust I do not depart from the modesty that belongs to my situation, and, I hope, to my character, when I observe that ancient custom is generally recognised as a just foundation of all law — that villainage of both kinds, which is said by some to be the prototype of slavery, had no other origin than ancient custom; that a great part of the common law itself, in all its relations, has little other foundation than the same custom, and that the practice of slavery, as it exists in Antigua and several other of our colonies, though regulated by law, has been, in many instances, founded on a similar authority. Have not innumerable acts passed which regulate the condition of slaves, which tend to consider them as the colonists themselves do, as ‘*res positæ in commercio*,’ as goods and chattels, as subject to mortgages, as constituting part of the value of the estate, as liable to be taken in execution for debt—to be publicly sold for such purposes? Has not the sovereign state established courts of its highest jurisdiction, for the carrying into execution provisions for these purposes? Is it not most certain that this trade of the colonies has been the very favourite trade of this country, and so continues so far as can be judged of encouragement given in various forms—the making of treaties—the institution of companies—the devolution from one company to another—the compulsion of the

colonies to accept this traffic, and the recognition of it in a great variety of its laws? If it be a sin, it is a sin in which this country has had its full share of the guilt, and ought to bear its proportion of the redemption."

England has since then expiated its offence by the payment of a noble peace-offering, and relieved a large class from the consequences of this memorable judgment. But even had those penal consequences remained in full force, we could not have joined in the general cry of lamentation that the venerable judge should have left this as one of his last judicial bequests. Justice is the first duty of courts—humanity only the second; and it reflects honour on his firmness that he should have had the magnanimity to refuse to listen to the murmurs of popular applause.

In consequence of infirmity of eyes and voice, Lord Stowell found it necessary to devolve on Dr. Dodson, the junior counsel in the cause, the task of reading his judgment, which he had written out; Sir Christopher Robinson had been previously in the habit of delivering his decisions. He perceived that the fitting period for retirement had arrived, and in the Christmas vacation, 1828, withdrew from the bench on which he had sat for the long term of thirty years.

Up to this time he had continued to mix in general society. Mackintosh writes of him as the father of the Literary Club, relating traditional anecdotes of the times of Charles the Second—of his being in high spirits and more than usually agreeable. "One of the most interesting exhibitions of this season," he mentions in another passage of his memoirs, "is of Sir Joshua Reynolds' pictures: a gallery of all the talented wits and heroes of the last sixty years. Lady Crewe told me that she and Lord Stowell in walking along saw the walls almost covered with their departed friends." He was now left nearly alone, borne gently down the stream in which so many of his contemporaries had been embayed or sunk. His bark had suffered but little from the gusts of adverse fortune, and the rippings of the passions. For ease and content he might have been one of the interlocutors in Sir John Barnard's dis-

course on Old Age, and could still acknowledge the present of a brother octogenarian with placidity, if not cheerfulness. "Grafton-street, January 26.—Lord Stowell is glad to observe that Mr. Cradock's eighty-third year has made little impression on his vivacity, and he trusts it has made as little on his health. Lord S., though a little younger, feels that time presses more heavily on both, in his own case." As this pressure continued imperceptibly to increase, and the body began to feel what his spirit would have fain concealed, that life was on the wane, he sought the shelter of the country; and at Early Court, amid the few rural amusements he could yet enjoy, in literary recreations and easy converse, sought a solace for those latter days in which, we are assured, "there is little pleasure." His religion was of that confirmed and cheerful character which "hopeth all things, believeth all things;" and, though the debility of age interfered with his attendance at public worship, he is known to have been constant in his private devotions. He withdrew with dark and sad presages from the political world, for the new custom and the new law were not to his liking, and he stood almost an alien in feeling amid the departures from the national character which daily took place around him. He dreaded the effect of the rapid changes constantly occurring in our domestic relations, and looked forward to the future with a despondency, which age probably deepened. By the advice of his medical attendants, he was induced at this time to alter his diet, and live according to strict rule. Lord Eldon relates that, on sitting down to dinner with his brother for the first time after this enforced change of regimen, he perceived a great alteration in him for the worse. But no sooner had he in compliment to his guest exceeded the prescribed limit, and drank an extra glass of wine, than all his former energies began to return; genius and gaiety once more beamed in his eyes, anecdote flowed freely from his lips, and never did the Chancellor pass an evening with the venerable Peer in his best days with greater cause to admire his talents. On a still more recent occasion, when reason's lamp burnt dimly, and he scarcely retained a recollection of familiar objects, on some one chancing to repeat a

line of Horace, he immediately took up the passage and recited thirty or forty verses with but a single pause.

These, however, were only the sudden and expiring flashes of a mind that a time of life so far exceeding the three-score years and ten could scarcely fail to quench. We will not linger on the two last years of his life, during which the old age of Marlborough overtook him. His memory recurred to the impressions of youth and early manhood, careless of every thing that had occurred for the last fifty years. He rarely spoke unless first spoken to, but was capable of understanding questions about his meals or his game, until within a short period of his death. In the dressing of these meals he was very particular, and showed that irritability so natural to age and feebleness, if they were not to his taste. When in the last stage of decrepitude, his gallantry did not desert him. One day when a female friend had dined with him, and by her agreeable manner of treating the invalid had induced him to eat and enjoy a good dinner, he suddenly took her hand and kissed it with much warmth. Though too weak to rise from the easy chair, his bow was remarkable for its grace. The lapse of time, which impaired so much, could not efface the gentleness of his manners; it spared his feelings in obscuring his perceptions, and saved him from the grief of mourning over those whom in the course of nature he ought to have preceded. The remark of the poet is beautifully just, "Our shadows lengthen as the sun goes down." Happily for him his reason had set before the death of the Honourable William Scott, which anticipated his own by an interval of briefly two months. The springs of life being totally exhausted, he died without pain or consciousness, after a few days' illness, on the afternoon of Thursday, January 28th, 1836.

On the 3d of February, the mortal remains of Lord Stowell were removed from Early Court, and consigned to the family vault in Sonning Church, in a manner corresponding with his elevated rank and station in society. His great nephew, Lord Encombe, and the Dean of Norwich, attended as chief mourners.

Lord Stowell's will, which is dated April 30th, 1830, has been proved by Viscount Sidmouth, and W. Chisholme, Esq. two of the executors; Lord Eldon, the third, having renounced the probate. The personalty was sworn to be under 230,000*l*. Lady Sidmouth, his only surviving child, takes a portion of his landed property as his heir at law, and has a life interest in the remaining property, real and personal, subject to the legacies, annuities and debts. On her ladyship's death, the estates in Gloucestershire, which form by far the most considerable portion of the landed property, go to Lord Encombe, and the personal property goes to the next of kin; viz. Lord Eldon, the children of the late Mrs. Mary Forster, (the only daughter of Henry Scott, Lord Stowell's second brother) and Mr. Burdon Sanderson, the son of a deceased sister. Annuities of 100*l*. are left to each of his servants. To University and Corpus Christi Colleges, Oxford, the Society of the Middle Temple, and the College of Doctors' Commons, he has bequeathed 200*l*. each. In addition to the personalty, Lord Stowell had invested money in land to such an amount that his income realised, at the time of his death, about 16,000*l*. a year; a large sum undoubtedly to have been amassed, as the bulk of it was, by professional exertions and his judicial salaries. These "piping times of peace" afford no such opportunities to the most able or fortunate civilian, and it may be doubted whether any successor can be blest with so many and such frequent occasions of gain. But even if he were, we should not view the accumulation with jealous displeasure. Great professional exertions, combining rare ability with continuous labour, merit a high remuneration, nor should the excess be weighed too nicely in the goldsmith's balance. "You charge me eighty sequins," said a Venetian nobleman to a sculptor, "for a bust that cost you only ten day's work." "You forget," replied the artist, "that I have been thirty years' learning to make that bust in ten days." In considering the methods by which such a heap of gold was piled up, we ought not to overlook the economy which the affluent judge observed in his domestic establishment. He was a man of no personal expense, lived well, but without show, and having

had to struggle with difficulties in early life, rated riches at their utmost value. In his anxiety to dispose of his acquisitions to the best advantage and invest them profitably, he sometimes found himself straitened for his daily expenses, “inter circumfluentes opes inops,” and was now and then betrayed into unlucky speculations. Of this nature was the purchase of land in the Wolds, in Gloucestershire, during the war, when land could be bought only at an exorbitant price, and the money of course paid a very poor interest. He bore the disappointment with great good humour, remarking jocosely to the friend who would have consoled with him, that he got an usurious interest, as but for this purchase his money would have lain at his bankers, who soon afterwards stopped payment.

Lord Stowell was in person rather below the middle stature; in his latter days inclined to corpulency, and stooped. His countenance was full of placidity and expression, and his smile very winning. His features were regular and flexible; the brow and nose remarkably handsome. He had been fair and fresh-complexioned in his youth. You could not look in his face without concluding that he was an amiable, or conjecturing him to be a highly intelligent man. He looked what he was, a perfect English gentleman, even when seen under the disadvantage of a dress that might appear to have been worn too long.

In his moral deportment Lord Stowell was exemplarily correct, and a man to be loved in all the domestic relations. No one cherished more, or took more delight in, the sweet charities of private life. To his unbounded affection for “Jack Scott” we have already borne imperfect testimony. His manners, the emanations of an amiable and kindly spirit, were attaching in the highest degree. They were at once graceful, courtier-like, and dignified; totally free from pride and affectation, but slightly formal. He had lived in an age of hoops and minuets, when full dress was as much cultivated beyond the verge of a court as it is now sought to be abolished within it—before the remembrance of Beau Nash and his despotic sway had entirely faded—when the appellations of Sir and

Madam in society were as rigidly exacted as they are of late dispensed with, and the Sir Charles Grandisons of the day loved to bow low upon their ladies' hands. His gentle and refined nature delighted in the society of accomplished women, to whom he is described to have been peculiarly courteous in his address, speaking in a soft, bland voice, modulated to the nicest harmony. This polished exterior might have been expected to cover a fastidious and effeminate spirit: it was just the reverse. He loved manly sports, and was not above being pleased with the most rude and simple diversions. He gloried in Punch and Judy—their fun stirred his mirth without, as in Goldsmith's case, provoking spleen; he made a boast on one occasion that there was not a puppet-show in London he had not visited; and, when turned fourscore, was caught watching one at a distance, with children of less growth, in high glee. He has been known to make a party with Windham to visit Cribb's, and to have attended the Fives Court as a favourite resort. There were curious characters, he observed, to be seen at these places.* He shared in common with the leading senators and literary characters of his day a strong partiality for the drama, which had not then degenerated into mere song and spectacle. He had a good ear for music, and found a solace in listening to the piano, when the zest of most other pleasures had passed away. Thus formed to adorn and enjoy society, it is not surprising that he should have been a *bon-rivant*—a lover of good dinners and good wine. Of good dinners Lord Eldon used to say, "he would answer for it his brother never had fewer than 365 in

* Lord Stowell's love of "seeing sights," was on one occasion productive of a whimsical incident. A few years ago, an animal called a bonassus was exhibited somewhere in the Strand. On Lord Stowell's paying it a second visit, the keeper very courteously told his lordship that he could not think of taking money from him again, and that he was welcome to come, gratuitously, as often as he pleased. Within a day or two after this, however, there appeared, under the bills of the exhibition, in conspicuous characters;

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF THE RIGHT HON. LORD STOWELL :

an announcement, of which the noble and learned lord's friends availed themselves, by passing many a joke upon him; all which he took with the greatest good humour.

any one year, but how many more he would not take upon himself to say." The refectory of the Middle Temple hall he would often take by way of a whet for the eight o'clock banquet. When the modern fashion of drinking little or no wine after dinner was introduced, brought up as his lordship had been in the old school, it gave him no small disquietude, and those who knew him well and were in the secret, were wont to say it was most amusing to witness the manœuvres to which he had recourse to prevent a rise whenever a *motion* was proposed, and the usual question of courtesy was put to the guests,—Would they like any more wine? He was then sure to be found telling, or beginning to tell, or about to begin to tell, one of his stories; and as his manner of telling them was well known to be rich beyond measure, he was always sure of a willing audience. The company pulled their chairs close to the table again, all thoughts of a move were forgotten, and the convivial peer had gained his point. But though in such good company as that of his brother and Sir William Grant, he would, according to the royal pun, *comport* himself well, and did not like to be restricted for his share to a single bottle of port; they would do his memory great injustice who should suspect from these anecdotes that he was betrayed into convivial excess. He was born before the introduction of Temperance Societies, and the fellow of the common room, the president of the benchers' table, the veteran clubbist, would make no rash vows of abstinence from the Portugal grape; but he respected his character and station in society too much to become intemperate in his cups, or take more wine than sufficed to cheer, but not inebriate, to strengthen, instead of injuring, his constitution. His conversational powers are reported to have been of the highest order; there never ruled the feast a better *rex bibendi*,—crowned with gaiety and good humour,—always ready to contribute his portion to the general stock of information and amusement, without exacting too large a space in turn of the company's attention or time. The following is an instance how felicitous his manner of telling good things must have been. He related the history of his misadventures in fishing. Being

emulous of the fame of Isaac Walton, he had accompanied Lord Grosvenor to one of his country seats that abounded in ponds, the luxury of anglers. He bargained to be left alone, and have his hook properly baited. He remained stationary at the brink till the first dinner bell.—“ Well! what have you brought?” was the inquiry. “ The fishing rod,” was his quiet answer. “ But where are the fish?” “ In the pond, as they were, not put out of their way in the least.” In print the anecdote appears *fâde* and pointless, but it delighted the company: for they were charmed with the manner, the look, the voice, the play of feature, the italics of pleasantry which cannot be written down. The reported jest is in general no more than the empty mask and robe of the masquerade. Lord Stowell had not established a name in society by sudden *bon mots**, or unexpected repartees, or lively sallies, but by qualities which diffuse more pleasure, though less susceptible of delineation,—the easy flow of narrative, the sly humour, the apposite illustration, the *naïve* story, and what Englishmen appreciate so highly because they understand it so well, the constant tone of a gentleman.

The varied life of Lord Stowell may be divided into three epochs, each of them marked by characters of peculiar excellence, and fraught with tokens of distinction. The first eighteen years were spent in classical pursuits at Oxford, in training the intellect of the aristocracy, in making philosophy teach by examples from the historian’s chair. During the next fifteen years we trace through all the literary circles of London the “ Dr. Scott of the Commons,” the friend of Reynolds and Burke and Malone, the favourite of the Turk’s Head Club, the oracle of the Consistory Court, delivering discourses on the regulation of the domestic forum, which Addison would have loved for their elegance, and Johnson for their morality. In the next thirty years we behold him in the Admiralty chair,

* He would sometimes make a sharp retort. When a late celebrated duchess bantered the Consistory Judge, and inquired, “ How his Court would manage if he himself should be guilty of a *faux-pas*?” he answered with a gallantry becoming the question, “ that the idea of such an embarrassing situation had occurred to him only since he had become acquainted with her Grace.”

forming a system of national law from the ill-fashioned labours of his predecessors, erecting a temple of jurisprudence, and laying its foundations not on fleeting policy or in occasional interests, but in universal and immutable justice.

His name has vanished from the peerage: he has left no son to transmit his honours. He had outlived his generation, and the candidates for noisy notoriety had concealed the retiring veteran from the stage. He has sunk into the grave, not unwept, indeed, nor unhonoured, nor unsung, but with a less vivid expression of regret than if he had not exceeded the common span of human life. This is the natural penalty which extreme old age must be content to pay, and it would be idle to complain of it. But he has left a name which the proudest transmitter of hereditary rank might envy. The name of Scott, the title of Lord Stowell, can never be forgotten.—“*Quidquid amavimus—quidquid mirati sumus, manet mansurumque est in animis.*” The honours he has won will be co-existent with the language, and require not for their preservation the blazoning of the Herald’s Office. The piety of kinsmen will mark his head-stone: in the chapel of University College there is a vacant place near the statue of Sir William Jones which the gratitude of his friends may be expected to occupy with his name. But beyond the testimonies to departed worth of pious relations and affectionate friends, there is a national tribute due from his own country, which, for the sake of rising talent, and of those who shall come after, we hope to see cheerfully bestowed. National wealth is never more profitably invested than in recompensing national virtue, and they are little apprecient of human sympathies who undervalue the honours of the tomb. In his cathedral church, where a splendid cenotaph has been erected to the memory of Cuthbert, Lord Collingwood, the like memorial should not be wanting to his merit who raised the character of our country for justice to the same height to which his schoolfellow had exalted it by his valour; nor will that country escape the imputation of ingratitude to her most distinguished jurist, should St. Paul’s be defrauded of his monument.

No. XXVIII.

JOHN BANNISTER, Esq.

COMEDIAN.

ALTHOUGH it is now above twenty-one years since this great public favourite retired from the stage, the intelligence of his decease made many a heart sad which had in former days been exhilarated by his unrivalled comic powers. Our earliest theatrical recollections are associated with "Jack Bannister," as he was constantly called. Other actors were vivacious or droll; but there was a heartiness, a genuineness, a freedom, a spirit, a breadth, a reality, about Bannister's performance, that made it thoroughly delightful. Throughout his whole life, he conciliated the respect and affections of his contemporaries, both on and off the stage, perhaps more than any other actor on record; certainly more than any other within memory.

John Bannister, the son of Charles Bannister, of facetious memory, who was not less celebrated as a vocalist and actor than for his qualities as a *bon vivant* and wit, as his innumerable recorded *bons mots* attest*, was born in the year 1758.

* The following specimen of his wit has been recently published. Charles Bannister and a military friend were regaling at the "Sir Ralph Abercromby's Head," and the conversation turned upon the hero whose name had been given to the tavern, and who had just fallen at Aboukir. The military gentleman related several anecdotes of him, the correctness of which was denied by Bannister. "Zounds," said the soldier, "I ought to know: I have served under Abercromby; and have known him ever since he was a lieutenant." "And what of that?" replied Charles coolly, "I have known him ever since he was an *inn-sign*."

On the night preceding his birth, his mother, it is said, had a dream, in which she beheld her infant "dancing a hornpipe on Garrick's head." Whether, as his biographer states, this had any influence on his destination, is not known; but at the age of four he was introduced to the public upon the Ipswich stage (where, by-the-by, his great patron Garrick made his first public *début*), as the *Duke of York* in "Richard the Third." From Ipswich his father went to Norwich, and shortly afterwards visited London, where he entered into an engagement with Foote, then manager of the Haymarket theatre. His son, to whom he had given a tolerable education, made his first appearance at Drury Lane on the 23d of April, 1773, in the character of *Lord William*, in "The Countess of Salisbury." But exhibiting an early genius for painting, and wishing to follow it as a profession, his grandmother applied to a lady of her acquaintance, who recommended him to Mr. Garrick, to procure him a proper master, under whom he might study; and, for this purpose, she took her little *protégé* to breakfast with the monarch under whom Old Drury saw its best days. Struck with his appearance, Roscius desired him to repeat some passages from Shakspeare, in which he acquitted himself so well, as to be honoured with his warmest encomiums. This scene left so indelible an impression on the mind of our tyro, that he presented a *fac-simile* sketch of it to the public in his "Budget," and often to his friends in private, when solicited to do so. Garrick, who was at this time writing the "Maid of the Oaks," wrote a part expressly for young Bannister, which, however, he declined accepting, preferring rather to pursue his studies under Louthembourg, who, at Garrick's solicitation, consented to receive him as a pupil, on the payment of 200*l.* This sum his father being unable to pay, his kind patroness, the lady before mentioned, consented to advance; but, alas! on her errand of benevolence she fell speechless and insensible from her carriage, and in that state remained for two days, when she expired. Poor Bannister had to seek for another friend, and Louthembourg grew dissatisfied. He had a very fine collection of scale armour, then

supposed to be unique. During his absence, John, in the height of his juvenile enthusiasm, encased himself in a complete suit, and got the assistance of a servant to fasten the rivets: thus equipped, he spouted Alexander, Coriolanus, and the other characters that (even at that time), from Quin's example, had been decorated in mail. The sudden return of Louthembourg made John scurry, and missing his step, he fell down a flight of stairs with a hideous crash, severely bruising himself, and breaking divers scales off "the unique suit of armour." Louthembourg instantly gave him notice to quit, and John again became an inmate of his father's roof, and a student of the Royal Academy, where he made some progress in drawing, particularly of heads, upon which when he wanted a little cash (which was not seldom) he used to add some few touches, and present them to his parent (no very expert judge of the art) as new ones, in the hope of receiving the promised reward of a shilling; which made the latter exclaim one night, when he more than usually importuned him by pointing out the various beauties of his performances, "Why, ~~damme~~, you are just like an ordinary; come when you will, it is a shilling a head."

A circumstance occurred soon after, that estranged John from his father. The latter absented himself from his home, and, leaving Mrs. Bannister and her three children on a scanty pittance, openly lived with another woman. John now exhibited the native energy of his character: he sketched profiles at the lowest price, painted signs — in short, did everything in his power, and within his limited scope of art, to alleviate the distresses of his mother and sisters. He resolutely refused to speak to his father, or countenance his mistress; and, be it remembered, that he did this at a period when vice was at its height in the metropolis, when five actresses out of six were under the "protection" of some gentleman, and when the idea of virtue being compatible with acting was ridiculed. At length, however, Charles Bannister got rid of the connection which he had formed, father and son were reconciled, and on the 27th of August,

1778, John appeared at the Haymarket Theatre for his father's benefit, as *Dick*, in "The Apprentice; when he acquitted himself so successfully as to secure from the critics a favourable opinion of his comic powers. The fiftieth anniversary of this event Mr. Bannister recorded some years ago, in the free-list book of the theatre, wherein to use a sporting phrase, "the event came off."

Bannister's second appearance* at Drury Lane, (although erroneously described in the bills as his first), was on the 11th of November, 1778; in *Zaphna*, in "Mahomet;" which character he performed five times during the season, to the *Palmira* of Mrs. Robinson, the celebrated *Perdita*, with increasing approbation; and the town pronounced him to be a promising tragic actor. Nor was the attention of the then potent king of the drama less flattering to him; he frequently invited him to Hampton, where he rendered his presence still more welcome by his imitations, which are said to have been most excellent, and for which his patron also had been formerly famous. He also played *Dorilas* in "Merope" three times during the same season. About this time there was a coalition of the two houses; and Bannister played *Achmet*, in "Barbarossa," at Covent Garden, on the evening of the day on which, with great pomp, his patron was borne to his grave. So great a loss he was too sensible of not deeply and sincerely to lament, for not only was Garrick an able instructor, but an invaluable friend, taking so great an interest in his success as often to watch its progress from the orchestra.

On the 24th of April, 1779, he played the *Prince of Wales*, in "Henry the Fourth, Part I.," at Covent Garden, for his own benefit.

He returned to Drury Lane in the next season, and was the original *Don Ferolo Whiskerandos*, in "The Critic," when

* Some misconception has lately arisen from his having been confounded with a Mr. J. Banister (spelt with one n), who in 1772 played *Calippus*, in "The Grecian Daughter," and in 1773, *Alexas* in "All for Love," at Drury Lane; and who, after having been for some years a great favourite on the Norwich boards, died in a state of insanity.

it was produced on the 29th of October. This piece was repeated at least fifty times. But the most remarkable circumstance connected with the season of 1779-80, as regards Bannister, was that he played *Hamlet* ("as written by Shakspeare"—we quote the bill) for his benefit. His success in it, he admitted, bore no proportion to his hopes. In Act 2., his father gave singing imitations; and, according to the bill, in Act 5, "Mr. Bannister, jun." gave "a variety of imitations":—probably, after the conclusion of the Act. At the Haymarket this year he was *Young Norval* (a speech from which he had once recited to Garrick in hopes of an engagement), *Hippolitus*, *Harlequin*, and *Shift* (a part that had belonged to his father), in Foote's *Minor*. Here, at all events, was abundant proof of versatility of attempt: and in the seasons of 1781, 1782, and 1783 he undertook, among other parts at Drury Lane, *Oroonoko*, *Posthumus*, and *Chamont*. His lingering love for the dignity of Tragedy never entirely forsook him, but, excepting in the instance of *Shylock*, at the Haymarket in 1795, he relinquished serious parts after playing *Tancred* at that theatre in 1784. His *Shylock* was an acknowledged failure.

Bannister's performance at the Haymarket of *Gradus*, in Mrs. Cowley's farce of "Who's the Dupe?" delighted the town, and Parsons, the comedian, in particular, so that the latter called him his "son," and by his "fatherly" care and protection, afterwards promoted his success in every possible way. In speaking of each other, the terms of "father" and "son" were reciprocal, and their mutual regard was severed only by Parsons' death.

He remained for some years longer at Drury Lane, when the stage management devolving into the hands of Mr. King, that gentleman assigned him the part of *Dabble*, in "The Humorist," in which he so eminently succeeded as ever afterwards, excepting upon some especial occasions, to eschew the buskin and adhere exclusively to the sock, a resolution in which his after success in Edwin's characters of *Lingo*, *Bowkit*, *Peeping Tom*, and others, fully confirmed him.

About this time, being much addicted to gaiety and expense, he was seriously remonstrated with on the folly of pursuing such a course, and matrimony being recommended as a cure, he was advised to make love to Miss Harpur (then celebrated as a singer), who, if he could prevail, would make him an excellent wife. The experiment succeeded; the sincerity of his affections being duly tested, they were united; and never, perhaps, were the duties of husband and wife, of child and parent, more strictly attended to, nor did wedded life ever exhibit a more perfect pattern of that order and harmony which ought to distinguish every *home*.*

It would be impossible in a sketch, necessarily limited as the present must be, to trace this great public favourite through the various scenes of his success from this period, or to enumerate the many characters which marked his career as an actor; but a few which occur to us it may not be unacceptable to mention:—*Walter*, in the “Children in the Wood,” has had no adequate representative since he quitted the stage, nor are *La Gloire*, *Ben*, *Sadi*, *Whimsiculo*, *Trudge*, *Michael*, *Lenitive*, *Acres*, *Leopold*, *Dick*, *Wilford* (in “the Iron Chest”), *Frederick* (in “Of Age To-morrow,”) *Frank Hartall*, *Rolando* (in the “Honey Moon,”) *Tristram Fickle*, *Storm*, *Echo* (in “The World,”) *Jobson*, *Scrub*, *Touchstone*, *Antolycus*, *Brass*, *Colonel Feignwell*, *Job Thornbury*, *Pangloss*, *Sylvester Daggerwood*, *cum multis aliis* too numerous to remember or recapitulate, in the slightest degree better provided for. His acting combined much eccentric whim with exceeding jollity—and with the greatest humour he could blend the deepest pathos. “He was,” says a critic, “the last actor who we remember enjoying a kind of personal feeling with his auditors without resorting to buffoonery. It has been said of some comic actor, that immediately on his *entrée* he shook hands with every spectator from the first seat in the pit to the last of the gallery. But Bannister created a different feeling; that sort of feeling that

* Miss Harpur was the great niece of Mr. Rundell, of the firm of “Rundell and Bridge.”

is created when a gentleman of approved worth comes into a circle of society. When he had to deliver a good sentiment, the spectators felt as if they knew it was the natural impulse of the mind; and they felt in all cases of emergency, not only for the character, but for honest Jack Bannister."

Elia, speaking of him and Suett, says, "Jack Bannister and he had the fortune to be more of personal favourites with the town than any other actors before or after. The difference, I take it, was this: Jack was more *beloved* for his sweet, good-natured, moral pretensions: Dicky was more *liked* for his sweet, good-natured, no pretensions at all. Your whole conscience stirred with Bannister's performance of *Walter*, in the 'Children in the Wood'—but Dicky seemed like a thing, as Shakspeare says of Love, 'too young to know what conscience is.'"

When Mr. Kemble resigned the management in 1802-3, Mr. Bannister succeeded to it; but he retained it for only one season.

In 1804, he met with a serious accident whilst on a shooting party, and on his return to the stage after it (when his reappearance was hailed with the greatest enthusiasm), being asked if he would go on a shooting excursion, he replied, with much humour, "Oh, no! the last time I went out a shooting I made a *bad hand* of it.

His last new character was *Squib* (in "Past Ten o'Clock.") He appeared in it on the 11th of March, 1815.

On the 1st of June, 1815, having been long subject to periodical visitations of the gout, he determined to retire from the stage, on which occasion, after performing *Echo* (in "The World,") and the favourite part of *Walter*, he delivered the following excellent address:—"Ladies and Gentlemen, — Seven and thirty years have elapsed since I appeared before you, my kind benefactors; and I feel this instant of separation is much more awful to me than the youthful moments when I first threw myself upon your indulgence. During my strenuous exertions to obtain your favour, how much have those exertions been stimulated and rewarded by

the public ! And one vanity of my heart, which it will ever be impossible for me to suppress, must be the constant recollection of the days in which you fostered me in my boyhood, encouraged me progressively on the stage, and, after a long and continued series of service, thus cheer me at the conclusion of my professional labours. Considerations of health warn me to retire;—your patronage has given me the means of retiring with comfort. What thanks can I sufficiently return for that comfort which you have enabled me to obtain?—This moment of quitting you nearly overcomes me—at a time when respect and gratitude call upon me to express my feelings with more eloquence than I could ever boast, those very feelings deprive me of half the humble powers I may possess upon ordinary occasions. Farewell, my kind, my dear benefactors.”

Michael Kelly, in his *Reminiscences*, truly says that “no performer ever quitted the stage more deservedly respected or regretted.

A few years previous to Mr. Bannister’s retirement from the stage he gave an entertainment at Freemason’s Hall, and afterwards throughout the provinces, with immense success, called “Bannister’s Budget,” the happy precursor of the many “At Homes,” since so popular, from the lamented Mathews. He was also for some years, the master of the Drury Lane Theatrical Fund, which he resigned in favour of Mr. Kean.

Having thus sketched his public career, we will only state of his private life, that he lived in the enjoyment of an extensive circle of friends of the highest character and respectability, by whom he was cherished and beloved; and until a very few months of his decease, excepting only the occasional visitations of his old enemy the gout, enjoyed a green old age, and in the society of his friends “fought his battles o’er again” with a vigour and effect which never tired them or himself. Not six months before the termination of his earthly career, it was announced in a weekly paper that he was dead, or dying. His attention was directed to the paragraph, which afforded the veteran not a little amusement. “Though

I am thus disposed of," he remarked to a friend, much his junior, "I believe I could call a coach now, as loudly as you could."

In his day, he mixed with the most distinguished wits and authors, "the gayest of the gay." Always admired on the stage, and esteemed off it, calumny, which seldom spares the votary of the drama, was too prudent to assail the respectable name of Bannister. In his youth his countenance was remarkably fine and expressive; his eye was one of extraordinary beauty; and he had a good person, an excellent voice, and every other requisite for the stage. He was not more eminent for his lively humour than for his touching pathos. He plunged, with irresistible comicality, into travesty and farce, and he imaged forth with exquisite simplicity and truth, the tenderest feelings of humanity.

Some extracts from the "Random Records," of George Colman, the younger, will show the high estimation in which Mr. Bannister was in every respect held by that gentleman. After enumerating the performers in Miss Lee's "Chapter of Accidents," Mr. Colman thus proceeds:

"Bannister junior, whom, while detailing the *dramatis personæ* in this play, I have purposely left to the last, as I shall have more frequent mention to make of him, in my "Records," than of the others, enacted the insipid part of *Captain Harcourt*; whereby he suffered the fate (not very uncommon for an actor who, before he is of age, begins his profession in London,) of buckling to a drudgery very much below his innate excellence. But his abilities were then in the bud, and his line undecided; so he took, for the convenience of the theatre, *any* line, good, bad, or indifferent, either in tragedy, comedy, or farce: no trifling proof of his versatility.

"After his long-established celebrity as a comedian, and the regret felt by the lovers of the drama, on his retirement from the stage, it is curious to recur to his earliest days, in the Haymarket Theatre; when he was frequently tied to a sword, and rammed into a full-dress coat, to represent *Lord Falbridge*,

in "The English Merchant," and other deadly lively characters, little above those which are called, in stage language, "walking gentlemen." There was a very persevering sky-coloured suit of laced clothes, which was always lugged out of the Haymarket wardrobe for him, upon such occasions; and Jack Bannister, in his light blue and silver, with a sword by his side, was, to all play-goers of that time, as infallible a token of a clever young actor in a bad part, as deep mourning is the sign of death in a family. But in the course of the same nights in which he was thus misplaced, he often performed some other character, effective in itself, and rendered more so by his own powers.

" 'The Genius of Nonsense,' produced in this same season (1780), corroborates the foregoing statement."

This piece was a satire on the once celebrated Doctor Graham.

" Those who cannot remember the above-mentioned Doctor, may, probably, have heard of him, as one of the most *outré* quacks in his time. His house (or temple, as he denominated it,) was gaudily fitted up, on the Terrace, in the Adelphi. There he gave evening lectures upon electricity; there he exhibited his satin sofas on glass legs, and his celestial bed, which was to effect heaven only knows what; there his two porters, outside the door, in long tawdry great coats, and immense gold-lace cocked hats, distributed his puffs, in hand-bills; while his Goddess of Health was dying of a sore throat, by squalling songs at the top of his staircase. All these matters were introduced into the 'Genius of Nonsense.'

" Bannister, junior, was selected as the *Speaking Harlequin* of this piece, in which character he was to transform himself, among other metamorphoses, into Doctor Graham; whom he had never seen, nor, I believe, intended to see. He doubted, perhaps, whether it might be prudent to ridicule personally, upon the stage, a man who was meditating an action at law against his satirists; and thought that a broad outline, sketched after his own fancy, of any ideal charlatan, would answer the purpose. My father thought otherwise, and

insisted upon a portrait of the individual empiric. The young actor, therefore, in obedience to his manager's instructions, communicated only on the day previous to the production of the Extravaganza, visited the Temple of Health, to bestow one transient evening's glance upon the Doctor. I was delighted by his allowing me to accompany him on this expedition. We saw the Græme (which is Sir Walter Scott's poetical way of spelling Graham) go through his nonsensical solemnities; in which nothing struck me as worthy theatrical adoption, till the very same things were done on the next night, after the above-mentioned cursory view of them by Bannister. His mere entrance upon the scene, as the Doctor was wont to present himself in his Temple, his grotesque mode of sliding round the room, the bobbing bows he shot off to the company while making his circuits, and various other *minutiae*, were so ridiculously accurate, that he surpassed his prototype in *electrifying* the public; and the whole house was in a roar of laughter.

“That the quack was a consummate quiz, could scarcely fail to be perceived by the dullest vision: but I accused myself of having been stone-blind to all the stage effect producible from him, which the eagle eye of Bannister had seen through in a minute. I forgot, however, that the power of *genuine* imitation is, in the first instance, a gift, although it may be afterwards improved by study; and that one of its characteristics the quickness of seizing upon peculiarities too slight for general observation; but which, when once pointed out, are so manifest, that we wonder how we could have overlooked them.”

After observing that Garrick was at once an exquisite mimic, and the most wonderful actor, (all his varieties considered) which this country, or perhaps any other, ever produced, Mr. Colman proceeds:—

“That the younger Bannister has, also, very eminently combined the talents of imitator and comedian, nobody conversant with theatrical history can attempt to deny; but I reserve further recurrence to his professional progress, for a

more advanced part of my Records *; when I shall speak of my own dramatic attempts, and of certain characters I have scribbled; the success of which I chiefly attribute to his personation of them. Meanwhile, it is gratifying to me (and I hope will not be tedious to others) to recount the causes of our still sailing down the stream of life together. It is nearly half a century since we first joined company on the voyage; in those our jocund days, when our trade-wind of gaiety had just set in; and we monsooned it along,

“ Youth on the prow, and pleasure at the helm.”

Our casual greetings behind the scenes of the Haymarket Theatre, soon advanced to better acquaintance, through my having gone with him on his mission to the quack doctor; and although, in the subsequent autumn and winter, our different destinations kept him in the Metropolis, and sent me to Christ Church, still we maintained an intercourse as often as I stole a march, with some fellow collegian as wild and idle as myself, from Oxford to London. On these expeditions, the company of Jack Bannister, on our arrival, was always a grand desideratum; his frolicsome spirit was congenial with that of a young ‘Oxonian in Town;’ and his talents were a high treat. We thought ourselves fortunate, therefore, whenever we could get him to join us, in the intervals of his business. In the long vacation of the following summer (1781), when I was ‘in town upon the sober plan at my father’s’ (as my father himself, if not Bonnell Thornton, has expressed it), we were in a constant habit of meeting, both in the Haymarket Theatre, and out of it.

“ After this, all communication between us was suspended, for two years and a quarter; while I was an exile, by paternal sentence, at ‘bonny Aberdeen.’

“ In the year of my return thence (1784), unconscious of fear through ignorance of danger, I rushed into early publicity, as an avowed dramatist. My father’s illness, in 1789, obliged me to undertake the management of his theatre;

* This part has never appeared.

which having purchased at his desire, in 1794, I continued to manage as my own. During such progression, up to the year 1796, inclusive, I scribbled many dramas for the Haymarket, and one for Drury Lane; in almost all of which the younger Bannister (being engaged at both theatres) performed a prominent character; so that, for most of the thirteen years I have enumerated, he was of the greatest importance to my theatrical prosperity, in my double capacity of author and manager; while I was of some service to him, by supplying him with new characters. These reciprocal interests made us, of course, such close colleagues, that our almost daily consultations promoted amity, while they forwarded business.

“From this last-mentioned period (1796), we were led by our speculations, one after the other, into different tracks. He had arrived at that height of London popularity, when his visits to various provincial theatres, in the summer, were productive of much more money than my scale of expense in the Haymarket, could afford to give him. As he wintered it, however, in Drury Lane, I profited, for two years more, by his acting in the pieces which I produced there. I then began to write for the rival house in Covent Garden, and this parted us as author and actor. But separating as we did through accident, and with the kindest sentiments for each other, it was not likely that we should forget, or neglect, further to cultivate our mutual regard. That regard is now, so mel-
lowed by time, that it will never cease till time himself, who, in ripening our friendship, has been all the while whetting his scythe for the friends, shall have mowed down the men, and gathered in the harvest.*

“One trait of Bannister, in our worldly dealings with each other, will nearly bring me to the close of this chapter.

“In the year 1807, after having slaved at some dramatic compositions, I forget what, I had resolved to pass one entire week in luxurious sloth. I was then so digusted with pen, ink, and paper, that if I had been an absolute monarch, with cruelty equal to my despotism, I would have made it felony for any

* They were “mowed down,” within a fortnight of each other.

subject who presented a petition to me, written with, or upon, any stationers' ware whatever.

“ At this crisis, just as I was beginning the first morning's sacrifice upon the altar of my darling goddess, indolence, enter Jack Bannister, with a huge manuscript under his left arm; this, he told me, consisted of loose materials for an entertainment, with which he meant to ‘skir the country,’ under the title of BANNISTER'S BUDGET; but, unless I reduced the chaos into some order for him, and that instantly, he should lose the tide, and with it his emoluments for the season. In such a case there was no balancing between two alternatives, so I deserted my darling goddess, to drudge through the week for my old companion.

“ To correct the crudities he had brought me, by polishing, expunging, adding, in short, almost re-writing them, was, it must be confessed, labouring under the ‘horrors of digestion;’ but the toil was completed at the week's end, and away went Jack Bannister into the country with his Budget.

“ Several months afterwards he returned to town, and I inquired, of course, what success? So great, he answered, that, in consequence of the gain which had accrued to him through my means, and which he was certain would still accrue (as he now considered the Budget to be an annual income for some years to come), he must insist upon cancelling a bond which I had given him for money he had lent to me. I was astounded, for I had never dreamt of fee or reward. To prove that he was in earnest, I extract a paragraph from a letter which he wrote to me from Shrewsbury:—

“ ‘ For fear of accidents, I think it necessary to inform you that Fladgate, your attorney, is in possession of your bond to me of 700*l.* As I consider it *fully discharged*, it is but proper you should have this acknowledgment under my hand. J. B.’

“ Should my unostentatious friend think me indelicate in publishing this anecdote, I can only say, that it naturally appertains to the sketch I have given of our co-operations in life; and that the insertion of it here seems almost indis-

pensable in order to elucidate my previous statement of our having blended so much sentiment with so much traffic. I feel, too, that it would be downright injustice to him, if I suppressed it; and would betoken in myself the pride of those narrow-minded persons who are ashamed of acknowledging how greatly they have profited by the liberal spirit of others.

“The bond above mentioned, was given, be it observed, on a private account: not for money due to an actor for his professional assistance.”

The following discriminating and admirable description of Mr. Bannister's histrionic powers is extracted from Mr. Leigh Hunt's "Critical Essays on the Performers of the London Theatres," published in 1807.

“When I write the name of Bannister, a host of whimsical forms and humourous characters seems to rise before me, and I had much rather lay down my pen and indulge myself in laughter. But there is a time for all things: laughter is a social pleasure; and as I have got nobody to laugh with me, I had better be composed.

“Mr. Bannister is the first low comedian on the stage. Let an author present him with a humourous idea, whether it be of jollity, of ludicrous distress, or of grave indifference, — whether it be mock-heroic, burlesque, or mimicry, and he embodies it with an instantaneous felicity. No actor enters so well into the spirit of his audience as well as his author; for he engages your attention immediately by seeming to care nothing about you; the stage appears to be his own room, of which the audience compose the fourth wall. If they clap him, he does not stand still to enjoy their applause: he continues the action, if he cannot continue the dialogue; and this is the surest way to continue their applause. The stage is always supposed to be an actual room, or other scene, totally abstracted from an observant multitude, just like the room in which I am now scribbling; an actor, therefore, who indulges himself every moment in looking at the audience and acknowledging their approbation, is just as ridiculous as I should be myself, if I were to look every moment at the reflection of my

own smiles in my looking-glass; or make a bow to the houses on the other side of the way.

“ Though I hardly know which excellence to prefer in Mr. Bannister’s general performance, yet upon the whole I think his expression of jovial honesty, or what may be called *heartiness*, is the most prominent. There is no actor who makes the slightest approach to him in this expression, and therefore no actor equals him in the character of a sailor. Mr. Munden gives us all the *rough*, but none of the *pleasant* honesty of a sailor, and he has at all times too much grimace for natural jollity: the heart does not study to torture the countenance. Mr. Bannister possesses all the firmness with all the generous goodnature of the seaman; his open smile, his sincere tone of voice, his careless gait, his person, that seems to have undergone all that long and robust labour that must gain the sailor a day of jollity; in short, every action of his body and his mind belongs to that generous race, of whom Charles the Second observed, ‘ they got their money like horses, and spent it like asses.’

“ But this is not the only expression in which this natural actor is unrivalled; there is another in which he is, if possible, still less approachable by any performer, that of *ludicrous distress*. It is extremely difficult to manage this expression so as to render it agreeable to the spectators, because it is calculated to excite their contempt: the only method is to unite with it an air of goodnature, for goodnature is a qualification in the possession of which no degree of rank or of sense can be altogether displeasing. Bannister’s natural air of sincerity easily gives him this recommendation. Who in the midst of laughter has not felt for the well-meaning *Marplot*, whining at his unfortunate interferences; or at the blustering *Acres*, quaking in the manfulness of his duelling. I cannot conceive a more humourous scene, than that in the ‘ *Rivals*,’ where *Acres* is waiting with a pistol in each hand for the man he has challenged. The author’s dialogue between the challenger and his second possesses an exquisite humour, but it is doubly enlivened by the consummate bye-play of Bannister; who, as

the hour of combat approaches, begins to show personal symptoms of terror, gradually loses the affected boldness of his voice, and trembles, first in his hands and knees, and then in his whole body. No description of mine could represent the ludicrous woe of his countenance, when he is coolly asked by his second, whether, in case of a mischance, he would choose a snug grave in the neighbouring churchyard, or to be pickled and sent home to the country: nor can any action be more humourously imagined, than his impotent endeavours to pick up his hat, which he pushes about with his quivering fingers.

“ There is yet a third excellence in which he would still have had no competitor, if the stage had not lately been enriched by the acquisition of Mathews, an actor of whom it is difficult to say whether his characters belong most to him or he to his characters. The greatest comedians have thought themselves happy in understanding one or two comic characters; but what shall we say of Bannister, who in one night personates six, and with such felicity, that by the greater part of the audience he is sometimes taken for some unknown actor? If he never acted in any other play, his performance of *Colonel Feignwell*, in ‘*A Bold Stroke for a Wife*,’ would stamp him as one of the greatest and most versatile comedians. Of his five transmigrations, — into a beau, an antiquarian traveller, a Dutch merchant, an old steward, and a Quaker; the first is his least happy metamorphosis, because he cannot affect an air of jauntiness: his imitation of an awkward beau, in the character of *Acres*, for instance, is perfectly happy; but the robust person and the robust manners which render this *awkward* imitation easy, prevents him from giving a real picture of finical showiness. The antiquarian traveller I do not pretend to criticise: Bannister makes it amusing, as he does every thing; but the authoress, Mrs. Centlivre, has made it like nothing upon earth. That a man in a long beard should pretend, in an age like this, to come to an antiquary with a story of his wonderful travels, and of a girdle that makes him invisible,

and that he should put this girdle on the antiquary, and persuade him that he is not to be seen, is a story fit for Mother Bunch's Tales only. But I am afraid I am wandering too much upon Mrs. Centlivre, who, without doubt, wrote the most entertaining dramas of intrigue, with a genius infinitely greater, and a modesty infinitely less, than that of her sex in general; and who delighted, whenever she could not be obscene, to be improbable. If our antiquarian traveller, however, is not to be found in real life, the Dutch merchant is a very natural personage, and is most naturally represented by Mr. Bannister. Every citizen in the pit must feel his heart grow warm when he sees the substantial Dutchman come lounging with a sort of dignified roll into the Stock Exchange; with one hand in his breeches pocket, and the other grasping a huge tobacco-pipe; with an air, in short, expressive of pocket-warmth, and of a sovereign contempt for every one void of a good conscience, and of stock. This is another excellent specimen of Mr. Bannister's idea of good-natured bluntness and plain dealing, to which his natural air of sincerity, that cannot be too often admired, so forcibly contributes. It is a faultless imitation: his very coat, reaching almost down to his heels, and swinging as he walks, has something warm and monied in it. The transformation into the Quaker is not very difficult to any actor; an unmeaning sedateness of countenance, and an inflexible stiffness of limbs, are all that is requisite: for this reason any of our indifferent comedians can assume this image-character. But Mr. Bannister's metamorphosis into the decrepid old steward, whining for the death of his master, is as admirable as it is difficult. The state of old age is a condition of which no man, perhaps, can enter into the personal feelings; it has no desire of motion: but a player is always wishing to be in a state of action, and acquires a habit of exercising his limbs momentarily, as may be seen sometimes in his gestures off the stage. The principal deficiency in the representation of old age generally arises from this propensity to motion. But Mr. Bannister in his old age is not Mr. Bannister in his manhood: he loses

at once all his natural robustness and vivacity of manner, and sinks into that dependant feebleness which seems at once to fear and to look for protection from every surrounding object. Other old men on the stage take off their hats or pull out their handkerchiefs as composedly as young men; but Mr. Bannister has the perpetual tremulousness and impotent eagerness of superannuation. If he takes out a paper, he quivers it about before he can open it; and if he makes a speech of any length, he enfeebles it by frequent breaks of forgetfulness and weariness; with that sort of pause which seems as if it were recollecting what had already been said, or preparing for what remained to be said. One admirable mark of the feeble impatience of age must ever be remembered as one of the most natural originalities in Mr. Bannister's personation of the old steward. In thanking the heir of his deceased master for continuing some family favours to him, and in promising to overcome the violence of his grief for so heavy a loss, he trembles through four or five words with tolerable composure: but suddenly bursts out into a weeping of impatient recollection, and exclaims with rapidity — 'But, when I think of my poor master, my tears will flow.' An inferior actor would have added these words to his promise of patience in the same tone; but Mr. Bannister understands that violent grief becomes only the more violent from temporary repression.

“But to enumerate all the original excellences of Mr. Bannister's comic genius, would be to enumerate every comic character he performs; and I must not linger on the recollection of his mischievous boyishness in *Tony Lumpkin*, his good-humoured vulgarity in *Scrub*, or his strutting vanity as the footman *Lissardo*, when he delights himself and torments his neglected mistress, by displaying his new ring, or endeavours, with an important interference, to settle the disputes of the two maid-servants in love with him. There is one performance, however, of which it is impossible not to indulge myself in the recollection. It is that of *Young Philpot*, in Murphy's comedy of the 'Citizen.' If anything can exceed

the grave moniedness he affects in order to cheat his father, it is his description of the garret-author; of that miserable pamphleteer who, holding one baby on his knee and rocking another in the cradle with his foot, is writing a political essay with his right hand, while he occasionally twirls round a scrag of roast pork with his left. During this description, the mirth of the audience becomes impatient to express itself, till the admirable mimic having wound up his climax by a picture of the author's wife washing clothes in a corner, to the song of 'Sweet Passion of Love,' it bursts into tempestuous approbation. As this description is introduced by the author of the 'Citizen' as a mere anecdote related by *Young Philpot*, a common actor would have told it in a passing way, as anecdotes are commonly related. Bannister puts himself in the situation of the belaboured pamphleteer; he dandles his child, then writes a line, then rocks the other child, then gives the griskin a twist; his handkerchief is taken out, and he becomes the author's wife, accompanies the dabs and scrubblings of the washing-tub with 'Sweet Passion of Love,' and as its ardour grows more vehement, screams out the tender love-song to the furious wringing of her small linen.

"Mr. Bannister, in short, in his comic character is always animated, is always natural, except when he assumes the lively *gentleman*. The attainment of this character does not appear to be in the nature of his broad vigorous style of acting: he is a giant bestriding a butterfly. His *Mercutio* is not gay, but jolly. It exhibits, not the elegant vivacity of the gentleman, but the boisterous mirth of the *honest fellow*. The audience immediately feel themselves on a level with him; and this familiar sensation is always a proof that the gentleman is absent.

"But it is worthy of greater praise to catch the feelings than the manners of men. Mr. Bannister contrives to mingle the *heart* with his broadest humour; and it is this union of things, so often remote, that constitutes his most solid praise. The most pleasing excellence is that which is performed with the least effort: to mingle feeling with humour, and humour

with feeling, seems to be Mr. Bannister's nature, rather than his art; this felicity gives him another praise, which he must be content, however, to share with Dowton, an actor whom I conceive to be one of the first comic geniuses our stage has produced. For the qualification to which I allude I do not know that there is any name: the Italians, whose motley productions have given them a knack at verbal compounds, may have an appellation for it that I have not discovered: it cannot be called *tragi-comedy*, for though it breathes a gentle spirit of humour, its essence is really serious; it differs widely from *ludicrous distress*, for though it raises our smiles, it never raises our contempt, but in the midst of our very inclination to be amused absolutely moves us with a pathetic sympathy. Perhaps it may be defined the *humorous pathetic*; the art of raising our tears and our smiles together, while each have a simple and distinct cause. But I shall explain myself best by example.

“ In the play of ‘*John Bull*,’ which glimmers with the hasty genius of an author who could do better, the principal character, called *Job Thornberry*, is a country tradesman of an excellent heart and much natural sense, who being forsaken by a seduced but amiable daughter, is overwhelmed alternately with indignation at her fault and pity at her misfortune. There is a vulgarity about the man, but it renders his grief more natural; his thoughts, unrestrained by refinement, suggest no concealment of emotion, and therefore he is loud and bitter in his sorrow. This abandonment to his feelings, acting upon manners naturally coarse, produces now and then a kind of awkward pathetic, at which we cannot but smile; the actor's skill, therefore, should prevent the pathetic from degenerating into a mere laughable eccentricity; it should interest our feelings, while it provokes our risibility; in short, should depress while it delivers, and enliven while it depresses. This union of opposite effects requires some portion of tragic as well as comic powers, and Bannister's *Job Thornberry* is respected with all its bluntness, and pitied with all its oddity: the tears and the smiles of his audience break out

together; and sorrow and mirth are united. When the spectators are inclined to be merry, he recalls their sympathy with some look or gesture of manly sorrow; when they are fixed on his grief, he strikes out their smiles by some rapid touch of peevish impatience, or some whimpering turn of voice. It is thus that he holds the balance of tragic and comic feeling in the character of *Walter* in 'The Children in the Wood;' though, in his representation of that honest servant, as well as of the dishonest one in the drama of 'Deaf and Dumb,' he shows that he can divest himself entirely of his mirth; and, though he assumes nothing of the dignity of tragedy, can express its homelier feelings with a strongly continued effect. When he returns home in the 'Children in the Wood,' after having lost the infants, and, careless of his inquiring friends, drops with a stare of mute anguish into a seat, he produces as true a feeling in the audience, as Mrs. Siddons would produce in loftier characters. Then again his natural coarse cheerfulness, struggling with his sorrow, breaks forth in some quaint reply, or ludicrous habit of gesture. This is the true art of acting. A player who gives us none of these touches and varieties of character, is like a Chinese painter, whose men and women are mere outlines, with indistinct dashes for features."

In additional testimony of Mr. Bannister's private worth, we subjoin a quotation from the last edition of "Sir Walter Scott's Miscellaneous Works," vol. xx. pp. 243, 244., extracted from the *Quarterly Review* for April, 1826, in a notice of "Boaden's Life of Kemble," and "Kelly's Reminiscences," of which Sir Walter is acknowledged to have been the writer:—

"There is Jack Bannister, honest Jack, who, in private character, as upon the stage, formed so excellent a representation of the national character of old England—Jack Bannister, whom even footpads could not find it in their hearts to injure.* There he is, with his noble locks, now as remark-

* "This distinguished performer and best of good-fellows was actually stopped one evening by two footpads, who recognising in his person the general favourite of the English audience, begged his pardon, and wished him good night. Horace's wolf was a joke to this."

able when covered with snow as when their dark honours curled around his manly face, singing to his grandchildren the ditties which used to call down the rapture of crowded theatres in thunders of applause."

John Bannister's theatrical recollections embraced every great name from the period of Quin's death to that of Edmund Kean. He was a novice when Henderson was considered one, was an established favourite when John Kemble appeared a trembling candidate for public favour. He acted *Hamlet* at Drury the very night Suett, long since dead, made his first bow. Edwin, Quick, Mrs. Jordan, Stephen Kemble, Jack Johnstone, Holman, Pope, Fawcett, Munden, Young, Mrs. Billington, Mrs. Mountain, Mrs. C. Kemble, Elliston, Kelly, Blanchard, Storace, Incedon, Mrs. Bland, Miss Mellon, T. and E. Knight, Emery, G. F. Cooke, Mrs. Davison, Mrs. Edwin, and lastly, Mrs. Siddons, all made their first appearances, and either ceased to be, or ceased to perform, within his recollection.

Of the value of his advice Charles Kemble thought so highly, that, in 1831, when he played *Colonel Feignwell*, he consulted Bannister on the style and business of the various assumed characters. When Mathews gave his first "At Home," honest Jack, by his presence, cheered the great mimic in his new endeavour: when the veteran entered the boxes a murmur ran round the house, and at last a rattling peal informed him that the public had not forgotten their former favourite. Bartley was bound to him by ties of gratitude; in 1802, when that gentleman played the juvenile tragedy at Drury, he found in Bannister a warm friend. The latter subsequently resigned his situation as stage-manager, in consequence of the committee neglecting a representation he made in Mr. Bartley's favour — the object of which was the increase of Mr. Bartley's salary.

Bannister never had any squabbles either with his brethren or with managers, and was really beloved by all in the theatre to which he was attached. He was a good judge of paintings, an admirable one of engravings, and had a small collection

of each. When George Colman established a society, who met in the property-room of the Haymarket Theatre, Bannister was the life of the meeting. This society was much and unjustly abused: it was a mere social circle of actors, actresses, and their friends—generally the writers of the day; it served to bind more closely together the author, actor, and manager. Like his father, John Bannister was a humorist. Subjoined are two of his jests, which we copy from “The New Monthly Magazine.”

Playing *Sadi* (“Mountaineers”) at Portsmouth, one of the performers had to ask him “If he was a Moor *or* a Christian?” *Sadi*, having just abjured Paganism, — the actor unfortunately said, “Are you not a Moor *and* a Christian?” Bannister replied, “I was a Moor, but now I am a Moor no more, and hope to be soon something more of a Christian.”

Edwin was complaining to him of a friend who was so bad a whip, and so timorous, as to *pull up* whenever he saw another vehicle approaching. “That’s a fellow to go through the world with,” said Bannister; “for he’ll drive you, come *wheel*, come *woh!*” (come weal, come woe!)

Mr. Bannister’s health declined rapidly within the last four or five years. Prior to that time, those who were in the habit of going up and down Gower-street, where he lived (No. 65.), often met him walking in the sunshine, with the assistance of a stout stick, which the gout in his feet and legs rendered necessary. More recently, when he has been out alone, he has crept along with the aid also of the iron railings, and latterly his infirmity has usually been supported by a man-servant. He went to Brighton a little before his death, but the air was too keen for him. His memory began to fail: meeting two young actors on the Pier he invited them home, but could not remember the name or number of the street where he lodged. He called his servant, who gave the necessary information; and then, with the usual flash of his brilliant eye, and that half-sighing, faded voice, Bannister said, “I’m afraid I should not be able to play *Hamlet* to-night.” He returned to London, and, after a short illness,

expired on the 8th of November, 1836, at nine o'clock at night.

His amiable consort survives him; and save the affliction in which she is at present plunged, is blessed with excellent health. His family consisted of two sons and four daughters, of whom all but one daughter survive. The eldest son was formerly in the naval service, from which he has some years since retired; the second is prosperously pursuing the law; whilst the surviving daughters are happily and affluently married.

On the 14th of November, the remains of Mr. Bannister were deposited in the vault under the porch of the church of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, by the side of his father. The funeral was private; but the procession was attended, from the body of the church to the vault, by nearly all the elder, and many of the younger members of the theatrical profession, anxious to testify their regard and respect for the memory of one of its most distinguished and long-cherished ornaments.

No. XXIX.

THOMAS WALKER, Esq. M.A.

BARRISTER-AT-LAW, AND ONE OF THE MAGISTRATES OF LAMBETH STREET POLICE OFFICE.

MR. WALKER was born in the year 1784, and was a native of Manchester, in which town his father and uncle were extensive manufacturers; but, at the outbreaking of the French revolution, were unfortunately mixed up with the political agitation of the day. The father was tried for high treason at Lancaster, Lord Erskine acting as counsel for his defence; he was acquitted, and his advocate never appeared more great than he did on that occasion. The uncle left the country, settled at Naples, and died there within the last few years.

The subject of our memoir was "a fellow of infinite jest," and we cannot do better than let him commence his own biography. "Some months before I was born (we quote from 'The Original'), my mother lost a favourite child from illness, owing, as she accused herself, to her own temporary absence; and that circumstance preyed upon her spirits, and affected her health to such a degree, that I was brought into the world in a very weakly and wretched state. It was supposed I could not survive long; and nothing, I believe, but the greatest maternal tenderness and care preserved my life. During childhood I was very frequently and seriously ill, often thought to be dying, and once pronounced to be dead. I was ten years old before it was judged safe to trust me from home at all; and my father's wish to place me at a public school was uniformly opposed by various medical advisers, on the ground that it would be my certain destruction. Besides

continual bilious and inflammatory attacks, for several years I was grievously troubled with an affection of the trachea; and many times, after any excess in diet or exertion, or in particular states of the weather, or where there was new hay or decayed timber, my difficulty of breathing was so great, that life was miserable to me. On one occasion at Cambridge, I was obliged to send for a surgeon in the middle of the night, and he told me the next morning he thought I should have died before he could open a vein. I well remember the relief it afforded my agony, and I only recovered by living for six weeks in a rigidly abstemious and most careful manner. During these years, and a long time after, I felt no certain security of my health. At last, one day when I had shut myself up in the country, and was reading with great attention Cicero's treatise 'De Oratore,' some passage, I quite forget what, suggested to me the expediency of making the improvement of my health my study. *I rose from my book, stood bolt upright, and determined to be well.* In pursuance of my resolution I tried many extremes, was guilty of many absurdities, and committed many errors, amidst the remonstrances and ridicule of those around me. I persevered; nevertheless, and it is now (1835), I believe, full sixteen years since I have had any medical advice or taken any thing by way of medicine. During that period I have lived constantly in the world, for the last six years in London, without ever being absent during any one whole week, and I have never forgone a single engagement of business or pleasure, or been confined an hour, with the exception of two days in the country from over exertion. For nine years I have worn neither great coat nor cloak, though I ride and walk at all hours and in all weathers. My dress has been the same in summer and winter, my undergarment being single, and only of cotton, and I am always light shod. The only inconvenience I suffer is occasionally from colds; but with a little more care I could entirely prevent them; or if I took the trouble, I could remove the most severe cold in four and twenty hours. I do not mean it to be understood that the

same simple means would produce so rapid a cure in all persons, but only in those who may have acquired the same tendency to health that I have; a tendency of which, I believe, all persons are much more capable than they suppose. In the course of my pursuit after health, I once brought myself to a pure and buoyant state, of which previously I had no conception, and which I shall hereafter describe. Having attained so great a blessing, I afterwards fell off to be content with that negative condition, which I call the condition of not being ill, rather than of being well. Real health produces an elasticity and vigour of body and mind, which wakes the possessors of it, in the characteristic words of the ploughman poet,

“O'er all the ills of life victorious.”

Thus far Mr. Walker has told his own story; he has made the reader smile, and nothing could better or more directly show the peculiarities of his character.

Mr. Walker was a member of Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. 1808, M.A. 1811. He was called to the bar, at the Inner Temple, May 8. 1812, and was appointed to his magisterial office in 1829.

A very gratifying letter of condolence, forwarded by the rector and parochial authorities of Whitechapel to Mr. Charles Walker, brother to the deceased, will show in what respect he was held, and how satisfactorily and honourably he conducted himself in the capacity of a magistrate:—

“Placed, as Mr. Walker was, in the performance of his magisterial duties, under our immediate observation, we had ample opportunities of remarking the efficient manner in which those duties were performed; and we reflect with gratitude upon the benefits which were derived by the district under his official superintendence, and especially by this parish, from the sound practical views which regulated his decisions, and from the ardour with which he frequently pointed out, and at all times encouraged, the execution of plans for the improvement of our parochial affairs.

“ In a neighbourhood which, from the poverty of the bulk of the inhabitants, may be supposed to present peculiar temptations to the commission of crime, Mr. Walker was ever found zealously active in the search of the best information as to the state of society, and in the endeavour to disseminate among all classes those opinions which were best calculated for its amelioration, by the due encouragement of industry, and by reprobating, whenever the opportunity offered, that sordid acquiescence in penury inseparable from the opposite habit.”

Those who best knew him as a magistrate, having been allowed to speak, we shall now, in our turn, say a few words about him as an author, or rather companionable essayist.

Having mixed much in society, and heard and hoarded and revolved upon the lighter witty conversations naturally dropped by the cleverest men in their hours of freedom from profounder callings, Mr. Walker possessed a mine of rich-*fed* ore—“ gold, yellow, glittering, precious gold,” and, unlike most mines, the metal was discernible upon the surface. The Original knew that “ stuff ” was in him, and at length resolved unscrupulously to tell the world what fond conceits and long digested imageries had crowded round about his brain.

Hence arose the weekly periodical called *The Original*. This paper commenced its brief career in May 1835, and comprises in the whole, twenty-nine numbers, the last of which appeared on the 2d of December, 1835. The subjects treated on are, Aristology, or the art of dining and giving dinners (ab *αριστον*, prandium), the art of Travelling, Clubs, the Principles of Government, Geography, History, Fortune-Telling, Good Breeding, Parochial Government, the Art of attaining High Health, Observance of the Sabbath, Punctuality, Agriculture, Derivations, Pauperism, Poor Laws in Ireland, Mobs, Good Feeling, Iscariotism, Regulation of Charity, Injury and Insult, Country Houses, Marriage in Low Life, Horrors of War, Office of Coroner, Change in Commerce, Acquaintance, Hand-loom Weavers, National

Characteristics, Extravagance and Economy, Preferment to Place, Temper, Sick Wives, Ornament, Economy of Labour, Composition, Education, Giving Security, Youth and Age, Twopenny Post, Self Discipline, Imposition, The Parks, Sailors, Praise of Wine, Ease of Mind, Midnight Reflections, Difficulties, Prize Fights, Romeo and Juliet, Equality of Style, Prison Discipline, Hot Water, Liberty, Supper, Roasted Apples, Savings Banks, Reform, Art of Listening, Impressment, Tea and Coffee, Change of Fortune, Giving Money, &c. &c. These apparently commonplace topics *The Original* has contrived to dulcify by an eccentric and humorous diction, and innate quaintness and jocularity. In one of his last numbers, there is an address to the reader, from which we extract the following passage:—

“ It has been my constant endeavour to place before you truth and sound doctrines only, in a familiar, intelligible, and attractive form; and I am happy to have practically disproved a position I had often combated, that it is necessary, in order to succeed with a work like mine, to minister more or less to false, trifling, and depraved tastes. I have studied only to correct and purify such, and I have the gratification to find that my writings have made a far greater impression, and among a much more varied class of readers, than I at all anticipated. At the same time, I have strictly adhered to my principle before stated, of abstaining from all artificial means of forcing a circulation. Though, as far as I have touched upon political subjects, I have used equal freedom towards all parties, I have been quoted by almost every, if not every, daily paper in London, as well as by many other periodicals; by some frequently and very copiously; and I take this opportunity of offering my acknowledgments for this spontaneous notice. I have the same acknowledgments to make in respect to several provincial papers, some of which have been kindly forwarded to me through unknown channels. Since my last address, I have also continued to receive letters from private sources, couched in still stronger terms of approval than those I have heretofore alluded to. The

demand for my work has from the beginning been steadily and progressively increasing, and I have every reason to be satisfied with my undertaking."

It was Mr. Walker's intention, after his return from the Continent, whither he went in consequence of ill health, to resume his amusing publication; but this was not permitted him. A few days before his death he had been residing at the Hôtel de Belle Vue, Brussels, and, as usual, spending his time in visiting and inquiring into the state of the neighbouring prisons and places of confinement. On Saturday (16th of January, 1836,) he was walking with a friend, and on ascending the Montagne de la Cour, towards the hotel, he appeared oppressed, and complained of difficulty of breathing. The next day he attended the church of his friend Mr. Drury, and dined at the table d'hôte. On the Tuesday following he had made an appointment to visit the prison at Vilvorde, but found himself too unwell to fulfil his engagement. His friends then pressed him to send for medical aid, which he refused. (It will be remembered he had "not taken any thing by way of medicine for sixteen years.") In the evening he ordered some tea, and was not again visited till the next morning, when the waiter entering the room, found the tea-things untouched, and Mr. Walker a corpse. Dr. Tobin, physician to the embassy, and three other eminent medical men being called in, examined the body, and signed a declaration, alleging the cause of his death to have been pulmonary apoplexy.

Mr. Walker was buried at the Cemetery, Brussels; where it is the intention of his brother to erect some monument to his memory; and by order of the rector and parochial authorities of St. Mary's, Whitechapel, a tablet will be placed in that church.

Principally from "The Gentleman's Magazine."

No. XXX.

THE MOST NOBLE

GEORGE, FIFTH DUKE OF GORDON,

MARQUIS OF HUNTLY, EARL OF HUNTLY AND ENZIE, VISCOUNT OF INVERNESS, LORD BADENOCH, LOCHABER, STRATHAVEN BALMORE, AUCHINDOUN, GARTHIE, AND KINCARDINE (1684); EIGHTH MARQUIS OF HUNTLY (1599), AND PREMIER MARQUIS OF SCOTLAND; AND THIRTEENTH EARL OF HUNTLY (1449); ALL IN THE PEERAGE OF SCOTLAND: SECOND EARL OF NORWICH, AND BARON GORDON OF HUNTLY, COUNTY OF GLOUCESTER (1784); BARON BEAUCHAMP-OF-BLETSHOE* (BY WRIT 1363), AND BARON MORDAUNT OF TURVEY (BY WRIT 1532); G.C.B.; LORD-KEEPER OF THE GREAT SEAL OF SCOTLAND; A PRIVY COUNCILLOR, LORD LIEUTENANT OF THE COUNTY OF ABERDEEN; A GENERAL IN THE ARMY, COLONEL OF THE THIRD FOOT GUARDS, GOVERNOR OF EDINBURGH CASTLE; A COLONEL OF THE ROYAL ARCHERS OF SCOTLAND; CHANCELLOR OF MARISCHALL COLLEGE, ABERDEEN; HEREDITARY KEEPER OF INVERNESS CASTLE; PRESIDENT OF THE SCOTTISH INCORPORATION, ETC.

APART from the individual claims of the late Duke of Gordon on public regret, there is something truly affecting in the

* The Barony of Beauchamp of Bletsoe devolved on his Grace's father in 1819, together with the barony of Mordaunt, by the death of Mary Anastasia Lady Mordaunt, only surviving daughter of Charles fourth and last Earl of Peterborough (and whose great-aunt, Henrietta, was the wife of Alexander second Duke of Gordon);—and it was unquestionably vested, according to the modern interpretations of the law of the descent of baronies by writ, in his Grace, as it had been in the Mordaunts, and previously in the St. Johns, as being successively the heirs general of the first Baron; but it is to be observed, that it has never been recognised since the death of the first Baron, except indeed by another barony being founded upon it in 1559, when Sir Oliver St. John, then the representative of the Barony of Beauchamp of Bletsoe, was created Baron St. John of Bletsoe, and a new barony (according to modern acceptation), was thus created, which has descended to his heirs male, and is now vested in the present and 14th Lord St. John.

reflection, that with him has terminated the direct line of an illustrious family, whose history is lost in the very remoteness of its origin; which boasts many a member renowned for deeds in arms, and distinguished for important services in civil life; which formed connections with so many noble and powerful families; and was even regarded as worthy of being affianced to the royal line. The rank and influence of this noble family, and the personal endowments of its individual members, have identified its annals with the records of general history; and in taking a retrospect of the past, from the days of the stalwart Baron — the boast of his house and terror of his foes — to those of his descendants, heirs to his chivalrous spirit, but adorned with all the refinement of modern times, assuredly we shall find in the proud lineage no brighter name than that which illustrates its close.

As we have already observed, the precise origin of this distinguished family, like that of many others of long descent, is involved in obscurity which has hitherto baffled research. The Gordons are generally considered as having come from Normandy, where there is still said to be a manor, called Gordon, possessed by a family of that name. At a subsequent period they were certainly established in Berwickshire, where one of the name, an Anglo-Norman settler, obtained a grant of extensive possessions from David I. His eldest son Richard de Gordon, is commonly regarded as the first of the race whose name appears in authentic records, about the middle of the twelfth century. From him were descended in succession, Thomas de Gordon; Sir Thomas de Gordon; Alicia de Gordon, married to her cousin Adam de Gordon; Adam de Gordon; and Sir Adam de Gordon. The last-named joined the patriot, Sir William Wallace, in 1297; he afterwards followed the fortunes of the illustrious Bruce; who, in consideration of his faithful service, made him a grant of the barony of Strathbogie, forfeited by the Earl of Atholl. Sir Adam fell at the battle of Halidon Hill, 1333. His son, Sir Alexander de Gordon, is commonly reported to have fallen in the battle of Durham, 1346. After him came

Sir John de Gordon, his son of the same name, a gallant warrior, who fell at the battle of Otterburn, 1388. He was succeeded by his son, Sir Adam de Gordon, who fell in the battle of Homildon, 1402, in a desperate attempt at the head of a hundred brave men, to turn the fortune of the day. He left an only child, a daughter, who was married to Alexander Seton, son of Sir William Seton of Seton. They obtained in 1408, a charter confirming them in possession of all the lands belonging formerly to the lady's father; Seton was thenceforward styled Alexander de Seton, Dominus de Gordon. He was succeeded by his eldest son, Alexander de Seton, Lord of Gordon, who was created Earl of Huntly, by King James II., from whom he obtained, in 1449, extensive grants of land in Aberdeenshire, Forfarshire, and Roxburghshire. He was in great favour with his sovereign, a distinguished warrior, and frequently employed in important negotiations. He died in 1470, and was buried in the Cathedral of Elgin. By his third wife, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of William Lord Crichton, High Chancellor of Scotland, he had issue, who took the name of Gordon; and on them was settled the succession to the earldom of Huntly, by a charter of 1449. The eldest son, George, was the second Earl of Huntly. In 1498, he was High Chancellor of Scotland, and dying at Stirling in 1501, he was buried at Cambuskenneth. He married Annabella, daughter of King James I., and by her had several children; the eldest son, Alexander, succeeding as third Earl. He was in high favour with King James IV., whom he accompanied to the fatal field of Flodden; along with Lord Howe, he commanded the left wing of the Scottish Army, and was one of the few who escaped the carnage of that disastrous day. In the minority of King James V. he was regarded as the chief leader in the north, was one of the Council of Regency in 1517, and was constituted lieutenant over all Scotland in 1517. He died at Perth in 1523, and was buried in the convent of Dominican Friars there. He was married to the eldest daughter of the Earl of Atholl, uterine brother of King

James II., by whom he had John Lord Gordon. He had also a son, William, who was Bishop of Aberdeen from 1547 to 1577. Lord John died in 1517, at the abbey of Kinloss, where he was buried. His eldest son, George, succeeded his grandfather in 1524 as fourth Earl of Huntly; he was one of the regents appointed by royal commission in 1536, when King James V. went to France. On the King's return, he was constituted lieutenant-general of the North, and was made sheriff of Aberdeen in 1540. He commanded the Scottish forces at Haddenrig in 1542; where the English, under Sir Robert Bowes, were defeated, and 600 men taken prisoners. This earl was a privy councillor to the regent Arran, and was High Chancellor of Scotland in 1546. He was one of the chief commanders at the battle of Pinkie in 1547, where he was taken prisoner; but he made his escape in 1458. He obtained a grant of the Earldom of Moray, in 1548-9, besides other extensive domains at various periods. He took a very active part in the public transactions of this stirring period; and was courted and feared by the contending parties. Queen Mary having in 1562 conferred on James Stewart, prior of St. Andrew's, the earldoms of Mar and Moray, with the estates annexed to those dignities, of which the Earl of Huntly was in possession, he ill brooked the encroachments of so formidable a rival. His son, Sir John Gordon, having dangerously wounded Lord Ogilvie, at Edinburgh in 1562, in a quarrel originating in a dispute about the lands of Findlater, the father openly took up arms in defence of himself and his son, who had incurred Queen Mary's resentment, and advancing with a considerable body of men to Aberdeen, was encountered by the royal forces under the Earl of Moray at Corrichie, on the hill of Fair, Oct. 28. 1562: when Huntly's men were defeated, and he himself was trampled to death in the pursuit. His sons, Sir John and Adam, were taken prisoners. The latter was pardoned; but the former was beheaded in the Castle Street, Aberdeen, on the 31st of October. His death occasioned great commiseration among the spectators, as he was a young man of a chivalrous dis-

position, and of great personal beauty. He is said to have at one time aspired to the hand of Queen Mary, who was, however, compelled by the relentless Moray to behold his tragical end from a window in the house of the Earl's marischal, which stood on the south side of Castle Street. He is said to have been shockingly mangled by an unskilful executioner; and the *maiden*, the instrument by which he suffered, is still shown in the armoury of the city. The fifth Earl of Huntly was George, the second, but only surviving son of the former earl. On his father's defeat and death, he had fled for protection to his father-in-law, the Duke of Chateherault, who was obliged to deliver him up, and he was sent to the castle of Dunbar. He was convicted of treason 1562-3, sentenced to be executed, but sent back to Dunbar, there to remain during the Queen's pleasure; he was afterwards set at liberty, and having regained her Majesty's favour, was appointed High Chancellor of Scotland in 1565. His forfeiture was reversed in 1567. He carried the sceptre at the first parliament of the regent Moray; afterwards joined the association in favour of Queen Mary at Hamilton, in 1568, and went north to raise forces for her service. The Earl of Lennox proclaimed him a traitor, but terms of accommodation were finally settled between them by the treaty of Perth, 1572-3. This earl died at Strathbogie, 1576.

He was succeeded by his son George, ninth Earl of Huntly, then under age, who acted a very conspicuous part in his day, being a man of great spirit and invincible courage. He was unfortunately involved in many troubles, through the pride and influence of his numerous kinsmen, and in consequence of his adherence to the Catholic faith. In 1588 he entered into a correspondence with the court of Spain; in 1589, erected the standard of rebellion in the north, but surrendered to King James VI. He was tried and convicted, but was finally pardoned. Renewing his correspondence with Spain, he was again denounced rebel in 1592-3, along with the Earls of Errol and Angus, he agreed to submit to legal trial, but being required either to submit to the church and renounce the errors of

popery, or to quit the kingdom; they refused. Huntly and Errol levied a formidable body of forces, with which they defeated the royal army of seven thousand men, commanded by the Earl of Argyle, at Glenlivet, 3d of October, 1594. Huntly, at length, gave way, and obtained the king's permission to go abroad. He was restored to his Majesty's favour in 1596, and was created Marquis of Huntly in 1599; He was frequently in trouble, from the encouragement which he afforded to the Catholic religion, by which he incurred the displeasure and sentence of excommunication of the General Assembly; but he was solemnly absolved by that body at Aberdeen in 1616. In 1630 his second son perished in the burning of the house of Fren draught (an event commemorated in song), through the suspected treachery of the Crichton family. The Gordons made reprisals on the lands and cattle of their enemies; and the Marquis was summoned before the council, as abetting these outrages, and imprisoned in the Castle of Edinburgh in 1635, he was afterwards allowed to remove to his house in the Canongate; and falling ill, set out for home; but died by the way, at Dundee, in 1636, in the 74th year of his age, and was buried at Elgin. He was succeeded by his eldest son, George, second Marquis, who was created Viscount of Aboyne, 20th of April, 1632. He raised forces for the king's service in 1639, but submitted to Montrose. He again took the field in the king's cause in 1644; and again in 1645. In 1647 he was taken prisoner, and was beheaded at the Market-Cross, of Edinburgh, 22d of March, 1649. He suffered with courage, professing his loyalty to the last. By his wife, the eldest daughter of the Earl of Argyle, he had a numerous family:—the eldest, George, Lord Gordon, joined the Marquis of Montrose, and was killed at the battle of Alford, 2d of July, 1645. His death was regarded as an irreparable loss to the cause which he espoused, "It seemed," says an historian of the time, "to eclipse the whole glory of the victory! In the extremity of their distress, unmindful both of victory and of plunder, the soldiers thronged around the body of their dead captain;

some weeping over his wounds and kissing his lifeless limbs, whilst others praised his comely appearance, even in death, and extolled his noble mind, which was enriched with every quality appropriate to his high birth and ample fortune." He was buried in the Cathedral of Old Aberdeen. Lewis, third Marquis of Huntly, the eldest surviving son, succeeded his father in 1649, and was restored to his honours and estates by King Charles II. He died in 1653.

He was succeeded by George, fourth Marquis, who spent a considerable part of his youth on the continent, serving in the French army under Marshal Turenne, and in Flanders, under the Prince of Orange, by whom he was held in high estimation. He was created Duke of Gordon, in 1684. On the accession of James II., he was sworn a Privy Councillor, appointed a Lord of the Treasury, and Governor of Edinburgh Castle. Although attached to the Roman Catholic faith, he disapproved of the policy of James, in endeavouring to reintroduce that form of religion into Scotland. At the revolution, he held out the Castle of Edinburgh for King James; but at last surrendered on honourable terms; made his submission to King William, and retired into Switzerland. There he was soon afterwards arrested, and conveyed to Scotland, where he led a very uneasy life, being oftener a prisoner than at liberty. On the accession of George I., he was ordered to Edinburgh, on his parole, under suspicion of disaffection to the House of Hanover; and died at Leith, in 1716, aged about 67. His Grace was universally regarded as a brave and highly-accomplished nobleman. He was succeeded by his son, Alexander, second Duke, who had joined the Earl of Mar, in 1715. He was at the battle of Sheriffmuir; and was committed prisoner to the Castle of Edinburgh, for high treason; but no further proceedings were instituted against him: he died in 1728. He married a daughter of the celebrated general, the Earl of Peterborough: by her he had several children, the eldest of whom, Cosmo George, became third Duke. He died at the early age of 32, near Amiens, and was buried in the Cathedral of Elgin.

He was the father of Lord George Gordon, who, in 1780, made so conspicuous a figure during the disturbances in London; in the cause of Protestantism. Alexander, the fourth Duke, born in 1743, succeeded his father in 1752. His Grace raised various regiments for the service of government, between 1759 and 1793; was frequently elected one of the sixteen representative Scottish Peers, and in 1784, was created a British Peer, by the title of the Earl of Norwich.

The above rapid sketch of the history of this ancient and illustrious family, has at length brought us to the fifth, and; alas! the last Duke of Gordon; who was born at Edinburgh, on the 2nd of February, 1770; the elder son of Alexander, fourth Duke of Gordon, by Jane, second daughter of Sir William Maxwell, of Monteith, co. Wigton, baronet.

The Marquis of Huntly, in 1790, entered the army as an ensign of the 35th regiment of foot; his brother-in-law, the late Duke of Richmond, being a captain in the same corps. In the year following he raised an independent company, which he exchanged with Captain Grant for a company in the 42nd, and served in that distinguished corps, commanding the grenadiers, till 1793; when he procured the Captain-Lieutenancy of the 3rd foot guards, which gave him the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. He immediately afterwards embarked with the Duke of York's first expedition to Flanders, where he was present in the actions of St. Award, Fawars, Lannoi, and Dunkirk; and at the siege of Valenciennes.

On his return to England, in 1794, he got a letter of service to raise a regiment of the line, and so great was his popularity among the tenantry on his father's estates, that he completed a fine corps of Highlanders in an exceedingly short space of time. It was Gazetted as the 100th; and became the 92nd during the short peace. Of this excellent regiment he was made Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant, and accompanied it to the Mediterranean. Leaving it at Gibraltar, in order to visit England, in September, 1794, the Marquis embarked, from Corunna, in a packet which, three days after, was taken by a French privateer. After being plundered of every thing

valuable, his Lordship was put on board a Swede, and landed at Falmouth on the 24th of September.

He afterwards rejoined his regiment in Corsica, where he served for above a year. He received the brevet of Colonel, May the 3rd, 1796.

In 1798, on the breaking out of the Irish rebellion, he hastened to join his regiment in Ireland, where he was appointed Brigadier-General, and was actively employed against the rebels, particularly in the county of Wexford. In Gordon's History of the Rebellion, it is remarked, that "To the immortal honour of this regiment, its behaviour was such as, if it were universal among soldiers, would render a military government amiable. To the astonishment of the until then miserably harassed peasantry, not the smallest trifle would any of these Highlanders accept, without payment of at least the full value."

On the second expedition to the Helder, the Marquis again embarked; and at the battle of Bergen, on the 2nd of October, 1799, was severely wounded, at the head of his regiment, by a musket ball in his shoulder; which occasioned him great suffering, as it could not be extracted for a long period. At length the operation was performed, and his Lordship was relieved from a painful and troublesome injury.

The Marquis received the rank of Major-General, January the 1st, 1801; was on the North British staff, as such, from May 1803 to 1806; was appointed Colonel of the 42nd or Royal Highland regiment, January the 7th, 1806; and a Lieutenant-General May the 9th, 1808. In 1809 he commanded a division of the army in the unfortunate expedition to the Scheldt, under the late Earl of Chatham. To conclude our notice of his military career,—his Lordship attained the full rank of General, August the 12th, 1819; was appointed Colonel of the first Foot Guards on the death of the Duke of Kent, January the 29th, 1820; and removed to the command of the third Guards (with which regiment it will be remembered he was connected in his youth), on the death of the Duke of Gloucester, in December the 4th, 1834. He was

invested with the insignia of a Grand Cross of the Bath, May the 27th, 1820.

At the general election of 1806, the Marquis of Huntly was returned to Parliament as member for the borough of Eye; but he continued for a very short time in the House of Commons; for, on the change of ministry, he was, by writ dated April the 11th, 1807, summoned to take his seat in the Upper House, in his father's English barony of Gordon.

In May 1808, he was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Aberdeenshire, on his father's resignation.

He married Dec. 11. 1813, Elizabeth, daughter of Alexander Brodie, of Arn Hall, N.B. Esq., a most amiable and highly accomplished lady. Her Grace survives him, without issue.

In 1814, on the death of Lord Auckland, he was elected Chancellor of the Marischall College, Aberdeen, his father being at the same time Chancellor of the King's College in the same University.

He succeeded to the Dukedom on his father's death, June 17. 1827; and was also appointed his father's successor as Keeper of the Great Seal of Scotland.

His Grace was appointed Governor of Edinburgh Castle, Nov. 15. 1827.

About this period the splendid family mansion was greatly injured by fire; but it was afterwards restored, and became his Grace's chief residence.

Although the estates were burdened with an enormous debt, the Duke and Duchess of Gordon disbursed a great part of their revenues in acts of benevolence and hospitality. During some severe calamities, occasioned by floods in the neighbourhood of Gordon Castle, they showed a noble example in relieving the many unfortunate sufferers who were left houseless and penniless by that awful visitation of Providence.

Although from his great flow of spirits he appeared to enjoy good health, it was known that his constitution had suffered considerably from a disease, supposed at first to be an

affection of the heart, but discovered, about twelve years ago by the late Dr. Baillie of London, and Dr. Abercrombie of Edinburgh, to proceed solely from a deranged state of the stomach. By the use of medicine, and the adoption of proper regimen, his wonted vigour was comparatively restored; but to the friends who had known him in early youth, it was apparent that his fine robust constitution was considerably impaired. The illness which terminated in his death, assumed a serious aspect only a few weeks before; but, on a post-mortem examination, it appeared that besides the immediate cause of dissolution, ossification of the trachea, there was cancer in the stomach. He suffered much; but his magnanimous spirit supported him to the last.

In politics, the Duke of Gordon was a Conservative. A more kind-hearted, noble, and gallant gentleman and soldier never breathed. His death was universally lamented: but more particularly in the north of Scotland, where his Grace had endeared himself to the inhabitants by an uninterrupted succession of acts of kindness and philanthropy. The convivial powers of this chivalrous peer were well known and appreciated; and he was unrivalled as a chairman at a public dinner. He was a large contributor to many of our charitable institutions, but particularly to the Scottish Hospital, of which he was President, having succeeded his present Majesty in that office, at his express desire; on his accession to the throne. His Grace was also Grand Master of the Orangemen of Scotland.

His Grace's only brother, Lord Alexander, died unmarried in 1808; and the male lines of the Dukes of Gordon having thus expired, the Scottish titles conferred by the patent of 1684, and those conferred by the English patent of 1784, have become extinct. The marquisate and earldom of Huntly, and the precedence of Premier Marquis of Scotland, have devolved on George Earl of Aboyne, the fifth in lineal descent who has borne that title, which was created by patent in 1660, to Charles, younger son of George the second Marquis, the Grandfather of the first Duke. His Lordship is

also a Peer of Great Britain, by the title of Baron Meldrum of Morven, which was conferred upon him in 1815. He is now in his 76th year, and does not succeed to any part of the Gordon estates.

The baronies of Beauchamp and Mordaunt have fallen into abeyance, between his four surviving sisters and his nephew. These are: 1. Charlotte Duchess of Richmond; 2. Lady Madelina Fyshe Palmer; 3. George Viscount Mandeville; 4. Louisa Marchioness of Cornwallis; and 5. Georgiana Duchess of Bedford. Between these parties and their families the representation will be widely spread, unless the Crown should please to terminate the abeyance in favour of any of the coheirs.

Gordon Castle and very considerable estates have devolved on the Duke of Richmond, who will succeed to about 30,000*l.* a year, after so much land is sold as will clear off all incumbrances on the estates. Kinrara, Glenfiddich, and 2000*l.* a year come to his Grace's mother, the duchess dowager, the Duke of Gordon's eldest sister. The Duchess of Gordon is to have the house in Belgrave Square, and Huntly Lodge in Aberdeen, which the late duke occupied before his father's death, 80,000*l.* in money, and 5000*l.* a year for life. His Grace, among other liberal bequests, has left 200*l.* a year to his private servant, and lesser sums to others of his domestics.

The remains of the Duke of Gordon were removed, on the 1st of June, from his Grace's residence in Belgrave Square to Greenwich, where the body was taken on board a steamer, to be conveyed to Scotland for interment. The procession moved in the following order: Undertaker's men on horseback, two and two. The third regiment of Foot Guards (of which the deceased was Colonel), the band playing the "dead march" in Saul. The coronet on a crimson velvet cushion, carried by a page on horseback. The hearse drawn by eight horses. Eight mourning coaches, drawn by six horses, containing friends and domestics. His Majesty's private carriage, drawn by six black horses, the servants in full state liveries. Her Majesty's private carriage, drawn by six white horses.

Six other of the royal carriages, each drawn by six horses. The carriages of the Duchess of Kent, the Duke of Cumberland, and other branches of the Royal Family, drawn by two horses each. Detachments of the Foot Guards, with arms reversed. A long train of carriages of the principal nobility and gentry.

The steamer arrived at Speymouth on Monday, the 6th of June; the body was conveyed to Gordon Castle, where it lay in state until the following Friday, and was on that day deposited in the family vault in Elgin cathedral. The Duke of Richmond attended as chief mourner, and was accompanied by the Marquis of Tweeddale, Lord Arthur Lennox, Lord Loughborough, Lord Ramsay, the Hon. W. Gordon, M.P., Captain C. Gordon, Mr. Brodie of Brodie, Mr. Baillie of Dockfour, John Innes, Esq., &c. the Principal and Professors of Marischall College, Aberdeen, the magisterial officers of the town and county of Elgin, &c. &c. The Duchess of Gordon, Lady Sophia Lennox, and Mrs. Patillo, were also present.

Thus has the grave closed on the Duke of Gordon. The last of the line has been "gathered to his fathers;" and that proud title, which for ages has been "familiar in our mouths as household words," is no longer to be pronounced. There is one circumstance, however, that will tend especially to perpetuate the memory of the name. The head of the ancient and powerful clan of Gordon has not, like many others famous in the olden time, been gradually, and, as it were, imperceptibly, receding from our view. Their beacon-fire has not been, year by year, and generation after generation, fading and waxing dimmer, so that its final extinction could scarcely be remarked; but, on the contrary, has burned brightly to its close. The last chief yielded to none of his ancestors, nor to any nobleman of his time, in that genuine kindness of heart which conciliates private affection and respect, nor in enlightened patriotism, and zeal for the best interests of his country. As a landlord and a friend he will be long and deeply regretted; as a social companion, those who have had the honour and happiness of his acquaintance, taking him for all

in all, will not soon "look upon his like again." Independent of his high rank and accomplishments, his elegant and dignified manners, good humour, and conviviality, would have secured him popularity under any circumstances. His Grace was the life and soul of every society he honoured with his presence; and no one ever quitted his company without regret.

There is an excellent print of his Grace, engraved from a picture by A. Robertson; another, from a picture by G. Sanders; and a third, from a picture by Miss Huntly.

For the materials of the foregoing Memoir we are indebted to "Personal Memoirs and Recollections," by P. L. Gordon, Esq.; "The Aberdeen Herald;" "The Aberdeen Chronicle;" "The Gentleman's Magazine," &c.

The materials of the foregoing Memoir were the present. The Duke of Gordon has not been "coloured to his liking," and has not been "tainted in our mouths with words," as is too often to be pronounced. There is no circumstance, however, that will tend especially to perpetuate the memory of the name. The best of the ancient and noblest class of Gordon has not, like many others famous of the same time, been generally and as it were, intercepted, reaching from our view. Their posterity has not come year by year, and generation after generation, rising and passing down, so that its final extinction could scarcely be remarked; but on the contrary, has burned brightly to its issue. The last chief yielded to none of his ancestors, nor to any nobleman of his time, in that genuine kindness of heart which constitutes private affection and respect, nor in enlightened patriotism, and zeal for the best interests of his country. As a husband and a friend he will be long and deeply regretted; as a social companion, those who have had the honour and pleasure of his acquaintance, taking him for all

BIOGRAPHICAL INDEX

OF DEATHS,

FOR 1836.

A.

ANSTICE, Joseph, Esq. M. A., late Student of Christ Church, Oxford, and first Professor of Classical Literature in the King's College, London; February 29. 1836; at Torquay; aged 27.

He was educated at Westminster School, and thence elected to Christ Church in 1827. As a first proof of his distinguished talents, he obtained the Newdigate Prize in 1828, the subject being "Richard Cœur de Lion." At the public examinations, Michaelmas Term, 1830, he was thought worthy of the highest honours, as well for his classical as mathematical attainments; and in 1834, gained the Bachelor's Prize for the English Essay on "The Influence of the Roman Conquests upon Literature and the Arts in Rome." He graduated B. A. February 3. 1831, M. A. April 2. 1835. He was selected as the first Classical Professor of the King's College, London; which appointment he was compelled to resign in the spring of last year, from illness, from which time he gradually declined. As he had distinguished himself in no common degree for talents and acquirements; so, by his many virtues and most amiable disposition, he had secured the esteem and affection of all who knew him.

His remains were interred at Enmore, Somerset, on the 8th of March. On Sunday, March 13. the Rev. Wm.

Otter, the Principal of King's College, preached a sermon on Mr. Anstice's death, in the College chapel. He bore eloquent testimony to the worth of one, whose attainments had adorned, whose zeal had advanced, and whose piety and unaffected demeanour had shed a lustre over the establishment.

Mr. Anstice's friends and pupils propose to erect a tablet to his memory in the chapel, where it will be the first melancholy ornament of the kind. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

B.

BATTINE, the Worshipful William, LL.D. and F.R.S., Chancellor of the Diocese of Lincoln, Commissary of the Royal Peculiar of St. Katharine, one of the Senior Members of the Prerogative Office or College of Laws, formerly His Majesty's Advocate-general in the High Court of Admiralty, and one of the Gentlemen of the Privy Chamber in Ordinary to King George the Fourth, September 5. 1836, in Fitzroy Place, Surrey; aged 81.

He was descended from a most respectable family, and through his mother's ancestry was one of the coheirs of the dormant Barony of Bray; though his great age and infirmities indisposed him from agitating his claim amongst the rest of the coheirs in the proceedings now pending. He was born at East Morden in Sussex, on

the 25th of January, 1765; was formerly a Fellow of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, where he graduated LL. B. 1780, LL. D. 1785; and was admitted a Fellow of the College of Doctors of Law in London, November 3, in the latter year. He was in his day a most eloquent pleader, and was engaged in the greater number of important causes relative to Divorces, for many years occurring in the Prerogative Court, and frequently in the House of Lords. His predecessor and his successor both acquired very large fortunes in the office of King's Advocate; but Dr. Battine is said to have greatly impaired his patrimony as well as squandered the acquisitions made in his profession, until reduced to a condition of comparative poverty some time before his death. He had previously moved in the highest circles, had travelled much abroad, and possessed colloquial as well as professional talents of the first order. His knowledge of Ecclesiastical Law was extensive and profound. It may perhaps surprize some who knew his habits, to be informed that he wrote an exquisitely finished poem, under the title of Cain, to combat and counteract the profane and dangerous tenets displayed in Lord Byron's performance of the same name.

This eminent civilian never sat in Parliament; but was once a candidate or the representative of a candidate for the borough of Aylesbury, which with some of his ecclesiastical officers he canvassed with great hopes and many promises from the electors, but was successfully opposed by the activity of the late Marquess of Buckingham.

The Doctor lived in habits of intimacy with the late King when Prince of Wales, who always behaved to him with great kindness and condescension, having been a near neighbour to the Doctor's father when His Royal Highness resided at Kempshot in Hampshire; and an anecdote has been related of that gentleman having accomplished a reconciliation between the King and the heir apparent, when there had so long prevailed a coolness between them, that there seemed no hopes of their ever being on good terms again: the Prince being by Battine importuned to write a letter to the Queen to invite himself to dinner at Windsor Castle, by which manœuvre the monarch was induced to forget and forgive what was past.

This very learned but eccentric man

had been long in a state of great weakness and decrepitude, but retained a remarkably strong memory and other indications of vast mental acquirements, until within a few months of his death, which might be rather considered the effect of old age than of disease, notwithstanding his having formerly suffered from two attacks of paralysis. His body was buried in a grave dug, by his own special order, twelve feet deep, in the church of St. George the Martyr, Southwark, being carried to the grave in the most private manner possible, according to the desire expressed in a will made for the particular purpose of appointing an executor to superintend his interment, which took place on the 10th of September, without a hearse, mutes, or any other circumstances of that which he denominated foolish or wicked vanity.

Doctor Battine is said to have left one surviving sister, at a great age, now living at Denon in France, but was himself never married; and the lady just mentioned is, it is believed, the last of his family.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

BARROW, the Rev. William, LL. D. and F. A. S., Prebendary of Southwell and Rector of Beelsby in the county of Lincoln, and late Archdeacon of Nottingham, April 19, 1836; at Southwell, Nottinghamshire; in his 82d. year.

He was a native of the West Riding of Yorkshire, and received the former part of his education at the celebrated school of Sedbergh, and the latter at Queen's College, Oxford. During his residence there he was no less distinguished for the general propriety of his conduct than for the diligent prosecution of his literary studies, and in 1778 he obtained one of the Chancellor's prizes for an English Essay on the right improvement of an Academical Education. He graduated B. A. 1778, M. A. 1783, B. and D. C. L. 1785. In 1782 he became master of the Academy in Soho Square, which flourished under his care until his retirement from it in 1799. In the spring of that year he preached the Bampton Lectures before the University of Oxford; and, being published according to the directions of the founder, a large impression of the work was rapidly sold. Perceiving the laborious duties of the school likely to affect his health, he retired in that year to Southwell, where the first

fruits of his leisure was an Essay on Education, of which it is sufficient praise to say that two large editions were sold in very few years. For some time afterwards he divided his time between his books, to which he always retained a strong attachment, and the conversation and society of his friends, to whom his visits were always acceptable; not declining, however, to give gratuitous assistance to his clerical friends in the duties of his profession, or to preach occasional sermons on public occasions, of which many were published at the request of the audiences to which they were respectively addressed. During this period also (in the years 1806 and 1807) he filled the office of Select Preacher to the University of Oxford, and in 1808 was specially appointed to preach upon Oriental Translations, in consequence of a donation of sixty guineas by the Rev. Dr. Claudius Buchanan, to be bestowed upon two members of the University for two sermons upon that subject. The other preacher was Dr. Nares, the present Professor of Modern Languages, and both sermons were published.

In 1814 Dr. Barrow received from the present Archbishop of York the unsolicited compliment of a stall in the Collegiate Church of Southwell, which (although affording by its very trifling emolument a strong instance of the unreasonable clamour against such appointments) was valued by him as an acknowledgment of his zeal and efficiency in support of the national religion. He was presented shortly afterwards to the vicarage of Farnfield, of which he performed the duties while his health permitted him to retain it; and in 1821 was unanimously appointed by the Chapter of Southwell Vicar General of their Peculiar Jurisdiction. He resigned this office in 1829 on receiving from the Archbishop of York the Archdeaconry of Nottingham, which he held until 1832; and in the early part of that year, his increasing infirmities having rendered him incapable of discharging its duties with effect, he resigned that office, and retired altogether from public life.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

BELL, John, Esq., M. A., one of his Majesty's Counsel, and a Bencher of Gray's Inn; Feb. 6, 1836; in Bedford Square; aged 71.

Mr. Bell was a native of Cumberland. He was educated at Trinity col-

lege, Cambridge, where he became Fellow; he was the Senior Wrangler and first Smith's prizeman of the year 1786, and proceeded M. A. in 1789. He was called to the Bar by the Hon. Society of Gray's Inn Feb. 1, 1792, and was nominated a King's Counsel in Easter Term 1816. For many years he was the most distinguished ornament of the Chancery Bar, and held the highest rank in his profession for profound learning and eminent acuteness. He was a Whig in politics, but never courted or received any favour at the hands of his party. He retained throughout his whole professional career his native Cumberland dialect in all its unalloyed and broad provincialism; and, in addition to the disadvantages arising from that circumstance, he had to contend with some physical defect in his utterance, speaking with great hesitation, repeating his words and stuttering in such a manner that it was really painful to listen to him. The proceedings in the Chancery Courts are, as our readers are generally aware, carried on in a very quiet conversation-like manner. The advocate seldom aims at eloquence. To tell a plain tale in a plain manner is all that is attempted. Even that was beyond the power of John Bell. And yet, with all these defects, such was the reputation he acquired for sound discretion and solidity of judgment, that he managed to maintain a very high rank at the English Bar at a time when it was adorned by such men as Sir Samuel Romilly, Sir William Grant, and Sir John Leach. Probably there never was a more extraordinary instance of superiority of intellect making itself known and appreciated, in spite of obstacles which would generally be thought, and indeed be found altogether invincible, than the one exhibited by Mr. Bell.

George the Fourth, while Prince Regent, is related to have asked the Lord Chancellor (Eldon), Who was considered at that time the greatest lawyer?—to which the Chancellor is reported to have replied, "Please your Royal Highness, the greatest lawyer we have at this time is a gentleman who can neither read, write, walk, nor talk." And if the words are to be understood with reference to doing any one of these things *well*, they are true to the very letter.

He laboured from his infancy under a distortion of one of his feet, which

made walking a painful operation. Another singularity attached to him was, the extraordinary illegibility of his handwriting; so that, though his opinions were more sought for than those of any man of his time, it frequently happened that his clients were obliged to resort to himself or his clerk to decypher them. In reference to this defect he used facetiously to say, when asked what sort of a hand he thought he really wrote, that he had three sorts — one that he himself could read — one that his clerk could read, — and one that neither he nor his clerk could read. It certainly was most extraordinary writing — paralleled only by the late Dr. Parr's hieroglyphics.

Out of Court he was a very good-tempered and affable man, easily accessible, painstaking, and laborious; in Court he very frequently obtained advantage over more brilliant and showy opponents by the exactness with which he was accustomed to make himself acquainted with the facts of his cases, and his skill in bringing forward analogous cases which had been previously decided. The application of cases was indeed his great *forte*, and in that respect, perhaps, no man was ever more skilful.

In person he was a little man, stout, and round-shouldered; with a very prominent mouth and large teeth.

Mr. Bell retired many years ago from the Chancery Bar, but he lent his aid to the Chancery Law Commissioners. He is supposed to have acquired a princely fortune by his professional labours, which devolves upon a widow and only son. His will has been proved at Doctors' Commons, and the personalty sworn under 80,000*l*. The executors are Lord Langdale, Mr. Justice Littledale, Mr. Wyatt, Mr. Spranger, and the testator's widow. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BENSLEY, Thomas, Esq., an eminent printer, who, as Mr. Nichols observes in his *Literary Anecdotes*, "demonstrated to foreigners that the English Press can rival, and even excel, the finest works that have graced the Continental annals of *Typography*;" Sept. 11, 1835; at Clapham Rise.

He was the son of a printer in the neighbourhood of the Strand, where Mr. Bensley was first established; but he afterwards removed to Bolt Court, Fleet Street, where he succeeded Mr. Edward Allen, the "dear friend" of Dr. Johnson, who died in 1780.

Mr. Allen's office was next door to Dr. Johnson's dwelling-house, which ultimately became part of Mr. Bensley's printing office. Mr. Bensley's skill as a practical printer was not inferior to that of his great contemporary Mr. Bulmer. Whilst Mr. Bulmer astonished the public with his magnificent edition of *Boydell's Shakespeare*, Mr. Bensley produced a rival production in *Macklin's Bible*. To use the words of Dr. Dibdin: "While the *Shakespeare Gallery* and the *Shakespeare press* were laying such fast hold of the tongues and the purses of the public, a noble spirit of rivalry was evinced by the *Macklins of Fleet-street*; Reynolds, West, Opie, Fuseli, Northcote, Hamilton, and others, were engaged to exercise their magic pencils in the decoration of what was called the *Poet's Gallery*; and among other specimens of this national splendour and patriotism came forth an edition of Thomson's *Seasons* in 1797, in royal folio, from the press of Mr. Bensley, a volume quite worthy of the warmest eulogies. It had also the merit of not being debased by second-rate engravings. Meanwhile the pencil of Louthembourg was called into requisition to supply, in particular, head and tail pieces, or vignettes, for the sumptuous edition of the Bible; and that sacred book, in seven broad folio tomes, came regularly before the public, with every fascination of which a bold type [cast by Joseph Jackson], raven-glossy ink, and Whatman's manufactured paper, could bestow upon it."

The Bible of Macklin wanted, however, the Apocrypha; and about 1815 this desideratum was supplied, in the same manner, from the same press, at the expense of Messrs. Cadell and Davies, but the passion for such splendid publications had evidently passed away, as Messrs. Cadell and Davies experienced to their great loss.

Dr. Dibdin thus continues: "Hume's *History of England* followed hard upon the Bible, in 10 volumes of a folio form, of better proportion. The engravings which adorn this magnificent work were executed from the paintings in the fore-mentioned Gallery; and upon the whole I am not sure (probably from the uniform appearance of the solid body of the text, compared with the same in the Bible, divided into columns and broken into verses,) whether this latter work has not greater

admirers than its predecessor. The medallie and emblematical engravings in it are, many of them, quite admirable." Among other splendid works printed by Mr. Bensley may be enumerated the following, in nearly a chronological order, as particularly deserving of commendation on account of the beauty of their execution:—Lavater's *Physiognomy*, 5 vols. 4to. 1789. *The Gentle Shepherd* and *Allen Ramsay*, in English and Scotch, 8vo. 1790. *Salmagundi*, by Mr. Huddesford, 4to. 1791. *Wyntown's Originale Cronykil of Scotland*, 8vo. 1795. *The Gardeners*, translated from De Lille, 4to. 1798. *The Sovereign*, a Poem; addressed to his Imperial Majesty of all the Russias, by Charles Small Pybus, Esq., with the author's portrait prefixed. The hero of this poem, as immediately afterwards appeared, was most unfortunately chosen. It is erroneously attributed by Dr. Dibdin to Sir James Bland Burgess. He says of it: "If the Emperor Paul had afterwards 'cut as good a figure' as this beautifully printed book will always continue to do, he might have been master of all the Russias. Mr. Bensley has probably never gone beyond this volume in his typographical achievements." *Enchanted Plants*, tables in verse, 8vo. 1800. *Dulau's Virgil*, 8vo. 2 vols. *Festival of the Rose*, 4to. 1802. *Astle's Origin of Writing*, 4to. 1803. *Hume's History of England*, 1803, 10 vols. *Shakspeare*, 7 vols. 1803. *The Shipwreck*, 1804; published by Mr. Miller. An edition of *Junius*, 1804, 2 vols. *Du Roveray's* edition of *Pope's Works*, and *Pope's Homer's Iliad*, 1805. *Smith's Antiquities of Westminster*, 1807, 4to. On the 5th of November 1807 a fire broke out in Mr. Bensley's warehouses, supposed to have been occasioned by boys letting off fire-works, which destroyed 700 copies of Mr. Smith's *Westminster*, a splendid 4to. edition of *Thomson's Seasons*, a fine edition of *Juvenal*, another of *Pope's Works*, many copies of *Edwards's Guide to Brighton*, and other works. But as the printing office was not much injured, Mr. Bensley's labours at the press were not materially impeded.*

The next works we shall notice are, *Religious Emblems*, 1809, 4to.; *Riddell's History of Mountains*, 1809, 4to. 3 vols.; *Dallaway's Sussex*, 4to. 1815 and 1819; *Singer's History of Playing Cards*, &c. 1816, 4to.; and *Fairfax's Tasso*, 1817, 8vo.

Dr. Dibdin notices, with high commendation, many of the peculiarities of each of the above splendid productions. See *Bibliographical Decameron*, vol. ii. pp. 397 to 401, and closes his account with a very correct portrait of Mr. Bensley.

It would have been well for Mr. Bensley's peace of mind if he had confined his attention to his old presses, and to *fine* printing, in which he so much excelled. But, in an evil hour, he was induced to embark his fortune in the establishment of the *Printing Machine* invented by Mr. Kœnig, (which was first used in this country in printing the *Times* newspaper, on the 29th of November 1814.) Mr. Bensley adapted the machine to the printing of books; and after great toil, much trouble, and very heavy expenses, Mr. Bensley succeeded in printing both sides of the sheet by the same operation. But he had scarcely brought his exertions to a successful issue, before a second unfortunate and very rapid fire, June 26, 1819, again destroyed his warehouses and printing office, with their valuable contents. The elaborate machinery for steam-printing was, how-

front remained unaltered. It is engraved in the *European Magazine* for May 1810–11; and more elegantly in the "Graphic Illustrations of the Life and Times of Dr. Johnson," just published by Mr. Murray.

Bishop Jebb, writing to A. Knox, Esq., June 10, 1815, says, "I was t'other evening in Sam Johnson's house, in the apartment where he breathed his last, in Bolt Court—You may judge with what reverence! The premises are now partly bare rooms, partly a printing office in the occupation of Mr. Bensley, forming but a minute part of his vast concerns. I could not help comparing the palace of the printer with the humble dwelling of the sage; and then asking myself how poor a thing is self! how unworthy of our care and competition!" At a subsequent period, June 1819, this house was totally destroyed.

* On the subsequent repair and enlargement of Mr. Bensley's premises, the interior of the residence of Dr. Johnson was taken into them; but the

ever, not materially injured, and the printing office was soon rebuilt. But the cumbrous machine, on which so much had been expended, was in a great measure superseded by later and simpler inventions by Mr. Applegath and others; and after a time Mr. Bensley parted with this printing office in Bolt Court, and retired from steam-printing; and although he afterwards connected himself with a minor establishment in Crane Court, Fleet Street, resided chiefly at Clapham Rise.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

BOOKER, the Reverend Luke, LL.D.; M.R.S.L., Vicar of Dudley, one of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the counties of Worcester, Hereford, and Stafford, and, during the Regency, one of the Chaplains in Ordinary to His Royal Highness George Prince Regent; Oct. 1, 1835; at Bower Ashton, near Bristol.

Dr. Booker was born at Nottingham on the 20th of October 1762. In early life the whole energy and vigour of his mind were directed to the attainment of classic and literary knowledge, and, devotedly attached to the doctrine and discipline of the Church of England, he took holy orders in 1785. Struck with his proficiency in acquirement, the Bishop of Lichfield and Coventry (Dr. Cornwallis) ordained him without a title; but he shortly afterwards became Lecturer of the Collegiate church of Wolverhampton, from whence he removed to the Curacy of Old Swinford, and subsequently he became and continued for many years Minister of St. Edmund's church in Dudley. In 1806 he was instituted to the rectory of Tedstone de la Mere, Herefordshire, on the presentation of his brother-in-law, Richard Blakemore, Esq. On leaving Dudley a valuable piece of plate was given to him by his congregation. He returned to Dudley in 1812, on being presented to the living by William Lord Viscount Dudley and Ward. At Dudley he continued, until within a few weeks of his death, to discharge the duties of his sacred office; and the best and most unequivocal testimony to his worth is to be found in the voluntary respect paid to his memory by those among whom he so long and faithfully ministered.

To us, who during a long continuance of years enjoyed the uninterrupted friendly regard of this benevolent and distinguished man, the event which has

deprived ourselves of a highly valued friend, society of a brilliant ornament, the church of a most powerful minister, and the state of a loyal and exemplary subject, has brought with it no ordinary sorrow; and an affectionate regard for his memory, and respect for his worth and talents, forbid our allowing such a man to descend to the grave without an humble but sincere tribute to his genius and virtues.

As a minister of our national church, few divines were more distinguished for genuine piety, theological learning, impressive and commanding eloquence, and fervour, energy, and zeal in his holy calling, than Dr. Booker. It is a striking fact, and one which proves the high degree of public estimation in which as a preacher he was held, that during his ministry, he preached *one hundred and seventy-three* sermons on public and charitable occasions, and that the collections made on behalf of the objects for which he pleaded amounted to nearly *nine thousand pounds*.

As an author Dr. Booker acquired deserved celebrity from the ease and energy of his style. His chief productions are, *Poems, sacred, &c.* 1785, enlarged 1788; the *Highlanders*, 1787; *Sermon at Old Swinford*, 1788; *Miscellaneous Poems*, 1790; *Sermon on the memory of Mr. George Bradley*, 1791; *Malvern, a Poem*, 1798; *Sermons to promote Christian Knowledge*, 1793; *Fast Sermon and Address on Riots*, 1793; the *Hop Garden, a Poem*, 1800; *Sermon for Blue Coat Charity*; *Address to the Dudley Association*, 1801; *Christian Worship for Work-houses*; *Select Psalms and Hymns for Churches*; *Poems inscribed to Lord Dudley and Ward*, 1802; *Duty of inoculating with the Cow-pox*, 1802; *Christian Intrepidity*, 1803; *Tobias, a Poem*, 1805; *Calista, or the Picture of Modern Life*, 1806; *Address to Parliament on enlarging Churches*, 1809; *Sermon on the Jubilee*, 1809; *Temple of Truth*, 1810; *Address to the Legislature*, 1810; *Two Assize Sermons*, 1816; *Euthanasia, the State of Man after Death*; *Lectures on the Lord's Prayer*, 1824; *Discourses and Dissertations*, 2 vols.; *Account of Dudley Castle*; *Mourner comforted*; the *Springs of Plynlimmon, a poem*; the *Mitre Oak*; *Mandane, a drama*; *Illustrations of the Litany*; *Tributes to the Dead, Epitaphs for Persons of all ages and circumstances*, 1830. He

was also a fearless and uncompromising antagonist with the emissaries of atheism and infidelity in the early stage of his career, and at a later period the Roman Catholic and Unitarian opponents of our Protestant faith had frequent occasions for feeling his power.

It is not our province to intrude upon the privacy of domestic life, nor to comment upon the exemplary discharge of every parental and social duty which marked the conduct of the deceased.

As a neighbour, a companion, and a friend, his hospitality and the dignity and suavity of his manners, and his unwearied conversational powers, endeared him to the rich; while his unbounded but unostentatious charity, and the meekness and benignity of his deportment, made him an object of veneration to the poor; in a word, "The law of truth was in his mouth, and iniquity was not found in his lips; he walked in peace and equity, and did turn many away from iniquity."—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

BOOTHROYD, the Rev. Benjamin, D. D., Pastor of the Independent Church at Highfield Chapel, Huddersfield; Sept. 8, 1836; aged 68.

He had been forty-two years in the ministry, twenty-four of which were passed at Pontefract, and the latter eighteen at Huddersfield. Dr. Boothroyd was an eminent Hebrew scholar, and his works have gained him well-merited reputation. In 1810—1813 he published a quarto edition of the Hebrew Scriptures in quarterly parts; and previously, in 1807, a "History of the ancient Borough of Pontefract," where he was then a printer and bookseller.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

BROUGHTON, Colonel Thomas Duer, of the Honourable East India Company's Service; M. R. A. S.; Oct. 16, 1835, in Dorset Square; after a few days' illness; aged 57.

It has been remarked, as a particular feature of the age in which we live, that many literary men have sprung from the profession of arms, and have appeared before the public with considerable pretensions in a department formerly considered incompatible with their calling. Amongst these may justly be classed the late Colonel Broughton, who was descended from a line of churchmen, and had not only pretensions himself to rank as a literary man, but had also some hereditary rights in that depart-

ment. The great grandfather of the subject of this notice was Dr. John Broughton, a doctor in divinity, a divine who was appointed chaplain to the great Duke of Marlborough, and had the honor of preaching before Queen Anne; and there is now extant, amongst others, a sermon of his preached upon the great battle of Blenheim, in which the glory is ascribed to the Lord.

The Rev. Thomas Broughton, grandson of the foregoing, had good preferment in the county of Somerset and the city of Bristol, and was an active magistrate in the county of Gloucester, and is thus spoken of in the papers of the day (he died in 1810):—"As a magistrate, a scholar, and a clergyman, he lived respected and died lamented. In him the church has lost one of her most useful members, literature one of her soundest disciples, and society one of her brightest ornaments."

The eldest son of this divine is the subject of this memoir. He was sent to Eton at an early age, and from thence went out to the Bengal army of India, having chosen the profession of arms. He followed it with ardour, and whilst yet a subaltern he was actively engaged in the memorable siege of Seringapatam, which, the 4th of May 1799, overthrew the dynasty of Tippoo Saib, and conquered his empire. He was afterwards appointed Commandant of the Cadet Corps, a sort of college formed to receive the cadets, and teach and discipline them on their first arrival in the country, an office obviously requiring sound judgment and discreet management. But in December 1802 he received an important Staff appointment, that of Military Resident with the Mahrattas.

Here, too, he displayed that firmness and discretion so essential to a military man when placed in circumstances at once delicate and difficult. At a later period he was appointed to the command at Java; this, however, he did not hold long, as the island was given to the Dutch by the treaty. The usual limits of a memoir such as this will not allow us to follow this distinguished officer through the details of a long military career. Suffice it to say that in the command of posts and battalions he was more than once honoured with public thanks from the Governor, and with affectionate and gratifying addresses from the officers under his command.

Colonel Broughton was fortunately

in such a position in the service as to reap great advantages from an important reform made in the Company's army some years back. Before this great change a Colonel seldom got a regiment until he was an old man. Now every regiment was divided, and each battalion was made into a separate regiment. Thus, though the emoluments were greatly reduced, yet they were reached perhaps ten years sooner. This was a great uplifting to our Colonel, and he became the Colonel of a regiment, with its emoluments, at an early period of life.

After this great step he returned to England; but here, though quite at ease, an active mind, a warm and ardent temperament, could not remain long unemployed. He was honoured with the distinguished post of Honorary Secretary to the Royal Asiatic Society; and he was selected, not elected, a member of the Athenæum by a power specially vested in the committee; and the Mendicity Society, one of the most useful in London. The schools, &c. of Marylebone, can well attest the activity of his mind and the warmth of his heart. After his return to Europe he visited almost every part of the British dominions, and every part of the south of Europe, worth attention.

Colonel Broughton's first essay as a literary man was a free translation of a French novel, written by a warm admirer of Rousseau, called "Edward and Laura," in two volumes, published in 1809. He afterwards published a very valuable work upon the Mahrattas, written during his residence with that extraordinary people, in which he has thrown much light on their personal and curious history. He made himself master of the Persian language, and published a translation of some interesting and often beautiful Persian poetry, and also some specimens of Hindoo poetry; both these latter works were published by Mr. Murray.

During the latter years of his residence in India, the climate, which had not touched him before, affected him, and his health suffered. Whilst on a visit in Surrey, in the month of October last, whither he went in good health, he was attacked with a fatal illness which carried him to the grave, after only a few days' illness, and at 57 years of age.

Colonel Broughton married a daughter of the late Mr. Chamier, who was

associated with Lord William Bentinck in the government of Madras, and whose son is now Chief Secretary to the same Presidency. The Colonel has left no issue. He was the particular friend and companion of Colonel Tod, the celebrated author of the *Annals of Ranganahstan*, and it is a curious coincidence that the grave closed upon both these distinguished officers and friends almost simultaneously.—*United Service Journal*.

BUCKINGHAM and CHANDOS, the Most Noble Anne Eliza, Duchess of; May 16, 1836; at Stowe; aged 56.

Her Grace was born in Nov. 1779, the second but only surviving daughter and heiress of James Brydges, third and last Duke of Chandos of that family, by his second wife Anne Eliza, daughter of Richard Gamon, Esq. and widow of Roger Hope Elletson, Esq.

Her Grace's father died on the 29th Sept. 1789, when the Dukedom of Chandos became extinct. She was married, April 16, 1796, to Richard then Earl Temple; the marriage ceremony took place at Westmerland Chapel, Cavendish Square; her mother was present, and Mr. Justice Buller gave away the bride. Earl Temple succeeded his father in 1813 as second Marquis of Buckingham, and in 1822 was created Marquis of Chandos and Duke of Buckingham and Chandos.

Her Grace had an only child, Richard Plantagenet, now Marquis of Chandos, who was born in 1797. His Lordship succeeds her as the eldest descendant and lineal representative (through the families of Brandon, Grey, Seymour, and Bruce) of Mary Tudor, Queen of France, second daughter of King Henry the Seventh, and sister to Margaret Queen of Scots, who conveyed the title to the English crown to the family of Stuart, and thence to the house of Hanover. It was in allusion to this circumstance that he received the name of Plantagenet.

Her Grace was also the eldest co-heir of the barony of Bourchier, as] heir-general of Frances Marchioness of Hertford, sister and co-heir of Robert Earl of Essex, the Parliamentary General: the abeyance of whose other barony of Ferrers of Chartley was terminated in favour of his great nephew Sir Robert Shirley, and has descended to the Marquis Townshend.

Those who were acquainted with the

Duchess of Buckingham are unbounded in praise of her many excellent qualities. "Of all the virtues which can adorn the human character, and fit our imperfect nature for a better world, her Grace was a splendid example. Sincere, gentle, affectionate, and pious, as well as boundless in her charities, this excellent lady seemed to be born for the happiness of all whom the common relations of life brought within her sphere, and for their improvement, by her conversation and example." The court and drawing-room had no charms for her; she loved the retirement of her delightful villa at Avington, Hants, where she daily ministered to the temporal and spiritual necessities of all around her; and some of her latest expressions referred to her "poor people at Avington," among whom she wished her remains might be deposited. Her Grace's benevolence was unlimited; no application for purposes of a charitable nature was unheeded.

Her Grace had been in a declining state of health, but her fatal attack was rapid and unexpected. In company with the Duke, she rode through the delightful gardens at Stowe on Saturday afternoon, and dined in excellent spirits. During the same evening she was seized with violent indisposition arising from spasms, and, after twenty-four hours' illness, she expired.

Her remains were removed for interment to Avington, near Winchester, on the 23d May. Three mourning coaches and the Duchess's own carriage followed the hearse, and every thing was conducted in the most simple style, according to the request of the deceased. The funeral reached Avington on the 24th, and the tenants upon the estate preceded the hearse to the house, where the body remained that night. The funeral took place on the following morning at ten o'clock; eight of the labourers of Avington carried the coffin. The pall was supported by Sir Henry Rivers, the Warden of Winchester College, Captain Nevill, R.N., the Rev. H. Lee of Winchester, Mr. Deane of Winchester, and the Rev. Dr. Williams, late Head Master of Winchester College. Immediately behind the coffin were the Marquis of Chandos and Lord Nugent, Sir George Nugent, Marquis of Westmeath, Sir Edward East, Mr. East, Captain Grace, Grenville Pigott, Esc., Mr. Ledbrook, Mr. Lyford of Winchester, Mr. G. Deane,

Rev. Mr. Deane, and the Rev. Mr. Wright. Behind these all her Grace's servants, labourers upon the estate, and almost every individual belonging to the parishes of Avington, Easton, Ithen, and Martyr Worthley. The melancholy procession passed on foot from the house through the flower garden to the church, which was thronged to such an extent that many could not get in. The body was lowered into a vault made on purpose, under the north window of the chancel, amidst the tears and sincere grief of all classes.

There is a portrait of her Grace engraved by Cardon, from a painting by Hoppner.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

BUTSON, the Right Rev. Christopher, D.D. (of Oxford and Dublin), Lord Bishop of Killaloe, Kilfenora, Clonfert, and Kilmacduagh; March 22, 1836; at his house in Pulteney Street, Bath; aged 88.

Dr. Butson was educated at New College, Oxford, where he was elected Fellow, and obtained, in 1771, the Chancellor's prize in English verse on the subject of "Love of our Country," at the same time that the present venerable Earl of Eldon obtained that in English prose, on the advantages and disadvantages of Foreign Travel.

At the time of his elevation to the see of Clonfert, 1804, Dr. Butson was Dean of Waterford, which preferment he had held from 1783, and also Chancellor of the diocese of Ferns, and Rector of Kilsoran, co. Wexford.

His devotion to his episcopal duties may be estimated by referring to the present improved state of the diocese of Clonfert, in the piety and sober zeal of its clergy, and the great increase in the number of its churches and glebe houses. His Lordship constantly resided on his see, dispensing acts of useful liberality and benevolence to all around him, until his removal in 1834, when, under the Irish Temporalities Act, the diocese became united to Killaloe. He had been for some time residing in England for the benefit of his health; which, though of late gradually declining, enabled him, notwithstanding his great age, to enjoy, under the blessing of Providence, the accustomed society of his amiable family. In all the relations of life he was ingenious and kind; but if in any he exceeded it was that of a warm undeviating friendship towards those for whom he professed it. He was distinguished for

liberality of sentiment, and for real attachment to the country from which he derived his dignities and his fortune. Perhaps a more amiable man in all the relations of society did not exist.

Dr. Butson did not often appear as an author: we have met with the title of only one published sermon, preached in 1807 before the Society for Discountenancing Vice.

His body was interred in Bath abbey church on the 29th March. The funeral, in accordance with his Lordship's expressed wishes, was private, accompanied only by the Venerable the Archdeacon of the diocese, the official parochial clergyman, and a few of his Lordship's relations and nearest friends.

He has left an only son, the Rev. James Strange Butson, M.A. Archdeacon of Clonfert.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

C.

CLEMENT, Benjamin, Esq. a Post Captain R. N.; Nov. 5, 1835; at Chawton, Hants.

This officer was a native of Alton, where his father, Thomas Clement, Esq., was a solicitor in considerable practice. He entered the navy in 1794 as a midshipman in the *Prince 98*, Capt. C. P. Hamilton, which was one of Lord Bridport's fleet in the action off l'Orient, June 23, 1795. In the following year he joined the *Diana 38*, on the Irish station, and afterwards served under Capt. Edw. O'Bryen, in the *Nassau 64*, and *Monarch 74*, which latter bore the flag of Vice-Admiral Onslow in the North Sea fleet. In the glorious battle of Camperdown, which was commenced by the *Monarch*, Mr. Clement, as related in a letter of his gallant Captain to his father, "was wounded early in the action, and was carried off the deck to be dressed, after which he returned to his duty, and carried my orders to the different parts of the ship, very much to my satisfaction, until he received a second severe wound, which nearly proved fatal, and deprived me of his further services." The first wound mentioned by Capt. O'Bryen was in the left thigh; the latter in the head, by a musket ball; in the intermediate time Mr. Clement was also slightly wounded in the left arm. His wounds confined him for more than four months, after which he rejoined the *Monarch*,

then commanded by Capt. A. C. Dickson, with whom he removed to the *Veteran 64*, in which he was present at the capture of the Texel squadron, Aug. 30, 1799, and the passage of the Sound.

Previous to the battle of Copenhagen Mr. Clement was sent in a boat to the division under Lord Nelson, and during the latter part of that sanguinary conflict he was aboard the *Elephant*. In July 1801 he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, "as a reward," said Earl St. Vincent, "due to his meritorious and gallant conduct." From that period he served in the *Zebra* bomb, on the Boulogne station, until the peace of Amiens.

On the renewal of hostilities he was appointed to the *Tonnant 80*, in which he continued, off Ferrol, Carthage, and Cadiz, until the commencement of 1806. The *Tonnant's* loss at the battle of Trafalgar amounted to 76 killed and wounded. Towards its close Lieut. Clement was sent in the jolly-boat with two hands to take possession of the *San Juan Nepomuceno*, a Spanish 74. The boat was swamped by a shot, and turned bottom upwards. Lieut. Clement was obliged to hold fast by the keel until a rope was brought to him by a man who could swim, the ship being still engaged with the enemy.

Lieut. Clement was next appointed first of the *La Constance 22*, but soon left her for the *Cerberus 32*, in which he served on the Jamaica station. In 1806 he was made Commander of the *Goelan* brig, in which he continued on the same station, and in the following year experienced a dreadful hurricane off Porto Rico, and with difficulty got back to Port Royal, with the loss of all his guns. Whilst in this vessel, and afterwards in the *Favourite* sloop, very imperfectly manned, he considered himself obliged to have recourse to impressment, which involved him in some actions for assault, and their verdicts compelled him to pay several hundred pounds, for which he recovered no remuneration. At the same time he received from the justices and vestry of Falmouth parish an empty letter of thanks for his exertions at a large fire, during which he fell through the roof of a house, and suffered material injury. Indeed, such were the effects upon his men of the fatigue which they endured on the same occasion, and of a fever which it induced, that he at

length buried the greater part of his crew; and with five stout privateers constantly hovering near, only 45 men capable of doing duty in the Favourite, and a veto upon impressment, he was actually obliged to remain in Port Royal until his vessel was manned by part of the crew of the Astræa (wrecked near Anegada, May 24, 1808); after which, in Jan. 1809, he was sent to the Curaçoa station, from whence he went on a mission to the city of Caracas. He afterwards took the command of the naval department at Curaçoa until ordered to return to Port Royal, where he took charge of the trade bound to England. On his passage home he encountered another dreadful hurricane, Aug. 27, 1809, during which several of the convoy foundered, most of the others were dismantled, and the Favourite also lost her topmasts.

Captain Clement was latterly employed on the Plymouth station, and was advanced to post rank, Aug. 1, 1811.

He married, on the 5th Oct. following, Ann Mary, youngest daughter of the late William Prowting, Esq., a Magistrate and Deputy Lieutenant for Hampshire, by whom he had two sons and one daughter.—Abridged from *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

COOTE, Charles, Esq., D.C.L., an Advocate in Doctors' Commons; Nov. 19, 1835; at Islington; in his 76th year.

He was the son of Mr. John Coote, for many years a highly respectable bookseller in Paternoster Row, and the author of several dramatic productions, none of which, we believe, were ever acted, although three of them were printed. See Nichols's *Literary Anecdotes*, vol. iii. p. 719. He died in 1808.

Doctor Coote was educated at Saint Paul's School; was matriculated as a member of Pembroke College, Oxford, May 29, 1778, took the degree of B.A. April 10, 1782, and Dec. 30, 1784, was elected a Scholar on the Benet or Ossulstone foundation in that society. He proceeded M. A. June 21, 1785; B.C.L. by commutation, July 10, 1789, and D. C. L. July 14 following, and was admitted into the chartered College of Doctors of Law on the 3d Nov. in the same year.

Deeply imbued with classical learning and a love of literature, he soon applied

himself to those pursuits which were most congenial to his mind. For some years he edited the *Critical Review*, at a time when Dr. Southey, the late Mr. Pinkerton, D'Israeli, and other eminent literary men contributed their talents to that well-known periodical.

The first fruit of his application to original composition was the "Elements of the Grammar of the English Language," 1788—a work of deep research and learning, interesting both to the grammarian and to the philologist, and which was highly commended, and soon reached a second edition.

He next wrote a "History of England, from the earliest dawn of record to the peace of 1783;" which appeared in nine volumes at different times from 1791 to 1797; to which he afterwards added another volume, bringing down the history to the peace of Amiens in 1802. Of this history it may be said, that it exhibits a clear narrative, with well-drawn characters, and sentiments strictly constitutional and impartially just. A deficiency of antiquarian research has been objected to it; but that circumstance may be looked upon as the fault of the time, inasmuch as the antiquarian history of this country is only now beginning to be duly studied.

About the beginning of the present century he published a "History of the Union with Great Britain and Ireland," when public attention had been so much raised by this, which his late Majesty George the Third called the happiest event of his reign. Whilst this work was in the press, a fire happening at the printer's, more than two thirds of the impression were destroyed.

In 1804 appeared his "Lives of English Civilians;" a unique work, which no one had hitherto attempted, and wherein he says of himself "that he studied at Pembroke College, of which the venerable Dr. Adams, tutor of the celebrated Johnson, was at that time master. When he took his first degree in arts, it was his intention to offer himself for religious ordination; but by the advice of his father he relinquished his original purpose, and fixed upon Doctors' Commons for his sphere of action, though he did not prepare himself with the requisite diligence for this change of pursuit. He did not devote his hours with zeal to the perusal of the Code and Digest, or inspect *con amore* the pages of a Grotius, a Bynkershoek, or a

Domat; he either gave way to a habit of indolence, or dissipated his attention upon general literature. Even after his enrolment among the associated advocates he for some years did not dwell within the circuit of the College; and when he became a resident member he rather patiently waited employment than eagerly sought it."

In 1815 he published the *History of Ancient Europe*, a comprehensive Work, upon which he bestowed much time and pains.

Græci Elegia sepulchralis cultu Græco donata; 1794.

Life of Julius Cæsar; 1796, 12mo.

History of the Union of the Kingdoms.

A Continuation of Russell's History of Modern Europe, from 1763 to the Pacification of Paris in 1815; two vols. 1818.

The same, continued to 1825; Lond. 1827.

A Continuation to Mosheim's Ecclesiastical History by Maclaine to the 18th Century; six vols. 8vo. 1811.

History of Ancient Europe, with a Survey of the most important Revolutions in Asia and Africa; being a third volume of Russell's Ancient Europe. 1815.

The history of a literary man is the history of his works, and few there are whose mental labour is varied by any striking scene of life. Dr. Coote was no exception to this rule. Of a retired disposition, with much of that eccentricity and indolence which often accompany literary merit, he passed through his profession with credit and respect, but without that emolument which was perhaps due to his abilities had they been more exerted. Of a nervous and morbid temperament, and therefore easily yielding to despondency in any adverse state of his affairs, he was nevertheless cheerful and gentle in manners, and conscientiously upright in his dealings.

Dr. Coote died of a bilious fever which attacked him six days before. He had been many years a widower, and has left three sons and two daughters. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

CROFT, Sir Thomas Elmsley, Bart., the eldest son that survived of Sir Richard Croft, M. D., the sixth Baronet, by Margaret, daughter of Dr. Thomas Denman, and sister of the present Lord Denman, the Lord Chief Justice; Nov. 29, 1835; at Hastings; aged 37.

The family of Croft* is one of the most ancient and distinguished of English gentry. The immediate ancestor of the late Baronet, Bernard de Croft, is recorded in Domesday Book as having held the tenement of Croft, afterwards Croft Castle in Herefordshire, before the Conquest. His descendant Sir Hugh de Croft was created a Knight of the Bath in the 33d Edward I., and represented the county of Hereford in Parliament in 1315. His great grandson Sir John de Croft, who was frequently employed on diplomatic missions, married Janet, third daughter and co-heir of the renowned Owen Glendower. Their grandson Sir Richard Croft, Knight Banneret, was a zealous adherent of the house of York, and took the young Prince of Wales prisoner at the battle of Tewkesbury. He was Treasurer of Henry the Seventh's household, and Steward of that of Prince Arthur. His son Sir Edward frequently represented the county of Hereford, and was one of the counsellors of the Princess Mary. Sir James Croft, his grandson, was a very eminent soldier and statesman in the reigns of Edward VI., Henry VIII., and Elizabeth, and held the important offices of Governor of Haddington, Lord Deputy of Ireland in 1551, Deputy Constable of the Tower in 1552, Governor of Berwick, 1559, Comptroller of the Household and Privy Councillor in 1570. Edward his son, was M. P. for Leominster in 1571 and 1586, and was succeeded by his son Sir Herbert Croft, three of whose sons, Sir William, Sir James, and Robert, were Colonels in the service of Charles the First, and were conspicuous for their loyalty. Herbert Croft, the third son, who was celebrated as a divine and a scholar, became Bishop of Hereford, and dying in 1662 left his son Sir Herbert his heir, who was created a Baronet in November 1671, and died in 1720, leaving by Elizabeth, aunt of the first Lord Archer, two sons, Sir Archer and Francis. Sir Archer Croft, the second Baronet, died in 1753, and was succeeded by his son Sir Archer Croft, the third Baronet, who alienated the family seat of Croft Castle after an uninterrupted succession from father to son for more

* A history of the family of Croft will be found in the Retrospective Review, New Series, vol. i. p. 469.

than *seven centuries*. Dying without issue male in 1792, the title devolved upon his brother Sir John, on whose demise unmarried, in 1797, the Rev. Herbert Croft (whose name is well known in the literary history of his day) inherited the Baronety, he being eldest son of Herbert the son and heir of Francis Croft above mentioned, second son of Sir Herbert the first Baronet. He died without issue male in 1816, and was succeeded by his brother, Dr. Richard Croft, on whose decease the title devolved upon his eldest surviving son Thomas Elmsley, the subject of this notice.

Sir Thomas Elmsley Croft was born on the 2d Sept. 1798. He was educated at Westminster school; but at the age of sixteen obtained an Ensigny in the first regiment of Foot Guards, with which he served at *Quatre Bras* on the 16th June 1815, where he was severely wounded. In Feb. 1818 he succeeded his father as the seventh Baronet, and in Sept. 1824 married Sophia Jane Lateward, only child of Richard Lateward Lateward of Grove House, Ealing, Esq., from which lady he obtained a divorce in the Ecclesiastical Court in December 1829.

In Sir Thomas Croft the most amiable disposition and singular goodness of heart were united to considerable talents and the highest sense of honour. He cultivated his poetical taste with success; and his productions, which are remarkable for elegance, simplicity, and deep feeling, are about to be collected for publication. He was also particularly attached to historical and antiquarian literature, and the writer of this imperfect sketch has frequently benefited by his knowledge and research. Few Englishmen were so well read in early French poetry, and his knowledge of the subject was displayed in an article in the *Retrospective Review* on the *Poems of Charles of Orleans*.* Generous and high-minded, of uncompromising integrity and unsullied honour—a dutiful son, an exemplary husband, an affectionate brother, and a steady friend—in every relation of life the character of Sir Thomas Croft is a subject for admiration and example; and under mental and bodily trials of uncommon severity he exhibited great

fortitude and resignation. Whilst in the enjoyment of every blessing his happiness was as suddenly as undeservedly destroyed; and though he bore the shock with firmness, his health gave way. During his long illness he received every possible attention from the tender solicitude of his excellent mother, whose unwearied kindness was his constant theme of praise and gratitude. Neither sickness, nor sorrow, nor blighted hopes, nor outraged affection, produced a murmur of discontent at his fate. The serenity of his temper was proof against all his afflictions; and his family and the numerous friends who cherish his memory derive their consolation for his loss in reflecting upon those virtues which they humbly hope have insured for his sufferings here a great and lasting reward.

Sir Thomas Croft had been subject to epilepsy for several years, and died suddenly from an attack of that description. He was buried in the new burial ground at Hastings, belonging to the church of St. Mary de Castro.

His daughter Grace, the only child of his unfortunate marriage, who was born on the 3d of June 1826, survives him; but as he died without issue male, the Baronety has devolved upon his brother, the present Sir Archer Denman Croft, the eighth Baronet, who is unmarried; and the only other male descendant of the first Baronet is Sir Archer's younger brother, the Rev. Richard Croft, who has lately taken holy orders. Their only sister, Frances Elizabeth, married Louis Marie de Chanteau, Chevalier of the Legion of Honour and of St. Louis.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

D.

DAVIES, Mrs. Cecilia, formerly a celebrated songstress on the Italian and German as well as the English stages; July 1836; aged 94.

She first appeared at the Opera in London in 1773, and was considered as second to Billington only among English female vocalists. She had previously performed for some time in Italy, where she was known by the name of *l'Inglesina*, and even the Italians allowed that her powers were surpassed by those of Gabrielli alone.

Subsequently she returned to the continent with her sister, who was an excellent performer on the harmonica;

* New Series, vol. i. p. 147, et seq.

and became prima donna at the principal Italian and German theatres, and a great favourite of the Empress Maria Theresa at Vienna, where she had operas written expressly for her by Metastasio, and composed by Hassee. She also taught the Arch-Duchesses (afterwards Queens of France, Spain, and Naples) to sing and act in the dramas which were performed at Court on the Empress's birth-day.

In her last and very advanced years she was in much poverty. Through the recommendation of Lord Mount Edgecumbe, George the Fourth gave her a handsome present, which enabled her to pay debts which she had contracted. Interest was made to get her a pensioner on that excellent charity the National Benevolent Institution, from whence she obtained a pension of 25*l.* per annum, all she had latterly to depend on, with an occasional donation from the Royal Society of Musicians, or a trifling present from a few old friends who knew her in better times. She was conveyed to her final home, attended only by an old nurse and a faithful domestic.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

DAVIES, Mr. Robert, Jan. 1, 1836, at his residence, Nantglyn, near Denbigh; aged 66.

He ranked among the bards of Wales as a highly-gifted son of the *Awen*. To the admirers of the ancient British language he was known by the bardic appellation of *Bardd Nantglyn!* and his friends will have therefore to deplore the loss of an amiable and esteemed companion, and the lovers of Cambrian literature one who may be called the father of the Welsh bards. Mr. Robert Davies gained at different Eisteddfodau the following silver medals and premiums:—At Caerwys, Flintshire, May 29, 1798, the Gwyneddigion medal, for the best Welsh poem on "the Love of our Country;" at Wrexham, Sept. 13, 1820, a splendid silver medal (the chain medal) and premium of 8*l.* for the best Welsh elegy on "the Death of His Most Gracious Majesty King George III.;" at Brecon, Sept. 25, 1822, the Gwyneddigion medal for the best Welsh ode on "the old Customs and Manners of the Ancient Britons;" at Ruthin, March 1, 1825, a silver medal and premium for the best Welsh translation of the celebrated Speech of his late Royal Highness the Duke of York in the House of Lords against the Roman Catholic Emancipation Bill;

at Denbigh, Sept. 16, 1828, a silver medal and premium of three guineas for the best englyn on "the Air Balloon;" at Beaumaris, August 28, 1832, a splendid silver medal and premium of 15*l.*, the gift of Sir Edward Mostyn, Bart., of Talacre, Flintshire, for the best Welsh poem on "David playing the Harp before Saul." For his celebrated ode on "the Courage of Caractacus against the Romans," he received a medal and premium; with several other distinguished rewards too numerous to detail.

Mr. Davies published an excellent Welsh Grammar, and also *Diliau Barddas*, &c — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

DRAKE, Nathan, M.D., a Honorary Associate of the Royal Society of Literature, &c. &c.; June 7, 1836; at Hadleigh, Suffolk; aged 70.

Few families have furnished more names to the catalogue of authors than that of Drake during the last and the previous centuries.*

Dr. Nathan Drake was brother to the late Richard Drake, Esq. of York, and was born in that city on the 15th Jan. 1766.

He graduated at Edinburgh in 1789; and after a short residence at Billericay in Essex, and at Sudbury in Suffolk,

* The Rev. Joseph Hunter, in his History of Sheffield, when speaking of the Rev. Nathan Drake, Vicar of that parish from 1695 to 1713, who published some sermons, remarks:—"He was of a family which has given many of its sons to the church and literature. Not to mention any later members of this worthy family, there were Dr. Richard Drake, Precentor of Sarum, who published Bishop Andrewes' Greek Devotions; Dr. Samuel Drake, Vicar of Pontefract, author of a Life of his tutor and friend Mr. Clivecland; another Dr. Samuel Drake, who was Rector of Treeton, who published a beautiful edition of Parker's Antiq. Britan.; and Mr. Francis Drake, F.S.A., whose History of York ranks high among our topographical works. Most of these were friends as well as relations of the Vicar of Sheffield."

To these we may add the Rev. William Drake, F.S.A., Vicar of Isleworth, a son of the historian of York, and author of Observations on the English Language, and other papers in the *Archæologia*.

finally settled as a physician at Hadleigh in the latter county in 1792, where he practised forty-four years.

In 1807 Dr. Drake married Miss Rose of Brettenham in Suffolk, by whom he had several children. Three of them died young, and lie buried in Hadleigh churchyard.

The walk of literature adopted by Dr. Drake was that of light essays, and ingenious illustrations of our standard literature; though his first attempt as an author was a medical treatise, published while he was a resident at Edinburgh. His later contributions to that science consist of papers in different medical periodicals. Of his literary works, by which his name is more generally known, the following is a correct list:—

The Speculator, a periodical paper, written in conjunction with Dr. Edward Ash. 8vo. 1790.

Poems. 4to. 1793.

Literary Hours. First edition, 1 vol. 8vo. 1798. 4th edition, 3 vols. 8vo. 1820.

Essays illustrative of the Tatler, Spectator, and Guardian. 3 vols. 8vo. 1805. Second edition, 1812.

Essays illustrative of the Rambler, Adventurer, Idler, and other periodical papers, to the year 1809. 2 vols. 8vo. 1809.

The Gleaner, a Series of Periodical Essays, selected from authors not included in the British Essayists. 4 vols. 8vo. 1811.

Shakespeare and his Times, including the Biography of that Poet; Criticisms on his Genius; a new Chronology of his Plays; a Disquisition on the object of his Sonnets; and a History of the Manners, Customs, and Amusements, Superstitions, Poetry, and elegant Literature of his Age. 1817. 2 vols. 4to.

Winter Nights. 2 vols. 8vo. 1820.

Evenings in Autumn; a series of Essays, narrative and miscellaneous. 1822. 2 vols. 8vo.

Noontide Leisure. 2 vols. 8vo. 1824.

Mornings in Spring. 2 vols. 8vo. 1828.

Memorials of Shakespeare. 1828.

In addition to the above, Dr. Drake has left a MS. ready for the press:—“A Selected Version of the Psalms, with copious Notes and Illustrations,” which will be published by his family. Of these works, the fourth, fifth, and seventh on our list display much refinement of taste, and industry of research.

The papers illustrative of our periodical essayists are at once amusing and interesting, from the variety of information they afford touching that popular department of our national literature; and the “History of Shakespeare and his Times” throws much light on the manners, customs, and amusements, superstitions, poetry, and elegant literature of that age.

The papers contained in the last eight volumes of Essays, from the “Winter Nights” to the “Mornings in Spring,” inclusive, are of a very miscellaneous character,—critical, narrative, biographical, and descriptive. They are pleasing and elegant in their style, and evince no inconsiderable delicacy and discrimination of taste, unvarying kindness of heart, and purity of moral feeling. Their most striking characteristics are, perhaps, grace and amenity, rather than force or originality. The amiable character of their author is, in fact, impressed on all his productions; and in that character, as developed and displayed in his writings, exists their greatest charm. As an author and as a man, Dr. Drake was kindness, courtesy, and candour personified. In his criticism he seemed only to look at what was beautiful or pleasing, and in his intercourse with his fellow creatures his candour and charity were equally conspicuous. It may indeed be said of him with perfect truth, that in a professional and literary career of near half a century, amid all the turmoils of party strife and contentions rivalry, he so “pursued the even tenor of his way,” as never to have lost by estrangement a single friend, or made one enemy.

As a medical practitioner he was deservedly respected and esteemed by his professional brethren for his courtesy and skill, and yet more endeared to all whom he attended by the urbanity of his manners and the unaffected kindness of his heart. The former was so uniform towards all persons and on all occasions, yet so cordial, that even the extreme of politeness in him seemed his very nature, for the overflowing benevolence in which it originated was an ample pledge of its sincerity.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

DYCE, Lieut. Gen. Alexander, of the Madras army; Dec. 26, 1835; at his house at Cheltenham; aged 77.

This officer entered the Company's service as a Cadet in 1776, served as Ensign at the siege of Pondicherry in

1778, and in 1779 assisted in the reduction of the French establishment in Mahé.

On the irruption of Hyder Ally into the Carnatic in 1780, Lieut. Dyce joined the detachment assembled under the orders of Lieut. Col. Cosby, to reinforce Sir H. Munro's army, and during the march was engaged in the unsuccessful attack on Chittapat. He was afterwards appointed Adjutant to a battalion of native grenadiers, and served the arduous campaign of 1781 under Sir Eyre Coote, including the important battle of Porto Novo. When the army was re-organized on the junction of the Bengal troops, and formed into brigades, he received the unsolicited appointment of Quartermaster to the 5th brigade, in which capacity he was present at the battles of Perambancum and Sholingur; and after the latter was appointed Major of Brigade, and as such was present in all the subsequent service that occurred until the retreat of the enemy's army from the Carnatic.

When the French had landed at Cudalore he was appointed Aid-de-camp to Major Gen. Bruce, the second in command of the grand army assembled before that place, and was present at the battle there fought on the 13th Jan. 1783. He subsequently served either as Deputy Adjutant General, Major of Brigade, or Barrackmaster of the southern division of the army, until he visited England in 1795.

In 1799 he resumed his duty in India, and was appointed, as Lieut. Colouel, to raise the second battalion 16th Native Infantry, with the command of the fortress of Madura. He afterwards was posted to the command of Palamcotah, and the troops in the district of Tinnevely, which situation he was obliged to quit, and again seek the restoration of his health in Europe, in 1807.

Having been appointed a Major General on the staff of the Madras army, he again proceeded to his duty, and arrived at Madras in May 1817. By order of Government he was detained at Madras in the charge of conducting the details of the army during the successful and lucrative campaign of Lieut. Gen. Hislop against the Pindarrees; and, though thus deprived of a great opportunity of adding to his military reputation and emoluments, he retired, after holding the chief command at the Presidency for nearly a year, with the "entire approbation of the Governor in

Council of his zeal, ability, and regularity." After Sir T. Hislop's return he assumed the command of the southern division of the army, which he retained until his period of four years on the staff was expired, when he returned to England.

Lieut. Gen. Dyce was father of the Rev. Alexander Dyce, whose name is well known in the literary world.—Abridged from *The East India Military Calendar*.

DUNCAN, the Hon. Sir Henry, C.B., K.C.H., a Post Captain in the Royal Navy, and Naval Aide-de-camp to the King; only brother to the Earl of Camperdown; Nov. 1, 1835; in Eaton Place, of apoplexy; aged 49.

Sir H. Duncan was the younger son of Adam the first Viscount Duncan, the victor of Camperdown, by Henrietta, second daughter of the Right Hon. Robert Dundas, and niece to Henry first Viscount Melville.

His naval career commenced in 1800, on board the Maidstone of 32 guns, commanded by Capt. Ross Donnelly, in which he continued until the suspension of hostilities in 1801; when he removed with that officer into the *Narcissus*, a new 32-gun frigate, in which he visited various ports in the Mediterranean, and most of the Greek islands, and assisted in the evacuation of Egypt. In Sept. 1804, the *Narcissus* being ordered home, he exchanged into the Royal Sovereign, bearing the flag of Sir R. Bickerton, and was serving as Lieutenant of that ship, when his father's death was communicated to him. On that event becoming known, Lord Nelson addressed to him a letter of condolence, offering at the same time the command of the *Bittern*, then likely to become vacant from the ill health of Capt. Corbett. Capt. Duncan consequently proceeded to Malta to join that ship; but, finding on his arrival that Capt. Corbett was sufficiently recovered to feel indisposed to give up the command, he returned to the fleet, and served as a volunteer on board the Royal Sovereign during Nelson's excursion to the coast of Egypt, in quest of M. Villeneuve.

Capt. Duncan's commission as a commander having been confirmed Nov. 6, 1804, he returned home, and shortly afterwards was appointed to the *Minorca*, a new brig of 18 guns, which he commissioned at Chatham in 1805. He obtained post rank while serving under the orders of Lord Collingwood on the

Mediterranean station, Jan. 18, 1806, but was not superseded in the command of the *Minorca* until the 19th of April following. In 1807 he was appointed to the *Porcupine* 24, then recently launched at Plymouth, in which he sailed for the Mediterranean with despatches and specie, and joined Lord Collingwood off the Dardanelles. During the latter part of that year, and in the following, he was actively engaged in the Adriatic and Mediterranean, where the *Porcupine* and her boats captured and destroyed upwards of 40 vessels. He continued in that vessel till the 2d Oct. 1808, when he left her at Malta, and proceeded to Messina, to join the *Mercury* of 28 guns, to which the Admiralty had appointed him. After serving very actively and efficiently as senior officer on the coast of Sicily, Calabria, and Naples, he resumed his former station in the Adriatic, where the *Mercury's* boats, imitating those of the *Porcupine*, distinguished themselves by several gallant enterprises, judiciously planned by Capt. Duncan, and ably executed by the officers and men under his command.

In April 1809 Capt. Duncan cooperated with the Austrian forces in taking possession of Capo d'Istria, a town near Trieste, and afterwards in the seizure of the harbours of Pesaro and Cesenatico.

These and other successful services continuing to give evidence of the activity, zeal, and ability of Capt. Duncan, he was selected by Lord Collingwood to command a squadron employed in guarding Sicily from an invasion then threatened by the Neapolitan usurper; but the *Mercury*, on being surveyed, was found to be too defective for further active service, or even to go home at that season of the year. Circumstances, however, rendering it necessary for all the effective ships on the station to be retained, Capt. Duncan received orders to take charge of the trade then collecting at Malta, the whole of which he escorted in safety to the Downs, where he arrived, after a tempestuous passage, in Feb. 1810. The *Mercury* was paid off at Woolwich shortly after her arrival.

In June following Capt. Duncan was appointed to the *Imperieuse*, a fine 38-gun frigate, of which he assumed the command at Gibraltar on the 22d Sept. In May 1811 the *Imperieuse* and *Resistance* were detached to Algiers in

quest of two French frigates; but, not meeting them, Capt. Duncan was obliged to content himself with obtaining the release of a Cephalonian brig, which had been carried into Tripoli. He was afterwards sent on two short cruises under the orders of Captains Blackwood and Dundas, during which he assisted at the capture of ten merchant vessels. With the exception of these three trips, he was constantly attached to the in-shore squadron off Toulou for upwards of nine months, a very irksome service to an officer of his enterprising spirit. At length, in July, Sir E. Pellew relieved him from his mortifying situation by sending him on a special service to Naples.

In Oct. 1811 Capt. Duncan captured three gun-boats, and destroyed a fort, near the town of Bossitano, in the Gulf of Salerno; and in the following month, seconded by the *Thames*, and 250 of the 62d regiment procured from Sicily, effected the important service of capturing or sinking ten gun-boats, and destroying a fort and two batteries in the fort of Palinuro. He continued actively employed until the defects of the *Imperieuse* obliged him to return to Port Mahon; and during her repairs he received an appointment to the *Resistance* 38, and was at the same time offered the *Undaunted*, another beautiful frigate of the same class; but whilst this choice was under consideration, he received an epistle from his crew, which, at the same time that it is highly honourable to his professional and personal character, is an amusing and very characteristic specimen of the tone of feeling prevailing in the generous bosoms of British tars, when contented and confiding in their officers:

“Sir,—Being informed you are going to *lave* us, we have taken the liberty, at the unanimous request of all hands, to return you our most grateful thanks for your continued goodness and indulgence to us since we have had the happiness of being under your command. Your continued attention to our comforts is more than we ever experienced in any ship, and more than we *posably* can do with any other Captain. From gratitude for your past goodness to us, we humbly hope our best services will still be exerted under your command, and hope you will not *lave* us. Every one is praying for your continuance with us. We humbly beg to say, that we will fight and *spell* the last drop of

our blood under your command, more willingly than any other ship's company up here will do, and only wish we had the *opportunity* of convincing you by the capture of any two *Frinch* frigates that we might be lucky enough to fall in with, and in as short a time and as much to your satisfaction as any other frigate *posably* could do; for in fighting under your command we fight under a Captain to whom we owe eternal gratitude, and to whom we have the strongest attachment. We humbly beg pardon for the liberty we have taken, and *remains*, with the greatest respect and duty, Sir, your very humble servants,

THE SHIP'S COMPANY OF
THE IMPERIEUSE."

This gratifying epistle induced Capt. Duncan to continue in the *Imperieuse*, and he was intrusted with the command of a squadron consisting of three frigates and two brigs, employed in watching the Neapolitan marine. He returned with the *Imperieuse* to England in July 1814; and immediately on his arrival was appointed to the *Glasgow*, a new frigate, mounting 50 guns, in which he conveyed his uncle Viscount Melville (then first Lord of the Admiralty) from Portsmouth to Plymouth, and then cruised between Scilly and Cape Finisterre until the conclusion of the war with America. He afterwards, on the escape of Buonaparte from Elba, was sent to cruise off the coast of La Vendée, and then across the Bay of Biscay. The *Glasgow* was paid off at Chatham Sept. 1, 1815; and, Great Britain being then at peace with all the world, Capt. Duncan remained for some time, like the greater part of his profession, out of employment.

However, in June 1818, he was appointed to the *Liffey* of 50 guns, which conveyed Lord Beresford from Portsmouth to Lisbon, and then proceeded on an anti-piratical cruise round the West India islands. In the autumn of 1819 she was attendant on the Prince Regent in his aquatic excursion in the neighbourhood of Spithead, and his Royal Highness was pleased to say that "he had never seen a ship that pleased him so much before." She subsequently conveyed Sir Charles Bagot, his Majesty's Ambassador to St. Petersburg, from Yarmouth to Cronstadt; and was next sent with the *Active* frigate, under sealed orders, to Naples, where she remained from Oct. 1820 to Feb. 1821. Capt. Duncan was then dispatched to

Lisbon on an important secret service, and whilst there received the thanks of the Cortes for his exertions in subduing a fire which had broken out in one of the public buildings. In Aug. and Sept. 1821 the *Liffey* was again in attendance on the King, whom she accompanied first to Ireland and afterwards to Calais. On her return from the latter service she was paid off.

Captain Duncan was for a short time Storekeeper of the Ordnance, but we believe he held that office only during the last brief administration of Sir R. Peel. In December 1834 he was nominated a Knight Commander of the Guelphic Order, and received the honour of Knighthood.

Sir Henry Duncan married, April 22, 1823, Mary Simson, daughter of the late Captain James Coutts Crawford, R.N., and grand-daughter of the late Alexander Duncan of Restalrig House, near Stirling, Esq. By this lady, who survives him, he had issue two sons and one daughter; 1. Adam Alexander; 2. Anne Mary; and, 3. Henry Robert, who died soon after his birth in 1831.

His mortal remains were interred in the cemetery in the Harrow Road. The funeral was attended by the Earl of Camperdown, Admirals Sir W. Parker, Douglas, and White; Captains Sir T. Trowbridge, Sir J. Pechell, Sir David Dunn, Sir James Gordon, Bowles, Ryder, Burton, Walpole, Simons; Colonel Fox, &c.—Principally abridged from *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*.

F.

FRERE, William, Esq. D. C. L., of Dungate*, Cambridgeshire, Serjeant-at-Law, and Master of Downing College, Cambridge; May 25, 1836; at Downing College; aged 60.

Serjeant Frere was the 5th, but 4th surviving son of John Frere, Esq. (M.P. for Norwich, 1799), of Roydon in Norfolk, and of Finningham in Suffolk, and Jane his wife, daughter and heiress of John Hookham, Esq., of Beddington

* Dungate is the name of a farm in the parish of Swaffham Bulbeck, belonging to Downing College, upon which Mr. Serjeant Frere laid out some money in repairs, by which he built a room for music.

in Surrey, and was born 28th Nov. 1775. His eldest brother is the present Rt. Hon. John Hookham Frere, and Bartholomew is the 6th son.

He was educated at Eton, and afterwards admitted of Trinity College, Cambridge, where he passed a highly distinguished academical career, as did his brother Bartholomew. He obtained Sir William Browne's medal for the Greek Ode in 1796, and for the Epigrams in that year and the following; in 1796 he was also elected Craven scholar; in 1798 he took his bachelor's degree as fifth Senior Optime, and obtained the Chancellor's medal; and in 1800 he was elected Fellow of Downing College. He proceeded M. A. 1801, D. C. L. by Royal Mandate, May 27, 1825, and was admitted *ad eundem* in the University of Oxford in 1834.

The inscription on Nelson's Monument on Yarmouth Denes is said to have been written by Serjeant Frere.

On the 28th May 1802 he was called to the bar by the Hon. Society of Lincoln's Inn, and in Easter term 1809 he became a Serjeant-at-Law. He was one of the Chairmen of the Norfolk General Quarter Sessions.

In 1812 he was elected Master of Downing College, and in 1819 he officiated as Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge.

He was chosen Recorder of Bury, Suffolk, in 1814, which he resigned in 1826, when he retired from the bar.

Mr. Serjeant Frere married, May 4th, 1810, Mary, the only daughter of Brampton Gurdon Dillingham, Esq., of Letton, Norfolk, and Grundisburgh, Suffolk, and half-sister to the present Theophilus Thornhaugh Gurdon, Esq. By her he had a family of six or seven children.

Serjeant Frere, though no doubt a sound lawyer, was by no means a good orator. He always seemed at a loss for words to express his ideas, and was therefore hesitating and very slow.

Of Mr. Frere's two daughters, Jane, the elder, married Sir John Orde, Bart. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

FRY, Edward, M. D., Dec. 22, 1835; at Dalby Terrace, City Road; at an advanced age.

This gentleman was one of the Society of Friends. He was originally bred to the medical profession, but was more generally known as an eminent,

and perhaps the most learned, type-founder of his time. His foundry was in Type Street, Chiswell Street. The substructure of the establishment (as we learn from a circular issued by Dr. Fry in 1828, on his making known his wish to retire from business,) was laid about 1764, commencing with improved imitations of Baskerville's founts, in all sizes; but they did not meet with encouragement from the printers, whose offices were generally stored with the Caslon founts, formed after the Dutch models. Dr. Fry therefore commenced his imitation of the Chiswell Street Foundry, established by the celebrated Wm. Caslon, which he completed at a vast expense, and with very satisfactory encouragement. But at this period, what the Doctor calls "a rude, pernicious, and most unclassical innovating system" was commenced by the introduction of various fanciful letters. His imitations of the Baskerville and Caslon types were, in consequence of this revolution, laid by for ever; but no instance occurred to the attentive observation of Dr. Fry, where any founts of book letter, on the present system, have been found equal in service, or nearly so agreeable to the reader, as the true *Caslon*-shaped Elzevir types, and in this sentiment we coincide with Dr. Fry. As the life of Dr. Fry is interesting to the public only as connected with his business, we venture to copy the remainder of the advertisement above alluded to, for the benefit of some future historian of the annals of the Type Foundry:—

"When that eminent printer, the late William Bowyer, gave instructions to Joseph Jackson to cut his beautiful Pica Greek, he used to say, 'Those in common use were no more Greek than they were English.' Were he now living it is likely he would not have any reason to alter that opinion.

"The Greeks of this Foundry were many of them made in Type Street, copied from those of the celebrated Foulis of Glasgow; and there are two, a Pica and a Long Primer, on the Porsonian plan. The Codex Alexandrinus was purchased at James's sale in 1782.

"The Hebrews were also chiefly cut by Dr. Fry, subject to the direction and approbation of the most learned Hebraists.

"The two Arabics, Great Primer and

English, were cut from the original drawings of and under the personal direction of Dr. Wilkins, Oriental Librarian to the East India Company, and have no rival either in beauty or correctness.

"The Syriac has been made within the last two years (1828), with all its vowel-points, reduced to an English body, from the Double Pica of the eminent Assemann's edition of Ludolph's Testament.

"The English, No. 1, and Pica Ethiopics, the Pica and Long Primer Samaritans, were purchased at James's sale. The other Orientals, viz. two Malabarics—the Amharic—Ethiopic, No. 3, and Guzerattee, were all cut at this foundry, as was the fine collection of Blacks, or pointed Gothics, except the English, No. 1, Pica, No. 2, Long Primer, No. 1, and Brevier, which were collected by the late John James. There is good authority for believing that this Pica Black, No. 2, was once the property of William Caxton; Dr. Fry having recut for a reprint of a work published by that celebrated man all the contractions and accented letters exhibited in the specimen-book.

"The Occidentals, as termed by Moxon, Mores, and others, viz. the Saxons, Hibernians, German, and Russian, were also produced at this foundry, as were the two Plein Chants and the Psalm Music.

"The Great Primer Script, which, it must be acknowledged, is the *ne plus ultra* of every effort of the letter founder in imitation of writing, was made for the proprietor by the celebrated Firmin Didot at Paris; the matrices are of steel, and the impressions from the punches sunk in *inlaid silver!*"

We regret to learn that Dr. Fry retired from business with a very slender provision. He was an old member of the Company of Stationers. In 1799 he published a work (in strict connexion with his profession), "Pantographia: containing copies of all the known alphabets in the world, together with an English explanation of the peculiar form of each letter; to which are added specimens of all well-authenticated oral languages, forming a comprehensive Digest of Phonology," 8vo. This work contains 200 alphabets, amongst which are 18 varieties of the Chaldee, and no less than 32 of the Greek.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

G.

GELL, Sir William, Knt., M. A., F. R. S., and F. S. A., a Member of the Society of Dilletanti, &c. &c. ; Feb. 4, 1836; at Naples; aged 59.

This celebrated classical antiquary was the younger son of Philip Gell of Hopton, co. Derby, Esq. by Dorothy, daughter and co-heiress of Wm. Milnes, of Aldercar Park, Esq., who was secondly the wife of Thomas Blore, Esq., F.S.A., the historian of Derbyshire. He was nephew to Adm. John Gell, who died unmarried. His grandfather, John Eyre, Esq., took the name of Gell from his mother's family, the Gells of Hopton, Barts. ; and his grandmother, Isabella Jessop, was sister to James Lord Darcy of Navan, and descended from the ancient families of Jessop of Broomhall near Sheffield, and Swyft of Rotherham, the history of which will be found in Hunter's History of Hallowamshire.

Sir William Gell was formerly Fellow of Emanuel college, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. 1798, M.A. 1804.

His learned and valuable works were produced in the following order:—

The Topography of Troy and its Vicinity, illustrated and explained by drawings and descriptions. 1804. fol.

The Geography and Antiquities of Ithaca. 1808. 4to.

The Itinerary of Greece, with a Commentary on Pausanias and Strabo, and an account of the monuments of antiquity at present existing in that country. 1810. 4to.

The Itinerary of the Morea; being a particular description of that Peninsula, with a map of the routes. 1817. 8vo.

Pompiciana; or Observations upon the Topography, Edifices, and Ornaments of Pompeii. By Sir William Gell and J. P. Gandy, Esq., 1817–1819, 8vo. Second volume, 183–, 8vo. It was this work, equally beautiful and interesting, which made his name most extensively known.

Attica. 1817. folio.

Narrative of a Journey in the Morea. 1823. 8vo.

The Topography of Rome. 183. . , 8vo.

Sir William Gell received the honour of knighthood on a return from a mission to the Ionian islands, May 14, 1803.

In 1820 the late Queen Caroline ap-

pointed him one of her Chamberlains, in which capacity he attended daily during the examination which was called her "Trial" in the House of Lords.

Subsequently to that period Sir William had resided altogether in Italy. He had a small house, surrounded by a pleasant garden, at Rome; and a picturesque residence at Naples, which reminded the visitor of some of his own drawings of Pompeii. Both were the daily resort of the scientific and literary visitors to "the Eternal City" or the gay "Parthenope;" and in his reception room in each he was seen, surrounded by books, drawings, and maps, with a guitar, from which he frequently drew forth pleasant discourse, and two or three dogs, so well bred as to be a source of amusement instead of annoyance to his visitors.

Sir William Gell's residence at Naples was for many years rendered peculiarly agreeable by its vicinity to that of his estimable and erudite friend, the late Sir William Drummond, with whom he lived on terms of affectionate intimacy; and whose death, which took place at Rome in 1827, he deeply lamented. The Hon. Richard Keppel Craven, whose refined taste and amiable disposition all acknowledge and esteem, had been for many years the friend, nay, almost the brother, of Sir William Gell. He attended him with unwearied kindness; cheering him when in sickness, and sharing his own brilliant prosperity with his less fortunate friend, until he performed the last duty of following his remains to the grave. Never was there a friendship more honourable to the living and the dead.

In 1834 Sir William Gell's infirmities had increased so much that he was compelled to give up his residence at Rome, and remain stationary at Naples.

Those who had opportunities of appreciating the character of this amiable man knew not which most to admire,—the depth and versatility of his erudition, the benevolent kindness of his heart, or the suavity of his manners. Suffering from the complicated tortures of gout and rheumatism, which for many years deprived him of the use of his limbs, his patient endurance of pain, and constant cheerfulness under it, endeared him to all who knew him. Science and literature had not a more devoted adherent, or more ardent admirer. Deeply skilled in antiquarian

learning, the fruit of his indefatigable researches was ever at the service of others; and he was in every sense of the word a scholar and a gentleman.

His body was interred in the English burial ground at Naples.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

GILLIES, John, LL.D., F.R.S., F.A.S., Member of many Foreign Societies, and Historiographer to his Majesty for Scotland; Feb. 15, 1836; at Clapham; in his 90th year.

Dr. Gillies was born at Brechin, in the county of Forfar, on the 18th of Jan. 1747. He was educated at Glasgow, where, when under twenty years of age, he was chosen to teach the Greek class in the illness and decline of the then aged Professor of Greek in that University. He soon, however, resigned that appointment, and came to London, with the view of making literature his sole pursuit; and, in furtherance of this object, he spent some time on the Continent to acquire facility in the modern languages. Soon after his return, being yet a young man, that connection with the Hopetoun family commenced, to which he always ascribed much of the happiness and prosperity of his long life, this friendship having subsisted between them from that period without an intervening cloud.

John, the second Earl of Hopetoun, to whom he had been introduced by his eldest son Lord Hope (the late James Earl of Hopetoun), invited him to travel with his second son, the Hon. Henry Hope, and induced him to relinquish some honourable and lucrative literary engagements, by settling upon him, in the year 1777, an annuity for life. Henry Hope died abroad, and a few years afterwards Dr. Gillies went again to the Continent with the younger sons of the same Earl of Hopetoun, John and Alexander Hope; the former being the late admirable John Earl of Hopetoun, better known to the world by his military services as Sir John Hope, for which he was created Viscount Nidry; and the latter Sir Alexander Hope, G.C.B., Lieut. Governor of Chelsea Hospital, now living, respected and beloved. Mr. Gillies returned with his companions about the year 1784, when he resumed his literary labours, and took his degree of LL.D. previously to the publication of the first part of his Grecian History. Upon the death of his friend Dr. Robertson he was appointed Historiographer to the King for

Scotland. In 1794 he married. He continued his literary industry to a late period of life.

The infirmities of age showed themselves principally in the weakness of the lower limbs, which made it dangerous to pursue his accustomed walks in crowded streets. Finding himself contented with domestic comfort, he retired altogether from the world, and settled at Clapham in the year 1830, where he closed a long and honoured life by a death worthy of it, retaining his senses to the last hour. He had no disease of any kind, and departed without a pang, without a sigh, or the change of a single muscle in that placid countenance which, as well as all his words, during the last few weeks of rapid decline, had shown a mind full of composure, benevolence, and piety.

The following is a list of the works of Dr. Gillies:—

Orations of Isocrates and those of Lysias, translated; with some account of their lives, and a discourse on the history, manners, and character of the Greeks, from the conclusion of the Peloponessian war to the battle of Chæronea, 1778, 4to.

History of Ancient Greece, its colonies and conquests, from the earliest times till the division of the Macedonian Empire in the East; including the history of philosophy, literature, and the fine arts. 1786. two vols. 4to, and four vols. 8vo.

View of the reign of Frederic II. of Prussia, with a parallel between that Prince and Philip II. of Macedon. 1789. 8vo.

Aristotle's Ethics and Politics, comprising his practical philosophy, translated from the Greek; with notes, the critical history of his life, and a new analysis of his speculative works. 1797, two vols. 4to. Second edition, 1804, two vols. 8vo.

Supplement to the Analysis of Aristotle's Speculative Works. 1804. 4to.

History of the World from Alexander to Augustus, 1807-10. two vols. 4to.

Translation of Aristotle's Rhetoric. 1823.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

H.

HALL, Colonel Robert; Jan 10, 1836; at Chelsea; in the 83d year of his age.

Colonel Hall entered the service as

Ensign by purchase in the 72d regiment in 1780, and shortly after joined that regiment at Gibraltar, where he continued to serve during the entire remaining period of the memorable siege. Returning thence on the treaty of peace being signed in 1783, he was, on the reduction of the establishment, placed on half-pay. He afterwards exchanged into the 39th regiment, in which he purchased a lieutenantancy, and served for several years.

In 1793 he raised an independent company, and was attached for a short period to the 25th regiment. In 1794 he embodied an entire regiment for service within the United Kingdom, and which service he perfected in the unprecedented short space of eleven weeks from the date of receiving the order, displaying an activity of mind and energy of character that have seldom been surpassed. Immediately upon the completion of the regiment, thenceforth denominated the Devonshire and Cornwall Fencibles, it was ordered on active service to Ireland, where it devolved upon its Colonel to mould and discipline this crude mass of heterogeneous materials. The regiment served in Ireland from the commencement of 1795 till the middle of 1802, embracing the entire period of the last unhappy rebellion, with credit and efficiency, having frequently received the marked commendations of the General Officers in command of districts. The present General, the Hon. W. M. Maitland, was its Lieut. Col.

The regiment returned to England in 1802, when, on the reduction of the army consequent on the recent peace, it was disbanded.

In 1802 Colonel Hall submitted to the Government a plan for cultivating the waste lands of the United Kingdom, by means of the military then about to be disembodied. His design was to retain those forces in concentrated masses, locate them, by encampments under canvass, until their own labour should have constructed huts, a single summer sufficing for this purpose, under their officers on extensive ranges of uncultivated district such, for instance, as Exmoor and Dartmoor; and while their efficiency for the defence of the kingdom might have been preserved, the principal portion of their time was to be devoted to the cultivation and enclosure of these lands, the formation of road communications

through them, &c. Thus it was calculated that a very few years would not only have rendered those lands productive, and repaid the outlay, but would also have returned a very considerable overplus revenue to the nation. If some such plan had been adopted, the country would not now be burthened with its army of pensioners of not fewer than eighty-two thousand men, absorbing something over a million of revenue.

A great proportion of these men, at the time of becoming pensioners, were still efficient as labourers, and, in lieu of pensions to continue for life, they might have received a regulated quantity of the land thus brought under cultivation. This plan even still might not be unworthy of being worked out into a practical system.

Colonel Hall lost one son in the service, a Lieutenant in the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, killed at the battle of Albuera in 1811, and another, a Midshipman in the navy, drowned at sea. Three daughters and four sons are left to mourn the loss of this veteran officer.—*United Service Journal*.

HAWKINS, Miss Lætitia Matilda; Nov. 22, 1835; in the seventy-seventh year of her age.

This lady was the daughter of Sir John Hawkins, well known to the literary world as the author of a history of the science and practice of music, and as the editor of the works of Dr. Johnson, to which he prefixed a life. She was early distinguished by her love of literature, and by her talents and the large stock of information which she had amassed. These qualities, so amiable and so respectable in themselves, were accompanied with the deepest sense of moral and religious duty, and the firmest belief in the truths of Christianity. She is known as the authoress of "The Countess and Gertude,"—"Rosanne and Heraline," works which have produced from some of the most worthy and exemplary men of the present age the most gratifying approbation, as calculated to promote, in no ordinary degree, the interests of piety and benevolence. And to the latest hour of her life, when the allurements of this world are in the eyes of those who contemplate them losing their value, it was a source of comfort to her that in no instance had she written solely for thoughtless amusement, but in all her writings had proposed to herself some useful object; and it may with

truth be said, that her life was a regular and consistent example of those duties which her writings inculcated. After several years of severe suffering; borne with the greatest patience and resignation, she departed this life in perfect charity with all the world, and in firm reliance on the merits of the Redeemer.—*Private Communication*.

HOPE, Lieut. General Sir John, G.C.H. Colonel of the 72d Highlanders; in August 1836; at his seat in Scotland; aged 71.

He was born July 15, 1765, the second son of John Hope, Esq. (a grandson of the first Earl of Hopetoun), by Mary, only daughter of Eliab Breton, of Norton, co. Northampton, and Forty-hill, Enfield, Esq. and Mary, daughter and co-heiress of Sir William Wolstenholme, of Forty-hill, Bart. He was younger brother to the present Right Hon. Charles Hope, Lord President of the Court of Session in Scotland, and elder brother to the late Vice-Admiral Sir William Johnstone Hope, G. C. B.

In Nov. 1778 he was appointed a cadet in Gen. Houston's regiment of the Scots Brigade, then serving in Holland, and after being drilled, &c. went through the subordinate ranks of corporal and serjeant; and in Dec. 1779, received an Ensigny in the same regiment, then quartered in Bergen-op-Zoom; he marched with it to Maestrecht, where he continued till August 1781, and then returned home. The 26th of April 1782, he obtained a company, and again joined his regiment at Maestrecht. Having quitted the Dutch service, he was, with other officers in similar situations, placed by the King on half-pay.

On the 29th Sept. 1787, he obtained a company in the 60th foot, and in December of that year was again placed on half-pay. In June 1788 he was appointed to a troop in the 13th Light Dragoons; and in Nov. 1792 Aid-de-Camp to Lieut.-Gen. Sir W. Erskine, with whom he went to Flanders early in 1793.

He served the campaign of that and the following year, and was present at all the actions in which the cavalry were engaged. In 1795 he returned to England with Sir William, who died in March of that year. On the 25th March he was promoted to a majority in the 28th Light Dragoons; and on the 20th Feb. 1796, to a Lieut.-

Coloneley. In April following he embarked with his regiment for the Cape, where he remained until the regiment was drafted; in Jan. 1799 he arrived in England. In April following he was appointed to the 37th Foot; and in Feb. 1800, sailed to join that regiment at St. Vincent's. He remained in the West Indies till Nov. 1804, when he returned home and exchanged into the 60th. On the 1st Jan. 1805 he received the rank of Colonel, and was placed on the Staff as Assistant Adjutant-general in North Britain. At the close of that year he was appointed Deputy Adjutant-general to the expedition destined for the Baltic, under Lieut.-General Lord Cathcart, but the troops being recalled, this officer did not proceed on that expedition, but returned to his Staff at Edinburgh. In May 1807 he was again appointed Deputy Adjutant-general to the forces going up the Baltic, under the same officer, and did duty as such. He was present at the siege and capture of Copenhagen. In April 1808 he was appointed Brigadier-General on the Staff in North Britain, and subsequently Deputy Adjutant-general to the forces in that country; on the 25th July 1810 Major General, and placed on the Staff of the Severn District; from whence, in 1812, he was removed to that of the army under Lord Wellington in the Peninsula. He was present at the battle of Salamanca, for which he had the honour of wearing a medal.

He was subsequently placed on the staffs of Ireland and of North Britain, where he continued until his appointment to the rank of Lieut.-General the 12th Aug. 1819.

Sir John Hope was twice married. By his first wife, to whom he was united Sept. 20, 1806, and who died March 19, 1813, he had issue three daughters: 1. Mary Anne; 2. Charlotte, married to L. Mackinnon, Esq.; 3. Margaret Sophia. Sir John married secondly, April 21, 1814, Jane-Hester, daughter of John Macdougall, Esq., and by that lady, who survives him, he had five sons and five daughters: 4. Anne Louisa; 5. John Thomas, an Ensign in the 72d foot; 6. Henry Philip; 7. Archibald Campbell, who died in 1826, aged seven; 8. Emily Jane, who died in 1824, aged four; 9. Adrian Duncan, who died in 1826, aged four; 10. Jane Rishton, who died

in 1826, in her third year; 11. Charles William; 12. Matilda Maxwell, who died an infant in 1828; and 13. another daughter born in 1830.—*Royal Military Calendar.*

K.

KNAPP, Jerome William, Esq., D. C. L., Barrister at Law, of Stone Buildings, Lincoln's Inn; May 18, 1836; at Leeson's, Chiselmhurst, the seat of his uncle Lord Wynford; aged 33.

He had been actively engaged in his professional duties until Saturday afternoon, when he rode to Leeson's from London. On the following day he was attacked by scarlet fever, and before Wednesday morning he expired.

He was the eldest son of Jerome William Knapp, Esq., D. C. L., Barrister at Law and Bencher of the Middle Temple. His grandfather, Jerome Knapp, Esq., was also a Barrister at Law, and was Treasurer of the Middle Temple. His great-grandfather, Jerome Knapp, Esq., of Haberdashers' Hall, was in 1724 appointed under the Great Seal of Great Britain a member of the Lieutenancy of the city of London. He died Dec. 25, 1740.

The subject of this memoir was born on the 23d Jan. 1803, and in 1816 was elected a Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford, as kin to Sir Thomas White the founder, by virtue of his descent from his grandmother, Miss Sarah Noyes, (the wife of Jerome Knapp, Esq.) who was descended from the Buckenridges and Kibblewhites.

Mr. Knapp took his Bachelor's degree with honours at the early age of 17, and in due course obtained his degrees of M. A. and D. C. L. He also retained his fellowship to the time of his death, when he was one of the Senior Fellows.

In Feb. 1826 he was called to the Bar, having previously been admitted a member of the Middle Temple.

In 1829 he published "Reports of Cases argued and determined before the Committees of His Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council;" in 1833, conjointly with another gentleman at the Bar, "Cases of Controverted Elections," which have been continued down to July 1835; and, in 1834, a second volume of his Cases before the Privy Council.

To talents above the ordinary degree

Mr. Knapp added a great thirst after knowledge of every description, with unwearied assiduity in the attainment of it; and the result was, of course, corresponding to such qualifications. It may be doubted whether he has left his equal at the Bar in an acquaintance with the native laws of India, to which his attention had for some short time been directed. Endowed by nature with a most amiable disposition, he added to it an integrity of life which increases the loss of his relations and friends at his sudden and early death, but which ought at the same time to diminish their regret. He died unmarried, and was buried in a vault of his ancestors (the Colletts and Howlands), at St. Magnus, London Bridge. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

KNIGHTON, Sir William, Bart., G.C.H., Receiver General and a Special Commissioner for managing the affairs of the Duchy of Cornwall, and Rec. Gen. of the Duchy of Lancaster; Oct. 11, 1836; in Stratford Place; in his 60th year.

Sir William Knighton originally entered the medical profession as an apprentice to an apothecary of Tavistock, and after a residence of a few months in London returned to that town to settle as a general practitioner. This however not proving agreeable to his taste, or satisfactory to his ambition, he soon returned to London and settled as an accoucheur. The College of Physicians having admonished him for practising as a physician without a degree, he went to Edinburgh, where he remained two seasons, and then, having obtained a degree from the Archbishop of Canterbury, was admitted a licentiate.

From this time he remained in London until 1819, when he accompanied the Marquis Wellesley to Spain, and returned with him when the mission was at an end. On this nobleman retiring from office, he asked his late Majesty to appoint Knighton one of his physicians. Soon after this he became acquainted with Sir John M'Mahon, by whom he was speedily admitted to terms of intimacy, and they continued on the most confidential footing until the death of the latter, who made Sir William his executor. Among the papers which thus came into his possession were some relating to certain private affairs of the late King. Instead of endeavouring to turn this circumstance to any profitable account, Knigh-

ton instantly carried the documents to Carlton House, and placed them at once, without comment or condition, in the hands of the rightful owner. From that hour may be dated his admission to royal favour. The Prince Regent, struck at once with the importance of the benefit and with the delicate manner in which it had been conferred, appointed Knighton to an important office in the Duchy of Cornwall; on the 1st Jan. 1813 raised him to a baronetage, and at a later period presented him with the grand cross of the Guelphic Order.

His reputation was now at its zenith, and his business continued very extensive until the removal of Sir Benjamin Bloomfield, who had succeeded Sir John M'Mahon in the office of Private Secretary. On the elevation of this gentleman to the peerage, and his mission to Sweden, Sir William Knighton, who had previously been a frequent visitor, now became an inmate at Carlton Palace, and was invested with the offices of Private Secretary and Privy Purse—appointments which he retained until the death of George the Fourth.

Before his connection with the Court Sir William Knighton practised chiefly, though not exclusively, as an accoucheur. He is said to have been extremely cautious of his reputation—always calling in additional advice whenever there was any manifest danger, and succeeded in amassing a very large fortune by his original profession. From the time of his accepting the appointments above mentioned, he, of course, wholly abandoned practice; but he still retained an intimacy with several members of the medical profession, some of whom were indebted to him for many acts of kindness and consideration.

Sir William Knighton was unquestionably a man of excellent talents, but he was still more conspicuous for his fine sagacity and knowledge of the world. His success in life was remarkable, and such was at one time his interest at Court that it is quite certain he might have commanded almost any thing which the highest influence in the empire could bestow; yet he never showed himself either avaricious or greedy of honours. He was scrupulously punctilious in all the observances and etiquettes of society; but, amid the polish which his manners and character received from the circumstances into which he was thrown, he still retained

unimpaired the impress of his early friendships.

He had latterly suffered from embarrassment of breathing and oppression about the chest, which proved to be dependent upon enlargement of the heart, and ended in dropsical effusion into the right pleura and pericardium, which proved fatal.

Sir William Knighton married Dorothea, daughter of Capt. James Hawker, R.N., by whom he has left issue one daughter, Dorothea, married in 1829 to her cousin-german Capt. Michael Seymour, R.N., third son of the late Rear Admiral Sir Michael Seymour, Bart., and K.C.B. (by Jane, third daughter of Capt. Hawker), and one son, now Sir William Wellesley Knighton, Bart., born in 1811.—*Medical Gazette*.

L.

LEYCESTER, Hugh, Esq., LL.D., one of his Majesty's Counsel, and a Bencher of the Middle Temple; Jan. 2, 1836; in New Street, Spring Gardens; aged 87.

Mr. Leycester was the fourth son of Ralph Leycester of Toft in Cheshire, Esq., by Katharine, daughter and co-heiress of Edward Norris of Speke, co. Lancaster, Esq. His nephew, Ralph Leycester, Esq., of Toft, was formerly M.P. for Shaftesbury.

He was educated at Eton, (where his brother-in-law, Dr. Norbury, was one of the Fellows, and his nephew, the Rev. Thomas George Leycester, at a subsequent period, one of the Assistant Masters, and then Fellow of King's,) and some of his Latin poetry will be found in the "Musæ Etonenses." He was afterwards a lay Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, where he graduated B.A. 1771, M.A. 1774, LL.D. 1782; and, subsequently was for some time one of the Counsel of the University. Having entered himself as a student of the Middle Temple, he was called to the Bar by that Hon. Society June 30, 1775, was in 1795 appointed a King's Counsel, and in 1802 one of the Judges of Assize for the counties of Caernarvon, Anglesea, and Merioneth.

On the death of Foster Bower, Esq. in 17—, Mr. Leycester was elected Recorder of Chester, and he subsequently succeeded Sir Richard Perryn as Vice Chamberlain of the County Palatine. The recordership he resigned in 1814.

At the general election in 1802 he was returned to Parliament as one of the burgesses for Milbourne Port, for which he was rechosen in 1806 and 1807, and sat till the dissolution in 1812. Having been elected by ballot a member of the Committee of twenty-one, appointed to examine the report of the Naval Commissioners in connection with the administration of Lord Melville as Treasurer of the Navy, he was elected its Chairman, and in that capacity delivered an account of its proceedings to the House. He made a long speech on the subject of Lord Melville's prosecution, on the 12th June 1805, when he opposed Mr. Whitbread's motion for an impeachment, considering that his Lordship had already experienced sufficient punishment; but on the 25th of the same month Mr. Leycester himself moved an impeachment, as a more proper as well as more dignified mode of procedure than the recurrence to a criminal prosecution. Mr. Fox moved the order of the day, and on the division the numbers were

For Mr. Leycester's motion.. 166

For the Amendment..... 143

Majority — 23

Mr. Leycester retired from Parliament at the dissolution of 1812. He was never married.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

LISTON, the Right Hon. Sir Robert, G. C. B., a Privy Councillor, and late Ambassador at Constantinople; July 15, 1836, at his seat, Milburn Tower, near Edinburgh; in his 94th year.

Sir Robert Liston was the father of the diplomatic body, it is believed, throughout Europe. It is little more than ten years since Sir Robert retired from public life, the last appointment which he held having been that of his Majesty's representative at the Court of the Ottoman Porte. He was sworn a Privy Councillor March 26, 1812, and invested with the insignia of a Grand Cross of the Bath, Oct. 21, 1816.

The last years of a life so distinguished and so protracted were in every way worthy of its brightest periods. With an entire freedom from ostentation, and in the enjoyment of universal esteem, Sir Robert was distinguished by the uniform urbanity of his deportment, by activity in the promotion of every good work, and by an enlightened regard for the interests of the poor in his neigh-

bourhood, who will long deplore his loss. Sir Robert had the misfortune to lose Lady Liston about six years ago, and has left no issue.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

M.

MACKINNON, Colonel Daniel, Lieut. Colonel in command of the Coldstream Guards; June 22, 1836; in Hertford Street, May Fair; aged 46.

Singular instances have occurred of individuals exposed to the greatest dangers escaping them entirely. If the risks incurred and the dangers encountered by this officer were enumerated it might appear rather extraordinary that we should have to record his death at the present time, after so many years have elapsed since the gallantry of Britons achieved those victories which will be the wonder and exultation of their descendants.

Daniel Mackinnon, a name equally known and beloved by every officer who served in the Peninsular campaigns and at Waterloo, was born in 1791, being the second son of the late William Mackinnon, the chief head or laird of an ancient clan of that name in the Western Highlands of Scotland. At the age of fourteen he was gazetted as an Ensign in the Coldstream, in which regiment he remained the entire of his remaining life, and of which he had been Commanding Officer for some years. From the moment the young Ensign joined the regiment he was peculiarly noticed by his brother officers, and beloved by all ranks for those qualities which he possessed in a singular degree, of good-nature, bravery, and activity. Shortly after he joined, in 1805, the regiment was ordered to Bremen, to make part of the expedition at that time fitting out by this country to co-operate with the Prussians and other allies against Napoleon. In this expedition little scope was given to the sons of Britain to show themselves, as they did not get sight of an enemy. After the return of the Coldstream that battalion to which Ensign Mackinnon was attached sailed in 1807 for Copenhagen, after the capture of that place returned to England, and in 1809 embarked for the Peninsula, where it was brought into active service. Here the young officer, who had attained the rank of Lieutenant in the Guards, had an ample field for the exercise of those

qualities that so eminently qualified him for the soldier's life. General Stopford, who commanded the brigade of Guards, appointed him his Aide-de-camp, and in that station he had ample opportunities of distinguishing himself at the various engagements that took place in the several years that our army encountered the French troops, and engaged in the various battles, beginning with Talavera, and ending with Toulouse, until in 1814 our victorious Commander ascended the Pyrenees, and, like Hannibal on the Alps, pointed to his soldiers the fertile plains of France that lay open and defenceless before them, with this difference, however, that Hannibal ravaged Italy, and Wellington preserved France.

During these Peninsular campaigns the manner in which Captain Daniel Mackinnon won the hearts of the army by his bravery, and amused and surprised them by his activity, is well known to most of our veterans, and is the subject of endless stories and interesting anecdotes. Wherever there was danger, or the fire was the hottest, there, if consistent with his duty, would Captain Mackinnon be found. On one occasion when the army was passing a defile, and it was debouching from it, part of our troops found themselves exposed to a destructive fire, they found Captain Mackinnon coolly shaving himself, exposed in the hottest part. The men, encouraged at such a sight, rushed on and drove the French before them. It has been found by experience that nothing encourages men more than seeing their officers coolly facing danger. In a town garrisoned by the French, it is reported of Davoust, who commanded, that when his men required encouragement he had two officers of the Imperial Guard who volunteered to walk with perfect *sang froid* on the parapet wall, which so encouraged the garrison, that instead of surrendering they determined to stand out to the last extremity. Captain Mackinnon by these acts of intrepidity, and by his singular good temper, which was such that he was never known to have one quarrel or personal difference with any man, became that universal favourite with his brother officers and the army, the recollection of which may probably force a sigh from the manly breasts of those by whom this is perused.

When peace was concluded in 1814, our young officer attained the rank of

Lieutenant Colonel in the army, being a Captain in the Coldstream, and found himself at once from Captain placed high amongst the Lieutenant Colonels in the regiment.

When in 1815 Napoleon escaped from Elba, and returned again to the Tuileries, it was evident that hostilities would soon recommence. Early in June Colonel Mackinnon, anxious to join his regiment, then quartered near Brussels, proceeded to Ramsgate to embark, and not finding the vessel ready to sail as he expected, he put to sea in an open boat with a brother officer, and next morning they were landed at Ostend. He was fortunate enough to arrive in sufficient time, and was present at the engagements of the 16th, the 17th, and the ever memorable 18th of June.

In this engagement Colonel Mackinnon lost three horses. In advancing to charge the enemy, leading on a portion of his regiment, he received a shot in the knee which killed his horse; in falling, his sword dropt from his hand, and he fell on a wounded French officer. On recovering he told the Frenchman that as he (Colonel Mackinnon) had lost his sword, he might take the liberty of using his opponent's, and he ever after kept the French officer's sword. On recovering his legs he did not feel any pain or inconvenience from his wound, but again mounted and led on his men until ordered to occupy the farm of Hugoumont, where he was placed with about 250 of the Coldstream and 1st regiment of Guards. Aware of the great importance of this position, which flanked our army, the Duke of Wellington sent orders to defend it to the last extremity. Here the conflict was dreadful. Napoleon, anxious to become possessed of the farm, ordered battalion after battalion to the assault. The French *pas de charge* was heard; then succeeded loud cries of "L'Empereur récompensera le premier qui avancera," and about 500 men would immediately leap over the wall that surrounded the farm-yard, and attempt to enter the house. So steady, so true, so deadly was the fire from the Guards within, that these men almost instantly became a mass of slain. Immediately after this Colonel Mackinnon would direct his men to make a sally, and pile up the dead in front of the doors of the farm-house, so as to obstruct the entrance. Before this could be effectually performed the French *pas*

de charge was heard, and the same ceremony was again performed with the same tragical result. These repeated assaults, however, were not effected without thinning the numbers of the English in the farm-house; and happy were the survivors when they were relieved from their perilous and irksome confinement by the advance of the whole British line, and the subsequent rout of the French army. The moment the action was over Colonel Mackinnon fainted from loss of blood and the pain of his wound, and was taken in a litter to Brussels, where the sick and wounded were treated in the kindest manner by the entire population. This wound in the knee, although not serious in its effects, was of consequence in its results, as it confined Colonel Mackinnon for a considerable time, and made him give up those active habits to which he was accustomed, and which from use were essential to his health.

In 1826 the Majority in the Coldstream became vacant, and Colonel Mackinnon was induced to become the purchaser of a commission which gave him the rank of full Colonel in the army, and the ultimate command of the regiment. This commission is the highest that can be purchased, and is supposed to be attained only at an immense price. Peace being entirely restored to Europe, most of the officers who had been engaged in the arduous duties of war began to turn their attention to the duties attendant on domestic life. About this period Colonel Mackinnon was united to Miss Dent, the eldest daughter of John Dent, Esq. M.P. for Pool, a young lady of great personal attractions. After some years had elapsed, and after his present Majesty had ascended the throne, Colonel Mackinnon was desired by the King to write a History of the Coldstream, which request he fulfilled in a most able manner, as appears from the History of the Coldstream, so well known and appreciated, and in which great talent, research, and discrimination are apparent.

In domestic life Colonel Mackinnon was particularly amiable; a kind and most indulgent husband, and a sincere friend; giving up for the comforts of a family circle all the glitterings of a court, or the fascinations of that gay and fashionable crowd of which he had been for years the delight and chief ornament. Colonel Mackinnon scarcely ever felt

a day's illness; and it seems probable that his robust constitution and powerful frame might have led him to a very advanced age if his wound had not prevented his taking that exercise so necessary to those habituated to active pursuits and great exertions.

Colonel Mackinnon left no family. He had only one brother, W. Mackinnon, Esq., M.P. for Lympington; and one sister, married to the Rev. Nassau Molesworth, Prebendary of Canterbury. His mother is yet living, and resides with her eldest son at Newtown Park, near Lympington.—*United Service Journal*.

MACLELLAN, Mrs. Frances, the authoress of "Sketches of Corfu," "Evenings Abroad," &c. ; June 5, 1836; at Richmond.

This lady, although only in her twenty-eighth year, had experienced many vicissitudes and afflictions of life. She travelled for some time as governess in the family of Bishop Heber. Circumstances afterwards induced her to go to Corfu as instructress to the children of a distinguished family, and during her residence there she occupied her leisure in collecting materials for a work which was published, and attained a very deserved popularity. On her return from Corfu, an attachment was formed between herself and an officer in his Majesty's navy, to whom she was eventually united. Three weeks afterwards he was ordered to join his ship to proceed to Malta, and in a few months she sailed from Falmouth to rejoin him. On the passage a vessel was met, the captain of which informed her of the death of her beloved husband, who had sunk under an attack of brain fever of three days' duration. This shock to her feelings, conveyed in the most guarded manner, was too great for even time to remove, and although naturally of a cheerful disposition, yet in secret a deep and settled melancholy was the consequence.

The cause that removed her from this world was the return of a cancerous affection in the lower jaw, for which some time ago she underwent a long and painful operation. After many means had been tried the insidious disease still gained ground, the pain of which she endured with a truly Christian fortitude, when death released her from extreme suffering in this world, for one of joy and peace.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

MILL, James, Esq. ; June 23, 1836; at Kensington; in his 63d year.

For more than a year this distinguished man was incapacitated from attending to the duties of his office, Chief Examiner, or head of the Land Revenue Department at the India House. At a very early period of his life he was subject to attacks of gout, which latterly became more frequent, and by weakening him paved the way for the consumption (bronchial) of which he died.

Mr. Mill was one of those men who stamp a new character on their age. We allude not merely to his powerful and original writings, but to the force of his personal character. His "History of British India," a work on which he laboured for many years, abounds with the most enlarged views in politics, political economy, and legislation, and by its influence on Englishmen in India has greatly contributed to ameliorate the administration of our Eastern empire. We cannot in this brief notice attempt to do justice to this work, but we may observe that the analysis of the trial of Warren Hastings is particularly valuable, as containing the best criticism extant of the English system of judicial procedure.

Mr. Mill's "Elements of Political Economy," and his "Analysis of the Human Mind," placed him in the first rank as a political economist and philosopher.

The Treatises on "Government," "Legislation," the "Liberty of the Press," &c. in the supplement to The Encyclopædia Britannica, have been separately printed and extensively circulated. During the earlier period of The Edinburgh Review he contributed to it many able articles on Jurisprudence and Education, and he is the author of a number of powerful articles in The Westminster and London Reviews.

We have heard Mr. Mill speak with great warmth of the impression which the writings of Plato made on his youth, and it is probably through some such influence that he seems to have been led at an early period of his life to regulate his conduct strictly according to an elevated ethical standard. With him principles were not suffered to remain unapplied. He allowed no opportunity of doing good to escape. He had constantly present to his mind the idea that the moment a man comes to be occupied only with himself, he sinks nearly to the level of a brute, and

his life was an effort to ameliorate the condition of his species, to diffuse knowledge and virtue, and contribute to swell the amount of human happiness. Whenever he came in contact with a young man of good dispositions and abilities, he exerted himself to place him in a situation in which he might have a sphere of usefulness suited to his character and qualifications. At a time when Mr. Mill had a growing family, with an income of not more than 300*l.* a year derived from his literary labours, he possessed great influence with most of the distinguished men of the day, and of that influence he availed himself by allowing no opportunity to do good to those whom he believed to be deserving men to escape him. The secret of his influence with the great may be of use to literary men, who in general, from their profuse and irregular habits, are in dependent circumstances, and driven by their necessities to solicit accommodations from the rich men with whom they are in habits of intercourse. By a system of rigid economy Mr. Mill was at all times perfectly independent, and he never approached any man with a solicitation for himself individually.

Mr. Mill was eloquent and impressive in conversation. He had a great command of language, which bore the stamp of his earnest and energetic character. Young men were particularly fond of his society; and it was always to him a source of great delight to have an opportunity of contributing to form their minds and exalt their character. No man could enjoy his society without catching a portion of his elevated enthusiasm. Many of the men in whom the country now places its warmest hopes benefited largely by the enlightened society of Mr. Mill. He watched the progress of a promising young man with intense interest, and we shall never forget his grief at the premature death of the virtuous and accomplished Mr. Eton Tooke, the eldest son of Mr. Thomas Tooke. High as were the intellectual qualities of Mr. Mill, he was still higher in his moral capacity. He was an utter stranger to the selfishness which, whether coarse or coated over with a polish, enters so largely into the character of too many English gentlemen, and communicates such apathy and indifference to it.

The East India Company did themselves great honour by the selection of

Mr. Mill, soon after the publication of the History of British India, to the second situation in the Examiner's office. At that time Mr. Canning was at the head of the Board of Control, and we have understood that his attention having been called to the very liberal opinions on government in Mr. Mill's book with a view to induce him to use his influence to prevent the appointment, he generously disdained to interfere. From the Examiner's office issue the dispatches and other state papers connected with the Indian Government, and any one who chooses to consult any of the numerous reports on Indian affairs laid before Parliament will soon perceive the great superiority of their papers over those which issue from any of the Government offices. This is owing to the circumstance that the Directors have always looked out for the most distinguished talents, while the Government offices have but too often been filled by parliamentary interest. On the retirement of Mr. Wm. McCulloch several years ago, he was succeeded by Mr. Mill, as Chief Examiner.

To name the friends of Mr. Mill is to give a list of most of the great men of the age. He was the intimate friend of the late Mr. Horner — he was long in habits of the closest intimacy with Mr. Bentham — he enjoyed the friendship of the late Sir Samuel Romilly, of Lord Brougham, Lord Langdale, the late Mr. Ricardo, &c.

Mr. Mill was a native of Kincardineshire, and studied at Edinburgh. He was licensed as a preacher in the Scotch Church, and came to London as a tutor in the family of Sir John Stuart, one of the Barons of the Exchequer in Scotland, on whose estate his father occupied a farm. He did not return with Sir John to Scotland, but remained in the metropolis, where he devoted himself to literary and philosophical pursuits.

He has left a widow and nine children, five of whom are grown up. His eldest son, who is high in the Examiner's office, one of the most accomplished scholars in the metropolis, received his education from his father alone. This gentleman is the author of many able articles in *Reviews*, and we may mention particularly the masterly account of the state of philosophy in England in *The London Review*. He was the reviewer of Whately's logic in *The Westminster Review*.

Mr. Mill was thoroughly acquainted with the Greek writers, and more especially the philosophers.

The writer of this brief notice is one of the many who owe a deep debt of gratitude to James Mill, who assisted him at a time when he had few friends. It will always be a subject of proud satisfaction to him, that he enjoyed the intimacy of one of the greatest and best men of the age.—*Morning Chronicle*.

O'MEARA, Barry Edward, Esq., formerly surgeon to the ex-Emperor Napoleon; June 3, 1836; in the Edgeware Road.

This gentleman was a native of Ireland, and the son of a military officer. He was educated at Trinity College and the Royal College of Surgeons, Dublin; and at an early age was appointed assistant surgeon in the 62d regiment, with which he served for some years in Sicily, Egypt, and Calabria, and was the senior medical officer to the troops which held the celebrated fortress of Scylla, the last stronghold by England on the continent of Europe during the resistless sway of Napoleon. Having sustained a siege for six weeks from a French corps of 6,000 men, under Gen. Lamarque, the garrison was at length compelled to abandon the fort, then reduced to a heap of ruins, and to retreat in boats. Mr. O'Meara was recommended for promotion; but, some months after, had the misfortune to incur the displeasure of Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Stuart, by having acted as second to an old schoolfellow in an affair of honour; and, though the issue of it was bloodless, Sir John thought fit to compel both the challenger and his second to quit the army, judging it necessary to adopt the most rigorous measures in order to put a stop to a practice then too prevalent in the British army in Sicily.

However, by the recommendation of Mr. Green, then the benevolent and able chief of the medical department in the Mediterranean, Mr. O'Meara was immediately appointed assistant surgeon in the navy, and served as such on board the Victorious, commanded by Adm. Sir John Talbot, and afterwards as surgeon of the *Espiegle* sloop and of the *Goliath rasée*. In the latter he served until the surrender of Buonaparte to the British government, when he was directed to accompany the Emperor to St. Helena in the capacity of medical attendant. In this difficult

situation he acted to the entire satisfaction of Sir George Cockburn, who then had charge of Buonaparte, and of his successor Sir Pulteney Malcolm, and also received the thanks of Lord Melville; but not harmonizing so well with the measures of Sir Hudson Lowe, which he deemed arbitrary and cruel, and "finding that more was required from him than he could reconcile with his feelings of honour," a rupture took place. Sir Hudson desired him to hold no further communication with the ex-Emperor or any of his suite except on medical subjects; Mr. O'Meara tendered his resignation, and after a long correspondence returned to England.

On his arrival in London, Mr. O'Meara was well received by the Lords of the Admiralty, and it is said the valuable situation of Surgeon to Greenwich Hospital was offered to him; but, having preferred to the Admiralty accusations against Sir Hudson Lowe for tyrannical and oppressive conduct towards his prisoner, and other serious charges, his name was, by order of their Lordships, erased from the list of Naval Surgeons.

Mr. O'Meara afterwards produced various publications relative to his late employment; the titles of which were:—

Manuscript de l'Ile d'Elbe. By Napoleon.

Letters from the Cape of Good Hope.

Letters from St. Helena.

Letters from Count Las Casas, with a Preliminary Discourse.

Exposition of the treatment of Napoleon Buonaparte.

A Translation of the Memoirs of Napoleon by himself.

A Voice from St. Helena; or Napoleon in Exile, 2 vols. 8vo.

Mr. O'Meara entered at home into all the views of the extreme liberals. He had recently married a lady of considerable fortune, which made him very easy in his circumstances.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

P.

PITT, William Morton, Esq., of Kingston House, in the Isle of Purbeck, formerly, during thirty-six years, one of the Knights in Parliament for the county of Dorset; Feb. 28, 1836; at Fordington, Devonshire; in his 82d year.

We have had to notice, in recent

years, the failure in the male line of two branches of the family of Pitt; of that represented by Lord Rivers in 1828, and that of the Earls of Chatham in 1835. In the memoir of the late Earl of Chatham we noticed the extinction of the four several titled branches, of Rivers, Camelford, Chatham, and Londonderry; and we remarked that the sole male survivor of another branch, and, as we believed, of the whole race, was the gentleman whose decease we have now to record. We now understand, however, that he has left by his second marriage an inheritor, and we trust perpetuator, of a name highly honoured among Englishmen.

Mr. W. Morton Pitt was the eldest and only surviving son of John Pitt, Esq., of Encombe, a Commissioner of Trade and Plantations, Surveyor of Woods and Forests, and M.P. for Wareham and Dorchester, (who was an uncle of half blood to the first Lord Rivers,) by Marcia, daughter of Marcus Morgan, Esq., of Ireland. His name of Morton was derived from a remote ancestor: his great-great-grandmother, the wife of Edward Pitt, Esq., of Stratfieldsaye (married in 1620), having been Rachel, daughter of Sir George Morton of Milbourne, St. Andrew, co. Dorset, Bart.

Mr. Morton Pitt was a member of Queen's College, Oxford, and matriculated March 14, 1772; but quitted the University without taking a degree.

He first entered the House of Commons at the general election of 1780 as a burgess for Poole, in association with Joseph Gulston, Esq., having defeated Joshua Manger, Esq., one of the former members, and John Adams, Esq., who petitioned against the return, but without success. In 1784 he was re-chosen, together with the late Mr. Michael Angelo Taylor, and in 1790 he was elected one of the county members in the room of his cousin the Hon. George Pitt, the late Lord Rivers. On the 17th of April 1791 he vacated his seat, on what account we are unaware, by accepting the Chiltern Hundreds; but was re-elected, as he was again to the seven following Parliaments, and finally retired at the general election of 1826. We believe he generally supported his kinsman Mr. Pitt and his tory successors. He was one of the members chosen on the part of the House of Commons, Feb. 24, 1803, to form the Court of East India Judicature.

In 1779 Mr. Morton Pitt was appointed Lieut. Colonel of the Dorsetshire Militia.

The mansion house at Encombe in the Isle of Purbeck, which Mr. Pitt inherited from his father (and of which there is a folio plate in Hutchins's Dorsetshire), he sold some years ago to Lord Eldon, who subsequently took from it the title of his Viscounty.

The estate of Kingston had belonged to his uncle William Pitt, Esq. who died in 1773, having been derived from his mother Lora, daughter and heiress of Audley Grey, Esq.

Essentially a public man throughout a long and laborious life, Mr. Pitt had the rare success of obtaining the goodwill of and giving satisfaction to all classes and parties; and whether as an active county magistrate, the duties of which office he fulfilled with zeal, ability, and discretion for upwards of half a century, or in the Senate, where he sat for forty-six years, his time and exertions were unremittingly devoted to the public good. Nor was his private life less worthy. Beloved by his family, esteemed by his friends, and honoured by all, he passed through life distinguished by the possession of the purest virtues, and by the exercise of a diffusive philanthropy and extensive practical benevolence.

To encourage industry, and detach the population from smuggling, Mr. Pitt established a manufactory for cordage and sail-cloth near his domain in the Isle of Purbeck, and he also erected at his own expense a manufactory for hats in the gaol at Dorchester. He was likewise one of the first promoters of Sunday schools, and addressed in 1789 a public letter to the London Society established for their encouragement, containing a plan for the formation of District Committees and County Societies in furtherance of their objects: this will be found printed in Hutchins's History of Dorsetshire, vol. i. p. 306—311. He was also at the expense of printing some statistical tables on the state of the poor, which are given in that work.

He published in 1798 an Address to the Landed Interest on the deficiency of Habitations and Fuel for the use of the Poor, and he was the author of several communications to the Bath Agricultural Papers and Young's Annals of Agriculture.

Mr. Pitt was twice married. His

first wife was Margaret, daughter of John Gambier, Esq., Governor of the Bahama Islands, by whom he had an only daughter Sophia, who was married in 1806 to Charles, second and present Earl of Romney, and died in 1812, leaving issue Charles Viscount Marsham and four daughters.

Mr. Pitt married secondly, in 1815, Grace Amelia, daughter of Henry Seymour, of Hanford in Dorsetshire, Esq. This lady's mother was Griselda, or Grace, daughter of James Kerr of Kerrsfield, N.B., by Lucy, sister to the first Lord Rivers; and she was thus Mr. Pitt's cousin, twice removed. We believe she survives him, having had issue a son and heir, and other children.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

R.

RIDLEY, Sir Matthew White, the third Baronet, of Blagdon, co. Northumberland (1756), M. P. for Newcastle; July 14, 1836; at Richmond, Surrey; in his 58th year.

He was born Aug. 18, 1778, the eldest son of Sir Matthew, the second Baronet, by Sarah, daughter and sole heiress of Benjamin Colburne, of Bath, Esq. He was matriculated of Christchurch, Oxford, April 24, 1795, and took his degree of B. A. March 9, 1798. His father was during eight Parliaments one of the members for Newcastle; and the late Sir Matthew having been first elected upon his father's retirement at the general election of 1812, had likewise sat during eight Parliaments, and for the space of twenty-four years. At the two last elections he had to encounter a poll; but the result proved the high esteem in which he was held by his fellow townsmen. The numbers were, in 1832.—

Sir M. W. Ridley . . . 2,112

John Hodgson, Esq. . . 1,686

E. Attwood, Esq. . . 1,092

And in 1835,—

William Ord, Esq. . . 1,843

Sir M. W. Ridley . . . 1,499

John Hodgson, Esq. . . 1,254

James Aytoun, Esq. . . 988

His principles were those of the old Whigs, and in his address on the last election he declared himself a sincere and practical reformer; but in the extreme measures which have characterized the latter periods of our political annals they inclined to conservatism.

Sir Matthew continued the bank of Newcastle, long conducted by his family, and was the owner of extensive collieries as well as large landed estates. In 1818 he presented a large painting by Tintoretto, measuring 17 feet by 7, of our Saviour washing the Apostles' feet, as an altar-piece to St. Nicholas church, Newcastle; in which are the beautiful monuments, by Bacon and Flaxman, of his father and grandfather.

Sir Matthew married, Aug. 13, 1803, Laura, youngest daughter of George Hawkins, Esq., by whom he had issue six sons and six daughters. The former were: 1. Sir Matthew White Ridley, who has succeeded to the title, born in 1807, and still unmarried; 2. Nicholas Henry, who died young; 3. Charles William; 4. Henry Richard; 5. William John; and, 6. George. The daughters: 1. Sarah; 2. Laura, married in 1835 to Charles Atticus Monck, Esq., eldest son of Sir Charles M. L. Monck of Belsay Castle, Northumberland, Bart.; 3. Louisa, married in 1831 to Martin Tucker Smith, Esq., late M. P. for Midhurst; 4. Marianne; 5. Janetta Maria; and 6. Mary who died an infant Jan. 1, 1821.

A portrait of Sir M. W. Ridley, painted by James Ramsey, has been published, drawn on stone by Weld Taylor.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

ROSCOE, Henry, Esq., Barrister at Law; March 25, 1836; at his residence at Gatesere, near Liverpool; in his 37th year.

Mr. Henry Roscoe was the youngest son of the late William Roscoe the poet, and well-known author of the Lives of Lorenzo de Medici and Leo the Tenth, and in person and manners most of all the family resembled his father. He was called to the bar at the Inner Temple in Feb. 1826, and chose the Northern Circuit and Cheshire and Liverpool Sessions, where he was well known through family connections. He was assessor of the Mayor's Court at Liverpool, and one of the Municipal Corporation Commissioners. His professional learning and abilities were of the first order. His legal works, particularly a Treatise on Real Property, have obtained for him the reputation of a sound and acute lawyer; and, like his father, he united with his professional studies an extensive acquaintance with polite literature, and had long been known as an elegant and accomplished writer.

The most important of his professional works were :—

1. A Treatise on the Law of Actions relating to Real Property, 2 vols. royal 8vo. 1825 ; which is generally acknowledged to be one of the clearest treatises on this difficult branch of law yet produced.

2. Digest of the Law relating to Bills of Exchange, Promissory Notes, and Bankers' Checks. 12mo. 1832.

3. Digest of the Law of Evidence in Criminal Cases. 12mo. 1835.

4. Digest of all the reported Decisions in all the Courts, for 1834.

5. The same for 1835.

6. Digest of the Law of Evidence on the Trial of Actions at Nisi Prius ; the fourth edition of which is now in the press.

7. Reports in the Courts of Exchequer and Exchequer Chamber, by Crompton, Meeson, and H. Roscoe, from Trinity 4 William IV. to Hilary 5 William IV. Vol. i. royal 8vo. 1835.

In 1826 he edited North's Lives of the Lord Keeper Guildford, the Hon. Sir Dudley North, and the Rev. Dr. John North. He was also the author of Lives of Eminent British Lawyers, a volume of Lardner's Cyclopædia ; and in 1833 published a very interesting Life of his late eminent Father, in two volumes octavo.

Mr. H. Roscoe had for several years been aware that his disorder, a species of consumption, would terminate fatally ; but, in the face of approaching death, he continued with unabated ardour and cheerfulness both his professional and his literary labours, in the double hope of making some provision for his family, and of leaving behind him a reputation, more valuable in the estimation of well-constituted minds than wealth. He had nearly completed an historical work, which it is hoped will not be lost to the world.

With Mr. Roscoe's superior talents were united the most easy and engaging manners, which at once endeared him to his family, and commanded the esteem and respect of a large circle of friends.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

ROWLEY, the Rev. George, D. D. Master of University College, Oxford, Vice Chancellor of the University, and Rector of Stanwick, Northamptonshire ; Oct. 5. 1836 ; at the lodgings of University College, after a severe illness of three weeks ; aged 54.

Dr Rowley was educated at Abingdon School under the late Dr. Lem-

priere, and entered as a member of University College Nov. 1, 1799, being then 17. Having received the highest honours at the public examination in the Easter term preceding, he took the degree of B. A. June 21, 1803, became M. A. May 8, 1806, was elected to a Fellowship of University, February 13, 1807, appointed Tutor of that College in the course of the next year, and nominated Public Examiner in 1810. Upon the death of Dr. Griffith, in 1821, he was unanimously chosen to succeed him in the Mastership of University, to which he was elected on the 1st of June in that year ; and immediately after he proceeded B. D. (June 9), and D. D. (June 15, 1821). In 1823 he was presented to the rectory of Stanwick by Lord Chancellor Eldon. In October 1832 Dr. Rowley, who had previously for some years acted as a Pro-Vice-Chancellor, was nominated by the late Lord Grenville Vice-Chancellor of the University ; and it is remarkable that, having filled that distinguished post for the usual period, he was on the very eve of resigning office, when he was seized with the fatal malady which, in a few short weeks, terminated his valuable life.

During the Vice Chancellorship of Dr. Rowley, independent of several very important academical occurrences, three of a peculiarly interesting nature have occurred,—the visit of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent and the Princess Victoria, the election and installation of the Duke of Wellington as Chancellor of the University, and the visit of her Majesty to Oxford.

The many excellent qualities of Dr. Rowley were well known and appreciated. His death will be deeply felt in the domestic circle of his relations and friends. In his official duties he was noted for his punctuality and decision ; nor was he more remarkable for his firmness of character and a straightforward and fearless determination to perform in all cases, what he deemed his duty, than for a kindness of disposition and a constant readiness to consult the wishes and convenience of all who were officially connected with him.

On the 10th October, his body was interred in the chapel of University College. In conformity with the wishes of the deceased, the funeral was strictly private, being attended only by his relations and the members of the College.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

S.

SHEA, Daniel, Esq., one of the Professors of Oriental Languages; at Haileybury College; May 10, 1836; in his 65th year.

Mr. Shea was born in Dublin, and entered the Irish University in early youth. He soon became distinguished for his classical attainments, and obtained a scholarship, but the unhappy circumstances of the time blighted his prospects at the moment they seemed fairest. Some of Mr. Shea's dearest friends joined the Society of United Irishmen, and though he never belonged to that body, many of its projects became known to him in the confidence of private friendship. The Earl of Clare, Chancellor of the University, held a visitation, and required the students severally to make oath, not only that they did not belong to the United Irishmen, but that they would give information against all who, to their knowledge, had any connexion with that association. Mr. Shea was among the recusants, and of course compelled to resign his scholarship and quit College. He came to England without money or friends, and after many disappointments obtained a situation as an assistant in a private school. He was subsequently recommended to a merchant, anxious to obtain the assistance of an Italian scholar, and was appointed chief clerk of a large mercantile establishment in Malta, where he applied himself so diligently to the study of the Arabic language, that he became a complete master both of the classical and chief common dialects. His employers intending to open a factory on the eastern side of the Black Sea, Mr. Shea began to study Persian, and soon conquered its difficulties; but circumstances induced the firm which employed him to withdraw from the Mediterranean and Levant trade, and he returned to England, where he obtained a situation as private tutor. The late Dr. Adam Clarke, hearing of his Oriental attainments, sought his acquaintance, and generously exerted himself to make Mr. Shea's acquirements known. He was in consequence offered an Assistant Professorship at Haileybury, which he at first refused, but finally accepted.

When the Oriental Translation Fund was instituted, Mr. Shea became a member of the Committee, and applied

himself diligently to translating Mirkhond's History of the early Kings of Persia, which he published about two years ago. It has been warmly praised for both spirit and fidelity by the best Oriental scholars in Great Britain and on the Continent, and is very useful to the Persian student. He was engaged in a more important task, the translation of the Dabistán, and had made considerable progress at the time of his decease. It is said that he has directed his executors to destroy his manuscripts, which are known to have been numerous and valuable. We trust that an exception will be made, at least in favour of the Dabistán, for it is scarcely to be hoped that any other person will be found willing and competent to undergo the drudgery of translating that very interesting but also very difficult work.

- A kinder friend, a better-hearted man, never breathed. The writer of this slight tribute to his merits has known him, on many occasions, submit to great personal inconvenience that he might relieve others whose necessities he deemed greater than his own.—*Athenæum*.

SPARKE, the Right Rev. Bowyer Edward, D. D., Lord Bishop of Ely, official Visitor of Peterhouse, St. John's, and Trinity Colleges, Cambridge, and Visitor to the Master of Trinity College, F. R. S. and F. S. A.; April 4, 1836; at Ely House, Dover Street; aged 76.

His Lordship was the son of William Sparke, Esq., Major of the 48th regiment. His mother died, aged 80, Feb. 10, 1813. He ran a distinguished career at the University of Cambridge, where he was a scholar, and afterwards a Fellow of Pembroke College. In 1779 he obtained Sir W. Browne's medal for a Greek Ode. In 1782 he took his Bachelor's degree as seventh Wrangler. In 1783, and again in 1784, he obtained the second Members' prize. He proceeded M. A. 1785, B. and D. D. 1803. He was tutor to the present Duke of Rutland, and to that circumstance owed his elevation in the Church. His Grace appointed him one of his chaplains, and presented him in 1789 to the rectory of Waltham on the Wolds in Leicestershire, in 1800 to the vicarage of Scalford, and before the close of the same year to the rectory of Redmile, both in the same county. In May 1803 he was appointed Dean of

Bristol, and in Oct. following he took the vicarage of St. Augustine's in that city. At the close of 1808 he was collated by Bishop Dampier to the rectory of Leverington, in the Isle of Ely (which is now held by his son). In Oct. 1809 he was nominated Bishop of Chester, and in May 1812 translated to Ely.

Bishop Sparke was the author of "Elegia Thomæ Gray Græcè reddita. Curavit B. E. Sparke, A.M." 1794, being one of several translations of Gray's Elegy made about that period, which are enumerated in Nichols's *Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century*, vol. ix. p. 154.

He also published: "Concio apud Synodum Cantuariensem, Æde Paulina habita in kal. Junii 1807."

"A Charge at his Primary Visitation of the Diocese of Ely 1813;" another at his second Quadrennial Visitation 1817.

Also the following single sermons: On the 30th Jan. 1810 before the House of Lords. At the Foundling Hospital 1810. For the Royal Humane Society 1814.

His body was interred on the 16th of April in a vault in Bishop West's chapel, at the south-east angle of Ely Cathedral. About half-past eleven o'clock the procession began to move from the Palace, attended by the principal officers of the Isle, his lordship's medical attendants, and the clergy and gentlemen of the diocese. The pall was supported by the Prebendaries and Minor Canons. On entering the cathedral at the western porch, nothing could exceed the imposing effect which presented itself—the whole length of the nave on either side (seats having been provided by the Dean and Chapter) was lined with spectators, as well as the organ loft and the galleries, and the greatest order and silence prevailed. As the body was borne up the church, the lay clerks and choristers chanted the prefatory verses of the burial service, accompanied by the deep tones of the organ. On arriving at the choir, the remainder of the service was performed by the Very Reverend the Dean, except the psalms, and the anthem at the vault, which was also chanted. The coffin was placed in the vault by the side of that of Mrs. Sparke, whose remains had been deposited there only three weeks before. It is, we believe,

fifty-seven years since a Bishop was buried in the cathedral; Bishops Yorke and Dampier having been interred in their family vaults.

The Bishop married, in Nov. 1790, Miss Hobbs of Blandford, co. Dorset, who died on the 14th of March last, and by whom he has left two sons and two daughters. His eldest son the Rev. John Henry Sparke, M.A., was collated to a prebend of Ely and the rectory of Stretham, 1818; the vicarage of Littlebury, Essex, (sinecure), the same year; the vicarage of Cottenham, Cambridgeshire, 1819; the chancellorship of Ely 1824; the rectory of Leverington, Camb. 1827; the rectory of Bexwell, Norfolk, 1829; and that of Gunthorpe, Norfolk, 1831. He is now Prebendary and Chancellor of Ely, Rector of Gunthorpe and Leverington, and Vicar of Littlebury: he is married, and has a numerous family.

The Bishop's younger son, the Rev. Edward Bowyer Sparke, is Prebendary of Ely 1829; Registrar of the diocese, Vicar of Littleport, Cambridgeshire, 1830; and Rector of Feltwell 1831. He married, March 7, 1833, Catherine Maria, only daughter of the Rev. William Newcome of Hockwold-hall, Norfolk. The Bishop's daughter, Eliza, was married, Jan. 6, 1820, to the Rev. Henry Fardell, M.A., who was collated to a prebend of Ely, 1819; the vicarage of Waterbeach, Camb. 1822; the rectory of Bexwell 1823; that of Feltwell the same year; and that of Wisbech in 1831. He is now Prebendary of Ely, and Vicar of Wisbech and Waterbeach.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

V.

VALPY, the Rev. Richard, D.D., F.A.S., Rector of Stradishall, Suffolk, and late Head Master of Reading School; March 28, 1836; at the residence of his son, Earl's Terrace, Kensington; in the 82d year of his age.

This distinguished scholar and divine was born on the 7th of December 1754, in Jersey, where his parents, Richard and Catherine Valpy, lived on an estate belonging to the former in the parish of St. John's. He was the eldest of six children, all of whom died, with the exception of the late Rev. Edward Valpy of Norwich, before they had attained the middle age. Having been

sent early to one of the foundation schools in his native island, he was removed at the age of ten to the College of Valognes in Normandy. Here he remained five years, during which he acquired the elements and accent of the French language, which he ever afterwards spoke with the greatest ease and purity. At fifteen he was sent to the grammar school at Southampton, where he obtained the prize then annually given to the boys by Mr. Hans Stanley, one of the members for the borough. From Southampton he went to the University of Oxford, having been appointed to one of the scholarships founded in Pembroke College, for the natives of Jersey and Guernsey, by Morley Bishop of Winchester. After taking the degree of B.A. in the usual course, Dr. Valpy was ordained in 1777 by Lord James Beauclerk, then Bishop of Hereford. From the University he removed first to Bury St. Edmund's, and afterwards, in October 1781, to Reading, where he had been unanimously elected head master of the school founded by King Henry VII.

In this new sphere Dr. Valpy spent the greater portion of his subsequent life; so much, indeed, that his name is identified with that of the school and town in which he lived. On establishing himself at Reading, he found the school, which he had accepted, in so low a state as to be almost useless both to the inhabitants and the public. To elevate it was the first wish of his youth, and to maintain it was the last object of his age. The success of his exertions is known from the celebrity attained by Reading School under his management. Of unwearied industry in discharging the duties more immediately connected with it, Dr. Valpy did not employ himself in his library less sedulously than in his school. In the midst of business, he found leisure to compose a series of elementary works on almost every branch of education. The great object of all his endeavours was to facilitate the attainment of learning. With this view he devoted himself to the Greek, the Latin, and the French languages in succession. With reference to the two former in particular, his design was to teach those languages through the medium of the English. To promote this object, he published in English his Greek and Latin grammars; which, being the first popular works of the

kind, have produced a great change in the education of youth. The system thus introduced and maintained by him has been followed in later times by most of the schools and colleges throughout the empire; and the benefit of his labours in this respect will be felt as extensively and as long as the ancient classics are studied.

Such were the pursuits of Dr. Valpy for more than fifty years. Towards the close of his life he met with one or two serious accidents. These, combined with the general infirmities of age, and particularly with dimness of sight, compelled him to withdraw himself by degrees from Reading School, to which he had the satisfaction of seeing his youngest son, the Rev. Francis Valpy, elected unanimously by the Corporation of Reading about six years ago. The remainder of his life he divided among his children, being at the time of his death on a visit to his eldest son.

Dr. Valpy was twice married; first, in June 1778, to Martha, daughter of John Corneliuss, Esq., of Caundé, in the Island of Guernsey; and secondly, in May 1782, to Mary, daughter of Henry Benwell, Esq., of Caversham in the county of Oxford. He survived both these ladies, and has left a family of eleven children, all of whom he had the rare happiness to see married and established before his death.

Having lived during a period as interesting and important as any in the annals of Europe, Dr. Valpy was of too warm a temperament not to kindle amidst the dangers of his country. While at Southampton he formed a wish to enter the navy, but was dissuaded from indulging it by the entreaties of his mother. For that service, however, he retained through life a strong predilection. During the wars with America and France he could describe without assistance the force, the commanders, and the stations of all the ships employed by the belligerent powers. To those wars he would often recur in his old age, and he never did so without displaying the animation which he had felt in his youth. The administrations of Lord North and Mr. Pitt were a theme on which, to the last, he would

“Sit by the fire, and talk the night away.”

His politics were always those of a moderate reformer; and although he

known to see them successful, they are known to have excluded him from preferment until preferment ceased to be an object with him either of desire or of regret.

From his youth Dr. Valpy was an ardent lover of poetry and the drama. With the Greek tragedians he was familiar, and of Shakespeare's plays he adapted several for representation at Reading School. Of the ancient poets, his favourite appears to have been Horace, of whose works he was found, at the sale of his library, to have collected about two hundred and twenty editions. Among the moderns, he was intimately conversant with Milton, Dryden, and Pope. As his memory was retentive, and had been cultivated with much care, he would often repeat, in conversation with an old pupil, select passages from the works of those poets, and show by his delivery or criticism that he fully appreciated them. He thought, with Dr. Johnson, that the versification of Dryden and Pope is best adapted to the genius of our language. Having formed his taste on these models, he was opposed to the recent school of unmetrical poets. Not that he was insensible to the beauties of their imagery, their sentiments, or their diction; but that he considered their versification inharmonious.

In private life Dr. Valpy was a man of a social and generous spirit; liberal in his household, charitable to his dependents, and so benevolent, that he would not speak ill even of those who had injured him. Sincere and steadfast in friendship, he was endowed by nature with a good address, and could adapt himself with peculiar ease to any society into which he was thrown.

The views of Dr. Valpy with regard to religion are explained in his works. During his residence at Bury, he had contracted an intimate friendship with the late Rev. Jas. Cullum, brother of Sir Thos. Gery Cullum, Bart., by whom he was presented in 1787 to the rectory of Stradishall in Suffolk. Compelled to pass the greater part of the year at Reading, he visited his parishioners regularly in his Christmas or Midsummer vacation; and composed for them a summary of religion, in order to give himself at all times an "imaginary presence" among them. This work he entitled an "Address from a Clergyman to his Parishioners." In it he divides

the duties of a Christian into two branches, faith and practice; and proceeds to instruct us, in a simple and unaffected style, as to what we must believe and what we must do, if we wish to attain eternal life. The revival of this work for an eighth edition was the last labour on which he spent his days; his last wish being that, when his parishioners "could listen to him no longer from the pulpit, they might hear him from his grave."—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

W.

WARREN, Pelham, M. D., of Brook Street, a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians and of the Royal Society; Dec. 2, 1835; at Worthing-house, near Basingstoke; in his 58th year.

Dr. Warren graduated at Trinity College, Cambridge, M. B. 1800, M. D. 1805. He was elected one of the physicians to St. George's Hospital in April 1803, an office which he held exactly thirteen years, having resigned in the same month 1816, before which period he had already obtained a large share of business, and he subsequently enjoyed one of the largest practices in the metropolis.

Dr. Warren made no contributions to medical science of which we are aware, except a paper on Headache, which he published in the Transactions of the College of Physicians; and a case of Ossification of the Aorta, read at one of the evening meetings in Pall Mall East. His character and conduct, however, were well calculated to support the profession to which he belonged. His sentiments were in all respects those of a gentleman; and, as he was too independent not to express them when the occasion required, aristocratic impertinence has more than once been overmastered by the caustic bitterness of his retort. His manners were peculiar, and not always pleasing, being generally cold, and sometimes abrupt. He took a prodigious quantity of snuff, and was plain and untidy in his dress—perhaps to affectation. For many years he appeared to take no more exercise than in walking from his carriage to the sick chamber, and looked much older than he really was; but he had a remarkably keen black eye, which retained its vivacity long after the

effects of disease were visible on his countenance. He moved in the highest rank of his profession, and, though long in indifferent health, (from organic disease in the liver) continued to discharge the duties of his very extensive practice up to the accession of the illness which proved fatal to him.

Dr. Warren married, May 3, 1814, Penelope, eldest daughter of the Very Rev. William Davies Shipley, Dean of St. Asaph.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

WESTALL, Richard, Esq., R. A., Dec. 4, 1836.

Of this veteran and distinguished artist we hope to be able to give a memoir in our next volume.

Y.

YOUNG, Colonel, Sir Aretas William, Governor of Prince Edward's Island; Dec. 1, 1835; at the Government House; aged 57.

This officer entered Portmore's regiment as an Ensign in 1795, purchased a lieutenancy in the 13th foot in the following year, and a company in the same in 1796. He served with the 13th in Ireland during the rebellion, and in the Egyptian campaign of 1801, for which he received a medal, and was subsequently employed for several years in Sicily and at Gibraltar as Aid-de-camp to General the Hon. H. E. Fox, Commander-in-chief in the Mediterranean.

In Dec. 1807 he was promoted to be Major in 47th regiment, with which he served in the Peninsular campaigns of 1808–10 and 1811, and was engaged in the battles of Vimiera, Talavera, and Busaco; at Redinha, the taking of Olivença, the first siege of Badajoz, &c. Whenever the 4th division was in movement, the light companies were intrusted to his charge; and during a part of the retreat of the army from the frontiers of Portugal to the lines of Torres Vedras, those companies were embodied under his command as a light battalion. In an affair with the enemy at Sobral, his horse was shot dead under him; and, as remarked by a distinguished General officer, "On every occasion, in every difficulty, and in many hours of trial, by the example he set, the steps he trod, he led the men cheerfully and fearlessly to do their duty." He received a medal for Talavera.

The 97th, owing to its thinned ranks, having been ordered to England, he was promoted, on the 25th Jan. 1813, to a lieut. colonelcy in the 3d West India regiment, stationed in Trinidad, and with five companies of that corps was sent to join the expedition against Guadaloupe in 1815, and received one of the badges of the Order of Merit, presented by Louis XVIII.

After his return to Trinidad he was selected by Sir James Leith to command the troops in Grenada, and on leaving the regiment in Dec. 1815 was presented with a piece of plate by the officers. The Council of Assembly of Grenada, also, on his being ordered back to Trinidad in Aug. 1816, presented to him a sword of one hundred guineas value.

In 1820, during the residence of Sir Ralph Woodford, he administered the government of Trinidad during four months; on the termination of which he was complimented by being requested to continue a Member of Council; and he subsequently filled the same responsible situation, during another absence of the same Governor, for the period of two years. On his second resignation in 1823 he was presented with four addresses, the first from his Majesty's Council, stating "their sincere and grateful acknowledgments of the candour, integrity, and impartiality which had marked his administration;" another from the board of Cabildo, with 150 guineas for a sword; a third from the inhabitants; and the last from the coloured population.

On the final disbandment of the 3d West India regiment, in the beginning of 1825, the inhabitants of Trinidad again waited upon him with a farewell address, and desired his acceptance of a piece of plate of the value of 250*l*.

In Jan. 1826 Lt.-Col. Young was appointed to the newly created office of his Majesty's Protector of Slaves in Demerara, the arduous duties of which he conscientiously and ably performed. He thereupon retired from the army by the sale of his commission, but was allowed by his Majesty to retain the local rank of Lieut.-Colonel in the West Indies, "in consideration of the merit and value of his services, and of the zeal, intelligence, and gallantry with which he had discharged every duty."

In July 1831 he was promoted to be

Lieut.-Governor of Prince Edward's Island, and on the 9th of July 1834 he received the honour of knighthood. For seven months preceding his decease he had been confined to his bed with an inflammation of his knee, for which no satisfactory cause could be assigned.

His body was interred at the new English church, being honoured with a public funeral, which was attended by all the public functionaries and the members of Assembly.—Abridged from *The United Service Journal*.

END OF THE TWENTY-FIRST VOLUME.



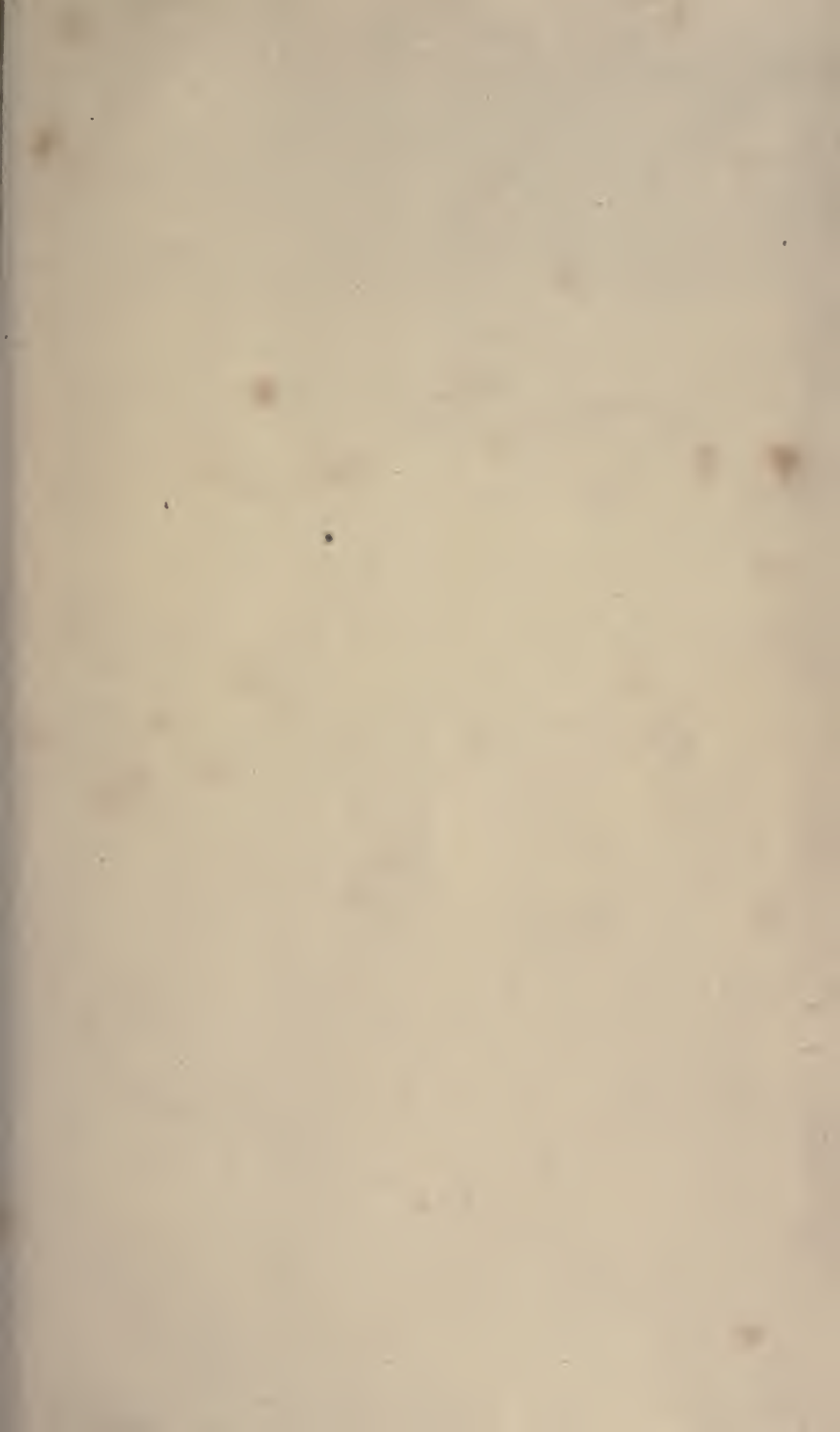
The following is a list of the
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 Association who have been
 elected to the office of
 Secretary for the year
 1912.

The following is a list of the
 names of the members of the
 Association who have been
 elected to the office of
 Treasurer for the year
 1912.

THE OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

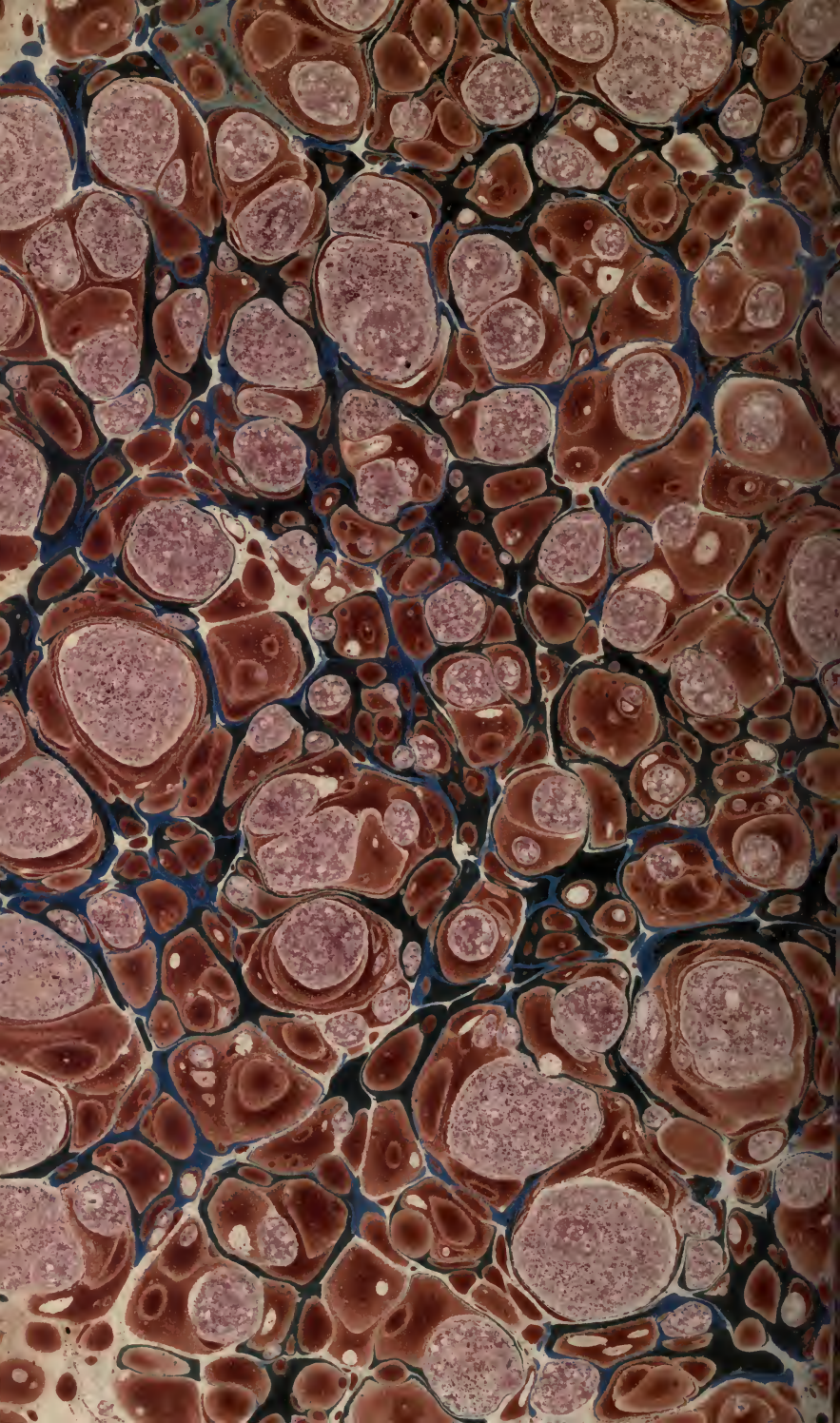
President: Dr. J. C. ...
 Secretary: Dr. ...
 Treasurer: Dr. ...

The following is a list of the
 names of the members of the
 Association who have been
 elected to the office of
 Secretary for the year
 1912.









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The Annual biography and
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