Cumberland's

LIVES & PORTRAITS
of
PUBLIC CHARACTERS

Who have distinguished themselves

as

LEGISLATORS	LAWYERS
STATESMEN	ASTRONOMERS
PATRIOTS	POETS
WARRIORS	PAINTERS
PHILANTHROPISTS	SCULPTORS
DIVINES	TRAVELLERS &c.

Eighty seven Engravings by Cooper,

Unique.

VOL. II.

London

John Cumberland 19 Ludgate Hill.

1828.

CUMBERLAND'S LIVES AND PORTRAITS

OF

Public Characters.

CONTENTS OF VOL. II.

GEORGE III.

GEORGE THE THIRD.

WE must adhere, in the detail of the Life of this august monarch, to the plan pursued in those of his illustrious commanders, Nelson and Wellington; and which has given such universal satisfaction; for it would occupy volumes to dilate on his numerous virtues and true English feelings; we shall therefore, without further preface, state the principal events of his Life and Reign in the following chronological order:

1738. *May* 23 (old style). His Majesty was born between six and seven o'clock in the morning, at Leicester House.

—— *June* 22. Baptized by the Bishop of Oxford, at Leicester House, by the name of George William Frederick.

1741. *Jan.* 20. First publicly prayed for.

1748. *Nov.* 19. Invested with the Order of the Garter.

1749. *Jan.* 4. Performed the part of Portius, in the tragedy of Cato, at Leicester House, before the Nobility.

—— ,, 25. Gave 25 guineas to be rowed for by seven pair of oars.

1751. *Mar.* 20. Loses his father, the Prince of Wales.

—— *April* 4. Chosen Governor of the Free British Fishery.

—— ,, 20. Created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester.

1756. Attains the year of royal majority, and has a separate allowance of 40,000*l.* per ann.

1759. Took his seat in the House of Peers, as Duke of Cornwall.

1760. *Oct.* 26. Proclaimed King of England.
—— *Nov.* 18. Opens Parliament.
1761. *Mar.* 3. Proposes a law to make the Judges independent.
—— *Sept.* 7. Married Princess Charlotte of Mecklenburg Strelitz.
—— ,, 22. Crowned in Westminster Abbey.
—— *Nov.* 9. Dines with the Lord Mayor and Corporation in Guildhall.
1762. *Jan.* 4. War proclaimed against Spain.
—— *July* 12. Grants a pension of 300*l.* per annum to Dr. Johnson, and 200*l.* to Sheridan, the father of R. B. Sheridan, Esq.
—— *Aug.* 12. His present Majesty born.
1763. *Mar.* 22. Peace proclaimed.
—— *Aug.* 16. Duke of York born.
1768. *Dec.* 20. George III. and family prayed for in all the Popish Chapels in Ireland: the first time the royal family were prayed for since the Revolution of 1688.
1769. *May* 9. Princess Louisa, second sister to the King, died.
1773. *Feb.* The Princess Dowager of Wales, mother of the King, died.
1775. Buckingham House purchased for the Queen.
—— Plot discovered, for conveying his Majesty out of the kingdom.
1778. The great Earl of Chatham died.
1786. *Aug.* 2. Attempted to be sacrificed by Margaret Nicholson, at the garden gate of St. James's Palace.
—— The first expedition for the formation of a Settlement in New South Wales, sailed.
1788. Visits Cheltenham.
—— Attacked with a dangerous illness.
1789. *Mar.* 11. Receives an affectionate address from the House of Lords, on his recovery.

1789. During his illness, a Committee was appointed to examine into the state of the privy purse, when it was found that out of an income of 60,000*l.* per annum, his Majesty never gave away less than 14,000*l.* a year in charity.

—— *Mar.* 12. General rejoicings all over the kingdom, on account of the re-instatement of the King's health: the expense, on that occasion, in the metropolis alone, exceeded 100,000*l.*

—— *April* 23. Goes in state to St. Paul's Cathedral, to return thanks for the recovery of his health.

—— Visits Weymouth and Plymouth.

—— *Oct.* 31. The remunerations to the Physicians were finally settled—1500*l.* per annum for 21 years to the elder Dr. Willis; 650*l.* per annum for life to Dr. Willis, his son; with 30 guineas per visit to Windsor, and 10 guineas per visit to Kew, to each of the other Physicians, which to Sir George Baker, who was longest in attendance, amounted to about 1300 guineas.

1790. Lieut. J. Trick, a lunatic, threw a large stone into the royal carriage at the King.

—— *June* 4. The first birth-day that the mail-coaches were exhibited in procession.

1792. The Duke of York married to the Princess of Prussia, at the Chapel Royal, St. James's.

—— Tippoo Saib surrenders to Lord Cornwallis his three eldest sons as hostages.

1793. War declared against France and Holland.

—— *Sept.* 4. Duke of York defeated at Dunkirk.

1794. *Mar.* 12. The marriage between the Duke of Sussex and Lady Augusta Murray, declared null.

1794. *June* 1. Lord Howe defeated the French fleet, and took seven sail of the line.
—— *Dec.* 6. The island of Corsica annexed to the English crown.
1795. *Jan.* 24. The Prince of Orange and his son take refuge in England.
—— *April* 5. The Prince of Wales married to the Princess Caroline of Brunswick.
—— *Sept.* 16. Cape of Good Hope taken by the English.
—— Dusseldorf taken by the English.
1796. *Jan.* 7. Princess Charlotte born.
—— *Feb.* 3. The King, returning from Drury-lane Theatre, insulted by the populace, and a stone thrown into the carriage.
—— *Aug.* 9. Isle of Elba taken.
—— *Oct.* 11. Spain declares war against Great Britain.
—— *Dec.* 1. £. 18,000,000 of money subscribed in fifteen hours and twenty minutes: it was called the Loyalty Loan.
1797. *Feb.* 14. Sir John Jervis defeats the Spaniards off Cape St. Vincent.
—— *May* 17. Prince of Wirtemberg married to the Princess Royal.
—— *Oct.* 11. Admiral Duncan defeats the Dutch fleet off Camperdown.
—— *Dec.* 19. The King and Parliament go in grand procession to St. Paul's to return thanks for the naval victories, and to deposit the colours.
1798. *Aug.* 1. Lord Nelson defeats the French fleet at Aboukir Bay.
1799. The cow-pock began to be adopted.
—— *Mar.* 30. Sir S. Smith defeats Buonaparte at Acre.
—— *May* 4. Seringapatam taken, and Trippoo Sultaun slain.
1800. ,, 11. His Majesty, while in Drury-lane Theatre, shot at by Hatfield, a lunatic.
—— *Sept.* 5. Malta taken by the English after a siege of two years duration.

1800. *Dec.* 31. Union between England and Ireland.
1801. *Feb.* 14. The King attacked by illness.
—— *July* 15. Grand review in Hyde-Park of the Volunteers.
—— *Oct.* 1. Treaty of Peace between France and England signed.
1802. *June* 3. Ten thousand pounds voted by parliament to Dr. Jenner, for his discovery of the cow-pock.
—— *Oct.* 26. The Volunteer Corps reviewed by the King in Hyde-park.
1804. *Feb.* 14. The King taken ill.
—— *Dec.* 14. War between England and Spain.
—— *Oct.* 21. Lord Nelson defeats the French and Spanish fleets off Trafalgar.
1806. *Jan.* 9. Grand public funeral of Lord Nelson.
—— ,, 23. Mr. Pitt died at Wimbledon.
—— *April* 5. War between England and Prussia.
—— *Sept.* 13. Mr. Fox died at Chiswick.
—— *Oct.* 10. Mr. Fox's public funeral.
1807. *Jan.* 28. Peace between England and Prussia.
—— *Mar.* 7. Slave Trade abolished.
—— *July* 12. Copenhagen bombarded by the English.
—— *Aug.* 14. Street Gas-lights first introduced in Golden-lane.
—— *Oct.* 6. Louis XVIII. under the title of Count de Lille, takes refuge in England.
—— *Nov.* 1. Russia declares war against England.
1809. *Oct.* 25. A jubilee, on account of his Majesty entering the fiftieth year of his reign. On this account, a pardon was issued to all deserters.
1810. *Nov.* 14. The Princess Amelia buried.
1811. *Feb.* 3. On account of the King's illness, the Prince of Wales was sworn in before the Privy Council, as Regent.
1812. *May* 11. Mr. Perceval, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, was shot in the lobby of the House of Commons, by Bellingham.

1812. *May* 5. The office of Vice Chancellor created, and the Vice Chancellor, Sir John Leach, takes his seat.

—— *July* 18. Treaty of Peace signed between Great Britain, Sweden, and Russia.

1814. *April* 20. Louis XVIII. enters London in state from Hartwell, and embarked on the 24th at Dover, being recalled to France, on the abdication of Buonaparte.

—— ,, 24. Treaty of Peace between England and France signed in Paris.

—— *June* 6. The Emperor of Russia and King of Prussia arrived in London.

—— *June* 20. Peace proclaimed in London.

—— *Dec.* 24. Peace signed at Ghent between England and America.

1815. *June* 18. Battle of Waterloo.

—— *July* 15. Napoleon Buonaparte surrenders himself to Captain Maitland, of the Bellerophon; and on August 7th sails for St. Helena.

1818. *Nov.* 17. Queen Charlotte died, aged 75.

1820. *Jan.* 23. Death of the Duke of Kent.

—— ,, 29. This good King died at Windsor Castle, in the 82d year of his age, and 60th of his reign—the longest and most interesting in the English annals.

—— *Feb.* 16. George III. buried at Windsor.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

ROBERT BANKS JENKINSON,

EARL OF LIVERPOOL.

Palma non sine pulvere.

THE ancestors of his Lordship have been settled considerably more than a century at Walcot, near Charlbury, in Oxfordshire. His great grandfather, Sir Robert Jenkinson, married a wealthy heiress, at Bromley, in Kent: his grandfather was a colonel in the army, who resided at South Lawn Lodge, in Whichwood Forest; and his father was in 1786, created Baron Hawkesbury, of Hawkesbury, in the county of Gloucester, and became a Lord of the Treasury; and on May 28th, 1796, was advanced to the dignity of Earl of Liverpool; at which period, he was authorized by his Majesty to quarter the arms of that commercial city with those of his own family. This nobleman was actively employed in various important situations, from 1761, when he was appointed one of the under-Secretaries of State, till the time of his death. He was also author of many political works, and particularly conversant with the trade of the country: it was he who not only pointed out, but *created* the Whale-fishery in the South Seas.

The present nobleman (the subject of this memoir) was born June 7, 1770; he was placed at the academy of Parson's Green, near Fulham, where he remained till he had entered his thirteenth year. From hence he was

removed to the Charter House, where he continued two years; and then entered the college of Christ Church, Oxford. He began his parliamentary career in 1790, and until the present time has been a faithful supporter of the best interests of his country. He entered Parliament as member for Rye, when Mr. Jenkinson, under the auspices of his father, then Lord Hawkesbury. There have been few of those who have risen, for the first time in the British Senate, to give proof of their qualifications for the important duties which they had undertaken, who so fully redeemed their pledge, or so generally improved the first favourable impression of their abilities as Mr. J. did. His maiden speech was remarkable for the political knowledge which it comprehended, and the eloquence with which it was delivered, although he was little more than twenty-one years of age; the polity of his country seemed to have been long familiar to him, and her true interests to have constituted his unwearied study. He was heard with profound attention, and his noble father was universally congratulated by both sides of the House, upon having a son who possessed so just a claim to their consideration.

So able a speaker, and one so well informed on public business as Mr. J. shewed himself to be, was not likely to remain long without becoming an object of acquisition to the strength of ministry; more especially as, at the same time, the ascendancy of his illustrious father was deservedly great in the administration, both on account of his political and literary acquirements, and the patronage and confidence with which he was honoured by his Majesty. In 1796, Mr. J., whose talents were every day increasing his influence in the Senate, was appointed a Commissioner of India Affairs; the responsibilities of which office he is well known to have fulfilled with the highest credit to himself and advantage to the Company. In 1801 he was nominated Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. In 1803 he was called up to the House of Peers, by writ, with the title of Baron

Hawkesbury, and placed in the sea of his father's barony, who had been created Earl of Liverpool. In the same year he exchanged the situation of Foreign Secretary for the Home Department; which he resigned in 1806, on the death of Mr. Pitt, whom he succeeded as Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports. In 1807 he was again appointed Secretary for Home Affairs; and, in 1809, exchanged it for the Foreign Department. In 1812, on the death of Mr. Perceval, his lordship was appointed First Lord of the Treasury.

In all this succession of appointments, what has been said of the late Earl may also be said of the present—from his first engaging in public business he never solicited an office for himself; but has invariably shewn, by his assiduous attention to the duties of office, and his unremitting zeal for the public service, that a more disinterested, active, and efficient minister never formed a part of any administration of this country. Associated by principle with the ministry of Mr. Pitt, he supported his measures from a conviction of their wisdom and necessity; and he has ever since pursued them. Unawed by faction, and unmoved by obloquy, he has kept on the same undeviating course, conscious of the purity of his motives and the propriety of their adoption; and, notwithstanding the changes which have taken place at various intervals in the public mind, he has persevered in the same dignified and unaltered career. The result has justified the means, and he has proved, by such procedure, that he has best maintained the real advantage and happiness of his country. In this opinion we are sure of being upheld by the sentiments of every honest and truly patriotic subject of these realms.

In the troublous season of commotions the Earl of Liverpool stood undaunted and firm in the resolves of a just and vigorous mind; and although the station which he filled in the government of the country did not immediately implicate him in the personal responsibility for the steps which it was expedient to take, in order to

stem the progress of the danger, he manfully avowed himself a participator in the suggestion of them; and in his speeches, by the argumentative strength of his reasoning, left no possible access to those opinions which would have grounded themselves on the presumed invalidity and unjustifiable assumption of the means employed.

Thus far then we have attempted to give a brief sketch of the public principles on which the Earl of Liverpool has acted in the most trying periods of his political connexion with administration. We might, indeed, have selected others, in which his talents have been called into application, of no less energy and ability than those which have been mentioned; but in none has he manifested a more impressive exertion of talent, or a more manly decisiveness of conduct. And we scruple not to declare that by both he has acquired to himself the gratitude and esteem of all who can appreciate the superior claim of just principle formed upon an experienced judgment over the hasty adoption of popular feeling, too often grounded in the unwarrantable assumption of a misunderstood and abused privilege.

It is now our pleasing task to speak of his Lordship as a private individual. In doing this we shall first notice *that* part of it which introduces our readers to him at the University of Oxford. There his noble father eminently distinguished himself, and the son followed him with equal step, after having been educated at the Charterhouse, where the late Earl also received those rudiments of instruction which he afterwards improved into the most extensive literary attainments. In the various departments of service through which he passed to his degree, he acquitted himself with the highest reputation as a scholar, and endeared himself to all who had the satisfaction to enjoy his society, by the affability and kindness of his manners. By these he was as much beloved for the virtues of his heart, as he was respected for the superiority of his understanding. From the

University he passed as it were *per saltum* to the Senate, a gradation which few who are not as richly endowed with natural and acquired talents as himself ought to venture upon. He subjected himself to the trial, and proved to his country that she had judged aright of what he could accomplish.

On the 25th of March, 1795, he married Lady Theodosia Louisa Harvey, daughter of Frederick, late Earl of Bristol, and sister to the present Earl, an union which gave to his Lordship one of the most amiable of her sex—who, by her private virtues as a Christian, and a member of society, gave an exaltation to the dignified condition that she filled, which neither the splendour nor the affluence of rank can of itself bestow. To her the plaint of sorrow and distress was never made in vain, and in all her deeds of unaffected charity, numerous as they were, the boon of compassion was ever given with that truly Christian grace which never failed to enhance the value of it, munificent as it always was. True, indeed, it was never unaccompanied with the injunction, *see thou tell no man of it*—but such was the fulness of heart which the generous nature of it produced, that so much the more was the beneficent act made known.

In all this purity of the Christian character does his Lordship largely share. To him no appeal is made in vain that has for its object the relief of the wretched; and in his public capacity the cause of Christianity has found in him a powerful patron, and an anxious supporter. To the intervention of the Earl of Liverpool, in conjunction with the efforts of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, may be essentially attributed the late excellent plan of increasing the number of churches, for the accommodation of the poor. By his intelligent mind, the expediency of the measure was instantly acknowledged, and so effectually arranged, as to meet every case of the exigency. It is little to say, that his Lordship possesses great talent, unwearied application, consummate knowledge, and much practical experience in public affairs. All this is but the

necessary consequence of a commanding intellect; but to say that he is a Christian in practice as well as in profession: to say that he considers both his duty, and in both fulfils it—to say that he presumes not upon his talents, but as they are to be made subservient to the purer obligations of pious principle, and holiness of life—to say, in short, that he is not merely all that he can be, but that he endeavours to be what he ought to be, is to give him a title far above all that the creations of sovereign favour, and superior merit can confer. It is to say, that he is a Christian not only in name, but in deed; and with this impression we close the memoir of this good man and truly ennobled peer, in the earnest wish that he may long live to exemplify the virtues and the genuine nobility of the human heart, to the benefit and instruction of the age which he adorns.

FERDINAND THE SEVENTH.

IN No. 31. of the UNIQUE we presented our readers with a Portrait and Life of our late venerable and beloved monarch George the Third—the mildest and most just Sovereign that ever swayed a sceptre.—We now give them the resemblance of *another* monarch, Ferdinand the Seventh, of Spain.

" Look upon this picture, and upon this—
O! what a falling off is there!"

Circumstances the most appalling having dragged this creature into notoriety, is the reason he finds a niche in the UNIQUE—he is not introduced from affection, Heaven knows.—The mind sickens at the resemblance of such a being, devoid of every particle of gratitude, virtue or genius, not even possessed of a splendid vice—a thing who, had he talents equal to his depravity, would make his country, one vast charnel-house.———These are the particulars of his life; chiefly extracted from Quin's Memoirs of Ferdinand.

Ferdinand VII. was born in the Escurial, on the 14th of October, 1784, and succeeded to the government of his empire, on the abdication of his father, Charles IV. March 19th, 1808: shortly after, the great Napoleon clapt him in prison, where he remained till liberated by the British army driving the French troops out of Spain. From his earliest years he was the victim of two fatal circumstances,—bad health and a mother's hatred, which increased as her passion became stronger for Don Manuel Godoy, Prince of the Peace, to whom the education of the young Prince was entrusted. Godoy, jealous of any interference with his power, left no means untried to

render Ferdinand dependent and submissive, and reduce him to a mere nullity, and, as far as regards the latter, he has admirably succeeded. When of sufficient age, he married Maria Antonia, daughter of the King of Naples, a Princess of talent and spirit, who is suspected to have been assassinated by Godoy's agents, in order that Ferdinand might marry his wife's sister, the daughter of Don Louis, brother of Charles III.; to which the weak Prince gave his consent, although, at the same time, he wrote to Buonaparte, expressing, in the warmest terms, the sentiments of respect and esteem he entertained towards a hero, 'who eclipsed all those that had gone before him, and who was sent by Providence to save Europe from the confusion with which it had been threatened.' Ferdinand asked a wife from the family of Napoleon, and promised to be 'a grateful son.' While in confinement his Majesty employed his time in *embroidering a Petticoat for the Virgin Mary!!!*

A plan laid by the friends of Ferdinand, in October, 1807, to remonstrate with his father against Godoy, was detected by the latter; his papers were seized, he was put under restraint, and several persons were arrested. Ferdinand, who appears to be one of the most consummate traitors that the world has known, immediately revealed the whole conspiracy, and gave up the names of every person concerned in it, who, of course, were instantly arrested and banished, although the judges declared there were no grounds for inflicting the slightest punishment on them.

The dethronement of the Spanish Bourbons had by this time been determined by the treaty of Tilsit, and Napoleon availed himself of these dissensions to forward his own views; the issue is well known, and we, therefore, shall not enter into it, they are admirably detailed in the volume before us. The first symptoms of discontent on the part of the people were manifested at Aranjuez, when the house of Godoy was assailed, and he was compelled to conceal himself.

Godoy, who had lain concealed beneath some mats, since the attack that was made upon his house on the 17th, was compelled by a parching thirst to emerge from his hiding-place. From the first sentinel whom he met, he begged a glass of water, offering him in return a magnificent gold repeater, and some pieces of money of the same metal. The soldier, far from agreeing to his offer, shouted out that the traitor was abroad, and upon the instant he was surrounded by an immense multitude who dragged him down the staircase. They maltreated him, and wounded him in several parts of his body, and would have put an end to his existence, if Ferdinand had not made his appearance, at the request of the king, attended by some of the body-guards. He cried out that he would answer for the person of Godoy, and that it was necessary to suffer him to live, in order that proceedings might be taken against him, and that his accomplices might be discovered. The people respectfully yielded, and the unfortunate favourite was conducted between a double guard, and through a multitude of upwards of forty-thousand persons, who heaped upon him all sorts of insults and maledictions, to a prison where he was kept in custody, and where a judge, very shortly after, made his appearance in order to commence the proceedings, by taking down his declarations.

The manner in which the royal family of Spain were entrapped to Bayonne, and the resumption of his power by Charles IV., in order to resign it to Napoleon, are well known. The royal imbecile, Ferdinand, even humiliated himself so far as to write to Joseph Buonaparte, congratulating him on his being elevated to the Spanish throne, and tendering him the homage of his loyalty and respect. Weak and treacherous, Ferdinand, when restored to his throne, and on his way to re-occupy it, vowed his attachment to the constitution of the Cortes, and at the same moment concerted plans for destroying it.

We shall now proceed to select a few miscellaneous anecdotes, illustrative of the personal character of Ferdinand.

Upon his return to Spain, he abrogated, in a great measure, those forms of etiquette which had previously reigned in the court, and introduced in their place a certain system of familiarity, hitherto entirely unknown. In the time of his predecessors of the house of Bourbon, each member of the royal family dined in a separate apartment; the services were numerous, and the ceremony with which they were attended converted that ordinary act into a kind of court festivity. The dishes were served up in processional order, escorted by a military guard; and such persons as happened to be going through the passage at the time, were obliged to take off their hats, and to pass on in a respectful manner. Ferdinand abolished all this ceremony, established the more easy system of dinner *en famille*, and invited as guests such grandees as offered themselves, the clergy, and the religious communities of both sexes. He was likewise accustomed to have different amusements in his apartment; such as concerts, slight-of-hand and phantasmagoria; at which only a limited number of the courtiers attended. Ferdinand did not find much pleasure in the demeanour of those persons; but he derived great enjoyment from that of the inferior servants, whom he treated with the greatest familiarity, and to whom he allowed the most extraordinary liberties. Amongst them was one Chamorro, celebrated as a sort of stupid and vulgar buffoon, who, by his fooleries, afforded infinite diversion to Ferdinand, and obtained a sufficient degree of influence with him to dispose of the first offices in the kingdom.

It is incredible what a number of important affairs have been managed in Spain by such obscure means as these. The king listened with delight to all the tales and anecdotes which the servants related to him concerning the most important personages. Frequently have his servants, who were interested in the issue of any affair, pre-occupied his mind in such a manner, that when the ministers came to transact business, he informed them of the resolution which he had taken, and which was

often the very reverse of what they contemplated. Woe to the minister who, in such circumstances, shewed the least obstinacy in opposing the suggestions of those secret instruments!

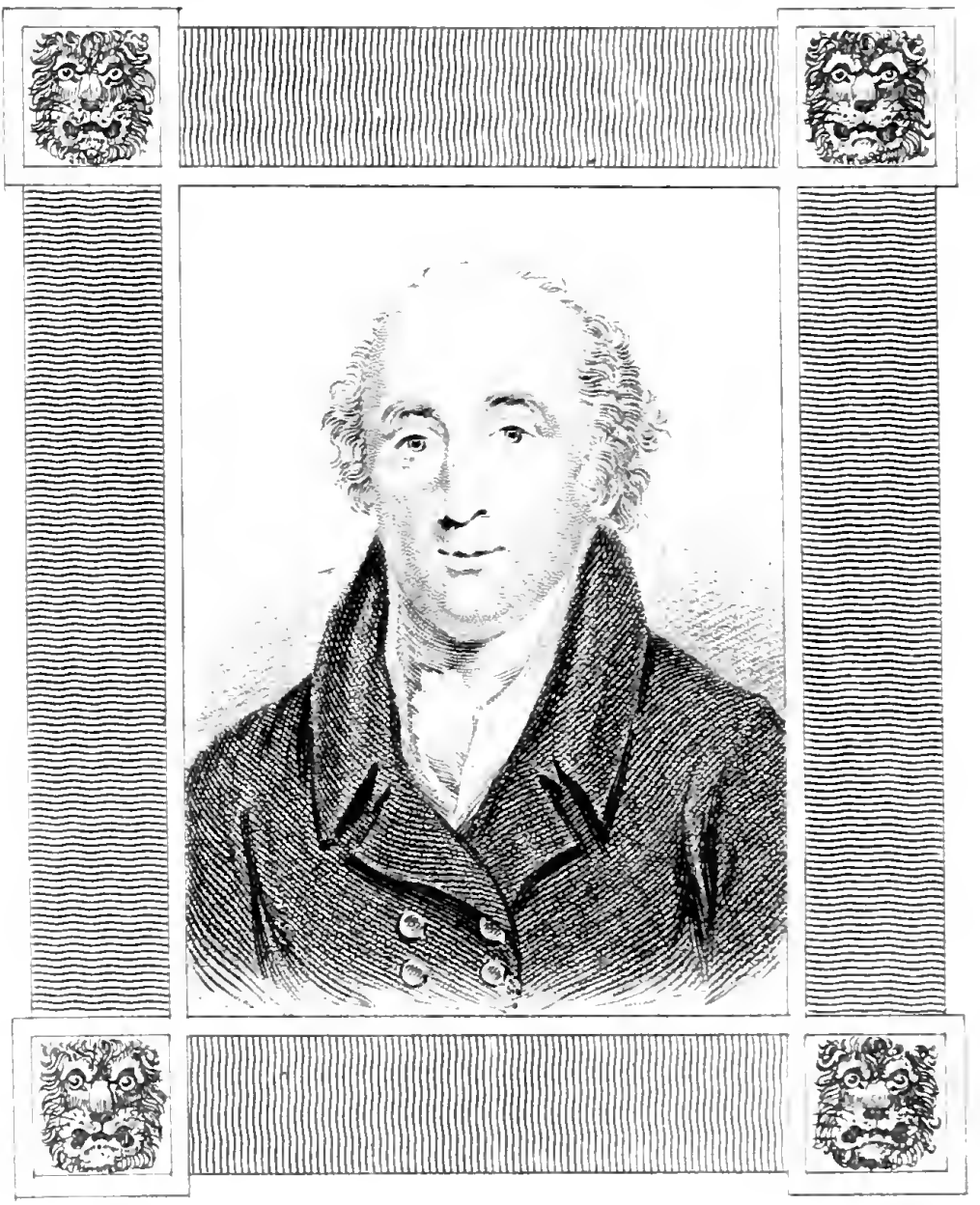
The want of sensibility is one of the most characteristic traits of the present King of Spain. His self-love and pride may be deeply affected, but his heart is never touched. He was affectionately attached to his second wife, Maria Isabel of Braganza; but he was playing at nine-pins when her funeral left the palace, and the following day there was not the least sign of grief in his countenance. The uncommon fickleness of his imagination prevents any one sentiment from overruling him, or making any serious impression on his mind. In adversity he was never dejected: when misfortunes of a formidable nature occurred to him, he still knew how to take advantage of all the alleviating circumstances which they produced. It would seem as if he counted with certainty on the combinations of the future, which have so often extricated him from the most imminent dangers.

Ferdinand is a man of middle stature; his figure is large beyond proportion; his complexion is pale, and his health is frequently interrupted by extremely violent attacks of the gout. To this affliction, and to the infirmities of his youth, he owes a flaccidity of appearance which does not correspond with his age. His features are strongly marked and rather deformed, though his look wants not animation. His constant custom of smoking segars, which he scarcely ever suspends, gives a bad odour to his breath. The versatility of his features is so great, that the most eminent artists have failed to give a perfect likeness of him. His gestures are lively, and often violent. He speaks in a hurried manner, and all his actions partake of the precipitate character of his conversation. He is subject to no ruling passion. He detests the chase, and his only pleasure is in making his horse observe his paces. His demeanour towards those who are intimate with him goes beyond the bounds

of familiarity; and even during the private audiences which he gives to those who are recommended by his favourites, he forgets all etiquette, reclines on a sofa, and smokes and enters into conversation with strangers. He possesses a very strong memory, and is so deep a dissembler, that he often eludes the observation of those who know him most intimately.

The events of Ferdinand's life have contributed to increase the defects of his character, and to induce him to follow, without any reserve, his favorite inclinations. He has been always cast down through his own fault; he has himself always created the germ of those evils which have come upon him; but he has always found a foreign hand to rescue him from every misfortune.

His hatred of enlightened ideas, and the fear which he entertains of well-informed men, are features in his character which have exercised, and will continue to exercise, great influence on the destinies of Spain. She, unhappily, gives herself up to the most profound ignorance, while all the other communities of Europe nobly emulate each other in improving the useful sciences. Ferdinand abhors those sciences as dangerous enemies; and, although public opinion does not set him down as a devotee, nor even supposes him to be sincerely religious, he will always continue to favour fanaticism as the best auxiliary of absolute power, which is the idol of his soul, and the most irresistible of his inclinations.



LORD HOLLAND.

THE RIGHT HON. HENRY RICHARD VASSAL FOX,

LORD HOLLAND.

HIS Lordship is the great grandson of Sir Stephen Fox, who was one of the principal projectors of Chelsea Hospital, and who contributed £13,000 towards its erection. He was a man of great integrity and considerable talents, the architect of his own fortune, and the founder of two noble houses. He was one of the younger sons of a gentleman of Wiltshire, and had been educated under the roof and protection of the Earl of Northumberland, who recommended him to the notice of Charles II. when Prince of Wales. During the exile of this monarch, Sir Stephen attended him abroad, and after the Restoration, was rewarded for his fidelity and loyalty by several considerable preferments. He died in 1716.

Henry Fox, second son of Sir Stephen Fox, by his second marriage, grandfather of the subject of this memoir, was born in 1705, and created Baron Holland, of Foxly, in the county of Wilts, April 16th, 1763. He possessed great abilities, and indefatigable industry in business; and died in 1774; when he was succeeded in his titles and estates by his son Stephen, who died on the 26th of December, 1774, when his son, the present Lord Holland, was but thirteen months old.

Henry Richard Vassal Fox, the present and third Lord Holland, was born on the 21st of November, 1773. His mother was Lady Mary Fitzpatrick, eldest sister of the Earl of Upper Ossory: his Lordship was educated at Christ Church College, Oxford, and created Master of Arts, on the 20th of June, 1792.

On his coming of age, his Lordship went to the continent, where he remained for some years. While abroad he became enamoured of the wife of Sir Godfrey Webster, his present lady.

On the year following his Lordship's return from his travels in 1796, he took his seat in the House of Lords; and his maiden speech was on the Assessed Tax Bill, January 5, 1798.

On the peace of Amiens, the Addington administration had his Lordship's support; for he approved of all the stipulations contained in that treaty.

In 1805, his Lordship spoke strongly in favour of the Catholic Emancipation.

In August 1806, he was appointed Joint Commissioner with Lord Auckland, to settle the disputes with America; and in November following was appointed Lord Privy Seal, in the room of Lord Sidmouth, and sworn in one of the Privy Council, and one of the Cabinet: in this office his Lordship did not remain long; for in 1807, he was succeeded by the present Earl of Westmoreland.

The trading part of the country is particularly indebted to his Lordship for his exertions to simplify the Debtor and Creditor law.

His abilities were next employed in endeavouring to repeal the Act of Parliament, giving a power to the Attorney General to hold persons to bail upon informations filed against them *ex officio*, and to regulate the exercise of this great power in the hands of the great law-officers of the crown.

In 1811, his Lordship presented the petition of the three Denominations of Dissenters of the Metropolis, against Lord Sidmouth's Bill for amending the Toleration

Acts. On the third reading of that Bill, his Lordship said—"He had before declared his principles, and he would not now shrink from them. He was an enemy—a most decided, principled, and resolved one—against intolerance. He was convinced that every human being had a natural right to choose his own religion, and to teach it; and that no human authority had any right to interfere with his choice. A man had as good a right to preach any particular doctrine, as he had to print it. He did not mean to say, that seditious or blasphemous doctrines ought to be allowed. Every man, said his Lordship, has a right to carry arms; but this privilege does not give him permission to use them offensively. If there was any right more sacred than another, it was the right of every man to interpret the Holy Scriptures in his own way. In the language of the Right Reverend Prelate, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Scriptures were a bountiful *largess* to the world—a great and free gift to all mankind, not given to the disciples, or for the discipline of any particular church, but for the benefit of the whole world."

The following are the principal subjects on which his Lordship has rendered himself prominent in the House of Lords, exclusive of those already alluded to.

On the 18th of March, 1817, he moved for papers, connected with the treatment of Buonaparte while a state prisoner in the Island of St. Helena. This motion was negatived.

In the same session, he supported Earl Grey's motion relative to Lord Sidmouth's famous circular.

He opposed the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, as proposed by Lord Sidmouth.

In the next sessions, we find his Lordship opposing the proposed additional grant to the Dukes of Clarence and Cambridge on their marriages.

His Lordship also was the most strenuous opposer of the Foreign Enlistment Bill, which was brought before parliament in 1819.

Lord Holland was one of the foremost—most zealous, and sincere opposers of the proceedings against the late unfortunate Queen Caroline.

Besides his parliamentary duties, his Lordship finds time for the display of his literary talents. He wrote the preface, and prepared for press, the History of the early part of the reign of the second James; written by his uncle. He likewise translated the beautiful poems of the celebrated Lopez de la Vega.

His Lordship has three children, two sons and one daughter. His principal seat is Holland-house, Kensington, which was purchased of the Kensington family in 1746. It was here Cromwell and Ireton used to meet, and consult. It was originally built in 1607, by Walter Cope, whose only daughter married Henry Rich, Earl of Warwick; and is a very interesting and curiously built mansion. It is richly stored with paintings, principally portraits of eminent English characters; among them are many of the late Mr. Fox—also of Napoleon, the present Earl Grey, Mr. Canning, and the heads of the great families to whom Lord Holland is allied. Here is also, a fine collection of miniatures of eminent Italian poets, as also a cast of Mr. Fox's statue in Bloomsbury-square, and a fine bust of Napoleon. Holland-house can also boast of two Corregio's, Titian's far-famed Venuses, &c. and a fine library, which is principally stored with scarce Italian and Spanish literature.

Lord Holland has the misfortune to have never been a Member of the Lower House, and to that misfortune he probably owes the difficulty of utterance which often mars his eloquence. Hesitation in speaking seems to be hereditary in the family, as well as the more valuable qualities of good humour and frankness. In a violent caricature of his ancestor, the first Lord Holland, drawn by the hand of Chesterfield, these peculiarities appear.—"He was a most disagreeable speaker in Parliament, hesitating, and ungraceful in his elocution. A constant good humour and seeming frankness made him a welcome companion in

social life, and in all domestic relations he was good-natured." But the highest distinction in the genealogy of Lord Holland is, that he is nephew of Charles James Fox. His striking resemblance to that celebrated statesman and orator can escape no eye that looks at his Lordship's eye-brows and marks the glorious expansion of his countenance when he meets a friend he esteems. In his speeches, too, there is a resemblance; the hesitation is only greater and more obstinate, and the closeness of logic and bursts of vehement oratory fall but little short of those splendid powers which every friend and opponent of Mr. Fox felt and admired. His Lordship is an elegant scholar, intimate with Latin, and its modern descendants —French, Spanish, and Italian, but has not aspired to his uncle's fame in Greek. Though steadily and zealously Whiggish, he is distinguished by some peculiarities in his politics. Foreign revolutions he hails as recalling the dead to life; breaking from the thraldom and misery of darkling despotism; rousing nations to manly thoughts and deeds of patriotic renown, and giving full operation to the principles of civilization; but, at home, he is averse to Parliamentary Reform. Justly sensible of the elevated, unrivalled rank to which his country has attained in all the arts, sciences, and social improvements which make human life a blessing and not a burden, he is unwilling to meddle with institutions, however imperfect, which have been found consistent, if not co-operative with the principles of liberty and the administration of justice. His Lordship's reprobation of the interference of Austria with Naples, and of France with Spain, was not measured either in feeling or in expression; but he had probably learned by this time, that there was less virtue to be overcome than he had fondly anticipated. The opposition of Lord Holland to the principles and measures of Ministers has ever been open, and often vehement; yet he is personally in the best habits of friendship and kindness with all who are distinguished for rank, talents, and accomplishments,

from his most Gracious Majesty to the humblest gentleman of letters. There is a happy sweetness in the physical temperament of some men which enables them to perform all acts of opposition, and even political hostility, without giving offence or interrupting the intercourses of civility and kindness. Melancton himself was less gifted with this rare and most enviable quality than the Right Honourable Vassal Fox, Lord Holland.

C. J. FOX.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

CHARLES JAMES FOX.

THIS "Man of the People" was the third son of Henry, first Lord Holland, by Lady Georgiana Carolina, eldest daughter of the second Duke of Richmond. He was born on the 24th of January, 1749, O. S. in London. On his mother's side he inherited the blood of the Stuarts and of Henry of Navarre: on his father's side his ancestors were respectable, but not noble. His father neglected no means of bringing to maturity his promising talents. From his childhood he was accustomed to deliver his sentiments without restraint. This habit of thinking with freedom, and speaking with readiness, contributed not a little to that facility of comprehension and quickness of reply for which Mr. Fox was so distinguished. He was sent to school first at Wandsworth, and then to Eton, where his classical attainment obtained the approbation of his masters, and his open temper, the affection of his fellow students. Here he formed his early friendship with the Earl of Fitzwilliam; his relation, the Duke of Leinster; and Lord Carlisle, who anticipated his future renown in the following lines:—

"How will my Fox, alone, by strength of parts
Shake the loud Senate, animate the hearts
Of fearful Statesmen! while around you stand
Both Peers and Commons listening your command;
While Tully's sense its weight to you affords,
His nervous sweetness shall adorn your words.
What praise to Pitt, to Townshend e'er was due,
In future times, my Fox, sha'l wait on you!"

He had travelled with his father before he went to Oxford. It is generally supposed that the invincible passion for gaming which accompanied Mr. Fox for so many years of his life, and was a source of such infinite vexation to himself and concern to his friends, as well as a perpetual subject of sarcastic animadversion for his political opponents, is supposed to have had its rise during the time he accompanied his father to Spain; Lord Holland exciting in his youthful mind a passion for play, by allowing him five guineas a night to be spent in games of hazard. On his return to England he went to Eton, and from thence to Hertford College, Oxford, where his study was so intense, that he was checked by Dr. Newcombe in his ardour for reading, for fear of endangering his health. He took no degree, but remained at the University as long as was then usual for young men of his rank. Mr. Fox was extremely partial to the study of the Greek writers: Longinus and Homer were his favourite authors. With the latter he was particularly conversant, and retained through life a perfect knowledge of the Greek tongue. After leaving College, Mr. Fox visited Italy; and returned to England in 1768 to take his seat in the House of Commons for Midhurst, in Sussex, being then only in the nineteenth year of his age. His first speech, full of fire and ingenuity, and which gave a promise of his future celebrity, was upon the petition of Mr. Wilkes, praying that he might satisfy the solicitude of his constituents by attending his duty in parliament.

Mr. Fox was first appointed a Lord of the Admiralty in February, 1770, and afterwards a Lord of the Treasury in May, 1772; but in May, 1774, some disagreement having occurred in a debate between him and the minister, his dismissal was conveyed to him by Lord North. In the same year, his father, Lord Holland, dying, he joined the opposition, which ultimately subverted the administration of Lord North.

The conduct of ministers, with respect to America, which had provoked a general spirit of resistance, engrossed all public attention. Mr. Fox took a decided

view from the beginning of that unfortunate contest, and though the motions he recommended were uniformly rejected, his persevering eloquence, and the calamitous issue of all the ministerial projects, convinced the public of the impolicy and injustice of the measures of government. The ministry now felt the loss they had sustained, and the opposition the strength they had acquired; and the people exulted in discovering in the person of a youthful senator, a firm and intrepid statesman, as well as an eloquent advocate. Towards the close of the year 1779, Mr. Fox was engaged in personal contention with Mr. Adam, a Scotch gentleman, relative to a speech made by Mr. Fox in the House of Commons, which Mr. Adam thought reflected on his character. This produced a duel between the two gentlemen, in which Mr. Fox was slightly wounded.

At the general election, 1780, Mr. Fox was invited to stand for Westminster: he was opposed to Sir George Bridges Rodney and Lord Lincoln, son to the Duke of Newcastle. At the conclusion of the election the numbers were—

Sir George Bridges Rodney..5298
Mr. Fox.....4878
Lord Lincoln ..... .4157

A scrutiny was demanded by Lord Lincoln, but Mr. Fox was declared duly elected. Being now the representative of a great and populous city, he appeared in parliament in a more dignified capacity.

On the fall of Lord North's administration in 1782, Mr. Fox filled the office of Secretary of State, but resigned on the death of the Marquis of Rockingham. He held the same office in the administration formed shortly afterwards by a coalition with Lord North; but in a few months Mr. Pitt triumphed over these united parties, and drove them from the helm.

In 1784, Mr. Fox again declared himself a candidate for the city of Westminster. At the conclusion of the poll, the numbers were—

Lord Hood 6694—Mr. Fox 6233—Sir Cecil Wray 5998.

After a severe scrutiny, Lord Hood and Mr. Fox were declared duly elected; and Mr. Fox brought an action against the High Bailiff of Westminster for not sooner making his return, and obtained 2000*l.* damages, which he distributed to the various charities in Westminster.

During the late King's malady in 1789, Mr. Fox was the champion of the Prince of Wales in the House of Commons, contending that his Royal Highness had as clear a claim to exercise the right of sovereignty, as in the case of his Majesty having undergone a natural demise.

Mr. Fox powerfully opposed the French war in 1790, and prophetically foretold the disastrous consequences of that conflict.

In 1796, Mr. Fox was again returned for Westminster, the numbers at the conclusion of the poll being, for

Mr. Fox, 5160—Lord Hood, 4814—Mr. Horne Tooke, 2819.

On the 29th of May, 1798, the King ordered the Council Book to be laid before him, and struck out Mr. Fox's name from among his Privy Counsellors; for having, at a public dinner, drank the *sovereignty of the people!*

Mr. Fox now ceased to attend parliament, and left his rival, Pitt, to enjoy, undivided, the House of Commons. Matters remained in this state til 1802, when Mr. Fox wished to retire from public, but his friends prevailed on him not to withdraw his herculean talents from the service of the nation; and he was again returned for Westminster. The number who voted at this election were—

Mr. Fox, 2673—Sir Alan Gardner 2434—Mr. Graham, 1691.

Soon after this election, Mr. Fox set out on a tour to Paris, and was presented to the first consul Buonaparte. It is said, that Napoleon on seeing Mr. Fox, drew back, struck with awe at seeing this enlightened statesman—The presentation ended, by the first Consul inviting Mr. Fox to dinner. A short time after this, Buonaparte procured from London a bust of Mr. Fox, and placed it in his library.

On the death of Mr. Pitt the 23d of January, 1806, who may be said to have literally died of a broken heart, Mr. Fox was, to the joy of the nation, raised once more to the rank of Privy Councellor, and appointed Secretary of State for the Foreign Department. Mr. Fox, on vacating his seat, was again returned for Westminster, without opposition. He held the seals for little more than six months; for his health had been for some time declining, and latterly interrupted his regular attendance in parliament. The disease which deprived his country and the world of one of the brightest ornaments of human nature, was the dropsy, which resisting the efforts of the most eminent of the faculty to subdue, the usual operations in such complaints were twice performed upon him without producing any effectual relief; and lingering but a few days after the second operation, he breathed his last at Chiswick, at six o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday, the 13th of September, 1806, without pain, and almost without a struggle. His last words were—I DIE HAPPY.

During his short ministry, he secured the preliminary measures which led to the abolition of the Slave Trade, and passed a law for the limitation of military service, and he, unfortunately for England, died while a negociation for peace with France was pending, and which terminated soon after in the renewal of hostilities.

Of the character of this extraordinary man, various estimates have been formed. "I admired (says Mr. Gibbon, the historian) the powers of this superior man, as they are blended in his attractive character, with the softness and simplicity of a child, perhaps no human being was ever more perfectly exempt from the taint of malevolence, vanity, or falsehood."—"I knew him," said Mr. Burke, "when he was nineteen; since which time, he has risen by slow degrees, to be the most brilliant and accomplished debater the world ever saw." Mr. Burke, who, January 1797, six years after all intercourse between Mr. Fox and him had ceased, speaking to a person honoured with some degree of Mr. Fox's

friendship, said—"To be sure, he is a man made to be loved!"

His remains were interred with great pomp, by a singular coincidence of circumstances, on the same day as the anniversary of his first return for Westminster, October 10, 1806, with every mark of veneration and sorrow, in Westminster Abbey: the Westminster volunteers lined the streets through which the procession passed—the great bells in all the parish churches tolled, and most of the shops in Westminster were closely shut.

The present Lord Holland and the Duke of Bedford have erected a monument to his memory in Westminster Abbey: and a fine colossal bronze statue of him is placed on the north side of Bloomsbury-square, where it remains to perpetuate the fame of this truly illustrious Englishman. On the pedestal is fixed the following ancient inscription.

CAR. JAC. FOX
Cui plurimæ consentiunt gentes
populi primarium fuisse
Virum.

CHARLES JAMES FOX,
Whom all Nations unite in esteeming
to have been the chief
Man of the People.

W. PITT.

RIGHT HON. WILLIAM PITT,

WAS born on the 28th of May, 1759: he was the second son of the great Lord Chatham, and Lady Harriet Grenville, sister to Earl Temple.

As Lord Holland had adopted his second son, Charles James Fox, for the purpose of inheriting his parliamentary talents; so Lord Chatham early selected his second son, William Pitt, and directed his attention to his early education.

Mr. Pitt had for a private tutor, the Rev. Mr. Wilson, (afterwards D. D. and canon of Windsor,) at Burton Pynsent; while his father taught him to argue with logical precision, and to declaim with force and elegance. It is said his Lordship accustomed his son to make inquiries respecting every object that attracted his attention, and not to be satisfied without sufficient answers; and to improve the judgment and memory of his pupil, he caused him to render a particular account of his studies, his conceptions, and his conduct; afterwards, of his general opinions; reasoning with him on right and wrong, and inculcating precision of thought, and accuracy of investigation; making him cautious in the effusion of his juvenile ideas, and practising upon him all the arts of the orator, to acquaint him timely with the difficulty of his pursuits.

To the mathematics, the young orator paid an attention that powerfully marked his future habits in life. With geometry and algebraical exercises, he appeared peculiarly impressed, and their effects became soon evident

in his precision and perspicuity. In every exertion he was indefatigable, and his acquisitions, in consequence, were surprising in general ethics, jurisprudence, and politics. His *relaxations* were the History of the British Constitution and the perusal of the parliamentary debates.

Such is the freezing account given of the education of Mr. Pitt, while yet an infant; a system, however, which induced his fond tutor to predict that he would become a senatorial leader, either in or out of administration.

In order that he might be duly qualified for his future career, Mr. Pitt was sent in 1772, to Pembroke College, under the tuition of Drs. Turner and Pretyman (since Dean of Norwich and Bishop of Lincoln.) Dr. Pretyman was also his private instructor. His studies were intense; he had yet experienced no other appetite than a thirst for knowledge. It was not long before he was admitted to the degree of Master of Arts.

In 1778, Mr. Pitt had the misfortune to lose his illustrious father.

From Cambridge, Mr. Pitt entered a student of Lincoln's Inn, where he soon obtained a similar distinction to that of his Alma Mater, and received some honorary mark from that society. In 1780, being now of age, he was called to the bar. The first cause in which he was retained, was an East India dispute; he then went once or twice on the western circuit, and appeared as junior counsel in several cases.

He obtained a seat in parliament, for the borough of Appleby, in the interest of Sir James Lowther, which he occupied for the first time on the 23d of January, 1781. He appeared on the side of the party which opposed Lord North; yet adopting his father's opinions, he did not decidedly join any party, and sat indiscriminately in the House. His first speech took place on the 20th of February, on Mr. Burke's Bill for the regulation of the Civil List, &c. &c. From this time he did not cease to address the House on every important occasion.

On the 7th of May, Mr. Pitt rose, and prefaced his intended motion, by a speech replete with argument and truth, and concluded by moving "that a committee be

appointed to inquire into the state of the representation of parliament, and to report to the House their observations thereon." The motion was rejected.

The death of the Marquis of Rockingham, placed Mr. Pitt in the situation for which he was designed. On the 10th of July, 1782, being then two months more than twenty-three years of age, he became Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The first session of Mr. Pitt's ministry opened on the 5th of December, with a speech of unusual length, in which the cessation of hostilities with America was announced.

On March 31st, 1783, in answer to an appeal by Lord Surrey, Mr. Pitt avowed the resignation of his office.

Mr. Pitt was now the strenuous supporter of every measure for amending the representation of the people, reducing the taxes, and abolishing useless places; and so continued till the fate of Mr. Fox's India Bill causing a breaking-up of the administration, he was placed at the head of the new one: he now found himself so involved in important concerns, that he could spare no time to think of parliamentary reform.

On December 19th, Mr. Pitt was appointed First Lord of the Treasury, and Chancellor of the Exchequer.

At the period when the coalition ministry was formed, Mr. Mansfield's seat for the University of Cambridge became vacant by the acceptance of the office of Solicitor General, and Mr. Pitt determined to oppose him. He accordingly went down to Cambridge, but was treated with contempt by the heads of houses and senior members. One threw the door almost in his face, and wondered at the impudence of the young man, thus to come down and disturb the peace of the University! The scene was now changed. He came down in triumph, was received with open arms, carried his election with a considerable majority, and was also able, by his influence, to make Lord Euston his colleague.

On the 1st of March, 1784, the freedom of the city of London was given to Mr. Pitt, (on which occasion Mr. Wilkes addressed him in a very complimentary speech),

and on that gentleman becoming a member of the Grocers' Company, a splendid entertainment was given in honour of him.

Mr. Pitt retained his high and important office, till he retired from administration in favour of Mr. Addington, (now Lord Sidmouth,) previous to the treaty of Amiens. The principal events during his administration, were the Regency, and the French revolutionary war. In the former, Mr. Pitt was against the Prince of Wales being Regent with full powers; and in the latter, decidedly in favour of this country going to war with France.

A short time before he retired from administration, Mr. Pitt had a meeting with Mr. Tierney at Wimbledon Common. Happily the consequences were not fatal; for Mr. Pitt having received his opponent's fire, discharged his own pistol in the air, and the affair ended through the interference of the seconds.

During this retirement he was appointed to the command of the Cinque Port Volunteers; but the exigencies of the state did not allow Mr. Pitt much repose, and accordingly we again find him at the helm of affairs.

Having formed a plan for the salvation of Europe by a blow the most decisive that had hitherto been struck, while waiting with anxiety the result that should astonish the world, it failed, and the proud feelings of Pitt, which nothing hitherto had been able to subdue, sunk with it. His illness originated in extreme debility, brought on by excessive anxiety and unwearied attention to business. By this debility his whole nervous system was so deranged, that for weeks he was deprived of sleep. An hereditary gout completed the whole, producing water in the chest. On Tuesday, January 21, his physicians declared the disorder had taken a fatal turn, and that he could not live eight and forty hours. The Bishop of Lincoln, one of his oldest friends and his preceptor, performed the painful duty of intimating to Mr. Pitt the danger of his complaint. Mr. Pitt expressed himself perfectly resigned, declaring, in the strongest terms of humility, a sense of his own unworthiness, and a firm

reliance upon the mercy of God, through the merits of Jesus Christ. It is said he continued composed till a short time before his dissolution, which took place at his house in Putney, without much addition of suffering or struggle, at half-past four on Thursday morning, January 23, 1806—the same day on which he first took his seat in parliament.

A public funeral was ordered him by parliament, and his remains were removed for the contemplation of his friends to the Painted Chamber in the House of Lords, where his body lay in state on Thursday, February 20, 1806.

The whole of the Painted Chamber was also hung in black, the upper part of which displayed a silver border, about a foot deep, which greatly added to the solemnity of the scene.

All around the Chamber were tin sconces, bearing 132 wax lights; between each light was a banner with the Chatham arms elegantly painted.

At the head of the coffin, under the canopy, was placed the escutcheons and banners of the Chatham arms. The canopy was surmounted by plumes of black and white ostrich feathers, with a deep painted border representing a viscount's coronet and the Chatham crest (*a crane*) in drapery and wreaths. The ceremony of lying-in-state continued till Friday evening; the following day, (February 22d) being appointed for the public interment.

At an early hour on Saturday, New Palace Yard and the places adjacent were covered with gravel. At ten o'clock, a party of the 3d regiment of guards arrived, and were stationed inside of the railing of Westminster Hall Gate, to the west door of Westminster Abbey.

The procession entered Westminster Abbey at one o'clock, but it was half an hour after when the body entered. The anthem, burial service, &c. was the same as that performed at the funeral of Lord Nelson, at St. Paul's. Among the mourners were the Dukes of York, Cumberland, and Cambridge, Dukes of Rutland and Montrose, Lord Mayor, 10 Bishops, 32 Peers, &c.

The coffin in which the remains of Mr. Pitt were deposited, was covered with black velvet: the inscription was as follows :—

The Right Honourable
WILLIAM PITT,
Only Brother of the Earl of Chatham,
One of His Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council,
First Lord of the Treasury,
and
Chancellor of the Exchequer;
A Commissioner of the Affairs of India,
Constable of Dover Castle,
Warden, Keeper, and Admiral of the Cinque Ports,
Master of the Trinity House,
and
High Steward of the University of Cambridge,
F. R. S. and M. A.
Died 23d of January, 1806,
Aged 46 years.

Mr. Pitt left behind him a sort of nuncupative will; in which he stated several of his debts, wishing, if means could be found, to pay the servants with him at his decease double wages, concluding with the following words, that alone must immortalize his name :—

"I owe more than I can leave behind me."

These are rare words indeed for a Prime Minister to have in his will, especially when not an extravagant man. Certainly, the greatest opponents of Pitt can never accuse him of mercenary and interested motives. No: he loved his country too well to rob it.

A mausoleum is erected to his memory in the Guildhall of London; his statue placed in the University of Cambridge (for which purpose, nearly £8,000 was subscribed), and his monument erected in Westminster Abbey.

GRANVILLE SHARP, ESQ.

GRANVILLE SHARP, ESQ.

THIS truly illustrious philanthropist was born on the 10th of November, 1735, O. S. at Durham. He received the early rudiments of his education at the public grammar school at Durham ; but was soon withdrawn from thence, and sent to a smaller school, to be instructed principally in writing and arithmetic.

Having left his native town in 1750, he arrived in the spring of that year in London, and was bound apprentice to one Halsey, a linen-draper, on Great Tower Hill: his master died in 1753, and he remained some time with Henry Willoughby, Esq. Halsey's father in law and executor ; but in 1755 he was discharged by judgment of the Lord Mayor's Court, in order that he might serve out the remainder of his apprenticeship with a freeman of Halsey's company. This judgment was reversed the same year, and he returned to Mr. Willoughby ; but he obtained his consent the following summer to go into the house of Bourke and Co. Irish factors, in Cheapside. Thus Mr. Sharp says—" After I had served about three years of my apprenticeship, my master, the quaker, died, and I was turned over to an Independent. I afterwards lived some time with an Irish Papist, and also with another person, who, I believe, had no religion at all. This extraordinary experience," he says, " has taught me to make a proper distinction between the OPINIONS of men and their persons. The former I can freely condemn without presuming to judge the individuals themselves. Thus freedom of argument is preserved, as well as Christian charity, leaving personal judgment to Him to whom alone it belongs."

He quitted his situation on the expiration of his indentures, and engaged in the service of another linen-draper. It was here, having occasionally controversies with an inmate of his master's house on religious subjects, that excited him to the study of the Greek tongue; and a dispute shortly afterwards with a Jew, who referred him to the Hebrew Bible, caused him to become a master of the Hebrew language.

In August, 1757, Mr. Sharp took up his freedom of the city in the company of Fishmongers; and in the same year received the afflicting news of his mother's death; and in the spring following, that of his father. The demise of the latter parent caused him to leave the business he was engaged in; and in June, 1758, he obtained a subordinate appointment in the Ordnance Office.

In 1765 he engaged in a literary controversy with Dr. Kennicott, respecting the Hebrew texts of Ezra and Nehemiah; and some other tracts from his pen appeared about the same time.

"Nearly at the same time," says his biographer, "chance directed his attention towards a race of men who had long been the sport and victims of European avarice; and England was destined shortly to behold a private and powerless individual standing forth, at the divine excitement of mercy, to rescue those whom the force of disgraceful custom injuriously bound in chains; to see him, when opposed in his benevolent efforts, arm himself, by the study of our laws, to assert the unalterable course of justice, and for that end prepare to resist the formidable decisions of men who had filled the highest stations in our courts of judicature; maintaining his ground against them with unanswerable arguments, and finally overthrowing the influence of authoritative, but unjust opinions—an event, not more glorious to the individual himself, than to our country's constitution, of which it demonstrated the mild and liberal spirit, friendly to every consideration that can be suggested for the benefit of mankind." It was the case of an AFRICAN, of the name of James Somerset, a slave from Virginia, that gave the opportunity of trying the cause as important to

humanity as to the just renown of our English charter. Somerset had arrived in England; and when in London was taken up by his master, in order to be sent abroad to be sold; which Mr. Sharp said was illegal. This important trial came on before Judge Mansfield, on the 7th of February, 1772, and was solemnly argued at four several sittings of the Court (Feb. 7, May 9, 14, 21); when on Monday, June 22, Lord Mansfield proceeded to give judgment, stating—*That in England slavery never can be supported. The power claimed never was in use here, or acknowledged by the law;* and ordered that the man (James Somerset) be discharged; thus verifying the words of Mr. Justice Davy—"AS SOON AS ANY SLAVE SETS HIS FOOT ON ENGLISH GROUND HE BECOMES FREE:"—a sentence to be engraved for ever on our hearts. It is alone to the firm, resolute, and intrepid perseverance of Mr. Sharp, that we must ascribe the glorious termination of this more than important trial.

During the whole course of this transaction, Mr. Sharp retained the humble employment of a clerk of the Ordnance Office; but on the 10th of April, 1777, resigned the situation, rather than be concerned in any preparations against the Americans; and thus, having expended the remains of his paternal inheritance and the fruits of his employment in acts of bounty, the protector of the helpless himself stood without the means of subsistence. For many years after this period he resided with his brothers James and William, who affectionately invited him to come and live with them.

On the 14th of March, 1777, Mr. Sharp waited on the Secretary of State on behalf of the Americans, in order to obtain a reconciliation; and offered his personal service; but his efforts were unsuccessful.

In 1780, he published his tract, entitled "Equitable Representation necessary to the establishment of Law, Peace, and good Government;" and took a very active part in promoting the plan of Parliamentary Reform, having among his virtuous and zealous companions, Major Cartwright. He next published "A Declaration of the People's Rights to Annual Parliaments." In these

exertions he was well seconded by his brother James, who moved a resolution in the City Committee, Guildhall, London, in favour of annual parliaments, and more often, if need be.

In 1780, Mrs. Prowse, the eldest daughter of his uncle, John Sharp, died, and left him £550.

In 1783, his brother James having died, he left his brother William's house, in the Old Jewry, and repaired to that of his sister in law (James's widow,) in Leadenhall-street, to conduct her business, which he did for six years, when it was disposed of, and the widow retired into the country.

In 1787, the widow of his friend, General Oglethorpe, left him the manor of Fairsted, in Essex, with a recommendation to settle it, in his life-time, to charitable uses after his death; with which he intended an Asylum for Females in the London Workhouse; but the City Committee not meeting his wishes on the subject, the plan was dropped.

In July, 1787, on the formation of a Society for opposing the Slave Trade, he was chosen chairman of the committee, *as father of the cause in England!*

On the 2d of May, 1804, he was called to the chair at a meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Societies; and shortly afterwards made the Society a valuable present of Bibles, Testaments, and Psalters, in different languages.

Mr. Sharp was chosen one of the first directors of the African Institution, when of the age of 73.

On the 22d of January, 1813, Mr. Sharp was called to the chair at a meeting of the Protestant Union; for he opposed the system of Popery, conscientiously believing it was utterly subversive of the principles of genuine liberty, as well as of our Protestant Establishment.

In the spring of 1810, he had the misfortune to lose his sister (Mrs. Prowse); and on his return from Wicken Park, in Buckinghamshire, tidings reached him of the decease of his brother William.

We now come to the termination of the life of this good man. Since the death of his brother William he

had principally resided with his widow, at Fulham. On his return from the Temple, where he had chambers, and where he went to assist in the delivery of some books, his approaching decease was but too apparent to all around him. On the day preceding his death, he breakfasted as usual with his family: his weakness was much greater. In the morning his countenance was much increased, in colour only; in expression it remained unaltered. About four o'clock in the afternoon of the 6th of July, 1813, he fell into a tranquil slumber, in which, without a struggle or a sigh, he breathed his last. His decease was a gradual decline into solid rest.

Mr. Sharp was never married. His stature was of the middle size; his countenance clear; upright gait, and sprightly motion. His figure well-formed, but thin.

His remains were deposited in the family vault at Fulham, on the 13th of July; where a tablet on the north side of the church is erected to his memory. A monument, at the expense of the members of the African Institution, was also erected in Westminster Abbey: the work is by Mr. Chantrey; with the following inscription written by W. Smith, Esq. the member for Norwich.

Sacred to the Memory of
GRANVILLE SHARP,
ninth son of Dr. Thomas Sharp,
Prebendary of the Cathedrals and Collegiate Churches of York,
Durham and Southwell,
And grandson of Dr. John Sharp, Archbishop of York.
Born and educated in the bosom of the Church of England,
He ever cherished for her institutions the most unshaken regard,
while his whole soul was in harmony with the sacred strain,
"Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will towards men."
On which his life presented one beautiful comment
of glowing piety and unwearied beneficence.
Freed by competence from the necessity, and by content from the desire, of lucrative occupation,
He was incessant in his labours to improve the condition of mankind,
founding public happiness on public virtue.
He aimed to rescue his native country from the guilt and inconsistency
of employing the arm of freedom to rivet the fetters of bondage,
and established for the Negro race, in the person of Somerset,
the long-disputed rights of human nature.

Having in this glorious cause triumphed over the combined
resistance
of interest, prejudice, and pride.
He took his post among the foremost of the honourable band
associated to deliver Africa from the rapacity of Europe,
By the abolition of the Slave Trade.
Nor was Death permitted to interrupt his career of usefulness,
till he had witnessed that act of the British Parliament
by which the abolition was decreed.
In his private relations he was equally exemplary:
and having exhibited through life a model of disinterested virtue,
he resigned his pious breath into the hands of his Creator,
in the exercise of charity, faith, and hope,
On the sixth day of July, A.D. MDCCCXIII. in the
Seventy-eighth year of his Age.

READER!
If, on perusing this tribute to a private individual,
Thou shouldest be disposed to suspect it as partial, or to censure
it as diffuse,
know that it is not panegyric, but history.
Erected by the African Institution of London, A.D. MDCCCXVI.

The Common Council of the City of London, highly to their honour, on the motion of Mr. Favell, passed the following Resolution :—

WAITHMAN, MAYOR.

A Common Council holden in the Chamber of the Guildhall of the City of London, on Thursday, the 22d day of January, 1824;

Resolved—That this Court, deeply impressed with the high character and philanthropy exhibited by the late GRANVILLE SHARP, Esq. especially in his having most ardently persevered, and finally obtained, the judgment of Lord Mansfield, which established the great principle, that every man, of whatever colour or clime, is a Freeman as soon as he lands upon the British shore; for his active and successful efforts in procuring the abolition of the Slave Trade; and for the numerous virtues which adorned his life, both as a man and a Christian;

Resolved—That a Marble Bust, dedicated to the Memory of the late GRANVILLE SHARP, be placed in this Court, under the direction of the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor.

WOODTHORPE.

EDMUND BURKE.

RIGHT HON. EDMUND BURKE.

EDMUND BURKE was born in the city of Dublin, January 1, 1730. His father was of the Protestant persuasion, and by profession an attorney. Young Edmund received the first part of his classical education under Mr. Abraham Shackleton, a quaker, who kept an academy at Ballytore, near Carlow. Leaving school, he was sent to Dublin college; and in 1746, was a scholar of the house. It has been often said he was bred a Catholic, and studied at St. Omer's; but the fact is now ascertained and admitted that he never studied at St. Omer's. Soon after he had finished academical studies, a vacancy took place in the professorship of Logic, at Glasgow; Burke applied for the professorship, but too late. Disappointed at Glasgow, he betook himself to London, and in 1753 entered himself of the Temple, and submitted to the drudgery of writing for daily, weekly, and monthly publications. He applied himself so vigorously to study that it impaired his health, and an alarming illness ensued. He resorted for advice to Dr. Nugent, who, considering the noise incidental to chambers must impede the recovery of his patient, kindly offered him apartments in his own house, where attention and tender treatment produced the restoration of his health. Among the most attentive to her father's guests was Miss Nugent, whose peculiar tenderness soon excited a passion in the sensible heart of Burke. He offered her his hand, which was accepted; and she proved to him the most invaluable of wives. Shortly

after his marriage he published his first acknowledged production, the *Vindication of Natural Society;* this was followed by *An Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful.* From this work Burke soon became universally known and admired; and his father was so enraptured with it, that he sent him a remittance of one hundred pounds. His company was courted by men of letters, among them were his fellow-student Goldsmith, Sir Joshua Reynolds; and the Colossus of English literature also sought the acquaintance of the author of the Sublime and Beautiful. Johnson declared Burke was the greatest man living, and that if you were to be driven to take shelter from a shower of rain under the same gateway with him, you must, in a few minutes, perceive his superiority over common men. Murphy says, Johnson would from Burke bear contradiction, which he would *tolerate* from no other person. About this time Burke, in conjunction with Goldsmith, Johnson, and other great men, founded the club at the Turk's Head, Gerrard-street, Soho.

In 1758, he proposed to Mr. Dodsley a plan of an Annual Register, which Mr. Burke carried on for several years. In the year 1765 Burke was introduced to the Marquis of Rockingham, who offered to make him his private secretary, which he accepted; and during the Rockingham administration was chosen member of parliament for Wendover, in Buckinghamshire, From this time we may trace his public life. His first speech was at the opening of the ensuing session, and on the usual motion for an address, the subject was the stamp act; which afforded such a display of eloquence as excited the admiration of the House. On the dissolution of parliament, Burke was re-elected for Wendover. About this time the proceedings of the Grafton administration respecting Wilkes, gave rise to the celebrated *Letters of Junius.* Some of Burke's friends supposed him the author. "I should," says Johnson, "have believed Burke to be Junius, because I know no man but Burke who is capable of writing these letters; but Burke spontaneously denied it to me."

Burke had now gotten a very pleasant villa, near Beaconsfield; and, as a freeholder of Buckinghamshire, drew up a petition concerning the Middlesex election, and praying for a new parliament. He shortly after published his *Thoughts on the Discontents.* He cultivated his lands at Beaconsfield with great care and attention, and was one of the most successful farmers in the county; and when in town had his mutton, poultry, and all other meats, except beef, and vegetables, brought from his own estate, by his own carts and horses. He would invite eight or ten of his acquaintances to go home with him and eat mutton-chops, or beef-steaks, and on such occasions literally gave such dinners. He liked a cheerful glass, but never drank to excess, seldom after dinner exceeding a bottle. So versatile was his mind that he could amuse himself with playing at tee-totum or push-pin with children; or with entering into their thoughts and feelings in the histories of Jack the Giant-killer or Tom Thumb.

In the summer of 1772 he visited the Continent: there he first saw the fair, but ill-fated Maria Antoinette, whose charms and accomplishments made a great impression on a mind so feelingly alive to the sublime and beautiful.

On the motion for relieving the Dissenters from subscription and the penal laws, Mr. Burke was particularly eloquent in its favour. "The Church of England," says he, "has not a firmer friend than myself. I wish her head may reach that Heaven, to which she would conduct us; but I would also wish her family as numerous as possible. I would have her, with wide-extended arms, receive every believer; not with unnatural austerity reproach her offspring, and drive them to seek ease, pleasure, and comfort, in the harlot lap of infidelity."

Mr. Burke was now returned for Bristol. Mc Cormick says, that notwithstanding his panegyrics on trade, Burke really did not respect the character of a merchant; and quotes a passage from one of his speeches to shew Burke's opinion. "Do not talk to me," said he, "of

the liberality and patriotism of a merchant; his god is his gold; his country is his invoice; his desk his altar; his ledger his bible; his church his exchange; and he has faith in none but his banker." On his seceding from parliament respecting the American business, he addressed his famous letter to the Sheriffs of Bristol.

In the Sessions of 1777, Burke returned to his vigorous attention to parliamentary business.

On the dissolution of parliament in 1782, a new administration was formed, and Mr. Burke was appointed Paymaster-General. On the death of the Marquis of Rockingham, Burke resigned his office. On a vote of censure on the ministers, of whom Lord Shelburne was the head, Mr. Burke again resumed his former employment of Paymaster-General. On Mr. Fox's East India Bill being thrown out in the House of Lords, the ministry was dismissed.

In the beginning of July, 1774, he made his memorable motion against Warren Hastings; and in this year was chosen Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow.

In October, 1790, he published his celebrated *Reflections*.

In the summer of 1793 he was admitted to the honorary degree of L. L. D. of Oxford.

Mr. Burke, in 1794, experienced the loss of his brother, Mr. Richard Burke, Recorder of Bristol. Burke had resolved to retire from parliament when the trial of Hastings should be finished. In the summer of 1794, a sentence was passed, and Burke soon after resigned his seat.

When Mr. Burke retired from the senate, his only son, Richard, was destined to be his successor as member for the borough of Malden. This favourite youth was possessed of a clear, acute, and vigorous understanding. His fond father looked on him as a prodigy of genius, and even regarded him as his own superior. He was appointed secretary to Earl Fitzwilliam, on his lordship being nominated Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. His father, with great delight, introduced him to his

own constituents. His friends beheld, what he could not, the sallow and emaciated looks of his son; he would not allow himself to see the dangerous state of health of this young gentleman. He went to lodge at Cromwell House, Brompton, and was really in the last stage of a serious illness. On Sunday, August 2, 1794, a gentleman calling at Brompton, was informed that Mr. Richard Burke was just breathing his last; and proceeding to his lodgings beheld the father on the corpse of his beloved son, in the paroxysms of grief, calling on the stay of his age, the darling of his heart, and the glory of his name! The wisdom and religion of Mr. Burke, in time, so far moderated his grief as to prevent its ebullitions from appearing. Mr. Richard Burke died at the age of 36, and was buried in Beaconsfield Church. His father could never after bear to see the place of his interment; and when going from his villa to town, instead of coming through Beaconsfield, took a cross road behind an eminence which intercepted the sight of the church.

The world to Burke was now a blank; and his health, from June, 1795, rapidly declined, and so continued till the 8th of July, 1797, when his young friend, Mr. Nagle, coming to his bed-side, after much interesting conversation, he expressed a desire to be carried to another apartment: Mr. Nagle, with the assistance of servants, was complying with his request, when Mr. Burke faintly uttering "God bless you!" fell back and breathed his last, in the sixty-eighth year of his age.

He was interred in Beaconsfield Church, close by his son, on Saturday, the 15th of July, 1797.

Edmund Burke was endowed by nature, in a most extraordinary degree, with that combination of powers which constitutes genius: an understanding rapidly penetrating, energetic, comprehensive, and profound; a memory, quick, retentive, and capacious; a fancy vivid, versatile, rapid, and forcible. Art and discipline improved these powers, and furnished them with ample materials. No orator ever surpassed him in the whole constituents of eloquence, and in the most important, few

equalled him—in the information, principles, moral and political lessons, which his speeches and writings convey. The qualities of his heart were no less amiable and estimable than his talents were astonishing—benevolent, just, and temperate. He loved his country; loved its constitution, because he believed it the best adapted for its happiness. His manners were pleasing, insinuating and engaging in all companies, especially in the exercise of hospitality in his own house. His ardent sensibility rendered his temper irritable; his rage, though violent, was not lasting.

Such only were the trivial foibles that his enemies could with truth allege, to counter-balance his qualities and talents. With so little alloy, and so much sterling value, in realms in which great talents are frequent, and great virtues not rare, in the usual course of intellectual and moral excellence, centuries may pass before Providence again bestows an

EDMUND BURKE.

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

THIS eminent artist was born at Plympton St. Mary's, in Devonshire, in the year 1723. His father was minister of the parish, the income of which was very small, being only a Windsor curacy: he was also master of the Grammar School, and the intimate friend of that eminent divine, Mr. Zachariah Mudge. Sir Joshua was very early in life sent to a grammar school, where he made a good proficiency in Latin. He was ever of opinion, that his destination of mind to painting was occasioned by the accidental perusal of Richardson's Treatise on that art, when he was very young. Some frontispieces to the Lives of Plutarch are still preserved by some of his relations, as specimens of his early predilection for his art, and of the promise that he gave of becoming eminent in it. He became pupil to Mr. Hudson, the painter, who, amongst other advice that he gave him, recommended him to copy Guercino's drawings. This he did with such skill, that many of them are now preserved in the cabinets of the curious in this country, as the originals of that great master.

About the year 1750, he went to Rome to prosecute his studies, where he remained about two years, and employed himself rather in making studies from, than in copying the works of, the great painters with which that capital abounds. Here too he amused himself with painting caricatures, particularly a very large one of all the English that were at Rome, in the different attitudes of Raphael's celebrated school at Athens. He returned to England about the year 1752, and took a house in Newport Street, Leicester Square, to which place he removed soon afterwards.

Sir Joshua had so little of the jealousy of his profession, that when a late celebrated artist, on his arrival from Ireland, asked him where he should set up a house, Sir Joshua told him that the next house to him was vacant, and that he had found the situation a very good one.

Sir Joshua about this time was elected a freeman of the borough of Plympton, and afterwards an alderman and mayor; and he declared he thought this the greatest honour of his life. On this occasion he presented his picture at full length, which was hung up in the Town-hall. He holds one hand over his eyes—an attitude often assumed by painters, when they draw themselves. This picture has since been engraved. Mr. Alcock, one of the burgesses, presented to Sir Joshua the following distich on the picture being given to the Corporation:

Laudat Romanus Raphaelem Græcus Apellem,
Plympton Reynoldem jactat utrique parem.

Sir Joshua seemed very well pleased with the compliment, but said, "He thought it would be assuming too much honour to himself to have it affixed to, or put on the back of the picture."

Sir Joshua Roynolds was soon after elected a Fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies; and, on the installation of the Royal Academy, was elected President of that noble seminary of art; and his election was confirmed by his sovereign.

In 1784, the paper-stainers presented the freedom of their company to Sir Joshua.

At the installation of Lord North as Chancellor of the University of Oxford, that learned body presented him with the degree of Doctor of Laws; an academical honour which he merited no less from his talents as a writer, than from his skill in his profession. The late Dr. Vansittart, of All Soul's College, introduced him into the Theatre with a very elegant Latin Speech.

The world was deprived of this worthy and amiable man on Thursday, February 23, 1799, at his house in Leicester Square.

His illness was long, but borne with a mild and cheerful fortitude, without the least mixture of any thing irritable or querulous, agreeably to the placid and even tenour of his whole life. He had, from the beginning of his malady, a distinct view of his dissolution, which he contemplated with that entire composure which nothing but the innocence, integrity, and usefulness of his life, and an unaffected submission to the will of Providence, could bestow. In this situation he had every consolation from family tenderness, which his affection to his family had always merited.

The funeral of this great artist was in the highest degree honourable to his character; and may be considered as a flattering proof of the ascendency of GENIUS and MERIT under the protecting influence of our happy constitution. The corpse was brought to the Royal Academy on Friday evening, March 2, and deposited in the smaller exhibition-room on the ground floor. The room was hung with black, and ornamented with escutcheons, chandeliers, &c. in a style of suitable magnificence.

About ten o'clock on Saturday morning, the academicians, associates and students, assembled in the great academician-room above stairs. Soon after the nobility, gentry, and private friends, with the executors, joined the mournful band in the great counsel chamber. At half-past twelve the procession began to move forward: the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, City Marshalmen, and other officers joined the cavalcade at this period, and conducted the whole to the cathedral of St. Paul.

On each side the body were the following pall-bearers:

Lord Elliot,	Lord Palmerston,
Earl of Upper Ossory,	Earl of Inchiquin,
Earl of Carlisle,	Marquis of Abercorn,
Marquis of Townsend,	Duke of Portland,
Duke of Leeds,	Duke of Dorset.

The chief mourner was Mr. Gwatkin, Sir Joshua's nephew. The executors, academicians, professors, &c. followed, who were conveyed in forty-four mourning

coaches. Those belonging to the nobility and gentlemen, who went as mourners, closed the procession, to the amount of five and forty carriages. In the above splendid attendance, it is to be remarked, that there were three Knights of the Garter, one of the Thistle, one of the Bath, and two of St. Patrick.

At the western gate, the company were met by the Dignitaries of the Church, and the body was conveyed to the centre of the choir. The service was chaunted in a grand and affecting style. The chief mourners and gentlemen surrounded the coffin. When the service was ended, the body was taken from the choir, and deposited beneath the brass plate under the centre of the dome. Dr. Jeffreys, Canon Residentiary, with the other canons, and the rest of the choir, officiated on this occasion, and the whole was conducted with the utmost solemnity and dignity.

Thus ends all that is perishable of this great man, who was a promoter of science, not more by his works and lectures, than by his beneficence and goodness of heart, which made him an invaluable member of society. His name will for ever live as an honour to his country.

The Members of the Academy returned to Somerset House, when the mournful ceremony concluded. Mr. Burke came among them, to thank them, in the name of the family and executors, for their respectful homage to the deceased, but was prevented by the violence of his feelings from saying more than a few words.

Sir Joshua Reynolds was most assuredly the best portrait painter that this age has produced. He possessed something original in his manner which distinguished it from those painters who preceded him. His colouring was excellent, and his distribution of light and shadow so generally judicious and varied, that it most clearly shewed that it was not a mere trick of practice, but the result of principle. In History Painting his abilities were highly respectable, and his invention and judgment sufficient to have enabled him to have made a very distinguished figure in that very arduous branch of his pro-

fession, if the exclusive taste of the country for portraits had not discouraged him from cultivating a talent so very unproductive and neglected. His drawings though somewhat incorrect, had always grandeur in them.

To his own pictures might be well applied what he used to say respecting those of Rubens. "They resemble," said he, "a well-chosen nosegay, which, though the colours are splendid and vivid, are never glaring or oppressive to the eye."

Sir Joshua wrote—Discourses delivered at the Royal Academy, 2 vols. 8vo. Notes to Mr. Mason's Translation of Dufresnoy on Painting; 4to. Papers, No. 76, 79, 82, in the Idler, on the subject of Painting.

Mrs. Robinson's Muse paid the following Tribute to the fame of Sir Joshua:

Reynolds, 'twas thine with magic skill to trace
The perfect semblance of exterior grace;
Thy hand, by Nature guided, mark'd the line
That stamps perfection on the form divine.
'Twas thine to tint the lip with rosy dye,
To paint the softness of the melting eye;
With auburn curls, luxuriantly display'd,
The ivory shoulders polished full to shade:
To deck the well-turned arm with matchless grace,
To mark the dimpled smile on beauty's face:
The task was thine, with cunning hand to throw
The veil transparent on the breast of snow:
The Statesman's thought, the infant's cherub mein,
The Poet's fire, the Matron's eye serene,
Alike with animated lustre shine
Beneath the polish'd pencil's touch divine.
As Britain's genius gloried in thy art,
Ador'd thy virtues and rever'd thy heart,
Nations unborn shall celebrate thy name,
And stamp thy memory on the page of Fame.

Sir Joshua Reynolds was, indeed, on very many occasions, one of the most memorable men of his time. He was the first Englishman who added the praise of the elegant arts to the other glories of his country. In taste, in grace, in facility, in happy invention, and in the richness and harmony of colouring, he was equal to the great masters of the renowned ages. In portrait he went far beyond them; for he communicated to that description of the art, in which English artists are the more engaged, a variety, a fancy, and a dignity, derived from the higher branches, which even those who professed them in a superior manner did not always preserve, when they delineated individual nature. His portraits remind the spectator of the invention of history, and the amenity of landscape. In portrait-painting he appeared not to be raised upon that platform, but to descend to it from a higher sphere. His paintings illustrate his lessons, and his lessons seem to be derived from his paintings.

He possessed the theory as perfectly as the practice of his art. To be such a painter, he was a profound and penetrating philosopher.

In full assurance of foreign and domestic fame, admired by the expert in the art and learned in science, courted by the great, caressed by sovereign powers, and celebrated by distinguished poets, his native humility never forsook him, even on surprise or provocation: nor was the least degree of arrogance or presumption visible to the most scrutinizing eye, in any part of his conduct or discourse.

His talents of every kind, powerful from nature, and not meanly cultivated by letters—his social virtues in all the relations and all the habitudes of life, rendered him the centre of a very great and unparalleled variety of societies, which was dissipated by his death. He had too much merit not to excite some jealousy, too much innocence to provoke any enmity.

ROBERT BLOOMFIELD.

ROBERT BLOOMFIELD,

THE *Farmer's Boy*, was born at the village of Honington, in Suffolk, on the 3d of December 1766 He was the younger son of George Bloomfield, a tailor; and Elizabeth, daughter of Robert Manby, who was the village school mistress, and who instructed her own offspring with those of her neighbours. His father died a victim to the small-pox, when the subject of this Memoir was less than a twelve-month old, and his mother was left a widow with six children.

It is observable that Bloomfield has incorporated the most material events of his life with some one or other of his poems, so that were all the passages selected, and duly arranged, his history would want but few additional particulars to be told in the descriptive language of his own muse.

The lowly occupation of Mrs. Bloomfield, and the number of her children, which was increased by the issue of a second marriage, deprived her of the means of giving her son Robert any regular schooling; and nearly all the tuition that he ever received out of her own cottage, was from Mr. Rodwell, of Ixworth, to whom he went for about two or three months to be improved in *writing*.

At the age of eleven he was taken into the house of Mr. William Austin, his mother's brother-in law, a respectable farmer of Sapiston, a little village adjoining to Honington, his mother still continuing to find him "a few things to wear," though even this "was more than she well knew how to do." Mr. Austin having himself a large family, could pay but little attention to his young kinsman, more than to providing him with food and em-

ployment: in this respect, however, the treatment of his servants and of his sons was the same; "all worked hard, all lived well."

In this humble station our Poet acquired that intimate knowledge of rural occupations and manners, the display of which forms the distinguishing feature through all his writings. If the preceptive faculties of his mind had not been improved by education, they were at least unclouded by its dogmas; and the sensibility of his soul being awakened by the charms of nature, gave fervor to his thoughts, and he then attained that distinctness of idea and individuality of conception, which became the basis of his subsequent greatness.

Before the age of fifteen it was requisite to make some change in the employment of young Bloomfield, as Mr. Austin had informed his mother that he was so small of his age, as to be very little likely to be able to get his living by hard labor: she wrote therefore to her two elder sons, George and Nathaniel, who were then resident in London; and the former, a ladies' shoe-maker, offered to take him and teach him his own business, whilst the latter, a tailor, promised to find him in clothes. On this offer his mother brought him to town, and intrusted him to the care of his brother George, charging him as "*he valued a mother's blessing, to watch over him, to set good examples for him, and never to forget that he had lost his father.*"

Mr. George Bloomfield then lived in an obscure court, near Coleman Street, and worked with four others in a garret, whither Robert was introduced, and whilst acquiring a knowledge of his trade, became, as he has himself expressed it, though on another occasion, "*A Gibeonite, and serv'd them all by turns.*" The most common of his occupations was to read the *Newspaper*, his "time being of less value" than that of his brother, or of the other workmen; and because when thus employed, he frequently met with words that he could not understand, an old and tattered Dictionary was bought for his use, by a constant reference to which he soon attained a greater command of language, and could readily comprehend the

meaning of any difficult passage that might occur. His knowledge of phraseology and enunciation was also increased by a regular attendance at the meeting-house in the Old Jewry, on Sunday evenings, when the late Rev. Mr. Fawcett was delivering his eloquent and celebrated lectures.

The principal, and indeed only books that at this time were at his command, were a *History* of *England*, a *British Traveller*, a *Geography*, and a *London Magazine*. These were purchased in numbers by his brother and fellow-workmen; but with the exception of the Magazine, were read by Bloomfield more as a task than a pleasure; yet even from these he attained some knowledge both of Geography and History. The *Poet's Corner* in the newspapers had the greatest share of his attention, and here some of the first productions of his muse were registered; but they were not written exactly at the early age which Mr. G. Bloomfield, in his letter to Capel Lofft, has assigned. At the time they were published, Robert was really in his twentieth year, yet previously to that, even as early as the age of fifteen, he had made some attempts to array his ideas in a poetical garb.

About this time a person who was troubled with fits, took lodgings in the same house with the Bloomfields, and by his horrid screams, and frightful gesticulations, so affected the sensibility of Robert, that his brother was induced to remove to a neighbouring court, through the fear of consequences. In their new residence they became acquainted with a man of singular character, a native of Dundee, who had many books, and among them *Paradise Lost* and the *Seasons*: These he lent to Robert, who was particularly delighted with the SEASONS, and studied it with peculiar attention. The vivid imagery and glowing diction of Thomson, were in strict accordance with his own conceptions of the charms of nature; but when at a subsequent period he reconsidered the descriptions of the Scottish bard, he felt a firm conviction that the subject had not been exhausted; and that "the rural occupation and business of the fields, the dairy, and the farm-yard,"

would still afford a sufficient range for an original and independent poem.

Soon afterwards a dispute between the masters and the journeymen shoemakers, respecting the right of giving employment to those who had not served a regular apprenticeship, occasioned a temporary suspension in the vocations of young Bloomfield; and till the disputes were settled, his old master and uncle, Mr. Austin, again invited him to his house at Sapiston. The invitation was accepted; and in the very fields where his infant mind first opened to the beauties of the country and imbibed its fondness for rural simplicity and rural innocence, he experienced a renovation of his original feelings, and 'became fitted to be the writer of the *Farmer's Boy*.'

The dispute in the trade continuing undecided, he returned to London after an absence of two months, and was regularly apprenticed to his brother's landlord, in order to secure him at all events from the effects of the litigation. It was understood however that no advantage should be taken of the indentures, and he continued to work with his brother till he had acquired a complete knowledge of his business; his leisure hours being occasionally employed in learning to play on the violin.

At this time his brother left London for Bury St. Edmond's; and about five years afterwards Robert, who had continued to follow his trade, informed him by letter that "he had sold his fiddle and got a wife." Her name was Mary Anne, daughter to Joseph Church, a boat-builder in the dock-yard at Woolwich. The marriage was solemnized on the 12th of December 1790.

The early years of this alliance were in some respects embittered by the cares of livelihood, and the sickness of a young family, which interrupted his literary amusements, and for a time made considerable ravages on his health.

On the recovery of his strength he resumed his labors in the garret of the house where he then resided, in Bell Alley, Coleman Street. *Here* amidst all the din and bustle made by six or seven persons, pursuing the same trade as his own, did Bloomfield compose THE FARMER'S

Boy; committing it to paper as he found opportunity, fifty, or a hundred lines at a time, and arranging them as they were afterwards printed, in the exact order in which they had been referred by imagination to memory. The strength of the latter faculty was indeed particularly exerted in the two last divisions of his poem: the whole of his *Winter* and great part of his *Autumn* having been entirely finished before a single verse was written down.

When the manuscript was completed, it passed through several hands before it was examined by any person of sufficient judgment to appreciate its value; or, in other words, before it had the fortune to be read by any one enough superior to prejudice, to allow that a good poem could be composed by an uneducated and unpresuming mechanic. At length, in November 1798, it was referred to the well-known Capel Lofft, Esq. of Troston Hall, near Bury; and under his patronage, and most warmly supported by his influence, it was published in March, 1800. To the taste and superior sense of this gentleman therefore, are the public indebted for all the pleasure they have derived from the productions of a Bloomfield; and while the wreath of immortality is decreed to the poet, the civic crown shall encircle the brow of his protector and his friend.

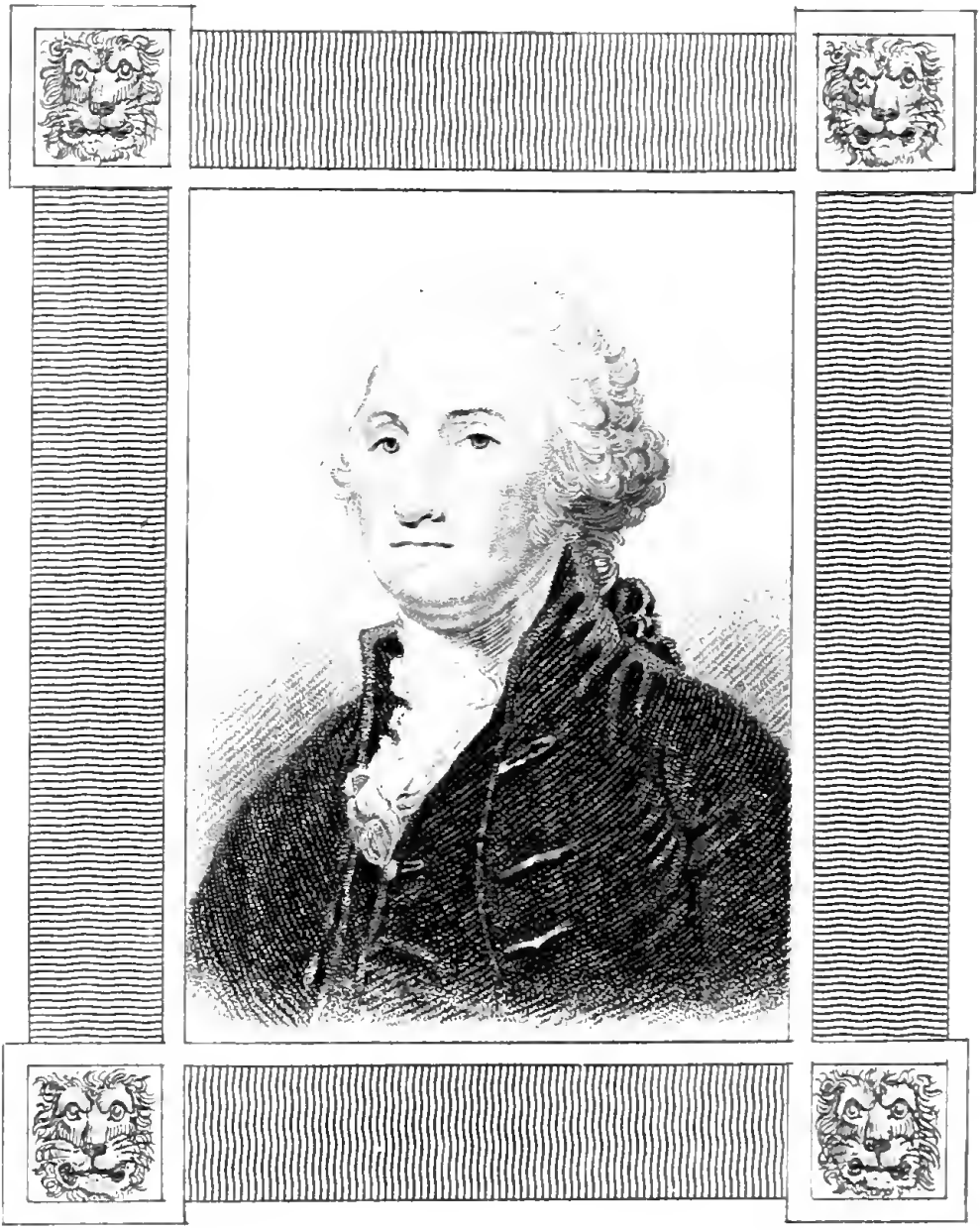
The publication of the Farmer's Boy proved eminently successful, and a greater number perhaps was sold in a less space of time, than had ever occurred with any poem previously committed to the press. It attracted the attention of the most exalted personages in the kingdom; and many of the most eminent literary characters concurred in bestowing the meed of approbation upon its author. His domestic affairs were greatly improved by the various presents which he received from those who were emulous to reward the exertion of talents under such untoward circumstances, and conjoined with the profits derived from the sale of the work, enabled him to emerge from the obscurity of his former situation, and to remove to a small house near the Shepherd and Shepherdess, in the City Road. One of the greatest pleasures, however,

resulting to Bloomfield from the printing of the Farmer's Boy, was the opportunity of transmitting a copy to his mother; which he did immediately after its publication.

In the year 1802 he published a second volume of poems, under the title of RURAL TALES; these added considerably to his reputation:—his familiar representations of nature giving a charm to his poetry that renders it attractive to every class of readers. A third volume, bearing the appellation of WILD FLOWERS, was soon after published, which possessed an equal degree of merit with his former productions.

The Duke of Grafton placed him in a situation in the Seal Office, in the Inner Temple, London; where, we believe, his business was to receive money for stamps on wills, &c. This employment and drudgery ill suited our Poet, and he soon relinquished the situation.

On *August* 16, 1823, Bloomfield died at Shefford, in Bedfordshire, after a long and painful illness.



GEORGE WASHINGTON.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

He was a man, take him for all in all,
We ne'er shall look on his like again.

THE ancestors of George Washington were among the first settlers of the oldest British Colony in America. He was the third in descent from John Washington, an English gentleman, who, about the middle of the 17th century, emigrated from the north of England, and settled in Westmoreland county, Virginia. In the place where he had fixed himself, his great grandson, the subject of this memoir, was born on the 22d of February, 1732.

Of the first nineteen years of George Washington's life, little is known. It is reported, in his youth, he was grave, silent and thoughtful, diligent and methodical in business, dignified in his appearance, and strictly hononrable in all his deportment. His patrimonial estate was little, but that little was managed with prudence, and increased by industry. In the gayest period of his life, he was a stranger to dissipation and riot.

At the age of nineteen, he was appointed one of the Adjutant Generals of Virginia, with the rank of Major; and before he was barely twenty-two, he was despatched on an embassy to the French Commandant on the Ohio. Shortly after, he was appointed Lieutenant Colonel of a regiment, and an Aid-de-camp to General Braddock; and in an action with the French a few miles from Fort Duquesne, he had two horses shot under him, and four bullets passed through his coat. He was next appointed

Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Virginia; which commission he resigned in 1758. He shortly after married Mrs. Curtis, a lady of large fortune, and great accomplishments.

Washington, by the death of his elder brother Lawrence, had a few years before acquired an estate situated on the Potomack, called Mount Vernon, in compliment to Admiral Vernon, who about the year 1741, commanded the British Fleet in an expedition against Carthagena, in which Mr. Lawrence Washington had been engaged.

The clashing claims of Great Britain and her colonies were frequently brought before the Virginia Legislature, of which Washington was one of the burgesses. In every instance, he took a decided part in the opposition made to the principle of taxation claimed by the Parent State; this soon brought on a war, and Washington was chosen Commander-in-Chief of the forces of the twelve united colonies. To the president of Congress, announcing his appointment, General Washington, in a short speech, said, "As to pay, as no pecuniary considerations would have tempted him to accept the arduous employment, he did not wish to make any profit from it. That he would accept an exact account of his expenses, the discharge of which was all he desired." He shortly after joins the army at Cambridge; and on General Howe evacuating Boston, he takes possession of that town, where he was received with every demonstration of joy.

From this period, to the year 1781, when Lord Cornwallis surrendered his whole army, which gave the closing scene to the war—did this intripid patriot victoriously struggle for the liberties of his country, and surmount the most unaccountable difficulties; at length, at the conclusion of the war, he retired to his seat, Mount Vernon, in 1783; and there, in a short time, the most successful General in the world became the most diligent farmer in Virginia. In 1787, he was chosen President of the Society of Cincinnati; and recommends

a revisal of the federal system. He was next chosen delegate, and afterwards president of the convention for revising the system of Government.

On the 14th of April, 1789, he was elected President of the United States; and on his way to New York to be installed, girls and women strewed flowers on the road before their beloved deliverer. On his arrival at New York, there was a general illumination; and accompanied by the Vice President, Mr. John Adams, he took the oath prescribed by the constitution. An awful silence prevailed among the spectators during this part of the ceremony. It was a period of the most sublime political joy. In 1797, he resigned the office of President, and retired to Mount Vernon, and resumed his agricultural pursuits. In the same year, he was appointed Lieutenant General and Commander-in-Chief of the American army.

On the 13th of December, 1799, while out of doors, attending to some improvements on his estate, his neck and hair, from a slight rain, became wet. In the following night, he was seized with an inflammatory affection of the wind-pipe, attended with some pain and difficult deglutition, which was soon succeeded by fever and a laborious respiration. He was bled in the night, but would not permit his family physician to be sent for before day. Between eleven and twelve o'clock on Saturday night, and in about thirty-five hours from the time he was in his usual health, he expired without a struggle, and in the perfect use of his reason.

In every stage of his disorder, he believed that he should die, and was so much under this impression, that he submitted to the prescriptions of his physicians more from a sense of duty than expectation of relief. Having given them a trial, he expressed a wish that he might be permitted to die without further interruption. After his power of deglutition was gone, he undressed himself, and went to bed, to die there. To his friend and physician, Dr. Craik, he said, "I am dying, and have been dying for a long time, but I am not afraid to die." The

equanimity which attended him through life did not forsake him in death. He submitted to the inevitable stroke with the dignity of a man, the calmness of a philosopher, and the resignation and confidence of a christian.

On the 18th of December, his body attended by military honours, was deposited in the family vault on his estate.

Intelligence of the death of Washington having reached Congress, they resolved, among other things, "That a marble monument be erected, by the United States, at the city of Washington; and that the family of General Washington be requested to permit his body to be deposited under it; and that the monument be so designed as to commemorate the great events of his military and political life." To this request Mrs. Washington complied.

Throughout the United States, the citizens expressed both their grief and their gratitude. The people, from the impulse of their own minds, assembled together, and passed resolutions, expressive of their high sense of the great worth of the deceased, and urging the propriety of a general mourning. Orations were delivered—sermons preached—and elegies without number, written on the occasion. The best talents of the nation were employed, both in prose and verse, in writing and speaking, to express the national grief, and to celebrate the deeds of the departed father of his country. An infinity of children were called by his name. Villages, towns, cities, districts, counties, seminaries of learning, and other public institutions were called Washington, in such numbers, and in such a variety of places, that the name no longer answered the end of distinction, unless some local or appropriating circumstances were added to the common appellation.

The person of George Washington was uncommonly tall. Mountain air, abundant exercise in the open country, the wholesome toils of the chace, and the delightful scenes of rural life, expanded his limbs to an unusual

but graceful and well-proportioned size. His exterior suggested to every beholder the idea of strength, united with manly gracefulness. His form was noble, and his port majestic. No man could approach him but with respect. His frame was robust, his constitution vigorous, and he was capable of enduring great fatigue. His passions were naturally strong; with them was his first contest, and over them his first victory. Judgment was his forte. As a military man, he possessed personal courage, and a firmness, which neither danger nor difficulties could shake. His perseverance overcame every obstacle; his moderation conciliated all opposition; his genius supplied every resource; he knew how to conquer by delay, and deserved true praise by despising unmerited censure. In the most ardent moments of the contest, his prudent firmness proved the salvation of his country.

The whole range of history does not present a character on which we can dwell with such entire, unmixed admiration. His qualities were so happily blended, and so nicely harmonized, that the result was a great and perfect whole.

The integrity of Washington was incorruptible. His principles were free from the contamination of selfish and unworthy passions. His real and avowed motives were the same; his ends were always upright, and his means pure. He was a statesman without guile; and his professions, both to his fellow-citizens and to foreign nations, were uniformly sincere. No circumstances ever induced him to use duplicity. A conspicuous example of the distinction which exists between wisdom and cunning, his manly open conduct was an illustration of the soundness of the maxim, that "honesty is the best policy."

The patriotism of Washington was of the most ardent kind, and without alloy. Very different from those clamorous spirits, who, with the love of country in their mouths, and hell in their hearts, lay schemes for aggrandizing themselves at every hazard: he was one of those

who love their country in sincerity, and who hold themselves bound to consecrate all their talents to her service. Numerous were the difficulties with which he had to contend—great were the dangers he had to encounter—various were the toils and services in which he had to share; but to all difficulties and dangers he rose superior—to all toils and services he cheerfully submitted for his country's good.

Equally industrious with his plough as his sword, Washington esteemed idleness and inutility as the greatest disgrace of man, whose powers attain perfection only by constant and vigorous action. Washington, in private life, was as amiable as virtuous, and as great as he appeared sublime on the public theatre of the world. Living in the discharge of all the civil, social, and domestic offices of life; temperate in his desires, and faithful to his duties; for more than forty years of wedded love, his high example strengthened the tone of public manners. In the bosom of his family, he had more real enjoyment than in the pride of military commands, or in the pomp of sovereign power. On the whole, his life affords the brightest model for imitation, not only to warriors and statesmen, but to private citizens; for his character was a constellation of all the talents and virtues which dignify or adorn human nature.

CANOVA.

ANTONIO CANOVA,

WAS born at Passagno, a small village in the Venetian territory, of parents whose poverty disabled them from giving to the genius his earliest youth displayed, the usual cultivation or encouragement; but he resolutely struggled with every difficulty, and finally triumphed over his fate. At the age of fourteen, he obtained the long-wished-for boon of a small piece of marble, and sculptured out of it two baskets of fruit, which are now on the staircase of the Palazzo Farsetti, at Venice. The next year, when only fifteen, he executed Eurydice, his first statue, in a species of soft stone, called Pietro Dolce, found in the vicinity of Vicenza; and three years after, Orpheus, both of which are in the Villa Falieri, near Asolo, a town about fifteen miles from Treviso. His first group in marble, that of Dædalus and Icarus, he finished at the age of twenty, and brought with him to Rome, where he vainly solicited the patronage of the Venetian Ambassador, and of many of the great; but when almost reduced to despair, without money and friends, he became known to Sir W. Hamilton, whose discernment immediately saw the genius of the young artist, and whose liberality furnished him with the means of prosecuting his studies, and of establishing himself as an artist in Rome. To this, his first patron, and to all his family, Canova has through life manifested the warmest gratitude. Through Sir W. Hamilton his merits became known to others; even the Venetian Ambassador was shamed into some encouragement of his young country-

man, and ordered the group of Theseus and the Minitaur. A few years after, Canova was employed to execute the tomb of Pope Ganganelli, in the church of the SS. Apostoli, at Rome. With these exceptions, all his early patrons were Englishmen. Amongst these were Lord Cawdor, Mr. Latouche, and Sir Henry Blundell; for the latter of whom the Psyche, one of the earliest and most beautiful of his works, was executed. The finest of all his works, the Venus and Adonis, was finished at the age of six-and-thirty. The beautiful figure of the Reclining Nymph, half raising herself to listen to the lyre of the sweet little Love at her feet, is on the point of being dispatched to his Majesty, to whom it was ceded by Lord Cawdor. The group of the Graces, the beauty of which was the object of universal admiration at Rome, is also destined for our country, and will adorn Woburn Abbey. It is not generally known that Canova was a painter as well as a sculptor. He pursued the sister arts occasionally, for the amusement of his leisure hours, and many of his designs are truly beautiful. It must be a gratifying circumstance to England, to know that even when living under immediate dominion of the French, he modelled, for his own private pleasure, a tribute to the memory of Nelson. The warmth and kindness of his disposition, the noble principles and generous feelings of his mind, and the unpretending simplicity of his manners, gave the highest charm to his exalted genius. By the friends that knew him best, he was most beloved. Canova had the avarice of fame, not of money. He devoted a great part of his fortune to the purposes of benevolence. With the title of Marchese, the Pope conferred upon Canova three thousand piasters of rent, the whole of which he dedicated to the support and encouragement of poor and deserving artists. He performed the most extensive charities, secretly and unostentatiously. He was building a Church in his native village, which, it is said, he has bequeathed funds to complete. He died at Venice, on the 12th of October, 1822.

The following Letter from Mr. Matthisson to Mrs. Brun, conveys some very interesting particulars of the great Canova.

CANOVA is no more! Great as the reviver of his art, inexpressibly amiable as an individual, he is followed by the blessings of all who knew him, and by the tears of numberless persons to whom he was a generous friend and benefactor. Dear Matthisson! Rome, the eternal city, has become to me, in a peculiar sense, the consecrated seat of memory.

It was in the winter of 1802 that I had the pleasure of first becoming personally acquainted with Canova. He was at that time in the full vigour of life, and at the summit of his reputation. His figure was rather small, but muscular; his complexion was a light brown, like that of the Italians in general, looking pale, but healthy; strongly marked, yet with not very characteristic features; a very animated and expressive countenance, the high forehead, and the deep-seated, black, ardent eye, announcing fecundity of thought, and beaming with genius. Every hour passed with him was rich with enjoyment and instruction, whether he received us in one of his studii, or visited us in our romantic residence, the Villa di Malta. His conversation was at all times free and interesting, equally willing to give and to receive; for one might converse with him in an agreeable and instructive manner upon all subjects of history, literature, and art, as he was extremely well-informed, open-hearted, and full of the most noble impartiality.

Of this last, and of his freedom from all irritable self-love, I will give you some examples, and show you the ingenuous openness of his character, such as it appeared to me during my acquaintance with him.

I was very frequently in one or other of his studii alone, or accompanied by some of my friends among the Roman artists. We conversed without restraint on the works before us; and his very numerous and diverse performances delighted me.

Thus I viewed, with profound admiration, his first bust of Napoleon, then first Consul, which I thought equal to any of the ancients. It was a master-piece of characteristic expression, of physiognomy, and of the art of modelling. When he had finished what I would call the heroic statue of the Emperor (in 1807, I think,) Canova had the kindness to invite me to see the model, which was not yet dry. The statue, viewed as a whole, appeared to me grand, beautiful, and all the parts in harmony with each other.

Canova was never more amiable that when in the animation of discourse, or, in the fulness of his heart, he broke out into the most agreeable of all patois, his native Venetian dialect.

One day he took me alone through his largest workroom. I had expressed in the warmest terms my delight and admiration at the statues of Amor, Psyche, and Hebe; some admirable busts; the single figures for the monument to the memory of the Archduchess Christina, the *first* female Dancers, &c.; and passed in silence between the colossal groups of the raving Hercules and Lichas, and the Theseus and Minotaur: he set a great value on his colossal figures. His Penitent Magdalen was, above all, his favourite. Another time he led me to this singular work, which I had often seen before, and appreciated according to my conviction. I stood with him before it in silence; and he, on this occasion a little piqued, said, "*Eh bene, non vi piace?*"—"*Cher Canova, il me parait que vous avez là peint avec le Ciseau, comme Raphael Mengs a souvent sculpté avec le Pinceau.*" He could not help laughing; and exclaimed, "*Per bacco, portiebb' essere che avreste ragione.*" On the appearance of Thorwaldsen's first statue, the admirable Jason, (1823,) which excited great sensation, he said, "*Quest' opera di quel giovane Danese è fatta in uno stilo nuovo e grandioso.*"

The following day he conducted us to his modest dwelling, where he kept the pictures painted by him twelve years before, during his stay at the place of his

birth, and gave us the following account of their origin :— "I had nothing to do, and I had a very handsome model at command, but I did not understand how to paint: I often had a mind to try, but the gentleman of the profession whom I consulted—*ne facevano il mistero della santissima trinità!* This made me impatient; I bought canvas, paint, palette, and pencils, and painted what you here see; but I did not know how to prime the canvas, so that you will see the threads of the linen every where, if you look close."

These paintings (they cover the walls of a moderate apartment) chiefly of the size of life, or a little less, painted slightly, and as it were *alla prima*, are in colouring, and, even in the carnations, some of the most true and pleasing which have been painted in our times. It is not improbable that this pencil, guided by such a Venetian eye for colouring, would have combined the glow of Titian and the charm of Correggio, had not his earlier passion for sculpture prevailed: and thus the painter, so highly endowed by nature, became the great, but too often painting sculptor.

Canova, too, was fond of his pencil, and his ardent eye dwelt on these pictures, with all the fondness of youthful recollection.

Nothing, perhaps, more accurately designates his whole character both as a man and an artist, than the following anecdote.

In the summer of 1808, we lived on the cool Mount Albano. In the spring of the year, Thorwaldsen had modelled his Mars; and during the summer, the statue of Adonis. One morning early we were most agreeably surprised by a visit from our friend Canova. Being early, we went down to the romantic Villa Doria, and strolled through the shady groves. Canova stopped on a sudden, and said, "*Avete veduto quell' ultima Statuetta del vostro compatriota.*" I replied, that I had been prevented by the heat. He answered, with much vivacity, "*Questa statua è bella è nobile è piena di sentimento*; *il vostro amico*

davvére è un uomo divino!" He stopped short for a moment, and then added, in French, "*Il est pourtant dommage que je ne sois plus jeune.*"

I was so deeply affected, so delighted, at the ingenuousness of soul which these words (spoken with so much simplicity, and almost unconsciously,) manifested, that I felt tears come into my eyes, and could only press to my heart, without speaking, the arm which led me. There are sensations so delicate, so pure, that they will not bear being expressed in words—Canova perfectly understood me.

ROSSINI.

ROSSINI.

THIS celebrated Composer was born on the 29th of February, 1792, at Pesaro, a pretty little town in the Papal States, on the Gulf of Venice. His father was a poor player on the French horn of the third rank; one of those perambulating symphonists who get their living by visiting the fairs of Sinigaglia, Fermo, Forli, and other little towns in Romagno and its neighbourhood: and forming a part of the little impromptu orchestras, which are collected for the Opera of the fair. His mother who had once been handsome, was a tolerable *seconda donna:* they went from town to town, and from company to company; the husband playing in the orchestra, the wife singing on the stage—poor, of course: and Rossini their son, covered with glory, with a name which resounded throughout Europe, faithful to the paternal poverty, had not laid by for his whole stock, two years' ago, when he went to Vienna, a sum equal to the annual salary of one of the actresses who sing at Paris or at Lisbon.

Living is cheap at Pesaro, and although his family subsisted on very uncertain means, they were never sorrowful, and above all, cared little for the future. In 1799, Rossini's parents took him to Bologna; but he did not begin to study music until 1804, when he was twelve years of age. His master was D. Angelo Tesei. In the course of a few months, the young Gioacchino earned several *paoli* by singing in the churches. His fine soprano voice and the vivacity of his youthful manners rendered him very welcome to the priests who directed the *Funzioni*. Under Professor Angelo Tesei, Gioacchino was well instructed in singing, in the art of

accompanying, and in the rules of counterpoint. From the year 1806 he was capable of singing any piece of music at sight, and great hopes began to be entertained of him. His handsome figure induced the idea of making a tenor of him.

In 1806, Rossini quitted Bologna to undertake a musical tour in Romagna. He presided at the piano as leader of the orchestra at some of the smaller towns, and in 1807 entered the Lyceum at Bologna, and received lessons of music from father Stanislio Mattei. A year subsequently, he was qualified to compose a symphony, and a cantata called *Il Piano d' Armenia*. It was his first production of vocal music. Immediately afterwards he was elected a Director of the Academy of Concordi.

Being by the interest of a very amiable female sent to Venice, in 1810, he there composed for the Theatre San Mose, a little Opera, in one act, called *La Cambiale de Matrimonio*. Returning to Bologna in the autumn of the following year, he prepared *L'Equivoco Stravagante* for representation: and then revisiting Venice, produced for the Carnival of 1812, *L'Inganno Felice*. In every part of this Opera his genius sparkles. An experienced eye can recognize in it, without difficulty, the parent ideas of fifteen or twenty capital pieces, which at a later period established the character of Rossini's *chefs-d'œuvre*.

At the Carnival of Venice, in 1813, Rossini produced *Tancred*. This delightful piece was so successful, as to create a kind of musical furor. From the gondolier to the nobleman, every body was repeating

"*Ti rivedro, mi rivedrai.*"

In the very courts of law the judges were obliged to impose silence on the persons present, who were singing

"*Ti rivedro, mi rivedrai.*"

The *dilettanti* all declared that their Cimarosa had revisited the world. This charming Opera of *Tancred* made the tour of Europe in four years.

"No one can doubt," says M. de Stendhall, "that in such a place as Venice, Rossini was as happy as a man,

as he was celebrated as a composer. In a short time, La M———, the charming buffa singer, then in the flower of her genius and her youth, tore him from the great ladies, his early protectors. He was called very ungrateful; and many tears were shed on his account. On this subject an anecdote is told, full of incident, and very entertaining, which places in a strong light Rossini's daring and lively character; and the ease with which he adopted decided resolutions; but really I cannot publish this anecdote. Whatever changes I might make in the names of the parties, to defeat the curious, it is a story so replete with extraordinary circumstances, that every body in Italy would know the actors in it. Let us wait a few years. It is said, that La M———, not to be behind-hand with Rossini, sacrificed Prince Lucien Bonaparte to him." In the autumn of 1812, when twenty-one years of age, Rossini was engaged at Milan.

After all this success, Rossini revisited Pesaro and his family, to which he was passionately attached. During his absence his sole correspondent had been his mother, his letters to whom he addressed—"To the most honoured Signora Rossini, mother of the celebrated composer in Bologna." "Such," adds his biographer, "is the character of the man; half serious, half laughing. Happy in his genius, in the midst of the most susceptible people in Europe, intoxicated with praise from his very infancy, he is conscious of his own glory, and does not see why Rossini should not naturally and without concession, hold the same rank as a general of division, or a minister of state. The latter has drawn a great prize in the lottery of ambition; Rossini has drawn a great prize in the lottery of nature." This phrase is his own.

The severe critics of Bologna charged Rossini with transgressing the rules of composition. He agreed with them. "I should not have so many faults to reproach myself with (said he) if I were to read my manuscript twice over. But you know that I have scarcely six weeks to compose an Opera in. During the first month I amuse myself—and pray when would you have me amuse

myself, if not at my present age and with my present success? Ought I to wait till I am old and full of spleen? The last fortnight comes, however!—every morning I write a duet, or an air, which is rehearsed in the evening. How is it possible that I can perceive an error in the accompaniments?" The accusation was repeated in Paris, by M. Berton, of the Institute, who made a comparison between Rossini and Mozart, disadvantageous to the former. This produced a very animated reply from M. de Stendhal, and a furious paper war ensued.

Some time afterwards, poor Rossini experienced at Bologna a more serious embarrassment than any the critics had occasioned him. A Milan lady abandoning her palace, her husband, and her children, her reputation, arrived early one morning in his small apartment at an humble inn. The first moments were very tender; but presently the most celebrated and the most beautiful woman of Bologna (the Princess C——) also made her appearance! Rossini laughed at both, sung a buffa air to them, and left them in the lurch.

From Bologna, Rossini was engaged to visit all the towns in Italy where there was a theatre. He composed five or six operas in a year, for each of which he received 800 or 1,000 francs. The difficulties with which he had to struggle in combating with the caprices of the various singers, were numerous: but this is invariably the case with performers. To compose was to him very easy; to listen to the rehearsals of his compositions the greatest pain. Every where the performance of a new Opera superseded for the time every other occupation on the part of the inhabitants. At the commencement of the overture a pin might be heard to drop. When it finished the most tremendous hubbub ensued: it was either praised to the skies, or hissed without mercy. The same took place after every air. It is only in Italy that this rapturous and almost exclusive admiration of music exists.

About the year 1814 the fame of Rossini reached Naples; the inhabitants of which, with commendable self-complacency, were astonished that there should be a great composer in the world who was not a Neapolitan. Rossini engaged to produce for the Neapolitan theatres two operas a year for several years. The labour was immense; he performed it laughingly, and ridiculed every body, which caused him many enemies, of whom the most incensed at the present day is M. Barbaja, with whom he had engaged, and to whom he paid the uncivil trick of—marrying his mistress! Rossini commenced at Naples towards the end of 1815, in the most brilliant manner, with *Elizabetta regina d' Ingelterra*, a serious opera. But to comprehend the success of our young composer, and his subsequent uneasiness, it is necessary to go further back.

King Ferdinand had languished for nine years in Sicily, amidst a people who were continually talking to him of parliaments, finances, the balance of power, and other absurdities. He arrives at Naples, and behold! one of the most beautiful features of his beloved city, that which, during his absence, embittered most his regrets, the magnificent theatre of San Carlo is burnt down in a night. The loss of a kingdom, or of half a dozen battles would not have affected him so much. In the midst of his despair, M. Barbaja said to him—"Sire, in nine months I will rebuild the immense edifice which the flames have just devoured, and it shall be more beautiful than it was yesterday." He kept his word. From that moment, M. Barbaja became the first man in the kingdom. He was the protector of Mademoiselle Colbrand, his first singer, who laughed at him all day, and consequently ruled him completely. Mademoiselle Colbrand (now Madame Rossini) was, from 1806 to 1815, one of the finest singers in Europe. In 1815 her voice began occasionally to fail her, and she sang falsely; soon she sang out of tune; but no one dare say so at Naples. Devoted to music as the Neapolitans are, from 1816 to 1821, they were obliged to be thus annoyed in

the most tormenting manner in this their principal pleasure, without venturing to complain.

When Rossini arrived at Naples, anxious to succeed, he applied himself to please the Prima Donna, who entirely governed the director, Barbaja. Her voice was not pathetic, but magnificent, like her person, and Rossini adopted the means of enabling her to display it to advantage. But in the following year, her voice became weaker, and the iron hand with which the king compelled the Neapolitans still to listen to her, alienated more hearts from him than any other possible act of despotism could have done. In 1820, had it been wished to fill the inhabitants of Naples with joy, the way would have been, to remove from them Mademoiselle Colbrand.

Rossini, enamoured with Mademoiselle Colbrand, but not being able to depend upon her voice, deviated more and more into German harmony, and departed more and more from true dramatic expression; being perpetually persecuted by the lady to give her such airs as she was yet capable of executing.

After the brilliant success of *Elizabetta*, Rossini went to Rome, and in the Carnival of 1816, produced *Torvoldo e Dorliska*, and his *chef d'œuvre*, the *Barbier of Seville*. He re-appeared at Naples, and produced *La Gazetta*, and afterwards *Othello*. He then went to Rome for *Cenerentola*; and to Milan for *La Gazza Ladra*. Scarcely had he returned to Naples before he produced *L'Armide*. The public wishing to mark their sense of Mademoiselle Colbrand's uncertain voice, *L' Armide* was not very successful. Piqued at this, Rossini endeavoured to obtain his object without employing the voice of Mademoiselle Colbrand. Like the Germans, he had recourse to his orchestra, and converted the accessary into the principal. The result was the *Moise*, the success of which was immense. In the present year 1824, he arrived in England.

F. JEFFREYS ESQ?

FRANCIS JEFFREY, ESQ.

IS the eldest son of the late George Jeffrey, Esq. one of the Deputy Clerks of Sessions in Scotland. He was born in Edinburgh on the 23d of October, 1773. He received the rudiments of his education at the High School there; entered the University of Glasgow in 1787; was admitted of Queen's College, Oxford, in 1791; and, in 1795, came to the bar.

He has been twice married. In the year 1801, he married Miss Catharine Wilson, daughter of Dr. Charles Wilson, professor of Church History, in the University of St. Andrew; and again in 1814, Miss Charlotte Wilkes, daughter of Charles Wilkes, Esq. of New York, and grand niece of the well known John Wilkes, Esq. by whom he has one child. His present residence is, during the summer season, at Craigcrook Castle, a romantic spot under the Corstorphine Hills, in the neighbourhood of Edinburgh.

Mr. Jeffrey, at a very early period, gave promise of those fine talents which have since made him a leader in the literary world; and it is understood that his father, who observed his powers, devoted himself zealously to his education, repeatedly expressing the assurance that he felt of the future eminence that waited his son; but of which he did not live to witness the full accomplishment.

While in Edinburgh he engaged actively in the literary debating societies, which are a favourite institution there, and undoubtedly contributed much to the purposes of education. The *Speculative Society*, at this time, contained among its active members many persons who have since attracted general notice. Among them, Mr. Brougham, Mr. Horne, Mr. Murray, and the subject of this Memoir, are not the least conspicuous. And it is no unamiable trait of Mr. Jeffrey's character, that even

in his maturer years he had not forgotten his early habits; having amused himself, in conjunction with the last of these gentlemen, in endeavouring, by his occasional presence, to revive one of these societies, when it some time ago exhibited symptoms of decay.

There have been few institutions, as preparatory academies for the full expansion of intellect, so eminently calculated to advance that purpose, and which have elicited more talent, or fostered more genius, than literary debating societies. The political parties who had almost monopolized them in this country, and the personal and rancorous heat that generally characterized their debates, have excited a degree of odium against them, which has produced here their almost entire extinction. Yet when it is recollected that in those republican literary institutions the immortal Burke, Garrow, Erskine, Fox, Sheridan, and other eminent names in the annals of their country, received the elements of that forensic eloquence which afterwards so eminently distinguished them in their several political and judicial lives, they cannot appear so contemptible as their modern supporters have certainly made them. Burke, than whom few had more vanity, and none more ambition, took a pride in confessing, that to the frequent collision of intellect between himself and one Jaycocks, a baker, at a debating society in Robin Hood Court, the possession of his splendid talents for public speaking was mainly to be attributed: and to the last day of his existence, although he knew that these institutions were too generally the hot-bed of demagogues, invariably acknowledged the immense advantages that result from the existence of a well-regulated debating society.

Notwithstanding the greatness of Mr. Jeffrey's talents, his progress at the bar was long extremely doubtful; and indeed it is only within a few years, amidst all his reputation, that he has risen into high practice. He now has few, if any superiors there; in one department he certainly may be considered as without an equal.

It may easily be imagined, that the quickness of his mind, clearness of his conceptions, strength and beauty of his language, extent and minuteness of his knowledge, variety of his illustrations, and exhaustless ingenuity of his mind, joined to a thorough familiarity with the law, must render him almost irresistible before a jury. Accordingly, in the Criminal Court, we merely express the sense of the profession in saying, that he is unrivalled as an advocate. His success there too is somewhat surprising, when we reflect that the rapidity and general manner of his elocution, might be supposed not likely to conciliate unlettered men. If, therefore, this be the case, it only adds to the wonder we feel at his exhibitions before juries, and to the respect that we owe to the author of them. His readiness is in no way more remarkable than in the powerful manner in which he extracts order from a mass of varied materials arising out of a trial, and arrays them and his argument in the manner most likely to serve his cause. In doing this, his courage is not the least serviceable of his qualities. It will long be remembered in the Court with what a feeling, on the trial of a person charged with poisoning his wife, Mr. Jeffrey was heard to open his speech by admitting it as proved that his client had intended the murder, and was therefore an abandoned villain; though, on the strength of this very admission, he afterwards went on to show that the actual crime had not been committed, and was successful in obtaining a verdict of acquittal from the jury.

In one respect, the period of Mr. Jeffrey's eminence at the bar may be regarded as an æra in the history of that learned profession. It is quite indisputable that he has become a leader among a class of persons, who, eminent in their own particular science, do not hold themselves entitled to respect without a similar acquaintance with the more elegant pursuits of literature; and accordingly, among the great mass of his contemporaries and juniors, few are to be found of that description, so universal years ago, whose studies did not exceed the

laborious limits of Stair or George Mackenzie, and whose recreations never soar above the elegancies of farming or the bottle. We are not to be supposed, in this sweeping description of the departed bar, to include all who have belonged to it. There were glorious exceptions; and among those, none more illustrious than the accomplished, eloquent, and powerful lawyer, recently deceased, to whose memory a tribute of respect from the pen of Mr. Jeffrey has appeared, equally honorable to his own feelings, and to the memory of his departed friend. But it cannot be denied that this was not the general character of the bar, any more than it can be disputed that there is now a marked and most happy change in this particular.

One cause of this improvement is that publication created and upheld by Mr. Jeffrey, which now exercises so powerful an influence over the sentiment and conduct of this empire—we mean the Edinburgh Review; a work to which our feeble admiration would be no accession of honor, and which, indeed, is equally beyond our praise as it is incalculable in its influence. Of this work, begun in 1802, Mr. Jeffrey was one of the original projectors; and after one year, during which it was under the conduct of the Rev. Sydney Smith, has been all along the sole Editor, and chief support. It would be a curious speculation to inquire what was the exact share taken in this work by the highly-talented individual of whom we now write; and whose versatile talents—equally familiar with the most opposite studies—not less conversant with the more popular doctrines of belles lettres, morals and politics, than with the profundities of metaphysics, and the details of the abstruse sciences, enable him to take a part in all discussions. An authentic list has been seen of the articles written by Mr. Jeffrey, which is calculated to excite great surprise; and still more is said of the endless operations of this master critic on the works of his coadjutors, which, like the mirror in the Fairy Tale, make all who appear in the Edinburgh Review look beautiful. From his critiques, as well as from others of Mr. Jeffreys' known productions, we have

no hesitation in recording our opinion, that he has done as much towards the diffusion of just taste, useful knowledge, and liberal thinking, as any other person living.

In political principle, Mr. Jeffrey is a decided Whig; and has invariably advocated those opinions which are denominated liberal and constitutional by their friends, but licentious and impolitic by their enemies.

In theology he has powerfully supported the great principles of Christianity; and some of the articles, which we understand were written by him, in the Edinburgh Review, are equally indicative of a pious and a profound mind.

In elegant literature he has (if we may use the expression) evinced considerable stoicism of feeling, and laid down canons of criticism, confining works of the imagination and the heart to certain regulations, calculated, in our opinion, if strictly enforced, to petrify the warmth, and paralyze the unshackled energies of poets and poesy.

Few then possess such a remarkable readiness of mind and fluency of language as Mr. Jeffrey; wit seems to be for ever sparkling in his eye, and fluttering on his lip; and the same individual who astonishes us at one moment by the intensity of his thoughts and the profundity of his arguments, delights us the next by the sportiveness of his satire and the playfulness of his imagination. A literary friend, possessing considerable reputation as a writer, communicated to us the following impromptu, which was elicited from Mr. Jeffrey, by seeing his visitor and coadjutor, the Rev. Sydney Smith, mount a favorite ass on his grounds:—

> "Thou'rt a greater democrat than Gracchus;
> Thou'rt wittier than Horatius Flaccus:—
> Thou'rt ruddier in thy face than Bacchus:—
> And there thou rid'st upon my Jackass."

The private life of the object of our memoir is a legitimate subject of notice in a work like this; but the

public may be gratified in knowing, that in domestic life he is greatly beloved and respected; and though it is said that there is occasionally in his manner something not calculated to invite the approval of strangers, we understand he is a kind good-hearted man, cheerful and amiable in his temper, and amazing free in his opinions from any portion of that violence which might be expected in the director of the thunders of the Review. Nor should it be forgotten to mention, that although a critic of poetry, he does not himself want a poetical genius. His verses, written chiefly in early youth, are, we understand, neither few nor ill calculated to support his reputation, though to these his modesty has not hitherto permitted him to give publicity. We cannot help wishing that they were before the world, although we are aware it would be an act of great temerity for one who, by his judgments, has given such everlasting offence to so many of this *irritabile genus*, to undergo the fiery ordeal of their criticism.

QUEEN ANNE BOLEYN.

ANNE BOLEYN.

ANNE BOLEYN, the vicissitudes of whose fortunes have rendered her name celebrated, descended, on the side of her mother, from the Duke of Norfolk, whose daughter Sir Thomas Boleyn had espoused. Anne was born in 1507, and carried to France at seven years of age, by the sister of Henry VIII, who was given in marriage to Lewis XII. The year of her return to England is uncertain; but it appears to have been about the time when scruples were first entertained by Henry VIII. respecting the legality of his marriage with the betrothed wife and widow of his brother, Catharine of Arragon. In his visits to the Queen, to whom Anne Boleyn became maid of honour, Henry had an opportunity of observing her beauty and captivating manners. Anne quickly perceived her influence over the heart of the monarch, whose passion, either from principle or policy, she resolutely resisted. The enamoured Henry, despairing of succeeding with the lady but upon honourable terms, was, by her conduct, stimulated to redouble his efforts to procure a release from his former engagements. For this purpose, he resolved on making application to the court of Rome.

The amorous impatience of Henry suffered him not to wait for the dissolution of his nuptials with Catharine; a private marriage united him with Anne Boleyn on the 14th of November, 1532. The marriage was made public on the pregnancy of Anne, who, on Easter eve, 1533, was declared Queen of England, and crowned with great pomp on the 1st of June following. To complete the satisfaction of Henry, the new Queen was, on the 7th of

the ensuing September, at Greenwich, delivered of a daughter (afterwards Queen Elizabeth), on whom was conferred the title of Princess of Wales. The affection of the king for his new queen seemed, for a time, to increase rather than diminish with possession: by a proper measure of reserve and indulgence, she long contrived to keep alive his passion, and to manage his intractable spirit. During the six years that the divorce was pending, the attachment of Henry for Anne had been constant and fervent, his ardour seeming to increase with the obstacles that opposed it; but, with the removal of the obstacles, his love, which opposition had served but to inflame, began to languish and visibly decay. The enemies of Anne, who were the first to perceive the change, eagerly sought to widen the breach. The viscountess of Rocheford, a woman of profligate character, who had married the queen's brother, but who entertained for her sister-in-law a mortal hatred, poisoned the mind of the king by the most cruel insinuations: restrained neither by humanity, truth, nor decency, she accused her own husband of a criminal intercourse with his sister, and not content with a slander so wicked and injurious, she affected to construe into marks of particular affection, every obliging word or action of the queen to those who, by their offices, had access to her person.

Henry Norris, Weston, and Brereton, gentlemen of the king's chamber, were, with Mark Smeton, groom of the chamber, observed to be favoured with the friendship of Anne, whom they served with zeal and attachment.

A passion for a new object had vanquished in the heart of a capricious despot the small remains of tenderness for Anne, who was supplanted in the affections of her husband by Jane, daughter of John Seymour, a young lady of singular beauty and merit.

His jealousy, over which he secretly brooded, first manifested itself at a tournament at Greenwich, where the queen, having let fall her handkerchief, he construed

this accident into a signal of gallantry, and retiring instantly from the place, sent orders to confine her to her chamber. Norris, Weston, Brereton and Smeton were, together with the viscount Rocheford, immediately arrested and thrown into prison. She was the next day sent to the Tower, and, on her way thither, informed of what she had till then been unconscious, the crimes and misdemeanours alleged against her.

The sweetness and beneficence of Anne's temper had, during her prosperity, made her numberless friends: but in her falling fortunes, no one afforded her either assistance or support: no one attempted ever to interpose between her and the fury of the king: she whose appearance had dressed every face in smiles, was now abandoned, unpitied and alone, to her adverse destiny. Her uncle, the duke of Norfolk, with whom the connections of party were stronger than those of blood, appeared among her most implacable enemies. The Catholics trusted that, by her death, the king's quarrel with Rome would be accommodated; that he would resume his natural bent and return to the bosom of the church. Cranmer only, of all the adherents of Anne, still retained for her his friendship; and, by every means within his power, sought to soften the animosity of the king.

By a vain hope of life, Smeton was at length induced to confess a criminal correspondence with the queen; a confession which little availed him, and from which even her enemies despaired of gaining any advantage: he was never confronted with Anne, but immediately executed; as were also Weston and Brereton. To Norris, who had been a favourite with the king, an offer was made of life, on condition that he would criminate the queen. Magnanimously disdaining the baseness proposed to him, he declared that, in his conscience, he believed her wholly guiltless; that he would accuse her of nothing; and that rather than calumniate an innocent person, he would die a thousand deaths.

The queen and her brother were tried by a jury of peers, their uncle, the duke of Norfolk, presiding as lord high steward. The evidence of incest amounted to no more, than that Rocheford had been seen in company to lean on the bed of his sister. Anne also, it was said, had affirmed to her favourites, that the king had never possessed her heart: and that to each of them apart she had declared that *he only* was the object of her attachment. This strained interpretation of guilt was brought under the statute of the twenty-fifth of the king's reign, by which it was declared criminal to throw any slander upon the king, queen, or their issue. Such absurdities were, in those times, admitted as a justification for sacrificing an innocent woman and a queen to the caprice of a cruel and arbitrary tyrant. Anne, though unassisted by counsel, defended herself with so much clearness and presence of mind, that the spectators unanimously believed her to be guiltless. Judgment was, however, passed by the court, both against her and her brother: she was sentenced by the verdict to be beheaded or burned, according to the king's pleasure. The unhappy Anne, threatened with the execution of the utmost rigour of her sentence, was prevailed on to calumniate herself, and to confess some impediments to her marriage with the king. The primate, who sate as judge, thought himself obliged by this avowal, with whatever pain and reluctance, to pronounce the marriage null and invalid. Henry, in his rage against the innocent victim of his levity, perceived not the inconsistency of his proceedings:—if the marriage had been illegal, no adultery could exist. The queen, hopeless of redress and resigned to her fate, prepared herself to submit without repining. In her last message to the king, she acknowledged obligation to him for having advanced her from a private gentlewoman, first to the dignity of a marchioness, and afterwards to the throne; and now, since he could raise her no higher in this world, he was sending her to be a saint in heaven. She earnestly recommended her daugh-

ter to his care, and renewed her protestations of innocence and fidelity. She made the same declarations to the lieutenant of the Tower, and to every person who approached her: while she continued to behave not only with serenity, but with her usual cheerfulness. "The executioner," said she to the lieutenant, "is, I hear, very expert; and my neck (grasping it with her hand, and laughing heartily) is very slender."

When brought to the scaffold, she assumed a tone less high, recollecting probably the obstinacy of her predecessor, queen Catherine, and its effects upon Mary, her daughter: maternal love triumphed at this solemn moment over the just indignation of the sufferer. She said she came to die, as she was sentenced by the laws—she would accuse no one, nor advert to the ground upon which she was judged. She prayed fervently for the king, calling him a most merciful and gentle prince, acknowledging that he had been to her a good and gracious sovereign. She added that if any one should think proper to canvass her cause, she desired him to judge the best.

She was beheaded by the executioner of Calais, who was brought over for the purpose, as being particularly expert in his horrible profession. Her body was thrown into a common elm chest, made to hold arrows, and was buried in the Tower.

The innocence of Anne Boleyn of the charges alleged against her, can scarcely be questioned. The tyrant himself knew not whom to accuse as her lover: no proof was brought against any of the persons named. Irregularities so atrocious as those implied by the accusations against her, could not have been concealed. But the king made for her an effectual apology, by marrying Jane Seymour the very day succeeding to that on which Anne had been immolated: in his impatience to gratify his new caprice, humanity, policy and decency, were violated without remorse. The terrible catastrophe of a woman whom he had once tenderly loved, was incapable of affecting his sensual and callous heart.

The servile parliament equally as complacent in deeds as in words, to the passions of a cruel despot, ratified his divorce from Anne Boleyn, who, with all her accomplices, were attainted: both the former marriages of the king were declared to be illegitimate; and it was made treason to assert their legality, or to throw slander on the present queen, on whose issue the crown was settled.

SHAKESPEARE.

WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE.

" Each change of many-colour'd life he drew,
Exhausted worlds, and then imagined new;
Existence saw him spurn her bounded reign,
And panting time toil'd after him in vain;
His powerful strokes presiding truth impress'd,
And unresisting passion storm'd the breast."

THIS immortal, divine, and inspired poet, the pride of England, and the glory of the English language, was born April 23, 1564, at Stratford-on-Avon, in Warwickshire, a small town about 90 miles distant from London. His father John Shakspeare was a considerable dealer in wool, and was at one time possessed of a small patrimonial estate; but, from losses in trade, or from other misfortunes, his circumstances became much reduced. His mother was the daughter and heiress of Robert Arden of Wellingcote.

Shakspeare was the eldest of ten children, and received the first rudiments of his education at the free school of Stratford. His stay there, however, was short; for, after applying some time to the study of the Latin language, he was removed, probably on account of the misfortunes of his father, to assist him in his business. Before he was nineteen years of age, he married Anne Hathawaye, the daughter of a respectable yeoman in the neighbourhood. This lady was eight years older than her husband. He continued at Stratford for some time

after he was married; but it is said, that having broke into the park of Sir Thomas Lucy, for the purpose of taking deer, he was obliged to quit Stratford. The killing of deer was not, however, then considered either disgraceful or criminal. Shakspeare was, however, driven from his spot by the severity of Sir Thomas Lucy, whom he exasperated by writing a satirical ballad, of which tradition has only preserved the first stanza, as follows:

"A Parliamente Member, a Justice of Peace,
At home a poor scare-crow, at London an asse,
If lowsie is Lucy, as some volke miscal it,
Then Lucy is lowsie whatever befal it;
He thinks himself greate,
Yet an asse in his state.
We allow by his ears with asses to mate,
If Lucy is lowsie, as some volkes miscal it,
Sing lowsie Lucy whatever befal it."

No matter, however, what cause drove Shakspeare from Stratford, it is sufficient that he came to London, where his fame soon placed him beyond the reach of Sir Thomas Lucy's malevolence. Though he was for some time an actor, we are not informed in what line of character he played; but report says, that the *Ghost* in his own *Hamlet* was his principal character: he also performed *Adam*, in *As you like it:* in Ben Johnson's play of *Every Man in his Humour*, he performed *Old Knowell:* so, it is probable, he generally represented old men.

According as his fame increased, he became acquainted with the first wits of the age; one of whom, the Earl of Southampton, is particularly honoured by him in the dedication of two of his poems, *Venus and Adonis*, and the *Rape of Lucrece*. Rowe mentions one instance of his generosity to Shakspeare. "Lord Southampton," says he, "at one time gave him a thousand pounds, to enable him to go through with a purchase which he heard he had a mind to. A bounty very great, and very rare, at

any time, and almost equal to the profuse generosity the present age has shewn to French dancers and Italian singers."

About the beginning of the reign of James I. he was one of the managers of the Theatre, and continued so for several years, till having acquired a fortune equal to his wishes, he retired to Stratford, his native town, where he bought an old house, formerly belonging to the family of the Cloptons, which he re-built, and named New Place.

The house in which Shakspeare was born, is now divided into two; the northern half of which was, a few years ago, a butcher's shop. The southern half of the house is now a respectable public house, bearing the sign of the Swan and Maidenhead: and where many a bumper has been drank with sincere devotion to the memory of its immortal occupant.

After the death of Shakspeare's grand-daughter, Lady Barnard, his houses at Stratford-on-Avon reverted to the descendants of Shakspeare's sister Joan, as heirs at law, and continued in their possession during several generations. About twenty-five years ago, Mrs. Harte, one of those descendants, sold them to the occupier of the Swan and Maidenhead, for 230*l.*; they having been previously so deeply mortgaged, that Mrs. Harte had only 30*l.* to receive.

The house and room in which Shakspeare was born, now occupied by Mrs. Hornby, are visited annually by upwards of a thousand respectable persons, who come to pay their devotions at the shrine of their favourite bard.

Shakspeare had two daughters and one son; the latter was a twin with his younger sister Judith, and died when he was only twelve years old. Judith was married to Mr. William Quiney, by whom she had three sons, who all died without issue; and Susanna, the eldest, who was his favourite, was married to Dr. John Hall, a physician of the greatest respectability. The fruit of this marriage was one daughter, who was first married to Thomas Nash, Esq. and afterwards to Sir John Barnard,

Knight, of Abington, near Northampton: she died childless.—Thus ends the lineal descendants of our bard.

He died on the 23d of April, 1616, having just completed the 52d year of his age, and was buried on the north side of the chancel of the great church at Stratford, where a monument to his memory is placed in the wall. He is represented sitting under an arch, a cushion before him, with a pen in his right hand, his left resting on a scroll of paper: below it is placed the following elegiac distich:

Judicio Pylium, genio Socratem, arte Maronem,
Terra tegit, Populus mœret, Olympus habet.

To this Latin inscription on Shakspeare, should be added the lines which are found underneath, on his monument.

Stay, passenger, why dost thou go so fast?
Read, if thou can's't, whom envious death hath plac'd
Within this monument; Shakspeare, with whom
Quick Nature dy'd; whose name doth deck the tomb
Far more than cost; since all that he hath writ
Leaves living art but page to serve his wit.

Dr. Johnson has thus accurately drawn the character of Shakspeare, as a dramatic writer: "Shakspeare is, above all writers, at least above all modern writers, the poet of nature; the poet that holds up to his readers a faithful mirror of manners and of life. His characters are not modified by the customs of particular places, unpractised by the rest of the world; by the peculiarities of studies or professions, which can operate but upon small numbers; or by the accidents of transient fashions or temporary opinions; they are the genuine progeny of common humanity, such as the world will always supply, and observation will always find. His persons act and speak by the influence of those general passions and principles by which all minds are agitated, and the whole system of life is continued in

motion. In the writings of other poets, a character is too often an individual; in those of Shakspeare, it is commonly a species.

"It is from this wide extension of design that so much instruction is derived. It is this which fills the plays of Shakspeare with practical axioms and domestic wisdom. It was said of Euripides, that every verse was a precept; and it may be said of Shakspeare, that from his works may be collected a system of civil and economical prudence. Yet his real power is not shewn in the splendour of particular passages, but by the progress of his fable, and the tenor of his dialogue; and he that tries to recommend him by select quotations, will succeed like the pedant in Hierocles, who, when he offered his house to sale, carried a brick in his pocket as a specimen.

"Upon every other stage the universal agent is love, by whose power all good and evil is distributed, and every action quickened or retarded. But love is only one of many passions; and as it has no great influence upon the sum of life, it has little operation in the dramas of a poet who caught his ideas from the living world, and exhibited only what he saw before him. He knew that any other passion, as it was regular or exorbitant, was a cause of happiness or calamity.

"Characters thus ample and general were not easily discriminated and preserved; yet perhaps no poet ever kept his personages more distinct from each other.

"Other dramatists can only gain attention by hyperbolical or aggravated characters, by fabulous and unexampled excellence or depravity, as the writers of barbarous romances invigorated the reader by a giant and a dwarf; and he that should form his expectations of human affairs from the play, or from the tale, would be equally deceived. Shakspeare has no heroes; his scenes are occupied only by men, who act and speak as the reader thinks that he should himself have spoken or acted on the same occasion: even where the agency is supernatural, the dialogue is level with life. Other writers disguise the most natural passions and most frequent incidents; so that he who con-

templates them in the book will not know them in the world: Shakspeare approximates the remote, and familiarizes the wonderful; the event which he represents will not happen, but, if it were possible, its effects would probably be such as he has assigned; and it may be said, that he has not only shewn human nature as it acts in real exigencies, but as it would be found in trials to which it cannot be exposed.

"This, therefore, is the praise of Shakspeare, that his drama is the mirror of life; that he who has mazed his imagination in following the phantoms which other writers raise up before him, may here be cured of his delirious ecstasies, by reading human sentiments in human language; by scenes from which a hermit may estimate the transactions of the world, and a confessor predict the progress of the passions."

A subscription is now on foot for erecting a statue of Shakspeare, under the immediate patronage of the King. It is intended to be placed on the scite of the house in which he was born.

The Portrait which accompanies this Memoir, is engraved from the painting in the gallery of the Duke of Buckingham.

SWEDENBORG.

BARON SWEDENBORG.

CONSIDERING the extraordinary character and pretensions of the subject of our present Memoir, there certainly is no man who presents to our view a more interesting object for our contemplation: for there is no man who is regarded in such opposite lights by persons possessing equal and competent means of judgment; and no character on whose writings may *possibly* depend more important consequences.

Baron Swedenborg is best known as a theologian, and, while regarded only in this view, is lightly esteemed or despised by most persons who take their opinion from common report or the statements of his opponents But as he was at the same time an eminent natural philosopher, —a circumstance but little known in this country, though his fame for scientific attainments is fully established on the continent,—we shall first introduce him to our readers in this character; which, when combined with the other, affords matter for the speculation of deep-thinking and philosophic minds; such as are not in the habit of solving difficulties by a bold and arbitrary conclusion, but are willing to investigate fairly the origin of extraordinary manifestations of mind, and very original views and conceptions of things, little attended to by the bulk of mankind.

Emanuel Swedenborg was the son of the Bishop of Skara, in Westrogothia; he was born at Stockholm, January 29, 1688. His father's name was Jesper Swedberg; but the name of his son Emanuel was changed to Swedenborg (according to a Swedish custom) on the occasion of his being called to a seat in the House of Nobles in the Assembly of the States of the Kingdom.

This elevation gave him a rank equivalent to that which we express by the appellation of Honorable, which his followers usually prefix to his name; but, by the public in general, he is called Baron Swedenborg.

Swedenborg pursued his studies with great application, not only in the University of Upsal, but in those of England, Holland, France, and Germany. M. Sandel, who delivered an Eulogium to his memory before the Academy of Sciences at Stockholm, on October 7, 1772, exclaims, "How can I delineate so extensive, sublime and laborious a genius, who was never fatigued in his studious applications, and who unweariedly pursued his investigation into the most profound and difficult sciences; who, for several years successively, has made many useful efforts to discover the secrets of nature, opened and made clear the way to certain sciences, and, in the end, penetrated into the most profound secrets, without ever having lost sight of sound morality, or the fear of the Supreme Being, and preserving the whole strength of his mind to the last, without experiencing that decay of mental faculties to which so many are subject."

The list of his works which follows, will shew the extensive range of his intellect; and their contents are acknowledged to justify the commendations quoted above: particularly the Anatomical Works, which unite with a large fund of experimental science, the boldest deductions of reason, many of which have since been proved by more extensive research to be perfectly accurate, and have appeared before the public in the shape of new discoveries.

In the year 1716, and at the early age of twenty-eight, he published "Essays on the Mathematics and the Physical Sciences," under the title of "*Dædalus Hyperboræus.*" The following year he published "*An Introduction to Algebra*;" and two years after a work "*On the Position and Motion of the Earth and the other Planets,*" and "*A new method of discovering the Longitude, whether at Sea or on Land, by the Moon.*" We pass over several ingenious

and useful works on Mechanics, to his "*Opera Philosophica et Mineralia*," 3 vols. folio, published in 1734. "*Œconomia Regni Animalis*, or, "*The Economy of the Animal Kingdom*," in two parts, published in 1740 and 1741 in 4to. The first part treats of the Blood, the Arteries, the Veins, and the Heart; the second of the motion of the Brain, of the Cortical Substance, and of the Human Soul. "*Regnum Animale*," or, "*The Animal Kingdom*," which treats of anatomical subjects not noticed in the preceding volume; with observations on the Touch and the Taste, and on Organical Forms in general. Published in 1744 and 1745, in 4to

In all Swedenborg's philosophical works there exists a distinguishing characteristic which is very frequently wanting in the productions of learned men, an eminent degree of veneration for the Supreme Author of nature, and for the volume of divine revelation. Ever watchful of opportunities of deriving, not only instruction, but edification, from contemplating the works of nature, he habitually associated the view of the grandeur of the creation with the majesty of the Creator; the exhibitions of divine power with the perceptions of the divine beneficence; and drew from all his discoveries additional reasons and incentives for the adoration and worship of the First Cause of Being.

Swedenborg's personal religion was not of a merely speculative kind, as appears by the following simple rules, which, from an early period of his life, he prescribed for his daily conduct, and which were found amongst his manuscripts after his decease. "1. To read frequently the Word of God, and meditate much upon it. 2. To be always resigned to, and content under, the care of Providence. 3. To observe a decency and propriety of conduct, and to keep a conscience pure, and without offence. 4. To be obedient to what is ordained; to be faithful in the discharge of the duties of my station, and to do all in my power to render myself useful to all, without exception."

The first work noticed above, procured Swedenborg the countenance of the learned, and the favor of the

king, (the famous Charles XII.) who made him the associate of the celebrated Polhammar in the superintendance of the construction of public works. Shortly afterwards he was appointed to the office of Assessor of the Metallic College, a place of considerable public trust and liberal emolument.

He was ennobled in the year 1719 by Queen Ulrica, on which occasion his name was changed, as before observed.

But now we come to the most remarkable part of the life of this extraordinary man. In the year 1743, when in the possession of fame, honour, affluence, and the esteem of a large circle of the learned and virtuous of all nations, he suddenly announced that the Lord God our Saviour had opened to him a sight of the spiritual world, and had enabled him to converse with spirits and angels, in order that he might learn and publish to mankind a system of genuine Christian truth.

From this time (being then fifty-five years of age) he discontinued his studies of natural philosophy, and up to the day of his death, on the 29th of March, 1772 (being a period of twenty-nine years) he continued to declare that he had open communication with the invisible world, and published, in the Latin language, about thirty volumes of theological works, which are interspersed with narrations of things and occurrences in that world, which, he asserted, passed under his clear observation.

Amongst his theological works (all of which have been published in English) are the following. "*True Christian Religion, containing the Universal Theology of the New Church, predicted under the figure of the New Jerusalem in the Revelation.*" "*On Heaven and its Wonders, and also concerning Hell, being a relation of things heard and seen.*" "*The Apocalypse Revealed.*" "*Arcana Coelestia, or, Heavenly Mysteries contained in the Scriptures, manifested and laid open.*"

Several eminent Swedes who witnessed Swedenborg's learning and virtues, embraced his doctrines, and believed his declarations; and as there are no means of *disproving*

the latter, candour requires that those persons, who admire the doctrines, and on the faith of the veracity of their Author, accept his assertions, should be left at free liberty to do so, without incurring blame or imputation from others, who may choose to take an opposite view of the case.

In consequence of the Rev. Drs. Beyer and Roseen, Members of the Ecclesiastical Consistory of Gottenburg, having avowed their approval of the theological sentiments of their countryman Swedenborg, a persecution was excited against them by the Dean of that place, and, at length, a mandate was issued from the Supreme Council of State, requiring of Dr. Beyer an explicit statement of his sentiments respecting the writings of Swedenborg. In obedience to the royal order, on the 2d of January, 1770, Dr. Beyer delivered to the King, Adolphus Frederick, a "Declaration," in which he says: "In regard "to the *Doctrines of Religion* contained in our author's "works, and which are dispersed through them all, but "especially through those volumes which constitute the "second class of his writings; we see them every where "illuminated, and even according to the letter, unanswer-"ably confirmed, by the clearest declarations of the Word. "For it is a fundamental rule with him respecting every "doctrine of the Church, that it must be drawn from the "*literal* meaning of the Word, taken in its proper series "and connexion, and confirmed thereby. This rule he "has pursued in all his doctrines, which are always "clearly proved by the most unquestionable passages of "Scripture. See for example, how he has demonstrated, "in the *Doctrine concerning the Lord*, that there is but "one God; that Jesus Christ is that God; and that in "Him is the Divine Trinity, called Father, Son, and "Holy Ghost."

Some have attributed Swedenborg's visions to a disordered mind; but his adherents demand the concomitant marks of such a state in his doctrinal writings and conduct: the former, they assert, are remarkable for displays of memory, acuteness of reasoning, novelty and clearness

of illustration, and an orderly arrangement scarcely to be equalled; and as to his behaviour, say they, it was always that of an accomplished gentleman, cheerful, polite, and agreeable.

The admirers of Swedenborg's system of theology in this country, style themselves "the New Jerusalem Church," in consequence of his having declared, that the doctrines he delivered constituted a pure and perfect body of Christianity, which, when received into the heart, and exemplified in the conduct, would bring about that exalted state of the Christian Church predicted, (as he has endeavoured to prove,) under the figure of the Holy City, New Jerusalem, in the Revelation of St. John. They are not at present a numerous body, but the smallness of their number they contend is no argument against the truth of their opinions, their Author having given them reason to expect, that as his system is addressed to the intellectual powers of mankind, and is congenial only to disinterested dispositions, it will make its way in the world but slowly and by degrees. Justice requires us to say, that they are a moral and respectable body of people, and exhibit a deep veneration for the Sacred Scriptures. In their controversies with other Christian denominations, they have manifested considerable ability and acuteness, combined with much moderation, even where they have had reason to complain of the disengenuousness of their opponents.

In every point of view, Swedenborg is certainly to be clearly distinguished from the host of ignorant and half-witted enthusiasts:—his rank, his virtues, his learning, and his talents, demand this just discrimination: and, since the Scriptures oblige us to believe in the *possibility* of supernatural communications, there is perhaps no better way of trying their validity, whenever they are professed, than by considering the personal character of the party professing them; the *facts* attendant on his conduct and behaviour; and the intrinsic value of the *results* which are offered as arising out of them.

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS,

DAUGHTER of James V., and of Mary of Lorraine, his second wife, was born December 14, 1542, a few days before the death of her father; upon whose decease, the Earl of Arran was appointed guardian of Mary, and regent of the kingdom.

Henry VIII. on the death of James, conceived a project of marrying his only son Edward with the infant Queen of Scots; and sent some of the prisoners taken at Solway to Scotland, to urge his cause; but Henry, instead of temporising with the jealousy of the Scots, demanded that the person of their Queen should be immediately committed to his charge, and that the government of the kingdom should, during her minority, be placed in his hands, he at once alarmed and incensed the whole nation. His conditions were indignantly rejected, and, after some dark and unsuccessful intrigues, he was compelled to make concessions; but he never relinquished his intentions of the union, till death put a stop to his projects. The ministers of the young Edward followed the steps of their late master, and sent an army of 18,000 men to Scotland to enforce the union: the Scots were defeated in the famous battle of Pinkey. This disaster only tended to encrease the hatred of the Scots; and in an assembly of the nobles, they resolved to offer their Queen in marriage to the dauphin of France; an offer so flattering and advantageous was immediately accepted; and the beauteous Mary, at the age of sixteen, was without delay, conducted into France.

The nuptials between Mary and the dauphin, were, on the 14th of April, 1558, celebrated with great pomp, at Paris; previous to which she was prevailed upon to subscribe three deeds; by which, in failure of heirs, she conferred the kingdom of Scotland, its inheritance and succession, as a free gift upon the crown of France.

On the accession of Queen Elizabeth, the Catholics instigated Henry II. to persuade his daughter-in-law to assume with her husband, the title of King and Queen of England, a fatal presumption which led to the most disastrous consequences. When Francis II. became King of France, he attempted to crush the Scotch protestants, and sent a fleet to Leith harbour, in the hopes, that with the English catholics, he might make a safe landing, and eventually dethrone Elizabeth: but on the French fleet surrendering to the English, the French withdrew their army from Scotland, and entered into a treaty, by which Mary and Francis solemnly engaged neither to assume the title, nor to bear the arms of King and Queen of England.

Towards the year 1560, Francis II. died; and the situation of the widowed Mary was materially changed. His death was received by the Scots with transports of joy; and the prior of St. Andrew's was appointed by the convention to pass over to France, and invite the Queen to her native land: influenced by prudent resolution, she received the prior with marks of attachment and confidence. Mary was unwilling to embark for Scotland; fondly lingering in France, the scene of her early attachments and of all her pleasures. At length, she determined to commence the dreaded journey; and a train, suitable to her dignity, accompanied her to Calais, where she embarked. While the French coast remained in sight, she continued to gaze on it intently, and appeared lost in reflection. "Farewell, France!" cried she, "Farewell, beloved country, which I shall never more behold!" By the favour of a thick fog, the vessel some days afterwards escaped the English fleet, which waited to intercept it; and Mary, after an absence of thirteen years, landed on the 19th of August, 1561, safely at Leith, in her native country, where she was received with every demonstration of joy; and conducted to Holyrood-house; here she kept her court with as much splendour as the poverty of her country would allow. The Queen, by the graces of her person and the elegance of her manners, commanded every where admiration and respect. To the

accomplishments of her own sex, she added many of the acquirements of the other. She was conversant both with the modern and Latin languages; and had made a considerable progress in the arts and sciences. Above all, she stole on the affections of her subjects by mingled dignity, courtesy, and sweetness.

On September 1, 1561, Mary made her public entry into Edinburgh, and was received with ardent demonstrations of duty and affection. Agreeable to the advice given her in France, Mary called only Protestants to her service, as public servants.

Elizabeth sent an ambassador to Edinburgh, to congratulate the youthful queen on her arrival; and Mary, with equal deceitful professions of regard, ordered Maitland to repair to London, to enquire after the health of Elizabeth. The latter Queen became envious of the charms of Mary, and her pretensions to the English throne; and a hatred ensued which only subsided in the death of the unfortunate Mary.

Mary had now passed two years in a state of widowhood; and many foreign princes were prompted to solicit her alliance. Elizabeth urged her to accept her favourite Dudley Earl of Leicester; which offer she indignantly refused; at length, after much controversy, she gave her hand to Henry Stewart, Lord Darnley, on the 29th of July, 1565, in the chapel royal. Shortly after this most inauspicious marriage, the vain and conceited Darnley abandoned himself to every species of debauchery and vice, and became gradually careless towards the Queen, whose disappointment and mortification were in proportion to the fervour of her former sentiments. Their domestic chagrins became soon apparent to those who were around them. The coldness which Mary shewed to her husband, deprived him very soon of the attention and respect of the nobles; and Darnley wandered about, a lost and deserted creature. In this dilemma, the King desired the support of David Rizzio, a musician, whom he had taken into his confidence. The coldness of Mary's behaviour, which Darnley's conduct had provoked, and which was so unlike the softness of their early loves, was

by Darnley, in his wrath, attributed to the insinuations of Rizzio. The familiarity and confidence with which this stranger was treated by the Queen, gave some colour to the suspicions of the King. Disdaining such conduct, he determined to rid himself of such a rival; and accordingly having gained over Morton, Ruthven, Lindsay, and Maitland, they, on the 9th of March, 1566, hastened to the palace, and rushing to the Queen's bed-room, seized Rizzio, and dragging him to an adjoining room, put an end to his existence by piercing his body with fifty-six wounds. The Queen's hatred to the King, for the cruel murder of Rizzio, became more intense; nor did the birth of a son, on the 19th of June, 1566, appear to make any difference in the sentiments of Mary towards the father of her child. A growing attachment to Bothwell alienated, still farther, the heart of the Queen from the ill-fated Darnley, who was shortly after seized with a dangerous distemper, the effects, it is asserted, of his profligate life. The disgust of Mary for her husband, had not been lightly conceived: his ingratitude, his profligacy, his weakness and brutality, had combined to destroy the illusion, which created by her imagination, had for a time misled her judgment. Yet Mary, on this illness of the King, contrived all her means to regain his confidence, and to induce him to remove near Edinburgh, where he might, she alleged, avail himself of the best advice. Darnley, overpowered by her entreaties, consented; and Kirk of Field was prepared for his reception: the situation was on a rising ground, and in an open field; but the solitude of the place was but too favourable to the tragedy which ensued. Here Mary attended him with the utmost care; she seldom left him through the day, and, for several nights, took her repose in an apartment under the chamber in which he slept. On Sunday, February 9, 1567, an hour before midnight, the Queen left her patient, for the purpose of being present at a masquerade given at the palace. At two in the morning, the city was alarmed by a sudden explosion. The people ran to the place where the noise proceeded; when the dead body of Darnley, and that of a servant, were found lying

in an adjacent garden, without marks of violence, and untouched by fire. Thus perished Henry Stewart, Lord Darnley, in his twenty-first year, a youth whom the indulgence of nature and fortune had combined to betray to his ruin. This execrable deed gave rise to various suspicions and conjectures, which were directed towards Bothwell: indeed the clamour became so general, he underwent the mock-form of a trial, when he was declared guiltless of the act. Mary avowed the innocence of Bothwell, and conferred on him greater honours; and created him Duke of Orkney. At a meeting of the nobles, Bothwell declared his intention of espousing the Queen; and on the 15th of May, 1567, his nuptials with the Queen were completed. Mary, on her subsequent appearance in public, was received by the people with a sullen silence. The confederate lords summoned their attendants, and took the field against Bothwell and the Queen, demanding justice for the murder of the King. The armies met. Bothwell's force could not be trusted; many deserted him; and at length, the Queen finding her case hopeless, was obliged to throw herself into the arms of her people, who promised, upon condition that she would dismiss Bothwell from her presence, they would return to their allegiance. During this parley, Bothwell took his last farewell of the Queen. Thus, exactly one month after his marriage, he lost the fruit of so many hazards and crimes. The Queen was conveyed towards Edinburgh; and the most approbrious names were poured upon her as she passed along. Mary had now been for many weeks in Lockleven Castle; of her deliverance, there seemed but little prospect; and thus solitary, deserted and distressed, she put her signature to papers presented to her by Lord Lindsay; by which, she resigned the crown, renounced all share in the government, and consented to the coronation of the young king; which ceremony took place at Sterling, July 29, 1567. Mary had not long remained in prison, when, by the assistance of George Douglas, a brother of the keeper, she made her escape, on Sunday, May 2, 1568; a boat was prepared for her, and on reaching the shore, was joyfully

received by Lord Seaton and others: she instantly mounted on horseback, and rode, full speed, to the seat of Lord Seaton. Her court was soon brilliantly attended; and her generals commanded their army to conduct her to Dunbarton Castle: a battle ensued between her troops and those of Murray, the regent, where Mary, on a hill beheld the total destruction of her army; on which she hastened, in confusion and horror, to Dunrenan Abbey. Here she remained for a short time, when she resolved to place herself under the protection of Elizabeth; and landed at Workinton, in Cumberland; from whence she was conducted to Carlisle. After remaining seventeen years a captive in England, commissioners appointed by Elizabeth, arrived at Fotheringay Castle, on the 11th of October, 1586; and intimated to Mary, that a public enquiry was to be made into her conduct, which took place on the 14th of the same month, in the great hall of the castle. This disgraceful and illegal investigation terminated by Elizabeth signing the warrant for the execution of Mary, for being, among other crimes, concerned with Babington, in conspiring against the life of Elizabeth.

On Tuesday, February 7, 1587, the Earls of Shrewsbury and Kent arrived at Fotheringay Castle, and read to Mary the warrant for her execution, which was appointed for the ensuing day. She arose early in the morning, and after employing a considerable time in her devotional exercises, she with a firm step, ascended the scaffold, which was erected in the great hall in the castle; and with intrepid calmness laid her neck on the block; her hands were held by one executioner, while the other with two blows, dissevered her head from her body. Thus, after a life of forty-four years and two months, nineteen years of which had been passed in captivity, perished the lovely and unfortunate Mary, Queen of Scots.

The portrait which illustrates this Memoir, is engraved from a painting taken at the decline of her life.

ROBERT BURNS.

ROBERT BURNS.

ROBERT BURNS was born on January 25, 1759, in a small house,* formed of clay, about two miles from Ayr, and within a short distance of Alloway Church, which the poem of Tam O'Shanter has rendered immortal. His father was a native of Kincardineshire, a man of strong understanding and acute observation; an affectionate parent; a true christian; and in his intercourse with the world, governed by the strictest principles of honour.

Burns, in his early years, shewed no signs of the genius and talent by which he was afterwards distinguished; he was only remarkable for the avidity with which he read the books that chance, or friendship, threw in his way; and for a retentive memory. When of the age of fourteen years, his father sent him to the parish school of Dalrymple, to improve himself in writing; from this school, he went to that of Kirk Oswald, to learn surveying; to a deep insight into the English, he joined some knowledge of the French language; but appears to have made no progress in the classics.

It was about his sixteenth year, that Burns "committed the sin of rhyme;" and his muse was first inspired by love; of that passion he seems, indeed, to have been at all times unusually susceptible. *Vive l'amour, et vive la bagatelle,* were, he says, the sole principles of his action. In a letter to Dr. Moore (the author of Zeluco, and

* Bigelow, in his "Leaves from a Journal," thus describes Burns' birth-place—"It is a low thatched building of a single story, forming the corner, and connected by the same roof with two or three others of the same size A sign is affixed to the walls without, which bears the inscription that follows: "Burns' Cottage,—Robert Burns, the Ayrshire poet, was born under this roof on the *twenty-ninth* of January, 1759." Two small rooms occupy the whole floor of the house; in one of which, now used as a kitchen, is a recess where stood the bed in which the poet was born. The other apartment is furnished with some neatness, and boasts an engraved view of the dwelling, and a large painting of Burns, which from its size and style of execution, seems to have been designed for a tavern sign-board."

father of that celebrated hero, Sir John Moore), Burns thus beautifully describes his first emotions of love.—"You know our country custom of coupling a man and woman together as partners in the labours of harvest. My partner was a bewitching creature, a year younger than myself. My scarcity of English denies me the power of doing her justice in that language; but you know the Scottish idiom—she was *a bonie, sweet, sonsie lass.* In short, she altogether, unwittingly to herself, initiated me in that delicious passion, which, in spite of acid disappointment, gin-horse prudence, and book-worm philosophy, I hold to be the first of human joys, our dearest blessing here below! How she caught the contagion I cannot tell; indeed I do not know myself why I liked so much to loiter behind with her, when returning in the evening from my labours; why the tones of her voice made my heart-strings thrill like an Œolian harp; and particularly why my pulse beat such a furious ratan when I looked and fingered over her little hand to pick out the cruel nettle-stings and thistles. Among her other love-inspiring qualities, she sung sweetly; and it was her favorite reel to which I attempted giving an embodied vehicle in rhyme. Thus, with me, began love and poetry."

Our bard continued with his father engaged along with the rest of the family, in the labours of the farm, till he attained the age of twenty-three years, when he became anxious to marry; but the stock of a farm requiring more money than he had the probability of getting, he relinquished the idea, and, with the view to his final settlement in life, he wrought at the flax-dressing business at Irvine, for six months, when, making merry with some friends in welcoming the new-year, the shop was burnt; and he was thus left, "a true poet, not worth a sixpence."

He then returned to his former profession; and in conjunction with his brother Gilbert, entered on the farm of Mossgeil, which was stocked by the savings and property of the whole family; but, the first year unfortunately buying bad seed, and the second from a late harvest, they lost half their crops. This overset all Burns' wis-

dom; and they were obliged to give up the concern, with a great loss. It was while in this farm, he lost his father, who died of a consumption, February 13, 1784.

About this period, he became acquainted with Jean Armour, his future wife. The connexion continued till it could be no longer concealed; and Burns, though in a most unsettled state, was anxious to shield the partner of his imprudence by every means in his power. It was agreed, between them, that they should make a legal acknowledgment of an irregular and private marriage; that he should go to Jamaica to push his fortunes, and that she should remain with her father till he had the means of supporting a family.

His "rhymes" now began to be known in the neighbourhood; and at the persuasion and assistance of many friends, he published a volume of his poems at Kilmarnoch; the number printed was 600 copies, of which about 350 were subscribed for. Fired by the praises of Dr. Blacklock, the elegant Mc Kenzie, author of the "Man of Feeling," and other discerning critics, he relinquished his plan of going to Jamaica; but resolved to repair to Edinburgh, to publish a second and improved edition of his works. He commenced his journey to that city, in November 1786, furnished with an introductory letter to Dr. Blacklock; and on his arrival there, became acquainted with men of genius and learning; and was introduced into the circles of fashion. Fortune now seemed to smile upon him: wherever he moved, he was the object of general interest and admiration. The charms of his conversation were every where felt and admired. He spoke on all subjects with an elegance, fluency and precision, that struck the most careless, with great purity of expression, and avoiding more successfully than most of his countrymen, the peculiarities of Scottish phraseology. Dr. Robertson, the elegant historian, said, that much as he had been surprised by the poetry of Burns, he was still more so by his prose, and most of all by his conversation.

Burns became possessed of nearly 500*l.* by the sale of the Edinburgh edition of his works; after defraying the

expenses of two or three journies into different parts of Scotland: with this sum, he returned to Ayrshire, and advanced 200*l.* to his brother Gilbert, who had taken upon himself, the support of their mother. With the remainder, he took the farm of Ellisland, on the banks of the Nith, six miles above Dumfries; and the same year (1788) was publicly married to "his lovely Jean."

The situation in which Burns now found himself was calculated to awaken reflection. In the success of his farm the happiness of his family was involved; but, as his society was courted by most of the gentlemen in his neighbourhood, his love of company increased; and, though perfectly alive to the dangers of his situation, he was hurried down the stream of intemperance, unable to pay proper attention to his farm, so that it was not long before he began to view it with dislike and despondency, and was *glad* to accept the place of an *officer of excise*; a situation not worth SEVENTY POUNDS PER ANNUM!!!

"'Tis true; and pity it is, 'tis true."

In this degraded situation, Burns, instead of managing his farm, was obliged to be at all hours on horseback, pursuing smugglers among the hills of Nithsdale; and, notwithstanding the prudence and care of Mrs. Burns, was obliged, after an experience of three years and a half, to relinquish his lease, and retire to a small house in Dumfries, about the year 1791. His salary in the Excise was now *increased* to seventy pounds per annum; and on that scanty pittance, this illustrious poet was forced to support his family, till some miserable addition by promotion, should reach him. Surely the people of Scotland never could have known his situation, else they would have snatched "one of their very brightest ornaments" from such a servile employment. But, if they were acquainted with it, then, he has indeed been *truly* styled "The Pride and the Shame of Scotland!"

But deeper wounds were to be inflicted on poor Burns. Having freely and independently commented on the events of the French revolution, in a manner not agreeable to his "lords and masters," an inquiry was instituted at the

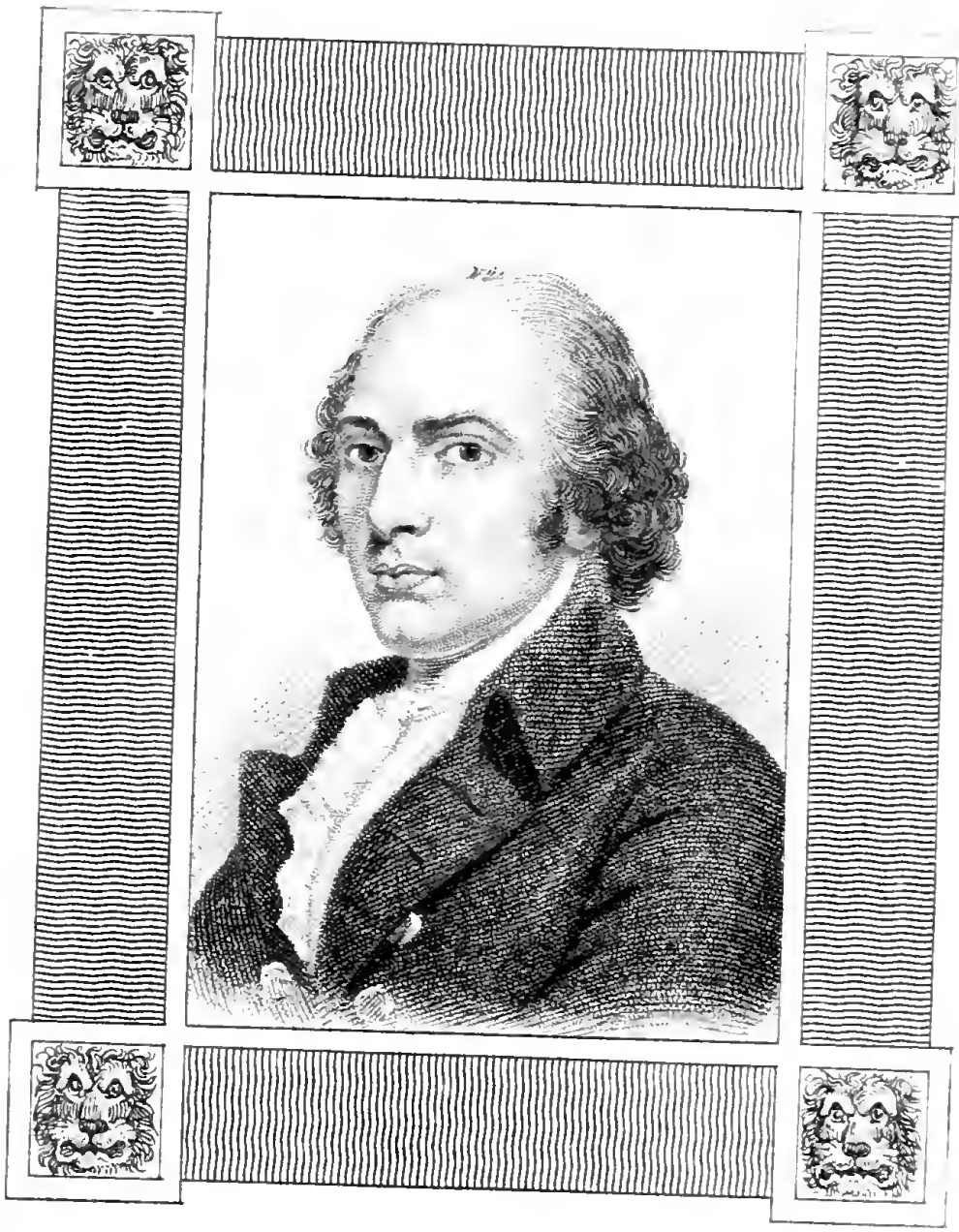
Board of Excise into his conduct; and the result was, that he was *suffered* to retain his situation, though he met with a *severe reprimand.* The heart sickens at the recital of such bitterly severe and galling facts. Imagine, a man of Burns' great talent and refined feelings, standing, hat-in-hand, before some purse-proud, jolter-headed ass of a commissioner, clothed "in a little brief authority," and obliged to answer questions put to him in the most taunting manner—can it create any surprise, that this illustrious but degraded bard, should rush into the vortex of dissipation, in order to keep from his recollection, the remembrance of this scene?

That the circumstance at the Board of Excise made a deep impression on his mind, is certain. Fame exaggerated his misfortune, and represented him as actually dismissed from his employment. Burns nobly defended himself against the imputation of having made submissions for the sake of his office, unworthy of his character. In an address, he says—"Still my honest fame is my dearest concern, and a thousand times have I trembled at the idea of the degrading epithets that malice or misrepresentation may affix to my name. Often, in blasting anticipation, have I listened to some future hackney scribbler, with the heavy malice of savage stupidity, exultingly asserting that Burns, notwithstanding the *fanfaronade* of independence to be found in his works, and after having been held up to public view, and to public estimation, as a man of some genius, yet, quite destitute of resources within himself to support his borrowed dignity, dwindled into a *paltry exciseman*, and slunk out the rest of his insignificant existence in the meanest of pursuits, and among the lowest of mankind." And, in continuation, he says—"Burns was a poor man from his birth, and an *exciseman by necessity*; but—I *will* say it!—the sterling of his honest worth poverty could not debase, and his independent British spirit oppression might bend, but could not subdue." Thus, it is evident, this custom-house investigation embittered his peace, and aggravated those excesses which were soon to conduct him to an untimely grave!

We now come to the conclusion of the life of this illustrious poet. In Burns, upwards of a year before his death, there was an evident decline in his personal appearance; and though his appetite continued unimpaired, he was himself sensible that his constitution was sinking. From October 1795, to the January following, an accidental complaint confined him to the house. A few days after, he began to go abroad; he dined at a tavern, and returning home late one cold night from one of those scenes of unrestrained enjoyment, became benumbed: this was followed by an attack of rheumatism. His appetite now began to fail; his hands shook, and his voice faltered. In the month of June 1796, he removed to Brow, in Annandale, to try the effects of sea-bathing. His anxiety for his family hung heavy upon him; the more, perhaps, from reflecting that he had not done them all the justice he was qualified to do: and when he alluded to their approaching desolation, his heart was touched with pure and unmingled sorrow. He returned to his house in Dumfries, on the 18th of July, 1796, and was no longer able to stand upright. On the second and third day after his arrival, his fever increased, and his strength diminished. On the fourth, the sufferings of this great genius were terminated.

He left a widow and four sons. The ceremony of his interment was accompanied by military honors, not only by the corps of Dumfries volunteers, of which he was a member, but by the Fencible Infantry and a regiment of Cinque Port cavalry, then quartered at Dumfries.

A costly monument has been erected in the church-yard at Dumfries, over the remains of Burns; and another, in a style of much greater magnificence, was, on the 25th of January, 1820, the anniversary of his birth, founded near Alloway Kirk. If his countrymen had but applied half of the money which these trophies of his talent and his genius must have cost, to have snatched him from the fallen state of a Custom-house-Officer—they would probably have prolonged his invaluable life for some years hence.—Scotland may have abundance of excisemen, but, they will never again possess another BURNS!



J. P. KEMBLE.

Published May 12th 1784 by George Smeeton

J. P. KEMBLE

WAS born at Preston, in Lancashire, on the 1st of February, 1757. Like many other eminent actors, he may be said to have been cradled on the stage. At the time of his birth, his father, Mr. Roger Kemble, who died in the year 1802, at the advanced age of 82, was manager of a company of comedians, who had a regular routine of performances in Lancashire, and some of the neighbouring counties. And we learn from a play-bill of that time, that when Kemble was only ten years old, he played in his father's company, at Worcester, the part of the *Duke of York*, in the tragedy of *King Charles I.* The early part of his education he received in the Roman Catholic Seminary at Sedgley Park, Staffordshire. He was afterwards, in the year 1770, sent by his father to the College of Douay, in order that he might be qualified for one of the learned professions. Nature, however, had obviously "picked and chosen" him from the world for a peculiar destination. Even at Douay, he had rendered himself remarkable by his recitations of Shakspeare; and on his return to England, in 1776, he made his appearance at Wolverhampton, in the character of *Theodosius*, in *The Force of Love*, without any extraordinary success. His second appearance was in *Bajazet*, in which he produced a stronger impression. The provincial life of an actor presents little besides anxiety, toil, and uncertainty. Of these, Mr. Kemble was not without his share. He has often related to his friends the vexation he felt at continued neglect, while men of stronger lungs, and more boisterous action, were honoured with attention and applause. At York, he distinguished himself by recitations, and at Edinburgh, by delivering an able lecture on sacred and profane oratory. It was, however, a Dublin audience which first appreciated his merits. In 1782, he appeared in that city in the character of *Hamlet*, and in 1783 came out in the same character at Drury-lane

Theatre. His reputation was immediately established; but it was not until the year 1788, that he became the monarch of the stage. In 1787, he married Mrs. Brereton, daughter of Mr. Hopkins, the prompter of Drury-lane Theatre.

This event, which Mr. Kemble, we believe, never for a moment regretted, was accelerated by a singular circumstance. The daughter of a nobleman is said to have discovered a strong passion for Mr. Kemble, which induced the father to send to him, and after stating the circumstance, he observed, that effectual means were taken to prevent an union between Mr. Kemble and his daughter, should they mutually wish it. He then proposed to Mr. K. that if he would relieve him from the duty of being a sentinel over his daughter, by marrying some other lady, he would present him with 4,000*l.* but that it must be done within a fortnight. Mr. Kemble consented, and married Mrs. Brereton; but it is said, the Noble Lord did not keep his promise, and that Mr. Kemble never received a shilling from him.

In 1788, on the secession of Mr. King, Mr. Kemble became manager of Drury-lane Theatre, in which situation he continued, with the exception of a short interval, until the year 1801. During this period, his conduct in that arduous situation was remarkable for firmness, diligence, integrity and talent. His single energy accomplished a complete reform in the whole system of scenic dress and decoration. *Macbeth* no longer sported an English *General's* uniform; men of centuries ago no longer figured in the stiff court-dresses of our own time; and

"Cato's full wig, flowered gown, and lackered chair,"

gave way to the crop, the toga, and couch. Nor were the improvements in the scenery less remarkable and important. The consequence was an *ensemble* such as had never before been seen in any modern theatre. In the summer of 1793, Mr. Kemble was engaged at the little theatre in the Haymarket: it was during this season Colman's piece of *The Mountaineers* came out; and it was through his inimitable acting, in *Octavian*, that the

piece had such a *run*. At the close of the season of 1801, he devoted a year to travelling abroad, and on his return in 1803, he purchased a sixth share of Covent Garden Theatre, for which, it is said, he gave upwards of 20,000*l.*; became manager, and appeared for the first time on those boards in his favorite character of *Hamlet*, on the 24th of September. Here he continued his career with eminent success, both as a manager and a performer, until 1808, when the tremendous fire broke out which destroyed the theatre.

From this period until the year 1817, Mr. Kemble continued to be the pride and ornament of the British stage. In the month of March in that year, he took leave of the Edinburgh audience; and on the 23d of June, in the same year, he finally retired from the stage. A magnificent public dinner was given to him on the 27th of June, at which Lord Holland presided, when he was presented with a piece of plate, bearing the following inscription:—

> "To John Philip Kemble, on his retiring from the stage, of which, for 36 years, he has been the ornament and pride, which to his learning, taste and genius, was indebted for its present state of refinement, and which, under his auspices, consecrated to the support of the legitimate drama, and more particularly to the glory of Shakspeare, attained to a degree of splendour and prosperity before unknown. This Vase, from a numerous body of his admirers, as a mark of their gratitude and respect, was presented by the hands of their Chairman, on the 27th of June, 1817."

Of Mr. Kemble's talents as an actor it is unnecessary to enlarge, since they must be well-known to most of our play-going readers: we may, however, observe, that the impressions he produced were the most vivid and the most pleasing, and that there has seldom lived an actor who left behind him recollections more elevated and poetic than John Philip Kemble. His talents ranged over a large field in the drama, and yet, extensive as the list of his characters were, they were not sufficient for his ambition; and he once had it in contemplation to play *Macheath*, in the *Beggars' Opera*. To prepare him for his task, he got Incledon to give him some lessons in singing.

Tragedy would not suffice Mr. Kemble, and he played the light and buoyant character of *Charles Surface,* in the *School for Scandal,* in defiance of the advice of his best friends, until rallied out of it by one of them, who observed to him, "Mr. Kemble, you have long given us Charles's martyrdom, when shall we have his restoration?"

The histrionic merits of Mr. Kemble are so well estimated in the Ode written by the poet Campbell, the elegant author of the Pleasures of Hope, and presented to him at the farewell dinner to which we have alluded, that we here insert it. The Ode was recited at the dinner by Mr. Young, and is as follows:—

Pride of the British stage,
A long and last adieu!
Whose image brought th' heroic age
Revived to Fancy's view.

Like fields refreshed with dewy light,
When the sun shines his last,
Thy parting presence makes more bright
Our memory of the past.

And memory conjures feelings up,
That wine or music need not swell,
As high we lift the festal cup,
To "Kemble, Fare thee well."

His was the spell o'er hearts,
Which only acting lends—
The youngest of the Sister Arts,
Where all their beauty blends.

For ill can Poetry express
Full many a tone of thought sublime:
And Painting, mute and motionless,
Steals but one glance from Time.

But, by the mighty Actor brought,
Illusion's wedded triumphs come—
Verse ceases to be airy thought,
And Sculpture to be dumb.

Time may again revive,
But ne'er efface the charm;
When Cato spoke in him alive,
Or Hotspur kindled warm.

What soul was not resigned entire
To the deep-sorrows of the Moor?
What English heart was not on fire,
With him at Agincourt?

And yet a majesty possessed
His transports most impetuous tone,
And to each passion of his breast
The Graces gave their zone.

High were the task—too high,
Ye conscious bosoms here,
In words to paint your memory
Of Kemble and of Lear.

But who forgets that white discrowned head,
Those bursts of Reason's half-extinguish'd glare,
Those tears upon Cordelia's bosom shed,
In doubt more touching than despair?

If 'twas reality he felt—
Had Shakspeare's self amidst you been,
Friends, he had seen you melt,
And triumphed to have seen!

And there was many an hour
Of blended kindred fame,
When Siddons's auxiliar power,
And Sister Magic came.

Together at the Muse's side
Her tragic paragons had grown—
They were the children of her pride,
The columns of her throne.

And undivided favour ran
From heart to heart in their applause—
Save for the gallantry of Man,
In lovelier Woman's cause.

Fair as some classic dome,
Robust and richly graced,
Your Kemble's spirit was the home
Of Genius and of Taste—

Taste, like the silent dial's power,
That when supernal light is given,
Can measure inspiration's hour,
And tell its height in Heaven.

At once ennobled and correct,
His mind surveyed the Tragic page
And what the Actor could effect,
The Scholar could presage.

These were his traits of worth—
And must we lose them now?
And shall the scene no more shew forth
His sternly pleasing brow?

Alas! the moral brings a tear—
'Tis all a transient hour below,
And we that would detain thee here,
Ourselves as fleetly go.

Yet shall our latest age
This parting scene review—
Pride of the British stage
A long and last adieu!

Mr. Kemble was not known merely as an actor. While at Liverpool, he produced a tragedy, founded on the story of Belisarius. In the year 1786, he produced a farce, called *The Projects:* in 1788, another, called *The Pannel,* taken from the comedy of *It's well 'tis no worse*; and in 1789, *The Farm House,* taken from the custom of *the Manor.* He altered Mrs. Behn's comedy of *The Rover,* and called it *Love in many Masks,* in 1790; and he translated from the French a musical romance, called *Lodoiska,* which was acted with great applause in 1794.

In early life Mr. Kemble published a collection of Poems under the title of Fugitive Pieces, which he rigidly suppressed the day after they were published. A copy of these birth-strangled poems was sold by Mr. King for 3*l.* 5*s.*

This celebrated actor died at Lausanne, February 26, 1823, at the age of 66.

LADY JANE GRAY,

ELDEST daughter of Henry Gray, Marquis of Dorset, and Duke of Suffolk, was not more distinguished for her illustrious descent, than for her endowments, her virtues, and her unhappy destiny. On the side of her mother she was allied to the royal house of Tudor. Frances, Duchess of Suffolk, was the daughter of Charles Brandon, and of Mary his wife, Queen Dowager to Lewis XII. of France, and daughter to Henry VIII. of England.

Jane, lovely in her person, gentle, modest, and amiable in her temper, endowed with a superior capacity, and powers of application uncommon for her sex and age, was educated with the young King, Edward VI., whom she emulated, and even surpassed, in every liberal attainment. She had, at a very early age, applied herself to the acquisition of the Greek, the Roman, the Arabic, Chaldee, with the French and Italian languages, and was conversant both with ancient and modern literature. She devoted herself more peculiarly to the study of philosophy, of which she became enamoured; nor was she unacquainted with the sciences and arts. She wrote a fine hand, was mistress of music, and excelled in the customary avocations of her sex. The theological controversies of the times also peculiarly engaged her attention. She possessed great sensibility of temper, with a devotional turn of mind, and had on investigation imbibed the principles of the Reformation. She is styled by Dr. Burnet, in his history of the Reformation, "The wonder and delight of all who knew her."

Her talents and sweetness of manners endeared her to the young King, and induced him to yield with the greater facility to the projects of her father, and of the Duke of Northumberland, whose fourth son, Lord Guilford Dudley, espoused the Lady Jane, in May, 1553, two months previous to the decease of Edward. Northumberland represented to the young monarch, who,

municated to the mayor and aldermen, was received with alacrity, and followed by the proclamation of Mary. The people expressed their approbation by shouts of applause: even Suffolk, finding resistance vain, opened the gates, and declared for the Queen.

Jane resigned with cheerfulness the pageantry with which she had been invested, declaring at the same time, that she returned to a private station with far greater pleasure than she had quitted it.

Northumberland, deserted by his followers, and despairing of success, joined in the general voice in favour of Mary. He was, however, taken into custody, tried, condemned, and executed; while the Duke of Suffolk, the Lady Jane, with her husband Lord Guilford Dudley, were as prisoners, committed to the Tower.

Though sentence had been pronounced against the Lady Jane, and Lord Guilford, neither of whom had attained their seventeenth year, no intention appeared of putting it into execution; so powerfully did their youth plead in their behalf. But the imprudence of Suffolk, not long after precipitated theirs and his own fate. A rebellion, originating in the religious discontents of the nation, which was exposed to persecution by the bigotry of the Queen, having broken out, headed by Sir Thomas Wyatt, Suffolk, with a view of recovering the crown for his family, joined the insurgents. His guilt and ingratitude were imputed to his children, whom the Queen determined to sacrifice to her vengeance and her fears.

Warning was accordingly given to the Lady Jane to prepare for death; a doom which the innocence of her life, and the misfortunes to which it was exposed, rendered but little formidable to her reflecting and pious mind. The Queen, under an absurd pretence for the salvation of their souls, harrassed the remainder of their lives with tiresome disputations. Priests, the most celebrated for their learning and acuteness, were commissioned to exhort the Lady Jane to a change in her faith: and neither arguments, flatteries, threats, nor promises, were spared to shake the firmness of the youthful heroine, whose courage baffled the attacks of her per-

secutors. Having defended her opinions with ability and resolution, she addressed a letter to her sister in the Greek language, accompanied by a copy of the Scriptures, and an exhortation to maintain, in every trial, that fortitude and perseverance, of which she trusted to give her the example.

The order for her execution was announced to her by Feckenham, the Queen's chaplain, who was commissioned to offer to her at the same time, a reconciliation with the church of Rome. To the first part of his mission she listened without emotion; in reply to the latter, she told him, she had no leisure for farther controversy, but should devote the short remainder of her time to a preparation for her fate. On being informed by him, that three days' respite had been granted to her, for the purpose of endeavouring to procure her conversion, she answered, "that her meaning had been misunderstood; that she desired not her life to be protracted, neither had she wished the Queen to be solicited for such a purpose."

The evening before her death, she was again persecuted, by bishops and priests, with arguments and persuasions, to die in obedience to the true church; but, finding all their importunities fruitless, they at length quitted her, as, 'a lost and forsaken member.' She endured these impertinences with exemplary patience and temper, and returned their anathemas with prayers.

Her husband, on the day of her execution, intreated to be allowed a last interview with his wife; this she declined, alleging as her motive, that the tenderness of their parting would overcome the fortitude of both, and incapicitate their minds for the constancy and courage demanded by their approaching fate. Their separation, she added, was but for a moment, when they should reunite never more to part, in scenes where neither disappointment, misfortune, nor death, would disturb their felicity. It had been intended to execute both husband and wife on the same scaffold; but the council were justly apprehensive of the impression which this spectacle might make on the people; the youth, the beauty, the birth, the innocence of the victims, could not fail of

moving every heart. Jane was therefore ordered to be beheaded within the verge of the Tower, and Lord Guilford to suffer on the hill. Jane beheld from her window her husband led to execution; when having given him some token of her remembrance, she awaited her own fate with tranquil firmness. On her way to the scaffold, whether through malice or inadvertence, she was met by the lifeless body of Lord Guilford: this affecting spectacle forced from her some tears which the report of his constancy and firmness quickly dried, while it inspired her with new courage. She attested at the scaffold her innocence of intentional wrong, but without breathing the shadow of a complaint against the severity by which she suffered. Her crime, she said, had not been ambition, but the want of constancy to resist with sufficient firmness the persuasions of those whom she had been accustomed to obey. She declared, that she submitted cheerfully to death, as the only reparation she could make to the injured laws. As the instrument of the ambitious projects of others, she confessed her punishment to be just, and trusted that her history would prove useful in demonstrating to all, that personal innocence is no excuse for actions which tend to the disturbance of the whole community. She concluded her remarks with a solemn profession of her faith, and devoutly repeated a psalm in English. Rejecting the proffered assistance of the executioner, she caused herself to be disrobed by her women. The executioner, kneeling, implored her forgiveness, which she readily granted him, adding, "I pray you despatch me quickly." Then kneeling, and saying, "Lord, into thy hands I commend my spirit!" she meekly submitted to her fate. This tragedy took place February 12, 1553-4, when the admirable and heroic victim had scarcely completed her seventeenth year.

Her father the Duke of Suffolk, paid the forfeit of his imprudence and his crimes: he was soon after the death of his daughter, tried, condemned, and executed.

SIR HUMPHRY DAVY.

SIR HUMPHRY DAVY, Bart.

P. R. S. &c. &c.

THE object of this memoir has, perhaps, done more for the *chemical* world than any man who has preceded him; but whilst we thus pay a tribute to the man of scientific research, we must not forget that Sir Humphry Davy combines both the scholar and the philosopher; and although apparently devoted to the mutation of forms in the Laboratory, he has not been unmindful even of the variation of the Muses, to which the pages of the "Annual Anthology," now discontinued, bear ample testimony, in the shape of some very spirited poetical effusions, said to have emanated from his pen ere he was ten years old; an amusement he pursued to a much later period.

Descended from an ancient family in Cornwall, he was born at Penzance, near the Land's End, in the year 1779, on the 17th of December; at the grammar schools of which place and of Truro, he received the rudiments of his education, and gave early proofs of those masculine powers, which have since procured him distinguished honours from his sovereign, and an imperishable reputation among men.

Having originally intended to pursue the medical profession, he resided some time at Penzance, with a friend of his maternal grandfather, a Mr. Tomkins, who was a surgeon of considerable eminence, and from whom he derived both intellectual and professional improvement. But intending to graduate at Edinburgh, he at length became the pupil of Mr. Borlase, who also resided at Penzance, a gentleman of great intelligence, both as a surgeon and a scholar; under whom, by steadily pur-

suing a methodical system of reading, previously determined upon, he became, at the age of eighteen, familiar with the science of Botany, Anatomy, Physiology, Mathematics, Metaphysics, Natural Philosophy, and Chemistry; to the latter of which his genius had decidedly devoted him.

His first discovery in the *arcana* of science, was of great importance—no less than that sea-weed rendered the air contained in water pure, by the same agency that vegetables deprive atmospheric air of its noxious qualities. This at once marked him as a man of unwearied research, and he was looked up to as one from whose perseverance much was to be expected. This fact he made known to Dr. Beddoes, with whom he had become intimate, and who was, at that time, endeavouring to form an establishment, in order to ascertain, experimentally, the power of gas as applied to the cure of human diseases.—Dr. Beddoes was so much pleased, that he invited Davy, then under twenty, to join him in his pursuit; to which the latter consented, conditionally —that the whole of the experiments should be under his immediate controul. This being conceded, he relinquished his predetermination to graduate at Edinburgh, and removed to Bristol, where Dr. Beddoes then resided: here he spent some considerable time, and contracted an intimacy with Davies Giddy, Esq. who has since taken the name of Gilbert, a gentleman well known to the scientific world, who being also an admirer of the young experimentalist, determined him, by his advice, to continue a career, which he has since run with so much honour to himself, and substantial advantage to the world —of which the safety-lamp may be fairly quoted as an instance. Mr. W. Clayfield frequently assisted him in his labours, during his residence at Bristol, where his indefatigable zeal, in the pursuit of his favourite science, brought to light the respirability of the nitrous oxide. Soon after, he published his work, entitled, "*Researches Chemical and Philosophical,*" in which he embodied the result of his experiments in gaseous matter. This publi-

cation procured him the Professor's Chair in Chemistry, at the Royal Institution, by introducing him to the notice of Count Rumford, who deeply interested himself to procure Mr. Davy's election. From this period we find him in the very nucleous of scientific information, with ample facilities to extend his inquiries into the secrets of nature. Domiciliated in the British metropolis, at the very head of a liberal institution, he had the command of a well-appointed laboratory, a complete electrical apparatus, with the various scientific instruments belonging to that establishment; thus his means were more perfect than he had hitherto found them, and he bent the whole force of his genius on chemical science. He carefully examined, but without making any new discovery, the vegetable substance called *Tannin*.

In 1803, although he had not yet made those discoveries which have since spread his fame upon eagle wings, not only in the estimation of his own countrymen, but in that of the whole world, he was chosen a member of the Royal Society; in 1805, he was made a member of the Royal Irish Academy; and, in 1806, he became the Secretary to the Royal Society, and was in correspondence with the most eminent chemists and literati of both hemispheres. His experiments with the galvanic battery had now, for a considerable period, engrossed his attention; and it was at this time also he delivered his Bakerian lectures before the Royal Society, the first of which made known some highly important phenomena of the chemical actions of electricity, especially relating to alkalis and acids.

In 1807, he communicated his grand discoveries of the metallic bases of pot-ash and soda, which he called *potassium* and *sodium*; and at the same epoch, by like experiments, he decomposed and ascertained the metallic bases of other substances; after which, he demonstrated, that oxmuriatic acid was not, as it has been supposed, a compound, but a simple substance, and he called it *Chlorine*.

At first, some of the French chemists rejected his

hypothesis. that *oxygen* was one of the alkaline principles, nor would they allow *potassium* and *sodium* to be any thing but *hydrates*; however they were ultimately obliged to acknowledge its correctness. For the honour of science it ought never to be forgotten, that although England and France then waged a war of unexampled inveteracy, the French Institute awarded the prize to our recondite countryman. This was no less honourable to Napoleon, who was then at the head of the Institute, than that he should also send him a sum of money, and further grant him free passports, so that he might travel wherever he listed, through the dominions then under his controul; thus the rancour of belligerancy bowed to the superior genius of Sir Humphry, then Mr. Davy.

In 1811, Mrs. Apreece, an amiable and accomplished widow lady, of considerable fortune, became the object of Mr. Davy's solicitude and affection; and in the following year (a short period previous to which happy event, he had the honor of knighthood conferred upon him by his present Majesty, then Prince Regent), he led that lady to the hymeneal altar.

In a series of lectures began about the same time, and which he continued for three years before the Board of Agriculture, Sir Humphry particularly impressed upon their minds the dependance of that branch of British wealth, upon the science of chemistry. In 1814, he was chosen Vice-President of the Royal Institution, and a corresponding member of the French Institute. In 1815, at the particular request of a committee of gentlemen formed at Sunderland, in consequence of the innumerable accidents which arose from the explosion of fire damps in the coal mines, Sir Humphry examined most of the large collieries in the north (an undertaking of equal importance both to science and humanity), to provide. if possible, a remedy; and after numerous experiments to ascertain the qualities of the exploding gas, it ended in the invention of his *Safety Lamp*. This effort of his indefatigable genius was considered so eminently useful, that the coal owners of the Tyne and Wear presented him

with a service of plate, estimated at the value of 2,000*l.* The originality of this invention was for a time disputed: but it is now generally allowed.

In 1817, Sir Humphry was created a baronet, and elected an Associate of the Royal Academy. During the two following years, he travelled to Italy, where he analyzed the colours used by the ancients in their paintings; and examined the manuscripts found in Herculaneum. These he thought were not completely carbonized, but closely adhered together by a substance chemically produced during the long period they had remained buried, and which might be dissolved: but not more than one hundred out of nearly thirteen hundred afforded any likelihood of their being successfully unrolled. In 1820, he returned to his native shores, about which period, Sir Joseph Banks, the late venerable President of the Royal Society, dying, Sir Humphry Davy and Dr. Wollaston were looked upon as the most eligible members to fill the vacancy. Dr. Wollaston, however, refused to stand in the way of his friend; and, notwithstanding he was opposed by Lord Colchester, who was himself proposed without his own sanction, the disputed chair was given to Sir Humphry Davy, by a majority of nearly two hundred; nor shall we detract from the merits of the defunct President, by adding, that it has never been so ably filled since the days of that constellation of science, Sir Isaac Newton, as it is by the present noble occupant.

The last important discovery for which the world is indebted to him, is the prevention of the corrosion and decay of copper used for lining the bottoms of ships, by a very simple method, and which he communicated to the Royal Society. The cause of the corrosion, he said, was a weak chemical action constantly exerted between the saline contents of the sea-water and the copper: and he recommends the application of a very small surface of tin or other oxydizable metal, which any where in contact with a large surface of copper, renders it so negatively electrical, that sea-water has no action upon it; and a little mass of tin brought in communication by a

wire with a large plate of copper, entirely preserves it. This discovery, by order of the Lords of the Admiralty, is now coming into actual practice on board ships of war. The works of which Sir Humphry is the author, are, *Chemical and Philosophical Researches*; *Elements of Chemical Philosophy*; *Elements of Agricultural Chemistry*; and divers pamphlets: besides a considerable number of papers published in the Philosophical Transactions, &c.

GIOVANNI BELZONI.

GIOVANNI BELZONI

Was a native of the city of Padua, and descended from a Roman family, which resided there many years. In 1803 he arrived in England, and married shortly after; and it is said, during that time, he performed at Astley's Amphitheatre. He left England in 1812 for the continent, and embarked for Egypt in 1815, where he remained to 1819. The discoveries which he made in this country, and Nubia, are the subject of a work which he published in England. The object of his visit to Egypt was to construct hydraulic machines, to water the fields with greater expedition, and less expence, than the method usually adopted in that country. Curiosity led him to see the pyramids in the neighbourhood of Cairo, in company with Mr. Turner, an English gentleman, who procured an escort of soldiers from the Bashaw.—They ascended the first pyramid before the rising of the sun; and, Mr. Belzoni described the scene as grand and imposing beyond description. Our limits preclude us from entertaining our readers with the sublime prospects of which it was composed, and which lavish nature seemed to have scattered around him, in terrific though delightful magnificence. Mr. Belzoni returned with his friend to Cairo, strongly impressed with the influence of a scene which he had long desired, but never expected he should have the happiness to behold.

He now determined to leave Cairo, and, accordingly, applied to Mr. Salt, the British Consul, to procure him a firman from the Bashaw, to sail up the Nile. Mr. Salt, who had long deliberated on removing the head of the statue of the younger Memnon, which lay at Gornou, a village near Thebes, availed himself of this opportunity, and proposed to Mr. Belzoni the raising of the bust, and conveying it down the Nile to Alexandria, with an intention of sending it to London, and offering it as a

present to the British Museum. To this proposal, Mr. Belzoni agreed.

After conveying the bust to the banks of the Nile, he went with some Arabs to a cave, where he was informed that a sarcophagus was discovered. Mr. Belzoni entered through a long narrow cavity, where he was frequently obliged to creep on the ground. They reached the sarcophagus at length, which nearly closed up the passage. Mr. Belzoni immediately set the Arabs to work, and cleared out the large entrance, in order to remove the sarcophagus. He left Cairo accordingly on the 3d of January, 1817, and reached Alexandria in eleven days, where he lodged the bust of Memnon in the Bashaw's magazine to await its embarkation for England.

Mr. Belzoni, after visiting every place worthy the attention of the antiquary and inquisitive traveller, returned to Thebes, and commenced his operations anew. He determined to make the sacred valley of Beban el Malook the scene of his researches. In this fortunate valley Mr. Belzoni made his grand discovery of the tomb of Psammuthis, King of Egypt. He caused the earth to be dug up at the foot of a steep hill, immediately under a torrent, where no vestige of a tomb appeared. He kept the men at work, however, for three days, and at length discovered an entrance into the solid rock, eighteen feet below the surface. He contrived, by placing beams across the pit, to reach the entrance, and open it: on entering, Mr. Belzoni found himself in a beautiful hall, twenty-seven feet and a-half long, and about twenty-six feet wide, supported by square pillars. This entrance hall led to a chamber twenty-eight feet long, and twenty-five feet and a-half wide, also supported by pillars. On one side of the entrance hall he discovered another corridor, thirteen feet long, which led to another beautiful corridor, thirty-six feet six inches, by six feet eleven inches. The paintings still became more and more perfect as he advanced. A descent of ten steps led to another corridor, seventeen feet by ten feet five inches, which led to a chamber, twenty feet

four inches by thirteen feet eight inches: in this chamber was a grand display of Egyptian gods and goddesses. This chamber led to a large hall, about twenty-eight by twenty-seven feet, supported by two rows of square pillars: on each side of the hall is a small chamber, and the end led to a grand saloon with an arched roof, about thirty-two feet long, and twenty-seven wide. On the left of the saloon was a chamber about twenty-six feet long, and twenty-three wide: at the end of this room, facing the hall of pillars, was another grand chamber, forty-three feet four inches by seventeen feet and a-half wide. In the centre of this room, Mr. Belzoni discovered the most perfect and valuable remains of Egyptian antiquity,—a sarcophagus of the finest oriental alabaster, nine feet five inches long, and three feet seven inches wide: its thickness two inches; and transparent sculptured within and without with several hundred figures and emblems. It was placed over a staircase in the centre of the saloon, leading to a subterraneous passage three hundred feet deep.

Mr. Belzoni, with the assistance of M. Ricci, made drawings afterwards of all the figures, hieroglyphics, emblems, ornaments, &c. in the tomb; and took impressions of every thing in wax, a task which occupied him more than twelve months. The paintings, &c. are all minutely described in the work before us: the description, though brief, takes up fourteen pages.

Shortly after the discovery of this celebrated tomb, Mr. Belzoni left Thebes for Cairo, to which he conveyed his second collection of antiquities.

Finding it dangerous to remain any longer in Alexandria, Mr. Belzoni determined to leave Egypt altogether, and having conveyed his collection of antiquities, his sarcophagus, models, drawings, &c. on board, he sailed for Alexandria, where he found letters, on his arrival, from the Consul, and Mr. Bankes, who were then absent; from hence he proposed making a journey to the Oasis of Ammon. He set off, accordingly, and visited many of those places whose primitive glory is long since set, but

which still derive an importance, from the splendour of their ancient fame. Amongst others, we may note the lake Moeris, the town and temple of Haron, the ancient town of Denay, the ancient Bacchus, the ruins of Arsince, &c.—With the present state of these places he makes us particularly acquainted, and his opinions, with regard to the relations which they bear to others, mentioned in ancient history, are peculiarly interesting. Having procured a guide through the desert, he pursued his course westward; and, after a journey of two days, came to various tumuli, which he considered to be the graves of Cambyses' soldiers, who are known to have perished in the desert.

Having passed on, he arrived at the village of Zaboo, where he was indebted to his address, and the experience he had acquired from travelling, for his reception among the natives; who manifested, at first, very great unwillingness to admit him among them Having, however, succeeded in conciliating their friendship, he made many excursions round the country, in search of antiquities. The natives, however, took care to search him all over, whenever he returned from a cave, imagining he had found a treasure, which they supposed all these caves contained, but which they dared not examine themselves, believing them to be the residence of devils. He had more difficulty, however, in bringing the Sheik, Cady, and inhabitants of El Cassar, to admit him into their village, as they could not be persuaded, that any man would have travelled so far in search of old stones; and, consequently, that it must be treasure alone, of which he was in pursuit. He obtained permission, however, to enter, on condition, that he should not write a single word, nor practice any sort of magic, during his residence among them, lest they should fall sick and die. Having agreed to these conditions, he was permitted to pursue his researches. He visited, among other places, the tombs and fountain mentioned by Herodotus in Melpomene, and which he places near the temple of Jupiter Ammon. Having explored every thing of note here, and in the adjacent country, he returned once more to

Rosetta, and thence to Alexandria, from whence he sailed for his native country, where on his arrival, his admiring countrymen struck a medal to his honour, which was presented to him by his native city Padua: it had two Egyptian divinities, seated on an altar-like seat, with the inscription—

OB. DONVM. PATRIA. GRATA. A.
MDCCCXIX.

And on the obverse—

IO. BAPT. BELZONI
PATAVINO
QVI. CEPHRENIS PYRAMIDEM
APIDISQ. THEB. SEPVLCRVM
PRIMVIS APERVIT
ET VRBEM. BERINICIS
NOBIAE. ET LIBYAE. MON
IMPAVIDE DETEXIT.

On Mr. Belzoni's arrival in England, he made a splendid exhibition of the treasures brought by him from Egypt, at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, where he erected a fac-simile of the tomb of King Psammathis; he also embellished the exhibition with some mummies, and other ancient relics of the greatest interest. This splendid assemblage engaged the attention of the British public for nearly two seasons; when Mr. Belzoni removed his collection, and prepared for the prosecution of his travels in the interior of Africa. Accordingly, he left England early in 1823, and on October 23d, in the same year, embarked in his majesty's brig, Swinger, to be conveyed to the river Benin. It was his intention to have landed at the Island of St. Jago, to endeavour to proceed thence to the river Gambia, and from thence to commence his route; but at the Swinger arriving at St. Jago, finding there was no chance of a vessel to convey him to the Gambia, he determined on coming farther south.

Mr. Belzoni assumed the Moorish costume; having a long beard and mustachoes. The wife of Mr. Belzoni accompanied him as far as Fez.

The following letter from a young gentleman of Liverpool, to Mr. A. Hodgson, communicates the particulars of the death of this enterprising traveller:

"Brig Castor, British Accarah, January 7, 1824.

"I wrote you some time since, almost at a venture, mentioning the arrival in Benin River of Mr. G. Belzoni, the celebrated traveller, who was attempting to reach Hossa and Timbuctoo, by way of Benin. I am sorry to inform you that, like others who have made this trial, he has perished. He died at Gato, the 3d of December 1823.

"He had been a considerable time a very welcome guest on board this brig, waiting for the time a Mr. J. Houtson could accompany him to Benin, whose interest with the King of that place he considered would be serviceable to him. On the night of the 24th of November he left us, with Mr. Houtson, for Gato. On parting with us, he seemed a little agitated, particularly when the crew, to each of whom he had made a present, gave him three loud cheers on leaving the vessel. 'God bless you, my fine fellows, and send you a happy sight of your country and friends,' was his answer. On the 3d of December I received a letter from Mr. Houtson, requesting me to come to Benin, as Mr. B. was lying dangerously ill, and, in case of death, wishing a second person to be present. I was prevented going, not only by business, but a severe fever, which had then hold of me. He was interred at Gato, next day, with all the respect possible; and I furnished a large board, with the following inscription, which was placed over his grave:—

Here lie the remains of
G. BELZONI,
Who was attacked with dysentery at Benin,
(On his way to Houssa and Timbuctoo),
On the 26th of November, and died at this place,
December 3, 1823.

The gentleman who placed this inscription over the grave of this intrepid and enterprising traveller, hope that every European visiting this spot will cause the ground to be cleared, and the fence round the grave repaired, if necessary."

ELEANOR GWYNN.*

THIS beauteous, fascinating and celebrated creature, who possessed every virtue but that of chastity, was, without doubt, of the lowest rank: and, as far as appears to us from all accounts hitherto known, had little or no education. What we learn of her, is, that she was born in a night cellar, sold fish about the streets, and oranges in the Theatre in Drury Lane; and rambled from tavern to tavern, entertaining the company with songs. In her person, according to her picture, by Lely†, she was low in stature, red hair, and what the French call *en-bon-point*; she had a most bewitching manner; remarkably lively *killing* eyes; and her foot was of the most diminutive size: in short, she was one of those women that could make a man fall in love with her whenever she chose, even against his will. If Joseph had had her to contend with instead of Potiphar's wife, I think we should have had a different version of the story handed down to us.

She was taken into the house of Madam Ross, a noted courtezan; and got admitted into the Theatre as early as the year 1667, and appeared in the character of Panthea, in the play of *King and no King*. She very rarely appeared in tragedy, but is known to have acted the part

* She is thus described, in the different portraits of her, mentioned by Grainger:—

Madam Eleanora Gwynn.
Madam Eleanor Gwynn.
Madam Ellen Gwynn.
Madam Ellen Gwin.
Mrs. Ehen Gwynn.

† There is a bust now to be seen of her at Bagnigge Wells, formerly her country residence, and where she used to entertain the King and the Duke of York, which though badly executed, confirms the likeness of Lely's pencil.

of Almahide, in the *Conquest of Granada*; to which Lord Lansdown alludes in his Progress of Beauty—

"And Almahide once more by kings adored."

It is supposed the passion which Mr. Hart* the player had for her, was the cause of her introduction on the stage. She was kept by Lord Buckhurst† before she was retained by the King, and is said to have been introduced to the latter by the Duke of Buckingham, with a view of supplanting the Duchess of Portsmouth.‡ If any credit may be given to a manuscript lampoon, dated 1686, Mrs. Knight, a famous singer, and favourite of Charles II. was employed by that monarch as a procuress: particularly she was sent with overtures to Nell Gwynn; whom, as the same authority says, Lord Buckhurst would not part with till he was reimbursed the expenses he had lavished upon her. The king at length created him Earl of Middlesex for his compliance.§

"Gave him an earldom to resign his b—h."

In the edition of Memoirs de la Vie du Compte Grammont, p. 280, 4to. edition, it says:—*Milord Dorset, premier Gentilhomme de la Chambre, venoit de lui débaucher la Comédienne Nell Gwynn.*" But the author of these Memoirs is mistaken, for it is certain Nell Gwynn was Dorset's mistress before Charles became enamoured of her. It is said the king fell in love with her on her

* Malone, in his Shakspeare, v. 1. pt. 2. p. 278, says, "Charles Hart, who, I believe, was our poet [Shakspeare]'s great nephew, is said to have been Nell Gwin's first lover;" but from a passage in a satyrical poem by Sir George Etheredge, it appears Nell Gwynn was kept by Lacy, and *afterwards* by Hart, previous to her elevation to the "royal bed."

† See a note in Boyer's translation of Grammont's Memoirs, which Mr. Dryden told Boyer.

‡ See Burnet, vol. 1. p. 263.

§ Granger, vol. 4. p. 187, seq.

speaking the epilogue of Tyrannic Love, which seems to have been written by Dryden on purpose. This celebrated poet was her professed patron, and, as he is known to have been a man of gallantry, was supposed to have been successful in addresses to her. However that may have been, it is a certain fact, that he gave her the most showy and alluring parts in his comedies, and wrote several prologues and epilogues expressly for her. But the more immediate cause of her becoming an object of the monarch's favour and affections, was the following whimsical circumstance, which, while it marks the dissipation of Charles II. gives no indifferent picture of the state of the stage, and the taste of the audience of that day. At the other house (the Duke's, under Killegrew's patent) Nokes had appeared in a hat larger than Pistol's, which gave the town wonderful delight, and supported a bad play by its pure effect. Dryden, piqued at this, caused a hat to be made the circumference of a hinder coach wheel, and as Nell was low of stature, and what the French call *mignonne et piquante*, he made her speak under the umbrella of that hat, the brims thereof being spread out horizontally to their full extension. The whole theatre was in a convulsion of applause; nay, the very actors giggled, a circumstance none had observed before. Judge, therefore, what a condition the *merriest Prince alive* was in in such a conjuncture. 'Twas beyond *odso* and *odsfish*, for he wanted little of being suffocated with laughter. Immediately after the performance, the King went behind the scenes, and took her home to supper with him.

After this elevation, she still continued on the stage, and though in general comedy, she did not rank with Betterton, Marshall, Lee, Bourell, &c. for the airy, fantastic, and sprightly exhibitions of the comic muse, her genius was most aptly calculated, and according to the taste of those times, she was considered the best prologue and epilogue speaker in either theatres.

She must now, however, be no longer considered in the light of a player, but as the *mistress* of a king, and

here she nobly belied the meanness of her origin, and that seminary of vice in which she was bred. Madame Gwynn met and bore good fortune as if she had been bred to it; she discovered neither avarice, pride, or ostentation; she remembered all her theatrical friends and did them service; she generously paid off her debt of gratitude to Dryden; and was the patroness of those eminent writers, Otway and Lee.

When she became more immediately connected with the king, that gay monarch was already surrounded with mistresses—the Duchesses of Portsmouth and Plymouth, with Miss Davies,* and others, were considered to be in that capacity; but these were known to be unrestrained in their conduct. Mrs. Gwynn preserved her character to the last; and being once solicited by Sir John Germain, to whom she had lost a considerable sum of money at play,† to exchange the debt for other favours, she no less honestly than wittily replied, "No, Sir John, I am too good a sportswoman to lay the *dog* where the *deer* should lie." Nevertheless Bishop Burnet terms her, "the indiscreetest and wildest creature that ever was in a court:" but adds, "that she continued to the end of the King's life in great favour; and was maintained at a vast expense. She was not only the favourite of the monarch, but of the people: and though that age abounded with satires and lampoons against all the rest of the king's

* Miss Davies, or Mary Davies; or, as Granger stiles her, Moll Davies; was some time comedian in the Duke of York's theatre. She had one daughter by the King, named Mary, who took the surname of Tudor, and was, in 1687, married to the son of Sir Francis Ratcliffe, who became Earl of Derwentwater. It would be indelicate to mention the particular consequences of the collation of sweetmeats, made up with physical ingredients, by Nell Gwynn, and given to Mrs. Davies the night she was to lay with the King. It is sufficient to hint at the violence of the operation, and its disastrous effects; for it caused her royal master to turn her off with the *small* pension of a *thousand pounds* per annum. Charles fell in love with her, on hearing her sing the ballad of "My lodging is on the cold ground."

† Is it not probable, that this circumstance gave Hogarth the idea for his celebrated picture of "The Lady's last Stake?"

mistresses, as the cause of political disasters, Mrs. Gwynn not only escaped, but met with their approbation. She was no less munificent in her charities; sociable with her friends, and what was singular, piqued herself on a regard for the Church of England, contrary to the genius and disposition of the crown.* Once as she was driving up Ludgate Hill, in a superb coach, some bailiffs were hurrying a clergyman to prison, she stopped, sent for the persons whom the clergyman mentioned as attestators to his character, and finding the account a just subject for pity, paid the debt instantly, and procured him a preferment.

She had a very fine understanding, was humourous, witty, and possessed the talents so necessary to enliven conversation in an eminent degree, and generally kept her place at table with the King, the Lords Rochester, Shaftesbury, &c. till they quitted the bounds of decency, when she never failed to retire.

She lived long enough to see, and, without doubt, to lament the decline of that family which had raised her to rank and fortune; having the good sense to avoid meddling with the politics of the times. After the king's death she purchased a house in Pall Mall, where she lived many years with a most unblemished reputation. Here she died in the year 1691, and was buried with great funeral solemnity in the parish church of St. Martin in the Fields; to the ringers of which, among many valuable donations to others, she left a sum of money to supply them with a weekly entertainment, which they enjoy to this day. Dr. Tennison, who was vicar of St. Martin's, and afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury, preached her funeral sermon, or, according to the malice and prejudices of some envious and ill-natured persons, a fulsome panegyric upon her and her profession; nay this circumstance was urged as an objection to Dr. Tennison's promotion; but Queen Mary defended his conduct

* When Cromwell's tall porter, *Daniel*, was in Bedlam, and had his library allowed him, it is said, that the most conspicuous part of his books was a large bible, given him by Nell Gwynn.

and merit, by replying—" that it was a sign this unfortunate woman died a penitent: for, had she not made a truly pious and christian end, the Doctor could never have been induced to speak well of her."

In short, this celebrated actress, and no less celebrated woman, had the peculiar merit of turning the original stream of her fortune from poverty and vice, to rank and character: a merit which few, very few, are capable of practising; so it is but justice to these few to have their merits recorded.

Eleanor Gwynn was the maternal founder of the St. Alban's family, which family is of royal origin, being descended from Charles II., in consequence of an intercourse with Nell Gwynn. Charles their son, born in Lincoln's-Inn Fields, May 8, 1670, on whom that monarch conferred the name of Beaucler, was ennobled by letters patent, having a Barony, an Earldom and Dukedom conferred on him in succession. He was made by King William one of the bed-chamber, and captain of the band of pensioners, and sent by that king to France, to congratulate on the marriage of the Duke of Burgundy.

MR. WILLIAM COBBETT.

THE "*Spectator*" has observed, that every reader involuntary figures to himself some likeness of the man whose writings he may be perusing. Mr. Addison's sentiment, generally speaking, undoubtedly holds good. It is the more especially true as regards a writer who may command by his manner or attract by his abilities no inconsiderable share of public conversation or attention. Such is the case, for instance, with Mr. Cobbett. He has long been before the public eye. He has been, and continues to be, a voluminous writer, engaging undauntedly in the discussion of any question—whether it be the fate of an empire or the value of the potatoe—the conduct of the Spaniards or the excellence of "*Swedes;*" and though he may not have won upon the world's affections, he has wrung from all who know any thing about him or his writings, the admission that "*Mr. Cobbett is unquestionably an extraordinary man.*" Thousands wish to know something about him; thousands like to read what he may write.

As a political writer—always examining one *Register* by itself, never placing by its side any succeeding or preceding *Register* on the same subject—he shows himself at once able, ready, strong, and triumphant. He is equally full of energy, and of reasons for his *pro tempore* opinions. With vigour of frame and intellect which no labours can tire; with sagacious and cunning industry that can with ease and delight unravel the dullest or the most difficult details, and strip weaknesses in argument, so that they are made to tremble under the castigation given or threatened them; he grapples and wages war with all subjects with spirit that never seems to be weary, with clearness, and frequently strength of language that are manifest to all, and a rough eloquence of mind that has made the ablest stand aghast.

As a *domestic man*, there is every thing to admire in Mr. Cobbett. Careful in his own mode of living, indulging in no excesses, preferring even milk and water to beer; he at once regards his own health and sets a good example to all the house. When nine o'clock comes, he begins to think of bed; but then in the summer he rises with the lark, and is as cheerful too, and in the winter he will be up before day-light, at his desk or looking to the cattle. He is a great man for a garden; not a little bit of garden, with nice gravel walks, in front of the house; but a garden consisting of at least an acre, and three or four acres of pasture. Such is the extent of his garden ground, and meadow for the cow, horse, &c. behind Mr. C's present residence at Kensington. Besides the garden, there is, in fact, *a little farm-yard*;—and in such grounds may be found proofs, if Mr. Cobbett's books on such subjects did not afford them, of the skill and delight he evinces in *rural affairs*. To judge from what may there be seen, it might be supposed that such affairs had occupied the whole of Mr. Cobbett's life and studies; indeed, the heart of the man—arguing from what may there be seen, and from his "Cottage Economy," (an incontestibly valuable work), his "Treatise on Gardening," and parts of his "Year's Residence in America,"—it might be concluded, had been wholly and entirely wedded to RURAL LIFE. The family also display the effects of Mr. C's instruction and example. They are active and neat; highly respectable in their demeanour; and presenting steady and intelligent countenances. This description applies to the daughters as well as the sons; and there is not one that is not skilful at the pen as well as with books—so that any one of them is ready to write at the father's dictation. This once led Mr. Cobbett to exclaim that "he *spoke Registers*, he did not *write* them;" and such fact may account for the ease with which he can get through vast quantities of writing, for the untired energy which equally characterizes the last and the first sentences of his *Registers*. There is nothing about the composition that ever looks like weariness or haste; he

seems always ready to proceed further; want of space only appears to occasion the close. This is one great reason why the *Registers,* to the "million," more particularly, read so well. A prosy, dull, and unenergetic speaker before a crowd, however profound and extensive may be the resources of his mind, soon ceases to be listened to; while the man who appears *alive* to the cause, who identifies himself and all his hopes with their interests and welfare, and who has good language, though his mental resources be very humble, shall have implicit attention as well as unqualified applause. But where there is vast strength of mind, amazing resources, and a *memory* that seems never to suffer that to be forgotten which ought to be remembered; where such accumulated merit is aided by activity and energy that appear to know no sleep, it is not surprising that he can always command the attention of those readers (and Mr. Cobbett has many such readers) who dislike the man.

As to the *person* of Mr. Cobbett, he partakes of those peculiarities which the imagination of every reader might be supposed to form from a contemplation of his writings. More of the old English farmer than the author—more of the stubborn frame that sets itself up against the Government, than the individual who desires to be praised on account of fine compositions—more of the rough and hardy, and hard-mouthed individual who would quarrel and fight, and pull down whatever other men had raised up, than of the man who would smoothly talk and quietly write in a "study." That is the picture of Mr. Cobbett's person; in his writings you see the man. He is of good stature, of robust frame, with a round face, ruddy complexion—the farmer's ruddiness—small, piercing eyes, and white hair. With his plain coat, old-fashioned double-breasted waistcoat, and solid top boots, with straps on both sides, as they used to wear them forty years ago, his whole appearance is that of a sturdy and staunch yeoman of the tough old English and roast-beef school. His step is firm, the general gait carrying with it the mixture of defiance and independence, as if those limbs

bore the "lord of the lion heart and eagle eye." When he got upon the tables at the Crown and Anchor, for instance, after his return from America, and at the "Mechanic's Institute," the firmness of his tread made them shake again beneath him. His countenance is decidedly manly, but somewhat spoiled by the smallness of his eyes, and it displays great strength of mind, with hawk-like shrewdness. He is evidently a decidedly *thinking* man—a man whose thoughts are always at work, comparing, answering, exposing, or castigating; indeed, his *Registers* appear to be so many series of reasonings, doubtlessly being frequently commenced without knowing how they shall end, or what principles they shall enforce, and hence the inconsistencies that are to be found in Mr. Cobbett's writings. Perhaps, that which would most disappoint the physiognomist in contemplating the person of Mr. Cobbett, would be his laugh;—it is the *silliest laugh* that the world ever saw or heard.

Mr. Cobbett was born on the 9th of March, 1766. His father was a farmer, an honest, industrious and frugal man, and happy in the possession of a wife of his own rank, who like himself was beloved and respected. The grandfather of Mr. Cobbett was a day labourer, who worked for one farmer, from the day of his marriage to that of his death, a period of upwards of forty years. Mr. Cobbett had three brothers, one a shop-keeper, the second a farmer, and the youngest in the service of the East India Company.

Mr. Cobbett's earliest employment was in his father's farm, where he continued till the autumn of 1782, when he went on a visit to a relation who lived in the neighbourhood of Portsmouth, when beholding the British fleet riding at Spithead, he from that moment resolved on being a sailor; accordingly, he went on board the Pegasus man of war, and offered himself; but the Captain (Berkley) a generous and compassionate man, persuaded him against entering, telling him of the toils he must undergo, and the punishment that the least disobedience or neglect would subject him to. At length, by his persuasion, he

returned home, but not before he had applied to the Port-Admiral Evans to get his name enrolled among those who were destined for the service. He once more returned to the plough, but he was spoiled for a farmer; he sighed for a sight of the world; and those things in which he formerly delighted, were neglected; the singing of the birds grew insipid; and even the heart-cheering cry of the hounds, after which he formerly used to fly from his work, bound o'er the fields, and dash through the brakes and coppices, was heard with the most torpid indifference. Still, however, he remained at home till the following spring; when on the 6th of May 1783, he sallied forth to seek adventures. He went to accompany two or three lasses to Guildford-fair, and had to meet them at a house about three miles from his house; but he had to cross the London turnpike-road. The stage coach had just turned the summit of a hill. The notion of going to London never till this moment entered his head; yet the step was completely determined. Up he got, and was in London the same evening.

Shortly after his arrival in the metropolis, he was employed by a Mr. Holland, of Gray's Inn, as a writer, or quill-driver, to copy for him: here he toiled from five in the morning till eight or nine in the evening. He never quitted the office except on Sundays, when he used to walk to St. James's Park, to feast his eyes with a sight of the grass, the trees and the water. In one of those walks, he cast his eyes on an advertisement, inviting all spirited young men who had a mind to gain riches and glory, to enter into his majesty's marine service. Knowing that the marines went to sea, and his desire to be on that element had rather increased than diminished, since he had been penned up in London. In short, he resolved to join that glorious corps, went down to Chatham, and entered, early in 1784, as he thought, into the marines; but the next morning, he found himself before the captain of a marching regiment, destined to serve in Nova Scotia: it was of no service for him to grumble, he had taken a shilling to drink the king's health, and he made himself

contented, anxiously longing for the time to sail for the earthly paradise which he was led to believe Nova Scotia was. He, however, remainded near a year at Chatham, learning his exercise, and taking his turn in the duty of the garrison. His leisure time he wisely employed in reading and study, and making himself master of the English grammar.

He shortly after sailed for Nova Scotia, where he remained till the month of September, 1791, when the regiment was relieved and sent home; and landed at Portsmouth on the 3d of November following. On the 19th he obtained his discharge, as appears by two highly honourable testimonials, from Lord Edward Fitzgerald, and Lieutenant General Frederick.

In March 1792, Mr. C. arrived in France, where he intended to remain till the Spring of 1793, in order to perfect himself in the French language; but on the king there being dethroned, he embarked for America. In America he remained till about the year 1801, when he opened a book-seller's shop in Pall Mall, with the sign of the Bible, the Crown, and the Mitre.

On July 9, 1810, Mr. Cobbett was sentenced to a fine of £1,000, and two years imprisonment in Newgate, for condemning the flogging of English soldiers, under a guard of Germans, in the Isle of Ely: and, on the expiration of his imprisonment, on the 9th of July, 1812, a great dinner was given him in London, at which dinner, 600 persons were present.

On March 15, 1817, Mr. Cobbett left London for America, where he remained till the latter end of the year 1819; and on December 3, Mr. Cobbett's return to England was celebrated by a public dinner at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, Strand.

At the general election, 1820, Mr. Cobbett started as candidate to represent the City of Coventry in parliament, but was unsuccessful.

REV.D JOHN WESLEY, A.M.

THE REV. JOHN WESLEY,

The Founder of the Methodists.

THE above great and virtuous man was of a good family. Bartholomew Wesley, his great-grandfather, studied physic as well as divinity at the University, but was ejected, by the act of uniformity, from the living of Allington, in Dorsetshire. John, the son of Bartholomew, was educated at New Inn Hall, Oxford, in the time of the Commonwealth, and was distinguished not only for his piety and diligence, but for his progress in the oriental tongues. He obtained the living of Blandford, in his own county, and was ejected from it for non-conformity. This John Wesley married the neice of Thomas Fuller, the church historian, and left two sons, of whom Samuel was the younger. This Samuel continued through life a zealous churchman: he walked to Oxford, and entered himself at Exeter College, as a poor scholar: he afterwards came to London to be ordained. Having served a curacy there one year, and as chaplain during another on board a King's ship, he settled upon a curacy in the metropolis, and married Susannah, daughter of Dr. Annesley, one of the ejected ministers. The marriage was blest in all its circumstances: it was contracted in the prime of youth: it was fruitful: and death did not divide them till they were both full of days. They had no less than 19 children.

JOHN, his second son, the subject of this memoir, was born at Epworth, in Lincolnshire, on the 17th of June 1703. When six years old, he was providentially preserved from fire. His father's house was in flames, and John was not missed for some time, when he was heard crying in the nursery. His father ran to the stairs, but they were so nearly consumed that they could not

bear his weight, and being utterly in despair, fell upon his knees in the hall, and in agony commended the soul of his child to God. John had been awakened by the light, and thinking it was day, called to the maid to take him up; but not being answered, he opened the curtains, and saw streaks of fire upon the top of the room. He ran to the door, and finding it impossible to escape that way, climbed upon a chest which stood near the window, and was then seen from the yard. There was no time for procuring a ladder, but it was happily a low house; one man was hoisted upon the shoulders of another, and could then reach the window, so as to take him out: a moment later and it would have been useless; the whole roof fell in. John Wesley remembered this providential deliverance through life with the deepest gratitude. In reference to it, he had a house in flames engraved as an emblem under one of his portraits, with these words for the motto: "Is not this a brand plucked out of the burning?"

John Wesley was educated at the Charter-house; and here, for his quietness, regularity, and application, he became a favourite with the master, Dr. Walker. At the age of seventeen, he was removed from the Charter-house to Christ Church, Oxford; and was ordained in the autumn of the year 1725, by Dr. Potter, then Bishop of Oxford. He was selected fellow of Lincoln College in March 1726; and eight months after he was appointed Greek lecturer and moderator of the classes. His father, from age and infirmity, was unable to perform the duties of both his livings; and John, at his request, officiated for him at Wroote.

In April, 1735, he lost his father, leaving his family in very distressed circumstances: this good man left behind him his work upon the book of Job; and John was deputed to go to London, and present it to Queen Caroline; and while in the metropolis, he found the trustees of the new colony of Georgia were in search of persons who would preach there to the settlers and the Indians; and John and his brother Charles consented to go. They embarked at Gravesend, on the 14th of Oc-

tober, 1735; and on the 5th of February following, they anchored in the Savannah river. In 1737, Charles was sent to England with despatches, leaving his brother behind him. In this year Wesley fell in love with Sophia Causton, and would have married her, but was forbid by the Moravians: this lady, afterwards married a Mr. Williams; for which Mr. Wesley rebuked her. In this year, owing to some difference with the inhabitants, he embarked for England, and landed at Deal, and shortly after arrived in London, where he remained till 1738, when he determined to visit the Moravians, at Herrnhut, and the same year again returned to England. In 1739, he commenced field-preaching, near Bristol. In 1740, he visited Birstall and Newcastle.

In 1742, his mother died, an extraordinary virtuous and exemplary woman.

Mr. Wesley had now become amazingly popular. Methodism had taken root in the land, and had assumed some form and consistence. Meeting-houses had been built, societies formed, funds raised, rules enacted, lay-preachers admitted, and a regular system of itinerancy begun. While preaching in Bristol in 1742, he had to encounter some dangerous opposition. At Chelsea, the mob threw wild-fire and crackers into the room where he was preaching. At Long-lane they broke in the roof with large stones, so that the people therein, were in danger of their lives. Wesley had preached at Wednesbury, in Staffordshire; and the mob were excited by some persons to insult him. He preached in the mid-day without being molested; but in the evening the people cried out for "the minister." He accordingly obeyed the summons, and standing on a chair, asked what they wanted; they told him, to take him to a magistrate; he cheerfully agreed to go with them, and at night, they set out to the nearest justice, a distance of two miles; on their way, it rained heavily; at length, they reached Mr. Lamb's, the magistrate, who would not listen to the mob's charges: they then took Mr. Wesley to Justice Persehouse, at Walsal; but he was in bed: no sooner

was it known in Walsal, that Mr. Wesley was there, than hundreds hastened to insult him: the entrance to the town was down a steep hill, and the path was slippery, because of the rain. Some of the ruffians attempted to throw him down; part of his clothes were torn off; and blows were aimed at him with a bludgeon; and one cowardly assassin gave him a blow on the mouth which made the blood gush out. With such outrages, they dragged him into the town. Seeing the door of a large house open, he attemped to go in, but was caught by the hair, and pulled back into the middle of the crowd. Many cried out, "knock his brains out! down with him! kill him at once! crucify the dog! crucify him!" At length, he obtained a hearing; and began by asking, "What evil have I done? which of you have I wronged by word or deed?" A feeling in Wesley's favour, was now manifested; and about ten o'clock, he was brought back to Wednesbury in safety. This persecution, of course, tended to farther the progress of Methodism, instead of suppressing it.

In 1745, Mr. Wesley married Mrs. Vizelle, a widow lady, with four children, and an independent fortune; but she soon dreadfully tortured him by her outrageous jealousy, and abominable temper; it is indeed said she frequently travelled a hundred miles for the purpose of watching from a window who was in the carriage with him; she searched his pockets, opened his letters, put his letters and papers into the hands of his enemies, in hopes they might be made use of to blast his character; and sometimes laid violent hands upon him, and tore his hair: in return for all this ill-treatment, this good man, gave nothing but kindness. "My dear Molly," said he in one of his letters, "let the time past suffice. As yet the breach between us may be repaired; you have wronged me much, but not beyond forgiveness. I love you still, and am as clear from all other women as the day I was born." She frequently left his house, and upon his earnest entreaties, returned again; till after having disquieted twenty years of his life, she seized on a part

of his journals, and many other papers, which were never restored, and departed, leaving word that she never intended to return. Mrs. Wesley lived ten years after the separation.

Mr. W. lived to preach at Kingswood under the shade of trees which he had planted; and he out-lived the lease of the Foundery, the place which had been the cradle of methodism. On April 1, 1777, he laid the foundation of the chapel in the City Road.

In 1788, he lost his brother Charles, who was buried in the church yard of Mary-le-bone; and his pall was supported by eight clergymen of the Church of England.

In the year 1779 his strength was quite gone; and no glasses could help his sight. On the 17th of February, after preaching at Lambeth, he took cold; for some days he struggled against an increasing fever, and continued to preach till the Wednesday following, when he delivered his last sermon; and on the 2d of March he died in peace, being in the eighty-eighth year of his age, and the sixty-fifth of his ministry. During his illness, he said, "Let me be buried in nothing but what is woollen, and let my corpse be carried in my coffin into the chapel." In his will, he directed that six poor men should have twenty shillings each for conveying his body to the grave. At the desire of many of his friends, his body was carried into the chapel the day preceding the interment, and there lay in a kind of state becoming the person, dressed in his clerical habit, with gown, cassock, and band; the old clerical cap on his head, a bible in one hand, and a white handkerchief in the other. The face was placid, and the expression which death had fixed upon his venerable features, was a most serene and heavenly smile. The crowds who flocked to see him were so great, that it was thought prudent, for fear of accidents, to accelerate the funeral, and perform it between five and six o'clock in the morning.

Mr. Wesley left no other property behind him, than the copy-right and current editions of his works—all the rest this excellent man had expended in *Charity!*

MR. WESLEY'S EPITAPH
ON THE TOMB-STONE.

To the memory of
The venerable JOHN WESLEY, A. M.
Late Fellow of Lincoln College, Oxford.
This great light arose
(By the singular Providence of GOD)
To enlighten these nations,
And to *revive*, *enforce*, and *defend*,
The pure, apostolical doctrines and practices of
The Primitive Church:
Which he continued to do, by his writings and his
Labours,
For more than half a century:
And, to his inexpressible joy,
Not only beheld their influence extending,
And their efficacy witnessed,
In the hearts and lives of many thousands,
As well in the western world as in these
Kingdoms:
But also, far above all human power or expectation,
Lived to see provision made by the singular
Grace of GOD
For their continuance and establishment,
To the joy of future generations!

Reader! if thou art constrained to bless the instrument,
Give GOD the Glory!

After languishing a few days, he at length finished
His course *and his* life *together; gloriously*
Triumphing over Death, March 2, *An.*
Dom. 1791, *in the Eighty-eighth Year*
Of his Age.

OLIVER CROMWELL.

OLIVER CROMWELL,

Protector of the Commonwealth of England, Ireland and Scotland.

————From boyhood's hour
A high commanding spirit, whose fixed gaze
Look'd upward to the pinnacle of fame,
Hath burn'd within me. Bold and lofty thoughts,
That grasp'd the world's dominion. Prescient dreams,
Pouring bright floods of glory on my soul,
Have blest the hour when all of mortal clay,
These trammels of humanity have sunk
In deep repose. *My mind hath never slept,*
But held communion with mysterious things,
The unimaginable essence of divine
Imperial genius!—Whether it be a god,
Or demon, speaks with deep oraculous voice
For ever in my heart, I little seek—
Power! absolute, unquestioned, boundless power,
My destiny decrees!

THE character of this extraordinary man has been so often delineated by able historians, and is consequently so well known to all classes of readers, that it is now become truly unnecessary to expatiate on so trite a subject. Destined, by the inscrutable degrees of Providence, to open by a crime, and to fill up with glory, a chasm of twelve years in the long series of our kings; and to exhibit, in the mean time, a strenuous and successful attempt to place, for a while, the British Islands under a form of government somewhat republican; his name, his transactions, his reign, ought to be as familiar to the student of the history of his country, as those of

the most remarkable of our monarchs. In this sketch, therefore, we shall confine ourselves to such observations as the following, that, not unlike those tremendous storms, which, during a few hours, convulse the elements in order to restore an equipoise in the atmosphere, popular commotions in general and revolutionary efforts towards the desirable attainment of rational liberty have a strong tendency to, or become ultimately productive of, some valuable good. The passiveness of the nation, under the influence of the voluptuous and careless court of Charles the Second, was owing to the striking contrast between the calm that it then enjoyed, and the tempestuous events of the Protectorate: but the memorable and fortunate exertions, by which the glorious revolution of 1688 was accomplished and the ill-advised James superseded and deprived of his throne, sprung also from the fresh remembrance of the horrors that stained the first pages of the history of the Commenwealth.

Another observation, apparently not less paradoxical than the foregoing, obviously presents itself to us. It is a phenomenon in nature, that out of the fetid effervescence of disorganized matter, the incongruous remains of decayed forms, and the incoherent assemblage of heterogeneous elements, we are enabled to rear plants, the symmetry of whose parts and the variety of whose colours astonish the eye, whilst their odoriferous exhalations perfume our gardens and apartments, or their luscious fruits enhance the delicacy of our tables. The reign of the Protector presents the same inexplicable wonder. The reformers were, on all sides, sapping the foundations of social happiness; they had substituted hypocritical affectation and puritanical cant for the pure and peaceful tenets of the gospel; and, with iconoclastic zeal, destroyed or defiled the chef-d'œuvres of the liberal arts: yet, amidst such blind and ferocious broils, such popular and impassioned tumults, learning, the fine arts in general, and commerce, not only flourished, but soared to so high a state of perfection, that but little was left for us to invent or to achieve. This period gave education to a

Newton, who, soon afterwards, with more than Promethean intrepidity, ascended the heavens in search of the most profound secrets of nature, and brought the knowledge of light upon earth. At the same time, a Milton, a Waller, and several others taught the English lyre to sound the strains of epic lore, or to whisper the flattering ejaculations of love and of praise. The arts of painting and engraving were fostered and advanced by the encouragement given to Vandyke, Kneller, Hollar, and Simon; and by the admirable productions of Lely, Faithorne, Lombart, and others; whilst eminent naval heroes and undaunted circumnavigators inscribing, with the trident of Neptune, the name of Britannia around the globe, laid the foundations of that immense commerce, and invincible navy, which still continue to give our country an indisputable pre-eminence over all other nations.

Before we conclude this article, we cannot refrain from placing under the eye of our readers

The various characters of Cromwell.

"A man arose, of a depth of mind truly incredible; as subtle and refined an hypocrite as he was an able and transcendent politician; capable of enterprising every thing, and of concealing every enterprise. In peace and in war equally active and indefatigable, he left to Fortune nothing of which he could deprive her by wisdom and by foresight; and yet, vigilant and prompt, he never lost an opportunity which she offered to him. In fine, he was one of those bold and restless spirits that seem created to change the destinies of the world!" *Bossuet.*

"He was a tyrant!" *Alg. Sidney.*

"He lived desired, and died lamented!" *Thurloe.*

"The greatest personage and instrument of happiness, not only our own, but indeed any age else ever produced!" *Lord Fauconberg.*

"One of the nine worthies!" *Maidstone.*

"A dextrous villain, an intrepid commander, a bloody usurper, and a sovereign that knew the art of governing!"
Voltaire.

"A man miraculously raised up by God, and endowed with an extraordinary wisdom and courage!" *Morland.*

"If there ever appeared in any state, a chief who was at the same time both tyrant and usurper, most certainly Oliver Cromwell was such!" *Wicquefort's Emb.*

"His method of treating his enemies was mild and generous!"
Harris.

"Cromwell, by nature, was generous and humane, kind and compassionate!" *Ibid.*

"A fortunate fool!" *Card. Mazarine.*

"He was a coward!" *Lord Holles.*

"His courage in the field was undoubtedly admirable!"
Life of Cromwell, 1731.

"——— a person raised
With strength sufficient, and command from heaven,
To free his country!" *Milton.*

"He was brave, ambitious, generous and dissembling!"
Lives of great Characters.

"A brave wicked man!" *Lord Clarendon.*

"Cromwell with all his faults, had many virtues!"
Harris.

"A bold, cunning, and ambitious man, but unjust, violent, and void of virtue; a man, in fine, who had great qualities, but never a good one!"
Memoirs of Brandenberg.

"If he cannot be ranked among the best, undoubtedly, he is to be placed among the greatest of princes!" *Harris.*

"With all his faults, (although he was a coward at first) he was of great courage and vastness of mind, since he raised himself up from a private gentleman, to the supreme height of the empire, not altogether unworthy

the degree he attained to, if he had not acquired it by ill means!" *Sir Roger Manley.*

"He had a manly stern look, and was of an active, healthy constitution!" *Life of Cromwell*, 1731.

"His face wears natural buff, and his skin may furnish him with a coat of mail. You would think he had been christened in a lime-pit, and tanned alive, but that his countenance still continues mangy. We may cry out against superstition, and yet worship a piece of wainscot, and idolize a blanched almond. Certainly 'tis no human visage, but the emblem of a mandrake, one scarcely handsome enough to have been the progeny of Hecuba, had she whelped him when she was a bitch. His soul, too, was as ugly as his body; for, who can expect a jewel in the head of a toad?" *Hudibras in Prose*, 1682.

"He's a sorte of a devil, whose pride so vast,
As he were thrown beyond Lucifer's cast,
With greater curse, that his plagues may excell
In killing torments, and a blacker hell!"

Capt. Gwynn.

The Protector was born at Huntingdon on the 25th of April, 1599, was elected Protector on the 12th of December, 1653, and died in the Palace of Whitehall on the 3d of September, 1658. By Elizabeth his wife, daughter of Sir James Bourchier, he had three sons, Oliver, Richard and Henry; and four daughters, Bridget, Elizabeth, Mary and Frances.—Oliver, his son, died young: from Richard, who was during a short time Protector, and who survived the restoration fifty-two years, there are not any descendants now remaining. Henry, who was Lord Deputy of Ireland, was very lately represented by Oliver Cromwell, Esq. of Cheshunt in Hertfordshire, his great grandson: this gentleman was author of the life of the Protector: he died in 1823.

The corpse of Cromwell, at least in appearance, was on the 26th of September at night, privately removed from Whitehall in a mourning hearse, attended by the domestic servants, to Somerset House. A few days after, his effigy

was with great state and magnificence, exposed openly. Having thus remained till the 23d of November, the waxen effigy of the Protector, with the crown on the head, sword by the side, globe and sceptre in its hands, was placed in a stately open chariot, and conveyed with great pomp from Somerset House to Westminster Abbey, when it was taken from the chariot, and carried through the Abbey under a canopy of state, and placed at the east-end, in a most magnificent structure, built for that purpose, to remain for a certain time exposed to public view. His funeral, it is said, cost £60,000.

After all, it is a matter of very great doubt where the body of this extraordinary man was really buried: some saying, it was placed in a box pierced with holes, carried below bridge, and thrown into the Thames. On the authority of the younger Barkstead, who was then 15 years of age, and son of Barkstead, who signed Charles's death warrant, and then lieutenant of the Tower of London, it appears he was buried in Naseby field, where he obtained one of his greatest victories.

But, in 1799, there was an exhibition in Mead's Court, Old Bond Street, "of the REAL EMBALMED HEAD OF OLIVER CROMWELL, in the same condition, and with the same appearances, in which, after having been blown from the top of Westminster Hall, it was taken up and preserved in the family of Russell, of Cambridgeshire." That this head bore some resemblance to Oliver, is certain: yet it is the opinion of the most enlightened persons, that the body of Cromwell was never discovered.

In the *Gesta Britanniorum*, at the end of Wharton's Almanack for 1663, it says—"The odious carcases of O. Cromwell, H. Ireton and J. Bradshaw, drawn upon sledges to Tyburn, and pulled out of their coffins, there hanged at the several angles of that triple tree till sun set. Then taken down, beheaded, and their loathsome truncks thrown into a deep hole under the gallowes. Their heads were afterwards set upon poles on the top of Westminster Hall."

JOHN DRYDEN.

JOHN DRYDEN,

Born August 9, 1632, at Aldwinkle, near Oundle, was the son of Erasmus Dryden, of Titchmersh; who was the son of Sir Erasmus Dryden, baronet, of Canons Ashby. All these places are in Northamptonshire; but the original stock of the family was of the county of Cumberland.

Dryden is reported to have inherited from his father an estate of £200 a year, and to have been bred, as was said, an Anabaptist.

From Westminster School, where he was instructed as one of the king's scholars, by Dr. Busby, whom he long after continued to reverence, he was, in 1650, elected to one of the Westminster scholarships at Cambridge. He went off to Trinity College, and was admitted to a Bachelor's degree in January 1653-4, and in 1657, was made M. A. At the University he does not appear to have been eager of poetical distinction; and he obtained, whatever was the reason, no fellowship in the College.

In 1663, he commenced a writer for the stage; and his first attempt was *The Duke of Guise*, which was laid aside, and afterwards new modelled. His next piece was a Comedy, called the *Wild Gallant*; printed in 1669.

In 1664, he published the *Rival Ladies*.

He then joined with Sir Robert Howard in the *Indian Queen*; a tragedy in rhyme.

The *Indian Emperor*, was published in 1667. It is a tragedy in rhyme, intended for a sequel to Howard's Indian Queen. In this play is the description of Night, which Rymer has made famous by preferring it to those of all other poets.

In 1667, he published *Annus Mirabilis*, the Year of Wonders, one of his most elaborate works.

He was appointed poet laureat in 1668, to succeed Sir William Davenant. Mr. Malone informs us, the patent had a retrospect, and the salary (one hundred pounds a year) commenced from the midsummer after Davenant's death. He did not obtain the laurel till August 18, 1670.

In 1668, he published his essay on Dramatic Poetry; and in the same year, appeared *Scotch Love, or the Maiden Queen,* a tragic-comedy: also *Sir Martin Mar-all,* a comedy.

In 1670, Dryden, in conjunction with Davenant, produced *The Tempest,* altered from Shakspeare's play.

In 1671, *An Evening's Love,* or, *The Mock Astrologer*; a comedy, was published.

In 1670, another tragedy of Dryden's appeared, called *Tyrannic Love,* or, *The Virgin Martyr.*

The two parts of his *Conquest of Granada,* were published in 1672.

Marriage à-la-mode, a successful comedy; and the *Assignation,* or, *Love in a Nunnery,* which was driven off the stage, were both written in 1673; as also *Amboyna,* a tissue of mingled dialogue in verse and prose.

Dryden in 1679, produced *Troilus and Cresida,* a play altered from Shakspeare.

In 1681, that celebrated tragic-comedy, the *Spanish Friar,* was published.

In conjunction with Lee, he produced the *Duke of Guise,* a tragedy, in 1683.

Albion and Albanius, a musical drama, or opera, written like the Duke of Guise, against the Republicans, was performed in 1683.

In 1675, appeared *The state of Innocence and Fall of Man.*

Aureng Zebe, a tragedy, in 1676.

In 1678, *All for Love,* or, *the World well Lost,* founded on the story of Anthony and Cleopatra.

Limberham, or, *The kind Keeper,* appeared in 1680: it was prohibited as too indecent for the stage.

In 1679, Dryden, in conjunction with Lee, produced *Œdipus.*

Don Sebastian was produced in 1690; and in this year *Amphitryon* was first acted.

In 1692, *Cleomenes*, a tragedy.

In 1693, *King Arthur*. It was the last work Dryden performed for King Charles II.

His last drama was *Love Triumphant*, a tragi-comedy. This play appeared in 1694. In his dedication to the Earl of Salisbury, he mentions "the lowness of fortune to which he has voluntarily reduced himself, and of which he has no reason to be ashamed."

From such a number of theatrical pieces, it will be supposed, by most readers, that he must have improved his fortune; at least, that such diligence with such abilities, must have set penury at defiance. But in Dryden's time, the drama was very far from experiencing that universal approbation which it has now obtained. A play seldom produced him more than £100, by the accumulated gain of the third night, the dedication, and the copy.

His reputation in time was such, that his name was thought necessary to the success of every poetical or literary performance. He prefixed the Life of Polybius to the translation of Sir Henry Sheers; and those of Lucian and Plutarch, to versions of their work by different hands. Of the English Tacitu, he translated the first book.

In 1680, Dryden translated two entire Epistles of Ovid; *Canace to Macareus*, and *Dido to Æneas*. Helen to Paris was translated by him and Lord Mulgrave.

In 1681, Dryden published his celebrated satire, *Absalom and Architophel*. In the same year, he produced *The Model*.

Soon after the accession of King James II. when the design of reconciling the nation to the Church of Rome became apparent, Dryden declared himself a convert for Popery. The priests having strengthened their cause, by so powerful an adherent, were not long before they brought him into action. They engaged him to defend the controversial papers found in the strong box of Charles II.; and, what yet was harder, to defend them

against Stillingfleet. With the hopes of promoting Popery, he was employed to translate Maimbourg's History of the League; and actuated therefore by zeal for Rome, or, what is more probable, the hope of fame and riches, he published the *Hind and Panther*; a poem, in which the Church of Rome, figured by the milk-white hind, defends her tenets against the Church of England, represented by the Panther, a beast beautiful, but spotted. This was finely ridiculed in the fable of the City Mouse and Country Mouse, written by Montague afterwards Earl of Halifax, and Prior, who then gave the first specimen of his abilities.

Every blossom of Popish hope being blasted by the Revolution, a Papist now could no longer remain laureat, and Dryden had the mortification of witnessing the honours transferred to Shadwell, an old enemy, whom he had formerly stigmatised by the name of *Og*.

Times now were changed; and having waited about two years, in expecting a second Revolution, he produced *Don Sebastian* in 1690, and in the next four years, four dramas more.

In 1693, appeared a new version of Juvenal and Persius. Of Juvenal, he translated the first, third, and sixth, tenth and sixteenth satires; and of Persius, the whole work. On this occasion, he introduced his two sons to the public, as nurselings to the muses. The fourteenth of Juvenal was the work of John, and the seventh of Charles Dryden.

In 1697, he published his version of the work of Virgil.

His last work was his Fables: in consequence of a contract with Mr. Tonson, he obliged himself in consideration of £300, to finish for the press ten thousand verses. In this volume, is comprised the well-known Ode on St. Cecilia's day, which, as appears by a letter communicated by Dr. Birch, he spent a fortnight in composing and correcting. But what is this, to the patience and diligence of Boileau, whose *Equivoque*, a poem of only 346 lines, took from his life, eleven months to write it, and three years to revise it?

Part of his book of Fables is the first Iliad in English, intended as a specimen of a version of the whole. Considering into what hands Homer was to fall, the reader cannot but rejoice that this project went no further.

The time was now at hand which was to put an end to all schemes and labours. On the 1st of May 1701, having been some time a cripple in his limbs, he died in Garrard-street, according to Dr. Johnson, of a mortification in his leg: but Ward, in the London Spy, 1706, says, the cause of Dryden's death, was an inflammation in his toe, occasioned by the flesh growing over the nail, which being neglected, produced a mortification.

He was buried among the poets in Westminster Abbey, where he lay long without a monument, till the Duke of Buckinghamshire gave him a tablet, inscribed only with the name of

"DRYDEN."

He married the lady Elizabeth Howard, daughter of the Earl of Berkshire, with circumstances according to the satire imputed to Lord Somers, not very honourable to either party: by her, he had three sons, Charles, John and Henry. Charles was usher of the palace to Pope Clement the XI.; and, visiting England, in 1704, was drowned in an attempt to swim across the Thames near Windsor. John was author of a comedy called *The Husband his own Cuckold.*

It is well known that Dryden indulged in the speculations of judicial astrology. An account is preserved of his having calculated the nativity of his son Charles, and named three periods of his life as pregnant with danger: at five, twenty-one, and thirty-three. At the first of these, young Dryden narrowly escaped with his life, from a garden-wall falling on him; the second, he fell from a fearful height in the Vatican, was taken up for dead, but recovered; at the third, as above mentioned, he was drowned.

Lord Chesterfield, in his speech against a Bill brought into Parliament in 1737, respecting the Licensing of Plays,

said—" We know that Dryden, the Poet Laureat of Charles II. made his wit and genius subservient to the designs of the Court. When the second Dutch war was in contemplation, he wrote his *Amboyna*, in which he represents the people of Holland as avaricious, cruel and ungrateful. When the Exclusion Bill was moved for, he wrote his *Duke of Guise*, in which the zealous and persevering friends of the liberties and religion of their country, were treated as a faction, leagued for the base purpose of excluding from his lawful rights a Prince of an heroic character, because he adopted a creed different from theirs."

" Dryden, was," says Congreve, " of a nature exceedingly humane and compassionate, ready to forgive injuries, and capable of a sincere reconciliation with those who had offended him. His friendship where he professed it, went beyond his professions. He was of a very easy and pleasing access; but somewhat slow, and, as it were, diffident in his advances to others; he had that in nature, which abhorred intrusion into any society whatever. He was therefore less known, and consequently his character became more liable to misapprehensions and misreprehensions: he was very modest, and very easily to be discountenanced in his approaching to his equals or his superiors. As his reading had been very extensive, so was he very happy in a memory tenacious of every thing he had read. He was not more possessed of knowledge than he was communicative of it; but then his communication was by no means pedantic, or imposed upon the conversation, but just such, and went so far as, by the natural turn of the conversation in which he was engaged, it was necessarily promoted or required. He was extremely ready and gentle in his correction of the errors of any writer who thought fit to consult him, and full as ready and patient to admit the reprehensions of others, in respect to his own oversights or mistakes."

ALGERNON SIDNEY, ESQ.

THIS celebrated and virtuous patriot, was descended from a very ancient and honourable family: he was the second son of Robert, Earl of Leicester, by Dorothy, eldest daughter of Henry Piercy, Earl of Northumberland; to whom his Lordship was married in the year 1618. Algernon was born in the year 1622. His noble father was very careful to give him a good education; and, in 1632, when he went Ambassador to Denmark, took his son with him; as also, when he was Ambassador to the King of France in 1636. Upon the breaking out of the rebellion in Ireland, the latter end of the year 1641, he had a commission for a troop of horse in the regiment of his father, who was then Lord Lieutenant of that kingdom; and he went over thither with his eldest brother, Philip, Lord Viscount Lisle, distinguishing himself upon all occasions with great gallantry against the rebels. In 1643, he had the King's permission to return to England; for which purpose, the Earl, his father, gave him likewise a licence, dated at Oxford, June 22 that year; but, landing in Lancashire in August following, he was, by order of Parliament, brought up in custody to London, where he was prevailed on to take a command under them: and, on the 10th of May, 1644, the Earl of Manchester, Major-general of several counties, constituted him Captain of a troop of horse in his own regiment. His brother, Lord Viscount Lisle, being soon after appointed Lieutenant General of Ireland, and General of the Forces there, gave him the command of a regiment of horse, to serve in the expedition thither; and it appears by the M.S. journal of the Earl his father, that he was likewise Lieutenant General of the Horse in

Ireland, and Governor in Dublin; and that, before he went into that kingdom, he had the government of Chichester, and was in the battle at York, and several other engagements.

Echard says, that in January 1648, Sidney was nominated one of King Charles's judges, though he did not sit among them. It is manifest, that he was, both in inclination and principle, a zealous republican; and, on that account, a violent enemy to Oliver Cromwell, when he assumed to himself the government, to which, as well as to that of Richard, he was absolutely irreconcileable. But, upon the resignation of Richard, the Long Parliament being restored in May 1659, and having passed a declaration, to secure the liberty and property of the people, both as men and christians, and that without a single person, Kingship, or House of Lords; and to uphold the magistracy and ministry; he adhered to them, and was appointed one of the Council of State, with the Lord Fairfax, Bradshaw, Sir Harry Vane, General Ludlow, Fleetwood, Mr. Neville, and others. On the 5th of June, he was likewise nominated, with Sir Robert Honeywood, and Bulstrode Whitelocke, Esq. to go commissioners to the Sound, in order to meditate a peace between the Kings of Sweden and Denmark. It is related in the preface to "An Account of Denmark," that at the time when Mr. Algernon Sidney was commissioner at that court [Denmark,] Monsieur Terlon, the French Ambassador, had the confidence to tear out of the book of mottos in the King's library, this verse, which Mr. Sidney (according to the liberty allowed to all noble strangers) had written in it:

Manus hæc inimica Tyrannis,
Ense petit placidem sub Libertate quietem.

Though Monsieur Terlon understood not a word of Latin, he was told by others the meaning of that sentence, which he considered as a libel upon the French Government, and upon such as was then setting up in Denmark by French assistance or example.

Things were at this time evidently tending to the restoration of Charles II. and Sidney wrote from Stockholm, July 22, 1660, observing that he and his colleagues had the day before taken their leave of the King of Denmark. He then took his way to Hambay, where he did not stay long; for he was at Francfort on-the-Main, September 8, 1660: from hence he travelled to Rome in the November following. After he had continued some time in Italy, he thought proper to draw nearer home, that, if an opportunity should offer, "he might not be wanting to his duty and the public service." In his way, he visited General Ludlow, in his retirement in Switzerland; with whom he remained about three weeks; he then designed to go to Flanders, where he resolved to pass the ensuing winter; and was at Brussels in the end of the year 1663.

Ludlow, in his memoirs, vol. iii. p. 172, says "In 1665, upon the breaking out of the war between England and the United Provinces, ten persons were sent, by Charles II. to Augsburg, in Germany, to assassinate Sidney; and probably might have affected their design, if he, having undertaken a journey to Holland, upon business relating to the public, had not removed from that city before their arrival."

He continued abroad till the year 1677, when he procured leave to return to England; and obtained a particular pardon, according to Bishop Sprat, "upon repeated promises of constant quiet and obedience for the future." Bishop Burnet affirms, that he came back when the Parliament was pressing the King into a war. The court of France obtained leave for him to return. He did all he could to divert the people from the war, so that some took him for a pensioner of France. But it is evident, from a letter of his to the Honourable Henry Saville, the English Ambassador in France, that is was that gentleman who obtained leave for him to return. The letter is dated from Nerac, December 28, but the year erroneously printed 1682. This letter has these remarkable words. "My obligation to you is the great-

est I have a long time received from any man, as I much value the leave you have obtained for me to return into my own country, after so long an absence, at a lower rate than the saving of my life. I will, without scruple, put myself entirely on the King's word, and I desire not to be a day in England unknown to him, or his ministers."

He was in Penshurst on the 13th of November, 1677, and then gave a discharge to the executors of his father's will, Robert Earl of Sunderland, Henry Sidney, Esq. his brother, and Sir John Pelham, Bart. for the legacy left him therein, for £5,000 and £100.

The following year, he stood candidate for the town of Guilford, in Surry: but the court opposing his election, he lost it; and, though he drew up an account of the irregular proceedings in it, yet he did not think proper to pursue his claim. In 1697, he likewise stood for the borough of Bramber, in Sussex; but was not chosen; the interest being before made by Sir John Pelham for his brother Henry Sidney, afterwards Earl of Romney.

In 1683, he was accused of being concerned in the Rye-house plot; and after the Lord Russel had been examined, he was brought before the King and Council: he told them, that he would make the best defence he could, if they had any proof against him; but he would not fortify their evidence by any thing he should say; so that his examination was very short. He lay some time in the Tower, and was brought thence by Habeas-corpus on the 17th of November, 1683, to the King's Bench bar, where he was arraigned on a charge of high treason, before a packed jury. The indictment was for designing to depose the king, and to persuade the king's subjects to rebel: to this indictment he pleaded not guilty. On the 21st of November he underwent a sham trial, in which the court over-ruled every evidence that went in favour of Sidney, and allowed much that was utterly false: in short, the ministers were determined on his life. The virtuous blood of the great Lord Russell was not sufficient for them; and their master, the second Charles, in this case, displayed all the inherent cold-blooded feeling

which has rendered the Stuarts so infamous. Perhaps it is impossible, in the annals of England, to find a viler instance of injustice than the trials of the persons concerned in the made-up Rye-house plot. But the successor of Charles, the bigoted James, smarted for it. Tyrants forget that acts of injustice, in general, produce much public good.

Sidney being found guilty, when he was brought into the court to receive sentence, repeated his objections to the evidence against him; in which Judge Withins interrupted him, and by a strange indecency, gave him the lie in open court, which he bore patiently.

His execution was respited for three weeks, the trial being universally exclaimed against as a piece of most enormous injustice. After conviction he sent to the Lord Halifax, afterwards Marquis of Halifax, who was his nephew by marriage, a paper to be laid before the king, containing the main points of his defence, upon which he appealed to his majesty, and desired he would review the whole matter: whereupon the Lord Chief Justice Jefferies, who had tried him, said—"That either Sidney must die, or he must die." During his imprisonment he sent for some independent preachers, and expressed to them a deep remorse for his past sins, and a great confidence in the mercies of God.

When he saw the warrant for his execution, he expressed no concern at it, and the change that was in his temper surprised all who went to him. He told the sheriffs who brought the warrant for his execution, that he would not expostulate upon any thing on his own account, (for the world was now nothing to him) but he desired they would consider how guilty they were of his blood, who had not returned a fair jury, but one packed, and as they were directed by the King's Solicitor General: he spoke this to them, not for his own sake, but for their sake. One of the sheriffs was struck with this, and wept. He wrote a long vindication of himself, which Bishop Burnet says he had read; and that he summed up the substance of it in the paper which he

gave to the sheriffs; and, suspecting they might suppress it, he gave a copy of it to a friend: it was a fortnight before it was printed, though the speeches of those who had died for the popish plot were published the very next day; and it would not have been suffered to have been printed, but that written copies were daily dispersed.

He met death with an unconcernedness which became one who had set up Marcus Brutus for his pattern. He was but a few minutes on the scaffold on Tower Hill: he spoke little, and his prayers were very short; and his head was cut off at one blow, on the 7th of December, 1683, aged about 61 years. The next day his body was interred with his ancestors at Penshurst.