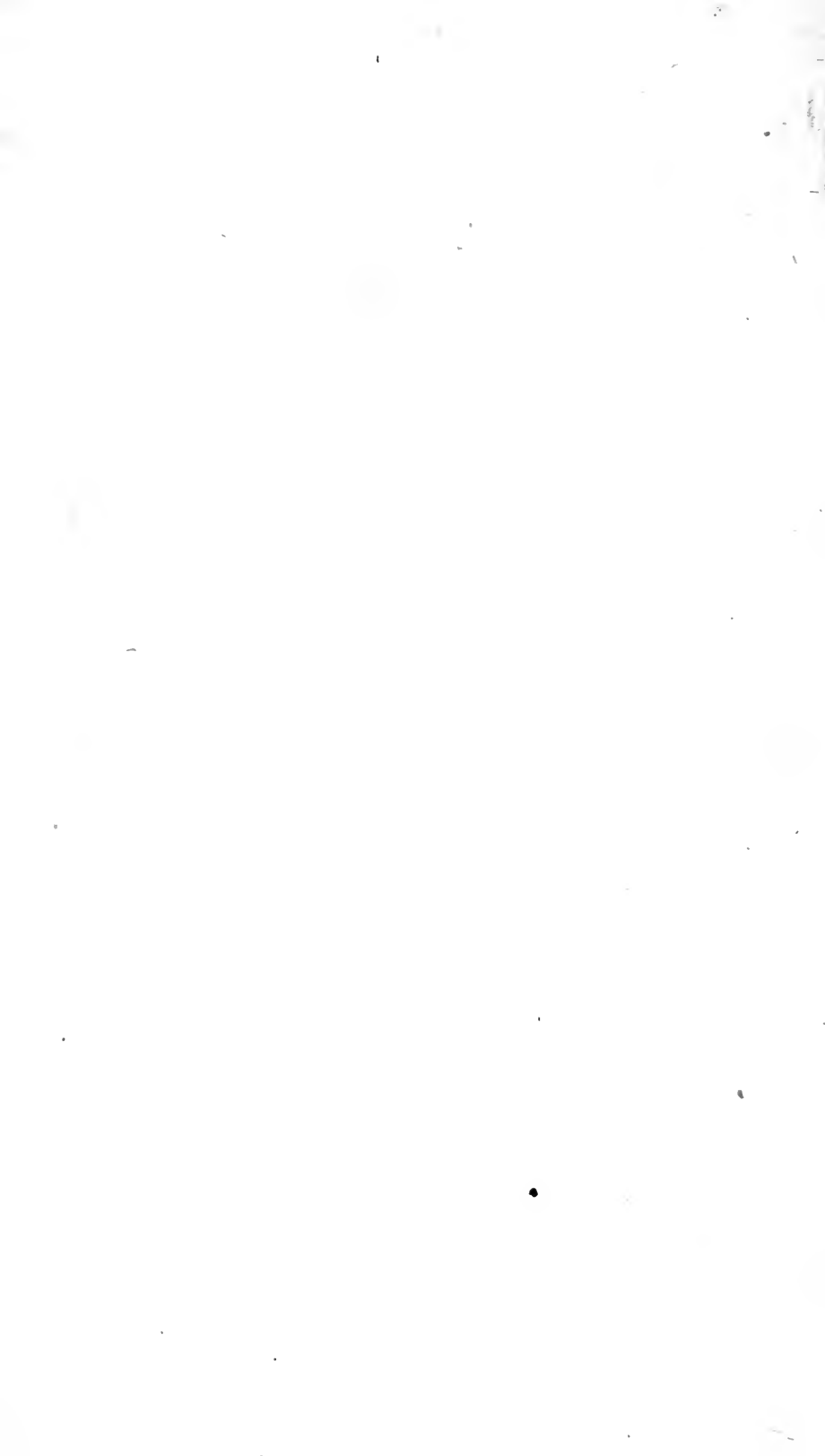


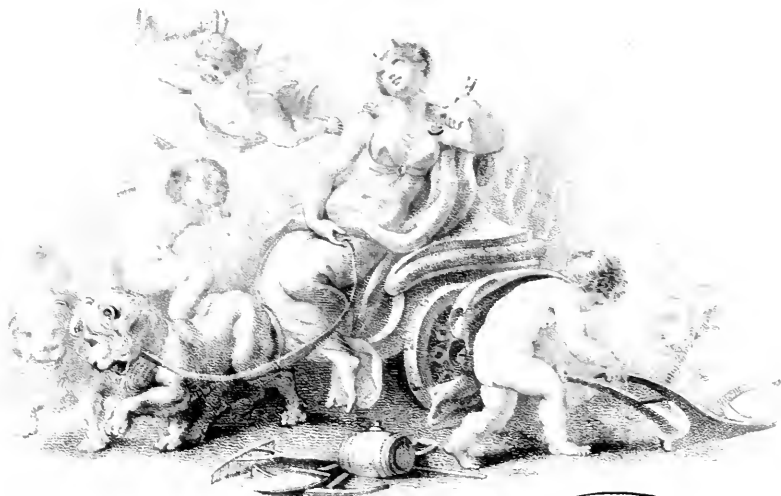
LIBRARY
OF THE
PHILADELPHIA
MUSEUM
OF ART

Louisa, Emily, and Charlotte, Whites
& Their Uncle Edmund's Gift

June 16th 1831.

Beckwith Green.





REPOSITORY

(OF)

Arts, Literature, Commerce,

Manufactures FASHIONS and Politics

VOL. 3. WORK

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Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For JANUARY, 1810.

VOL. III.

 The Thirtieth Number.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

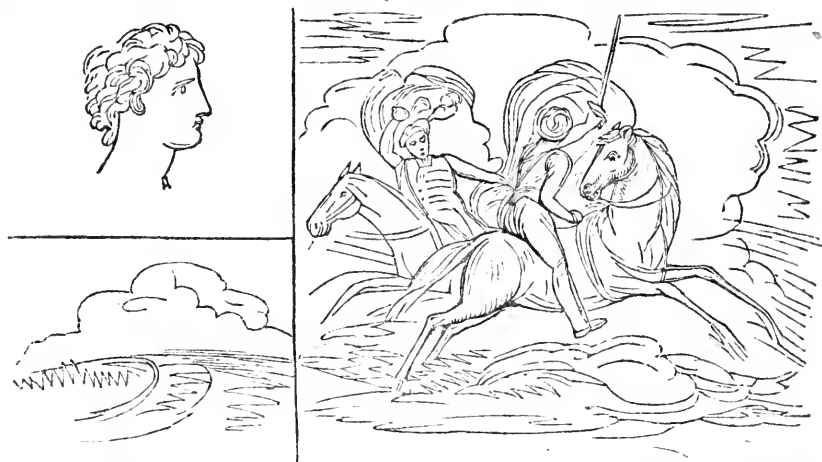
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dows in their middles; richness, by relieving the outline, light upon dark, dark upon light, as it passes along, and sometimes blending them entirely in each other—also by gradations: repose, by preserving a breadth in the masses, that is, not making the forms so strong as to divide the masses. The tone is, to

give the due degree of tint to the various parts; the discrimination is, to give the appearance of the different surfaces, to distinguish the flesh from linen, and both from woollen, glass, and other substances. The harmony of lines has to do even with the sketch, the parts running from centers, long lines, &c. as thus:



Breadth of touch, squareness, varied angles on the outline. Sketchiness, or lightness, which proceeds from a habit of sketching, touching here and there, about and about.

“Miss Eve, when I first began to paint, I used to go a great deal to collections of pictures, and to listen to the conversation of the cognoscenti, amateurs, critics, or connoisseurs, as they are called; and when I came home, I endeavoured to recollect and write down their conversation for my improvement. I observe one of these papers on yonder shelf. I will read it.

Observations at a Sale of Pictures, taken verbatim, in 1803.

‘*An old Woman, a young Woman, and a Child in a Cradle, by Rembrandt.*—How brilliant! what an effect! what a breadth of light and shade! That light is really asto-

nishing! It is utterly impossible that that light can be painted with body colours; it must have been painted by glazing with transparent colours. And that window!—look, you can absolutely see through it, quite to the other side. And then the gradation of light!—how varied! how tender! One may be absolutely sure that the candle is just here where I point. ’Tis not likely that it will be purchased, it is so very valuable—the price is so great—and painted so firm too! None of your wishy washy painting, like Teniers. No, no, no.

‘*The floating Batteries at Gibraltar, and Sir Roger Curtis rescuing the Enemy, by Jefferies.*—Painted to commemorate the event. What contrasts! what varieties! That is Sir Roger Curtis. Look, sir, what an effect! You are too

near, do but stand at a distance. Mr. Cosway informed me, that the composition and effect of this picture he esteemed wonderful, equal to any thing he ever saw. Look at the grouping and the flux of the sea! That is just the appearance of the sea when a ship is going down. Mr. Jefferies was a young painter, who would have become very celebrated: he was at the heels of Mortimer. His father was a schoolmaster at Maidstone. This was the last piece that he painted before he went to Rome, where he died. Mortimer used to say to him, 'You approach nearer to me than any other painter, but before you shall catch me, I'll study so hard, that I warrant you I'll lead you a pretty dance.' And now they are both dead. Died young. Ah! ah! a great loss to the arts!

'*Mr. G. (the auctioneer)*. This wonderful head, gentlemen, by Denner, is known by connoisseurs all over Europe, and will bear its price at every celebrated sale. Here you see the simplicity and truth of undisguised nature. The old man seems alive, absolutely as if he was going to drink. The works of this great painter are extremely scarce in England. This head must not go for less than one hundred pounds; my father sold a head of this size, by the same master, for one hundred and fifty. This picture is quite perfect, in fine preservation, and that head, gentlemen, received a damage in the nose, from the salt water, in coming over.'—Sold for 97 guineas.

'*A Landscape and Cattle*, by Berghem. The clearness and brightness of that sky, the grouping, taste, variety, and keeping in those distant trees, this piece, all along

here, is astonishing. And then the cattle!—did you ever see such cattle?"

"It appears to me, Miss Eve, that artists may pass many years in the study of the arts, under the influence of some ill-directed method, or in the practice of some trifling department, and make but little progress. I also think a few simple principles may be formed, which in a single hour may throw such a light on this pursuit, as would not easily be imagined. Who could not in a quarter of an hour comprehend that very important leading principle, the harmony of lines? and who could not be shown, in the same time, how to borrow it (to use the mildest expression) from the great masters by whom it was practised, as Michael Angelo Buonarotti, Raphael Urbino, Julio Romano, Polydore, Nicholas Poussin, and a few others. Cipriani knew it. At present it is best practised by Fuseli and Stöthard. Who also could not, in a quarter of an hour, be shown how to draw or paint generally the great character of things as they appear at a given distance? Who could not, in two minutes, be shown, that strengthening their shadows in the middles, gives such vast force and mellowness to pictures or drawings; or that balancing enables a person, without fear, to dare to impart such deep midnight shadows, as are the principal cause of the superiority of Westall's effects, and render our prints of the present day so much more luminous than those of preceding periods; because this balancing reconciles or harmonizes, not only this, but every other contrast? The richness imparted by relieving the outline, sometimes light upon sha-

dow, sometimes shadow upon light, and sometimes so mingling, that it does not appear which is which, was one of the best principles on which Sir Joshua Reynolds conducted his very meritorious performances. Something is said on the subject of balancing in some books, but in such a way as to convey no great light: but what books mention the other principles, which, though all such leading ones, are still so simple, so self-evident, that the whole may be comprehended in an hour? Take from Fuseli, who is certainly one of the greatest living artists of any country, the harmony of lines, long sweeps, scrolling lines, and convexity, that is, convex-drawing, or drawing always outwards, to make every thing as capacious as possible, like a blown bladder; and Fuseli would be immediately reduced to insipidity, and so would Michael

Angelo Buonarrotti. The Torso, on which, it is said by Reynolds and many others, that all ages are to gaze with inadequate admiration; would be the same, and so would every other production both of ancient and modern art. This is fully evinced in the dome of St. Paul's cathedral, which our Sir Christopher Wren borrowed from Michael Angelo Buonarrotti's St. Peter's at Rome. How very despicable this noble convex form makes the surrounding churches appear!

“It is observable in every age, from Vitruvius of Rome, in the time of Augustus Caesar, about 1800 years ago, to Smirke in the present reign in England, that the greatest architects have been painters or sculptors. The reason of this is, because the rules of all these arts are the same.”

JUNINUS.

ON THE ARTS, AND THE MEANS OF IMPROVING THEM IN THIS COUNTRY.

*Ingenuas didicisse fideliter artes
Emollit mores, nec sinit esse feros.*

MAN, considered merely with regard to corporeal powers, when compared with other animals, appears a feeble and almost helpless being. The smaller and weaker of the brute species have the means of escaping their more powerful tyrants, by superior agility and fleetness, or some other peculiar methods which nature may have granted them for protection. Whereas man is destitute of these qualifications for flight, and, for the most part, incapable of resistance. He would sink an easy prey to the overwhelming might of the lion, the tiger, and other ferocious

inhabitants of the forest, mountain, or desert. Exposed likewise to the predatory attacks of his fellow-men, and thus subject to dangers on all sides, his life would be a continued scene of restlessness and sanguinary conflict. The powers of art, however, with which the reasoning faculties of his mind inspire him, more than counterbalance whatever deficiencies he may have in bodily strength or muscular activity. This art, so greatly excelling the instinctive impulse of brutes, enables man, not only to secure his safety against their savage impetuosity and fero-

acious wildness, but even often to render his own defects in personal vigour and swiftness unfelt, by making their superiority in those qualities subservient to his own interest and convenience. The matchless might and unwieldy bulk of the elephant formerly afforded eminent assistance in the field of battle. The horse becoming docile and tractable through the skill of man, submits his neck to the yoke, and patiently drags the plough, sustains his rider in the contest of war, or bears him rapidly through the enlivening chase. The faithful dog (more than all other animals inclined to human intercourse) is either the guardian of his master's property from depredation and plunder, or else, at his beck, pursues the game with determined perseverance; and thus ministers to man's necessities and pleasures. By reason we discern our wants, and the application of art to the spontaneous productions of nature assists us to remedy them. The capability of the latter for improvement, by the enlargement of the faculties of the former, is one of the grand distinctions between man and the brutes. That principle of instinct which is implanted in them, remains the same to this day, without addition or variation, as it was at their original creation.

As the means of defence and subsistence are absolutely necessary to the preservation of every living creature, man first busied his mind in devising methods for obtaining them. In order to execute these plans, we see the first effort of art employed in the construction of a habitation, and the formation of implements of husbandry and hunting. The former offered him a place of

retirement and rest, after having undergone the fatiguing duties and labours of the day. By the latter, he was enabled to cultivate the ground, and so procure himself vegetable sustenance; or else, by killing those animals which were proper for him, to acquire the double end of food from their flesh, and clothing from their skins. Defective and simple as those early attempts certainly were, yet even they required the exertions of a being endowed with rational powers for their discovery, since the very idea of invention presupposes judgment and intellectual capacity. A rude hut, spade, and bow, were probably among the first specimens of these arts, which, after a lapse of ages, shone so conspicuous for refining the manners, diffusing knowledge, and exalting those nations above the surrounding kingdoms, nay, above all the rest of the earth, who had cultivated them in the greatest degree. From these small beginnings, the arts gradually increased by the fresh efforts of succeeding generations, who either improved upon former discoveries, or, by extending their researches, found new resources. The earth every where bounteously produced various and ample materials, which wanted only the skilful hand of the arts to render them of the highest utility. The most ancient accounts that exist of the arts are contained in the sacred writings, by which we are informed that there were expert artificers in brass and iron long before the Deluge. This indicates no inconsiderable progress, as many other important inventions must have preceded the simple discovery of the uses of metals, and the knowledge of rendering them mal-

leable, or liquid, by the application of fire, and consequently reducible into different forms : much less the acquirement of skill in moulding them to those shapes which might best answer the purposes of convenience, and be, at the same time, most serviceable and fittest for use.

The natural bias of mankind to society, tended, above all other things, to further the progress and advance the interests of the arts. The union of abilities will complete what would be impossible for a single head to plan, much less carry into execution. The success of former experiments acted on the restless curiosity of the mind, and incited it to fresh trials. These, perhaps, again succeeding, became in their turn a new stimulus to others. When population had increased, and mankind was multiplied upon the face of the earth, a distinction of classes into rich and poor, began to arise in society. The arts, which had been hitherto employed in satisfying the wants of life, and procuring necessary comforts and accommodations, were now called upon to administer to the gratifications of luxury, and bring splendour and magnificence to decorate the palaces of wealth and greatness. The incitements of riches and honourable superiority, being added to the native impulse of genius, the arts took a wider range ; and being now guided by enlarged refinement of taste and judgment, assumed, from the examination of former models, some general rules, and consequently a more decided accuracy and elegance. They then made a swift improvement in grandeur and beauty, and rapid approximations to perfection. After a course of time, we see

them reach that height to which they were raised by Phidias, Apelles, and Praxiteles, in Greece ; whose performances stood unrivalled, and seemed to defy superiority, and even to render an equality with them impossible. They afterwards spread themselves into Rome, where they attained their zenith during the reign of Augustus Cæsar, and his immediate successors.

That the arts degenerated from their former splendour may be learned from this anecdote. Apelles, a native of the isle of Cos, and called the "prince of painters," had painted a picture of Venus Anadyomene, wherein that goddess was represented as rising from the sea, and in the act of wringing the water from her hair. The Emperor Augustus, some centuries after, purchased this of the inhabitants of Cos ; it was somewhat damaged in the lower parts, yet no painter of that age would venture the attempt to restore it. As the Romans declined in manners and in morals, the arts gradually faded from their primitive lustre. When the degeneracy of the former masters of the world rendered them ripe for subjugation, the irruption of the Goths and other barbarians concurred to bury the arts in a temporary oblivion. These ferocious barbarians plundered every thing with impunity. Bred in a camp, and educated for all the hardships of war, they had no idea of the refinement which civilization produces, nor any relish for those performances which are calculated to please only correct judgment and delicate taste ; they, therefore, destroyed every thing they could, which did not come under their notions of booty.

Amongst these, of course, were the remains of ancient genius; and those works which had immortalized the names of the men who had formerly executed them, perished through the lawless rapacity of savages, whose sole delight was in the sword and battle.

After the end of these bloody conflicts which followed in the contest for empire, the nations of Europe began to emerge from that deplorable state of bigotted ignorance and disgraceful darkness in which they had so long slept. The consequent result of this was, the renewed cultivation of the arts. Italy, where they had received their former dreadful check, was destined to be the scene of their fresh rise. They were greatly assisted by the munificent patronage of Lorenzo de Medicis; under whose auspices Michael Angelo flourished, a man worthy to be ranked with the greatest geniuses that any age or country has ever produced. Italy and its surrounding states likewise gave birth to Titian, Corregio, and Raphael, with many others who were eminent for their skill and taste in the fine arts. From this nursery they were spread by degrees over Europe, keeping pace with the civilization of the separate countries, and introducing in their train a polish of manners, and love of literature. It is a question much agitated and variously decided, whether the ancients or moderns were pre-eminent in the knowledge and cultivation of the arts. They are most probably each upon a par with the other. From the specimens which we still retain of the sculpture of the ancients, in the statue of the Medicean Venus, emphatically styled

“The statue that enchants the world,”

that of Apollo Belvedere, and the Farnesian Hercules, and what is related of their skill in colours, it is but fair to decide in their favour with regard to those branches; and it is not improbable that they would bear the palm in architecture. But in the more useful and mechanical arts, those that administer to our direct convenience and use, the moderns far excel the ancients, not only by superior dexterity in execution, but by a greater extent of invention.

As the discoveries to which the arts lead, tend to exercise our mental powers, and enlarge our intellectual faculties, it must naturally follow, that literature and taste will keep pace with them, since the means of each are so intimately connected. When we consider the various uses to which the arts are subservient, it cannot help exciting in the mind emotions of wonder and astonishment. If we compare the present state of our countrymen with what we know of their condition antecedent to the invasion of the Romans, we shall find continual sources of admiration. The great difference which exists between their comparative barbarism and our civilized refinement, is entirely owing to the cultivation of the arts. These have, by shewing to man his great dependance on his fellows, and the almost absolute necessity of social intercourse for his preservation and happiness, bound society by the strongest links. They have, by the introduction of printing, conduced to that amazing diffusion of knowledge, which has taken place since its invention. They have afforded man the means of destroying the

wild and ferocious beasts, who would otherwise menace his life, and to render those that are less savage, obedient and serviceable. By the formation of the telescope and other similar instruments, they have enabled the mind to trace the laws of the heavenly bodies, and opened a new and stupendous source of intelligence. They have, by the means of shipping, assisted the advancement of commerce, enabled the moderns to traverse the widest deeps, and discover another half of the world, with its various soils and nations, which Greece and Rome, when at their meridian glory, never had heard of, and therefore never had sent their conquering legions thither. Thus, whichever way we contemplate the arts, whether beaming in the sublime grandeur of the Egyptian pyramids, shining in the accurate elegance and regular beauty of the Grecian and Roman edifices, breathing in the statues of a Phidias, or the paintings of an Apelles, or in more mechanical instances, tending to improve the happiness and enlarge the comforts of mankind, we are affected with the deepest awe; and cannot avoid considering him who assists their cultivation, not merely as the advancer of the reputation and fame of his own country, and the felicity of individuals, but as a blessing and benefactor to the whole human race.

From what has been advanced, the great utility of improving the arts must appear upon the slightest inspection. To give, however, certain and particular directions for the accomplishment of this purpose, either in this country or any other, is certainly an arduous, if not an impossible task. Even general rules

would avail but little, as the interested jealousy of some, and the difference in opinion of others, would be great hindrances. It is a trite, but not the less just remark, that difficulties, which seem most easy to be overcome in speculation, when brought to the test of experiment, become some of the most obstinate and insuperable: because a plan in theory, devised by a mind prejudiced in its favour, and imagining others will be so too, will, most probably, in its practical execution, meet with numerous and serious obstacles, which unforeseen and unthought-of contingencies may have introduced. In ancient Greece and Rome, at the time when the arts were at their meridian splendour, their votaries were considered, and treated, as men of a superior order, and were sure to obtain renown and emolument. The certainty of present, as well as future fame and honour, was held forth as an encouragement to merit, and stimulated genius to exertion. The reason that the second dawn of the arts arose in Italy, was the munificent patronage which they then experienced. Where the opulent and powerful are desirous of advancing the interests of useful knowledge, if they actively patronize talents, and endeavour with all their might to promote the progress of the arts, by noticing and rewarding those who are engaged in such pursuits, and helping them to procure what they may think necessary, their endeavours will be ultimately crowned with success. When men, who by their abilities and skill, are every way competent to succeed, but whom narrowness of fortune prevents in the undertaking, meet with contempt

and cold repulse from the great and rich, what can be expected, but that such discouragement should produce hopelessness, and cause the attempt to be abandoned. Let the professors of the arts be respected and honoured, and then we are certain, by former examples, of their advancement. In every scheme so

extensive as the present, namely, the national improvement of the arts, the assistance and concurrence of the powerful and opulent are alone necessary, and must be called in, or else the plan will fall to the ground, as it is destitute of the very foundation.

C.

KNASTER: AN ELEGY.

WRITTEN (BY DR. FERRIAR, OF MANCHESTER,) IN 1791.

THE following elegy was originally written, to rally a particular friend on his attachment to German tobacco and German literature. It is well known to the learned, that the tobacco chiefly smoked by philosophers in Germany, is denominated *knaster*; but it may be necessary to apprise the reader, that when this poem was composed, the fragrant weed was sold in covers, marked as low-priced tea, for the purpose of evading the excise laws. The subject did not appear considerable enough to excite the sympathy of the public, till I found that Professor Kotzebue had founded the distress of a serious comedy on a similar incident. In his *Indians in England*, he represents an amiable baronet overwhelmed with affliction, from the want of a pot of porter and a pipe of tobacco. Convinced of my error by the approbation with which his work has been received, I have ventured to draw my elegy from the heap of my papers; and to produce it, with some slight alterations, and with the suppression of all personal allusions.

KNASTER.

Deep in a den, conceal'd from Phœbus' beams,
Where neighb'ring Irwell leads his sable streams,

No. XIII. Vol. III.

Where misty dye-rooms fragrant scents bestow,
And fires more fierce than love for ever glow,
Damas sate: his drooping head, oppress'd
By heavy care, hung sullen on his breast:
His idle pipe was thrown neglected by,
His books were tumbled, and his curls awry:
Beneath, the furnace sigh'd in thicker smoke,
Each loom return'd his groans with double stroke:

In mournful heaps around his fossils lay,
And each sad crystal shot a wat'ry ray.

"Ah! what," he cried, "avails an honour'd place,

Or what the praise of learning's hectic race!
In vain, to boast my well-instructed eyes,
I dip in buckets, or in baskets rise:
Now plung'd, like Hob, to sprawl in dirty wells;
Now bent, with demon forms, in murky cells,
Or where columnar salt enchants the soul,
Or starry roofs enrich the northern hole.
Not me th' adjacent furnace can delight,
That cheers, with chemic gleam, the languid night.

In vain my crystals boast their angles true,
In vain my port presents its genuine hue;
Nor spars, nor wine my spirits can restore,
My knaster's out, and pleasure is no more.

"To German books for refuge shall I fly?
Without my knaster these no bliss supply.
Here in light tomes grave Meiners, prone to pore,
Like thin bank-notes, confines a weighty store:

Here Burger's muse, with ghastly terrors pale,
Runs 'hurry-skurry*' through her nursery tale:
Here Hnou loves, while wizard thunders roll:
Here gorgon Schiller petrifies the soul:

* *Hurry-skurry*, one of the phrases by which some translators of Burger's *Leonore* have attempted to convey an adequate impression of the energy and elegance of the original.

Crell's sooty chemists here their lights impart:
Here Pallas, skill'd in every barbarous art:—
In vain to me each shining page is spread,
Without tobacco ne'er compos'd, or read.

"Who knaster loves not*, be he doom'd to
feed

With Caffres foul, or suck Virginia's weed.
At morn I love segars, at noon admire
The British compound, pearly from the fire;
But knaster *always*, knaster is my song,
In studious gloom, or mid th' assembly's
through†.

"Let pompous Bruce describe, in boastful
style,

The wondrous springs of fertilizing Nile;
Fool! for so many restless years to roam,
To drink such water as we find at home;
And know, to end his long, romantic dreams,
That Nile arises—much like other streams.
Far other streams let me discover here‡,
Of yellow grog, or briskly sparkling beer!

* *Qui barium non odit, &c.*

† "In spring the fields, in autumn hills I love,
"At morn the plains, at noon the shady grove;
"But Delia *always*,—absent from her sight,
"Nor plains at morn, nor groves at noon delight."

POPE.

‡ "For other aims his heart had learn'd to prize."

GOLDESMITH.

But more my glory, more my pride, to see
My knaster cas'd with pious fraud, like tea;
Glad soars the Muse, and crowing claps her
wings,

At my discovery, hid, like his, from kings.

"Some chase the fair, some dirty grubs em-
ploy,

And some the ball, and some the race enjoy;
Cooper§ the courting sciences denies,
And from their euvic love to bleaching flies:
Let serious fiddling nobler minds engage;
Or dark black-letter charm the studious sage:
I'd envy none their rattles, could I sit
To feast on knaster and Teutonic wit.

"Lo! while I speak the furnace red decays,
And coy by fits the modest moonbeam plays,
Which thro' yon threat'ning clouds, that bode
a shower,

Just tips with tender light the old church
tower:

Now wheels the doubtful bat in blund'ring
rings;

Now 'half past ten' the doleful watchman
sings:

To-morrow Bower|| supplies my fav'rite store;
My knaster's out—and I can watch no more."

§ *A counsellor, who turned bleacher, failed,
and went to America.*

|| *Bower, tobaccoconist, Deansgate, Manchester.*

ON TASTE, LITERATURE, AND PHILOSOPHY.

IF we attentively consider the nature of the human mind, we shall find it replete with qualities calculated to excite our utmost astonishment. When the omnipotent Creator breathed into our mortal forms a particle of his divine intelligence, he inspired us with powers of vast and magnificent extent; he endowed us with faculties, whose capacity is almost unlimited. True it is, that these powers are not always perceived, that these faculties are frequently either neglected or perverted; but universal experience is sufficient to demonstrate, that it would be a vain and futile attempt to settle the bounds of human dili-

gence, or to limit the degree of improvement to which the intellectual powers may attain. Reason is the only quality which distinguishes the human from the brute creation. Sensual appetites and passions are possessed in common with other animals; and, unless subdued, have a tendency to reduce us to their level. It is in the improvement of our minds alone that we are enabled to vindicate our celestial origin, and to elevate ourselves from that brutal state to which our passions would degrade us. If these assertions be in any measure founded in truth, it will not be an uninteresting employment, to develop the connection

which subsists between the intellectual powers and the occupations of literature and philosophy, and to explain the efforts of taste and the *belles lettres* in elevating and refining the human soul. He that narrowly observes the nature of the mind, will discover that the faculties on which genius depends, and those which contribute to form what is denominated taste, are widely different in their nature, and frequently bear no proportion to each other in their respective degrees of vigour and excellency. Indeed, it will not, perhaps, be too much to assert, that they have a mutual effect in restraining and damping each other; that the vigour of genius is cramped and held down by the refinements of taste, and that delicacy of judgment is overcome and gives way to that elevation of soul which constitutes genius. — Observation proves, that they have been seldom found in much vigour when united, and that he who has been remarked for enjoying a sublimity and loftiness of genius, has seldom displayed the finer and more delicate qualities, which are required to form a pure, intellectual taste. Philosophers and critics have frequently employed themselves in examining and defining the nature of this latter faculty. Their efforts have been often futile and vain, and served to display how much the human mind is subject to delusion and mistake, when it pursues enquires of too subtle and metaphysical a nature. The most accurate notions of this mental property, may be derived by considering its analogy with that corporeal sense whose name it bears. From this method of consideration it will be found, that though capable of great

improvement and refinement from precept and education, yet that it arises from some natural principles implanted in the mind, which neither neglect nor perversion will totally eradicate or destroy. Taste, then, may be defined as that property of the soul, by which we determine concerning the agreement or discordancy of images presented to the mind, either in the natural or moral world. To enquire into the nature of those first principles of the mind on which this property depends, would be useless; for who shall pretend to subject that to examination which always must elude his grasp? Until man can boast a degree of wisdom superior to what human nature possesses, every attempt to analyze the ingredients of the soul must end in absurdity and confusion; must prove the weakness of the human faculties, and expose the folly and confidence of that vanity which could at first suggest it. But though it must be confessed, that the nature and properties of the soul are above the grasp of finite comprehension, we may, without dread of defeat, enquire into the means which conduce to the refinement of taste, and which distinguish a polished and discriminating judgment, from the eager and indelicate gaze of vulgar admiration. The peasant, whose days are passed in meanness and obscurity, whose only employment has been to tend his cattle or to plough his fields, experiences, at the sight of the beauties of creation, those indefinable sensations of rapture and delight which agitate the bosoms of the philosopher or poet. The rising or the setting sun, the ocean when tranquil and glittering

with the sun's beams, or when roused by the wind, it sends forth its loud and sullen roar, affect every mind with pleasure and astonishment. But in viewing objects of a delicate and less magnificent nature, objects which relate to the finer feelings of the soul, a distinct and clear difference may be discovered between the man who possesses only his natural faculties, without the advantages of improvement, and him whose judgment has been refined by exercise and formed upon the purest models of taste. Man is confessed to be the creature of habit and custom. However strong may be his faculties, or however vast his powers, there is no art in which he can hope to excel, until experience has bestowed facility of exertion, and long discipline has retrenched the exuberance of fancy. Every natural endowment, and amongst the rest that of taste, must be matured and brought to perfection by habits of industry and perseverance. He who has never been accustomed to accuracy of judgment will find his understanding overpowered by the false radiancy of wit, or the too redundant flow of youthful imagination. He by whom a delicate sensibility of taste has been yet uncultivated, will perceive himself deluded into error, by the ardent glow of enthusiasm, and will often yield the meed of approbation to specious brilliancy and undeserving boldness. Natural taste must be improved by the constant exercise of its powers. He who would earn the glory of delicate and vigorous judgment, must habituate his mind to a rejection of every thing which partakes of natural or mental deformity; he must always remember,

that nothing can be pleasing to a just and polished taste, which offends against reason and common sense, and violates the rules of physical probability.

When mankind, in the early stages of society, had exerted their ingenuity in satisfying their natural wants, artificial desires began to multiply, and the calls for novelty and amusement rapidly increased. At this period it was, that men, who felt the glowing force of genius, began to turn their minds to literary pursuits; and while the common herd were devoting their powers and faculties to luxurious and enervated pleasures, these votaries of the Muse endeavoured to excite a spirit of refined and mental ardour. Poetry, the child of genius, commenced her enchanting song; the lovers of the dramatic art increased; and the actions of the hero were celebrated with all the pomp of numbers and energy of diction. Those who had expected to find happiness in sensual indulgences and luxurious gratifications, soon perceived, that they had been dazzled by an *ignis fatuus*, and in pursuit of the shadow, had lost the reality. They quickly discovered, that licentious pleasures were a sure road to misery and destruction, and that mental occupations offered the only path to exalted and true felicity; that the further they receded from corporeal gratifications, the nearer they approached that state, which alone can render life dignified and worthy of applause. It is not to be wondered, then, that these reflections, which must inevitably arise in every mind possessed of superior powers, should cause a rapid increase amongst the votaries of the Muses.

No sooner had a few bold geniuses led the way, and discovered the road to success in poetical and oratorical composition, than succeeding ages employed their diligence in examining their works, and thence deducing rules and practical observations. Philosophical criticism found materials for its enquiries, and those who for a long time had been contented with ignorant admiration, were now desirous of investigating those emotions of the mind, which are called into action by the beautiful and the sublime. In the early history of literature it may be invariably observed, that the works of imagination have preceded those of the judgment; that men have been more easily taught to feel than to think. In Greece, the songs of Homer had been recited by every mouth, and treasured in every memory, for ages before Aristotle, in his *Poetics*, determined the regulations of epic poetry. In England, Shakspeare and Milton had successfully invoked the Muse, long before Addison had enquired into the nature of taste, or Home had distinguished himself by his elements of criticism.

When we speak of literature, it must be obvious that we mean something different from moral philosophy or the sciences. No term, perhaps, is more vague than this in its application, nor is there any one whose meaning it is more difficult precisely to determine. We shall not, however, be far off from the common acceptation of the term, if we confine it to those branches of knowledge, which have a particular relation to taste and imagination. The history of general literature is too voluminous, and too well known,

for much to be expected on it here; yet as, in an essay expressly devoted to the subject, something of the sort may possibly be required, a rapid sketch of its progress will be offered, which, if it contains nothing new or interesting, may claim the merit of brevity and conciseness.

The Egyptians were a people of extraordinary refinement in the primeval state of mankind. Most of the arts and sciences which improve and adorn European society, have been found to originate amongst them. It must ever be considered an unfortunate circumstance, that so small a portion of their history has descended down the stream of time; but from the little which does remain, there appears not the slightest reason for supposing, that however scientific might be their improvements, however accurate their observations on the nature of things in general, they ever turned their attention to the subtleties of critical disquisition, or relaxed the austerities of science by cultivating the elegancies and graces of taste. Athens, a name ever dear to the lover of the Muses, was the seat in which literature first fixed her abode. The polished Athenians, agitated by a restless desire for novelty and amusement, may claim the merit of having first directed their attention to the fountains of genius and taste. The causes which contributed to the rise of literature amongst the Grecians, and the actual success with which it was cultivated, are too well known to require elucidation. We should not be more particular about the reasons of its decay, were it not to offer an observation of great importance, and which can no where else

be so properly introduced. Luxury and moral depravity destroyed the liberty of Greece, and gave a death-blow to the literary excellence of Athens. This invariably has been and must be the case. Wherever corruption and vice have more than a common predominance, the Muses retire abashed and confounded; the connection that subsists between virtue and the Muses is inseparable; that heart which can suggest a vicious and depraved conduct, must have lost some portion of the sensibility which is necessary for relishing the works of genius.

From Athens the Muses fled to Rome, where they experienced a welcome reception from that noble and manly nation. Their history here, is nearly the same as amongst the Athenians. As long as the Romans retained their pure and simple manners, literature was cultivated, and flourished; but no sooner had depravity laid his palsying hand upon them, no sooner had vice and licentiousness begun to scatter their baneful poisons, than the Muses fled, and literature and science drooped their heads in the dust. A long and gloomy period succeeded, which, for its dark barbarity and ignorance, the annals of history can no where parallel. At the close of that age, which for its bigotry and cruelty has received the appellation of the *iron age*, and from its darkness and uncivilization that of the *age of lead*, the discovery of the ancient manuscripts, the expulsion of the Greeks from Constantinople, and the invention of printing, with some other fortuitous circumstances, enkindled that flame of literary knowledge which now illuminates the whole hemisphere. We belong not to that

class of men who affect a sentimental cant, and speak with feigned raptures of the excellence of former ages, while they depreciate and despise the present; we are rather inclined to think that a sensible amelioration, both in science and religion, has produced the most beneficial effects. Nor will we ever deplore a want of either genius or taste in our day, whilst we can boast the names of Cowper, of Paley, and of Southey. The present age, however, has its defects, as well as those which have preceded; and we must ever deeply regret, that in order to subvert the principles of religious and moral conduct, men of undoubted talent and genius have disseminated licentious and sceptical delusions, under disguises, where, as they are less suspected, so they are more calculated to catch the unwary. We would not be severe with our contemporaries, but every honest and feeling mind must agree, that religion and literature should go hand in hand together; and that he who separates them, is inflicting a dangerous wound to the happiness and peace of society.

It would be superfluous to repeat what has so often before been said of the calm and serene pleasures, pleasures of a pure and mental kind, which result from a devotion to literary pursuits. He who has once experienced them, will acknowledge that they are the source of the highest and most dignified enjoyment; he who has never tried them, need but once apply himself to mental occupation, and he will soon find, that he has gained the path to permanent and exalted happiness. There remains, however, one part of our subject for us to insist upon, which

respects the noblest and most durable interests of man. Literature does not merely afford us a pure and innocent amusement, worthy of the nature and distinction of the human soul; it leads man to a philosophical mode of thinking; it informs him of principles which may conduct him to the most happy results. Moral philosophy assists us in tracing the nature of the passions, in furnishing resources for their restraint and government, and directs us in our duty to ourselves and society. He who considers with a philosophical eye, the nature and progress of events, will learn to trace

the finger of the Almighty in the whole chain of moral government, will perceive the folly of impious complaints and murmurs, and will repose with perfect hope and confidence on the bosom of his Maker.

“ Oh! blest of heaven, whom not the languid
“ songs

“ Of luxury the syren, not the bribes

“ Of sordid wealth, nor all the gaudy spoil

“ Of pageant honour, can seduce to leave

“ Those ever-blooming sweets, which, from
“ the store

“ Of nature, fair Imagination culls,

“ To charm th’ enliven’d soul.”

AKENSIDE.

L.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF FERDINAND VON SCHILL.

AT a time when imbecility, incapacity, cowardice, and treason branded a great part of the leaders of the Prussian army with indelible infamy, there have not however been wanting men, who, in spite of the most untoward circumstances, have been animated with courage, and inviolable fidelity to their sovereign and their country, and have gloriously kept up the honour of the German name. Among these, the heroic, the amiable Schill was one of the most distinguished. Destined as he evidently appeared to be, to act an important part in the newly organized Prussian monarchy, the sudden termination of his short, but brilliant career, is the more deeply lamented by his sorrowing country.

Ferdinand von Schill, the youngest of four sons, was born in 1773, at Sothoff, an estate which then belonged to his father, and is situated near Rosenberg, in Upper Silesia. His father, who is still liv-

ing, and upwards of eighty years of age, was originally in the Austrian service, which he afterwards exchanged for the Saxon; and on the taking of the Saxon army at the commencement of the seven years' war, he raised a corps of partizans, which executed some important enterprizes, and rendered itself particularly formidable to the corps of Turks, which the Duke of Brunswick had at that time organized. On the breaking out of the war respecting the Bavarian succession, he entered, in consequence of an invitation to that purpose, into the Prussian service; but from the short duration of hostilities, he had no opportunity of signalizing himself.

Young Schill was destined from his earliest infancy for his father's profession, and at the age of six years entered the corps of cadets. In 1789, he was made cornet in Schimmelpfenning's hussars, and was the year following removed to

the queen's dragoons. He was not pleased with the petty service in garrison, and he could not prevail upon himself to pay such attention to trifles as he saw his comrades do. It is well known, that in the German armies there were numbers of officers who considered it the most important duty of a soldier, to keep his hair in proper trim, and his buttons highly polished. Men of this description doubtfully shook their heads respecting young Schill, or even went so far as to deny that he had any military talents. Some, at the present day, when informed of his recent exploits, have been heard to exclaim: "Good God! who could ever have supposed that Schill would become such a man!"—Schill was meanwhile forming plans for futurity, and his ever active mind panted for opportunities to distinguish himself, especially as the strict subordination which affords the young officer but little scope for the exertion of superior powers, must have been to him a species of restraint that prevented him from following the impulse of his nature; which, however, acquired from this very opposition increased strength and energy. Giving himself up to his own way of thinking, he is said to have avoided as much as possible the society of his comrades, which occasioned disputes that always ended in duels. He was a principal in 22 of these affairs, in five of which he was wounded.

At the commencement of hostilities between France and Prussia in 1806, Schill was sub-lieutenant. On the disastrous 14th of October, he was stationed with a piquet at Eckartsberg. Here he was sur-

rounded by the enemy and summoned to surrender, which he refused. The French rushed upon him from all sides, and he received so severe a wound on the head, as to deprive him of sense. He must infallibly have been killed, had not his horse saved him by springing aside. His comrades afterwards found him without signs of life upon the ground; they took care of him, bound up his wounds, and in this state conveyed him to Magdeburg. In this helpless situation he was received by M. Berr, a teacher of the French language, who, with his wife, nursed him with the utmost philanthropy. He had made no great progress in his recovery, when he learned that Magdeburg was on the point of surrendering to the enemy. Nothing was now capable of detaining him in that city. Regardless of his wounds, and faithful to his sovereign, even to death itself, he hastened to Colberg, where he arrived in the most violent fever.

No sooner had he recovered than he manifested the most ardent desire to be actively employed in the service of his country. Before this wish was gratified, he had great obstacles to surmount—obstacles thrown in his way by envy, mistrust, and mean jealousy. He proposed to make excursions about the fortress; but the number of men placed at his disposal was so small as to indicate a wish to get rid of, rather than to support him. He, nevertheless, took several military chests and magazines which were in the neighbouring towns, and by his stratagems kept off the enemy for a considerable time from the fortress.

An affair which he had at Gülzow, a small place situated to the south of Kamin, near the Frische Haß, with a far superior number of the enemy, was particularly brilliant. He was in hopes of surprising the French, but his approach had been betrayed. On his arrival in the night before Gülzow, he found sixty men belonging to the troops of Baden, drawn up with artillery to receive him. Schill had no more than ten foot-soldiers, and six cuirassiers. The former he posted in the churchyard in order of battle, and with the latter he galloped to the opposite side of the town, in which were sixty of the enemy's horse, totally unprepared for an attack, and consequently in great disorder. Schill boldly charged them, and at the first onset was fortunate enough to kill their commander. With a voice of thunder he then cried out, "Cossacks, push on!" and to this presence of mind alone was he indebted for the victory. The enemy's cavalry, having lost their leader, and conceiving that a much stronger corps was advancing against them, fled with precipitation, and Schill thus gained time to drive out the infantry likewise, and to render his victory complete. People could scarcely believe their eyes when they saw him return with his little corps, bringing thirty-three prisoners whom he had taken at Gülzow.

This achievement procured the valiant Schill the favour of his sovereign in a high degree. He rewarded him with the Order of Merit, which never more deservedly decorated the breast of a soldier.

Schill continued to collect the

horses, cattle, and arms from the environs of Colberg, and to convey them into the fortress; to elude the vigilance of the enemy, to cut off his convoys, to take his military chests, and to harass him in every possible way. His name became respected and feared by the troops of France and of the Rhenish confederacy. Numerous detachments were sent out to take him, but he contrived matters so well that all their endeavours proved ineffectual.

The success which attended all his enterprizes, the talents which he displayed on every occasion, and the marks of respect that were shown him by the king, at length procured him greater consideration at Colberg. His advice was asked, and he was intrusted with more important commands. Flattering as this must have been to him, he still wished to be at the head of a corps of his own, that he might no longer be obliged to receive orders from men who were incapable of entering into his ideas, but be more at liberty to follow the impulses of his own genius. But if he would lead a corps, it was necessary he should first raise one. Schill was not a man to be deterred by difficulties and impediments. Scarcely had he formed the idea, before he seriously set about putting it in execution. Fortune favoured him as usual in this undertaking. Having one night surprised the town of Massow, in Pomerania, he there made prisoners three colonels and some soldiers, and took a military chest containing ten thousand crowns.

This booty, having previously obtained the sanction of his sove-

reign, he employed in executing his favourite design. The dispersion of the greatest part of the Prussian army, in consequence of which, many of the soldiers were wandering about without subsistence, and the general distress occasioned by the war, procured him plenty of followers; and the idea of serving under Schill, whose name was not pronounced but with admiration, was equally flattering to a patriotic and military spirit. Schill devoted his whole attention to the organization of this corps, which was alike distinguished for courage and intrepidity in danger, perseverance under difficulties, and implicit obedience to their leader, resulting from love to his person and respect for his merits. His exploits with these brave fellows have excited universal astonishment. He hung upon the rear of the French army, which he harassed incessantly. He took a park of artillery of 40 pieces of cannon, and upwards of 20,000 muskets; set 9000 Russians at liberty, and made Marshal Victor prisoner. For the latter, Prince Augustus, at that time a prisoner of war in France, was exchanged, and thus enabled to return to the bosom of his family.

Schill likewise took from Bonaparte seven fine Arabian horses, presented to him by the Grand Signior. Enraged at this loss, Bonaparte set a price of 100 Napoleons d'or on Schill's head. Schill gave himself little concern about the menaces of the French emperor, on whose head he in his turn set a price, and to shew him how low he valued him, he offered but a very small sum. Bonaparte, who was very fond of his horses, sent to demand them of

Schill, promising to pay him what they were worth. He sent a letter to him on the subject, addressed *au Capitaine des Brigands, Schill*. The latter replied, that he was willing to send him back his horses, if he would replace on the Brandenburg gate at Berlin, the triumphal car of which he had robbed it; but as to money, he had no occasion for any, as he should always find sufficient in the military chests of the French army, which he was sure of taking. This letter to Bonaparte he addressed as follows: *Au Colonel de tous les Brigands, mon honorable frère, Napoleon*.

Bonaparte, who is grown a great epicure, was continually sending out couriers to buy up whatever was most rare and delicate for his table. Schill found means to intercept these provisions, and took the greater pleasure in regaling himself with them, on account of the disappointment which Bonaparte would experience.

In February 1807, the king promoted Schill to the rank of captain. In the April following, he repaired to Swedish Pomerania, to prepare the way for a corps of Prussians under Blucher, which had landed at Stralsund, and was joined by part of Schill's cavalry. Meanwhile the peace concluded at Tilsit, frustrated the object of this expedition. On his return, Schill was appointed major; and as a mark of public gratitude, his corps, which was not disbanded, was permitted to bear his name, as well as that of the province in which it was stationed. It is impossible to describe the enthusiasm with which the hero, whose modesty was equalled only by his merits, was received at Ber-

in, whither he proceeded with the garrison of Colberg on the departure of the French. The inhabitants of the metropolis vied with each other in paying him a public tribute of esteem and admiration.

On the conclusion of the peace, the King of Prussia formed out of Schill's cavalry, the second regiment of Brandenburg hussars, which was placed in garrison at Berlin. Here the major remained till the commencement of the late campaign against Austria, which again opened a field for the display of his extraordinary talents. We know not the precise nature of the object which he had in view in his subsequent operations, nor how far his conduct was sanctioned by his sovereign; but from what he actually accomplished, there seems little doubt, that had fortune spared his life, the north of Germany might, by his spirited example, have been encouraged to throw off the French yoke, and the whole Continent might at this moment have exhibited a very different aspect from what it at present wears.

Under the pretext of exercising his men, Schill left Berlin with 450 of his hussars, on the 28th of April, 1809. After the usual evolutions, he thus addressed them: "Fellow soldiers, we are already on our march to avenge our good king, his allies, our country, and every one of us, for the cruelties of the French. There is not an individual among our number but what is ready to sacrifice his life for the good cause." The soldiers agreed to follow their commander, who commencing hostilities as soon as he had passed the Prussian frontiers, took 4 officers, 350 soldiers, four pieces of cannon,

and two pair of colours, and killed with his own hand the French general, Vautier. Nine officers and 600 men were left on the field of battle. Schill, on his side, lost six of his bravest officers, and 100 men. This action was fought at Todendorf, near Magdeburg, on the opposite bank of the Elbe.

A body of 500 men, both cavalry and infantry, secretly followed him from Berlin. With this reinforcement he made himself master of the little fortress of Domitz, in Mecklenburg, took 900 prisoners at Damgarten, on the frontiers of Swedish Pomerania, and killed 120 more. He put in requisition all the funds belonging to Jerome Bonaparte, and advanced with such rapidity to Stralsund, as to surprise that important place. On taking that city, he cut to pieces a French colonel, several officers, and 80 men, for firing on him and his troops after they had surrendered at discretion. At Stralsund he found 450 pieces of cannon, and 2700 quintals of powder; and being thus supplied with ammunition, he immediately set 2000 peasants to work at the fortifications of the town.

A considerable force, composed of Dutch and Danish troops, was meanwhile advancing to regain Stralsund. Schill's corps now amounted to 3200 men, including 1500 Pomeranian militia, who had been compelled to join it. The combined Dutch and Danes, amounting to 10,000 infantry and 1000 cavalry, with 30 pieces of cannon, were commanded by General Gratien, who had under him the Danish general, Ewald. The Danes arrived by water under the British flag, which deceived the major, who having sent one of his

officers to Heligoland, whence he had not yet returned, mistook them for British troops. On the 31st of May, the enemy advanced to the assault. Twice did the Dutch appear at the gate of Triebsee, and thrice at the Kniper gate, with bayonets fixed, in order to force them. They at length accomplished their purpose with the loss of a great number of men, and Schill killed six with his own hand. As soon as the enemy had entered the town, a general massacre commenced; it had continued four hours, when the major was shot through the head by a Dutch soldier. The gate of Franken was still occupied by his men. General Gratien ordered the massacre to cease, and it was agreed, that if two of Schill's officers, Captain Rochow and another, should satisfy themselves respecting the death of their leader, the remainder of his corps should retire into Prussia. The major's body having been

shown to these officers, they fulfilled their agreement the same night, and retired with their arms and baggage. The head of the hero being previously cut off to be sent to Jerome Bonaparte, his corpse was interred in the night of the 1st of June.

In this desperate conflict, the enemy lost the general of division, Catelet, Colonels Barneburg and Cisier, besides 18 other officers, and 800 men killed; and 12 officers and 600 men wounded. Schill's corps lost its brave commander, 6 officers, and 400 men killed; 5 officers and 300 men wounded; and 11 officers and 500 men taken prisoners. These 11 officers, and a great number of the privates, were shot by the orders of Bonaparte.

Captain Rochow, and several of Schill's officers who survived and escaped, are now in the British service.

LETTER FROM AMELIA.

My dear and ever honoured mother,

How often have I heard the following lines repeated, as forming a wise maxim for the regulation of the human understanding:

“Not to admire, is all the art I know

“To make men happy, and to keep them so.”

Now, I do not comprehend how an indisposition to feel astonishment at events altogether unexpected and improbable, is calculated to create happiness, or to produce misery. I am sure, that I feel neither the one, nor the other, at the account which your last delightful letter gave me of your worthy neighbour's extraordinary visit. Indeed, it rather gave me pleasure than pain, as it

has prepared me for a scene or two in which I am probably to be engaged in the course of the next summer; at the same time, I felt very strong emotions of surprise, not only at the object, but the manner of it: I could not, however, but be amused with the notion of the worthy old baronet, whose affectionate parental simplicity conceives it to be impossible, that I should see his darling Oxford boy without falling violently in love with him. What poor dear John may be, at the conclusion of his university education, what graces he may have acquired in the seat of the Muses, what new manners he may have borrowed from

ancient lore and a college life, I cannot pretend to conjecture; but this I know, that when I saw him last, which was after a few months residence at Oxford, he was as disagreeable as a well-looking young man, without any apparent bad qualities, could possibly be.

We had, as you well know, my dearest mother, been children together, and occasional playmates at a very early age. He was then a good-humoured, chubby, stupid boy. My memory serves me well enough to recollect, that I used to make him do as I pleased, and to play the tyrant over my little neighbour. This lasted till he was about ten years old, when he was sent to school. That circumstance, our frequent absence from home, and your illness, occasioned an interval of, I believe, near three years before I saw him again, when, during one of his vacations, he paid us a morning visit. He was very much grown, and was so awkward and bashful, as to appear perfectly ridiculous even to me, who was not three months older than himself. He made a clumsy sort of bow on my entering the room, and said nothing. I thought it, however, right to say something, and accordingly asked him how he did: when he answered, "Pretty well, I thank you." After some pause, I asked him how he liked Eton college: when he replied in the same words; "Pretty well, I thank you." I then questioned him, how he liked learning: when he again answered, "Pretty well, I thank you." I now requested him to tell me what, "Pretty well, I thank you," was in Latin: when he coloured as red as his waistcoat, put the handle of his whip to his

mouth, and said nothing. Dr. West, who was with him, quitted his chair and went to the window. I, however, persisted in my interrogatories, and asked him how he liked to come home for the holidays: when he made some variation in his reply, and said, "Very well, I thank you." Dr. West instantly quitted the room, and, I thinking, from the manner of his departure, that he was suddenly taken ill, thought it right to follow him; when I found the excellent man leaning against a column of the hall-door, in a paroxysm of laughter. I could not discover what had caused this sudden impulse to his mirth, but my friend John did at once; for when I told him of Dr. West's situation, and the violence with which he was laughing, expressing my curiosity, at the same time, to know the cause of it; John replied, with a simper, that he supposed something had tickled the doctor's fancy: "for," added he, "I always laugh myself when any thing tickles my fancy." Not knowing what to say, I wished him to tell me if he had ever seen any gold and silver fish. The question tickling his fancy, after endeavouring in vain to stifle a laugh, he fully indulged the propensity. When, however, his fancy, as I thought, had been sufficiently tickled, I told him that I had a few of them in the next room, and proposed to give him a sight of them. I accordingly led the way, and conducted him to the glass globes in which they were swimming. After regarding them for some time with an air of surprise, he said, with a look and tone of voice, as if he had found out a riddle, or guessed the meaning of a rebus, "But they are not real gold

and silver!" This observation tickled my fancy, and I laughed in my turn. He soon after took his leave; and I well remember, that Dr. West, as he rode off with him, smiled, and shook his whip at me with a sort of pleasant menace, as if I had been doing mischief. Do you not, my dearest mother, remember all this history? for I well remember receiving a little good advice upon the occasion: for though you laughed, as Dr. West had done, at the account which I gave you of my visitor, you did not fail to caution me, in strong terms, against attempting to render any one ridiculous, especially in my own house; at the same time you explained Dr. West's threat with his whip, as proceeding from the belief, that I had cross-questioned my old play-fellow, on purpose to enjoy the silly situation into which I had betrayed him. Heaven knows, I was perfectly innocent of any malicious design; but, child as I was, I did not entertain a very favourable opinion of my friend John's understanding or manners. I have very seldom seen him since, and always in company, when nothing happened that has attached itself to my remembrance. I must, indeed, beg his pardon; for the last time I saw him, I enjoyed a most curious *tête-à-tête* with my young gentleman, which I shall never forget. It was about two years ago, when he had been some time at the university. After a few common questions respecting his family, which he answered very briefly; for he was still the same good boy, and never spoke but when he was spoken to; I asked him how he liked Oxford: when disdainingly his former favourite response, he

answered, "*Immensely.*"—"And do you study very much there," I said: when he replied, "*Immensely.*"—"I suppose, however, that you students contrive to enjoy yourselves." Again it was, "*O yes, immensely.*"—"We both of us," I continued, "are very much grown since we met last in this room."—Again it was, "*O yes, immensely.*"—"Then that excellent man Dr. West was with you; but he is gone, and you, I am sure, must very much lament him."—"O yes," he answered, lowering his voice, "*O yes, immensely!*"—"He is a great loss to all who knew him, and to your family in particular."—"O yes," he said, for the last time, for I was determined to have no more of his immense answers, "*O yes, an immense loss!*" What the young man's real talents and literary attainments may be, I cannot tell; but his conversation had certainly the wit of the modern comedies, which appears to consist in seizing on a particular expression, and keeping it up, in some way or other, to the conclusion of the piece. I have been considering, my dearest mother, with what fine word and unchangeable phrase, he will make love to me, when his worthy, doting father lets him loose upon me, with that curious design.

I do not affect to say,—at least I should never say to you, who will never be excluded from the most secret recesses of my heart, that I have not thought of that important character with which the nuptial benediction invests us, as well as the kind of person whom I should wish to bestow it on me. I have not only fancifully, but most seriously considered the interesting subject;

and have formed a model in my own mind, by whose standard I shall measure, with your superior and maternal aid, the qualities of any one who should approach me in the character of a lover. Though I might relax in some not very material points, as it is not very probable that I should ever find an exact counterpart, I never will marry any one whose character and qualifications do not bear a very strong resemblance to those of my original conception. At all events, the good baronet's worthy son does not possess an atom of intellectual resemblance; and the rest is of very inferior consideration.

The person who approaches the nearest to my model of all men I have yet seen, has no claim whatever to personal attraction. The first time I saw him, his exterior appearance was unpleasant to me; and now I consider him as the most pleasing man I ever knew. But I am not in love with him,—for he is a married man; and his wife, who is one of the prettiest women I ever saw, is as amiable as himself. Their fortune is moderate; but it is not to be conceived, what comforts they contrive to possess, and what good they contrive to do. Lady Elizabeth —, in one of her lively freaks, but with her usual good intention, introduced me to these admirable people. “I must,” said she, as we were walking one morning in the square, “I must make you acquainted with some distant relations of ours; they are just such odd, primitive people as would suit you. They have actually been married three years, and are foolish enough to continue fond of each other. Nay, they have the courage to avow

it without blushing. He is perfectly hideous, and she married him for love: as at the very time when she took the fright for better and for worse, her hand was solicited by a man of title and five times his fortune; for, to say the truth, she is a very pretty creature. They lead the most stupid life that can be imagined, and yet they contrive to be always cheerful as the birds in May. They are never separated, but are exactly like a pair of parroquets in a cage, always sitting upon the same perch. They have neither of them the best health, and this circumstance seems to add to their comfort. When she is sick, he nurses her; and when he is indisposed, she nurses him; and when they are both ill, they nurse each other. I called on them about a fortnight ago, when I found him drinking her health in a glass of bark; and she immediately returned the same attention in a camphor julep. Now, as no time is like the present, we will call upon them this morning.”

It was no sooner said than done, and I have made a most delightful acquaintance. I really do not know which to admire the most of this happy pair. My aunt, with her usual and unremitting attention to me, has enrolled them among her select visitors, to whom she is never denied; so that I see them very often. From this account, and it is no exaggeration, you will not think that I can see too much of them.

I conclude, my dearest mother, as I always feel with the pride which becomes me, that I am your ever dutiful and affectionate daughter,

AMELIA.

ON RELIGION AND MORALS.

RELIGION is so necessarily interwoven with the existence of man, that not even the most inveterate habits of impiety can remove some favourable ideas of it, which, at frequent periods of man's life, present themselves with convincing force to the mind, however determined to repel the attack of thought.

So sublime is the contemplation of a ruling Providence, that all the laborious endeavours of industrious atheists, can never hold any real ascendancy in the mind of the truly pious man. He is stedfast to the opinions which he has formed, because he has adopted them from a thorough conviction of their truth, and every thing around him tends to prove the fallacy of his adversaries' doctrine, and consequently to establish his own.

We exist we know not how. These mortal bodies are endowed with faculties far beyond our comprehension. The human frame is a web of mysteries, which all the subtle penetration of our most skilful philosophers cannot unravel.

If it be so difficult, as some have asserted, to ascribe the creation of the world to the power of divinity, to believe it the effect of chance, must be a source of unceasing perplexity. After all our roving in the fairy world of imagination, all our wanderings in the mazes of speculative science, we must be forced to confess, that there is a master hand which we do not see, but have often felt, a Divinity who guides—a God who rules the world.

Whether he smile in the glory

and radiance of summer suns, or clothe himself in the storm, he is alike awful, benevolent, and incomprehensible.

Every thing around us must serve to confirm the existence of a Supreme Being: the sun, the moon, magnificent witnesses of his power, and the myriads of twinkling orbs in space immeasurable by the eye, revolving worlds, the habitation of other beings, creatures of his ineffable bounty. Shall these be considered as the production of chance? Vain chimera! paltry delusion of half-witted sophistry! which defeats its own cause in every attempt to involve us in the night of infidelity.

Shew me the man, who, in spite of his resolves to disbelieve the existence of that Being whom he has offended, does not entertain distracting doubts, which he is unwilling to describe, and sensations inexpressibly awful, which shame and false pride prompt him to conceal from his believing neighbour.

While I am employed in suggesting these ideas, while the many bounties of God towards myself and my family alternately revolve in my breast, a voice, more than mortal, seems to thunder in my ear, "This fabric was made by the hand of God; by God shall it be governed; and God alone shall destroy it."

So firmly am I convinced of the truth of that doctrine which I profess to believe, that no earthly consideration should tempt me to forego the satisfaction of reflecting, that,

however I may be afflicted in this sublunary existence, I have in heaven a Father, who "will wipe off every tear from all faces."

When I come to consider morality in the narrow limits which necessarily must be allotted to me, I know that in the class of persons of merely moral principle, I shall include but too many of my fellow-creatures.

Content with living well in the eyes of the world, they continually strive to impress upon your memory their golden rule :

"For modes of faith let graceless zealots fight;
His can't be wrong, whose life is in the right:"

which maxim taken literally, forms the whole of their ostensible creed. So far, however, from actually crediting themselves what they would wish you to believe, their minds are a perplexed labyrinth of uncertainty, and they daily sigh at the prospect before them, of that total annihilation which their own doctrine must teach them to expect.

Morality is inseparable from religion: they are sisters of one birth; and wherever the elder is found, there also the younger will be seen. Society without morality would be, as society has indeed been at some periods, a band of fanatics, disguising under the mask of religion, which cannot be sincere, hearts capable of committing every enormity towards their fellow-men. He who is sincerely religious, is sincerely moral too; for the performance of his duty to the Creator, however constant and fervent, would still leave an aching void in his breast, for duties unperformed to his neighbour, to his country, or to his king. Tho' God has reason to expect every

homage which man can bestow, yet he has indulgently granted us the kind permission to exercise the benevolence of our dispositions, in acts of charity to our fellow-men, and will consider them as duties paid to himself: and he hath likewise recommended obedience to our superiors, and the laws of that country which gave us birth; thereby enabling us to assist one another, without neglecting the service which we owe to him who is the Lord of all.

Upon adverting to the present state of religion and morals in my native land, I know not whether I should congratulate or condole with my countrymen. If true religion be more firmly rooted in the breast of a few, there are very many more so uncertain and wavering in their tenets, that they wander from sect to sect, without imbibing profit from any.

Among the lower orders of people, a great proportion are bigotted Catholics, or confirmed sectaries.

The rapid diffusion of what is vulgarly denominated Methodism, is almost beyond credit. So secure do the supporters of this persuasion appear of making converts to their faith, that they have wholly changed their mode of attack. They no longer so furiously denounce vengeance on the established church: their measures are more cautious, for they act with more deliberate cunning, and better policy. They affect in many instances partiality to join the stream of the church of England, while their deviations from our mode of worship are represented as comparatively trivial. Uniformly attentive and obliging, anticipating your every wish for accommodation, should you chance

to visit their places of worship, they undermine the citadel, before they appear to have attacked the outworks: and this continual intercourse of civility, leads many more to embrace their doctrines, than all the anathemas they have hurled at the non-elect. There are, however, among the followers of this persuasion many excellent ministers, many worthy and pious men: but their strange doctrine of faith, the strong reliance which they place on that alone, and their contempt of good works, have given a deep wound to morality.

The man of true religion is taught by his heavenly preceptor a lesson widely different from this. He knows, that by faith alone we cannot obtain everlasting happiness. A life of faith, unaccompanied by the performance of moral duties, will afford to the reflecting mind but vague and floating ideas. Minds fraught with overstrained enthusiasm, grasp this doctrine with eagerness, because they can easily persuade themselves that they have faith, and they then are at liberty to consider infringements of the moral code as comparatively slight errors, which may be committed without offence to God, should convenience sanction them. This it is which gives strength to the remark, that the class of sectaries holding this doctrine, contain but too many of debauched habits: surrounded by the bulwark of faith, they regard with a calm indifference the sins which they have committed in violation of moral duties.

But, on the other hand, let no man presume to assert, that a life of morality must necessarily be a life of religion. This apathy to-

wards the benevolent Creator, is so highly criminal, that we must greatly wonder, if we reflect but for a moment, how it could be possible to have nourished so much ingratitude.

It is not a little satisfactory to learn, that there are, in this metropolis, many families of the first distinction, whose lives are passed in constant acts of piety and charity, and in a strict observance of every moral duty. May their example be as diffusive as themselves could wish! for upon the higher classes of society depend, in a great measure, the religion and moral prosperity of a nation. But, in spite of their examples, we have elsewhere to observe a sad reverse of the picture. Many persons have ceased frequenting public places of worship, because a set form of prayer does not sufficiently fix their attention. "We hear," say they, "only what we have heard before; and no benefit can be derived from the lengthened monotony of a drawling reader, or from a discourse, written without sincerity, and delivered without animation." Shallow excuse, to inform us, that they are above being reminded of their duty; for can they persuade the considerate mind, that our beautiful and pious service is less worthy of attention, because the precepts which it inculcates are frequently presented to our recollection?

Their further argument in defence of this laxity of public worship is, that the discourses delivered by our modern divines, are less instructive than the writings of their predecessors, to which they can always have private recourse; and that they have better opportu-

rities of practising their religious exercises in the closet, where the mind is never perplexed with the variety of confused ideas, which are communicated by outward objects to the sensorium of these lukewarm believers, in a place of public worship. To refute both these strange opinions, I should say, that a truth is equally evident, be it delivered by whom it may, and ought at all times to make an equal impression, if the mind of the auditor be open to actual conviction; and as for the many hindrances to attention, which a place of public worship is said to produce, I would have them remember this old adage, "that a man may be alone in the crowd."

Having relinquished public worship, they center their observance of religion in private devotion, and from private devotion, often descend to no devotion at all; thereby well establishing this maxim, that a short step from the right way, will eventually lead to greater deviation.

The Sabbath in the metropolis, is by no means such a scene of drunken confusion as many can well remember it; but it is to be feared, that numbers of those who have foresworn actual debauchery on the Lord's day, pass it in a manner as little edifying to the soul, though less dangerous to the body. It slips away undistinguished among the seven; people follow their every day occupations with the same assiduity, and not even a thought of the necessity of any sabbatical observance occurs to them as a duty in the least more essential, than their struggle for worldly profit.

But remote from the great city (the seat of much virtue and of many vices) religion still flourishes in her native purity. However we

may have to lament the decay of piety in the metropolis, or its partial eclipse in the hamlet, we shall find in the latter so many instances of genuine piety, so many traits of truly Christian virtue in the pastor, and of pious obedience and affection in the flock submitted to his care, that we might be almost led to determine, that religion never appeared with greater purity.

The stage, which many have considered as a school of morality, is widely altered within the last century; in many instances for the better. The gross and vulgar licentiousness of that date, has given way to sentiments more refined, clothed in language more polished; but its place is partially usurped by representations less openly detrimental, but more insinuatingly pernicious. We have been lately overpowered with productions, of a cast wholly destitute of moral benefit. Actors and theatres are not less esteemed than they have been at any period of their existence: the former are caressed because they are known, and the latter are frequented, because they are public. One glaring evil attends them, which seriously threatens to affect the morals of the British nation. The salaries of actors are more enormous than probability would suggest. Mimic talent is prized above literary merit, or mechanical and useful abilities; and the gift of a fine voice, or a comic cast of face, are passports to favour and independence. Vanity corrupts the morals of this unfortunate class of people; they plunge into early enjoyment of every worldly pleasure, while religion, morality, and virtue, lie buried in the grave of public applause.

The serenity which religion im-

parts to 'he soul, is among the most invaluable of its blessings ; it instructs us to bear with unfeigned resignation every trial, however awful and severe, which may await us ; and, above all, it teaches good men to quit without a murmur this life, which is too small a portion of felicity for the aspiring soul of the truly virtuous, and too long a period of chequered perplexity, for those who look forward, with fond hope and cheerful anxiety, to an eternity of happiness in the glorious mansions of the blest, " where they shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more ; nor shall the sun light on them, nor any heat ; and they shall stand before the throne of the living God, saying, Amen ! blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever !!! "

THERE are few readers of the *Repository*, we presume, but what recollect some violent storms which have taken place in this country : but, perhaps, none of them has produced such singular effects as that which is described in the following letter from a member of the assembly at Jamaica, to the agent for that island in London ; found among the papers of the late Bryan Edwards, Esq. and handed to us by one of his most intimate friends.

LETTER FROM S. WHITEHORNE, Esq. TO ROSE FULLER, Esq. M. P.

SPANISH-TOWN, Nov. 15, 1755.

Dear Sir,

THIS serves to advise you, that on Thursday, the 25th of October last, between the hours of three and four in the afternoon, as the assembly was sitting in the school-house in Kingston, there arose a violent gust of wind, which raised several Liguanea canes off the ground, and lodged them on some of the members' heads, and blew fifteen of the members out of the house ; blew the doors so fast to, that those who were in could not get out : it also blew the speaker insensibly out of, and into the chair again ; it also blew Mr. Peter Serjeant, a stander-by, forcibly within the bars, and fixed him there ; it also forcibly blew Zachary Baily, Esq. out of his seat : it also (to prove that it was an ill wind that blows nobody good) blew a qualification into the pocket of Francis Cook, Esq. : and that you may form some idea of the violence of this gust, it blew away all the

vil—y of Capt. Hugh M'Kay at one puff. It also did some good by its violence to the people of Spanish-Town, for it blew up the seeds of discord in Kingston. It lasted several hours, and blew several of the members clear from the school-house down the governor's house. The conclusive gust was so violent, that it blew all the Scotch and Irish vessels in the harbour foul of each other ; and it is thought they cannot be cleared of one another without great damage, as they both obstinately insist upon staying in the harbour of Kingston, though the harbour-masters want to moor the Scotch at Port-Royal. Such was the dismal effects of this wind : since which we have had a terrible flood, which, I am sorry to tell you, has carried away the best part of Hog-hole ; and we live in daily hopes the next will carry away Knoules ; so that will you then have nothing to depend upon but your iron-mines and what stock of brass you carried

off with you, of which I beg you would not be sparing in the service of your friends here; and whatever you are pleased to disburse, you may depend upon having it punctually and thankfully returned by your friend, Davis Veal, who sails in the first man of war, and will be proud of your recommendation to the ministers of state and the two Messrs. Beckfords, as he comes home with letters from the g—r, in order to procure a privy seal in the room of the president, who, it

is thought, will be suspended. I have not time to enlarge at present, as the ship sails to-morrow: but I could not avoid communicating these wonderful occurrences to you, and could have wished you had been here (as Mr. Addison says) to

“Ride in the whirlwind, and direct the storm.”

—Adieu; and believe me to be with as much sincerity as gravity,

Dear Sir, your's, &c.

S. WHITEHORNE.

To ROSE FULLER. Esq.

REFLECTIONS ON THE NEW YEAR.

Mr. Editor,

A HAPPY new year is, in my opinion, the best and most sensible part of what is styled *the compliments of the season*: but let us consider what is included in the sentiment, so common in the mouths of all, about this time; or, in other words, what is most likely to make a new year a happy one: and this, I am certain of, that no year, nor indeed the smallest portion of time, can be accounted truly happy without reflection; for, as Dr. Young justly observes,

“A soul without reflection, like a pile

“Without inhabitant, to ruin runs!”

Now, then, what are the reflections that naturally arise at the beginning of a new year?

I. One year more is added to the number we have already lived, and we have approached one year nearer to eternity!—This is no trifling reflection; and should put us on the enquiry, how we have spent the past year, and excite us to bless the great Author of our being, for the mercies and favours which he grant-

ed to us through that period, and humbly supplicate the continuance of them through the ensuing year.

II. Serious reflections on the sins and follies of the past year; which should inculcate the reasonableness and necessity of imploring pardon from God, and grace and strength to enable us to love his name, and serve him better for the time to come.

III. The great uncertainty of living to see the end of the new year, or even another day, should incline the youngest part of us to meditate on our latter end, and make us concerned to prepare for it without delay.

We were not sent into this world merely to see, or be seen; to admire, or be admired; to love, or be beloved; to eat, drink, sleep, and rise up to luxury; to amuse, or be amused; in short, we were created (as we are solemnly assured by divine inspiration) to glorify our Maker while upon earth, and enjoy him for ever in heaven, when time shall be no more.

This, then, being the grand and

important end of our existence, let us one and all, whether male or female, old or young, rich or poor, resolve and endeavour so to spend every succeeding day, week, month, and year, as rational, accountable, dying creatures, who must, ere long, stand before the dread tribunal of the Judge of all, who cannot be deceived, nor will be mocked; and

who will reward every one according to the deeds done in the body, whether good or evil.

Awful thought!—And now, my fair readers, permit me to assure you, that serious reflection will do your pretty faces no harm, but may prevent much harm being done by and to you both.

J. H. R.

ON THE PROGRESSIVE IMPROVEMENTS IN THE ARTS, AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, AND COMMERCE OF GREAT BRITAIN.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

IN offering myself as a candidate for your fourth silver medal (for the best historical account of the progressive improvements in the arts, agriculture, commerce, and manufactures of this country; their effect upon the morals and manners of the people, with the best means for their future advancement), permit me to make one observation. The subject embraces so much important matter, and on which so much has already been written, that it would be the greatest presumption in me even to attempt to put in my claim with any view of obtaining your honorary prize. But as I have devoted the greater part of my time for the last twenty years, to the making of experiments, with a view to facilitate and render more effective many of the most important operations in agriculture and manufactures, I hope it will not be deemed too assuming, to state a few of the incidents that have occurred to me in the above period, and which of them have excited me to persevere through a very long and expensive course of experiments,

to obtain an object that, I presume, will greatly influence the future progress of the arts, agriculture, manufactures, and commerce of this country; and which object could only be attained by a progressional improvement.

But whether this can form any part of the history you require of a candidate, or whether that part will be sufficient to entitle me to your notice, I must leave to your superior judgment to decide.

The arts, agriculture, manufactures, and commerce, have made rapid progress in improvements in the last half century, owing, in a great degree, to the security of property, arising from invention, and to the industry and exertion of a few individuals; such as Arkwright, Bridgewater, Bakewell, Boulton, Watt, Palmer, &c. &c. The princely fortunes amassed by some of these men, as a reward for their industry and ingenuity; the facility their works have given to agriculture, manufactures, and commerce, have stimulated and assisted others to pursue, with a spirit of enthusiasm, all the different branches

to which their respective inventions had given birth. By these some hundreds of thousands of the inhabitants of the British isles have acquired a new and beneficial employment, from which they derive a subsistence and comfort unknown in former ages. Their united exertions have raised their country to the highest pinnacle of fame. Generations and centuries must pass away before any nation on earth can compete with Britain: for if any of them should ever be so fortunate as to possess men of the same genius and ability, yet we shall have the start of them by having progressively brought into use many of the most important branches to which their valuable inventions apply.

The machine of Arkwright, put in motion by that stupendous effort of human genius, the steam-engine (as improved by Boulton and Watt), where the different elements are combined to produce a power adequate to every purpose, a power that is regulated and directed by the most simple and effectual means, enables us to manufacture the productions of other nations, and return them back to the world with profit.

These inventions are alone sufficient to lay the foundation of future greatness in any nation; but more particularly when united with the industry and enterprize of Britons, and with the advantages of that commercial accommodation which this country is peculiarly adapted to give, from its geographical and natural situation on the globe; and from the facilities afforded by the exertion of that benefactor of his country, the Duke of Bridgewater,

who, by his perseverance, has proved, that goods may be conveyed through the interior of an inland country without their number or their weight leaving a track behind.

These commercial advantages united, must give the possessors the command of the markets of the world. They have been the principal cause of the progressive improvements in the arts, manufactures, and agriculture of this country, by the more ready conveyance of the raw materials to the seats of manufacture, and the goods to their destined ports; by the more equal and speedy circulation of the disposable products of different counties; by canal navigation; by the rapid and secure transmission of persons and property from place to place; by the improved mode of travelling introduced by Mr. Palmer, in his most excellent establishment of mail-coaches, which have given a spirit of enterprise and activity to the people not known or even anticipated by our forefathers; the effects of which have become visible in the remotest and most secluded parts of the British isles, from the comforts they are gradually infusing into every department of civilized life.

The property accumulated by these manufacturing and commercial facilities, has been generally expended in agricultural improvements, by which a spirit of practical enquiry has been excited, of much greater extent and importance than has ever flowed from the Board of Agriculture.

The expenditure of property so acquired, to cultivate and enrich the earth, is only like putting it out to interest for a few months; as the soil resembles a just steward, always

kindly returning whatever is judiciously committed to its charge. By these means, our deserts are becoming, not only ornamental, but useful, and our wastes are converting into fertile fields. The increased profits arising from this judicious expenditure, soon begin to flow into other channels, to procure the elegancies and luxuries of life; and thus the arts are amply rewarded and progressively improved.

The improvement of arts, agriculture, manufactures, and commerce, will always gradually succeed each other, they being only links of one extended chain; and whatever redundancy accrues in one, from the industrious and enterprising activity of the people, gradually flows into the other. Although one of them may, from the extraordinary exertion and creative genius of an individual, and a concatenation of events, surpass the others in improvement; yet the advantages derived from that superiority will always excite the others to excel.

The invention of the steam-engine formed a most important era in the progressional improvement of the arts, manufactures, and agriculture, and likewise in the annals of philosophy; bringing into action, governing, and directing one of the most powerful and tremendous agents in the world. Its being made subservient to the subsistence and comforts of man, formed an epoch grand and interesting; more particularly when we consider, that this agent, when brought into action in the grand scale of nature, is so tremendously powerful, as to form and remove mountains; the explosion of which shakes the earth, and spreads terror through surrounding nations.

So powerful is this combination of elements, that a large proportion of it exploding at the center, would, I presume, rend asunder this terraqueous globe. But in the steam-engine its power is so easily commanded, as to be directed by a child with a single hair. It gives a new and unknown power to machinery, and may be erected in almost any situation, but more particularly amongst the habitations of men. This power is the best calculated for manufactories, as it is independent of the vicissitudes of the atmosphere, so that it keeps its attendants in regular and constant employ; a matter of the first importance to men whose sole dependance for bread is upon their daily labour. By its immense power, water can be raised, to supply canals, over the tops of the highest mountains, and minerals drawn from the lowest depths of the bowels of the earth. In fact, it is calculated to carry on all the heaviest works of art, upon the largest scale, for the most industrious people upon earth. In such veneration is it held by the miners and manufacturers of this country, as to induce them to assemble round it like a common parent, wherever it is erected. Even on the most desert waste, you see the habitations of men arise, and rugged nature give way to their improving hands.

If a traveller, who had visited the seats of manufacture about thirty years ago, and could recollect the different landscapes in their neighbourhood, were now to make the tour, he would be filled with wonder, to see the country thus enriched and beautified by the introduction of machinery. The great and rapid change would appear to such a pas-

senger like the effect of enchantment. To see, in such a short space of time, the desert, swampy moor and wild heath, the damp vapours of which rendered squalid the faces of the distant inhabitants, now covered with villages, hamlets, and cottages, and become the healthful play-ground of chernb-faced children; whose little hands are early taught to earn that pittance which diffuses comfort all around, must be a spectacle highly gratifying to a philanthropic mind.

The steam-engine was matured and perfected, so as to drive rotary machinery, by Messrs. Boulton and Watt, under the protection of his majesty's letters patent, first granted to the latter, and afterwards extended to both. It is to this protection, and this security of property, arising from invention, and to the rewards given by the Society of Arts, that this country is indebted for her improvements in arts, manufactures, agriculture, and commerce. This protection, and these prizes, have stimulated the inhabitants to an inventive exertion, unknown in any other age or country.

If the patent law gives the monopoly of an invention to the inventor for a given number of years, on condition of his describing that invention to the public, it is nothing but a reasonable and reciprocal contract, and cannot be detrimental to any part of the community, as the article was not in existence before.

The rewards given by the Society of Arts, are noble incitements to the young artist, and stimulate him to laudable exertion, by which alone he can excel. This society is a most advantageous channel through which his productions may be introduced to

the world. Although I have been honoured with several of their prizes, which excited a spirit of perseverance in my minor improvements, I was compelled to seek a more permanent security for those inventions that require a heavy and expensive course of experiments to bring to maturity, under the protection of his majesty's royal letters patent. The risk is too great for an individual, who sometimes stakes his whole property on the success of an invention; without such security, he must be ruined. It is not so with canal, or other public companies, whose works are carried into execution by transferable shares, which are mostly purchased with disposable property out of business; by which they are carried on with spirit and alacrity, to the great increase of that property, and public accommodation, without any injurious risk to individuals.

By the exertions and important discoveries of the before-mentioned benefactors of their country, arts, manufactures, and commerce are arrived to great perfection; but agriculture, from its diversity, and the vicissitudes of the seasons in this fickle climate, with several other causes, has not kept that pace which the rapid improvements of the other sciences demanded. Although we have a board instituted for the encouraging and rewarding the exertions of those individuals who should make an improvement in any one of the various branches into which it is divided, it has not yet been able to infuse such a spirit of enterprise, as to bring into general use any one important invention or discovery for the abridgment of labour, or for rendering those long

known more effectual for the different purposes to which they have been employed. What little has been done in this way, has been at the expence and by the exertions of individuals, without any emolument or patronage from the board. This may, in some measure, account for the slow progress in the improvement of these particular branches, the accomplishment of which would be of the greatest advantage, not only to farmers, but to the whole community.

We have machines for almost every purpose to facilitate the different operations in most of the various branches of manufacture, that continue to reproduce one certain and desired effect, from their being constructed upon one approved, unchangeable form and principle, adequate to the purposes for which they are required. We have machines for dividing of time for all the common purposes of life; also for manufacturing materials for clothing and ornament, adapted to every climate; and most of the utensils for the necessary and luxurious demands of the people: but for the most important operations in agriculture, there is not yet any machine introduced into general use upon one fixed and approved principle, for the accurate deposition of seed in the earth, upon all the various soils in all the different and variable states of the atmosphere, or the effectual separation of corn and seeds from the straw and chaff. Through the want of such machines, the country is losing in waste more than one tenth of its produce, and a portion of labour that would cultivate every acre of waste land capable of cultivation in the British

isles: whereas, by the possession of them, provisions would be rendered cheaper, and the produce of our manufactures afforded at less price. I hope the members of the Board of Agriculture will excuse me, if I take the liberty to assert, that if they had, by their patronage and pecuniary means, accomplished the above two desirable objects, they would have done more real service to mankind, than all the reports, books, surveys, &c. that have ever been made or published on the subject of agriculture.

For the improvement of live stock the country is indebted to the exertion and ingenuity of an individual, Mr. Bakewell, of Dishley-house, in the county of Leicester, to whose perseverance and procreating principle, that like will beget like, we are indebted for the same weight of mutton from one sheep in fifteen months, that was procured by the old system in two years.

It had ever been the practice, in the grazing counties, to send those animals to market that got fat the first; but Mr. Bakewell reversed this order of proceeding, by selecting those animals, whose quiet nature and good form gave them an aptitude to fatten; to reserve for breeding stores: by which means he procured a breed of animals far superior in form and nature to any that had been produced before. His practice became so generally useful, that his cattle were anxiously sought after, not only by the enterprising farmers in his own country, but by those of other nations, whose monarchs sent their young nobles to be his pupils, to learn his art of selecting and feeding live stock, and his other ra-

tional and judicious improvements. His ideas have been usefully adopted by a large portion of the improving farmers in this country, to the very great advancement of agriculture, by which the increasing demand for animal food has been abundantly supplied with meat of a superior quality. He was the founder of that important practice, the judicious selection of breeding animals, which has excited a spirit of enquiry that has laid the foundation of many great improvements in other departments of agriculture.

The effect that the improvement and increase of arts, manufactures, and commerce, has upon the morals and manners of the people, is probably a subject more fit for the casuist to describe. But I presume, whatever tends to enlighten the mind, and render the body more comfortable, by a due proportion of food and raiment, cannot be the cause of vicious habits. That manufactures and commerce improve the manners, and give the body more comforts, must be obvious to every traveller that makes the least observation on the manners and appearance of the people. If he reside any time in the neighbourhood of manufactories, and also where the whole of the population is employed in agriculture, he will find, that the labourer in husbandry suffers more deprivations, and enjoys fewer comforts in the aggregate, than any other member of society. The further he resides from a seat of manufacture, the more visible are the effects of the insufficiency of his earnings to supply those enjoyments in society that stimulate men to industry, by which the mind is usefully employed, and which leaves

less time to indulge in vicious habits. I believe few will contend, that the people in this country were more moral in the feudal times, when the state of vassalage gave a loose to baneful passions, by indulging and supporting that enmity which was often existed betwixt neighbouring chiefs.

The introduction and progressive improvement of the arts and manufactures have strengthened the social compact, enlightened and humanized the mind, and given the people habits that must ever be at war with immorality. And for their future advancement, we must endeavour to make the improvements in agriculture keep pace with the habits and demands of the people, by perfecting and introducing into general use machinery, upon right and effectual principles, for the different purposes to which it can usefully be applied. This will produce a redundancy of labour, that may be most beneficially employed in an improved cultivation, which would gradually afford a comfortable subsistence to an enlarged population.

The idea imbibed by the uninformed, that machinery is injurious to the labouring class of society, by abridging their work, and tending to throw them out of employ, is contrary to what we daily see in visiting those places where it is effectually established. There the price of labour is gradually advancing, and, in consequence, always in demand. The reason is obvious: it creates a new and varied employment that was not in existence before.

It is to manufactories, carried on by machinery, that this country is indebted for her commanding and

pre-eminent situation amongst the nations of the earth. To keep that station, and to advance in improvement, we have only to bring that part of it which is applicable to agriculture, to reproduce the same certain and unchangeable effect. This will consolidate the riches we are daily drawing from every quarter of the globe, and keep us in the same course of progressive improvement; by enabling us, in the

most adverse seasons, to grow corn enough within our own shores for our consumption. This would be the greatest blow with which we could strike our enemies on the Continent, as they fatten on the honey which we extract from the flowers of commerce.

I am, Sir, your most humble
and obedient servant,
W. LESTER, *Engineer.*
PADDINGTON, Dec. 15, 1809.

CHESS.

Two Persians had engaged in such deep play, that the whole fortune of one of them was gained by his opponent. He who played the white was the ruined man, and made desperate by his loss, offered his favourite wife as his last stake. She, from a window above, viewing the game, called out to him to concede his castle, and preserve her life.

SITUATION OF THE GAME.

Black.

King at the queen's knight's square,
Queen at the king's knight's,
Castle at the king's knight's second square,
Castle at the white queen's knight's second.

White.

King at his castle's fourth square,
Queen's castle at its own second,
King's bishop at his king's fourth,
Queen's knight's pawn at his knight's sixth,
Queen's bishop's pawn at his bishop's sixth.

White to play.

THE PERSIAN GAMESTERS.

Where the stream of Solophena
Winds along the silent vale;
Where the palm-trees softly murmur,
Waving to the gentle gale;

By the myrtle-woven windows
Of an old romantic seat,
Sat at chess two noble Persians,
Shelter'd from the scorching heat:

Here, with beating heart, Alcanzor
Viewed the deep eventful play;
Here, with black, o'er-arching eyebrow,
Sat the Caliph Mehmed Bey.

Now, with wary eye, the Persian
Marks each passion of the heart;
And the gallant brave Alcanzor
Yields a victim to his art.

Soon his ancient stores of treasure,
Soon his wealth and wide domain,
Soon the gleanings of his father,
Fall the crafty caliph's gain:

Now he maddens as the lion,
Raging thro' the desert grove;
Now, with desperate oath he pledges
Zaida's beauty, Zaida's love.

Mehmed Bey the offer seizes,
Triumph glistens in his eyes:
"Ah! rash youth, that thou hadst never
"Dared to risk so fair a prize!

"For impending ruin threatens
"To devote thy hapless love:—
"But what piercing accents issue
"From the latticed height above?

"'Tis the beauteous Zaida crying,
"Half distracted, 'O my life!
"To thy foe concede thy castle,
"And preserve from death thy wife."



GOING OUT.

PLATE I.—BRITISH SPORTS.

THE engraving which this month accompanies this department of our publication, represents a sportsman going out with his pointers, to enjoy the diversion of shooting. As the subject admits not of much descriptive illustration, we shall merely recal to the memory of the reader the lines in which the poet of the *Chace* gives so faithful a picture of going out to hunt the hare, and which, with very little variation, will equally apply to the present occasion.

The horn sonorous calls, the pack awak'd,
Their matins chant, nor brook my long delay;
My courser hears their voice: see there, with
ears

And tail erect, neighing he paws the ground:
Fierce rapture kindles in his red'ning eyes,
And boils in every vein. As captive boys,
Cow'd by the ruling rod and haughty frowns
Of pedagogues severe, from their hard tasks
If once dismiss'd, no limits can contain
The tumults rais'd within their little breasts,
But give a loose to all their frolic play:
So from their kennel rush the joyous pack;
A thousand wanton gaieties express
Their inward ecstacy, their pleasing sport
Once more indulg'd, and liberty restor'd.
The rising sun, that o'er th' horizon peeps,
As many colours from their glossy skins
Beaming reflects, as paint the various bow
When April show'rs descend. Delightful
scene!

Where all around is gay—men, horses, dogs;
And in each smiling countenance appears
Fresh-blooming health and universal joy.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

THE 26th number of *Ackermann's* MICROCOSM OF LONDON will be published on the 1st of February next, and conclude that work. A copious index will be given with it.

Messrs. Daniells intend to publish, under the title of *Picturesque Voyages and Travels*, a connected series of views, exhibiting the most remarkable objects, natural and artificial, which presented themselves in the different regions of the East that they have visited. Each plate is to be accompanied with a portion of narrative and descriptive letter-press.

The Rev. Mr. Wilkinson's *Select Views in Cumberland, Westmoreland, and Lancashire*, are in great forwardness, and we understand that a part of the work will appear during the present month.

The Rev. Mr. Dudley will shortly

publish a poem on *Hindoo Mythology*, with a copious vocabulary.

The Rev. George Crabbe has in the press a new volume of poems, entitled the *Borough*.

Captain Williamson, author of the *Wild Sports of India*, has nearly ready for publication the *East India Vade-Mecum*, in two octavo volumes.

The *Letters* of Miss Anna Seward are in the press. They will form five volumes post octavo, with portraits and other plates.

A treatise on the *Passions of the Human Mind*, by a lady, will speedily appear in two volumes.

Mr. Janson, author of *Travels in the United States of America*, published about two years ago, is engaged upon a continuation of his remarks on that country, in the form of a novel.

Travels through the States of the Empire of Morocco, in the year 1806, by Dr. Buffa, physician to the forces, will be published very shortly, in one volume 8vo. His correspondence with that court relative to the interests of Great Britain, including a letter from the Emperor of Morocco himself to the King of Great Britain, is prefixed to it.

Dr. Duigenan is about to publish a pamphlet, of very great importance at the present moment, relative to the *State of Ireland* and the *Romish Question*.

The third canto of the *Pursuits of Agriculture*, will be ready in the course of the present month.

Mr. Beloe's fourth volume of *Anecdotes of rare Books*, will speedily appear.

The Rev. F. Stone, late rector of Cold-Norton, Essex, has in the press *Memoirs of his Life*, which will soon be ready for publication.

Dr. Churchill, author of the *Medical Remembrancer*, will shortly publish a genuine *Guide to Health*, intended as a useful family companion for all classes.

Dr. Uwins, of Aylesbury, has just ready for publication a small tract, entitled, *Cursory Remarks on the Causes, Prevention, and Treatment of Fever*, occasioned by the recent occurrence of an epidemic disorder in Aylesbury and its neighbourhood.

Mr. Jephson Oddy, the author of *European Commerce*, is engaged in a work on the political, commercial, and social interests of the country; particularly as they will be promoted by the intended Stamford navigation, of which he was the projector.

Mr. John Joseph Stockdale has in great forwardness, *The Covent-Garden Journal*, consisting of a complete history of the whole of the late extraordinary competition in regard to the rise of the prices of admission to that theatre. It will contain also an account of all the judicial proceedings, caricatures, and medals, and copies of all the placards and controversial papers that have been written on the subject, a history of the new building, &c. &c. with numerous plates.

An undertaking hitherto we believe unattempted in this country, will commence with the new year. On the 2d January, Messrs. Vogel and Schulze will publish the first number of a German newspaper, to be continued twice a week, on Tuesdays and Fridays.

An *History of the Inquisition in Italy, Spain, Portugal, &c.* illustrated with numerous plates, is in the press. It will form a large 4to volume.

Mr. Ackermann intends to publish in the ensuing month, the commencement of a *Series of Portraits of the British feathered Game*, as large as life.

The lovers of science in general, and of natural history in particular, resident in the metropolis, will learn with pleasure, the arrival from Liverpool of Mr. Bullock's museum, which is open for the inspection of the curious at the great room, 22, Piccadilly. This interesting collection has, we are informed, been made at an expence of upwards of 20,000*l.* and is certainly the most valuable of the kind possessed by any private individual. The department of natural history contains the most rare quadrupeds, birds (upwards of

1200 species), fishes, reptiles, insects, and shells, from every part of the habitable globe, prepared so as to appear exactly as when alive, and exhibited in such a manner as to convey an idea of their haunts and habits. The foreign curiosities consist of the dresses, arms, military and domestic instruments, &c. of China, Africa, the South Seas, and North and South America; including many of the identical articles collected by Capt. Cook, during his voyage of discovery. Among the antiquities is a complete armory, containing all the offensive and defensive weapons in use in the British armies since the Conquest; and a series of fire-arms, complete from the invention of gunpowder to the present day. The works of art consist of statues, busts, and models from the antique, and of celebrated living characters, executed in marble, bronze, and rice paste; carvings in ivory, wood, mother-of-pearl, &c. &c. We are confident, that few parents who have their children at home for the holidays, will fail to avail themselves of this opportunity of procuring them a treat at once so amusing and so instructive.

Mr. Schirmer, the German comedian, who, three years ago, with his family, acted German plays, in Dibdin's theatre, Leicester-place, was last winter at Münster, in Westphalia, where he had very full houses.

The Rev. James Hall has for some months past been engaged in experiments for procuring flax from broom. This is done by the following process:—Steep the twigs, or the former year's branches, preferring the most vigorous shoots, for two or three weeks, more or less,

according to the heat of the season, in stagnant water, or boil them in water for about an hour. This done, the flax separates freely from the twigs; and where there is not machinery for the purpose, it may easily be stripped off by children, or others, at any time, when not quite dry, as hemp is peeled from the stalks. What adds to the value of this discovery is, that on being cleared of the flax, and steeped for some time in boiling water, the twigs or wood become tough and beautifully white, and are worth, at a medium, from a shilling to eighteen pence a pound for making carpet-brooms, &c. When stripped from the twigs, the flax requires only to be well washed in cold water, then wrung and shaken well, and hung out to dry, previously to its being manufactured. Professor Davy has bleached some of this flax for Mr. Hall, who has also seen it spun. The same gentleman likewise observes, that the fibres of all kinds of mallows are particularly beautiful, especially the *malva sylvestris*. They are finer than camel's hair, which they somewhat resemble, and there is no difficulty in procuring them.

It is a fact which ought to be known to all housewives, that if they begin to grate a nutmeg at the stalk end, it will prove hollow throughout; whereas the same nutmeg, grated from the other end, would have proved sound and solid to the last. This is accounted for in the following manner: the center of a nutmeg consists of a number of fibres issuing from the stalk, and its continuation through the center of the fruit, the other ends of which fibres, though closely surrounded

and pressed by the fruit, do not adhere to it. When the stalk is grated away, these fibres having lost their hold, gradually drop out, and the nutmeg appears hollow; and as more of the stalk is grated away, others drop out in succession, and the hollow continues through the whole nut. By beginning at the contrary end, the fibres above-mentioned are grated off at their core-end with the surrounding fruit, and do not drop out and cause a hole. Another circumstance worth knowing is, that in consequence of the great value of the oil of nutmegs, it is often extracted from the nuts exposed to sale, by which they are rendered of very little value. To ascertain the quality of nutmegs, force a pin into them, and if good, however dry they may appear, the oil will be seen oozing out all round the pin, from the compression occasioned in the surrounding parts.

A German author, in a work lately published, states the following curious fact:—A person having an artificial magnet suspended from the wall of his study, with a piece of iron adhering to it, remarked for several years, that the flies in the room, though they frequently alighted on other iron articles, never settled on the artificial magnet; and even that if any of those insects approached it, they again in a moment removed to some distance. Professor Voigt, who repeats this circumstance in his journal, observes, “It is worth while to make further observations on this phenomenon; and were it confirmed, magnetised iron might be employed to preserve it from being soiled by flies, and perhaps also for other purposes.

Dr. van Marum has discovered

a very simple method, proved by repeated experiments, of preserving the air pure in large halls, theatres, hospitals, and other buildings. The apparatus for this purpose is nothing but a common lamp, made according to Argand's construction, suspended from the roof of the hall, and kept burning under a funnel, the tube of which rises above the roof without, and is furnished with a ventilator. For his first experiment, he filled his large laboratory with the smoke of shavings. A few minutes after he had lighted his lamp, the whole of the smoke had disappeared, and the air was perfectly purified.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A Grand Historical Chart of the Reign of his present most gracious Majesty George the Third, from his Accession to the Throne on the 25th Oct. 1760, to the Commencement of the Jubilee Year. By William Ticken, professor of mathematics and geography. Price 10s. 6d. with an explanatory pamphlet, or mounted on canvas and rollers, 16s.

This chart exhibits the most complete *coup d'œil* of the eventful period to which it is particularly devoted, that can possibly be conceived. The idea is novel, and the engraving well executed; and we have no doubt that it will become, not only an appendage to every respectable library, but as useful a chart of reference as a good map of Europe. The corresponding events of this period, as far as the history of the world is connected with that of Great Britain, are exhibited in a perspicuous manner, and it conveys the required information by a

method the most easy imaginable. Every political event of importance which has occurred during this reign, whether domestic or foreign, if connected with English history, is faithfully recorded. Thus the incidents arising from the different wars in which we have been engaged, the French revolution, and India affairs, form a prominent feature in it; and the different great officers of state, as well as the lord mayors and sheriffs of the city of London for the time being, are accurately represented; together with a concise history of the public lives of Pitt, Fox, Nelson, and Bonaparte.

The size of the plate is 27 inches square.

Facts, establishing the Efficacy of the Opiate Friction in Spasmodic and Febrile Diseases. Also, Outline of an Attempt to investigate the Nature, Causes, and Method of Cure of Hydrophobia and Tetanus. Republished from the London Medical and Physical, and the Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journals. To which are added, *Cases and Remarks not before published.* By Michael Ward, late surgeon to the Manchester infirmary, dispensary, &c. &c. 8vo. pp. 208. Bickerstaff, 1809.

The method of friction which Mr. Ward recommends, is not altogether a new practice; but he seems to have carried it much further than any other practitioner has yet done, and his work contains more evidence in its favour than perhaps could be collected from all the volumes on medicine hitherto published. When we advert to the facility with which substances

are imbibed through the fine and minute pores of the skin, and conveyed by the absorbent vessels into the system, we are surprised that more frequent attempts have not been made to cure or relieve many complaints, by administering medicine in a way which may affect the constitution generally, without injuring the stomach in particular. Of late years, the advantages of administering mercury by friction have been universally admitted; and it is very consoling to be aware, that opium also may be administered in a similar manner, without producing any of those unpleasant and injurious consequences which too frequently attend its use. In locked jaw, hysterics, convulsive and spasmodical complaints, where the patients could not swallow liquids, the opiate friction has produced singular good effects. In the last stage of typhus fever, where the patient was too feeble to take any medicine or nourishment, the opiate friction has produced sleep, and effected a salutary change in all the symptoms; whilst even the wildest paroxysms of mania have yielded to its use. We therefore think, that Mr. Ward has conferred an essential obligation on the community, by publishing these facts, which we have much pleasure in recommending to general notice. Whatever tends to meliorate the suffering of the afflicted, demands our constant approbation; and he who devises a new mode of relieving our maladies, is surely more praiseworthy, than the hero whose victories are bewailed by the orphan and the widow.

An Enquiry into the best System of Female Education; or, Boarding-School and Home Education

attentively considered. By J. L. Chirol, one of his Majesty's chaplains at the French Royal Chapel, St. James's. Svo. 8s.

Every moralist, and indeed every individual, who has bestowed any reflection on the social relations as they at present exist in civilized life, cannot but be impressed with the conviction of the important consequences that must result from a right or wrong system of female education. The powerful influence which the fair sex invariably possess among polished nations, and the circumstance, that from the lips of women children imbibe their first ideas, the stock upon which all their future notions and feelings are grafted, cannot fail to demonstrate this truth to the most superficial observer. In our opinion, then, the author of this volume is entitled to the thanks of every well-wisher to the interests of mankind, for having brought a question of such magnitude fairly before the public. We have perused this work with attention, and must acknowledge, that his arguments, which are founded upon facts, and the conclusions which he draws from them, appear perfectly unanswerable. We cannot, therefore, but recommend it in the strongest manner to the perusal of every parent, and of all those on whom the parental duties devolve; and we are confident, that were the plan proposed by him, adopted as generally as circumstances permit, it would produce an incalculable accession to the sum of public virtue and private happiness.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

“*The Camp*,” a grand Military Piece for the Piano-Forte, in

which are introduced characteristic *Airs*. Composed by Louis von Esch. Price 4s.

Had we been consulted respecting a title for this publication, we should, from a perusal of its contents, have recommended that of, *A Collection of some popular Military Airs, interspersed with occasional Flourishes of Bugles, Trumpets, Drums, and Fifes, to which are added two short Movements*, composed by L. v. E. For the composition of Mr. E. although he be gifted with a most polygraphic pen, certainly constitutes the least part of the present piece, in which, besides the imitations of the above martial instruments, our readers will meet with, 1. *My native Land I bade Adieu*—2. *When the hollow Drum*—3. *The Soldier tired from Wars' Alarms*—4. *The White Cockade*, &c. at full length. These tunes are followed by a “*Mouvement de Sicilienne*,” (a term which we possess not French grammar enough to appreciate;) and lastly, by an allegro moderato. The two latter we judge to be of Mr. E.'s workmanship; and the plaintive style of the first, contrasted with the spirited ease of the allegro, will no doubt please that class of players which does not seek depth of science or originality of ideas.

“*The Young and Blooming Bride*,” (sung with unbounded applause by Mr. Phillips) in the Opera of “*The Russian Impostor*.” Composed by J. Addison. Price 1s. 6d.

The theme of this song is very similar to that of the favorite duet, “*C'etoit une jeune fille*,” in the French opera of the *Savoyards*. The music, upon the whole, ap-

appears duly adapted to the words, and the different ideas succeed each other in proper connection. The chaste style of the air is well supported by the accompaniment, which, although simple, is neat and correct, and occasionally varied by *harpeggios*.

“*Oh! turn to me thy beating Heart!*” (the words by a Gentleman). Composed by J. Whitaker. Price 1s. 6d.

To this elegant trifle in the Scotch dialect, Mr. W. has set a melody which has the merit of tender sympathy. Any thing more *recherché* would probably have spoiled the effect, which both the poet and composer had intended.

“*Time,*” *Lines written in the Case of a Lady's Watch.* By Mr. E. Button; set to music by J. Whitaker. Price 1s. 6d.

The fair one's watch-case, we think, might have admitted something more tender than the tombstone-like admonition of, “Reader be ready, or perchance before those hands have made one revolution more, life's spring is *snapt*, YOU DIE!!!”—But we outstep our province, *ne sutor ultra crepidam*. To confine, therefore, our observations to the music of this song, we are happy to pay our tribute of praise to its author. In our opinion, this is one of Mr. W.'s best melodies. The symphony, in which he generally succeeds, is, in this instance, likewise appropriate, and exhibits the spirit of the air. Its four last bars, where the bass descends by half notes, we think a very pleasing variation. The beginning of the song is solemn, and the expression given to the words, “This monitory pulse-like beat-

ing,” peculiarly characteristic and happy. The conclusion also possesses much merit.

“*Le Joyeux,*” a *Rondo for the Piano-Forte.* Composed by J. B. Cramer. Price 2s. 6d.

Among Mr. C.'s compositions this is, in our estimation, one of the most trifling. From such masters the public certainly does not expect, that they should pen and print every whistle or humming which may obtrude on their fertile fancy during a morning walk, however easy it may be to them, by dint of superior talents, to dress up and and spin out, even the most ordinary idea. To this observation we were led by a perusal of the present rondo, the simple but sprightly theme of which has, by the usual routine of ups and downs, and backwards and forwards, been “wiredrawn” into five long pages; all, it is true, *secundum artem*, and in that correct and pleasing manner which is peculiar to the author. The intent of our remarks we, therefore, trust will not be misunderstood. They solely arose from a wish to instigate Mr. C. to efforts more worthy of himself, not surely to deter others from noticing this *bagatelle*, which we do not hesitate to assert will afford them a fair portion of entertainment.

“*Les Plaisirs de Dames,*” a *Divertimento for the Piano-Forte, with Harp and Flute Accompaniment.* Composed, and respectfully dedicated to Miss Augusta Fielding, by L. Hoberecht. Op. 19. Price 5s.

An *andantino*, rondo, and *allegretto* constitute the three movements of this *divertimento*, which is not destitute of some pleas-

ing, as well as striking passages. The subject of the andantino is neat, in the rondo some good modulations are introduced, and the allegretto is tasteful. With all these recommendations, this composition appears to us liable to one observation. The author is very partial to sudden changes of key, and often indulges in that propensity without sufficient preparation; thus frequently producing a very abrupt and harsh effect, which is not, as in Beethoven's works, compensated by boldness and sublimity of thought. Nor do we think the style of Mr. H.'s composition, in this instance at least, calculated for the meridian of any but very experienced performers. His ideas in the present divertimento are seldom expressed in a manner so as to lie easy to the hand.

Sonata for the Harp, with an Accompaniment for the Flute.—
Composed, and dedicated to Mr. Charles Meyer, by J. Woelff.
Price 4s.

We never yet have perused any of Mr. Woelff's works, without instantly bringing to our recollection a name dear to every lover of true harmony, that of the great Mozart. Of all the disciples of this sublime genius, we think Mr. W. the one who most faithfully follows his manner and method. This observation is confirmed by the present publication, which consists of an allegro, a movement in tempo di minuetto, and lastly a rondo. The first is distinguished by an easy elegance and strict correctness of harmony. The short minuet-movement is completely in Mozart's style, and the rondo pos-

sesses all the playful *naïveté* which characterizes that species of composition. Some fine transitions occur (pp. 9 and 10), and the termination is well and very brilliantly wound up.

“*Yield thee to Pleasure, old Care,*” *Glee for four voices.*—
The words by Robert Bloomfield, the music by Wm. Crotch, Mus. Doc. Professor of Music, Oxford. Price 1s. 6d.

The same correct harmony which prevails in all the works of this composer, is conspicuous in the present glee; but it is not distinguished by any strikingly novel idea, or by any peculiar elegance of musical taste. One bar is the prototype of all the others, and the four voices march on in the obsolete $\frac{2}{2}$ step, with as steady a pace as four recruits in the Bird-Cage-walk. In this they are greatly assisted by the pendular rotation of the time in the outset, viz. the vibration of a 12-inch pendulum for every crotchet; a practice, which, far from disapproving, we could wish universally observed by the composers of the present day.

A fourth Military Duet for two Performers on the Piano-Forte,
Composed, and dedicated to Miss Macleay, by S. Rimbault, Pr. 3s.

Another piece of martial import, One would almost suspect a conspiracy among our composers to make Spartans of our sons, and Amazons of our daughters. We should much regret such an endeavour, peaceably inclined as we have been from the cradle. With all our aversion, however, to military compositions, we are bound to do justice to this duet. It is not an effort of profound musical science,



EVENING DRESS.



CARRIAGE OR PROMENADE DRESS.



or of great originality ; but every thing bears the stamp of easy and connected melody, and as no insuperable difficulties occur in the execution, it may fairly be recommended to the amusement of the student. The whole consists of a march and a waltz ; the former is spirited and well arranged for both hands ; and the waltz, whose sprightly theme is characteristic, is appropriately varied through minor and major, &c. and neatly concluded.

The second number of the grand collection of Handel's *Vocal Works*, by Dr. Clarke, has left the press ; with a notice from the publishers, Messrs. Button and Whitaker, St. Paul's church-yard, that the subscription will remain open till the publication of the sixth number. As we have stated our sentiments on this publication in a late number of the *Repository*, we shall only add in this place, that the second number is equally distinguished by typographical elegance with the first:

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 4.—EVENING DRESS.

AN Albanian robe of Sicilian blue velvet, crape, or poplin, with long sleeves, ornamented up the front with silver buttons, of the large pea form, embellished on each side, and round the bottom, with a silver vandyke border ; bosom and cuffs to correspond. When this robe is formed of crape, or any light material, it must unquestionably be worn over a white satin or sarsnet slip. A Persian helmet cap of white satin, or silver-frosted velvet, turned up in front and on one side, where it is ornamented with a Tuscan border of silver ; on the other, is placed a curled ostrich feather. The necklace and ear-rings worn with this attractive *costume*, must either consist of diamonds, pearls, or gold ; any coloured gem would immediately vulgarise and destroy its original and *chaste effect*. The slipper is here represented of the same colour as the robe, and is trimmed with silver : we think, however, that those of white satin or kid are to be preferred.

CHILD'S DRESS.

A Circassian frock of Italian crape, or Indian muslin, with slippers of pink satin or kid, with silver clasps.

PLATE 5.—CARRIAGE OR PROMENADE COSTUME.

A round cottage gown of fine cambric or jaconot muslin, ornamented at the feet, collar, and wrists with borders of needle-work, or fine fringe. The waist confined at the bottom with a white ribbon, tied in short bows and ends behind. A French watch, chain and seals, in front of the figure. A Russian mantle of bright crimson velvet, lined throughout with the spotted American squirrel skin, with broad facings and high collar of the same. The mantle clasped in front of the throat with silver, gold, or steel. The hat worn generally with this attractive mantle, is of the Spanish order, with a variegated feather resembling the fur, pendant towards one side. We here, however, give the Siberian cap, composed of the same material, and trimmed with

skin, the same as ornaments the mantle, and as selected by the elegant and distinguished female to whom we are indebted for this specimen of superior taste. The boots, it will be seen, are of crimson velvet, laced with gold cord. This mantle and cap are exceedingly elegant, when composed of emerald-green velvet, trimmed with leopard skin. It is furnished by Miss Millman, of Half-Moon-street, Piccadilly.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

It is well when fashion and comfort go hand in hand, and when the dictates of the arbitrary goddess do not interfere with the health and well-being of her votaries. This observation is elicited by the warm dresses which the present season has introduced. One cannot imagine, in this gloomy month, a more complete picture of comfort, than a lady of fashion presents, wrapped up in a modern fur-lined cloak, with a head-dress and boots of the same materials. It is a proof too, how intimately propriety and beauty are connected, as no one will deny that this dress is altogether as elegant as it is comfortable.

But the consideration of what is favourable or detrimental to health is not only not in my province, but may be beyond my powers of penetration. I recollect, when short waists were introduced, a physician, well known for the terseness and point of his medical aphorisms*, observed that the ease and comfort which this mode of dress seemed to indicate, was deceptive; for that beneath the Grecian flow of outline, was hidden a stiff corset, or

armour of whalebone, which effectually counteracted the natural simplicity of the dress, and was in reality as destructive to health as the tight-laced stays, against which the physicians had so recently levelled their anathema. But this is a matter that must be left entirely to the medical professor: my jurisdiction does not extend beyond the surface; sins against taste are the only sins about which I am concerned; the misappropriation of a colour, or the misplacing of a ribbon, are in my eyes crimes of the greatest magnitude, and punishable with the severest censures of the court of taste.

A singular illustration of one of my favourite principles accidentally presented itself the other day. Three ladies came into a room where I was, of very opposite characters, and as opposite in the colours of their dress. One was *fair*, and her cheeks displayed the rosy hue of health; she had on a cloak and head-dress of deep *red*. The second was decidedly *brown*, but without colour, and was clothed in *purplish grey*. While the third had a flush and suffusion in her cheeks, which, though not unpleasant in its effect, was sufficient to become a characteristic distinction: this lady wore an *olive-coloured* dress.

To the eye of taste nothing could be more distressing than the contrasts here produced. As it was a morning visit, I easily prevailed upon the ladies, for the sake of experiment, to change dresses. The fair complexion was requested to assume the *grey* cloak; the brunette the *olive*; and the red one fell of course to the red-faced lady. The effect was instantaneous; all who saw it acknowledged the change: but I

* Dr. Reid.

believe no one was so well pleased as myself with the success of the experiment. The lovely wearers seemed to pass in a moment from sickness to health, and there was a natural cheerfulness and animation instantly diffused over their countenances, which they had before tried in vain to assume. It may easily be imagined, that the ladies resumed their former dresses with reluctance.

Never was there a time when fashion admitted greater licence both

in the form and colour of dress, than the present. The slavish submission to its dictates, which reconciled our grandmothers to long waists, high head-dresses, hoop-petticoats, and all the abominable mechanism of distortion, is known no more. Let the fair, then, avail themselves to the full of this emancipation; let beauty and fitness be the guides of their choice, the looking-glass their counsellor, and the eye of taste their only judge.

Arbiter Elegantiarum.

SEVENTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE GAY WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

I WAS delighted, my dear Constance, with the vein of good-humoured cheerfulness which reigned through your first pleasing letter; and glad to find you reconciled to my protracted stay in this gay metropolis. I shall, believe me, return to you with redoubled relish in the summer, and heavily laden with information and anecdote, to secure me a welcome reception, and to beguile the cheerless hours, when the novelty of a *first arrival*, and the agreeable effects of change, shall no longer influence—when the trees shall have lost their verdure—and the floweret ceased to bloom; for after this my lengthened vacation, I fear I shall be doomed, for many a dreary season, to vegetate in common with *potatoes* and *cabbages*. Alas! alas!

“ Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
“ And waste its sweetness in the desert air.”

Oh! may my lucky stars avert this misfortune from me!—I have no ambition, my sister, either to bloom or fade with the lily; and I would rather enjoy the advantages

of *living favour*, than a *dead fame*, which cannot reach me; and which, if it did, *I could not hear!*—But, my love, to your letter; which really deserves my attention. You beg a long train of information on the *old subject*. Are you not an unreasonable encroacher? It is not sufficient, then, that I endeavour to make *you* irresistible, but I must extend my aid to your village friends. Let me tell you, Constance, that this is a great oversight of your's, and considered highly impolitic in the school of female management. But you are a romantic creature, and fit for no man *that I know of* in this our day, except the sober esquire, or the sombre vicar.—I expect, therefore, that in decent time you will decide in favour of the one or the other. You may take them *both* for me! Now then to the information you require. My dear, I have at this moment the most beautiful wardrobe in the world. My new tunic and petticoat is the most elegant thing that ever was invented. The

former is composed of geranium velvet, with a delicate border of silver lilies. The petticoat and waist are of Italian crape, wrought in a snail pattern of silver, and trimmed at the feet with antique lace. It has a long sleeve of the same material, with a Circassian top, and cuffs of velvet like the tunic. My head-dress is a Persian diadem of silver, with my hair disposed *à la Grec*. My necklace, &c. are of pearl, my shoes of geranium velvet, with imperial trimmings of silver. I was thought to surpass myself in this *costume*. I appeared in it last night, at the Duchess of G——'s birth-day ball, and Lady Mary whispered me, she could scarcely obtain a single glance, so totally was she eclipsed by my splendour. To be sure, I had a *serious offer* the next morning from my old dangler, the Marquis M——; but as I was indebted for the honour rather to my decorations than *myself*, I turned him over to my milliner. I hope you approved your last packet of adornments. 'Tis well for you that your commission arrived at a settled and seasonable period, for at this moment such a world of variety prevails, that it would puzzle discrimination itself to select *all* that is considered fashionable or elegant. Here are mantles of cloth, velvet, and sarsnets, Russian coats, barouche coats, Highland vests, and pelisses without number or order. These may be chosen at pleasure, by the female who possesses the comfort of a carriage; but for the modest and elegant pedestrian, the simple Persian pelisse, or Indian wrapping-coat, with trimmings of velvet or fur,

buttoned down one side from the throat to the feet, is the article which comprises the most utility; and it possesses much modest grace. They are considered most fashionable when formed of bright amber, pale orange, or drake's neck cloth. The white and coloured gossamer robe, trimmed with white beads, or pearl, associates very agreeably with the coloured varieties of the evening dress. Gold and silver *antique* trimming are brilliantly conspicuous in evening parties. Feathers, instead of being confined to this style of dress, seem at this moment almost exclusively to belong to the walking *costume*. At the duchess's ball last evening, there were only two in the room; and these were of the bird of paradise order; while in the morning they met the eye in every direction. This, you will say, is by no means corroborative of the good taste of our London *élégantes*: but fashion is ever capricious, you know; and it is not, therefore, to be wondered at, if she sometimes deviates from consistency and order. Harry the Eighth's hat, formed of black purple, or amber velvet, with feathers well contrasted, or of the same colour with the hat, offers a novel, and (to some countenances) a becoming change. Small cottage bonnets of black velvet, striped or checked with light blue, bright amber, or gold-coloured satin ribbon, with feathers to correspond, are a comfortable appendage to the out-door habit. The antique *fly-cap* (similar to those worn by our grandmothers) composed of white satin, or crimson velvet, and edged with white beads, with a cluster of variegated flowers, has lately

made its appearance in fashionable parties. They suit, in my opinion, only the matured and majestic beauty; but you and I have not yet arrived at that period, when dignity takes place of simplicity. The short sleeve has by no means established itself as I had expected; even in full dress, the long sleeve of lace, or of some article of a transparent fabric, is generally adopted. Robes, formed of a *demi height* in the neck, with winged ruffs, or frills of plaited lace, are much worn, but will suit none but the well-turned neck, and graceful falling shoulder. Our fair hostess has a robe composed in this style, of spring green velvet, with a long sleeve sitting nearly close to the arm, with a deep cuff of antique lace. It is buttoned from the bosom to the feet with a plain gold button of the large pea form, which exhibits a very pleasing contrast, and has a pretty and simple effect. Buttons of gold, silver, pearl, and fancy silk—the latter finished with corresponding frogs, are amidst the most striking *revivals*. By way of a finishing ornament, I have always thought they cannot be surpassed.

If you would appear select in your choice, take off your gold lace from your cloth pelisse. This species of trimming is now become so very general, that the streets are perfectly dazzling to behold. In my opinion, gold or silver should never be introduced in the morning or evening *costume*, as its brilliant qualities bespeak it to belong almost exclusively to full dress. I have ordered for your fair friend Sophia, a robe of blue Italian crape, with silver buttons and frogs

up the front; a long full sleeve, with antique cuffs of white satin, edged with silver-scalloped trimming, corresponding with that which ornaments the bosom of the robe. She must wear it over white satin, as its transparent texture will admit of no under-dress of less importance. I have ordered for this robe sandal slippers of white satin, laced with silver: these I consider best calculated for the dancing-dress, which is necessarily shorter than others.

Morning dress has undergone little change, except in the universal adoption of the high plaited, or vandyke frill, which is now universally worn in this style of dress. Caps exhibit so much diversity, that it is beyond my power to attempt a description of any one in particular. You may wear your Grecian mob still, as also the French foundling; but here the Persian nightcap, composed fancifully of blended satin and lace, ranks highest in a fashionable wardrobe.

I have little to say to you on the subject of trinkets. You can wear nothing with a white robe more elegant and select than the suit of emeralds forwarded you by my last packet; ornaments of divers coloured gems, with the *solitaire* as formerly described, are the most striking ornaments in this line. Diamonds and pearls, set and strung in various light and elegant forms, will ever retain their consequence; and therefore it is, that nice imitations of them are sought with so much avidity. The hair is still worn in the Grecian and Indian style, with ornaments of gold, silver, gems, and flowers. The Persian diadem

and pin (a specimen of which, in silver, I send with the robe of your friend), are now quite the rage. So pray tell her to make much of it, for a violent rage seldom lasts long. God bless you, dear Constance!—I

perceive that I have nearly approached to the verge of my limits. For a season, then, I will bid a farewell to fashion and you.

Ever your friend and sister,

BELINDA.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

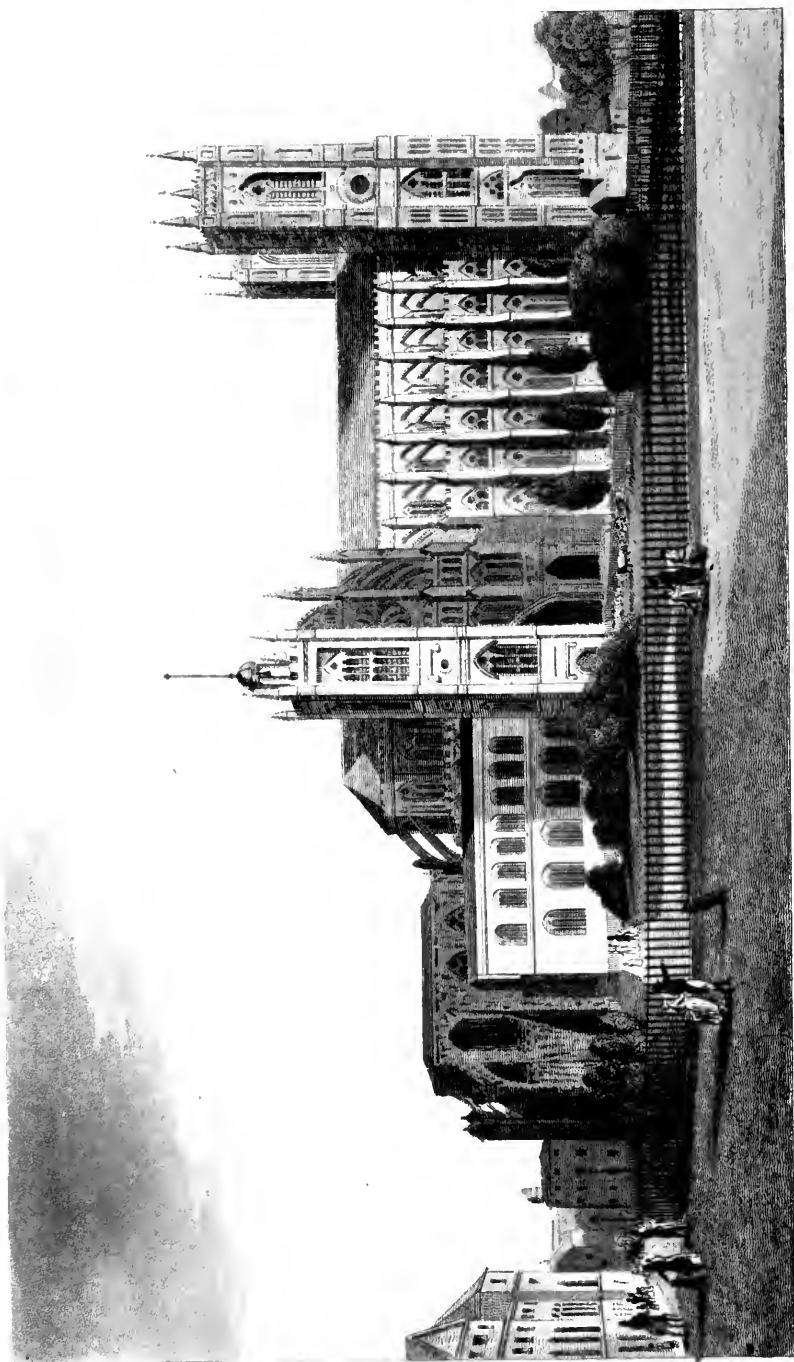
WE are happy to find, that the differences which have existed so long betwixt the managers of this theatre and the public, are at length amicably adjusted. This desirable event took place on the evening of the 15th ult. during the play of the *Wheel of Fortune*, in which it was Mr. Kemble's lot to assume two distinctly opposite characters, viz. that of Penruddock, the misanthropist, on the one hand, and that of a conciliating mediator betwixt an irritated public and the proprietors, on the other. It is but justice to Mr. Kemble to say, that he sustained both these parts with the greatest propriety and the happiest effect. It was at the O. P. feast, held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, on the 14th of Dec. that the preliminaries of the contending parties were arranged. They were as follows: 1st. That the old prices to the pit should be restored, the boxes remaining at the advanced price of seven shillings. 2nd. That the annual boxes should be thrown open to the public at the end of the present season. 3d. That all legal proceedings on the part of the managers should be withdrawn. These articles were recapitulated to the audience the ensuing night, and were received with the most enthusiastic applause. The business, however, did not end here; for there

was a violent cry for the dismissal of Mr. Brandon, for whom Mr. H. Harris appeared before the audience to intercede, but without effect. Mr. Kemble afterwards appeased the tumult by observing, that Mr. Brandon having unfortunately incurred the displeasure of the public, he had thought proper to conform to their wishes, by resigning his situation as box and house-keeper.

Thus is peace at length restored, after three months severe contention; and we trust we shall never again witness a recurrence of such an inveterate opposition to the public voice, especially when the claims of the public are so reasonable, and when the method of enforcing those claims is temperate and liberal.

If we might be allowed to compare small things with great, we should observe, that the concessions, wrung *vi et armis* from the proprietors of Covent-Garden Theatre, bear no small resemblance to those recently extorted by Bonaparte at the point of the sword, from the Emperor of Austria. The sacrifice of the brave Tyrolese by the one, and of Brandon by the other, demonstrate that majesty itself, and the shadows of majesty, are equally ready to abandon to their fate servants whose fidelity and zeal are their only faults.





WESTMINSTER ABBEY & ST MARGARETS .

PLATE 2.—DESCRIPTION OF WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

EXCLUSIVELY of the recollections which crowd upon the mind at the sight of this venerable structure, the exquisite specimen of what is improperly termed Gothic architecture, which it presents, must entitle it to particular attention. On its site once stood a temple of Apollo, which, according to tradition, was destroyed by an earthquake, and on the ruins of which, at the beginning of the 7th century, Sebert, King of the West Saxons, is said to have raised a Christian church, which he dedicated to St. Peter. Having been destroyed by the Danes, it was rebuilt by Edward the Confessor, who chose this spot for his burial-place. Henry III. for what reason does not appear, took down this fabric, and erected the edifice such as it appears at present, with various subsequent alterations, additions, and repairs.

The form of the abbey is that of a long cross; and Spelman observes, that the edifice constructed by the Confessor transmitted to posterity the plan, so generally adopted in the Christian world, of building places for religious worship in that form. Its greatest length is 489 feet, and the breadth of the west front 66. The length of the cross aisle is 180 feet and the height of the roof 92. The west end is adorned with two beautiful towers; the nave and cross aisle are supported by fifty slender pillars of Sussex marble, exclusive of pilasters.

The inside of this church, however, displays its chief beauties; and the perspective, especially at the en-

trance of the grand aisle, is particularly striking. The choir, whose altar and pavement are scarcely to be equalled, opens into St. Edward's chapel, round which are ten other chapels, ranging from the north to the south cross aisle. At the corner of St. Benedict's chapel, an iron gate opens into the south cross aisle, which, from the number of monuments erected there to celebrate English poets, has obtained the name of the *Poets'-corner*.

To the east of the abbey, stands the chapel of King Henry VII. 99 feet in length, 66 in breadth, and 54 in height. This chapel, which, on a superficial view, appears to be a part of the original building, was founded, in 1502, by the monarch whose name it bears. It was at that time deemed a wonder of the world, and is now one of the most superb remains of English taste and magnificence. In the nave of this chapel is performed the ceremony of installing the knights of the Bath, and their stalls are ranged on each side of it. This structure was originally designed as a receptacle for the remains of royalty; and the wishes of the founder have been so far complied with, that none have been interred here but such as could trace their descent from ancient kings. In a fine vault under this chapel, is the burying-place of the present royal family, constructed by George II. Here a large marble sarcophagus contains the coffins of that monarch and his queen, the sides of which were, by his express command, contrived in

such a manner as to be removed, that their remains might moulder together into one common heap of dust.

Westminster-bridge, which is seen in our engraving, is accounted one of the most complete and elegant structures of the kind in the world. It is built entirely of stone; extends over the river at a place where it is 1223 feet in breadth, and is consequently above 380 feet broader than at London-bridge. On each side is a fine stone ballustrade, with places for shelter from rain.

The width is 44 feet, and on each side is a footway for passengers. It consists of 14 piers, and 13 large and two small arches, all of a semi-circular form. That in the center is 76 feet wide, and the others decrease each four feet, so that the two smallest of the 13 great arches are each 52 feet wide. This magnificent structure, built after the design of M. Labelye, a native of France, was begun in 1739, and finished in 1750, at the expence of £389,000, which was defrayed by parliament.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

A YEAR having now completely elapsed since we commenced our labours, we think this a proper time to take a summary view of the incidents which have occurred in that eventful period, and to consider what alterations have taken place during that time, in our condition and in that of the enemy.

With respect to this country, one of the most remarkable incidents has been the entrance of our beloved Sovereign into the fiftieth year of his reign. It has been observed, that this is the third instance which our history presents, in the last thousand years, of an English king having reigned for such a length of time; and we believe it can present no instance of a king more beloved by his people. The festival of Jubilee on the day of his accession, was celebrated with the greatest splendour in all parts of the united empire; and what makes the festival of greater importance, is, that it was not recommended to the people by the government, but it was the spontaneous and simultaneous effusion of

their loyalty and affection. This circumstance must render the tribute peculiarly gratifying to the heart of our Sovereign. There is another circumstance which added much to the splendour of the festival, and seemed as if it had been planned by that Providence which has blest our Sovereign with so long a reign. Lord Collingwood, who, ever since the memorable battle of Trafalgar, has been actively watching the French fleet in the Mediterranean, had on that day the good fortune to come up with three ships of the line and two frigates. Two of the ships of the line were driven on shore and destroyed by their own crews. The other ship of the line and a frigate, were also driven on shore, and supposed to have been lost. A few days afterwards, near twenty transports and store-ships, which were under their convoy, and destined for the relief of Barcelona, were taken or destroyed by our frigates, in the Bay of Rosas. It is a circumstance well worthy of notice, that the opportunity which

our gallant admiral had been anxiously expecting for years, should have been presented to him on that precise day. We are sure, at least, that if there were such a coincidence favourable to France, it would be taken particular notice of in the French journals. This coincidence, however, so favourable to England, silenced the *Moniteur* upon the subject of our Jubilee. It was not allowed to "mock our solemn festival;" for, on that very day, three line of battle-ships were destroyed upon the coast of France. For the present reduced state of the French navy, the loss of three line of battle-ships must be severely felt, and may consign their Mediterranean fleet to inaction for another twelve-month.

The general result of the maritime war in the present year is, that, at Basque roads and in the Mediterranean, we have destroyed seven of the enemy's line of battle-ships, and have captured one in the West Indies. The Spanish ships which the enemy captured in the beginning of the year at Ferrol, have been recovered, and removed to Cadiz.

If we have been eminently successful in the naval war, we have not been less so in the colonial war. We have taken from the enemy the island of Martinico, and the settlement of Senegal in Africa. We have also, in conjunction with our allies, driven the French from Cayenne and the Spanish part of St. Domingo. So that of the great and promising colonies which formerly belonged to France, she retains nothing now but Guadaloupe and the Mauritius. Of the fall of the former we expect every day to hear;

and as to the latter, it must fall whenever the East India Company seriously resolve to attack it.

It will, therefore, be evidently seen, that although the career of Bonaparte has been as brilliant as in former years, this country has also obtained great success in that part of the war which more peculiarly belongs to Great Britain.

In considering what the enemy has gained on the Continent this year, to balance his colonial losses, we must recal to our recollection the situation of Europe twelve months ago. At that time, Bonaparte having defeated and scattered the Spanish armies before him, and entered Madrid as a conqueror, was directing his main army in person against the British army under the command of Sir John Moore. Such having been the situation of affairs in Spain twelve months ago, we cannot see that it is worse, or more hopeless at the present. It is true, that the conquest of Spain appeared certain in the month of January last, if Bonaparte had not been called off to the war with Austria.

It is by no means, however, improbable, that his principal attention and force may again be directed to another quarter. Austria, though worsted in the contest, has by no means been subdued, and by the adoption of a wise system, she is now perhaps a more formidable power than at any former period. The brave Tyrolese, under the heroic Hoffer, are still in arms and unsubdued; while the events in Turkey appear likely to engage a principal share of the attention of Bonaparte. In his address to the legislative body on the 3d of December, although he mentions, "that when

he shall shew himself beyond the Pyrenees, the frightened leopard (meaning the British army) will fly to the ocean to avoid shame, defeat, and death ;” yet he also mentions, “ that he will protect the Porte, if the Porte withdraw herself from the fatal influence of England.” When he speaks of protecting the Porte, it is impossible to mistake the power against which she needs protection. The recent successes of the Russian armies threaten the immediate dissolution of the Turkish empire ; and Bonaparte is not of a temper to allow Russia to aggrandize herself to such an enormous extent, as her ambition now aims at. It is evident, by the language of his address to his legislative body, that he thinks his ally, the Emperor of Russia, has aggrandized himself sufficiently “ in annexing Finland, Moldavia, Wallachia, and a district of Galicia, to his vast empire ;” and if he be resolved to protect the Porte, there does not appear much time to lose. Considering therefore all the circumstances of the case, it appears fully as probable now, that the main force of France must be directed to another quarter, as it did a year ago, and there does not appear to be much more reason for despair now than there was then. We cannot see that France has gained any considerable accession of strength since the last year ; for, although Austria has ceded those provinces to which the name of *Illyria* is now given, yet, on the other hand, the Tyrol has emancipated itself from the yoke of Napoleon, and still opposes a successful resistance to his arms. He has gained no new allies since that time ; but, on the other hand,

one of the most powerful of them, the King of Bavaria, is so far from being able to lend him the slightest assistance ; that he requires great aid from France, not only to endeavour to reconquer the Tyrol, but even to be secure in his own dominions.

Considering, then, all the events of the year, and their probable consequences, although we must allow the career of Bonaparte to have been most brilliant, we do not perceive that the advantages which he has gained on the Continent, are more than sufficient to balance the blows which France has received from us in that time, in the destruction of her ships and the capture of her colonies. Notwithstanding the number of lives which were lost in the Walcheren expedition, yet it must be allowed, that the destruction of the harbour of Flushing is another severe blow which France has received from us in the present year. This harbour of Flushing was one of those from which we were threatened with invasion, but now it is allowed that it will require immense expence and the labour of many years to restore that port to its former state.

The principal event which has taken place in the last month, is the battle of Ocana, in which the Spanish army of 55,000 men, under General Arzaga, was completely defeated and dispersed by about 35,000 Frenchmen, under Joseph Bonaparte. It is said, that the Spanish infantry in the center and left wing repulsed the enemy, but that the battle was lost by the misconduct of the cavalry in the right wing. One of the worst consequences of this defeat was, that the rout-

ed army threw away their arms, which cannot easily be replaced. The French boast of having taken 40,000 muskets. The Spanish Junta, however, do not appear dispirited, but publish a most animating address, in which they declare, "that they must either perish or triumph; that there can be no peace in the present state of things; and that Spain must either be free, or become an immense desert, one vast sepulchre for the accumulated car-

cases of French and Spaniards." The language of the Spanish state papers glows with the most elevated sentiments of liberty, and we cannot bring ourselves to despair of such a cause. On the very day on which it was published, the Cortes of Spain were to assemble; and we still hope, that from their energy, aided by the external circumstances which we have already touched upon, their cause may finally be successful.

MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th of November, to the 15th of December, 1809.

Acute diseases. Inflammatory sore-throat, 3....Acute rheumatism, 2....Fever, 3....Pleurisy, 2....Catarrh, 4....Hooping-cough, 5.... Acute diseases of infants, 6.

Chronic diseases. Pulmonary consumption, 6....Cough and dyspnoea, 36....Asthma, 3....Hæmoptoe, 2....Pleurodyne, 4....Chronic rheumatism, 10....Lumbago and sciatica, 3....Headach, 5....Asthénia, 4....Dropsy, 2....Jaundice, 1...Diarrhœa, 6....Colic, 3....Gastrodynia, 8....Worms, 3....Dyspepsia, 2....Female complaints, 6.

The weather during the last month, though variable, has not been severe, and, from the diminished catalogue of complaints, may be regarded as favourable to health. As usual, indeed, at the decline of the year, people accustomed to coughs, have been visited by their winter companions; and many severe cases have already claimed the constant attention of the physician.

About this season of the year, coughs, urgent difficulty of breathing, with copious secretion of mucus, frequently attack men of corpulent, plethoric habits, who have lived freely; and if the complaint is removed, it is very apt to return at the beginning of winter again, till it ultimately proves fatal. The air-vessels are plugged up with mucus, by which respiration is impeded, and effusion not unfrequently takes place in the chest. Bleeding in such cases is to be deprecated. The constitution of the patient will seldom admit of this practice, which in some countries, and not long ago in England, was most inconsiderately employed. A person faint and nearly exhausted by hæmorrhage, was usually bled the instant the apothecary arrived: every case of loss of sense and power, was supposed to proceed from apoplexy, which again was supposed to proceed from fulness of the vessels in the brain, and the lancet was immediately dipped in an artery, till death, which only threatened, in reality struck his dart. Some in-

stances of sudden death have lately occurred, which were supposed to be apoplectic, but, on examination, were ascertained to be occasioned by the *heart being entirely emptied of blood*. Now the only probable means of recovery, would have been the application of stimuli, both externally and internally. The powers of life will sometimes be suspended for many seconds, and even hours have elapsed before the patient has evinced unequivocal signs of returning animation; but how exquisite is the satisfaction which rewards him who restores the spirit,

that seemingly had "left the warm precincts of the cheerful day." Homer's description of Sarpedon's fainting at the extraction of a javelin which had wounded him, and reviving on being taken from the throng which pressed on him, and placed in the free air, "beneath a beech, Jove's consecrated shade," evinces that great poet's acquaintance with nature.

"The fainting soul stood ready wing'd for flight,
And o'er his eye-balls swam the shades of night;
But Boreas rising fresh, with gentle breath,
Recall'd his spirit from the gates of death."

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE continuance of mild weather through nearly the whole of last month, has brought the latter-sown wheats into flag; by which their roots will be sheltered from the frosts, and their tillowing much aided in the spring. The early sown look very promising, except a few spots that have been somewhat injured by the slugs, whose depredations were considerably checked by the severe frosty mornings in the month of November.

The winter tares have nearly covered the ground, and promise a full crop for soiling in the spring; a highly advantageous practice, which is rendered still more beneficial, by cutting them about an inch long, with one fourth of sweet straw, which renders them more

nutritive, by counteracting the redundant moisture that often occasions too great laxity in the animal by the sudden transition from dry to green food.

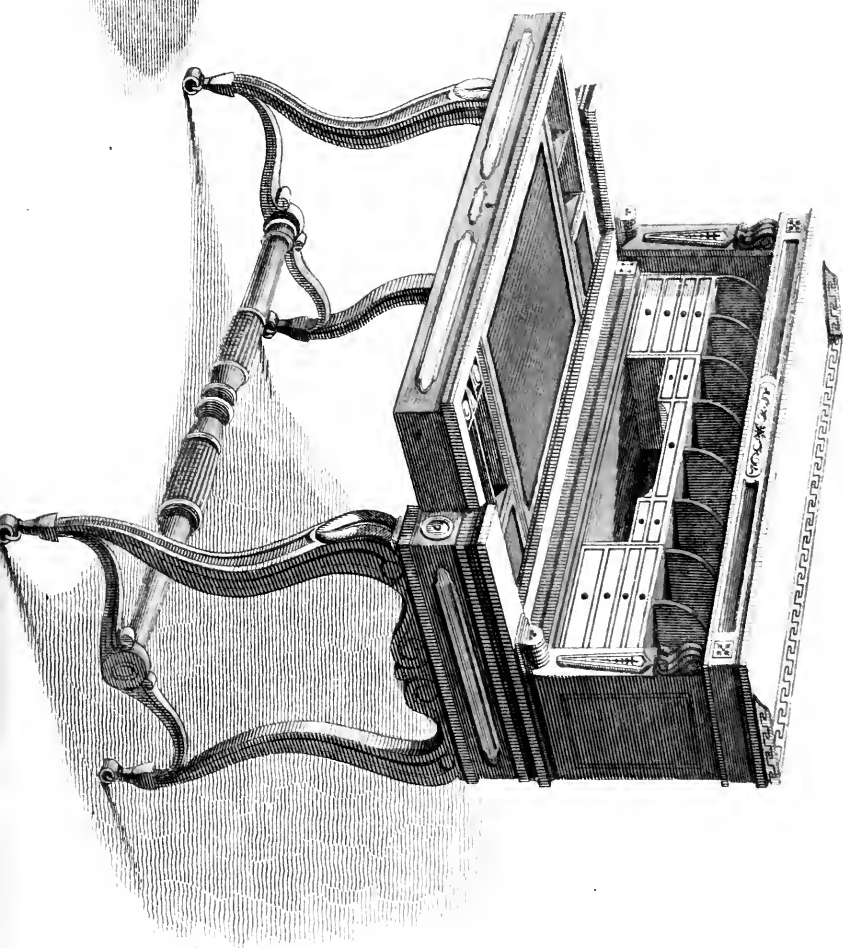
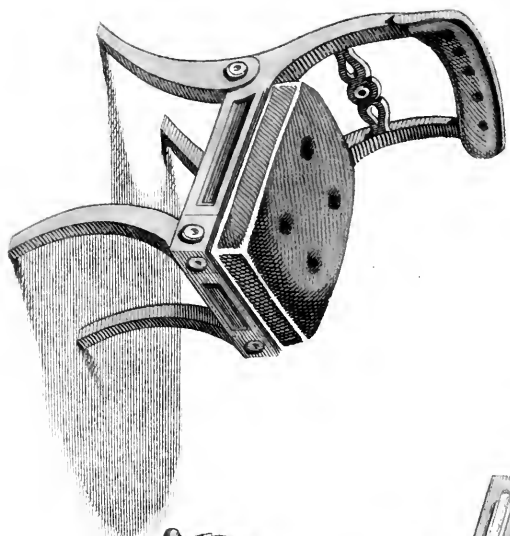
The late mild weather has greatly facilitated the field operations, such as ploughing up winter-fallows, land-draining, &c. &c. It has also kept the pastures open, and the cattle from the farm-yard, which is of considerable advantage in this climate, to lengthen out the spring stores.

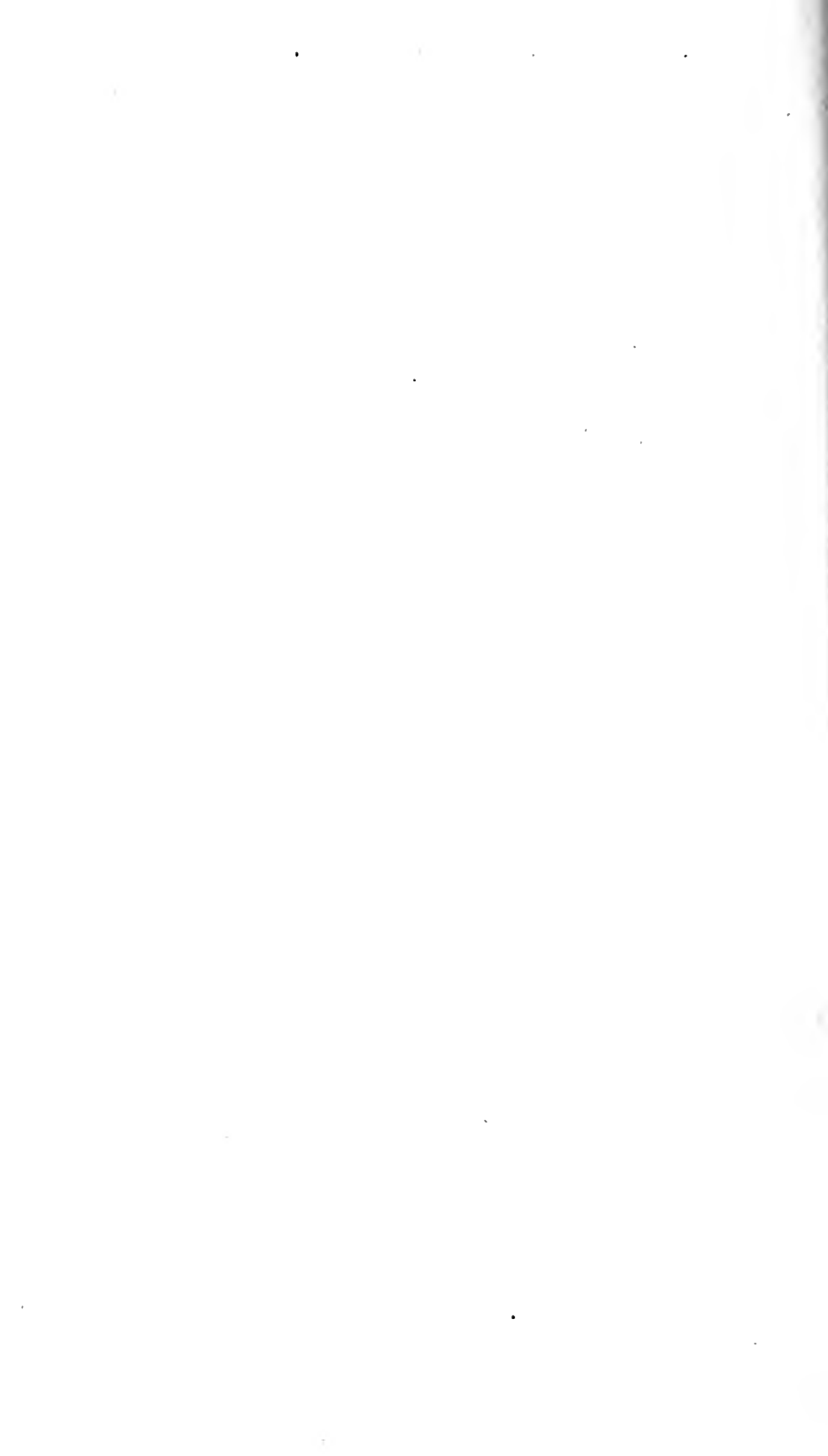
The young clover, and the early sown rye, are a good plant. The turnips are much improved, and but very few consumed on the deep land, in consequence of the heavy rains, and the quantity of grass in the pastures.

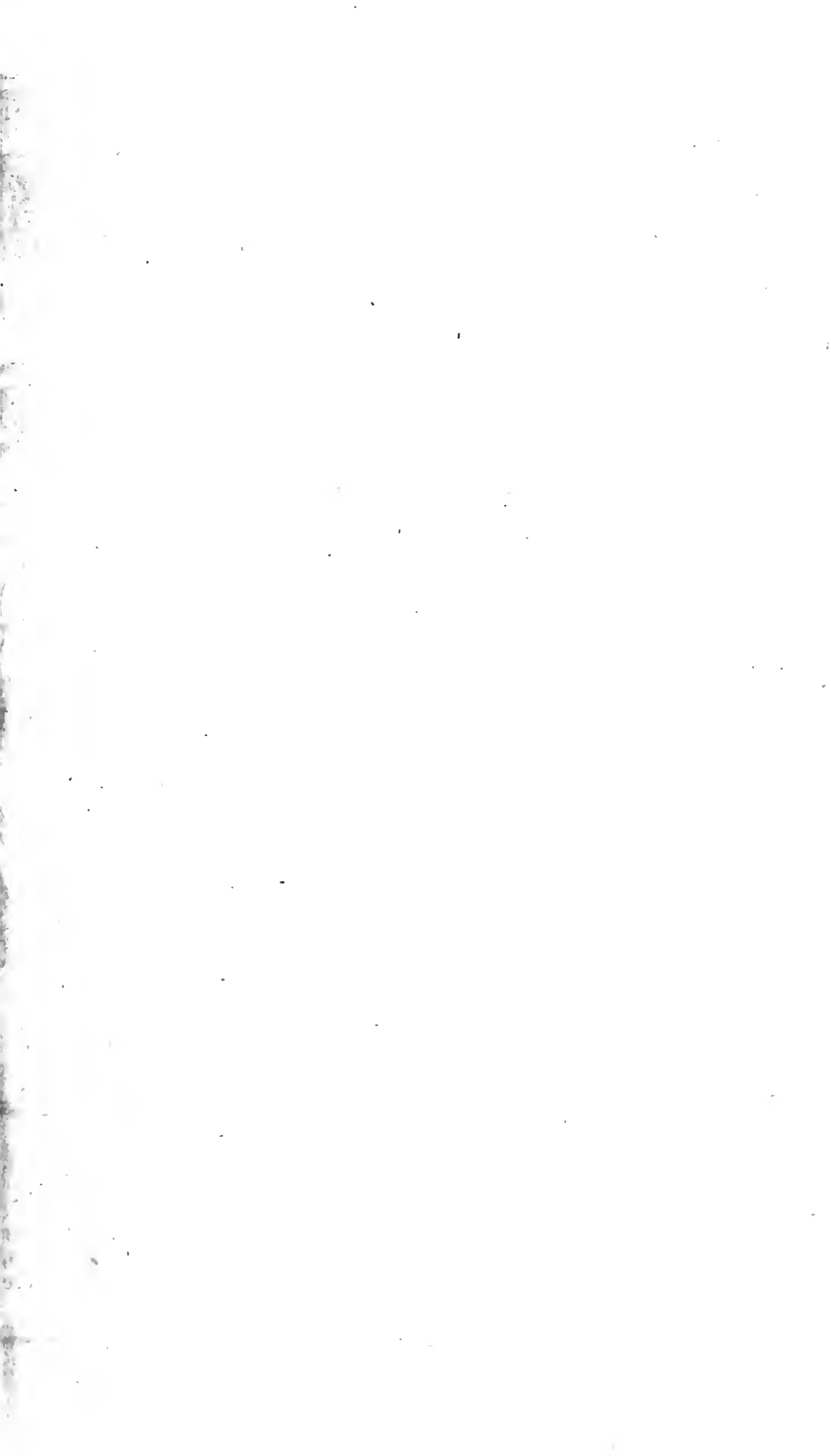
PLATE 3.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

THE cabinet writing-table represented in the annexed engraving, is contrived on a new plan, forming at once an elegant piece of furni-

ture, and combining every possible convenience with the greatest simplicity. It is manufactured in mahogany, rose-wood, satin-wood, or







January, 1810.—Vol. 3.



The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods, that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles, as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.

the beautiful Brazil kingwood, &c. to any size. One lock secures the whole. By drawing out the desk, it disengages itself from the front, and by raising the front, which, by a simple contrivance, runs under the top, you come to the use of the pigeon-holes and drawers. Private draw-

ers are made in the writing part, with ink and sand-glasses, &c.; the whole very handsomely carved and ornamented with brass or ivory. Beside it stands a very handsome and truly comfortable chair *en suite*, with a French cushion, and stuffed back.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

Nos. 1 and 2. A ruby damask furniture chintz, calculated for curtains, sofas, beds, &c. The linings, which form the most pleasing contrast of this elegant article, are, Sicilian or celestial blue, spring or pea-green. For dining-rooms, deep borders, of plain or fancy cut velvet, have a rich and appropriate effect. For drawing-rooms, the draperies should be the colour of the lining, tastefully blended, and fringed to correspond. This article is manufactured and sold by Mr. Allen, 61, Pall-Mall.

No. 3. A mazarine and orange flowered gossamer silk, adapted for full dress. This striking and brilliant article we recommend to be formed in Circassian or Polish robes, and worn with white satin or crape slips. If formed in a round dress, it cannot be constructed too simple: the glowing richness of its hues renders every auxiliary unnecessary. Diamonds and pearls, or white beads, are the only ornaments which can be allowed with robes of this

article. It is furnished by Harris, Moody, and Co. Pall-Mall.

No. 4 is a most delicate cotton, or mole velvet. It exhibits a pleasing and convincing specimen of the lightness and delicacy to which the perseverance and ingenuity of the manufacturer has brought this article. Robes, mantles, and coats, composed of this material, with well-contrasted linings and trimmings, have a most seasonable and fashionable effect; and are purchased less than half the price of the silk velvet, which is ever a favourite article with our elegant females for winter wear. Trimmings best adapted for mantles and coats, are, leopard-skin, American squirrel, or grey fox; besides fancy borders in Chinese silk. For robes, gold, silver, and white beads, form a lively and elegant association. This article is furnished us, and sold, wholesale and retail, of all possible colours, from 5s. to 7s. per yard, by John Satterfield and Co. Manchester.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTS.

The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.

ABELL E. Old Ford, builder (Crosse, New Inn
 Alexander J. Duke street, Aldgate, broker (Isaacs, Bevis Mark
 Anderson W. late of Salford, stone-mason, but now a prisoner in the castle of Lancaster (Foulkes and Loudill, Gray's Inn
 Anst ad T. Wakefield, innkeeper (Battye, Chancery lane
 Argent W. Romford, victualler (Holmes and Lewis, Mark lane
 Ashce T. Old North street, Red Lion square, merchant (Lee, Castle street, Holborn
 Baker J. Kingstanley, Gloucester, baker (Chilton, Lincoln's Inn
 Barratt B. Entry Hill, Somerset, butcher (Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row
 Barrow R. Long dean Mill, Wilts, paper-maker (Highmore, Bush lane, Cannon street
 Bell J. and J. and W. Harrop, Longtown, Cumberland, manufacturers (Wordsworth and Addison, Staples Inn
 Bennett J. Plymouth, haberdasher (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court
 Billings S. Liverpool, hosier (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple
 Bishop S. Cheltenham, haberdasher (Berry, Bucklersbury
 Bradley W. Huddersfield, victualler (Battye, Chancery lane
 Bull W. Bristol, grocer (James, Gray's Inn square
 Burgess T. Hungerford, butcher (King, Bedford row.
 Burton J. New cross, Surry, dealer & chapman (Washorough, Warnford court.
 Cannon R. Kingsland road, Luilder and brickmaker (Finnis, Hart street, Bloomsbury.
 Clancy W. St. Mary Axe, merchant (Wild, Castle street, Falcon square.
 Clark S. late of Charlotte street, Rathbone place, but now in the Fleet prison, tailor (Knight, Kensington, & Popkin, Dean street, Soho.
 Clark J. Bow and Hackney road, butcher (Harding, Primrose street, Bishopsgate.
 Coren P. Quality court, Chancery lane, money-scivener (Prior, Copthall court.
 Cundy N. W. Great Marlborough street, surveyor (Frickey, Howland street, Fitzroy square.
 Davis G. Broad street, Bloomsbury, dealer and chapman (Reilly, Stafford row, Buckingham gate
 Dean R. Bow, baker (Wilson, Devonshire street, Bishopsgate.
 Dibdin C. Strand, music-seller (Wood, Richmond buildings, Dean street, Soho.
 Dinsdale J. Sculecoates, York, grocer (Edmunds & Son, Lincoln's Inn.
 Dodgson J. Pocklington, York, cornfactor (Evans, Hatton garden.
 Duffin E. Buckingham, linen-drapeer, (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street.

Dutton J. Knapper's gate, Stoke upon Trent, dealer (Barbor, Fetter lane.
 Egginton J. Paul street, Finsbury, goldsmith (Phipps, Gutter lane, Cheapside.
 Falø W. Cherry-garden street, Bermondsey, timber-merchant (Hutton, Dean street, Southwark.
 Frodsham J. Kingsgate street, Holborn, watchmaker (Davies, Warwick street, Golden square.
 Geoffrey S. Liverpool, straw-hat manufacturer (Windle, John-street, Bedford row.
 Grove, Cardiff, Glamorgan, straw-hat manufacturer (Mawley, Dorset street, Salisbury square.
 Hawkins R. Bridgewater, innkeeper (Blandford, Temple.
 Hett W. Leeds, woolstapler (Lambert & Sons, Hatton garden.
 Hirst J. Bristol, grocer (Price & Williams, Lincoln's Inn.
 Hodgkinson W. East Retford, Notts, iron-monger (Hanam, East Retford.
 Inuskipp Jas. jun. Battle, Sussex, carpenter (Gregson & Dixon, Angel court, Throgmorton street.
 Ivey J. Crediton, Devon, linen-drapeer (Williams, Red-lion square.
 Jeffray J. late of the East India chambers, Leadenhall street, but now of the King's Bench, merchant (Grubb, Great Queen street.
 Jenkins J. Cow court, Rotherhithe, timber and coal-merchant (Carttar, Deptford.
 Jennings J. Denmark court, Covent garden (Manning, Clement's Inn.
 King T. Gosport, grocer (Bleasdale, Alexander & Holme, New Inn.
 Kirkpatrick W. Bread street Hill, merchant (Matthews & Randall, Castle-street, Holborn.
 Kirkpatrick W. & R. Cort, Bread street, warehousemen (Hurd, Temple.
 Larcock T. Sittingbourne, Kent, woollen-drapeer (Atkinson, Castle street, Falcon square.
 Lye R. Goswell street road, builder (Charlsey, Mark lane.
 McDowall W. Tottenham court road, linen-drapeer (Maddock & Stevenson, Lincoln's Inn,
 Mills S. Stamford, upholsterer (Chilton, Lincoln's Inn.
 Newnum J. Bishopsgate street, dealer and chapman (Parton, Walbrook.
 Nicholson F. East Retford, Notts, mercer (Exley & Stocker, Furnival's Inn.
 Parry H. Liverpool, merchant (Dennett, Dean's court, St. Paul's.
 Paull S. Laicham, Middlesex, baker (Taylor, Gray's Inn.
 Peel C. King street, Cheapside, warehouseman (Spurr, Holborn court, Gray's Inn.
 Phillips R. Hay, Brecon, shopkeeper (James, Gray's Inn square.
 Preist M. & J. Thorney street, Bloomsbury, coachmakers (Patton, Cross street, Hatton garden.
 Randall W. Stockbridge, Hants, wine and braudy-merchant (Wainwright, Temple.

Redpath A. Philip lane, near Aldermanbury, builder, and Stepney, victualler (Palmer & Co. Cophthall court.

Rhodes W. Saddleworth, York, dealer and chapman (Battye, Chancery lane.

Richards M. Vauxhall, Aston, Birmingham, dealer and chapman (Webb & Tyndall, Birmingham.

Richardson J. Westminster bridge road, livery stable keeper (Benton, Union-street, Southwark.

Roberts G. jun. Heights, Almondbury, York, cotton-manufacturer (Battye, Chancery lane.

Russell T. Dursley, Gloucester, innkeeper (Price & Williams, Lincoln's Inn.

Sadler R. South Shields, merchant (Bell & Brodrick, Bow lane, Cheapside.

Satterthwaite J. Tamworth, Warwick, wine-merchant (Dawson, Angel court, Throgmorton street.

Seott E. Chandos street, Covent garden, shoemaker (Wood, Richmond buildings, Dean street, Solo.

Shelley G. M. Whitechapel, hosier (Loxley, Cheapside.

Shelton J. Great Tew, Oxford, timber-merchant (Hackett, Chancery lane.

Sheppard A. Leeds, York, milliner (Wilson, Greville street, Hatton garden.

Sherwood J. W. Newgate street, cheesemonger (Willett, Annesley, & Son, Finsbury square.

Singer S. Westbury, Wilts, clothier (Davies, Lothbury.

Smith J. North Warborough, Hants, sack-maker (Hector, Putersfield.

Smith J. Leeds, grocer (Sykes & Knowles, New Inn.

Southey J. W. paper-hanger (Vizard & Hutchinson, Lincoln's Inn.

Spencer J. Manchester, victualler (Cardwell, Manchester.

Spiekernell R. Sevenoaks, Kent, innkeeper (Flexney, Chancery-lane.

Stanford E. Castle street, Leicester fields, livery-stable-keeper (Knight, Kensington.

Strutt J. Little Queen street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, stationer and bookbinder (Denton & Barker, Gray's Inn square.

Suddones J. Wood street, hosier (Field, Wood street.

Swindall J. Pendleton, Eccles, Lancaster (Ellis, Chancery lane.

Symons J. Cheapside, milliner (Wild, jun. Castle street, Falcon square.

Thornton W. late of Cadiz, merchant (Richardson, New Inn.

Tuson J. Chicksand street, Mile end, builder (Burt & Swinford, John street, America square.

Ware E. Cheapside, milliner (Welch, Nicholas lane.

Weaver W. Rood lane, merchant (Kirkham, Shorter's court, Throgmorton street.

Whiteman R. Brighton, victualler (Ellis, Hatton garden.

Williams A. Cheltenham, jeweller (Harrison, Craven street, Strand.

Wilson H. & J. Lightfoot, Notts, hqsiers (Bolton & Reushaw, Nottingham.

Woollgar R. West Cowes, Isle of Wight (Tarrant, Chancery lane.

Wooten G. Northchurch, Herts, straw-hat-dealer (Mayhew, Symond's Inn.

Young J. Cheltenham, dealer (Berry, Bucklersbury.

DIVIDENDS.

Agar M. City Chambers, ship-owner, Feb. 10—Ashcroft W. Knowsley, Lancaster, earth-ware-manufacturer, Jan. 2—Bamber John, Ormskirk, Lancaster, wine and spirit-mercht.

Jan. 6—Battier J. R. and J. J. Zornlin, Devonshire square, Bishopsgate, merchants, Dec. 19—Beale L. and T. A. Basinghall street.

warehousemen, Dec. 6—Beatson W. sen. R. J. and W. B. jun. Masbrough, York, chemists, common brewers, and glassmen, Dec. 23—Beetson H. G. Gray's Inn square, money-scrivener, Dec. 30—Bentley P. College Hill,

stone-mason, Feb. 10—Benton W. Stoney-hill, Stafford, miller, Dec. 18—Biddle J. Chichester, ironmonger, Jan. 12—Birt W. Blackman street, Southwark, linen-draper, Dec. 30

—Blachford D. Lombard street, laceman, Jan. 6—Blachford R. Lombard street, lace-

man, Jan. 6—Blachford D. and R. Lombard street, laceman, Jan. 6—Blease J. Marston,

Chester, dealer and chapman, Jan. 11—Bolton F. Warrington, Lancaster, potter, Dec. 23

—Bolton J. Warrington, Lancaster, potter, Dec. 23—Bolton J. and F. Warrington, pot-

ter, Dec. 23—Bonner F. H. Fleet street, stationer, Jan. 20—Bourne J. R. Lancaster, and

D. Davis, Lancaster, merchants, Jan. 1—Braddock S. Macclesfield, Chester, innkeeper,

Dec. 22—Brain W. Sutton street, planemaker, Dec. 23—Bromley W. G. and R. Smith,

Bishopsgate street, auctioneers, Dec. 14—Bryan W. Camberwell, merchant, Dec. 5—Bury

R. C. Salford, Lancaster, merchant, Dec. 16

—Cudman C. Park street, Islington, carpenter, Dec. 19—Capes G. Gainsbro', Lincoln,

wharfinger, Dec. 26—Chadwick J. Manchester, manufacturer, Jan. 29—Christian A. High

street, Marybone, pawnbroker, Dec. 30—Clarke C. Bristol, corn-factor, Dec. 23—Cohen

M. Devonshire street, Queen square, exchange broker, Jan. 27—Cotton J. Coventry,

builder, Dec. 23—Cotton T. Cornhill, stock-broker and banker, Dec. 30—Crisp W.

Cockspur street, perfumer, Dec. 26—Crossley E. Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 23—Davidson

J. East India Chambers, Leadenhall st. merchant, Dec. 30—Davies D. Carnarthen,

ironmonger, Dec. 21—Davis H. Warrminster, Wilts, grocer, Jan. 16—Deaston W. Coventry,

baker, Dec. 21—Dowling H. Castle st. Leicester fields, linen-draper, Jan. 20—Dun-

age S. St. Paul's church yard, trunk-maker, Jan. 27—Duple C. S. Gracechurch street,

merchant, Dec. 26—Easton W. and R. jun. Bucklersbury, warehouseman, Dec. 19—El-

stob H. Sunderland, Durham, mercer and draper, Dec. 21—Eustace W. Little Carter lane,

Doctors Commons, cabinet-maker, Dec. 26—Evans S. Wolverhampton, carpenter, Jan. 4.

—Fetherston P. and J. Hodgson, jun. Christchurch, Surrey, distillers, Jan. 16—Fisher H.

Gracechurch street, Jan. 6—Forster R. High street, Bloomsbury, cheesemonger, Dec. 30—

French F. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 5—Gill

B. Manchester, draper, Dec. 20—Gill R. Wakefield, miller, Dec. 18—Gore W. Aldgate, Manchester warehouseman, Dec. 16, 30—Govett J. H. Wiveliscombe, Somerset, cloth-manufacturer, Jan. 4—Graham J. K. Fowey, Cornwall, Jan. 10—Granger J. Stokesley, York, banker, Jan. 11—Grayson W. and P. Shires, Southwark, hop-merchants, Jan. 16—Green E. Stepney, carpenter, Jan. 16—Griffiths R. Llewney Farm, Denbigh, farmer, Dec. 23—Griffiths T. Fort street, Spitalfields, silk-weaver, Dec. 26—Grimes G. Great Warner street, Cold-Bath fields, linen-draper, Dec. 9—Harding T. Bolton, Lancaster, linen-draper, Feb. 6—Harris E. Gulston street, Whitechapel, stationer, Dec. 26—Harrison J. and R. Rigg, Manchester, manufacturers, Dec. 23—Haynes T. Gloucester, pin-manufacturer, Jan. 5—Heeley D. Birmingham, Warwick, tailor, Jan. 3—Hewlett W. V. High st. Southwark, druggist, Jan. 10—Hibbert T. Liverpool, wine-merchant, Jan. 18—Hodgman R. Folkstone, Kent, engine-maker, Dec. 26—Hodson W. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Dec. 27—Holmes J. E. and W. Hall, Crosby square, merchants, Jan. 6—Horn W. Redcross street, Southwark, rectifying distiller, Jan. 27—Horton J. Shadwell, cheese-monger, Jan. 36—Hunt J. Liverpool, haberdasher, Jan. 5—Hantmann J. Queen street, Golden square, tailor, Dec. 30—Husey C. and N. Newgate street, linen-draper, Feb. 13—Ibbetson S. Ludgate hill, silk-mercer, Jan. 2—Inwood D. Lower Thames street, oil and colourman, Feb. 13—Jackson W. and T. Payne, Coventry, ribbon-manufacturers, Dec. 21—Jackson J. Great Yarmouth, chemist, Dec. 26—Jackson J. Newington Causeway, brush-maker, Jan. 23—Joel M. Shoreditch, dealer in glass, Dec. 30—Johnson J. and J. Statham, Twickett's Mills, Northampton, and T. Johnson, Hyde street, Bloomsbury, millers, Dec. 30—Jones J. Bishop's Stortford, Herts, shopkeeper and pedlar, Dec. 16—Jones J. Wood street, Chapside, Leghorn hat-warehouseman, Jan. 20—Kempson S. Fleet street, linen-draper, Dec. 19—Kennion J. sen and jun. Nicholas lane, brokers, Mar. 3—Knight S. Whitecross street, cloth-factor, Jan. 30—Knox G. and J. Hay, Hull and Great Grimsby, merchants, Jan. 16—Lane L. Kingsclote, Haats, shopkeeper, Jan. 6—Lawson W. St. Catherine's street, biscuit-baker, Dec. 2—Lee T. Liverpool, innkeeper, Dec. 16—Lee T. Healden Bridge, Halifax, cotton-spinner, Jan. 15—Lewis A. Banbury, Oxford, mercer and draper, Dec. 19—Lloyd T. H. Poltry and Walworth Common, slate-merchant, Dec. 30—Lowton E. Red Lion street, Southwark, hop-merchant, Dec. 26—McLinnan M. Gracechurch street, haberdasher, Jan. 2—Maitland M. Ripley, Surry, chemist, Dec. 23—Maone W. Birmingham, tailor, Jan. 12—Markham E. Honeylane market, butcher, Jan. 16—Marshall J. Fleet mt. clothes-salesman, Jan. 27—Martin E. M. Gosport, bookseller, Dec. 21—Martindale J. New Bond st. wine merchant, February 13—Matthews W. Brown's lane, Spitalfields, carpenter, Dec. 23—Middleton T. Liverpool, cotton-manufac-

trier, Dec. 27—Miles C. Bermondsey street, fellmonger, Dec. 23—McKinnell J. Clock-beaton, York, linen-draper, Jan. 2—McNeal N. London, merchant, Jan. 30—Mobbs S. Southampton, milliner, March 17—Moggridge H. Fleet street, boot-maker, Dec. 9—Monteith J. and J. Sequeira, Gracechurch street, druggists, Jan. 6—Moore R. Birmingham, button-maker, Jan. 16—Moore H. Ironmonger lane, merchant, Jan. 2—Moore D. Lenham, Kent, dealer, Jan. 30—Morgan R. Southmolton street, coal-merchant, Jan. 10—Morley R. Old Street road, money-scrivener, Dec. 23—Muir M. Doncaster, linen-draper, Dec. 26—Nabbs J. Newington Butts, linen-draper, Jan. 23—Newcomb G. Bath, jeweller, Jan. 27—Newill J. and S. Stoke, Stafford, carriers, Dec. 30—Orams T. Stowmarket, Suffolk, ironmongers, Jan. 9—Page J. Bishopsgate street, haberdasher, Dec. 26—Parker G. Chenies street, Oxford street, British, wine-maker, Dec. 30—Parry J. Great Portland st. linen-draper, Jan. 23—Pepper J. Romford, Essex, victualler, Dec. 19—Perkins C. Swansea, shopkeeper, Dec. 26—Pinney J. Bury street, St. James's, tailor, Dec. 30—Plumbe T. and J. Woods, Ormskirk, Lancaster, manufacturers, Dec. 20—Poole H. Wisbeach, Cambridge, ironmonger, Jan. 13—Remington G. and A. Oxford street, cabinet-makers, Dec. 6—Rolfe J. Bream's Buildings, Chancery lane, timber-merchant, Dec. 23—Romer J. Rosamond street, Clerkenwell, watch-jeweller, March 17—Roxburgh J. Winchester street, insurance-broker, Feb. 3—Rusby J. New Mills, Derby, cotton-spinner, Jan. 24—Sanderson J. Stokesley, York, banker, Jan. 11—Sarqui A. J. Bury street, merchant, Jan. 23—Seagoe J. Duke street, St. James's, tailor, Jan. 25—Sibbald A. Wapping-street, shop-seller, Dec. 30—Simpson T. W. Taylerson, J. Sanderson, and J. Granger, Stokesley, York, bankers, Jan. 11—Simpson W. Sheffield, innkeeper, Jan. 11—Smith W. G. Billingsford, Norfolk, maltster, Jan. 12—Stuart P. Fleet street, printer, Dec. 26—Sunderland J. Lower Busker, York, corn-dealer, Dec. 29—Taylor P. Sheffield, screw-manufacturer, Jan. 10—Taylor J. S. Giacceluch street, straw-hat-manufacturer, Dec. 16—Taylor G. Bristol, merchant, Dec. 23—Taylor T. Birmingham, gun-barrel-maker, Jan. 12—Thomas W. C. Nicholas lane, merchant, Dec. 26—Tomlins J. Bristol, grocer, Jan. 8—Tucker J. and J. Exeter, merchants, Jan. 9—Tucker W. Exeter, merchant, Jan. 9—Vander Hoven D. J. Bury court, St. Mary Axe, merchant, Dec. 16—Wade S. Albion Place, Blackfriars, brewer, Feb. 20—Watson A. Walworth, corn-chandler, Dec. 23—White T. Southwark, haberdasher, Jan. 30—Wilkinson T. and J. Wighton, Cateaton street, woollen-draper, Dec. 23—Windsor N. Epsom, corn-dealer, Dec. 16—Worgman G. and J. Colibert, Denmark street, St. Giles's, jewellers, Jan. 6—Young J. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, December 20—Young W. Aberdylais, Glamorgan, miller, Jan. 12—Young S. Newport street, linen-draper, Jan. 20—Young A. and J. Bacou, St. Mary at Hill, merchants, Jan. 6.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Nov. to Dec.

TOTAL, 13,633 quarters.—Average, 98s. 9d. per quarter, or 2s. 8 3/4d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from Nov. to Dec.

TOTAL, 11,619 sacks.—Average, 9s. 6 1/2d. per sack, or 0s. 0 1/2d. lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, Dec.

Wheat	- 102	9	Beans	58
Rye	- 59	7	Oats	60

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

Wheat, white	s, 80	s, 108	Tares, per bushel	s, 7	s, 8
red	70	102	Turnip	12	15
foreign	70	93	Mustard	12	15
Barley, English	40	58	brown	12	15
Malt	75	88	white	10	11
Oats	22	36	Canary, per qr.	70	74
Foreign	22	35	Hempseed	54	58
Linseed	24	31	Lansced	105	115
Clover, red	32	35	per cwt	50	85
white	54	66	foreign,	58	94
Horse	42	40	red	60	98
Pease, Polling	60	70	white	65	100
Grey	50	58	foreign,	60	120
Flour, per sack	95	—	Trefoil	20	34
Seconds	85	90	Caraway	48	50
Scotch	84	88	Coriander	17	18

American Flour 60s a cwt (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapeseed, per last - - - - - £56 a 53, a -
Linsced Oil Cakes, per thousand £10 a £10 10s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

COFFEE, Bonded.

Miscovade, fine	81 a	84
good	78 a	80
ordinary	75 a	77
East India, white	84 a	96
yellow	75 a	83
brown	75 a	83
Trage	70 a	80
MOLASSES 37s. 9d. a 38s. 0d.		
Jawacca.		
Fine	120	0
Good	110	0
Ordinary	92	0
Triage	50	0
Mocha	340	0
Bourbon	120	0
St. Domingo	100	0
Java	115	0
FRUIT and		
Caraccas	105	0
Plantation	80	0
Spices and PEPPER, per lb.		
Nutmegs	28	0
Cloves	11	0
Cinnamon	10	0
Mace	48	0
Pepp. white	4	2
Black	2	7
Pimento	24	50

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 50s 1/4d.
Our raw market was flat this week till the close of this day's market; no advance, however, was given. Refined goods find a free sale. Coffees have gone off heavily, but not lower.

HOPS in the Borough.

Bags	£ s	£ s
Kent	4 10	5 10
Sussex	4 0	5 15
Essex	4 0	5 10

GINGER.

Jamaica, white	100 a	210
Barbadoes, ditto	85 a	92
black	85 a	—

RICE, Bonded.

Carolina	30 a	24
Brazil	24 a	50

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 50s 1/4d.

Our raw market was flat this week till the close of this day's market; no advance, however, was given. Refined goods find a free sale. Coffees have gone off heavily, but not lower.

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	Nov.	Dec.	Jan.	Feb.	Mar.	Apr.	May.	June.	July.	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.
Wheat, s	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Barley, s	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Oats, s	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Beans, s	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Pease, s	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Maidsstone	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Lewes	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Chessterfield	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Ashborne	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Launcoln	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Canterbury	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Lynn	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Gainsboro'	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Louth	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Sandwich	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Newark	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Uppingham	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Newbury	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Devizes	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Reading	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Swansea	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Haverly	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Maidenhead	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Salisbury	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Penwith	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Hull	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Basingstoke	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Walsfield	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Andover	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16
Warminster	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16	16

SPRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

Brandy, Cogn.	5	6	5	0	Mol. Spirits,	15	0	0
Spanish	3	10	4	4	British	0	0	0
Hollands Gin	4	3	4	6	Irish	0	0	0
Rum, Jamaica	4	10	4	6	Scotch	0	0	0
Low, Lbl.	3	10	4	4	Spirits of Wine	25	0	0

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PRICES OF STOCKS.

Days.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct Consols	4 pr. Ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr. Ct.	Long Ann.	3 pr. Ct. Ann.	Irish 5 pr. Ct.	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Ann.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchgr Bills.	St. Lotry Tickets.	Cons. for Ac
No. 21	275	70 a 69 ¹ / ₂	84 ¹ / ₂	102	18 ¹ / ₂	—	98 ¹ / ₂	—	—	196 ¹ / ₂	29 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	70
22	274 ¹ / ₂	69 a 68 ¹ / ₂	83 ¹ / ₂	101 ¹ / ₂	18 ¹ / ₂	67 ¹ / ₂	—	75	68 ¹ / ₂	195 ¹ / ₂	23 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	69 ¹ / ₂
23	—	69 a 67 ¹ / ₂	83 ¹ / ₂	101 ¹ / ₂	18 ¹ / ₂	67 ¹ / ₂	—	—	69	195 ¹ / ₂	29 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70
24	272 ¹ / ₂	69 a 70	84 ¹ / ₂	101 ¹ / ₂	18 ¹ / ₂	67 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	195 ¹ / ₂	39 Pm.	16 Pm.	—	70
25	—	69 a 70	84 ¹ / ₂	101 ¹ / ₂	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	30 Pm.	16 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	70
26	274	69 a 70	84	101 ¹ / ₂	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	194 ¹ / ₂	29 Pm.	16 Pm.	—	68 ¹ / ₂
27	274	69 a 70	84	101 ¹ / ₂	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	196	28 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
28	274 ¹ / ₂	69 a 70	84 ¹ / ₂	101 ¹ / ₂	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	74 ¹ / ₂	—	—	27 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
29	279 ¹ / ₂	69 a 70 ¹ / ₂	84 ¹ / ₂	102	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	65 ¹ / ₂	—	—	27 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
30	—	70 a 8	84 ¹ / ₂	102	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	60 ¹ / ₂	—	27 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
Dec. 1	279	70 a 69 ¹ / ₂	81 ¹ / ₂	102 ¹ / ₂	18 ¹ / ₂	63	71 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	27 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
2	—	69 a 70	81 ¹ / ₂	102	18 ¹ / ₂	—	74 ¹ / ₂	Shut	—	—	27 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
3	—	69 a 70	81 ¹ / ₂	102	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
4	—	69 a 70	84 ¹ / ₂	102	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	—	25 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
5	278 ¹ / ₂	69 a 70	84 ¹ / ₂	102	18 ¹ / ₂	68	—	—	—	—	25 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
6	—	70 a 6	84 ¹ / ₂	Shut	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	Shut	25 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
7	—	70 a 6	84 ¹ / ₂	—	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	Shut	25 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
8	—	70 a 6	84 ¹ / ₂	—	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	Shut	24 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
9	—	70 a 6	84 ¹ / ₂	—	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	Shut	24 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
10	—	70 a 6	84 ¹ / ₂	—	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	196	—	13 Pm.	22l. 15s.	70 ¹ / ₂
11	—	70 a 6	84 ¹ / ₂	—	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	69	105 ¹ / ₂	22 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
12	278	70 a 6	84 ¹ / ₂	—	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	Shut	22 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
13	278	70 a 6	84	—	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	Shut	22 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
14	—	70 a 6	84 ¹ / ₂	—	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	69 ¹ / ₂	195 ¹ / ₂	22 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
15	277 ¹ / ₂	70 a 71 ¹ / ₂	84 ¹ / ₂	—	18 ¹ / ₂	68 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	195 ¹ / ₂	32 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
16	—	70 a 71 ¹ / ₂	84 ¹ / ₂	—	18 ¹ / ₂	68 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	Shut	22 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
17	—	70 a 71 ¹ / ₂	84 ¹ / ₂	—	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	—	21 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
18	—	70 a 71 ¹ / ₂	84 ¹ / ₂	—	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	—	21 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
19	277 ¹ / ₂	70 a 71 ¹ / ₂	84 ¹ / ₂	—	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	69 ¹ / ₂	—	21 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70 ¹ / ₂
20	—	Shut	84 ¹ / ₂	102	18 ¹ / ₂	—	—	—	—	—	30 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	71 ¹ / ₂

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METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR NOVEMBER, 1809.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1809. NOV.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain, &c.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	E	30,05	29,92	29,935	52,0°	46,0°	49,8°	gloomy	—	
2	E	30,10	30,05	30,075	47,0°	38,5°	42,75°	fine	.215	
3	N E'	30,10	29,95	30,025	50,0°	39,5°	44,75°	cloudy	—	
4	N E	29,95	29,72	29,935	48,0°	40,0°	44,00°	rainy	—	
5	N E	29,72	29,70	29,710	48,0°	42,0°	45,00°	cloudy	.155	.220
6	N	29,80	29,70	29,750	48,0°	38,0°	43,00°	cloudy	—	
7	Variable	30,18	29,80	29,990	51,0°	37,0°	44,00°	fine	—	
8	S E	30,28	30,18	30,220	45,5°	31,0°	38,95°	foggy	—	
9	S E	30,28	30,28	30,280	40,5°	33,0°	39,75°	foggy	—	
10	S E	30,28	30,08	30,180	46,0°	33,0°	39,50°	foggy	.195	
11	S E	30,05	29,88	29,980	49,0°	41,0°	45,00°	cloudy	—	
13	S E	29,88	29,65	29,675	46,0°	35,0°	40,50°	fine	—	
13	S E	29,65	29,58	29,615	48,0°	40,5°	44,25°	cloudy	—	
14	N E	29,62	29,58	29,600	48,0°	42,5°	45,25°	cloudy	—	
15	N'	29,62	29,60	29,610	43,0°	32,0°	37,50°	clear	.220	
16	N W	29,60	29,52	29,560	38,0°	26,0°	32,00°	frosty	—	
17	N W'	29,52	29,25	29,385	42,5°	32,0°	37,25°	clear	.105	.270
18	N'	30,00	29,52	29,760	39,0°	28,0°	33,50°	frosty	—	
19	N	30,28	30,00	30,140	30,0°	21,5°	25,75°	frosty	—	
20	W	30,28	30,10	30,190	43,0°	29,0°	31,50°	cloudy	—	
21	W	30,10	30,05	30,075	33,5°	34,0°	38,75°	cloudy	.110	.110
22	W'	30,05	29,85	29,910	40,0°	40,0°	44,50°	rainy	—	
23	W'	29,85	29,48	29,665	49,0°	42,0°	45,50°	rainy	.020	.655
24	W'	29,68	29,22	29,450	47,0°	39,5°	43,25°	cloudy	.035	.376
25	W'	29,72	28,99	29,310	41,0°	30,5°	35,75°	cloudy	—	
26	W	29,95	28,89	28,965	42,0°	36,0°	39,00°	cloudy	.060	.260
27	N W	29,80	29,95	29,425	42,0°	36,5°	33,25°	cloudy	—	
28	N W	29,80	29,70	29,750	42,0°	34,0°	38,00°	cloudy	—	
29	—	29,70	29,66	29,680	42,0°	32,0°	37,00°	gloomy	—	
30	S'	29,70	29,09	29,350	47,0°	35,0°	41,50°	cloudy	.070	.250
		Mean	29,773		Mean	41,15		Inch	1,185	2,140.7

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.773—maximum, 30.28—minimum 28.88—range, 1.40.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .54 of an inch, which was on the 25th.

Mean temperature, 41° 16'—maximum, 52°—minimum, 20°—range, 32°.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 23°, which was on the 20th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 7.20 inches—number of changes, 12.

Rain, &c. this month, 2.140 inches—number of wet days, 7—total rain this year, 24.425 in.

Total quantity of evaporation at this period, 1.185 inches.

The Rev. R. A. Singleton, of Blackeley, makes the fall of rain for Nov. 2.000 inches.

WIND.

Calm	N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable
1	4	4	2	5	1	0	7	4	1

Total number of observations, 30—number of brisk winds, 7—number of boisterous winds, 2.

CLOUDS.

Cirrus	Cumulus	Stratus	Cirro-Cumulus	Cirro-Stratus	Cumulo-Stratus	Nimbus
10	23	0	7	9	3	0

Number of observations 52.

The weather, for the first half of the month, proved mild, gloomy, cloudy, and foggy, with occasional gleams of sun-shine. The mean diurnal temperature was generally about 45°, in consequence of which, the languishing state of vegetation appeared to put on a vernal appearance; for the common daisy (*bellis perennis*), and many other plants, were observed in flower. But, after this period, these pleasing appearances vanished: winter now assumed, for the first time, a dreary aspect; snow fell on the 16th and 18th, but in small quantities. On the 19th there was a strong hoar frost and fog: the frost was very intense, being confined the whole of the day considerably under the freezing point, and at night it sunk as low as 20°, which was the minimum for the month. No sooner was the temperature arrived at this extreme degree of cold, than it was succeeded by a quick rise; for in the course of 12 hours, it had gained 23°. This maximum took place at seven o'clock P. M. of the 20th: during the forenoon there were two currents of wind, the upper W. and the under S. E.; but the latter yielded to the course of the former, and in the evening the hemisphere became covered with dense clouds, and rain was precipitated. In this state it continued cloudy, with rain at intervals, till the close of the month. The evaporation has gone on very slowly, particularly during the latter part of the month; the quantity evaporated is something more than one inch. Prevailing winds, the N. E. and S. E. to the 15th, and W. and N. W. to the close. Predominating clouds, the cumulus, with occasional patches of cirrus and cirro-cumulus. The barometrical surface has traversed a space of seven inches, which exceeds that of last month by nearly five inches: the changes were sometimes sudden and in quick succession: the maximum was on the 19th, and the minimum on the 25th.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR NOVEMBER, 1809.

Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1809 NOV.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Rain.
		Max	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.		
a 1	N W	30,08	29,99	30,035	52°	37°	44,5	fine	
b 2	N E	30,09	30,06	30,075	49	33	41,0	fine	
3	Variable	30,06	29,88	29,970	46	38	42,0	showery	7
4	N W	29,88	29,77	29,825	45	36	40,5	rainy	.26
5	E	29,86	29,79	29,825	44	34	39,0	rainy	.12
6	N W	29,95	29,80	29,880	45	34	39,5	showery	2
7	N W	30,26	29,96	30,110	49	36	42,5	fine	
a 8	N W	30,27	30,26	30,265	46	39	42,5	fine	
9	E	30,27	30,20	30,235	48	42	45,0	fine	
10	E	30,29	30,08	30,140	50	42	46,0	fine	
11	E	30,08	29,88	29,980	43	41	42,0	cloudy	
12	E	29,88	29,75	29,815	45	40	42,5	cloudy	3
a 13	W	29,75	29,74	29,745	45	31	38,0	fine	
a 14	N	29,74	29,67	29,705	46	34	40,0	cloudy	.17
b 15	N	29,68	29,60	29,670	38	27	32,5	fine	
16	N W	29,69	29,56	29,625	39	29	34,0	fine	
c 17	N W	29,68	29,48	29,580	45	28	36,5	stormy	
d 18	N W	30,15	29,68	29,915	56	27	31,5	snowy	
b 19	N W	30,36	30,15	30,255	36	23	29,5	fine	
a 20	W	30,38	30,19	30,285	37	25	31,0	fine	
21	N W	30,22	30,14	30,180	39	32	35,5	fine	
c a 22	W	30,14	29,98	30,060	40	42	45,5	fine	1
a 23	W	29,63	29,45	29,715	48	39	43,5	showery	.35
e 24	N W	29,75	29,44	29,595	42	32	37,0	rainy	1
25	N W	29,75	29,20	29,475	41	34	37,5	cloudy	1
26	N W	29,63	29,20	29,415	43	24	33,5	variable	
f 27	N W	29,88	29,63	29,755	39	27	33,0	cloudy	
g a 28	W	29,88	29,85	29,865	38	32	35,0	gloomy	1
a 29	S E	29,85	29,84	29,845	39	31	35,0	foggy	
d a 30	W	29,84	29,36	29,600	45	33	39,0	cloudy	.32
		Mean			Mean			Total	1,58 in.

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29.811 inches—thermometer, 39.45°.—Total of rain, 1.38 inches.

Notes.—a Foggy morning. b Fine morning. c A shower of snow at three o'clock A. M. preceded the night before by great redness in the west. Wind very boisterous during the day—some slight showers—evening calm—moon extremely bright—a great flight of starlings over the marshes in this morning. d Several showers of snow in the afternoon—sufficient to cover the ground. e Wind very boisterous all night, with rain. f Hoar frost. g Very foggy day.

PRICES

Of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, & Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for DEC. 1809.

Atlas Fire and Life Ass.	57 a 53s. per share	Grand Surry Canal -	£66 a 67 per share.
Eagle ditto	£4 10 a 4 12 do.	Croydon Canal -	£48 a 50 ditto.
Globe ditto	£121 a 122 ditto	East London Water-Works -	121 a 124s pm.
Hope ditto	10s a 14s pm	South London ditto	38 a 40s. do.
Cattle Life Insurance	Par.	West Middlesex ditto	£42 a 44 do.
Imperial ditto	£63 a 64 per sh.	Kent ditto	42 a 46s. do.
Kent ditto	£47 ditto	Portsea (Nicholson)	30 a 37½s. do.
Rock ditto	5s. pm.	Do. and Farlington do.	42 a 51s. do.
Commercial Dock Stock	£175 a 180 per cent.	Ellesmere Canal -	£80 per sh.
East Country ditto	88 a 90s. per sh.	Lancaster ditto	£20 do.
East India ditto	£128 a 130 per cent	Surry Iron Rail Way	£40 do.
London ditto	£131 a 137 ditto	Golden-lane Brewery,	£80 shares £77 a 78s
West India ditto	£182 a 184 ditto	Ditto ditto	£50 ditto - 52s.
Grand Junction Canal	£219 a 220 per share	Auction Mart	97 a 105s. pm
Kennett and Avon ditto	42 a 47s ditto	London Institution	8.84 per sh.
Wilts and Berks	£53 a 54 ditto	Surry do.	Par
Huddersfield	£39 ditto		

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For FEBRUARY, 1810.

VOL. III.

The Fourteenth Number.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.

We are confident that it will be unnecessary to direct the attention of our Readers to the highly interesting Biographical Account of the gallant Duke of Brunswick, with which we have this month presented them; and also trust that the small type in which, by a mistake of the printer, it has been composed, will not detract, in their opinion, from the value of that narrative.

Our valuable Correspondent, Mr. Hanson, is informed that an Engraving of his ingenious Triennial Meteorological Table, is intended to accompany our next Number. To the lovers of that science it will, from its originality, prove highly acceptable.

E. W.'s Letter has been received, and shall be attended to.

We regret that want of room, occasioned by the introduction of the Prize Essays, which are finished this month, has obliged us to defer the continuation of Amelia's Letters, Letters from Italy, and Classical Hours, to a future Number.

Notwithstanding we have this month given two extra Engravings, the Portrait of Schill, and the Monument of Sir John Moore, and eight pages of letter-press above the regular quantity, still we have been under the necessity of postponing the Review of New Publications and the List of Bankrupts and Dividends, which will be brought up next month.

Hints on the numerous Captures of British Merchant Vessels are received, and shall appear in an early number.

THE
Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For FEBRUARY, 1810.

The Fourteenth Number.

—————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNIUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 4.)

“PERSONS who assert that it was reserved for themselves to throw an extraordinary light on the arts, ought to remain unknown; the contention which would otherwise be excited, would be endless. Hogarth, because he dared to say, that he had discovered in what beauty consisted, that it arose from the gently winding line, which he called—and justly called—the *line of beauty*, which is the principle whereon the ancient artists of Greece worked, and which produced their highly graceful performances—because he dared to assert this, he was attacked in the most illiberal manner. Some, who availed themselves of his discovery, declared that they had known it for many years; others, that they had seen it in

books; and others again, that themselves had first shewn it to Hogarth. They vexed the painter to such a degree, that he had his portrait engraved, with a pallet at the bottom, on which was this gentle scroll, *The Line of Beauty*, to secure the reputation of the discovery to himself. My laying no claim to reputation, Miss Eve, will secure me from pointed malignity. I may truly say of myself, as Beattie observes,

“There are who deaf to mad Ambition's call,
“Would shrink to hear th' obstreperous trump
of Fame;

“Supremely blest if to their portion fall
“Health, competence, and peace: no higher
aim

“Had she whose simple tale these artless
lines proclaim.”

Miss Eve. — “When some lay

K

claim to discoveries, Miss K. others think themselves censured. We should remember what Gay says: 'If you censure the age be cautious, lest the courtiers should be offended;' and he adds,

"For if you mention vice or bribe,
"It is so pat to the whole tribe, &c."

Miss K.—"These rules are simple, and easily considered, yet how very few practise them! Those who do, are the most eminent. Every one might soon practise them. What is just, is simple, and enforces conviction. Like the dome of St. Paul's among the neighbouring churches, appear the works of those artists who follow these principles, when compared with the performances of those who are unacquainted with them."

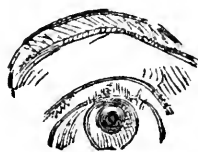
Miss Eve.—"You say, Miss K. that precision and sharpness, or a clear smooth line, is one of the principal sources of clearness. This I understand: but I cannot comprehend how, by not drawing an eye like an eye, or any other feature like that feature, you can produce a better resemblance of the object, than if it were drawn or painted like the original."

Miss K.—"This, Miss Eve, seems a paradox, and yet nothing can be more true. An inferior portrait-painter paints the parts as they appear when viewed very near: the great painter gives the character of his objects when viewed at a reasonable distance. One makes eyes such as we see in drawing-books, to teach children to draw, as thus (no. 1):

1.



2.



3.

Now I will sketch two from those pictures yonder by Sir Joshua Reynolds; the first a duchess's eye (no. 2): the other the eye of a boy, a young nobleman (no. 3): just as Sir Joshua has painted them, and you will see what a difference there is. Reynolds copied what he saw at a distance, and always dared to do this. Rubens, Frank, Hals, and other eminent masters, adopted the same method; and if you look at

some of their best pictures of kings, queens, and such personages, you may see about their very spirited eyes, black dabs, perhaps, here and there, like a kennel of ink run all over the feature. The truth is, they dared to copy what nature presented at the distance they viewed her. Trifling painters would have been frightened at the idea of placing such great and seemingly unaccountable black dabs upon the eyes

of royalty. This principle enabled Rubens, Jordaens, and Reynolds, to paint horses better than other artists—cats, dogs, birds, rivers, trees; in a word, every object equally well, by seizing the great character that distance presented. The same observation applies to colouring. They did not paint with the colours which a near inspection presented, but with such as would turn to the desired hue at the proper distance. Here, Miss Eve, is another very important rule, that is not to be found in any book; and who could not easily practise it when the mind is convinced of its truth!—and how soon might not that be accomplished! This rule gives the great character of effect and colouring to all nature. This made the artists whom I have just mentioned, paint every thing equally well. The great masters frequently studied at a distance from their pictures, and contemplated the whole together; that is, of all the principles they knew, they endeavoured to give a *quantum sufficit*. Some of the most excellent painters in some departments were extremely defective in others. Of Michael Angelo Buonarotti it is observed, that his colouring, which was very bad at first, became worse afterwards. Raphael Urbino was never ideal in colouring, nor Julio Romano, neither were many of the best painters who studied general nature, and were in a high degree ideal in form and poetical conception. Titian, on the contrary, was not ideal in form, nor Rubens, nor many other good colourists. This a novice should attend to, otherwise all sorts of defects may be learnt from the best masters.

“There is a method, Miss Eve,

which I have adopted, and which renders the execution of paintings considerably easier. Painters, in their dead colouring, generally keep their masses broad. This produces an excellent effect in their works when viewed at a distance, but they gradually destroy it by the labour and detail of finishing. I preserve this sketch or dead colouring, and paint the picture on another canvas; so that I have always the breadth, &c. of the sketch to look and regulate my work by. In this manner I preserve breadth in the masses of my finest pictures much more easily. This was the practice of the best colourists and the greatest masters of effect.

“There is another rule of very great consequence. I not only dab in effects and other machinery, from excellent pictures, at a distance, when it is almost dark, and paint my pictures after their models, in light, shade, colours, &c.; but I borrow, take, or steal, call it what you please, from the best poets and other writers. Look at those pictures of fruit, flowers, birds, and fish. The first I took from Armstrong, the second from Ogilvie, and the third and fourth from Pope. I copy the picture which the poets present to my mind. This Julio Romano, who is said to be the most poetical painter, acknowledged to have been his method.

“Reynolds observes, that Titian’s manner of colouring is like the rays of the setting sun, yellowish: and this warmth Reynolds recommends. Other writers call this the golden manner. He also speaks of the silver tint, which was first practised by Guido, and says that it represents female beauty better than

the glowing tint of Titian. This may easily be conceived. It is also to be found in the pictures of the younger Teniers and the younger Vandenvelde; he might have added in those of Barrochio, Vandyke, and many others. Rubens was too tinted. Persons who are in the habit of viewing collections, must have made a great number of the like observations; such as, that Titian was often a little too red in his colouring, and that Rubens had the same defect, and was somewhat spotty. It cannot be expected that Titian, Tintoret, and Paul Veronese had any thing of what began with Guido, who was born near Bologna, in 1575. Titian died when Guido was one year old, Veronese when he was 13, and Tintoret at the age of 82, when Guido was 19. Rubens and Rembrandt had nothing of this silver tint, though Rubens was born two years after Guido, and Rembrandt 31. Barrochio was somewhat too laky. It is observed by several writers, that his figures look as if they fed on roses. Though this simile gives an idea of what is meant, yet it is absurd; for there are many persons who, if they were to feed on roses for seven years, would have but little of this laky look.

“Rubens’ pictures have often been compared by different writers to a bunch of flowers, which gives a gay idea of the splendour they possess. Du Piles observes, that Rubens’ carnations are very fresh, each in its character; his tints are just, employed with a free hand, and not jumbled by their mixtures, for fear they should sully, and lose too much of the lustre or truth which appeared in them when first laid on. Rubens observed this maxim with

the more care, because his performances are grand, and consequently to be viewed at a distance: he therefore endeavoured to preserve the character of his object, and the freshness of his carnations. To this end he not only did his utmost to keep his tints pure, but he made use of the most lively colours to produce the effect which he intended. He succeeded in his endeavour; and he is the only artist who understood how to combine great lustre with a great character of truth, and together with so much brilliancy to maintain harmony and surprising force; for which reason we may reckon the supreme degree to which he raised colouring, as one of the most valuable talents of this painter. Du Piles might have added, that his splendour arose chiefly from cold colours and midnight shadows: those foils gave brilliancy and grace to the lights, which he painted as vivid, clean, and clear as he could; and that the whole was reconciled or harmonised by balancing. It has been observed, that painters should write over the doors of their studies:—Remember the beauty and simplicity of the antique. To this might also be added:—Remember to steal all you can from your great predecessors in the art, consistent with the Spartan law; that is, so skilfully as not to be detected: and never forget balancing. Balance every thing in every department.

“Reynolds had a pearly manner in his carnations. Leonardo da Vinci says, that a black dress makes flesh seem lighter than it is; a white dress makes it seem darker; a yellow dress heightens it, and a red one turns it pale. This may easily be imagined without a precept.”

JUNINUS.

ON THE ORIGIN OF DRINKING HEALTHS.
TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

I BELIEVE that a most mistaken opinion is generally prevalent upon this subject. Most of those who have hitherto written or spoken upon it, suppose that the custom took its rise among our ancestors, when civilization was so imperfect, that murders were common at their feasts; and that the pledging a particular person, was merely calling upon him to defend him from such attack. How this opinion was ever received, is extraordinary; as it is beyond a doubt, that the Greeks, who had attained to civilization at a more early period than any other nation, had this custom of drinking to one another at their feasts. Cicero, in his first book of *Tusculan Questions*, mentions that Theramenes, who was sentenced by the thirty tyrants to drink poison, having drank it, cried, "I now pledge Critias." This Critias was the most cruel of the thirty tyrants, who ordered his death. Upon this occasion, Cicero says that the pledging a particular person, or naming him as the person to whom the cup was to be handed, was an ancient custom of the Greeks at their festivals.

His words are, "*Græci enim in convivii solent nominare, cui poculum tradituri sint.*" This most ancient custom of pledging a friend at a festival, appears, certainly, to be the origin of the present custom, and we see hardly any difference in it, except that, before drinking-glasses were introduced, the cup was handed about from one to another. Now it is evident, that this ancient custom of the Greeks, which Cicero mentions, did not take its rise from any state of manners at all resembling those of our uncivilized ancestors in feudal times. It could only mean, as it does at present, a public expression of friendship and good will to the individual addressed, and was probably introduced with no other view than to increase the pleasure of the banquet.

I have been pleased at discovering this passage in a writer of such authority as Cicero, as I think it may do away a vulgar error, and rescue even our uncivilized ancestors from the horrid barbarity and treachery imputed to them, of being in the custom of cutting one another's throats at their entertainments.

D.

ON THE DISTINCTION OF THE CLASSES RANKING BETWEEN
PROFESSIONAL GENTLEMEN AND DAY-LABOURERS.
TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—I AM one of those who cannot help thinking, that, as the proper office of words is to communicate ideas from one person to another, it is a business of some importance, to fix their meaning. Were I to enter seriously on the subject, it would carry me into a field of spe-

culatation far too wide for my present leisure; for not only most of the misunderstandings between friends, but almost all disputes in religion and politics, morals and manners, are founded on the different meanings in which the same words are understood by different persons.

So many, in fact, are the mischiefs hence arising, both in public and in private life, that I can hardly help considering the man, who will rather take the first word that comes to hand, than give himself the trouble of ransacking his mind for the proper expression to convey his meaning, as something like him, who, being too lazy to supply his wants by his own industry, dips his hands into other men's pockets, to furnish himself with food. But a truce to these reflections for the present. I only meant now to en-

quire, and I hope you, or some of your ingenious correspondents, will satisfy me, what is an art, and what a trade; who is a manufacturer, and who a mechanic. To be enabled to draw the line between these, and define with precision the class of all who rank between *professional gentlemen* and *day-labourers*, so that there can be no doubt, what denomination to give any one, as soon as his occupation is known, would afford much satisfaction to

Your sincere admirer,
S. P. Q.

ESSAY ON RELIGION AND MORALS, WITH A VIEW TO THEIR PRESENT STATE IN ENGLAND.

True joys religion only can impart;
The base of virtue in a human heart.

Est profectò Deus, qui, quæ nos geramus,
Auditque et videt.

PLAUT.

THERE seems to be an innate principle implanted in the breasts of men by the unerring hand of nature, which teaches them to look beyond the visible objects of the creation to the great Cause of all, and to offer up to him the incense of their gratitude, praise, and adoration. This is a sentiment which almost universally prevails in every nation under heaven; and makes nearer approaches to, or is farther removed from, the standard of Christian perfection, as the people who adopt it have attained a greater or a less degree of civilization and refinement. It is impossible when the candid and reflecting mind views the works of nature—the stupendous wonders which she displays on every hand, or the admirable economy which she observes in her minutest parts—or when with

philosophic eye it strays through the æthelial plains of space, and views the stars self-balanced, and the planets revolving in their spheres in regular order and succession; it is impossible not to own that these are the operations of a superintending Providence, which nothing less than infinite wisdom could plan, and omnipotent power put in execution. Even the most savage and barbarous nations have in general formed some idea of a Supreme Being, and adopted some particular mode of worship, conformable to their confined and imperfect notions of the Deity. Their's is not, it is true, that just comprehension of causes and effects, which teaches them “to look through nature, up to nature's God”—their's is not that perfect knowledge of his mercy and goodness, that clear perception of

his wisdom and power, which constitute the pride and boast of Christians; but their's is a sentiment which ought to cover the unbelieving atheist with shame and confusion, and make him blush for his inconceivable folly and blindness. For inconceivable is the folly of that man, who, born and educated in the Christian religion, and enjoying all the invaluable benefits to be derived from the light of the Gospel, can shut his eyes to self-evident truths, and deliberately deny the existence of his Creator. This is surely the consummation of all wickedness, the acmé of human depravity. When a guilty wretch denies that God, who would receive him on his conversion and amendment with open arms, rejects the Saviour who died to redeem him from destruction; and abjures that religion which would teach him the way to avoid it, to flee to his Redeemer, and participate in the merits of his death—when we see a guilty wretch thus setting the seal to his own condemnation, every feeling of sorrow and regret for his fatal blindness and perverse obstinacy, is absorbed by a superior sentiment of detestation for his complicated guilt, and abhorrence of his base ingratitude. It would be almost impossible indeed to suppose that the world's wide range could contain a wretch like this, if we had not melancholy proofs to the contrary frequently before our eyes. But we may invariably observe, that these apostates, in their moral conduct, are the most wicked and abandoned of mankind; who, having attained the highest pitch of guilt and depravity, endeavour to conquer their dread of deserved punishment, by

denying all those sacred truths, which teach the wicked to look forward to a state of endless misery beyond the grave, and the righteous to an eternal reward.

Religion is the only solid basis (notwithstanding the plausible arguments of some specious sophists to the contrary) on which we can hope to build a good and virtuous life; and this is abundantly proved, both by ancient history, and the example of modern times. For whether we refer to the sacred oracles of truth, to the authentic records of antiquity, or to the innumerable examples we have every day before our eyes, we may invariably observe, that those who live without a sense of religion impressed upon their minds, are plunged into a frightful abyss of vice and immorality; and that, on the contrary, wherever religion has taken root in the heart, its efficacy and power become eminently conspicuous, from its enviable and beneficial results: for as religion, in its most general and extensive view, is such a sense of God in the soul, such a thorough conviction of our obligations to him, and of our entire dependance on his bounty and goodness, as shall engage us to make it our principal study to please him, and to obey his commands, there can be no other motive to lead a virtuous life so powerful and irresistible, as the influence of religion on the human mind. If a sense of our infinite obligations to the Supreme Being can raise no feeling of love and gratitude in our breasts, nor any desire to make such returns for his goodness as our limited power will admit, the heart is then dead to every virtuous feeling, to every noble sen-

timent, and will become in time the seat of every vice that can degrade humanity.

We have a melancholy, but striking proof of the truth of this assertion, in the example of a neighbouring nation, where the progress of the modern *philosophy* (as it is generally, but erroneously, called) has succeeded in almost extirpating the very appearance and name of piety and virtue. This affords an incontrovertible argument, which speaks home to the heart, and brings conviction to the mind of prejudice itself. When we consider the horrors in which that unhappy country was plunged by sanguinary wars, and intestine feuds, and the still greater horrors which afterwards overwhelmed it, when the light of religion was extinguished through the land, we cannot help putting up a prayer in secret, that whatever dangers may threaten and surround us, whatever other calamities may befall us, we may still preserve our faith entire, and place our confidence in our Almighty Protector, who has hitherto favoured us in a signal and remarkable manner. Of all the misfortunes which can befall us here, surely irreligion and infidelity are the greatest, being the certain road to endless misery hereafter: and so long as we regard either divine laws or human institutions—so long as the sacred bonds of nature, or the social ties of friendship, are had in estimation, mankind will reverence religion as the source of all those pure emotions and exalted sentiments, which grace and dignify the human mind; and which the pernicious doctrines above alluded to, would entirely eradicate and de-

stroy. Essential as the influence of religion is to create and support those virtuous principles and upright affections in the human heart, and thereby lay the foundation of a life of piety and virtue, I may with safety affirm, that the doctrines of Christianity will be our safest and our surest guides. It must be obvious to every unbiassed mind, that, on a fair comparison, the Christian religion is eminently superior to every other in the world; or rather, that no other can be put in comparison with it. The precepts of Christianity are indeed the most admirable and perfect we can possibly conceive, and in every respect worthy of their divine original. There are, indeed, illustrious acts and admirable sentiments left on record, of some shining characters among the ancients before the introduction of Christianity, and particularly the Romans; but they knew not that divine morality which would have taught them to love their enemies, to go good for evil, and to return kindness and benefits for injuries and insults. This is that distinguishing feature in the precepts of Christianity which gives its followers a decided superiority and advantage over those of every other religion, and proclaims the great author who first promulgated, and afterwards enforced them by his own life and example.

Since religion is then so essentially necessary to our present and future well-being, and since that of Christ is so admirably calculated, above all others, to promote the cause of virtue and morality, we ought to esteem ourselves happy in the advantage of being born in a Christian country, and more espe-

cially in one where the Protestant faith prevails. I cannot help thinking, however, that of the various sects and denominations which at present divide the Church of England, it is of less consequence than is generally imagined, to which a man may incline to give the preference. The tenets of most of them, at least generally speaking, would be sufficient if acted up to, to lead to everlasting happiness.

“For modes of faith let graceless zealots fight,
“His can’t be wrong whose life is in the right.”

But I hope I shall neither be accused of prejudice nor partiality, if I give the preference to the established church—a preference which I think, on a fair comparison, it will be allowed to be fully entitled to. The conduct and example of Protestants in general, is, I think, no argument to the contrary; because if we look attentively round, we shall be compelled, however reluctantly, to own, that though *Protestants in name*, they are in reality of *no religion at all*; and this I am afraid is the state of the greater part of mankind. It is the case too

with all sects in general, and therefore applies in particular to none: the tenets of many of them are unexceptionable, but the theory of all differs widely from the practice, with a few solitary exceptions. The multiplicity of sects too with which we at present abound, tends to distract and perplex the ignorant and unenlightened, and involves them in a labyrinth of doubt and uncertainty, which few, alas! are at any pains to have removed. The general defect of education seems to be the primary cause of this calamity, as first impressions are seldom, if ever, eradicated. The laxity of our morals is the necessary consequence of the decay of religion, and the decay of religion is attributable only to the improper education of youth: for till they are taught to prefer their duty to their gratification, to make their everlasting happiness their principal study, and the pleasures and enjoyments of the world a secondary consideration, it is but too probable that the cause of piety and virtue, instead of flourishing, will fall gradually to entire decay.

DUNELMIENSIS.

REFLECTIONS ON FLOWER-PAINTING,

By the late JOHN IRELAND, Esq. author of “Hogarth Illustrated.”

When fam’d Varelst this little wonder drew,
Flora vouchsaf’d the growing work to view.
Finding the painter’s science at a stand,
The goddess snatch’d the pencil from his hand;
And finishing the piece, she, smiling, said,
“Behold one work of mine, which ne’er shall fade!”

SUCH was the elegant compliment paid to this artist on his supreme excellence in that pleasing branch of the fine arts, the delineation of flowers.

No. XIV. Vol. III.

To say any thing in recommendation of employing the pencil in the imitation of these beautiful productions, is surely unnecessary; they speak for themselves: and though wholly devoid of that savage grandeur so well delineated by Salvator Rosa, they beam with beauty, and comprise the agreeable, the elegant, and the picturesque. A flower-garden, diversified with all its en-

L

chanting varieties, may be termed the picture-gallery of nature; and a beautiful flower is not only a delightful object for imitation, but an admirable study for colouring. The whole garden,

“From the dwarf daisy, that, like infants, clings,

“And fears to leave the earth from whence it springs,

“To the tall sun-flower of the giant race,”

the whole garden displays the striking difference between the gaudy and the splendid; and properly attended to, exhibits a lesson, that will prevent the student from following the example of some unskillful painters, on whose canvas we see all the colours of the rainbow so discordantly contrasted, that instead of producing the harmony of tone which results from a proper disposition, each colour “swears at the other.”

But this volume of nature is not confined to colour; it abounds with the most graceful and easy forms. Our inimitable Hogarth has, in his *Analysis*, drawn from the garden numerous examples of the line of beauty and of grace; and the stu-

dent who properly contemplates such objects, will take the best step for acquiring a taste, that will be both delicate and just; and which will, at the same time, give scope to the fancy, and regulate the judgment.

The delightful sensations to which this gives birth, it is not necessary to communicate. How superior the qualification resulting from these accomplishments to all the bewitching blandishments and destructive dissipations of high life! To the honour of the present age, there are, in many of our noble families, females, who are not more distinguished for their rank, than their skill and taste in the fine arts. This may be in a degree owing to the example which has been given them by the most exalted character of this country, in the education of her own daughters; a circumstance that need not be recorded here. Conduct so honourably exemplary, throws additional lustre round a name, that will not only be revered by the present age, but by a distant posterity.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FRENCH NATIONAL INSTITUTE.

THE class of mathematical and physical sciences has proposed the following prize question:

The first enquiries concerning sound date very high in antiquity. The proportions of the length of strings producing different notes, are ascribed to Pythagoras; but this branch of science made no remarkable progress before the end of the seventeenth century. Sauveur, a member of the French Academy of Sciences, shewed, by very ingeni-

ous experiments, that the sounding string was divided into several waves, separated by points of rest; and he determined the number of vibrations that constitute each note, deduced in the first place from delicate and curious experiments, which he compared afterwards with the algebraic formulæ deduced from the theory of the centers of oscillation.—See *The Memoirs of the Academy*, for 1713.

Taylor, in his *Methodus Incre-*

mentorum, published in 1717*, treated the problem more profoundly, on the hypothesis, that the forces acting on the material points of the system are proportional to their distances from a right line drawn from one fixed point to the other, so that these points all arrive at the right line at the same time. Twenty or thirty years after this, Daniel Bernoulli farther developed the theory of Taylor; but for the general and strict solution of the problem, we are indebted to d'Alembert and Euler. These great geometers first employed the differential equation of the motion of the sonorous chord, which is with partial differences and of the second order. This equation was first found and summed up by d'Alembert, but Euler was more sensible of its generality.

An equation of the same order is applicable to the oscillations of air in tubes; and does not change, when, from the case of the simple line, we proceed to cases of two or three dimensions.

In the problems of which we are speaking, the order of the differential equation of the motion is connected with the manner in which we consider the effects of elasticity in the body moved. It has been here applied to a chord stretched between two points. If the chord be let loose at one of those points, being perfectly flexible, it is incapable of producing any of the phenomena of sound.

It is otherwise if the chord be a spring properly so called. In this case, confining it if you please to a single fixed point, the spring fit

to vibrate will produce a perceptible sound, if its oscillation exceed 24 per second: but the differential equation of this movement will be of the 4th order. The first problem may be considered as a particular case of the second, abstracting the spring; but the inverse of this does not hold.

This essential difference between the questions of the movement, considered in each of these points of view, in the case of a simple line, leads us immediately to conceive, that we must find differences of the same kind, and in particular a great increase of difficulties, when we introduce two dimensions into the calculation. The acoustic phenomena exhibited by parchment stretched as on a drum-head, are referable to those of the chord; the phenomena of metallic plates, to those of the spring.

Euler, in his paper *de motu vibratoris tympanorum*, has considered the parchment as composed of threads crossing each other at right angles. A geometer of the Institute has published, in one of its volumes, some researches on this subject, contemplating it in the same point of view. The differential equation of the motion, which is partial and of the second order, cannot be summed up, at least in finite terms.

In his paper *de sono campanarum*, Euler attempts to reduce the vibrations of hard surfaces formed by revolution, to those of circular elastic rings, of which he considers them as an assemblage, situate in planes perpendicular to the axis of revolution; and supposing the effect of the vibrations to be a variation of the lengths of the diameters.

* Taylor on the Motion of tense Strings, appeared in the *Phil. Trans.* for 1712.

He here arrives at an equation with partial differences of the fourth order, not capable of being summed up in finite terms.

This is all that geometricians have been able to effect with regard to the problems of sonorous bodies, considered in the case of two dimensions, and even introducing simplifications, which, it cannot be denied, alter the natural state of things, so that the results of analysis cannot be applicable.

These hypothetical simplifications are particularly inadmissible in respect to vibrating surfaces composed of metal, or of any substance naturally elastic. In the most simple case, that of a plane, it is obvious, that Euler's hypothesis of the vibration of surfaces of revolution will not apply. We have not the differential equations of the motion for vibrations of this kind, considering their phenomena as nature presents them; and to find these equations would be an interesting subject of meditation to geometricians, which would contribute equally to the advancement of natural philosophy and analysis.

Happily, Mr. Chladni has done

for the vibrations of elastic surfaces, what Sauveur did a century ago for the stretched chord. He has discovered, and rendered perceptible in a very ingenious manner, by the arrangement dry sand takes on vibrating plates, waves with points of rest interposed, as in chords. His majesty the emperor and king, who has seen the experiments of Mr. Chladni, struck with the influence that the discovery of a theory strictly accurate, capable of explaining all the phenomena rendered sensible by these experiments, would have on the progress of natural philosophy and analysis, has desired the class to make it the subject of a prize, to be proposed to all the learned of Europe. The class accordingly proposes it in these terms:

“To give the mathematical theory of the vibrations of elastic surfaces, and compare it with experiments.”

The prize will be a gold medal of the value of three thousand francs (£125), to be awarded at the public meeting on the first Monday in January, 1812. No work will be received after the 30th of September, 1811.

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIR OF LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR JOHN MOORE, K. B.

With a View of the Monument erected to his Memory by the Spaniards at Corunna.

HAVING been fortunate enough to procure a drawing of the monument erected at Corunna in honour of Sir John Moore, of which no engraving has yet appeared in this country, we have thought it right to precede our representation of it, by a brief memoir of that distinguished officer. Though the latter cannot lay claim to much originality, it will doubtless form a reference, the value of which will keep increasing with time.

Sir John Moore was born in the year 1761, at Glasgow, and was the son of Dr. Moore, then a physician in that city;

but afterwards known to the world by numerous works of literature, which rank him high as a just and philosophical observer of human life and manners, and an elegant and pleasing writer. Dr. Moore travelled with the late Duke of Hamilton on the Continent; and on this occasion he was accompanied by his son, afterwards Sir John Moore, who had thus an excellent opportunity of finishing his education, and acquiring a facility in the modern languages. Gen. Moore entered the service early in life; and as he soon displayed his military talents, his

rise was rapid. His first commission, we believe, was in the 15th regiment of foot, in which he was afterwards promoted to a lieutenantancy. After passing through all the intermediate gradations, he became lieutenant-colonel of the 40th; afterwards obtained a colonelcy, and in 1798 rose to the rank of major-general.

Corsica was the first scene in which he had an opportunity of shewing his military talents; and here, on many occasions, he displayed his personal bravery and good conduct. He was next sent out to the West Indies, in 1795, under Sir Ralph Abercrombie; where, by his distinguished conduct, he acquired the full confidence of that general, who selected Moore to accompany him in his expedition to Holland in 1799, where he was slightly wounded. In the expedition to Egypt, however, he had a more ample field for establishing his character as an excellent officer. On that occasion, he commanded at the disembarkation of the forces; and his conduct was deemed a master-piece of generalship, of which even Bonaparte himself is said to have declared that it was worthy of the ablest general that ever lived. At the battle of Alexandria, General Moore was wounded when leading on the reserve with his usual gallantry. On his return his majesty conferred upon him the honour of knight-hood, and the Order of the Bath.

Sir J. Moore was in active service during almost the whole of the present war. He commanded at Shorncliffe, in Kent; and afterwards succeeded General Fox in the command of the troops in Sicily.

In 1805, having attained the rank of lieutenant-general, and obtained the colonelcy of the 52d regiment of foot, he was dispatched once more to the Mediterranean, and assumed the command in Sicily. He was recalled, however, to act on a less distant theatre, and accordingly repaired to Sweden, with a view of assisting a prince, who has been doomed to lose his throne, in what has been justly termed, "the common cause of Europe." The extraordinary conduct of this young monarch; his refusal of support; his behaviour to Sir J. Moore, and the arrest and subsequent escape of that gallant officer, are subjects, as yet, involved in some degree of obscurity.

After spending a few days in England, Sir John was sent with a body of troops to Portugal; and as hopes were entertained

that the Spaniards would be able to vindicate their independence, and put a stop to the progress of the French, he was ordered to advance to their assistance. He accordingly marched forward, and amidst innumerable difficulties, reached Toro. On the 21st December the army reached Sahagun; it was necessary to halt there, in order to refresh the men, and on account of provisions. Receiving information that Marshal Soult was at Saldana with sixteen thousand men, with posts along the river from Guarda to Carron, he determined on striking a blow. He accordingly gave orders for his troops to advance in two columns, on the night of the 22d; but, during that very evening, he received intelligence that the enemy had received considerable reinforcements. This, however, would not have prevented him from carrying his resolution into effect, had not the Marquis de la Romana informed him, nearly at the same time, that the French were advancing from Madrid, either to Valladolid or Salamanca.

On this, a retreat was instantly resolved on, and Lord Paget was placed with the cavalry, so as to give notice of the first approach of the enemy's infantry, their horse having already advanced.— On the 30th of December, Sir John arrived at Astorga, whence he proceeded to Villa Franca, and continued to move on towards Corunna, amidst innumerable and almost unparalleled difficulties.

At length, the port of Corunna, being the place destined for the embarkation, presented itself to the view of an army, already overcome with a long and fatiguing march, during which they were but scantily supplied with food. At the same time, however, the pursuing enemy appeared in sight, an enemy flushed with their recent victories over the Spaniards, and not a little boastful, that they had beheld the English for the first time flying before the conquering eagles.

About two o'clock, in the afternoon of the 16th of January, 1809, after forming various columns for that purpose, the attack took place on the front of the British position. The part against which it happened to be first directed, was the right, occupied by Lieutenant-General Sir David Baird, the second in command, who received a severe wound, in consequence of which he was obliged to leave the field. The commander-in-chief, who

had instantly proceeded to the scene of action, made the most able dispositions, and forced the French to alter their original intentions; for being unable to force the right wing, they endeavoured to turn it, but without effect, and they soon beheld their own left threatened by the movements that ensued.

Their next effort was against the center, but there again they were manfully resisted; on which, varying their designs according to circumstances, they obtained possession of a neighbouring village, and advanced against the left of the British line. But here again they were foiled, and obliged to give way*.

Meanwhile Sir John Moore, who had exerted himself with his usual animation, fell, like Wolfe, in the moment of victory. His death was occasioned while he was advancing at the head of the 42d, which he had just addressed in a short speech, by a cannon-ball, which struck him in a mortal part, and he was carried towards Corunna in a blanket, supported by sashes. While his wound was probed, he said to an officer, whom he desired to attend him during the short period he had to live, "You know I have always wished to die this way!" Although suffering great pain, he appeared eager to speak again, and the first question put by him, was, "Are the French beaten?" On being assured of this fact by several officers, who arrived in succession, he exclaimed, "I hope the people of England will be satisfied! I hope my country will do me justice!" Then addressing himself to one of his aides-de-camp, he continued: "You will see my friends as soon as you possibly can—tell them every thing—say to my mother———" Here his voice failed; but he resumed soon after in a still weaker tone:—"Hope—Hope—I—I have much to say, but cannot get it out—Is Colonel Graham, and are all my aides-de-camp well?—I have made my will, and remembered my servants!"

On the appearance of Major Colborne, his principal aide-de-camp, he spoke most kindly to him; and then turning about to another, he continued, "Remember you go to——, and tell him it is my request, and that I expect he will befriend Major Colborne: he has long been with me, and I know him most

worthy of it." He then asked the major, "if the French were beaten?" and on hearing they were repulsed on every point, he said, "It was a great satisfaction in his last moments, to know he had beaten the French."

After this, he enquired if General Paget was present; and on being answered in the negative, begged "to be remembered to him."

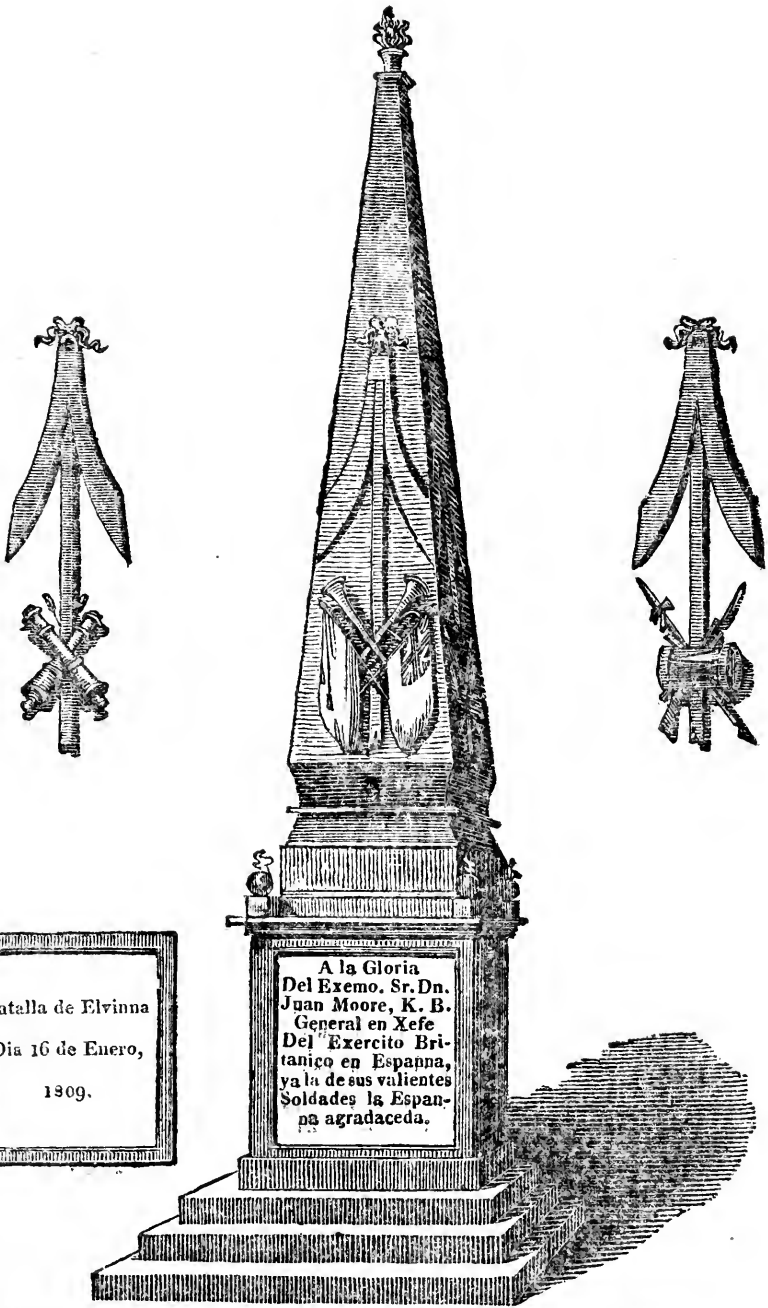
"I feel myself so strong," added he, "I fear I shall be long dying;—I am in great pain!" He then thanked the medical men for their attention, and after speaking kindly to Captains Stanhope and Percy, he pressed to his heart the hand of the first aide-de-camp, who came to his assistance, and died in a few minutes, without a struggle.

The interment of Sir John Moore took place at an early hour the next morning after his death. A grave only three feet deep, was dug by his officers for his remains on the bastion of Corunna, in which they were deposited without a coffin. The service was read by the Rev. H. J. Symonds, one of the chaplains to the guards, who, with the numerous train that attended the interment, were frequently fired upon by the enemy during the performance of the sepulchral rites.

While various honours were paid in his own country to the fallen hero, the nation whom he was sent to assist proved itself not unmindful of his merits. On the expulsion of the French from Corunna, a monument was erected over his remains by the Marquis Romana and his army, of which we have annexed a representation. It is built of wood, and is 24 feet in height. On the principal face of the pedestal, is the following inscription, in Spanish:—"Consecrated to the glory of his Excellency, Sir John Moore, K. B. commander-in-chief of the British army in Spain, and his valiant soldiers; by grateful Spain." On the reverse are these words: "Battle of Elvina, January 16th, 1809."

Though we, in common with the rest of our countrymen, are disposed to regret that the spot where this gallant officer fell, is not distinguished by a monument of more durable materials; yet, considering the unhappy circumstances in which this memorial was erected, we have no doubt that the Spanish nation would, under more favourable auspices, have expressed its gratitude in a manner more worthy of its own character, and the hero whom it intended to honour.

* For the official account of this celebrated battle, see the *Repository*, Vol. I. p. 466.



Batalla de Elvinna
Dia 16 de Enero,
1809.

A la Gloria
Del Excmo. Sr. Dn.
Juan Moore, K. B.
General en Xefe
Del Exército Bri-
tánico en España,
ya la de sus valientes
Soldades la Espan-
na agradaceda.

SINGULAR ATTACHMENT OF A GUINEA-PIG AND A PIGEON.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

A CURIOUS phenomenon in the natural history of animals has lately taken place at the house of Mr. Eastman, of Walworth. Amongst his domestics were included a couple of Guinea-pigs, and some pigeons. The male of the former dying, one of the latter deserted his feathered companions, and associated chiefly with the little quadruped. The pigeon-house was shortly afterwards robbed of its inhabitants, and at the expiration of three months, the identical bird which had previously been the companion of the Guinea-pig, was discovered at a shop, exposed for sale. Mr. Eastman's son repurchased it, and carried it

home; when it immediately recognised its old associate and manifested the greatest pleasure at the meeting. Henceforward the two animals were constant companions, and scarcely ever separated from each other during the space of five minutes. If the pigeon was removed to any distance from the pig, he immediately returned on being set at liberty, and expressed his delight by billing and cooing in the fondest manner imaginable. Whenever any person approached them, the pigeon seemed to act on the defensive, as guardian; and, in short, they appeared as much attached to each other as if they had both belonged to the same species.

A.

ON THE COLOUR OF MOURNING.

IN every country on the earth some emblem of grief, or token of esteem, is worn by the surviving relatives of deceased persons; but the mode of expressing this affection varies according to the custom or fashion of different nations.

In Syria, Cappadocia, and Armenia, sky-blue dress is worn on this occasion; because it is the colour of those regions which it is hoped their departed friends inhabit. In Egypt, a yellow dress is used on such occasions, being a symbol that death terminates our mortal expectations, as the leaves of the trees turn yellow when de-

cayed. The Ethiopians wear grey, and Europeans black: grey is emblematical of the earth to which the dead return; and black, which is a privation of light, is also typical of the absence of life: but for virgins, a white dress is worn, because it is an emblem of purity. These facts might lead us to a series of reflections on the different customs of mankind relative to the exit of the soul from its terrestrial mansion, and the subsequent disposal of its corporeal mass; but these I shall defer to a future opportunity.

R. A.

ON THE ACTUAL SITUATION AND THE FUTURE PROSPECTS OF GREAT BRITAIN, AS AFFECTED BY THE NEW ORDER OF THINGS IN FRANCE, AND ON THE CONTINENT OF EUROPE.

His country involved in a long and awful contest, what British patriot but has with restless solicitude rehearsed parallel situations of past ages, to furnish himself with data by which to answer the solemn question:—WHAT WILL BE THE PROBABLE DURATION—WHAT THE ISSUE, OF THIS STRIFE FOR EXISTENCE?—But untaught by history, the pages of which record no corresponding combination of events, he turns his anxious mind to their primary causes; he surveys the actors themselves of the momentous drama, perchance to trace a horoscope for his descendants in after-generations. With faltering steps he approaches the tripod of FUTURITY—a veil, too ponderous for human powers to raise, conceals the form of the mystic goddess. Not uncheering, yet dark and enveloped by ambiguous conditions, is the reply to his eager enquiry. But his hopes are soon shaken, when around him he sees every attempt to stem the torrent of subjugation, not only fruitless, but followed by an increase of power on the part of the ambitious conqueror; states and rulers engulfed in one common vortex of destruction, new empires created in vassalage to an inveterate foe.

In the midst, however, of all the political convulsions around him, one consolation has hitherto remained to every Englishman: his country has yet not only braved the storm, but by its assistance to the assailed, confined its ravages; nay, by its aid to the menaced, effectually pro-

ected them from the grasp of usurpation.—To judge how far it may be in our power to continue to protect ourselves and others, let us examine and poise both our enemy's power of annoyance and our means of resistance; let us impartially consider, what has England, what Bonaparte, to fear from an indefinitely lengthened contest.

To effect the ruin of England, one or more of the following ways seem to be open for an attempt: *Invasion*,—*Internal discontent and commotions*,—*Alienation of some of the most valuable of our colonies*,—*Annihilation of our commerce*,—*and destruction of the credit and finances of the state*: each of which subjects, however closely some of them may be connected, it will be proper to consider distinctly.

With regard to invasion, the fears of the public, at one time so anxiously alive, are now so greatly lessened, as to render it doubtful whether a discussion of this subject, however brief, may not be deemed time mispent. But as the intent of these pages is not confined to the present moment, and as at a future time our enemy may chuse to revive his threats, I prefer the reproach of having said too much, to that of having advanced too little on this head.

Suppose then for a moment we had no adequate naval or military force to meet such an emergency, it is perhaps not too much to say, that the present state of the Continent alone, as embroiled and irritated by Bona-

parte, will not admit his appropriating a force adequate to the conquest of our island. Germany, although once more, yet partially, lulled into submission, can never be left without a numerous army of his best veterans; Spain, subdued or not, will require a force equally strong to insure its obedience to an usurped and highly unpopular government; Italy, Naples, and the new Illyrian provinces, although perhaps not demanding so large a proportion of French troops, can certainly not be entrusted to the defence of their unwilling inhabitants; and even the Dutch, particularly in case of a new and probably unwelcome change in their government, must, with all their native phlegm, be kept in awe by force. Nor will the title of mediator alone insure the obsequiousness of the Helvetic cantons. In short, dominion usurped by the iron hand of power, can only be maintained by means as violent. With these drains upon his military establishment, however gigantic, is it likely that the Emperor of France can spare such an army as the subjugation of England would require? or are we pusillanimous enough to deem one of his *corps d'armée*, an Oudinot's, or Bernadotte's, sufficient to deprive us of our liberty or property?

So much for the difficulties before the enterprise is even begun. But supposing all these were overcome, and a numerous and well-appointed army marched to the coast, divided into three or four separate corps, and ready for embarkation from different points; where is the craft to transport soldiers, horses, ammunition, and provisions? where the ships of war to protect such an im-

mense armament? To the latter question the valour of our navy happily furnishes us with the answer: *In our own ports!* The French flotilla, therefore, must sail without protection, elude our fleets, or come over in a calm, rowed by the soldiers who are to fight us the instant they set foot on shore. To elude our fleets, when the points of embarkation are well known, and the points of debarkation easily to be foreseen, would require a star more lucky than the *Astre Napoleon*. And as to a calm, no doubt it might happen; but calms in our seas are not of such long duration as to ensure the passage from even the nearest part of the enemy's coast, much less from such of the more distant points as it would be necessary to select for the different corps composing the expedition. In all probability, therefore, some, if not all of its divisions would have to encounter our fleets on their way, and should one or the other be *unfortunate* enough to reach our shore, their communication with France would immediately be cut off by our ships of war, and unassisted by the remainder of their armament, nothing but unconditional surrender would be left to their option. Bonaparte, however lavish of the lives of his men, is too circumspect to trust the issue of so important an undertaking to the precarious duration of a calm.

But granting for once the possibility of the whole French force destined for our subjugation arriving safe on British ground, are we conquered by their arrival? Have we not a numerous army of regulars, whose superiority over the French in valour is proved by many a pitched battle. Will the heroes

of Alexandria, Maida, Vimiera, Douro, Talavera, &c. display less skill and bravery on their native soil? Have we not a numerous militia, well trained and disciplined, and in most respects equal to our troops of the line; and, besides those, an immense body of volunteers, whose courage, patriotism, and hatred of the French name, would supply any want of experience or defect in tactics? Would not, in short, every Englishman capable of handling a musket, or even a pitchfork, prefer fighting for his existence, to a tame submission to a detested tyrant's yoke? The recent events in the Tyrol and Spain, must have taught the usurper how difficult it is to subdue a whole people; they ought to teach other nations the important truth, that the unanimous resistance of a whole people can do more than mercenaries passively engaged in the maintenance of their sovereign's broils. But how different would our own case stand from that of the brave Tyroleans, or the Spaniards! The former, although every thing that is noble and brave, are but a handful of mountaineers. The latter, through the indolence of their government, had sunk into apathy, their energy was gone, the martial spirit of their ancestors, known only from history, had evaporated; the flower of what army remained to them, had perfidiously been enticed to the distant shores of the Baltic, when, by the most gross and unparalleled treachery, they were taken by surprise, and had, unwarned and unprepared, to rise up against an enemy, who, through the folly of their government, was brought into the very heart, nay, to the remotest

limits of the country, and who, by treacherous arts, had already seized on their strongest fortresses. Yet, under such disheartening circumstances, did the Spanish nation attempt to assert their independence; and although more than once checked in their glorious efforts,—their inexperience in military affairs and want of discipline being opposed to the consummate tactics of skilful generals and veteran troops,—still, at this moment, after an interval of nearly two years, do they maintain the struggle, and, notwithstanding repeated reverses, still occupy more ground than at the outset of the contest. The English nation, on the contrary; would have to labour under none of these disadvantages; she would be timely apprised of her foe's intentions; no such treachery would avail; her army, her population trained to arms, would be ready to dispute every inch of ground, if the very first encounter should not suffice at once to destroy the daring invader. From French invasion, therefore, under such multifarious impediments, with such great odds in her favour, England, in my opinion, has to fear least, of all the schemes which Bonaparte may adopt for her destruction.

The next cause which may render us incapable of resisting effectually our enemy, would be Disunion at home, and the whole train of evils attendant on civil discord. However alive we may be, and ought to be, to the danger arising from a division in our councils, or discontent among the people at large, we have, what we had not fifteen years ago, the moral certainty, that the infection of French revolutionary doctrines, and, consequently,

the influence of France on our internal politics, has entirely ceased. The shortsighted enthusiasts who dreamt of a golden age of liberty from the pompous theories of French closet-philosophers, are long ago waked by the groans of millions immolated or enslaved by the monstrous offspring of their adored Revolution. Happily, also, has the mass of the people of England, with very few exceptions, taken a salutary example and warning from the fate of our unfortunate neighbour, and hitherto been deaf to the crafty insinuations of a few individuals, who, under the cloak of constitutional reform, aim at nothing short of a total dissolution of our government. It is not too much to assert, that the loyalty of the people of England, and their attachment to their sovereign, are at this moment greater than at any former period of equal difficulty, if ever such a period existed. In Ireland, likewise, tranquillity and order have succeeded the violent commotions which a few years ago threatened to sever it from the parent country; and, ere long, probably the period will arrive, when the practicability of an equal dispensation of the privileges enjoyed by the rest of his Majesty's subjects, coupled with an improved system of education of the lower classes, will consolidate the repose and happiness of that important portion of the empire, and double its value to Great Britain; a measure daily becoming less objectionable from the approaching extinction of the papal power. On this point, therefore, we see no ground for fear.

Nor have we any cause for appre-

hension as to the security and stability of our colonies. Our old West India Islands, as well as those which we have taken from the enemy, are sufficiently protected both by our fleets and by strong garrisons; and whatever may be Bonaparte's plan, or rather wish, in regard to our possessions in the East, supposing no other obstacles in the way, he is too much embroiled and committed in Europe, to detach an army strong enough to arrive, after a destructive march of many thousands of miles over deserts and across hostile countries, in sufficient force on the borders of the Indus, to cope with our numerous battalions of English and native troops in India. But this crusade, the relish for which Napoleon's disastrous and disgraceful siege of Acre ought for ever to have spoiled, is absolutely impracticable without the concurrence of Turkey and Persia, the friendship of both of whom, it must be owned, he made extraordinary exertions to obtain, all which the wisdom of our own government succeeded in rendering completely abortive. A close alliance subsists between Turkey and Great Britain; and the costly and numerous embassy lately sent by France to Persia, under General Gardanne, accompanied by upwards of 1400 Frenchmen of every military rank, from the general to the serjeant, not only was sent out of the country with every mark of disgrace, but a Persian ambassador actually dispatched to London, to cement more closely an alliance, which naturally must prove highly advantageous to both nations. The Turks and Persians are not perhaps so easily imposed upon by the pompous declamations and

tirades, borrowed, as occasion requires, by the ruler of the *grande nation* from the obsolete dictionary of the republic, as many of our European governments have been by a repetition of his cant phrases. Formerly, it was the *liberty of mankind*, which was generously offered by the great nation to all the universe. Now that they groan under the yoke of a foreign tyrant, it would rather be out of character to make use of the old bait. Instead of the *liberty of MANKIND*, therefore, it is now the *liberty of the seas* for which the French have stood up as champions, and which they most liberally promise to all those that will pay with the price of their national independence, and the ruin of their trade, for that piece of "bear's skin." And as an earnest of his sincerity to procure that blessing for the governments and people of the Continent, he sets out with excluding them from all commerce, shutting their ports, and sending legions of half-starved and rapacious *douaniers*, to watch that the *liberty of the seas* be not infringed by the sailing or arrival of any vessel; for, like many a doctor who scruples not to tell his patient, "You will be worse before you are better!" so does the genius of Napoleon know how to comfort the poor Germans, Dutch, Italians, &c. by convincing them, through a decree from Berlin, Milan, or St. Cloud, that the privations they now submit to, are matters of temporary necessity, to bring England to her senses, and to destroy her "maritime monopoly."

The destruction of our commerce, it cannot be doubted, is one of the principal objects of Napoleon's wishes. Hitherto, fortunately, this,

like all others which he has entertained with regard to England, has remained a "pious wish" of his. We continue, as ever before, to supply the Continent with colonial products, which, in the present state of society, have become necessities of life to all Europe: by more indirect channels, it is true; yet who pays for the additional expence of this circuitous intercourse, but the merchants and people of the Continent! who, in spite of the most rigorous penalties, venture to come themselves to our depôts to purchase our merchandize. Indeed, the risk they run is almost merely nominal. From the French general to the lowest searcher, all are to be silenced by regular and rated bribes; and bribery is reduced to so regular a system, that their presence seems to have no other object, than that of exacting an enormous per centage upon every article of import. They themselves openly ridicule the folly of their master, in attempting to exclude British commerce from the Continent. The effect of Bonaparte's measures, therefore, has totally failed. We not only trade with the Continent to perhaps the same extent as before, but new channels have, since his sway, and in consequence of it, been opened for our manufactures. Spain, its Trans-Atlantic colonies, and the Brazils, have given new energy to our manufactures; and will, when once the principles of mutual commercial intercourse are regulated, prove a most valuable *debouché* for British wrought goods. Persia, also, Turkey, the Levant, and Sweden, are in direct traffic with England. Under such circumstances, it may fairly be asked, what has British commerce to fear from the impotent

anger of her enemy? But to convince every one that the above observations are something more than declamation, let him compare the recent revenue of our customs, the best test of the prosperity of trade, with that of former years; let him contrast the immense fortunes gained last year by many houses in the city, with the small number of important bankruptcies during the same period, and he will have no cause for commercial despondency.

The destruction of our finances and public credit is another string to the long bow with which Bonaparte aims his darts at the existence of Great Britain. Let us coolly investigate his chance for hitting the bull's eye. The drift of his thoughts, as far as they may be gathered from his occasional answers on the imperial throne to his good city of Paris, and to other corporate bodies of his good people (good they certainly must be with a vengeance!) and as far as they are manifested by the pompous *exposés* which he annually presents to his good people, by way of a Christmas-box or new-year's gift, may be concentrated thus: "Frenchmen, notwithstanding the expensive wars which I have been under the necessity of carrying on continually ever since my accession to the supreme power, in order to raise the French nation to the exalted destiny, which, in the vastness of my conceptions, I have prepared for her; notwithstanding the greatness of the public works and monuments by which the era of my government is intended to be handed down to posterity; notwithstanding the enormous pensions which the fulfilment of those destinies, renders it

necessary to grant to the holy father and sundry kings, now captives in my empire, as also to my imperial consort, who has immolated her affections to her love of the French people, in order to bless the rising generation with an offspring of myself,—an object which, although doubtful in the eyes of many, I shall find means, one way or another, of accomplishing in the time prescribed by the inscrutable laws of nature: notwithstanding all these great drains on my imperial treasury, the revenues of the empire, assisted by the contributions levied on my enemies, have been sufficient to meet the expences of the state, without any loans: and by a wise administration of the finances, availing itself of the superfluous property of dependant neighbouring nations, will enable us to continue the war against the enemy of mankind to an unlimited period of time, or so long at least till the ruinous system of her finances of itself bring on her own destruction: for England, already overwhelmed by an enormous national debt, must, by a continuance of the war, add new loans to that debt, until it will no longer be in her power to discharge the interest alone, when a national bankruptcy must inevitably ensue, and create such a convulsion in the government, and such confusion and disorders in the nation, that they themselves will be obliged to have recourse to the genius of Napoleon to adjust their affairs. Then, if not before, will their eyes be opened, to receive the French nation on their shores, to give them a stable government, and that liberty, of which hitherto they have known nothing but the name."

Such, we know, is the picture of our affairs which the *logique Napoleonne* condescends to exhibit to the intellects of our neighbours; and our surprise ought not to be great to see *them* acquiesce in the force of their master's arguments. But to meet with Englishmen, however few their numbers, who can be wicked enough to disseminate, or weak enough to listen to similar reasonings, excites astonishment. To such of my countrymen, therefore, as may be tempted to be led away by their insidious insinuations, a word or two spoken in time may be of service.

Our national debt, it is true, is enormous; it is no less true, that the immense exertions called for in a contest with an enemy, whose injustice and want of all principle open him resources to which, thank God, the British government has ever been a stranger, require, and will require, besides our personal sacrifices, new loans, every year such contest may continue. But, happily for us and our posterity, the wisdom of our legislature has provided a remedy for this disease: I allude to the **SINKING FUND**, proposed by that great statesman, Mr. Pitt, and adopted by Parliament; an establishment which, when well understood and appreciated, must at once dispel all fears of national insolvency, and endear the name of its author to the heart of every Englishman. One part of Mr. Pitt's plan, now in force, is, that one million shall be annually appropriated to the redemption of the national debt, which, operating by compound interest at 5 per cent. will in 100 years amount to 2610 millions; a sum which will appear

incredible to persons not familiar with the astonishingly accumulative power of compound interest. To those, however, an inspection of the statement of the operations of the commissioners of the sinking fund, up to the 1st of November last, will carry the most practical conviction. At that time they had

Redeemed by annual million, &c.	£76,621,173
Do. on account of loans	81,894,641
Do. by land tax	23,384,963
Do. by 1 per cent. per ann. on Imperial loan	1,907,033
Transferred for purchase of life annuities	919,913
Total	<u>183,827,723</u>

And the sum to be expended by the commissioners in the quarter ensuing, was stated at £2,893,877 11s. 9d.

Thus about ONE SIXTH part of the whole of our debt has been redeemed in little more than 20 years; in fact, in the infancy of the sinking fund, and during a war of unprecedented length and expence. What may not consequently be expected from the future operations of this glorious establishment, the very nature of which is such, that its powers increase (as they have done hitherto) most rapidly with every year. And should *unforeseen* events render a peace practicable, then the total extinction of our debt will approach with hasty strides, supposing even that till such time the necessities of the state require large annual loans to be added to the mass of the debt of the empire: for along with every new loan a provision is made for its individual extinction. This admirable arrangement, likewise proceeding from the comprehensive genius of the son of

Chatham, is equally simple and sure in its result. For every loan, one per cent. on the capital stock thereby created, is annually set apart to effect its extinction, which, although not precisely determinable in point of time, owing to the fluctuation in the price of our funds, may fairly be assumed to take place in less than 40 years.

Such, therefore, has already been the rapid accumulation of the sinking fund, that at this moment it might, if we chose, enable us to *carry on the war for any length of time without borrowing any further loans*, by devoting the whole annual revenue of the sinking fund to the expenditure of government, and thereby suspending the operation of the redemption of our national debt, which thus would remain stationary, if such a measure were not deemed disadvantageous and impolitic.

These are the direct results of the sinking fund. But independent of those, we already derive from its past operations, and the confidence which the public entertains of its future effects, very essential indirect advantage. The steady rise in our funds may, in a great measure, be ascribed to it. Our three per cents. are higher than at any time of the present or former wars; in fact, they are not very distant from the peace price in 1802, and in all probability will very soon reach it. And since the price of our funds must be deemed the best criterion of the public credit, the latter certainly cannot but be admitted to be in a flourishing and daily improving condition.

Thus then all our apprehensions of a national bankruptcy from the

overgrown bulk of the public debt, must at once disappear; and trusting in the protection of this financial palladium, the sinking fund, every Englishman may look into futurity without dread. The public creditor need fear no interruption in the payment of his interest; and as to his capital, if there be any fear at all, it will be that of having it repaid to him before he himself wishes it: for, however paradoxical, it is perhaps not too much to assert, that supposing government became, by some unexpected means, enabled at once to discharge the whole of the debt, a general convulsion in the state of private individual property, would most probably ensue, and produce consequences incalculably detrimental.

The above picture of the resources of our country, unless it be thought flattered by the partiality of patriotism, must, I think, carry conviction to every unbiassed mind, of our ability to resist all the attempts which our inveterate enemy may devise on our existence as an independent nation. Let us proceed one step further; let us see whether the means of offence we possess, if wisely put into action, do not hold out to us a fair prospect of terminating the present contest honourably, nay, victoriously.

Our opponent's means, it is not to be denied, weigh heavy in the scale. His power already is gigantic, it is increased by the tributary forces of vassal sovereigns, his ambition knows no bounds, his extraordinary activity, his comprehensive genius, his transcendent military talents, his age, his constitution, in fact, all we know of him, are so many objects of dread. His

career has no parallel in ancient or modern history. Even the fabulous conquests of Sesostris fall short of his exploits. The petty usurpations of the Macedonian Philip do not equal in extent the portions of land Napoleon occasionally gives away to one of his creatures. The bold crusade of Alexander was directed against an empire enfeebled by oriental luxury. His mysterious death, indeed, and the subsequent dismemberment of his hasty conquests, ought justly to be a matter of serious apprehension to Bonaparte. Sylla, Caesar, and Octavius reared their usurpations by civil wars; the latter stepped into the possession of an immense empire already formed, organized, and well secured. The savage laurels of an Attila or Genserick were easily gathered from an enervated race. Charlemagne, less barbarous than his northern neighbours, asserted over them his mental superiority, while in the south he united to his empire, governments already decrepid. The rapid conquests of a Tamerlane and Gengis-chan were achieved without a particle of political cunning. Charles V. the lawful heir of a powerful empire, increased his possessions by force of arms, without annihilating or expelling his foes. The madness and temerity of Charles XII. however dazzling in the outset, recoiled on his own head.

Notwithstanding the partial coincidence between some of the actions of the above-mentioned conquerors and those of the Ajaccian Hero, yet how different his character, his general history!! In the lowness of his origin, in treachery, ambition, restless activity, and perhaps in

military talent, he surpasses them all. It is by these qualifications, by some strokes of good fortune, and, above all, by the languor and decrepitude of the neighbouring governments, that at this moment his sway is bounded on the east by the Save and Elbe; on the north, west, and south (taking a maritime circuit from the Elbe to Cattaro), by the German Ocean, the Atlantic, and Mediterranean; and, with "*semper ultra*" for the motto of his actions, it may safely be foretold, that these limits will extend themselves every year, nay, every month. Turkey and Prussia most probably are doomed to fall the next victims. But, however paradoxical the assertion may appear, I shall maintain, that the internal strength of his empire will decrease in proportion to its further extension. His sway is over unwilling subjects; the homage of his feudal sovereigns is forced; arrogance of success has rendered him indifferent to the public opinion: the mask thrown off, every trait of his character, the whole texture of his ambitious and perfidious designs, stare in the face of the meanest capacity. Reaction begins to manifest itself in many portions of his dominion. Besides the resistance of the Spaniards, the tocsin of emancipation is already rung in Germany by a people of primeval manners and warlike spirit, the great, the brave Tyrolese: their neighbours listen with rapture to the harmonious and welcome sound, but deprived of the same local advantages, they, prudently perhaps, bridle as yet their ardour to join in the concert of liberty.—Heroic race of mountaineers! what words can do justice to

the noble sacrifices you are making in the cause of the world?—what panegyric but would fall short of the deeds achieved by your valiant bands?—What ought we not to do to support and aid a country, where the keeper of a village inn defies all the power of him before whom the successors of Frederic the Great, Peter the Great, and the great Maria Theresa, have successively bowed their necks?—Britons, generous Britons! partake of their holy flame of patriotism, assist the godlike efforts of their noble despair with but a thousandth part of the superfluities you gather and enjoy in ease and happiness, while the rest of the world groans under the miseries and horrors of war!!! Independent of these insurrections, many others have already taken place, though the venal or shackled presses of the Continent durst not notice them. In Deux-Ponts, Hesse, Franconia, Hanover, Paderborn, Suabia, Piedmont, Calabria, and in other provinces, the inhabitants rose in arms against their oppressors; and in the north of Germany in particular, nothing was wanting to give consistence, system, and probably success to opposition, but the impulse and support of a British force, or a victory gained by the Austrian arms. In the late doubtful contest with Austria, Bonaparte's fate depended much more on the issue of one battle, than that of Francis. This assertion has since been verified by the peace of Vienna. In the battle of Aspern it required but another assault on the village of Esslingen by the whole mass of the grenadiers of Austria, whose voluntary offer was rejected by the generalissimo, from motives of ill-timed humanity:

in the battle of Wagram, likewise, nothing was wanting but the justly expected arrival of the Archduke John's army; and the laurels of Lodi, Marengo, Ulm, Jena, and Friedland had been blasted at one blow; retreat, if at all possible, had been endless.

What then shall we say of the stability of an empire which is repeatedly staked on the issue of *one* battle?—Fortune may long crown the rash efforts of a headstrong gamester; but if he have continually to play the same game over again, to risk his all on one throw, his chance of constant success must at best be deemed a desperate one. The latter is the very game of every upstart usurper; sprung from nothing, nothing has he to lose, all to gain. Next to this, another peculiarity distinguishes the warfare of Bonaparte. By his daring boldness, his activity, his rapid movements, and, above all, by concentrating an immense mass of force at one point, *one* campaign, and in most cases, *one* battle, terminates his wars. This mode, on the one hand, certainly dazzles and imposes upon his contemporaries; it confounds, and for a time benumbs his enemies. But the glare of the victor, as well as the consternation of the vanquished, is transient. A peace leaves the latter vanquished, but unsubdued; and the same war, in fact, is to be fought over and over again. Hence we hear of the pompous terms of a third, fourth, fifth, and more coalitions. Such a system of warfare has repeatedly been condemned by the admirers of the fortune of Napoleon; his Parisian sycophants declare it the effect of the conqueror's generosity. Let us give it the right name,

it is the effect of necessity. While he is aware of the danger of forcing one enemy to measures of despair, which would rouse and develope unconscious powers, he, for the gain of a slight sacrifice, compounds for a respite, in order to oppose with the same force, another foe whom his ambition has raised in another distant quarter. This has been the case recently in Germany, and such shifts his thirst after universal dominion will render more and more necessary. It is therefore rather to be hoped than feared, that his plans upon Turkey, Prussia, and other European powers, may soon be put in execution. The greater his aggressions, the more divided his strength, the nearer his fall.

Austria, notwithstanding the loss of a small portion of her territory through the last war, has, by that effort, gained much more in another way. She has left the field with an army superior to any she possessed before; the charm of Bonaparte's invincibility is removed from the eyes of her government, her generals, her soldiers, and her subjects. Of the loyalty and filial attachment of the latter, she has had the most convincing proofs. The people of Germany have given an earnest of their disposition in her favour; among them, she has kindled a spark of patriotism and of love for liberty, which, however slow and latent, will, at the very first opportunity, break forth in a bright and vigorous flame, and consume its oppressors. Many instances might be adduced in proof of the latter assertion; one or two shall suffice. The Tyrolese deputies, on their journey through Germany, were, in every place where they made themselves

known, treated by the inhabitants with the most distinguished respect; the Austrian prisoners, on their march to France, through the territories of even the confederacy of the Rhine, were by the inhabitants gratuitously supplied with food and every thing they stood in need of; thousands made their escape by finding a secret asylum in every peasant's cottage to which they fled. The landing of a few English sailors at Cuxhaven last summer, was sufficient to stimulate the contiguous provinces to open acts of insurrection. At Brunswick, many of the brave youths who had valiantly, but unfortunately, risen in their country's cause, and fought either in Hesse or with Schill, were condemned by the murderous sentence of that Epicurean stripling, the youngest of the brood of Corsican vipers, and executed before the town; young men of the first families, of polished education, of high and honourable spirit! The next morning, the graves of these martyrs of their country's cause, were found decorated, by unknown hands, with garlands of flowers, bedewed, as we may well believe, with the tears of their surviving countrymen.—Noble, but unfortunate descendants of Arminius, husband your efforts; suffer yet for a while, with feigned patience, the misdeeds of your tyrants; the day of retribution, the hour of deliverance, will appear: then, and then only, rush with simultaneous fury on the horde of barbarians who have dared to pollute your soil and your altars; who have even dared to marshal in their ranks the valour of your sons, to subdue, with their blood, your brethren and distant nations; and if all fail, re-

member that the arm of *one* of your patriots is enough to cut the gordian knot.

Next to Austria and the German nation in general, the situation of Prussia demands a cursory glance. It is not here my intention to reproach that government with the mass of her political sins, or to bewail in this place the misfortunes which her own errors have brought on her head. All I have in view is, to ascertain how far her future conduct, and the means still left her, may, in some measure, serve to aid the good cause at a future, perhaps not very remote period. It is only within these few months, that the reorganization of the Prussian army has been seriously commenced. The still existing regiments are recruited with the greatest diligence, according to a plan corresponding with the limited finances of that power. The regiments, although inferior in number, are the stronger in men; and of those, one fourth part only is at any one time on pay, and in the course of training; while the rest are permitted, till their turn arrives, to remain on furlough at their homes and occupations: thus exercising and training a regiment of 2000 men in the space of one year, although 500 only are at the charge of the treasury. This plan, together with the admission of plebeians to situations of any rank in the army, and the recent exemplary and severe punishments inflicted on the cowards or traitors in the last war, bid fair to raise once more the Prussian army, if not to its former numbers and fame, yet to a degree of strength and respectability, which, ere long, will enable its so-

vereign to act in conjunction with others in the emancipation of Europe. His return to the capital, after an absence of two years, will likewise accelerate the reorganization of the Prussian monarchy, instil vigour in every department, and give additional energy to the loyalty of his patriotic subjects. Prussia may be compared to a convalescent, who, after a severe illness, feels his vital parts uninjured; and who, therefore, by proper regimen, may again regain his pristine vigour.

RUSSIA!!—Ah! for the honour of regular government, would she did not exist! Ah! would she had *never* existed, for the good of the common cause, which never derived any advantage from the precarious and remote aid of that fickle and half-barbarian government. Her assistance only hastened the ruin of her friends. Austria and Prussia were abandoned and sacrificed by her in the hour of trial: even ourselves had disappointment in return for the enormous subsidies granted to her; the inebriation of one of her commanders, and the consequent aberration from the plan of attack, lost us the victory in the battle of the 19th of September, 1799; in North Holland; and but for the skilful dispositions of the Duke of York, would probably have proved fatal to our troops. The advocates of Russia, perhaps, will urge necessity for her conduct after the battles of Austerlitz and Friedland; but what plea remains to them for her recent behaviour to Austria? What man of common sense and feeling that has not read with disgust and horror the march of the Russians last summer against

Austria, her late friend and ally, particularly when contrasted with parallel events of an anterior period.

1683.

A horde of *Eastern* barbarians*, having penetrated into the heart of the Austrian dominions, a magnanimous Sarmatian sovereign† hastened with his forces to deliver the Austrian monarch *from* the grasp of the barbarians.

* The Turks.
† Sobiesky.

1809.

A horde of *Western* barbarians*, having penetrated into the heart of the Austrian dominions, a magnanimous Sarmatian sovereign† hastened with his forces to deliver the Austrian monarch *to* the grasp of the barbarians.

* *La Grande Nation*.
† Alexander The Great.

How dissimilar both *cases!* the one an *ablative*, the other a *dative*; perhaps our magnanimous cotemporary has forgotten his declensions. Patience! he will learn to *decline* soon enough.

But seriously; leaving honour and morality out of the question, how truly impolitic, how ultimately destructive to herself, is the present system of the court of St. Petersburg! It is in every respect the same as that of Prussia, before misfortunes had, too late, opened her eyes. The latter power, like her, deserted its friends, leagued itself with France, furthered all her plans of lawless ambition, and seized upon the provinces* of its allies, when scarcely the ink of the treaty was dry; till all of a sudden, discovering that it was but the duped instrument of French cunning, it attempted to assert that dignity and independence which it had long be-

fore forfeited and sacrificed, and precipitately plunged into ruin. So will it be said of Russia, should a change of policy not save her in time from the fate of her western neighbour. Already the seed of contention between her and Napoleon is germinating on the banks of the Danube; already her sentence fixed, but delayed till a time more convenient for execution, when exhausted by the contest with Turkey, she will fall an easier prey. Then, no doubt, will her empty coffers be open to British gold; but it will be for England to judge how far a combination of other co-operating events, may render her exertions worth purchasing, either with our money or the restitution of her fleet, and perhaps that of Denmark, or with both. But at all times her remoteness from the probable scene of action, and, above all, the unsteadiness of her friendship, will demand caution in our dependance on her assistance.

The same vacillation, yet less want of principle, we have, for some years past, had occasion to observe in the councils of the Porte. Nevertheless, were that power extricated from her war with Russia, her hatred of the French, in consequence of the unprovoked and piratical invasion of Egypt and Syria, her contiguity to some of the French conquests, might render the co-operation of an Ottoman force, in an extensive plan of opposition to Bonaparte's system of aggrandizement, highly desirable and advantageous. A Turkish army might act with success against Dalmatia or the new Illyrian provinces; might even, after the expulsion of the French from

* Hanover, &c.

Dalmatia, be conveyed across the Adriatic, co-operate in the kingdom of Naples with a British force landing in the west from Sicily, and (as nothing seems impossible in these times of wonders) a Mussulman force might reinstate Pius VII. in the possession of the patrimony of St. Peter.

Of the remaining European powers which still retain the name of an independent existence, their insignificance exempts me from the task of calling them into muster for the good cause. Sweden, deprived of the only continental sovereign who had magnanimity enough to bid defiance to the threats of the Jacobin emperor, much less to acknowledge him, is, by the disastrous war with Russia and her native poverty, put *hors de combat*. Denmark, irritated by the loss of her fleet, will not easily be induced to make common cause with us, should we even deem the restitution of her navy an adequate price for the service of her limited military power.

In the preceding pages I have endeavoured to impress on my readers a conviction of the nullity of our enemy's threats, of the security of our own situation, and the precarious greatness of the empire of Napoleon, and the risk he runs in the continuance of his ambitious designs. I have cursorily surveyed the condition and abilities of the principal continental governments, in order, if possible, to judge whether necessity will henceforth dictate to them submission to the will of France, or whether they still possess power and disposition to struggle, if not singly, yet conjointly, against the fate prepared for them.

But it is not all to be assured of

passive safety, it is not enough to have cheering prospects from the efforts of others. A more important, a most awful task is left to ourselves. What is England to do in a situation far more momentous than any recorded in the pages of our history?—Conclude peace with Napoleon at all hazards, abandon Spain, Portugal, and Sicily, surrender to him Malta, the Cape, and our conquests in the East and West Indies, permit, or even assist, his brother to take possession of the Spanish colonies, dismantle our ships, discharge our soldiers and sailors, and then enjoy free trade to all parts of the world—if permitted by Bonaparte? Such a peace, or one very little better, might we expect from him; and yet such, lamentable to tell! is the language of some, I trust not many, of our politicians, untaught by the disastrous experiment of the peace of Amiens: as if we had lost more colonies than we actually have gained, as if our navy were humbled, our population exhausted, our commerce destroyed, our finances ruined, our coasts threatened with invasion. If then I have succeeded in shewing the contrary of all this to be the case, where is the necessity, where the advantage of a peace, which would in no degree better our situation; and which, supposing it did for a while, we must be convinced, from the character of Bonaparte, would continue no longer than suited his convenience; which would enable him to proceed uncontrouled in the subjugation of the rest of Europe. England once lulled into peace, the sheet-anchor of Europe is gone, and the remaining spirit of its nations will become paralyzed, or sink into

despondency. It is to this country that the oppressed governments and subjects of the Continent have hitherto looked up as to their last hope; it is to this country they have hitherto fled for help and support; it is this country which has hitherto dispensed its aid to the efforts of their generous despair; it is this country which, by *that* assistance, has hitherto retarded the progress of the enemy of mankind; and it is this country alone which, as long as it stands firm, will ever thwart the completion of his ambitious designs, nay, which, if his downfall is permitted by the decrees of heaven, will be the instrument of his ruin.

Instead of peace then, let us openly and seriously bid defiance to our foe; let us do in a good cause, that which the National Convention did in the worst; let us publicly and solemnly proclaim to all Europe, our readiness and determination to assist, with all the means in our power, every nation and government that shall attempt to shake off the chains already imposed on them, or resist the enemy in his attempts on their liberties. From such a declaration of our intentions, alone, the most important results may fairly be expected. While it is likely to rouse latent energies in the breasts of the oppressed, it will, if not strike terror and dismay into that of the oppressor, at least cause him seriously to pause in the pursuit of his tyrannical career. But not content with the mere promise, let us be prepared to make good our word. The means we possess for that purpose are money and troops. And when I mention pecuniary aid, it is not from our government alone that

such aid ought to proceed. Let us all contribute to the noble undertaking of assisting our unfortunate brethren, and by so doing, to the warding off our own danger, to the securing our personal existence. Let our opulent nobility, merchants, and capitalists, join in an extensive subscription professedly in aid of struggling liberty. How soon would the immense wealth of Great Britain produce a fund adequate to so generous, so glorious a design! How much more worthy of the character of Britons, than some of the subscriptions which of late have disgraced our annals! Thus every one of us will have it in his power, according to his means, to be instrumental in the emancipation of Europe, and consequently in the safety of our own country. It is not so with our military means, the extent and application of which, to so noble a purpose, must necessarily be left to the wisdom of our legislature and executive government. And here, it must be owned, our present strength will fall short of our wishes; although it cannot be denied, on the other hand, that the population of our empire is capable of much greater military exertion in a crisis, the importance of which so urgently calls for the utmost efforts of every description. It is not necessary, in this place, to enquire into the difficulties of recruiting our army, or to enter into the merits of the manifold schemes devised for that purpose almost annually by our war ministers. A vigorous, effective, and permanent system calculated to double, or even treble the numbers of our troops of the line, is imperiously called for, if we wish to

keep pace with the efforts of other nations, with the altered military system of the present day. And here, however obnoxious the *name*, I boldly advance, that something similar to a conscription, for limited service, adapted to the spirit of our constitution, would best answer the object in view. Let it not be said, that such a system would be incompatible with our liberties. The most free states in ancient or modern times have imposed on their citizens the most rigorous military servitude. And justly so: the greater the value of the object to be defended, the greater ought to be the number of its defenders. With us, the object is independence and existence; and for that we surely had better fight on the Continent, than by waiting till we have to defend it on our own shores, uselessly protract the contest. Let it not be said, that such a measure would drain our population. On the contrary, as the merchant who, by embarking at once a great capital, runs less risks, and obtains greater and speedier profits; so would an increased military establishment waste less British blood, and lead us more speedily to a permanent peace. Not that we can expect singly to cope successfully against the undivided force of France; but certainly in her contests with other powers, the co-operation of a great British army would at all times be productive of the most beneficial results; the more so by reason of our maritime position. Situated in the center of a vast semi-circle of hostile coast, the enemy's ignorance alone of the point of our attack must create a distressing uncertainty what posts to defend, and of course oblige him to devote to

the safety of his coast perhaps double our own numbers.—What might not have been the result of a British army of 60,000 men or more appearing on the coast of Biscay last summer, or on the banks of the Elbe or Weser, in the months of May, June, or even July? Such a force then disembarked in the mouth of the Seine, would, in less than a fortnight, have planted the British standard on the turrets of the Thuilleries without endangering an eventual retreat.

But such an augmentation of our military strength, it is to be feared will long remain a pious wish. The risk at least of popularity in proposing such a measure, the obstacles of carrying it into effect, hold out but slender hopes. It may therefore be desirable to confine ourselves to the consideration of the best manner of applying our *actual* disposable force to the detriment of our enemy. Two extremes, under different situations, appear in this case to promise the greatest success; a mean way in either seems objectionable. Should ever again France be at war with England *only*, an event no longer very probable, in such case, besides what purely maritime war it may be possible to wage against her, so as to exclude the insignificant remnant of her navy and commerce entirely from the sea, it may be advisable to annoy her coasts by small expeditions, consisting, as the object may require, from two to five or six thousand troops. A force of that description may be landed on various vulnerable points, and after exacting contributions of every kind, and destroying all but private property, re-embarked before the enemy could collect troops sufficient

for our expulsion. With four or five armaments of this nature, acting at the same time, infinite mischief may be done to the adversary; he would be kept in constant alarm and agitation: and such a warfare most probably would prove highly profitable to our warriors, whose achievements have ever been more conspicuous in bold *coups de main* than in a lengthened and regular campaign. This system, however, would immediately be to be abandoned for a more serious and effectual mode of warfare, as soon as the principal part of the French army was engaged, or certain to be engaged, in a contest with one or more of the continental powers. In such an event our allies must be assisted to the utmost of our power; and here the extent, as well as the time of our aid, is of the first importance. To dispatch then to two or three points, military corps of from 10 to 20,000 men, for the mere sake of diversion, or even to take or destroy a few ships, with which our ports are already glutted, would be frittering away our strength to no good purpose; repeated experience has vouched this assertion. Napoleon cares not for our diversions, he will not suffer himself to be diverted from the primary object of his plan for the time being; but he would be forced to attend to efforts of magnitude on our side. For such a purpose, therefore, the whole of our disposable force ought to be collected into ONE complete and well appointed army; and sent, if for want of tonnage not at once, yet in rapidly succeeding divisions, to ONE point of operation. The choice of that point must of course depend on circumstances; the choice

of the commander on the wisdom of our government, unbiassed by any other consideration. Another most important duty of the executive is, the equipment of such an armament. Few of our numerous expeditions have yet left England completely equipped. One laboured under a want of boats; another had no shoes, or an insufficiency of camp-equipment; some have suffered from a want of medical men and medicines; most of them have had to deplore numerical or radical defects in the commissariat; all, a want of waggons, draft horses, or other means of conveyance. Far be it from me to tax any particular administration with culpability on that score. I am too sensible of the difficulty of completing arrangements of so complicated a nature, of such immense detail, which often are planned and ordered admirably, yet executed imperfectly. It is not on the main-spring alone that the performance of the machine depends, there is wheel within wheel, a flaw in the most subordinate of which produces the most serious irregularities. We have in many respects already gained by experience, let us endeavour still more to improve from its dictates. The appointment of a store-keeper-general promises a more perfect system in the supply of stores to our troops serving abroad; a probable change in the medical superintendence of our armies, affords a prospect of amelioration; and from a recent change in the commissariat, by which all its branches abroad and at home are brought under one supreme authority, we have every reason to expect that a uniform and permanent system will forthwith be

introduced in that most important department of our military establishment.

Next to the extent and internal perfection of a great British army to be employed on the Continent, the time of its co-operation is of the greater moment, by reason of the characteristic rapidity of the movements of the enemy, whose campaigns, nay, wars, are generally terminated in a few months. To this circumstance it is principally owing, that the greatest number of our expeditions have reached their destination too late, and been compelled to return without attaining any object adequate to their expense, or commensurate with the expectations of the nation. As we cannot remove the cause on the part of the enemy, as we cannot detract from his extraordinary celerity and his constant state of preparation, let us then even with him; let us at all times be prepared in tonnage, stores, and troops, to send out a first division, at least of 18 or 20,000 men at a fortnight's notice; and let our arrangements be such, as to enable us to dispatch the remainder of our force as expeditiously after them as possible. In the present state of ferment on the Continent, such a state of preparation is not likely to be long useless; next spring, perhaps, we might already experience its advantage. The very readiness of our own force, would stimulate and accelerate continental efforts. Our ancient allies, impressed with a conviction of our ability to take the field at the same time with them, would certainly feel less hesitation, and greater confidence, to enter into a fresh contest with France.

What has been said thus far, regards the line of conduct to be adopted on our part in the prosecution of the war, chiefly with reference to foreign co-operation. Something remains to be said of our own domestic duties, although the good sense and the loyalty of Britons, supersede the necessity of enlarging on a topic otherwise so highly important. If we wish the energies of government to be displayed at a period when nothing but consummate wisdom and vigour can promise a happy issue of the present contest, let us not listen to the ambitious insinuations of designing demagogues, who, on the wreck of our loyalty, would rear their own power; let us spurn, with the contempt they merit, the periodical blasts of a few envenomed pamphleteers, who for a spot or two espied by an eye quickened in mischief, would have us throw away the mantle which warms and protects us, in order to leave us the alternative of sans-culottism and anarchy. Deaf to their seditious cant, let us rally round a sovereign, whose only aim, during a reign of half a century, has been the happiness of his subjects; by the wisdom of whose councils, Britain has braved every threatening danger, and arrived at a degree of prosperity and wealth, at an eminence of power, unparalleled in the history of nations. Let us pause before we embarrass the ministers of his councils by frivolous attacks, the defence against which must absorb the time which they ought to devote to the awful concerns of the empire. Let us be sensible of the blessings of our glorious constitution, which the long reign of a paternal monarch has

preserved untainted; a constitution which grants all the liberty a civilized state is capable of enjoying; a constitution which will permit none to guide the helm of our affairs but men whose talents enable them to account for their actions in our senate; a constitution, which to the meanest birth opens a path to the highest honours, while it subjects the highest ranks to the burthens of the state, to the arm of our incomparable laws; a constitution, the pride of Britons, the envy of our neighbours.

Thus protected, thus prepared, let us combat till the arrogance of

our enemy is humbled, or his career of oppression terminated by the fate which awaits all tyrants and usurpers. Conscious of the righteousness of our cause, and the amplitude of our strength, we need not fear the issue of the contest. We shall leave to our children, our empire, constitution, and national honour unimpaired. They will bless the memory of their fathers, and the fortitude and valour of Britons will remain a theme of admiration to future generations.

PHILALETHES.

1st Jan. 1810.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF HIS SERENE HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF BRUNSWICK-OELS.

At a moment when the abject sovereigns of Europe are either tamely crouching to the will of a ferocious conqueror, or are reluctantly chained to the wheels of his triumphal chariot, whoever possesses virtue sufficient to oppose his ambitious and sanguinary career, cannot but be entitled to the admiration of Britons. It is, therefore, with particular satisfaction that, in consequence of a communication which we have established with the Continent, we are enabled to submit to our readers the following interesting biographical account of a prince, whose merits are not so well known to the people of England as they ought to be. It is not merely as the descendant of a long line of illustrious ancestors, as the son of a sovereign adored by his subjects, and publicly proclaimed the father of his country, that the Duke of Brunswick deserves to be known; had he enjoyed none of the advantages resulting from elevated rank and hereditary honours, his personal qualifications would have preferred an irresistible claim to distinction. With the military talents which he has manifested, his recent appointment to a high rank in the British army, cannot be too strongly commended. Who can calculate the effect which the presence of such a commander, at the head of twenty or thirty thousand English troops, might

have produced in the north of Germany in April or May last? And who can assert, that an opportunity equally favourable may not again very soon occur?

Frederic William, Duke of Brunswick-Lüneburg-Oels and Bernstadt, is the fourth and youngest son of Charles William Ferdinand, the late reigning Duke of Brunswick Lüneburg, who died on the 10th of November, 1806, at Ottensen, near Altona, in consequence of the wound which he received at the unfortunate battle of Jena. He is doubly allied to the illustrious house which sways the British sceptre; his mother being the only surviving sister of our beloved monarch, and his sister the wife of the heir apparent to the throne. He was born on the 6th of October, 1771, and received the same education as his second and third brothers, who are not much older than himself, till the military profession for which he was destined, required a course of instruction particularly adapted to that object.

By his father, the young prince was beloved with the greatest tenderness. In 1785, he was nominated successor to his uncle, Frederic Augustus, Duke of Oels and Bernstadt, in case he should die without issue; an arrangement which was confirmed by Frederic the Great, and his nephew, Frederic William II. as sovereigns of Silesia.

The prince soon afterwards went to Lausanne, accompanied by M. Langer, who still holds the situation of librarian at Wolfenbüttel, and who had, a few years before, attended his brother, the hereditary prince, to the same place. After a residence of about two years in Switzerland, the prince immediately commenced his military career. He was appointed captain in the regiment of infantry then in garrison at Magdeburg, commanded by Lieut.-General Langefeld, governor of that place, who died in 1789; a regiment which previously had for its chief, the prince's great uncle, the hero of Crevelt and Minden.

The prince, who devoted himself with the greatest assiduity and zeal to the duties of his profession, was rapidly promoted. In 1790, at the early age of 19, he was invested with the grand order of the Black Eagle. In the war with France, which commenced in 1792, the prince accompanied the Prussian army. He gained experience, and the military talents and intrepidity which he more and more developed, were conspicuously displayed by him on every occasion. This courage, this buoyant sense of youthful energy, which banished every idea of personal danger, impelled him, in several instances, beyond the bounds of prudence. On the 27th of November, in the last mentioned year, he incurred the most imminent danger of his life in a skirmish which took place in the village of Etsch, near Würbel. He there received two wounds, and it was a considerable time before he recovered from their effects.

The treaty concluded at Basle on the 5th of April, 1795, again gave repose to the Prussian army. Prince Frederic William, after being for some time commander of the regiment of Thadden, at Halle, and afterwards of Kleist's regiment, at Prenzlau, was, in 1800, promoted to the rank of major-general. The latter regiment had long distinguished itself in the Prussian army; and, under the conduct of the prince, who bestowed on it the most assiduous attention and many sacrifices, confirmed the character and reputation which it had acquired.

As the union of his eldest brother, the hereditary prince, though in other respects happy, was not productive of issue, and the two next brothers remained unmarried, his father, his illustrious family, and the whole country, became more and

more solicitous that Prince Frederic William should take a wife. On the 1st November, 1802, he received, at Carlsruh, the hand of the Princess Mary Elizabeth Wilhelmina, grand-daughter of the Grand Duke of Baden. The union diffused new satisfaction and joy over his whole house: it was, in truth, in every sense of the word, a most happy match. The prince and his consort seemed to have been created expressly for each other; and their mutual felicity was augmented by the birth of two sons, on the 30th of October, 1804, and the 25th of April, 1806, both of whom are still living.

His uncle, Frederic Augustus, dying on the 8th of October, 1805, he succeeded to the duchy of Oels and Bernstadt. The following year was marked by the breaking out of the long-expected war, the issue of which is so well known. The duke was attached to the corps commanded by General Blücher, which, after the most astonishing exertions and the most obstinate resistance, was obliged to submit to the law of necessity. The capitulation of Lübeck put an end to the duke's military career, for this war, and the circumstances of the times, with the peculiar relations resulting from them, induced him to apply for his dismissal from the Prussian service.

The unexpected decease of his eldest brother, the hereditary prince, in the month of September of the same year, and the agreement concluded by him with his two next brothers, called him, on the decease of his father, to the government of the patrimonial dominions; which, however, he held but for a short time, Brunswick being, by the treaty of Tilsit, incorporated with the kingdom of Westphalia.

After this reverse, the duke resided chiefly at Bruchsal, in Baden; and here he was doomed to experience a misfortune that afflicted him still more severely. On the 20th of April, 1808, he lost his amiable consort, and with her fled all his happiness. In the flower of her age, having not yet attained her 26th year, this excellent princess, wife, and mother, after being delivered of a still-born daughter, was removed to a better life, to the enjoyment of everlasting youth.

Previous to this painful event, the duke had resided for some time at and near Altona, and had also visited Sweden, while the duchess was in that country.

After her death, little or nothing was known respecting him. On the rupture between Austria and France in April last, the duke was in Bohemia, where he was endeavouring to raise an independent corps of black hussars. More fortunate than Schill, who had already perished at Stralsund, the duke began his new military career by making an incursion into the kingdom of Saxony, in conjunction with a corps of Austrian troops. They were, however, obliged to evacuate Leipzig and Dresden, on the approach of a considerable force composed of Dutch and Westphalians. The Duke of Brunswick-Oels and General Am Ende retired from Dresden in a western direction, towards Franconia, into which the Austrians had penetrated from Bohemia in considerable force, under the command of Lieutenant-Field-Marshal Kienmayer. The armistice concluded at Znaym, in consequence of the battle of Deutsch Wagram, terminated the contest in that country also, and deprived the duke of the co-operation of the Austrian troops. They evacuated Dresden, which they had a second time occupied, and withdrew beyond the Bohemian frontiers.

Meanwhile the Duke of Brunswick had likewise evacuated some of the places of which he had taken possession, but still remained in the Erzgebirge, without being pursued either by the Saxons or Westphalians. For some time he appeared undecided whether he should join the Austrians in Bayreuth, or adopt a different plan. It is not, however, improbable, that he proceeded farther to the west, as his advanced posts are said to have been seen near Fulda, in order to mislead his adversaries in respect to his real intentions. Be this as it may, the unfortunate events in the course of July fixed his resolution. He determined to quit Germany, where fortune did not seem to smile on the cause which he had espoused, and to conduct his corps to the English, of whose great preparations for an expedition to the Continent the foreign papers were at that time so full.

The difficulties which opposed the execution of this undertaking were innumerable. It was not till he had traversed a space of near 300 miles that he could hope to reach the coasts of the German Ocean. His route lay through countries which were not wholly destitute of hostile troops. Weak as the latter might be,

his own corps was not more numerous. He knew, moreover, perfectly well, that his motions were closely watched in Saxony, that the Dutch were not far distant, and that as soon as his designs should be suspected, measures would be taken to frustrate them with all the promptitude which has been communicated by the French armies to those of their allies. One single uncalculated obstacle, or very short delay, might enable them to overtake him; and the most melancholy consequences would in that case ensue. Surrounded on all sides by enemies, no other fate could await him, than to be cut in pieces with his faithful adherents, or to be carried into a disgraceful captivity, which perhaps might terminate only with his life. The unfortunate Schill had already ventured to make a similar attempt, but his end was not exactly calculated to excite others to follow his example. The intrepid duke, nevertheless, resolved to stake his all, that he might either gain or lose every thing.

In the Saxon newspapers the corps of the Duke of Brunswick had been described as completely dispersed and annihilated: the inhabitants of Leipzig were, therefore, not a little surprised, when, at three in the morning of the 26th of July, he entered that city with 1900 men, 700 of whom were cavalry, after a smart action before the inner gates. It is not unlikely that the duke had reason to be dissatisfied with something which had occurred during his former occupation of this city; for a contribution, though a very moderate one, amounting to no more than 15,000 dollars, was imposed; and this, we believe, was the only requisition of the kind made by the duke during his whole march. His men also exercised the right of retaliation on several persons who had given them cause of offence during and after their retreat. They went very early in quest of the editor of the Leipzig gazette, who, in an article in that paper, had termed them a band of robbers; but he had saved himself by flight. The miller of Stetteritz, who had conducted them into his courtyard, where some Saxon soldiers were lying in ambush, they carried prisoner to Leipzig, where they revenged themselves on him with such severity, that he died not long afterwards. Mr. Fischer, one of the police officers of Leipzig, by no means a favourite of the inhabitants,

who had been guilty of betraying an officer of the duke's hussars, received so impressive an *argumentum a posteriori*, as to render him incapable of following his avocation for a considerable time. The duke, after dining with his own and some Saxon officers, his prisoners, about four in the afternoon pursued his march to Halle.

It is to be regretted, that the accounts of his further progress are less circumstantial than so remarkable an enterprise deserves. The shackled state of the continental presses sufficiently accounts for the silence of the German prints respecting it.

On the 27th of July the duke arrived at Halle; and, with unparalleled celerity, pursued his route by way of Eisleben to Halberstadt, which place Colonel Count Wellingerode, grand-marshal of the palace to the King of Westphalia, entered with the fifth regiment of foot on the forenoon of the 30th of July. The same evening the duke's corps appeared before the gates with six pieces of cannon. The enemy, though destitute of cavalry and artillery, made an obstinate resistance, but was at length overpowered, after a bloody conflict, which was continued for some time in the streets of Halberstadt. Though the town was entered in the night, though his troops must have been exasperated by the resistance which they experienced, and the sanguinary scene must have stifled in their bosoms the softer feelings of humanity, still only very few houses were pillaged. The duke, who had fought in the ranks of his black hussars, invited his officers to table (to which he was often accustomed to sit down in public), where he was surrounded by such a concourse of people, that he was frequently obliged to request them to stand back. He appeared simply dressed in the uniform of his corps, and without any other decoration than the order conferred on him by the Prussian monarch.

He now directed his course towards his native city. Late in the evening of the 31st of July, he entered Brunswick, on whose ramparts, wrapped in a cloak, he passed the night. What must have been the feelings of the prince, when he beheld the palace, once the residence of his illustrious ancestors, his own cradle, and the theatre of his juvenile years; when he traversed the streets in which his parent had so often been seen, attended by

crowds of happy mortals, who awaited the father of his people, to pay him the eloquent tribute of grateful tears; when he encountered the anxious and timid looks of those who once hoped to see the prosperity and the glory of their country augmented by him, whom alone, from among his three sons, his aged father had deemed worthy to be his successor! These were perhaps the most painful moments experienced by this high-spirited prince, since the sable genius of Auerstadt eclipsed the splendour of the house of the Welfs. Fate seemed to show him once more the happy land, to which he was the rightful heir, to make him the more keenly sensible of his loss. The reflection, that he had returned to a country which once was his, and which he once hoped to leave to his hopeful offspring, as a fugitive, to whom those lips, which ought to have sworn fealty, scarcely durst address the accents of compassion, must have wrung his heart. He, nevertheless, retained sufficient strength of mind to conduct himself with exemplary moderation; and, amidst the gloom of his feelings, he was not abandoned by the light of wisdom. If he could not confer happiness, neither would he involve others in his own calamity; but, in a proclamation, magnanimously recommended to his beloved countrymen to be obedient to their present rulers.

The moderation and generous forbearance manifested by the duke on every occasion, certainly do him infinite honour. His route must have conducted him past the habitation of many a base wretch, who, impelled by avarice and ambition, had contributed to the destruction of his house, by which he had perhaps been loaded with favours. These worthless creatures, whom the winner and the loser must equally despise, could not possibly be unknown to him. He might have chastised them; he might have burned their houses, plundered their possessions, and loaded their mischievous bonds with fetters. What was there to hinder him? Had not fortune invested him with undisputed power? Did it not depend on his will to convert the sword of battle into the sword of justice? And how sweet is revenge to the deeply wounded heart! The duke, however, abstained from it. Too great to give way to ordinary feelings; too anxious for the safety of his gallant followers; too noble

to gratify a dishonourable passion, at a moment when the lives of thousands were so intimately combined with his own, and the least loss of time might be productive of the most disastrous consequences; he, who was no longer allowed in his native country a place where to lay his head, suffered them to revel in the prosperity purchased by treason.

The personal behaviour of the duke, indeed, procured him every where the highest respect: he knew how to gain every heart by kindness and condescension; and much as it was to be regretted, that the tranquillity of Germany was exposed to so many interruptions, still there was scarcely an individual but what sympathized with the amiable prince, and sincerely wished him a better lot. His troops were treated with affability and that respect which so strongly attaches the soldier to his superiors, and which has been but too long wanting in the German armies. Attention to discipline and order was, nevertheless, required of them as the most sacred of duties. Posterity will scarcely believe, and yet all accounts agree in stating, that, on the whole way from Leipzig to Elsteth, the duke demanded not a single contribution; that he used the utmost precaution to obviate all irregularities; and that, if now and then they could not be prevented, it was only French property that his troops seized whenever opportunity threw it into their hands: the possessions of German communities were invariably spared, and still less did they touch those of individuals. This generosity in the midst of war, this careful distinction of his enemies from those whom fortune placed in his power, is so much the more entitled to respect, as his route conducted him through countries which will long feel the wounds inflicted on them, and where the inhabitants are too much accustomed to the burdens which war imposes on the peaceable citizen and farmer, to expect this unexampled clemency.

The duke durst not take any long repose at Brunswick, as he was closely pressed on all sides. The Westphalian General Reubel concentrated 4000 men of his division at Ohoff; General Gratien had set out with a Dutch division from Erfurt, and was approaching the coasts of the German Ocean; while Lieutenant-General Ewald, with a corps of Danish troops, crossed from Glück-

stadt over the Elbe into the Hanoverian territory, to cover the banks of that river. General Reubel was nearest to the duke, who, in his rapid retreat, had daily actions with the advanced guard of the Westphalian troops. That which was fought in the afternoon of the 1st of August, at Oelper, near Brunswick, and in which the duke's horse was killed by a cannon-ball, was the *eleventh* since the commencement of his retreat in Saxony.

The next morning he quitted his native city; and the movement which he now made, caused it to be generally supposed, that he was proceeding to Zell. Thither the troops under Reubel, and others, accordingly directed their course. The duke, however, suddenly made his appearance at Hanover, which he entered on the morning of the 3d of August; and, in the afternoon, pursued his route, by way of Neustadt, to Nienburg, where he arrived early the next day. Here he crossed the Weser. He broke down the bridges behind him, and reached Hoya on the 4th. In this manner he hastened along the left bank of the Weser, while part of his corps, in order to make a false demonstration, turned off to Bremen. On the evening of the 5th, this detachment possessed itself of the gates of the city, and hastily departed the next day to rejoin the corps.

The duke, meanwhile, continued his march through the duchy of Oldenburg, and through Delmenhorst, where he passed the night between the 5th and 6th of August; and it appeared as if he was directing his course towards East Friesland, with a view to embark on the coast of that province. This opinion, however, proved erroneous; for, crossing the Hunte, a small stream which discharges itself into the Weser at Huntebrück, he seized the corn-ships which had been lying inactive for years at Elsteth. In these vessels he embarked his men in the night of the 6th, and by force procured a sufficient number of hands to navigate them, the surrounding district being chiefly inhabited by seafaring people. On the morning of the 7th, the duke hoisted the English flag, set sail, and, the following day, reached Helgoland with part of his corps. That island he quitted on the 11th, and with his faithful followers proceeded to England.

As Schill fell on the shores of the Baltic, so the bold career of the Duke of

Brunswick would have terminated on those of the German Ocean, had he been less expeditious; for the united corps of Dutch and Westphalians under General Reubel had scarcely reached the environs of Zell, when he was apprised of his real route, and hastened on the 4th of August to the Weser. For the greater dispatch, the troops engaged in the pursuit were partly conveyed in carriages. On the 7th Reubel entered Bremen: on the way thither, at Haching, his advanced guard was engaged with a party of the duke's hussars, who were left behind to cover the embarkation. When the Westphalian corps, extremely fatigued by these forced marches, appeared on the 8th at Elsfleth, the embarkation had been long completed, and the duke himself had reached Helgoland. The Danish troops, however, posted on the right bank of the Weser at Bremerlehe, whose first efforts were directed to the re-construction of the demolished batteries, succeeded in cutting off and securing two of the vessels belonging to the expedition. They contained the duke's effects, and some of his men, who were afterwards sent to Magdeburg.

Such was the termination of a retreat, to which it would be difficult to find a parallel in the annals of modern warfare. From the many actions in which he was engaged, the Duke of Brunswick came off more fortunately than Schill; but then he acted with greater prudence, resolution, and professional skill; and while he shared the fortune and the hardships of all those who had united their fate to his, he traversed half Germany in the short space of a fortnight.

We shall conclude this biographic sketch, which is much less complete than we could have wished, with a few reflections by the editor of a German journal, entitled *Erheburgen*, who is most honourably distinguished from the mass of his colleagues, by his genuine patriotism and the manly independence of his sentiments.

"If," says he, "we collect these scattered traits into one picture, we shall find that courage and resolution; energy and perseverance in well-planned enterprizes, and promptitude in their execution; integrity and a high sense of honour; fortitude under repeated and unusual strokes of adversity; humanity, affability, and severity tempered by clemency, are the

most conspicuous features in the character of this prince. When the spirits of the great Frederic and his immortal father look down from their ethereal abodes, they must, enraptured, hail the warrior and the man, and prepare imperishable laurels for the brow of the illustrious fugitive. And we—is it true as some have alledged, that we have for some time paid homage only to fortune's favourites, that we praise none but those whom the capricious goddess elevates upon her lofty pinnacles, whose fall is so near at hand? Is it true, that, from mere folly and base subservience, we are daily growing more ready to depreciate, in opposition to the voice of our hearts, whatever excellence does not happen to chime in with the spirit of the times, and to abjure the truth? No: if we still remain what we were, let us without reserve acknowledge that this princely man, this manly prince, is worthy of his country, that he deserves to shine among the most illustrious of the sons of Germany!

"But let us not lose sight of the little band of heroes who accompanied him with such inviolable fidelity and unshaken courage; those who accomplished the tedious march from Leipzig to the point of embarkation in ten or eleven days, and were by the way engaged upwards of eleven times with the enemy. What hardships must they have endured! how great must have been their attachment to the person of the duke, to whom they had sworn fidelity! At Hanover, they sunk from weariness in front of the houses; and so sound were their slumbers, that the noise in the streets did not awake them. If, according to the public accounts, the Westphalian troops, their pursuers, arrived, completely exhausted, at Bremen and Elsfleth, what must have been the condition of those who, in order to distance them, could scarcely allow themselves time either for rest or refreshment!

"In the page of history this retreat will shine resplendent as the most brilliant victory; and the band of heroes who accompanied the Duke of Brunswick will live in the memory of posterity, and prove to the world what Germans are capable of performing when attached by love to the person of their leader, and when the latter possesses sufficient intelligence to give a proper direction to their energies."



MAJOR VON SCHILL.

ADDITIONAL ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MAJOR VON SCHILL.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

In our last number, we presented the readers of the *Repository* with an account of the life of the brave Prussian, Major von Schill. A portrait, together with some farther anecdotes of that distinguished character, have since come into our possession. The latter, accompanied by an engraving of the portrait, which we give exclusively of our usual embellishments, will, we doubt not, prove an acceptable addition to the biography of this lamented officer.

Schill was uncommonly beloved by every individual of his corps: he treated each of his men as his brother, and, nevertheless, maintained the strictest discipline; without which, they could not have existed as a body. A genuine sense of honour animated their ranks, and constant victory inspired them with unusual confidence. "I belong to Schill's corps," proudly exclaimed any of them who wished to recommend himself; and this recommendation carried great weight. Whoever was guilty of a disgraceful action, was by themselves expelled from their midst. Cowardice, in particular, was punished with the utmost severity. In the first engagement at Selnow, a soldier hung back instead of advancing upon the enemy. His comrades observed it, and shot him on the spot. Victory or death was, in the strictest sense, their watchword. Every man who deserted from the corps, and was afterwards taken, was shot without mercy.

They lived together like brethren, united together by one object, tending solely to the welfare of their country. The sick and wounded they treated with the utmost attention, and even made collections for them. The healthy cheerfully dispensed with provisions for a day, that the sufferer might not want.

An hussar had once stolen something from one of his comrades: he was detected, and Schill was made acquainted with his crime. "Comrades," said he to his men, when the culprit was brought before him, "a thief has forfeited the honour of serving any longer in your ranks. None can be members of our corps but men of tried honesty and integrity. I deem it degrading to punish him in any other way than by expulsion from

our number. He cannot be suffered to remain with us another moment. Can he, think you?" They all replied in the negative; on which he directed a subaltern to strip the delinquent of his uniform, and then to abandon him to his remorse and disgrace. This sentence was instantly executed.

On his return from Colberg to Berlin, notwithstanding the flatteries and panegyrics that were poured upon him from all quarters, he still displayed the same modest, unaffected, and strictly moral character as before. Though he was the idol of the people, and it was impossible for him to appear abroad without attracting the eyes both of strangers and his countrymen, still he was disposed rather to undervalue, than to over-rate his merits. On its being once observed that the public, with its demonstrations of respect, could not but be troublesome to him, he replied, "People make a great deal too much of me. I cannot deny that it gives me pleasure to find that they are glad to see me. If they even were troublesome when they crowd so about me, I should not mind it. Who can refuse his fellow-citizens so small a gratification!"

The fair sex employed various arts to captivate the hero of the day, on whom nature had conferred a robust frame, a vigorous constitution, a handsome person, and highly animated features; but he withstood all their fascinations. In love, he was a rare example of rigid morality.

He wasted not the precious moments in idle or enervating pleasures: he was incessantly employed either in business, in augmenting his stock of military knowledge, or in exercising his troops, and fulfilling the duties of his post with exemplary punctuality.

On his quitting Berlin, in the manner which has already been described, the cavalry belonging to his corps being left behind, endeavoured to get away by artifice, and many of the infantry actually followed him. What their leader did, they could not but consider right: without him they felt in the highest degree miserable; they could not endure the separation from one whom they loved as their own lives, with whom they had

shared the most imminent dangers. In short, they deemed it disgraceful to remain behind. Among these troops the greatest uneasiness prevailed: they loudly required a certain major to conduct them out of Berlin. He refused to comply; and, among other severe expressions, asked if they were a band of robbers, and were determined to violate the subordination which they owed to their superiors. On this, a subaltern stepped out of the ranks. "Major," said he, "refrain from opprobrious language; that will only make matters worse. Have we not fought like brave men, for our king and country? Would to God that all had but performed their duty like us! We shall not quietly take the affront which you offered to us all." A general murmur arose among the soldiers, and many of them stamped with the butt-end of their muskets on the ground.

A general, who happened to be not far off, attracted by this loud expression of disapprobation, asked the major what was the cause of it. "These men," replied the latter, "want to follow Schill; and because I will not suffer them, they are angry: nay, a subaltern has even the presumption to contradict me." The prudent general was aware that, at a moment when all minds were in a violent ferment, every severe expression would be ill-timed. "Recollect, my lads," said he, "that you now belong not to Major von Schill, but to your king and country. From him you shall receive fresh pay and subsistence, and to him you have sworn allegiance. I give you my word, that whenever another war breaks out, I shall deem it an honour to put myself at your head. Will you now behave quietly, and as becomes good soldiers?" "We will," replied several. "But the major called us a band of robbers; and for this, we demand satisfaction." The major was put under arrest, and the disturbance was quelled.

We ought not to omit an anecdote of the servant of an officer belonging to Schill's corps, as it serves in some measure to characterize the sentiments which pervaded, without exception, all the persons of whom it was composed. This young man, who had been, from his childhood, in the service of his master, fancied, the day after the corps had left Berlin, that he was abandoned by the whole world, and resolved to follow it. In the

midst of his distress, while he was with tears deploring his forlorn condition, he was offered another very eligible situation, by a person who was affected by his attachment to his master. "No," replied he, "I will not leave my master, even if you would give me a thousand dollars a year." With a dollar in his pocket, and a small supply of provisions, he quitted Berlin. Between Zehlendorf and Potsdam, he saw a poor old man sitting by the road-side, and eating a piece of dry bread. He shared his little store with the veteran; and when the latter expressed his gratitude, the faithful fellow replied, "May God reward my master for what I have done for you! Only pray that I may soon find him again safe and sound."

Notwithstanding all the shackles which the French have with such industry imposed on the liberty of the press and of speech throughout Germany, it gives us pleasure to find, that the spirit which animated the patriotic Schill and his gallant followers, yet survives in that unhappy country. Of this, the following recent fact affords a striking demonstration:

A party of 76 French and Poles being ordered to escort to Magdeburg 67 men of Schill's corps, till then confined at Stettin, had proceeded as far as the town of Old Brandenburg. Among the prisoners were 30 Prussian subjects, who were demanded by the governor, General Hirschfeldt. The French captain who commanded the escort, refused, however, to deliver them up, and the general had been expressly forbidden by his court to employ force. The whole detachment being quartered in one house, a great number of the inhabitants assembled round it towards evening. Their indignant murmurs alarmed the commanding officer, who sent his lieutenant to claim the protection of the governor. The lieutenant, a hot-headed young man, had the imprudence to threaten the populace, by the way, with the vengeance of the great Napoleon; for which he was complimented with a sound drubbing, and other impressive marks of resentment. Nothing but the presence of a squadron of Prussian cuirassiers prevented the instant storming of the house and the deliverance of the prisoners. The captain now thought it most politic to delay his departure till midnight. The prisoners, warned by the fate of their comrades murdered at Mag-

deburg, Brunswick, and other places, and perhaps looking upon Brandenburg as the last place where they could hope to be rescued, proved refractory, and refused to set off. The bayonets of the escort soon reduced them to obedience; but the bold spirit which had animated their lamented chief, suddenly inspired them with a resolution to attempt their deliverance. Some of the Prussian cuirassiers happened to be near the spot.—“Comrades,” cried one of Schill’s hussars, “will you suffer your countrymen to be dragged to prison, and their blood to be shed, by your mortal enemies?”—This exclamation was the signal for an attack upon the detachment. A sanguinary conflict succeeded, and several were killed and wounded on both sides. The people, hastening from the neighbouring houses with weapons of every kind, mingled in the fray, and, by their efficient

support, enabled at least the greater part of the unfortunate prisoners to escape from the clutches of their discomfited foes.

We have to apologize to our readers for a few trifling errors in the life of Schill, inserted in our last number, which have been pointed out to us by an officer who belonged to his corps. It is stated (p. 18) that Prince Augustus was exchanged for Marshal Victor. The persons returned by France for that officer and his adjutant, were General Blucher, his sons, and Major von Goltz. The prince was among the last of his countrymen who left Nancy.

The officer who commanded the French at Todendorf, and fell by Schill’s hand (p. 19), was Colonel Girard, not Vautier.

Among the Dutch officers killed at Stralsund (p. 20), instead of Cisier, read Visier.

ON COMMERCE.

No. I.

COMMERCE, perhaps the most ancient of all the customs of both civil and barbarous nations, is at the same time the most powerful: nothing human can arrest its progress; like an impetuous stream, it overleaps all impediments which the art of man can oppose to its current: without it neither arts nor arms can be supported. It is the strongest part of the political, as the bones are of the human body: like them, it sustains all the other members; and when properly conducted, supported, and encouraged, is the most solid foundation upon which any state can be placed, and also the most efficacious assistant of government, either in peace or war. Of its antiquity there can scarcely be a doubt; as it may be (without any superlative degree of the marvellous) supposed to originate with the immediate descendants of our first parents, “Cain, their

first-born, being a tiller of the ground, and Abel a keeper of sheep.” Their occupations being thus different, it requires no great stretch of the imagination to suppose, that an exchange, or *barter* (*the parent of commerce*), of their different productions, would have taken place; thus Cain would *barter* the fruits of the earth with Abel for his sheep or lambs. Having thus, in some measure, established its antiquity, we do not intend, neither can it be expected, that we should trace its progress step by step, until its arrival at its present state; it is sufficient for us to know that it has arrived, after various revolutions, to that degree of eminence and perfection in which we at present find it.

Thus much being premised, it is our intention to give some light sketches, from time to time, of its progress and increase in different, and perhaps distant periods, suffi-

cient to inform without fatiguing to mind of your fair readers, who, although they may not be induced to encounter the formidable folios and quartos of the various writers upon this subject, may yet be persuaded to peruse a slight essay *now and then*, by way of *change* from the more *important studies* of fashion, dress, and amusements; and although we cannot expect that they will *immediately* prefer a stick of Riga or Memel timber, to an elegant stick parasol; a pipe of wine, a piece of brandy, or a hogshead of rum, to an enamelled smelling-bottle; or a tierce of sugar, to a jar of sweetmeats; yet *these*, when brought to sale, are *weighty* articles, and their produce will purchase any, or all of those *lighter* ones enumerated with them. Besides, our country-women, as they are the most beautiful, should also be the best informed, that their mental excellence may keep pace with all others; for which purpose we shall acquaint them hereafter,

where the materials of their manifold habits are produced; the names of the various fabrics, where manufactured, and from what part of the world imported: thus they will be enabled to converse scientifically upon these topics, and to instruct their less learned friends. This being likewise a new object of discussion, and therefore of conversation, will, we doubt not, become fashionable; and it may be hereafter as necessary for a *British female* to be acquainted with, and be able to descant on, the subject, as on the cut of a robe, the air of a *coiffure*, the exquisite fitting of a corset, or any other matter of equal consequence in the regions of *haut ton*.

Having thus announced our intention, it remains with you, Mr. Editor, to determine whether you will admit this paper or any other of the same kind, which you may hereafter receive from, Sir,

Your most obedient servants,
MERCATOR & Co.

January 18th, 1810.

ON THRESHING-MACHINES.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

It gives me pleasure to find, that my observations on the waste of agricultural produce are likely to excite a discussion on the subject, that may be very useful to your readers, and the public at large. I am also happy that I have induced your correspondent, the *Farmer*, to send you a statement of his further disappointments in his attempts to abridge his labour, and save his corn by machinery. His candid account will, I hope, encourage others to send you the particulars of their failures in

the same pursuits, as he believes there are many in the same situation,

Before I describe a machine that would obviate all those difficulties and objections of which he complains, I shall endeavour to propose a mode of proceeding, which, I presume, would be very advantageous for every farmer to adopt, previous to his ordering a threshing-machine. It would prevent his being imposed upon, and stimulate the mechanist to make good machines.

I would advise him to feed the



Houart

GERMANS SHEPHERDS.

W^o 4, of SPICKERMAN'S REPOSITORY of ARTS & C^o. 7, B. 1, 1860, at 45, SO. 101, LONDON.

machine himself, and present a portion of sheaf corn, not with the ear straight before him, and the butt end towards his breast, according to the accustomed way; but to present the straw lengthwise, parallel with the rollers; after putting a sheaf through in this way, let him examine the straw minutely. If it is then free from corn, or threshed quite clean, it is a sure criterion of a good machine; for the worst that was ever made on the scutching principle, if the straw is sufficiently tough, will thresh clean if the ears be all presented to the feeding rollers so as they can hold the straw while they are scutched; but this is impossible without spending more

time to arrange the straw than would be consistent with general utility.

If a machine will not disengage the corn in every direction it can be presented to it, it is not a good one, and never can get into general use. This is an impediment known to every farmer that has a threshing-machine.

I am sorry that I have not leisure at this time to make further observations on the Farmer's case; but I intend, in one of your future numbers, to inform him what was the cause of the great labour to which his horses were subject, and also how that is to be obviated.

I remain your's, &c.

AN ECONOMIST.

ON THE EXISTENCE OF MOSKITOES ON THE BANKS OF ESTHWAITE WATER.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

HAVING observed an assertion in a magazine lately published, that the moskito fly did not exist on the banks of Esthwaite water, near Hawkshead, I consider myself well qualified to prove the existence of those insects there, as I live near the spot, and have many times experienced their venomous bite.

Let any person who may doubt the fact, visit Hawkshead in the months of July, August, or September, and any little boy will conduct him to a place where he will be speedily convinced.

L.

Field-Head, near Hawkshead,
19th January, 1810.

PLATE 7.—BRITISH SPORTS.

GROUSE SHOOTING.

THIS sport, of which an accurate representation is given in the annexed engraving, differs but little from partridge shooting (which we shall soon have occasion to describe,) except in being more laborious, as it is confined to the most sultry season of the year, and the

more hilly and mountainous situations. This species of game is not, like the partridge, dispersed generally over the face of the country, but inhabits wild and unfrequented districts.

In the northern counties bordering on the Tweed, and in the Highlands of Scotland, grouse are so nu-

merous, that many of the keenest and most opulent sportsmen make long and expensive journies, in order to indulge their partiality for this diversion.

In preceding numbers we have noticed the different kinds of grouse; but it is the black grouse, called also moor or heath-fowl, that are chiefly entitled to the attention of the sportsman. In treating of their habits, we observed, that they mostly frequent mountains and moors covered with heath, seldom or ever descending into the lower grounds. They fly in packs of four or five brace, and are fond of basking on beds of moss, particularly in the most intense heat of summer.

Upon the approach of danger, the cackling noise of the cock is always made as the signal of alarm, and may be heard to a considerable distance. When once the dog has made his point, the cock is generally the first bird upon the wing. As soon as the pointer is observed to stand firm, it is necessary to keep the eye attentively forward; for if

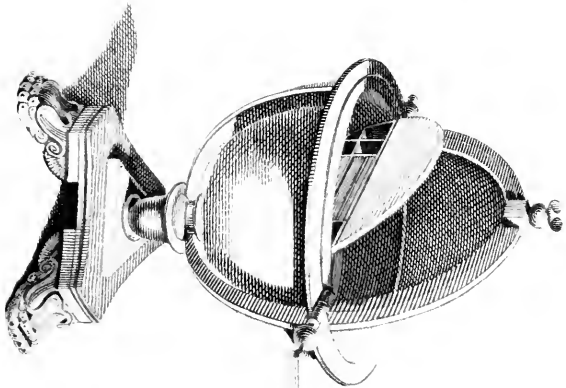
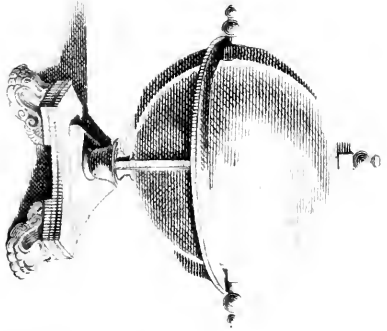
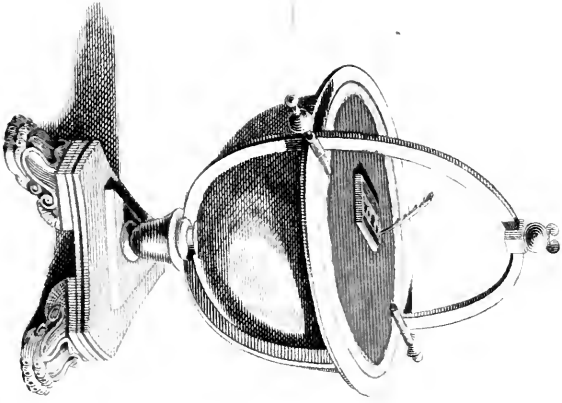
the birds are perceived to erect their heads and run, it is considered a fair sign that they will not lie well before the dogs for that day. In this case the sportsman has no other expedient but to head the dog, and keep pace with them if possible, so as to be within shot when they rise; and if this advantage be not taken, many a long and laborious day may be passed without the satisfaction of obtaining a single bird.

As the time for grouse shooting commences, according to act of parliament, in the most sultry season of the year, very few of these birds reached the metropolis before the present expeditious modes of conveyance were adopted, at least in such a state as to be fit for the table. If not killed remarkably clean, they soon become putrid; and if they are intended to be sent to any great distance, they should be drawn as soon as possible after they are shot, and the cavity filled with fine heath or sweet herbs, previous to the journey.

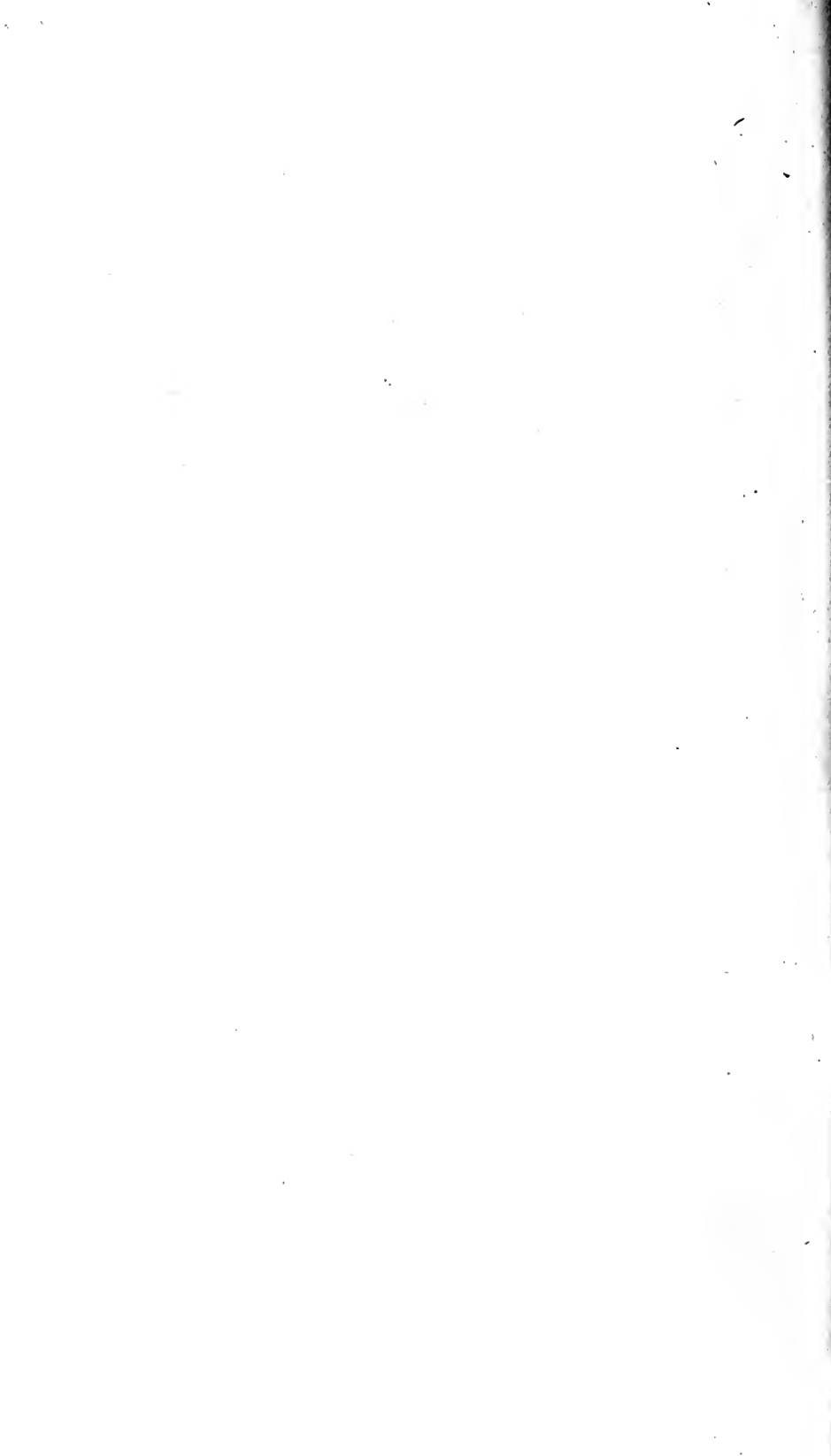
PLATE 8.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

UNDER this head we have had frequent occasion to remark on the high degree of ingenuity that has been for some years past displayed by British artists in the production of every article which either administers to our necessities, or contributes to our convenience. That which forms the subject of the annexed engraving furnishes an additional example of inventive talent. Pitt's Cabinet Globe Writing-Table, thus denominated as a humble tribute of respect to a late illustrious states-

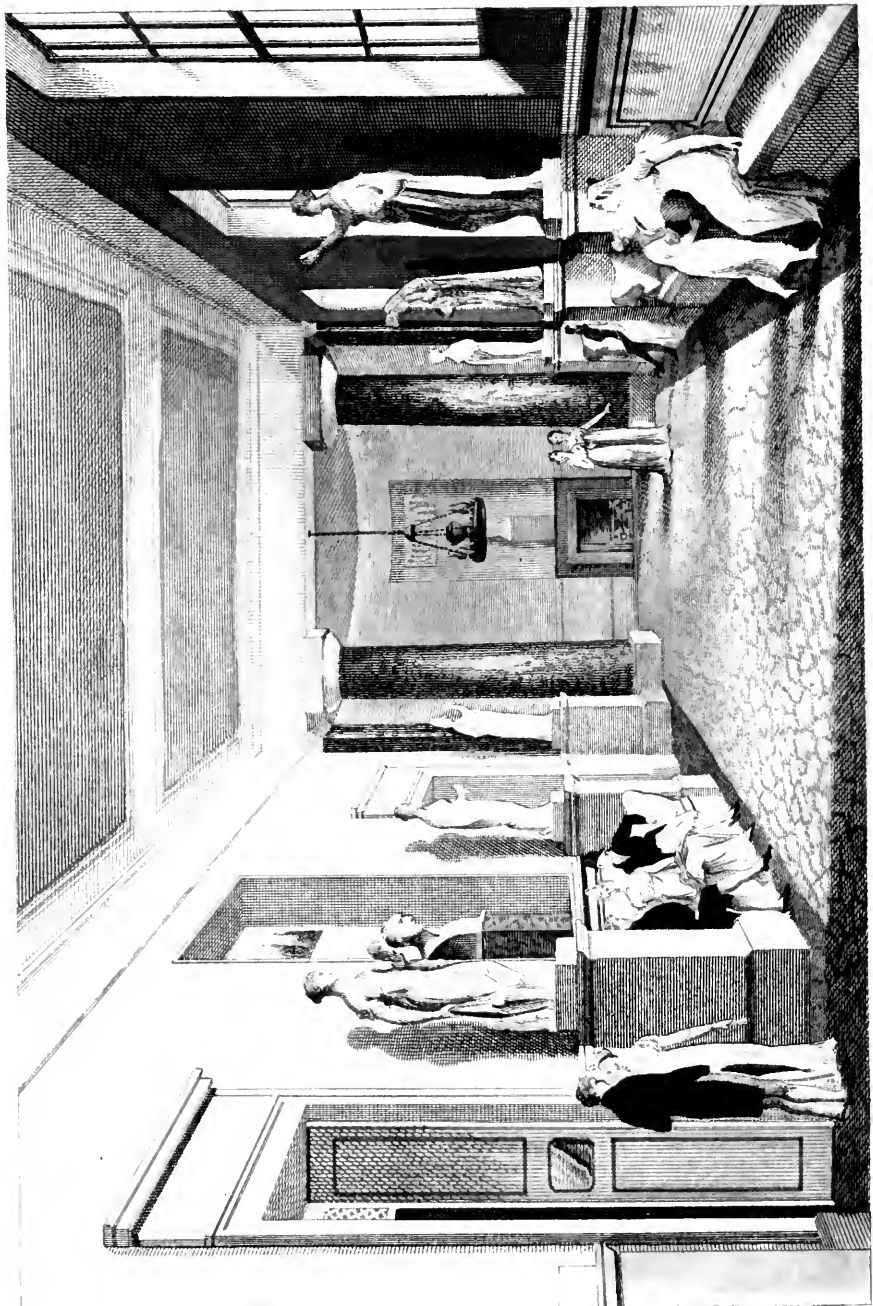
man, is one of the grandest and most elegant pieces of furniture that ever decorated the modern library. It forms externally a handsome globe, which may be constructed of any size. In this form it is represented in fig. 1. In fig. 2. it is seen with two of the quarters let down, in which state it composes a circular writing-table. Fig. 3. shews the interior of the lower part fitted up with drawers, pigeon-holes, &c. for papers, and with only one quarter of the globe let down. The whole



PITT'S CABINETT (J.L.D.B. WRTTIN, FABRIK.)







SALON TO THE PRIVATE BOXES
GRAND OPERA HOUSE

is secured by a patent lock, contrived in the ball at top.

This writing-table, which must be acknowledged equally convenient and superb, is likely to become an indispensable appendage to the library of every person of taste in the fashionable world. It has already obtained the patronage

of her Majesty and the Royal Family, who are ever the foremost to encourage real merit. Her Royal Highness the Princess Augusta has very recently ordered one of the inventors*, and it was from this that our drawings were made.

* Messrs. Morgan and Saunders, of Catherine-street, Strand.

PLATE 12.—DESCRIPTION OF THE SALOON TO THE PRIVATE BOXES AT THE NEW THEATRE, COVENT-GARDEN, WITH SOME GENERAL REMARKS ON THAT BUILDING.

It has been justly objected by critics, that the temple of Minerva, from which the design of the New Theatre, Covent-garden, is taken, was not altogether a proper model for a modern place of amusement; the one requiring awful solemnity, and the other splendour and elegance. This remark is more strongly exemplified in the decorative part of the interior, which is not adapted to a theatre, being too massy, as well as too plain.

This defect is equally striking in the saloon to the private boxes (represented in the annexed engraving,) where four heavy columns of the *Pæstum* order, are introduced, two at each end of the room. Behind them is a circular recess, with equally heavy chimney-pieces in the center. On either side of the room are projecting pedestals, supporting eight antique plaster figures, representing heathen deities, as Bacchus, Apollo, Venus, Ceres, Minerva, Flora, &c. Between these figures are seats covered with crimson, which produce a pleasing and striking effect. Over the chimney-pieces and in the center of the room facing the windows, are placed the

busts of Homer, Virgil, and Milton. Facing the two side windows, are two doors, exactly similar in design to the windows in the front of Bow-street, in which also too great plainness prevails. These doors are the entrance into the saloon from the vestibule.

Though it must be acknowledged, that there is something grand in the general appearance of this saloon, yet it certainly wants lightness and elegance, especially as it is appropriated to the reception of people of the first fashion in the country.

In a preceding number of this publication, we have given a concise description of the exterior and interior of this new structure; on which we shall take this opportunity of subjoining a few general remarks.

In order to judge what style of architecture is proper for a theatre, it is necessary to observe what is the nature of the exhibitions for which it is intended; as it is highly essential, that a certain harmony should be maintained between the performance and the place in which it is acted. Hence it may be inferred, that a building adapted to the re-

presentation of operas, and various other kinds of performances, would be but ill suited to the tragic muse, whose object is to affect the mind by grandeur and sublimity. As it is generally acknowledged, that massiness and grand simplicity contribute to produce sublimity, it must be allowed that the new theatre has attained a higher degree of perfection in this respect, than any other edifice of the kind previously erected in this country; and it will remain an honourable and lasting monument of the talents of Mr. Smirke, the architect.

While we pay this tribute of admiration, which is so justly merited, we are, nevertheless, prepared to point out what to us appears defective. Though we approve of the plan of more pointedly referring the leading character of the theatre to the higher department of the drama; yet it ought also to shew, that comedy and the lyric muse have a share in its entertainments. A mixture of lightness ought consequently to have been introduced, at least in the interior of the building, more especially as we are led to expect it in ascending a most beautiful staircase, adorned with columns of granite of the Ionic order, and which taken altogether cannot be surpassed in magnificence and grandeur. But it must be acknowledged, that the high expectations which this part of the structure is calculated to excite, are in a great measure disappointed on entering the boxes, which are so very low, that the spectator can obtain only a partial view of the house. But supposing ourselves placed in the most favour-

able point of view, we shall still have to regret, that too much austerity prevails in the manner in which it is decorated, particularly in the most conspicuous part. In the front of the stage, the four pilasters, as well as the stage-doors, are too plain, and the pilasters too lofty; which renders the scenery trifling in appearance by the sudden contrast of proportion. In the ceiling, as well as many other parts, some of the ornaments are too trivial, and thus give a heavier look to the objects around them.

The general form of the interior of the theatre, being that of a horse-shoe, is the most judicious, as it affords a better view of the stage from every part of the house. The red drapery over the stage being too glaring, produces a disagreeable impression on the eye, and also gives a cold effect to the decorations. Thirty-six beautiful cut-glass chandeliers diffuse a brilliant light over the three first tiers of boxes; but from the fourth to the ceiling the transition is too abrupt, and throws a gloom over the top of the house.

The drop-curtain, introduced in our engraving, is more appropriate to the house than any other scenery, but it certainly wears too much of the appearance of the portico in Bow-street.

The staircases conducting from one tier of boxes to another, are infinitely too small; and the lobby, or place to which the gay part of the audience retire, is by far too long for its width, so that it has too much of the appearance of a passage.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

ON the 1st of April will appear the first part of an *Essay on Mechanical Drawing*, by Mr. Charles Blunt. The object of this publication is, to produce a course of drawing, and a collection of examples, sufficiently comprehensive to enable the young mechanical artist to draw correctly in common practice, and sufficiently familiar to relieve him, as much as possible, from the labour of an irksome preparatory course of mathematics and geometry. Such a work cannot fail to be found of considerable use to very distinct classes of persons: it will afford such familiar instruction to professional mechanics, as may enable them to execute their own descriptive drawings; will convey elementary information to the young artist; form a judicious course of practice and examples for the use of teachers; and as it will constantly present correct views of curious machines, will be an useful work of reference, not merely to those who construct machinery, but generally to those who adapt its operations to the arts and to our manufactures. It will be completed in twelve, or not more than eighteen monthly parts, and form two handsome volumes in royal quarto.

The new edition of the *Religious Emblems* will be ready for delivery on the 1st of March. This work is a striking example of the perfection to which wood-engraving is capable of attaining; and it may with truth be said to contain the most finished and masterly specimens of the art that have ever been produced.

That its merits have been duly appreciated, is sufficiently proved by the rapidity with which all the copies of the first edition have been disposed of.

That elegant work, *The Microcosm of London* (of which very few copies remain unsold) is now complete. It forms three volumes royal 4to. and contains 104 beautifully coloured prints, from accurate designs by Messrs. Pugin and Rowlandson, besides vignette title-pages.

In the course of the month of February Mr. J. B. Mayer will publish a grand *Duett* for two harps, or harp and piano-forte, dedicated to the Miss Palmers; and also a favourite *Minuet*, with six variations, for two harps.

The Rev. Josiah Pratt is preparing for the press two volumes, one of which will contain *Memoirs of Young Men*, and the other *Memoirs of Young Women*, compiled or abridged from authentic documents, and designed to illustrate the nature and operation of real religion. The subjects are selected from the various classes of society, and are limited to that period of life (from about fifteen to thirty), when the efficacy of religion is most clearly asserted by its victory over the snares and allurements which beset the youthful mind.

Danbuisson, a distinguished pupil of Werner, some time ago published an excellent description of the floetz-trap formation in Bohemia. A translation of this work will appear early in the spring.

Dr. Laurence is preparing for the

press, from the papers of his late brother, a volume of *Critical Observations on the New Testament*, particularly on the prophecies of the Revelations.

Dr. Charles Anderson, of Leith, has in the press a translation of the celebrated von Buch's *Mineralogical Description of the County of Landen, in Silesia*.

Proposals are issued by Mr. Faulkner, of Chelsea, for publishing *An Historical, Topographical, and Statistical Account of Chelsea*, dedicated, by permission, to the Hon. and Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Winchester. The work will be illustrated with a map of the parish, from an ancient survey; engravings of Sir Thomas More's monument, and several other monuments, in Chelsea church, and views of remarkable and public buildings. The work is now in the press.

Sir Richard Colt Hoare has in the press the *History of ancient Wiltshire*; and the first part, illustrated by several plates, will appear early in the spring.

We understand that a very fine engraving of the *Battle of Maida*, by Anthony Cardon, after a capital picture by Louthembourg, is in great forwardness, and will appear in the early part of the ensuing spring. It will form a sequel to the series of battles in Egypt, by the same artist.

Ackermann's new *Drawing-Book of Light and Shadow, in Imitation of Indian Ink*, is just completed, with descriptive letter-press, in six numbers.

The first two plates of the *Series of Portraits of British Feathered Game*, representing Pheasants and Partridges, have made their appearance. This work, which is publishing by subscription, will com-

prehend twelve prints, in mezzotinto, by Mr. C. Turner, after paintings from nature, the size of life, by celebrated artists. Each print contains the male and female bird, introduced in an appropriate landscape, 19½ inches by 14.

The Rev. Mr. Phelps has nearly completed his *Botanical Calendar*, and it is expected shortly to make its appearance.

Mr. Cumberland's poem on the *Death of Christ* has not been to be procured for some time, but we understand that a new edition (being the 7th) is now nearly finished printing.

The difficulty in procuring the dried specimens which accompany Mr. Amos' *Treatise on Grasses* having been hitherto so great, as to have confined the circulation of that valuable work merely to the original subscribers, we are happy to state the removal of such difficulty, and that a number sufficient to meet the urgent demands of the public has been at length prepared, and will very speedily be brought forward in a new edition.

The first volume of the *Transactions of the Wernerian Natural History Society of Edinburgh*, will speedily make its appearance.

The public will shortly be gratified by the publication of a series of interesting *Letters* from Madame la Marquise du Deffand to the Hon. Horace Walpole, afterwards Earl of Orford, between the years 1766 and 1780. To these will be added some letters from the same lady to Voltaire, printed from the originals at Strawberry Hill. A life of Madame du Deffand will be prefixed by the editor, and the letters will be accompanied with copious explanatory notes.

A gentleman is preparing for pub-

lication an *Historical Narrative of the late War in the Levant*, from 1793 to 1801: to be accompanied with picturesque views, marine scenery, and a map of the Ottoman empire. The author is already in possession of an abundant stock of materials, but is still desirous of consulting the log-book, or other nautical journal, kept during that period on board any of the following ships: — Theseus, Tigre, Lion, Swiftsure, Cameleon, Transfer, or Alliance. He wishes for further testimonies concerning the charges upon record against Bonaparte, respecting his treatment of the Ottoman garrison of Jaffa; of his sick and wounded soldiers in the dépôt on Mount Carmel; and of the hospital scene at Jaffa, on the retreat. He will also be thankful for the loan of any sketches, plans, or surveys, addressed to the care of Mr. Gold, Shoe-lane.

A work consisting of *Picturesque Views of twenty of the Parochial Churches of London*, etched from the original drawings by Mr. W. Pearson, will make its appearance on the 1st of March.

Mr. Thelwall has in the press *An Enquiry into the Nature, Causes, and Treatment, not only of Impediments of Speech, but of Cases of Amentia, and of Imperfections, partial Derangements, and Non-Developements of the Human Faculties, whether organic and constitutional, or moral and intellectual*. It will appear in the form of a letter to Mr. Cline. The same gentleman has also nearly ready for publication, *The Vestibule of Eloquence*, consisting of original articles, oratorical and poetical, intended as ex-

ercises in recitation among the pupils at Mr. Thelwall's institution.

Mr. Wm. Wilkins, author of *The Antiquities of Magna Græcia*, proposes to publish in the ensuing spring, in an imperial quarto volume, a translation of the *Civil Architecture of Vitruvius*, illustrated by numerous engravings, executed by Lowry.

Dr. Aikin has in the press, in two octavo volumes, *Memoirs of the Life of Peter Daniel Huet, Bishop of Avranches*, translated from the original by Huet himself, with the addition of copious notes, critical and biographical.

The Rev. Mr. Hodgson is preparing a collective edition of the works of his venerable relation, the late Bishop of London; to which will be prefixed a life of the author, founded on the most authentic materials.

In the second part of M. von Humboldt's Collection of Astronomical Observations, he has given the latitude and longitude of a great number of points, which he determined during his travels along the Oronoko, the Atabapo, the Tuamini, the Temi, the Cassiquiace, and the Rio Negro. Maps of this portion of the South American Continent, that is, of the Oronoko, the river Magdalen, the province of Joren de Bracomorros, and of the western part of the river of Amazons, which M. von Humboldt took on the spot and made drawings of in the years 1800-1802, during his residence at Quito and Mexico, are in the hands of the engraver. With these the author intends to publish the bases of his maps, and various astronomical and geographical enquiries, by M.

Oltmanns. The third part of the same collection contains the elevation of 500 points of Spanish America, which M. von Humboldt determined by means of the barometer.

The new King of Sweden has not only repealed the prohibition to import French and Danish books, but restored the liberty of the press, on condition that the bookseller shall give up the name and residence of the author of any obnoxious work, in which case the former is released from all responsibility.

M. Amatus Gonjon Bonpland, the companion of M. von Humboldt in his travels, has been appointed, by the Emperor of France, chief inspector of the domain of Malmaison, with a considerable salary. He will probably continue the splendid work entitled *Le Jardin de Malmaison*, interrupted by the death of Ventenat, as soon as the second part of his *Plantes Equinoxiales* is finished.

Mr. Pelly, of Upton, Essex, a gentleman advanced in years, and who used to be laid up for three or four months in the year with the gout, having read in some old book that a loadstone worn next the skin, was a sure preservative against that painful disease, and knowing that some of the finest and most powerful magnets are found in Golconda, employed an agent in India to procure him one from that province. This stone, chipped into a convenient shape, he constantly wears sewed in a little flannel case, suspended from a black ribbon round his neck next his skin. It is about two inches long, an inch and a half broad, and two tenths of an inch thick, and its magnetic virtue is very great. It much resembles a

piece of slate, such as schoolboys learn to cypher on. Since he has worn this amulet, Mr. Pelly had had some slight twinges, which serve to remind him of the terrible paroxysms to which he was once subject. He happened one day, accidentally, to omit hanging it about his neck; a second and a third day passed, and as several years had elapsed without a fit, he began to think the magnet had altered his very system, and rendered him intangible by gout. In this he was, however, soon undeceived: he awoke one night in torment, called for his safeguard, and threw it about his neck. He escaped with a slight attack, and has never since been without his piece of loadstone, which he wears night and day, and enjoys perfect freedom from all the pains inflicted by his old enemy.

For some time the curiosity of the Parisians has been gratified by M. Franconi with a spectacle truly extraordinary, namely, a stag, the most shy and timid of animals, trained to the same performances as the most tractable and courageous horse. Led by his instructor, the docile animal advances into the arena, looking round on every side with an air equally expressive of gentleness and intelligence. At the command of his master, he bends his knees and respectfully bows his head. M. Franconi gets upon his back, cracks his whip and fires pistols, at which the animal shews neither fear nor alarm. After this first experiment, he is left to himself, and made to perform the exercises of the *manège* like the best-trained horse. He sets off at full gallop, turns and stops at the word

of command. He leaps over rails with wonderful agility, and even clears two horses at once. After every performance, he stands still, fixes his eyes on his master, and endeavours to discover from his looks, whether he is satisfied. M. Franconi then goes up to him, pats him and bestows other caresses, for which the gentle animal testifies the highest gratitude. In the last place, a triumphal arch, charged with fire-works, is erected in the middle of the arena, and it is set on fire. The stag, impatient for the signal, starts off as soon as it is given, and passes twice under the blazing arch, amidst the shouts and applauses of the spectators.

M. Chaptal has recently made experiments to ascertain the nature of seven specimens of colour found in a colour-shop at Pompeji. No. 1, which is the only one that has not received any preparation from the hand of man, is a greenish and saponaceous argil, in the state in which nature presents it in various parts of the globe, and resembling that known by the name of terra di Verona. No. 2 is an ochre of a beautiful yellow, divested of all its impurities by washing. As this substance turns red by calcination with a gentle heat, the yellow colour which it has preserved without alteration, affords a new proof that the ashes which covered Pompeji retained but a slight degree of heat. No. 3 is a brown red like that employed at the present day for coarse work, and is produced by the calcination of the preceding. No. 4 is a pumice-stone, extremely light and white; the texture is very fine and close. The three others are

compound colours, which M. Chaptal was obliged to analyse, to ascertain their constituent principles. From his experiments on No. 5, which is of a deep blue, and in small pieces of the same form, it appears to be composed of oxyde of copper, lime, and alumine. It resembles ash blues in the nature of its principles, but differs from them in its chemical properties. It seems to be the result not of precipitation, but of commencing vitrification, and the process by which it was made by the ancients is lost. No. 6 is a sand of a light blue, mixed with small whitish grains. On analysing it, M. Chaptal discovered in it the same principles as in the preceding; indeed it may be considered as a composition of the same nature, in which there is a greater proportion of lime and alumine. No. 7 is of a beautiful roseate hue; it is soft to the touch; is reduced between the fingers to an impalpable powder, and leaves upon the skin an agreeable carnation colour. From M. Chaptal's experiments he looks upon it as a real lake, in which the colouring principle is united with alumine. In its properties, its hue, and the nature of its colouring principle, it has almost a perfect analogy with madder lake. The preservation of this lake for nineteen centuries, without perceptible alteration, is a phenomenon which cannot fail to excite the astonishment of chemists.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

“*Minstrel Serenades,*” composed for the Harp, or Piano-Forte, and respectfully inscribed to his scholar, Miss Willan, by Edward Jones, bard to H. R. H. the Princess of Wales. Pr. 10s. 6d.

To most of our readers probably Mr. Jones is already favourably known, from his *Collections of ancient Welsh, English, and Foreign National Melodies*. The present work, although not distinguished by any display of modern taste, is rendered interesting by the variety of its contents, and particularly by the introduction of some of the most ancient remains of English harmony, chiefly relating to the performances of *waites* and *minstrels* at their wakes and other festivals. Among the pieces falling under this description, we observe some of as old a date as 1716, 1683, 1679, and even 1595. Their age is certainly all the merit they can possess in the eye of a musical amateur of the present times; to us they appear a fit *memento mori* for the vanity of musical taste, in as much as their perusal involuntarily obtrudes the question: Will the (*now*) beautiful compositions of a Mozart, Haydn, Paesello, &c. be looked upon with the same eye of indifference, or even pity, by our descendants 150 years hence, as we do on the specimens presented to us by Mr. J.? We are fearful to answer the question; yet incline to the affirmative. Handel, the god of his age, is still respected, yet grows daily more obsolete. There is a fashion for musical passages, for turns, for terminations; there is manner in music: and this manner is subject to change. Music, the only science or art which has no prototype in nature, man's own creation, although restricted by a few fundamental laws, must ever be susceptible of every shape or fashion which the imagination or skill of her votaries chuse to assign to her. Efforts, like those of Mr.

J. therefore, which enable us to observe the gradations of taste, are highly praiseworthy, and merit the acknowledgment of the musical antiquarian, as well as of every composer.

Sonata for the Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for the Violin; in which is introduced, as the subject of the last movement, an original Scotch air, composed by John Gildon.—(“*Virginibus puerisque canto.*”—HOR.) Op. 11. Pr. 5s. 6d.

The author's modesty, by dexterously garbling a sentence of Horace, at once disarms the rigours of criticism. Had he given the four preceding words of the Venustian bard, *carmina non prius audita virginibus puerisque canto*, his fate, with our musical censors, would by no means have been envious; notwithstanding the real merit which distinguishes this *virgin* production: for, although we are acquainted with a few minor publications of this author, this is the first sonata we have seen from his pen. The subject of the first movement is spirited, the different ideas are neatly linked together, the harmony is correct throughout, and a degree of taste pervades the whole composition, which evinces the author's judgment in selecting for his models the first masters of our harmonic æra. His manner and his thoughts, however, approach nearest, indeed sometimes very near, to those of Pleyel.—The adagio which follows, although short, possesses much chaste melody, and is well accompanied by the violin. The rondo is respectable, but the originality of its Scotch theme questionable; at least, one or two country

dances, which we remember from the time when the pleasures of the "light fantastic toe" were among our favourite pursuits, are very similar to it. In the accompaniment we think some appropriate responses and occasional variety might have been introduced, without increasing difficulties. Upon the whole, we consider this a very promising specimen of Mr. G.'s abilities, and as his composition lays well under the hand, and is void of intricacies, we think he bids fair of becoming a favourite composer.

"*Fanny dearest;*" a *Ballad*. Music and words by Thomas Moore, Esq. Pr. 2s.

There is a sort of sentimental simplicity, if we may be allowed the expression, in all Mr. Moore's compositions, a style peculiar to himself, which, while it speaks to the heart, makes amends for the want of artificial or scientific embellishments. Of such a cast is the present ballad: the plainness of its tender melody is here and there relieved by an easy transition; the C natural, *p. 4, l. 2*, produces an unexpected and happy effect. We are ignorant whether the eccentric ballad-compositions of *Zumsteeg* are known to Mr. M. whose style and manner very much remind us of them.

Two Canons for three Voices, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte. Composed by Paer and Cherubini. Pr. 3s. 6d.

The first of these canons is taken from the charming opera of *Camilla* by Paer (adapted for the piano-forte by Canabich), not sufficiently known or appreciated in this country. Its fine melody and skilful arrangement need not our praise.

The latter, probably by Cherubini, is certainly much inferior in point of song, although it boasts of no less scientific skill in the alternate introduction of the voices; but its manner and turns savour greatly of the old school.

"*L'Encouragement,*" a *Military Air and Allemande for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to Miss Russell, by J. Davies*. Pr. 2s. 6d.

A respectable and pleasing trifle, such as deserves our *encouragement* to higher efforts. Neither the march nor the allemande is conspicuous for novelty of ideas or passages, but all is well put together; indeed the modulations *p. 5*, are creditable to the author's science. The minor, *p. 6*, departs too much from the subject of its major: it reminds us strongly of a passage in Pleyel's violin duetts. The abrupt transition into D major (*l. 5*), after the pause of a bar, is commendable. Such of our readers as seek variety will not regret half an hour devoted to *L'Encouragement* of Mr. Davies.

The favourite Air, "Nel cor piu non me (mi?) sento," arranged with Variations for the Harp, and dedicated to Madame Catalani, by J. B. Mayer. Pr. 4s.

The first three of these variations are imitations of those with which Madame Catalani has lately astonished the musical world. All of them merit our unqualified commendation: great fertility of invention, and an intimate acquaintance with the powers of that divine instrument, the harp, are displayed throughout; but it requires an experienced hand to execute many passages, the intricacy of which is not subdued by the occasional nota-

tion of the fingers. The author sometimes puts D sharp for an E b, &c. This we suspect to be an intentional error, and its view that of assisting the juvenile performer in the ready choice of the pedals. As such we think the device ingenious; but what is gained thereby in execution, is counterbalanced by the confusion in the principles of the science which such a practice is likely to produce with incipient students.

“*La Scrietà con L’Allegria.*”
Air et Valce pour le Fort-Piano,
composées, et tres respectueuse-
ment dédiées à Mademoiselle
Keegan, de Manor House, par
Jaques Calkin. Price 2s. 6d.

From the multitude of musical publications which every teacher of the present day thinks himself entitled and qualified to send into the world by half-dozens, and which it is neither in our power nor inclination to include in our brief muster, we would wish to distinguish the present performance. It consists of an elegant little adagio and a rondo in the waltz style, both in G major. The former, while it is destitute of any striking or original ideas, possesses the merit of an easy and natural flow of melody. The subject of the rondo is sprightly and gay, and the various passages into which it branches out, while they retain uniformly the spirit of the theme, bear ample testimony of the versatility of the author’s talent. In his modulations he is correct, and the return to the subject is always natural. In short, what there is, could not, in our opinion, have been executed in a more correct or pleasing manner.

Tyrolese March. London, published by R. Ackermann, 101, Strand. Pr. 2s.

To all those that have admired the heroic efforts of the brave Tyroleans, to assert the liberty of their country—and what Briton has not read, with a mixture of joy and astonishment, the narratives of the repeated successes obtained by those hardy and virtuous mountaineers over the flower of the French armies? to every Englishman, then, it must afford the purest source of delight, to hear he strains which led on those patriotic bands to battle and victory; and his pleasure will be heightened when he finds the composition worthy of the cause. The *Tyrolese March* appears to us one of the finest pieces of martial music we know of. It is at once melodious, brilliant, majestic, and scientific. As it is highly improbable, that the eye of its author, whoever he be, will meet with these pages, we shall not enter into any further analysis of its merit, than to notice the charming contrast produced by the low notes in the bass at the beginning of the second parts of both the major and the minor: executed by a full band, the general effect may easily be anticipated. While dispensing this our approbation, we at the same time are bound to notice one or two errors, which, far from laying at the composer’s door, we conceive may probably have originated from a traditional, not written, communication of this march. The accentuation of the second part of the *major*, has, in our opinion, been mistaken throughout. Instead of beginning with a full bar, we think the two first quavered C’s in the treble, ought to

have been mere leading notes, and the first bar to have commenced with the first crotchet, C, and ended with the first A (*l. 3, b. 1*), thus shifting the bar by one crotchet forward throughout all the second part, except the two last bars, which come in right. This, at least, appears to us to have been the effect intended by the unknown author. Although the notes remain the same both ways, it requires but a superficial acquaintance with the rudiments of music, to know that the *same* notes differently accented, will produce different melodies. In the first bars of the second part of the minor, likewise, we observe with regret consecutive fifths; nor can we pass over the D b being the last note in the treble of *b. 3, l. 2, p. 3*, without some disapprobation.

No. 1. "*Vive la Danse*," a *Selection of the most admired Country Dances, arranged as Duets for two Performers on one Piano-Forte*, by eminent Authors. Pr. 2s.

This being the first number of a future series, the prefatory introduction of a short Lento appears to us perfectly in its place; and its author, Mr. J. Blewitt, is entitled to our commendation, for his skill in concentrating in the space of four lines so much elegance and melodious harmony, combined with the greatest ease of execution. The Lento is succeeded by the *Fairy Dance*, ingeniously varied into nearly as many shapes as the powers of fairies are thought capable of assuming, without being encumbered by any serious or scientific modulations or transitions. All is, as we think it was the author's or compiler's intent, hilarity, neat and pleasing melody;

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and no difficulties occur to deter the most diffident performer from a first-sight encounter. The typographical execution likewise of this trifle, demands our favourable notice. Indeed every publication we have seen issuing from the press of Messrs. Button and Whitaker, claims a superiority in paper, type, and general elegance, over those of most of their competitors.

Twelve petit (?) Airs for the Harp, composed, and dedicated to Mrs. Boehm, by J. B. Mayer. Op. 20. Pr. 4s.

These airs are obviously intended to assist the progress of incipient performers on the harp; and as such we have to appreciate their value. The first are simple in their composition, and followed by others progressively more difficult; their subjects are, generally, pleasing, and so varied as not to disgust the player with any sameness of ideas. If we were to point out such as appeared to us preferable to the others, we would name the *Adagio*, No. 5, a composition conspicuous above the rest for its fine melody and the happy arrangement of its harmony. The *Polacca*, No. 6, likewise possesses a share of original merit. No. 10 is sprightly; and the *Pastorale*, No. 11, is distinguished by its innocent elegance and neat termination. A few slight errors of harmony ought to be noticed, such as, No. 1, *l. 3, b. 2*, where the second quaver in the treble has either a wrong bass, or the bass a wrong treble; and No. 4, *l. 3, bars 5 and 6*, the grating dissonance of which must be obvious to even an *unlettered* ear. In No. 3 too much has been sacrificed to the conceit of a regularly descending and ascending bass.

But these are trifling imperfections, which do not detract from the general merit of this publication.

The third and fourth numbers of Dr. Clarke's collection of Handel's vocal works, have just left the press. *Acis and Galatea* is closed in No. 4,

and *Alexander's Feast* begun. The latter is decorated with a beautiful titlepage and vignette; and the general elegance and merit of the work are kept up in the numbers hitherto published.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

PLATE 10.—EVENING OR FULL DRESS.

A PURPLE velvet round robe, with *demi-traine* and long sleeves; bordered round the bottom; bosom and wrists with narrow gold lace. A Spanish hat, composed of purple silk or velvet, the same as the robe, looped up in front with brilliants, and ornamented with curled ostrich feathers. A capuchin cloak of white satin, trimmed entirely round with full swansdown. Diamond chain and cross; drop ear-rings and bracelets of the same; gold chain and opera glass. Grecian slippers of white satin, trimmed with silver.

PLATE II.—OPERA DRESS.

A round robe of white or coloured *crêpe*, imperial net, or muslin, with white satin bodice, trimmed with gold or silver, or a border of small flowers. A wrapping mantle of fawn-coloured satin, trimmed entirely round with swansdown. Necklace, ear-rings, and bracelets of pearl. Hair in dishevelled curls, confined with a diamond comb, and ornamented with a Persian wreath of blended pearl and amethysts.—Slippers of fawn-coloured satin, with silver clasps. Opera fan of carved amber.

FASHIONS FOR GENTLEMEN.

Great-coats.—Great-coats are in general worn of olive, olive brown, dark bottle green superfine cloth,

or superfine Bath coating; single breasted, with three or four straps in the front; cross-flaps, and the pockets outside, under the latter; a small flap in the plaits, pointed with three buttons; round cuffs; the collar to come up high in the neck and padded; the fall-down collar only an inch and a half deep. The waist is worn long, three inches below the hip-bone, and the skirts must reach to the bottom of the calf.

Some fashionables have fur cuffs, collar, and lappels to their great-coats, with a stand-up collar faced with fur inside, so as to turn back to form a fall-down collar.

The leaders of the *haut ton* appear at the Opera in great-coats edged with Russia lamb-skin, with cuffs, collar, and lappels of the same, and loops in front; made after the Polish fashion, and lined throughout with silk serge.

Morning-coats.—The most fashionable colours for morning-coats are olive, or olive brown, and blue. Like the preceding, they are long-waisted, but must not be longer than two or three inches above the knee, according to the size of the wearer. The lappels come down very low, that is to say, to the hip-button; pockets outside, under the cross-flaps; small (or habit size) plain gilt buttons; five holes in the lappels to button all the way up;



EVENING or FULL DRESS.



OPERA DRESS.

French riding sleeve, with three large buttons; the collar to come up high; the fall-down an inch and a quarter deep, according to the height of the collar.

Waistcoats.—The prevailing colours for waistcoats are white, *India rib patent green print**, buff, with blue or black stripes, wide asunder. They are bound with black or blue silk galloon, double-breasted, with five or six holes, according to the length, to button all the way up.

Pantaloons—are of blue or drab-coloured stocking, figured. For breeches, drab colours are in highest request; they are made to come down low under the knee.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

There seems to have prevailed, in all ages, an unaccountable disposition to make dress an incumbrance rather than an ornament. The history of female fashion, till within a very short period, would only be a detail of the various symptoms of deformity and distortion which have succeeded so admirably in rendering unlovely the fairest part of creation. As if afraid of erring, by any accident, into grace and elegance, ladies have at all times contrived, by their tightened ligatures and cumbrous appendages, to set bars almost in the way of motion. Sancho Panca, in the last scene of his government, when, by the mischievous instructions of the duke, he was bound up between boards and platters, must have been quite as much at his ease as a lady of the fifteenth or sixteenth centuries, in her long-peaked stomacher, pinioned arms, and stiffened skirts.

* See pattern 4 of British Manufacture, in this Number.

Erratum.—In No. XIII. p. 46, line 12, for "Miss Millman," read "Miss Collins."

The beauties of Charles the Second's court were a little more rational; but, I am afraid, the ease which then prevailed was rather indicative of *easy virtue*, than correct taste: but it was in the reign of Queen Anne, and the two succeeding reigns, that bad taste burst forth in all the splendour of folly and all the extravagance of caprice: the waist was now pinched to a span; the hoop was of a size that rendered motion, beyond measure, difficult; and the head-dress, with the help of lace, ribbon, cambric, and feathers, attained to nearly a yard in height.

I have often thought that this mode of dress must have originated with some desperate prude, some "outrageously virtuous" maiden, who, knowing to what a pitch of perfection nature had wrought the loveliest of her works, and fearing the effect that such knowledge might have on the morals of the age, was determined to counteract, by every mean in her power, the impression which her form was calculated to make on the beholder. This object certainly was completely effected; for the outside of this monstrous and unwieldy structure must have baffled all conjecture as to what was contained within. Love must have been set at defiance, and surprise or disgust must have been the only emotions which these castellated ladies were capable of inspiring.

This mode of dress, monstrous and pernicious as it was, continued with little variation till a very few years back. But I must confess, "we have reformed it indifferently with us;" why not then "reform it altogether?" I have seen, with considerable uneasiness, that stiff stays have been creeping in upon us gradually, and almost imper-

ceptibly, till, at length, concealment is no longer affected. Tired of being at ease, and ambitious of the sufferings and martyrdom of their grandmothers, our young ladies fearlessly advance to the torture of steel and whalebone, and willingly sacrifice their comfort and well-being on what they conceive to be the shrine of elegance of taste. As high-priest, however, at the altar of true taste, I can assure my fair friends, that their devotions are misplaced, and their sacrifices thrown away. The demands of taste (and I speak as one having authority) are widely different. What poet ever celebrated a long waist

or a stiff back? or what painter ever selected these as modes of elegance?

“ Give me a look, give me a face,

“ That makes simplicity a grace;

“ Robes loosely flowing, hair as free:

“ Such sweet neglect more taketh me,

“ Than all the adulteries of art,

“ That strike mine eye, but not mine heart.”

Whatever indicates pain, or impresses the observer with the notions of uneasiness, though it may be fashionable, can never be graceful; and I would put it seriously to my readers, whether the first day of wearing their new stays be not a day of misery, and whether it does not take a considerable time to reconcile their feelings to this painful and unnatural appendage.

Arbiter Elegantiarum.

EIGHTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE GAY WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

To what cause is it, my dear Constance, that I owe the unusual spirit which illumines and brightens your last *taunting epistle*? Is it to the keenness of the frost; or the contagion of example, caught from the brilliant sallies of your enamoured knight? Why tell me that “*I am a living proof*, that a fine girl does not settle sooner for being publicly known, or frequently seen?” How can I help the want of discrimination and taste of the men? Though, in truth, they really appear to *admire* us exceedingly; but I do really believe that the awful sentence in our marriage articles, “*for better, for worse*,” frightens them *from their senses*; though, in fact, it may much more reasonably alarm us. “What then is to be done?” I hear you ask in the soft and silvery sound of pensive enquiry.

Why, my love, divert yourself innocently, “catch pleasure as it flies,” pluck each simple flower which may be scattered by fortune in your path, and trample with heroic resolution on the *thorns*. The time present is only our own; time past is not to be recalled; and who shall say what the time to come may produce? I will not fret because there are in the world false lovers and faithless friends; for that would soon make me look *worn* and ugly; and then the men would no longer woo, and the women no longer envy me; and then my elegant wardrobe would be selected in vain, and might repose in peace on the shelves. It shall do no such thing, Constance; I will do credit to it, and it shall return the obligation, by recommending me: for a gem that is not well set, you

know, loses half its lustre. Now then, having introduced the old subject, which, by our preliminaries at parting, must ever form the principal feature of my correspondence, I shall proceed to give you a description of the several degrees of *costume* which are considered most in fashionable request. Lady Mary and our magnificent hostess attended at the drawing-room on the birthday; and though the splendid style of *décoration* adapted to the occasion is by no means generally useful, yet do we gather from the assemblage of court splendour, the just standard and criterion for full dress during the winter. You have doubtless read with attention the description given in the diurnal prints; I shall merely individualize those worn by the ladies of our household, and then proceed with my general account.

The countess wore a petticoat of white satin, with a border in silver mosaic, on rose-coloured velvet. Draperies of rose-coloured crape, thickly starred with silver, and festooned with silver Persian roses. Her body and train were of rose-coloured velvet, with rich silver mosaic border, on white velvet: the body and sleeves thickly starred with silver, to correspond with the draperies of the petticoat. Her head-dress consisted of a Persian plume of white ostrich feathers, of uncommon delicacy; their base supported by a coronet of diamonds. She wore the most splendid *solitaire* and chain, together with earrings and bracelets of brilliants. This superb dress had scarcely its equal in the drawing-room. Lady Mary's attire boasted less splendour, but was of unrivalled delicacy, and

strikingly becoming. Never did this beautiful fair creature appear to such advantage. Her petticoat was white satin, with a border like her mother's in construction, but was formed of matted pearl, on a cerulean blue velvet ground. Her draperies consisted of blue crape, strewed with small pearl, and festooned with splendid tassels of blended pearl and diamonds. Her body and train were of cerulean velvet, with an appliqued border of Paris net, tastefully interspersed with pearl in mosaic; the front and sleeves to correspond. Her head-dress consisted of a Persian plume of blue and white feathers, confined with an *aigrette* of diamonds. She had a Maltese cross and chain, with ear-rings and bracelets of the same. Thus equipt I saw these elegant persons enter their new carriage, and roll through the streets to the drawing-room, and I own I heaved a secret sigh that my more obscure birth denied me the honour of a presentation. I called, however, on the Hon. Miss W—, and chatted away the morning not disagreeably. Fashionable anecdote, fashionable *costume*, and fashionable scandal, furnished us with ample conversation till my return to dress for an eight-o'clock dinner. I do not see any novelty since my last in the outdoor habit, except the sensible addition of fur linings to mantles and coats, which have been imperiously called for by the severity of the weather during the last fortnight. So versatile is our climate, however, that, before this reaches you, we may be half deluged with a thaw. There is a pretty and convenient dress which Lady Mary and myself have lately selected for the cold wea-

ther, and which precludes the necessity of frequent change when destined to domesticate within doors. We have each round robes of double imperial sarsnet, the colour Sicilian blue, shot with bright amber. They are made high in the neck, with the long full sleeve, and slashed cuff, with double plaited ruffs à l'antique. At the bottom, just above the hem, is laid a fiat spotted ermine-fur; the bosom ornamented in triangular points, and the cuffs edged with the same. We wear the Caledonian helmet composed of the same materials, and large pilgrim tippets of spotted ermine. These dresses are sufficiently warm for the carriage, and divested of the tippet and helmet, and worn with the little French cap of black velvet, ornamented with white beads or lace, are not an unbecoming half dress for the house. Silver and gold frosted net, worn over white, but more frequently coloured satin, is a most fashionable and brilliant habit for the concert or ball-room. I last evening saw a robe formed of orange-coloured crape, cut with wide French gores; down the seam of each was an embroidered border of blended silver and black velvet: the bottom, bosom, and sleeves to suit. The effect was novel, striking, and elegant. The Persian *costume* is now in high vogue among our fashionables, and it is thought will continue so during the winter. The dresses of her Majesty and the Princesses were unusually elegant and splendid; and somewhat in the Persian style. Beads of all colours are much worn as ornaments and trim-

mings for dresses; and, in general, are a light and appropriate decoration. White crape round robes, with appliqued festoons of large amber beads up the front, from the bosom to the feet, and worn over an amber satin slip, is a very pretty style for evening dress. All clear white robes are worn now over coloured satin or sarsnet underdresses.

The Athenian robe is a most favourite article, lately introduced in the order of full-dress; and is a most gracefully constructed garment for tall women. It flows loose from one shoulder, and is carried fancifully across the other side of the figure. *Plaids* have declined in repute since my last account of their revival: this is owing, I conceive, to the prevalence of coloured dresses, for plaid can never be introduced to advantage but with the white robe. The style of wearing the hair has undergone no change of late, nor have we seen any thing novel in jewellery ornaments since the introduction of the Persian diadem and pin. The colours at court were of divers shades and hues; but green, Sicilian, and cerulean blue, brown, violet, and rose-colour, appeared the most conspicuous in the splendid throng. Adieu, my dear Constance! My dress-maker is just arrived. We are engaged to dinners, balls, and evening parties, for more than a fortnight to come; expect, therefore, an abundance of matter in my next.—Good night! Ever your

BELINDA.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

AFTER the French emperor had returned from the Austrian war to his capital, he summoned round his throne all the kings of his own creation, and all the members of his family, except Joseph Bonaparte, who could not be spared from Spain, and Lucien, who still remains in disgrace in Italy. The Kings and Queens of Westphalia, Saxony, Bavaria, Wirtemberg, and Holland, repaired, at his summons, to Paris, where Eugene Beauharnois, the Viceroy of Italy, also arrived. Europe was in the greatest suspense in considering what could be the mighty object for collecting such an assemblage of the vassals of the French emperor. It was supposed that it foreboded some important changes, and that Bonaparte was about to assume the title of Emperor of the West, or at least to add to his titles that of Emperor of Germany. The mystery was, however, soon cleared up. It appears that all this pageantry was intended only to give greater solemnity to his repudiation of the Empress Josephine, whose only fault was, that she had borne him no issue, and that he had ceased to expect issue from her. To the divorce upon this principle he obtained the consent of his empress, both by express declaration and by her signature to the act. The consent of her two children, the Viceroy of Italy and the Queen of Holland, was also obtained; as well as that of *Madame*, the emperor's mother, who, on many occasions, has disapproved of the conduct of Bonaparte. His brothers and sisters also gave their consent; and the

marriage has been dissolved without any ecclesiastical intervention, but merely by the declaration of Bonaparte's will under the circumstances stated. The object alledged for the divorce was, that it was important for the future peace and prosperity of France, that he should have heirs of his body, educated by himself. Whatever might be the policy in this measure, still he acted in this instance directly contrary to the precepts of Christianity, in "putting away his wife for any cause save that of adultery." As these are the words of Christ himself, it would be degrading to any clergy in Christendom, to expect of them to sanction this new cause of divorce; and if he was determined upon it, he did right in not requiring his clergy to deny the religion they profess, in order to gratify his wishes.

It appears that Germany still occupies his most serious attention. No less than 50,000 of his grand army are to be quartered in the Tyrol and the neighbouring districts; which shews, that this gallant people have forced him at least to respect them. Other large bodies of the grand army are to be stationed for the winter in the territories of Bavaria and Wirtemberg. A considerable number of conscripts and German recruits have entered Spain, but it does not appear that any of the principal divisions of his grand army have broken up for that country. Joseph Bonaparte despises so much the exertions of the Spanish patriots of the south, that he has marched northward with

18,000 men, and it is supposed his object is to join Kellerman and the conscripts, and attack Portugal. Lord Wellington has also made a similar movement to the north, and we think it likely that the British and Portuguese army united would be able to repel any attack which Joseph Bonaparte can now be prepared to make.

Our relations with America are at present by no means friendly; but still, as neither of the governments can anticipate any advantage from a war, we hope it may be avoided. It is much easier for the two nations to avoid a quarrel, than to effect a sincere reconciliation if the quarrel should actually take place.

The alarming military insurrection which lately broke out in India, seems now to be entirely suppressed. It would be hard to account for such a sudden and violent explosion, if it were not known, that a considerable degree of jealousy had for a long time subsisted on the part of military servants of the Company against the civil servants, who, with much less exertion, make their fortunes more rapidly. Our limits do not now allow us to detail the circumstances of the quarrel which took place on account of the assertions in Colonel Munroe's report, which the officers commanding native corps conceived to be unwarrantable aspersions on their character. They were anxious to bring Colonel Muuroc to a court-

martial, and the civil government were equally determined to defend him. The irritation of the officers at length broke out into open insurrection, and the insurgents took possession of Seringapatam and Hyderabad, where they formed committees of government. An European regiment, which formed the garrison of Mazulipatam, also mutinied. Lord Minto immediately repaired to Madras from Bengal, in order to take the proper measures for putting down the insurrection. The hopes of the insurgents received a deadly blow in the complete defeat and destruction of two native battalions, which had marched from Chittledroog to Seringapatam. After this defeat, it is said the insurgent armies at Seringapatam and Hyderabad have surrendered unconditionally. We are happy to say that the spirit of disaffection was confined to the Madras army, and that the greatest degree of loyalty and spirit prevail in the army of Bengal. We congratulate the country on the suppression of an insurrection so alarming, and we hope such measures will be taken as to prevent the recurrence of such a calamitous circumstance.

France has, however, no reason to rejoice at the news lately received from India, for she was informed, at the same time, of the capture of the Isle of Bourbon, and of the great treasures which had been collected there.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th of Dec. to the 15th of Jan.

Acute diseases.—Inflammatory sore throat, 3.....Scarlet fever, 2.....Hooping cough, 7.....Catarrh, 4.....Acute rheumatism, 3.....Small-pox, 2.....Acute diseases of infants, 8.

Chronic Diseases.—Cough and Dyspnoea, 33.....Pulmonary consumption, 4.....Scrofula, 3.....Tubes, 1.....Asthenia, 8.....Chronic rheumatism, 7.....Head-ach and vertigo, 4.....Lumbago, 5.....Palsy, 4.....Dropsy, 6.....Pleurodyne, 3.....Diarrhoea, 6.....Colic, 4.....Gastrodynia, 9.....Dyspepsia, 3.....Epilepsy, 2.....Convulsions, 1.....Gout, 1.....Cutaneous diseases, 4.....Female complaints, 10.

The complaints of infants and children have been rather frequent of late. Whilst in arms they are liable to be affected by the indisposition or irregularity of their mothers. Afterwards, a variety of circumstances influences their health, and none more than the articles of food which they daily consume; exposure to the changes of the atmosphere; and too much, or too little exercise. Upon some children the light of heaven is scarcely permitted to dawn through an unclouded medium, nor the slightest winds to breathe; they are rocked, and swathed, and dandled, in enervating warmth and undeviating indulgence; whilst others are treated with a misguided severity, a mistaken notion of rendering them hardy, by exposing them to weather, and subjecting them to treatment which their delicate frames will not endure. The latter mode is immediately destructive to many; the former renders them puny, effeminate, and not unfrequently subjects them to disease, which ultimately proves fatal.

No. XIV. Vol. III.

Still the notion of rendering children hardy, is the most destructive in its consequences, the most quickly fatal to life. When we examine the delicacy of their fibre, the softness of their skin, the pliability of their bones, their susceptibility of pain, and regard the exquisite fineness as well as feebleness of their frame, we must admit that they are not formed to endure the severity of winter, encounter the vicissitudes of weather, nor bear the excesses of diet, irregular hours of rest, and want of warm clothing, particularly about the legs, feet, and necks, to which many of them are subjected by the ignorance, the folly, or the indifference of mothers. We are not advocates for undue indulgence, but it may be laid down as a certain rule, that when a child cries from the effect of cold, that it is better at home; they cannot be nursed too much, nor roll about on the carpet too much, but when they are sent out for a walk, and return scarcely alive and crying, we may be certain that they derive no benefit. In this way illness is often occasioned, particularly catarrhs, coughs, croup, &c. The process of teething is often attended with fever, sometimes with convulsions, both of which may be relieved by some cooling saline medicine and gentle aperients: if the gums are swelled, lancing them will frequently give immediate relief; but these symptoms, depending upon a very simple and evident cause, are not unfrequently mistaken for more severe complaints, as hydrocephalus, or water in the head, and the poor babe is blistered and dosed with mercury and purgatives almost to death; and recovers, to the great amazement of the doctor, who has very sagaciously prepared the afflicted parents for the worst.

S.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE frosty weather through the latter part of the last month, has greatly expedited the seasonable operations in agriculture, particularly in the conveying of compost upon tender soils; an object of great importance to the young clovers, and the ensuing crops of spring corn; the lands for which, owing to the extreme wet weather in autumn, did not receive their accustomed portion of manure.

Previous to the frost setting in, the slugs had again commenced their depredations upon the young wheats, particularly the latter sown, which have suffered considerably since the middle of December.

The early sown ryes and winter tares are a strong crop, and promise a luxuriant and valuable recourse for spring soil-ing. The great breadths of these, with the Swedish turnips, stand foremost amongst the recent improvements in agriculture,

by supplying our animals with food in the most difficult and distressing season that a northern climate is subject to; that is, betwixt a late spring and a sharp frosty winter, when the dry food and winter stores are often consumed before the young grass is sufficiently grown to allow a bite for the half-starved animal.

The introduction of these hardy vegetables amongst the farmers in this country, is a valuable improvement, on the score of humanity as well as national profit; for it saves the breast of the peasant from many a pang, when he sees the calls of nature thus supplied.

Turnips, and all the braccia species, owing to the late mild weather, are decorated with a luxuriant foliage, almost unprecedented in the annals of agriculture.—Hay and straw have considerably advanced in price.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. A royal embossed satin: a splendid and elegant article for robes or pelisses. The trimmings for robes of this material should be of properly contrasted fur or thread lace. It is sold by Harris, Moody, and Co. silk-weavers, Pall-Mall.

No. 2. A superfine imperial orange bombazeen, particularly calculated for ladies' dresses. Black velvet and silver trimming are most pleasing and appropriate ornaments for robes of this article. It is sold, of every colour, by Messrs. Waithman and Everington, No. 104, Fleet-street.

No. 3. An imitative angola shawl dress, of blended green and amber. Amidst the variety of these articles for some time ex-

hibited, we have seen none more entitled than the present to the attention of those females who wish to comprise, at once, fashion and utility. It is sold by Messrs. Brisco and Powley, No. 103, New Bond-street, from 38s. to 50s. per dress.

No. 4. An India rib permanent green print. A patent has lately been obtained by Hewson, Higgins, and Hett, for printing green on cotton goods, a discovery never before offered to the public. Figures are printed of all descriptions for ladies' wear. Sundry cotton goods for waistcoats are printed exclusively for Kestevens, York-street, Covent-garden. The pieces are all marked on the edges, "Patent fast green."



Feb. 1810.—Vol. 3.

The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashion, and Politics.

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles as they come out, and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.



LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Jan. 1. to 6.

TOTAL, 8,826 quarters.—Average, 97s. 1d. per quarter, or 2s. 7½d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from Jan. 6. to 12.

TOTAL, 12,581 sacks.—Average, 94s. 3½d. per sack, or 6s. 1d. lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, Jan. 6.

	s	d	s	d
Wheat	102	6	50	6
Rye	59	4	30	3
Beans			55	6
Pease			57	5

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s	s	Taxes, per	s	s
	80	90	hushed	7	8
Wheat, white per quarter	74	80	Turnip	12	15
red	70	80	Mustard,	15	20
foreign	35	42	white	7	8
Buck, English	65	72	Canary, per qr.	65	67
Mal	20	21	Hempseed	50	54
Oats, Feed	25	27	Linsced	110	120
Piceland	23	27	Clowry, red,	55	65
Potatoc	20	33	per cwt	50	60
Foreign	52	55	white	60	65
Beans, Pigeon	38	44	foreign,	60	65
Horse	60	70	white	55	65
Pease, Boiling	48	50	Turfail	30	30
Grey	99	95	Caraway	46	50
Flour, persack	80	90	Coriander	13	20
Scotlands	80	86			
Scotch					

American Flour 00s a 00s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapesced, per last - - - - - £55 a 58, a -
Linsced Oil Cakes, per thousand £16 a £19 10s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s	s	d	s	d
Muscovado, fine good	78	a	82		
ordinary	75	a	77		
East India, white	72	a	74		
yellow	80	a	90		
brown	73	a	70		
Morasses 35s. 0d. a —s. 0d.	73	a	75		
REFINED SUGAR.					
Double Leaves	148	a	160		
Hambro' ditto	117	a	130		
powder ditto	114	a	122		
Single ditto	109	a	116		
Canary Lump	168	a	114		
Large ditto	164	a	106		
Eastards, whole faces	74	a	77		
middles	78	a	84		
tips	74	a	76		
	72	a	73		
Carraacas	95	a	105		
Plantation	80	a	87		
Spices and PPPER, per lb.					
Jamaica, white	100	a	252		
Barbadoes, ditto	88	a	92		
black	85	a	—		
GINGER.					
Carolina	30	a	34		
Brazil	94	a	98		
Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 49s 10½d.					
Raw Sugars have been rather more in demand this month, but no very considerable purchases have been made. Refined Sugars are brisk, and about 2s. dearer. Coffees have sold briskly, at a trifling advance.					

HOPS in the Borough.

	£	s	£	s	£	s
Kent	3	10	2	6	4	10
Sussex	3	18	5	5	3	18
Essex	4	10	5	5	8	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	Jan.	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pea.
Midstone	13	100a	104	47	a	50
Lewes	13	85	a	96	40	a
Chesterfield	13	84	a	104	53	a
Ashborne	12	84	a	100	40	a
Lincoln	12	84	a	100	40	a
Canterbury	13	75	a	105	40	a
Lynn	16	102a	105	34	a	54
Graysboro'	17	90	a	96	40	a
Leath	17	79	a	100	40	a
Sandwich	17	91	a	110	40	a
Newark	17	82	a	104	48	a
Uppingham	17	82	a	104	48	a
Northwary	18	95	a	120	42	a
Devizes	18	94	a	126	40	a
Reading	100a	121	38	a	51	32
Swansea	101a	—	—	—	—	—
Henley	92	a	122	40	a	51
Maitenhead	80	a	118	34	a	49
Salisbury	9	106a	116	35	a	42
Penrith	9	106a	—	—	—	—
Hud	9	78	a	95	30	a
Basingstoke	10	72	a	116	10	a
Wickfield	—	—	—	—	—	—
Andover	13	90	a	120	40	a
Warrminster	13	92	a	120	40	a

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d	s	d	s	d
Brandy, Cogn.	5	10	a	6	6	6
Spanish	4	0	a	4	4	4
Hollands Gin	4	0	a	5	0	0
Rum, Jamaica	4	10	a	6	6	6
Lev, Isl.	3	10	a	4	4	4
Mol. Spirits,						
British	15	0	a	0	0	0
Irish	0	0	a	0	0	0
Scotch	0	0	a	0	0	0
Spirits of Wine	25	0	a	0	0	0

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR DECEMBER, 1809.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1809. DEC.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain, &c.	
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.				
1	W ^o	29,30	29,00	29,150	47,0 ^o	36,0 ^o	41,50	rainy	—	—	
2	W	29,70	29,30	29,500	42,0	33,0	37,50	cloudy	—	.305	
3	W ^o	29,70	29,20	29,450	48,0	36,0	42,00	rainy	—	—	
4	W	29,35	29,15	29,250	48,0	38,0	43,00	rainy	.020	.395	
5	W	29,75	29,35	29,550	42,0	33,0	37,50	cloudy	—	—	
6	S W ^o	29,75	29,65	29,700	51,0	41,0	46,00	cloudy	.010	.085	
7	W ^o	29,85	29,50	29,675	53,0	41,0	47,00	rainy	—	.345	
8	W ^o	29,02	29,42	29,670	45,0	38,0	41,50	rainy	—	—	
9	S ^o	29,42	28,80	29,110	53,0	39,0	45,50	showery	—	.150	
10	S ^o	28,88	28,80	28,480	52,0	35,0	43,50	clear	—	—	
11	S W	29,08	28,88	28,930	40,0	34,0	37,00	clear	—	—	
12	S W ^o	28,85	28,60	28,725	42,0	33,0	37,50	rainy	.065	.385	
13	S W	29,00	28,85	28,975	38,0	30,0	34,00	showery	—	—	
14	S W ^o	29,08	28,60	28,840	38,0	32,5	35,25	cloudy	—	.380	
15	S ^o	28,55	28,25	28,400	41,0	34,0	37,50	cloudy	—	—	
16	S ^o	28,55	28,45	28,500	39,0	31,0	35,00	cloudy	—	—	
17	S W ^o	28,45	28,00	28,225	40,0	35,0	37,50	rainy	—	—	
18	N W ^o	28,80	28,00	28,400	41,0	34,0	37,50	rainy	—	.615	
19	N W ^o	29,50	28,80	29,150	44,0	36,0	40,00	cloudy	—	—	
20	S W	29,50	29,35	29,425	41,0	30,0	35,50	rainy	.090	.210	
21	W ^o	29,65	29,40	29,525	42,5	33,0	37,25	rainy	—	—	
22	W	29,68	29,65	29,665	44,5	40,0	42,25	rainy	—	—	
23	W	29,80	29,68	29,740	43,0	37,0	40,00	fine	—	.240	
24	W	29,88	29,75	29,815	41,0	30,0	35,50	clear	—	—	
25	W	29,88	29,62	29,750	45,0	37,0	41,00	gloomy	.070	—	
26	S E	29,62	29,48	29,550	44,0	41,0	42,50	rainy	—	.610	
27	N E	29,88	29,62	29,750	45,0	40,0	42,50	cloudy	—	—	
28	W	29,88	29,50	29,690	46,0	38,0	42,00	cloudy	—	—	
29	W ^o	29,50	29,25	29,375	47,0	34,0	40,50	cloudy	—	—	
30	W ^o	29,55	29,25	29,400	46,0	35,0	40,50	rainy	—	.450	
31	W	29,72	29,53	29,625	45,0	33,0	39,00	cloudy	.085	.510	
			Mean	29,551		Mean	39,835		Inch	.341	4.680in

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.561—maximum, 29.92—minimum, 28.00—range, 1.92.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .90 of an inch, which was on the 18th.

Mean temperature, 39^o.83—maximum, 53^o.—minimum, 30^o.—range, 23^o.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 17^o, which was on the 10th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 10.60 inches—number of changes, 21.

Rain, &c. this month, 4.680 inches—number of wet days, 24—total rain this year, 29.105 in.

Total quantity of evaporation at this period, .340 of an inch.

The Rev. R. A. Singleton, of Blackeley, makes the fall of rain for Dec. 4.450 inches.

WIND.

Calm	N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable
0	0	1	0	1	4	7	16	2	0

Total number of observations, 31—number of brisk winds, 11—number of boisterous winds, 7.

The prevailing feature of this period has been cloudy and wet; indeed we could expect no other, when we consider the fall of rain in October and November, which only made about two inches and a half. In the months of October and November, 1807, there was a fall of seven inches; and in the corresponding months of 1808, upwards of eight inches. The fall of the present month is four inches and a half. The pressure of the air has experienced some violent changes; it commenced the month with a pressure of 29 inches: after five changes, the barometer attained the summit of elevation for the month. The maximum was on the morning of the 8th. About this time the wind blew violently from the west and south. On the 9th, in the afternoon (a period of thirty hours), the barometrical column had lost one inch and one tenth; and after describing five changes, descended to the astonishing minimum of 28.00 inches; this being the lowest state of the barometer these several years. The minimum took place on Sunday evening the 17th. The winds, which blew S. and S. W. were very strong, frequently amounting to a hurricane. From this time, the pressure experienced an extraordinary rise; for, in 48 hours, it had gained one inch and a half. After these commotions the atmosphere became more settled, and continued fluctuating about the mean elevation till the close of the month. Prevailing winds W. and S. W. The temperature for the season has been very mild, the mean for the month only about one degree less than last. Showers of hail and snow have fallen, but in very small quantities. The first shower of hail this winter fell on the 4th.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR DECEMBER, 1809.

Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1809 DEC.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Rain
		Max	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.		
1	W	29,66	29,36	29,510	42	33	37,5	rainy	4
2	W	29,87	29,66	29,765	41	32	36,5	fine	—
3	Variable	29,66	29,56	29,610	48	37	42,5	showery	3
4	W	29,86	29,53	29,695	47	36	41,5	rainy	3
5	N W	30,02	29,86	29,940	48	35	41,5	fair	—
6	S W	29,95	29,86	29,905	54	49	51,5	cloudy	—
7	S W	30,15	29,93	30,040	54	36	45,0	cloudy	4
8	W	30,15	29,68	29,915	48	39	43,5	rainy	4
9	W	29,08	29,28	29,480	52	44	48,0	cloudy	3
10	W	29,38	29,28	29,330	47	36	41,5	fine	15
11	W	29,49	29,16	29,325	45	36	40,5	cloudy	10
12	Variable	29,27	29,10	29,215	46	36	41,0	rainy	1
13	W	29,44	29,27	29,355	45	31	38,0	rainy	—
14	Variable	29,27	28,80	29,035	43	33	38,0	fair	.19
15	S	28,94	28,80	28,870	43	30	36,5	showery	1
16	S E	28,86	28,80	28,830	40	33	36,5	fair	4
17	W	28,80	28,43	28,615	44	38	41,0	showery	.45
18	N W	29,25	28,43	28,840	41	37	39,0	rainy	—
19	N W	29,74	29,25	29,495	43	36	39,5	cloudy	—
20	N W	29,74	29,59	29,665	43	33	38,0	cloudy	.11
21	W	29,89	29,70	29,795	43	34	38,5	fine	—
22	W	29,90	29,86	29,880	43	34	38,5	fair	—
23	W	29,86	29,83	29,845	37	30	33,5	foggy	—
24	N W	29,96	29,86	29,910	36	29	32,5	cloudy	3
25	W	29,80	29,77	29,815	42	36	39,0	rainy	8
26	W	29,80	29,77	29,785	43	37	40,0	rainy	7
27	N W	30,05	29,80	29,925	40	33	36,5	misty	1
28	N	30,05	29,76	29,905	43	34	38,5	foggy	—
29	S W	29,76	29,63	29,695	48	40	44,0	cloudy	6
30	N W	29,87	29,70	29,785	49	41	45,0	cloudy	—
31	W	30,04	29,87	29,955	50	44	47,0	cloudy	—
			Mean	29,571		Mean	40,32	Total	1,52in

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29.571 inches—the thermometer, 40.32°.—Total of rain, 1.52 inches.

Notes.—The mornings of the 5th and 14th, foggy. A violent storm of wind and rain from the S. the whole of the night of the 11th. On the 12th, a heavy shower of hail from the W. at 11 o'clock A. M. 13th, a heavy shower of rain and hail at 10 o'clock P. M. A tremendous storm of wind, with rain at intervals, from the S. continued the whole of the night of the 14th; morning of the 15th, calm. The night of the 17th was very stormy, with nearly incessant rain, accompanied by a remarkable depression of the barometer; which, at 9 o'clock A. M. on the morning of the 18th, stood at 28.43 inches: it was then rising. Lowest observation by Mr. Howard, of Plaistow, 28.25 inches, at 7 o'clock of the same morning. This rapid fall was succeeded by a rise equally rapid from the 21st; the pressure had increased nearly an inch and a half. 20th, rainy night. 21st, fine groups of cirri in the afternoon.

PRICES

Of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, & Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for JAN. 1810.

London Dock Stock - - -	£136 per cent.	London Assurance Shipping - - -	25 per share
West India ditto - - - -	£181 ditto	Rock Life Assurance - - - -	5s. per sh. pm.
East India ditto - - - -	135 ditto	London Institution - - - -	£84 per sh.
Commercial ditto - - - -	£90 per share pm.	Surrey ditto - - - -	Per
East Country ditto - - -	£85 per share	South London Water-Works -	£150 per sh.
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Grand Surrey ditto - - - -	£83 ditto	West Middlesex ditto - - - -	142 ditto
Grand Union ditto Subscription	£12 p. ct. pm.	Kent Water ditto - - - -	£42 per sh. pm.
Bath and Bristol do. do. - - -	6s. ditto	Colchester ditto - - - -	£55 ditto
Thames and Medway ditto -	£42 per sh. pm.	Portsea and Faslington ditto -	40 ditto
Kennett and Avon ditto - - -	£48 per share	Portsea, by Nicholson, ditto -	50 ditto
Globe Fire and Life Ass. Shares	£130 ditto	Wit's and Berks Canal - - - -	53 per sh.
Albion ditto - - - -	60 ditto	Huddersfield ditto - - - -	42 ditto

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PRICES OF STOCKS.

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Dec 20	—	71 a 76 3/4	69 1/2	—	Shut	18 1/2	— Pm.	—	7 1/2	—	Shut	60 1/4	Shut	20 Pm.	9 Pm.	92 L. 15s	70 1/2
21	—	70 1/2 a 71	69 1/2	8 1/4	—	18 1/2	—	—	7 1/4	—	—	—	—	20 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	70 1/2
22	—	70 1/2 a	69 1/2	8 1/4	—	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	22 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	70 1/2
23	Hol	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
24	—	70 3/4 a 71	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	22 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	—
25	—	70 1/2 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	—	18 1/2	2 1/2 Pm.	68 1/4	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70 1/2
26	—	70 1/2 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	10 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70 1/4
27	277	70 1/2 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	Shut	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	25 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70 1/4
28	—	70 1/2 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	—	18 1/2	2 1/2 Pm.	68 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70 1/2
29	—	70 1/2 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	10 1/2	18 1/2	2 1/2 Pm.	68 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	25 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70 1/2
30	—	70 1/2 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	Shut	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	25 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70 1/2
Jan 1	—	70 1/2 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	—	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70 1/2
2	—	70 1/2 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	—	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70 1/2
3	274	70 1/2 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	—	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70 1/2
4	273 1/2	70 1/2 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	—	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70 1/2
5	—	70 1/2 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	—	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70 1/2
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10	—	69 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	100 1/2	18 1/2	3 Pm.	68 3/4	—	—	—	—	—	28 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	70 1/2
11	277	69 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	100	18 1/2	3 Pm.	68 3/4	—	—	—	—	—	28 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2
12	278	69 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	99 1/2	18 1/2	3 Pm.	68 3/4	—	—	—	—	—	28 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2
13	—	69 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	100	18 1/2	3 Pm.	68 3/4	—	—	—	—	—	28 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2
14	—	69 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	100	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	28 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2
15	273 1/2	69 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	100	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	28 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2
16	—	69 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	28 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2
17	277 1/2	69 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	28 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2
18	—	69 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	28 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2
19	277	69 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	28 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2
20	277	69 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	28 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2
21	277	69 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	28 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2
22	277	69 a 1/4	69 1/2	8 1/4	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	28 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.

The distribution of the Gold and Silver Medals, for Prize Essays composed for the Repository, will be announced in our next publication.

We acknowledge the receipt of two poetical pieces, by E. W. which, if possible, shall appear in our next.

Our correspondent C. is informed that his letter arrived too late for us to make the desired alteration.

Having received numerous applications from purchasers of the Repository, in various parts of the country, requesting the introduction of plates of Gentlemen's Fashions, we have been induced to comply with their wishes, and shall accordingly give occasionally engravings illustrative of that subject. The first of these will appear in our next number.

We thank Hibernicus for his communication; and assure him that we shall not fail to take private notice of the subject of his letter to the offender.

We should be happy to adopt the suggestion of Two Subscribers, could it possibly be done consistently with our plan.

It is with reluctance that we have been obliged to defer our Review of New Musical Publications for want of room, although we have given half a sheet beyond our regular quantity.

THE
Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,
Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For MARCH, 1810.

The Fifteenth Number.

—————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNIUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 68.)

Miss Eve.—“Suppose, Miss K. you be so obliging as to make a few more observations on prints, on engravers and their productions, and by what methods they work.”

Miss K.—“Willingly, Miss Eve: will you fetch me a print?—*Venus*, from Sir Joshua Reynolds, engraved by Joseph Collyer. Sir Joshua told my aunt that he esteemed this print as one of the best ever engraved from his pictures, and that the *Infant Academy*, engraved by Francis Howard, the mezzotintoscra- per, was another which he highly approved of. For these two prints, the engravers were elected associates of the Royal Academy. Their superior merit was deserving of this distinction. Joseph Collyer was the son of an eminent bookseller,

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who is also celebrated as an author: his name is to be found in the list of the best writers of the time in which he lived. Mrs. Collyer was one of the best female writers this country has produced. Her very excellent translation of Gessner's *Death of Abel* will alone immortalize her name. She was born in London; her maiden name was Mary Mitchell; and she died of a decline at Islington, where she was buried.—Joseph Collyer is engraver to his majesty, and was master to James Heath, the historical engraver to the king.—What a meretricious look there is in the eyes of this *Venus*! Sir Joshua Reynolds borrowed this figure from an antique gem, which I have seen, and the very striking effect and arrangement of

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colours is probably from some Venetian or Flemish picture; and yet Reynolds was a greater genius in his department than any now in existence. What a lesson is this for the mode of study to be pursued! How excellent, how truly poetical are Cupid and the grapes (love and wine)! This also is borrowed, and is often to be found in Reubens' pictures, with the very red and yellow colours balancing about, like autumn, the season when the grapes are ripe.

"You have brought two prints this time, Miss Eve—*Beauty*, and *the Cup of Delight*. They are very excellent, very poetical; but I know not who invented them.

"*The Finding of Moses by Pharaoh's Daughter*. John Keys Sherwin *pinxit et sculpsit*.—In this large print Sherwin has fallen short of his accustomed excellence. Pharaoh's daughter and her attendants, exhibit portraits of Georgiana, the late Duchess of Devonshire, and some other ladies of distinction. What an ostentatious display of the pyramid in the principal group! What a fault is this!

"All should be art, and yet all artless seem."

"Art should hide art. And then the meanness of the modern dress! How inferior to a general idea! Some run into the other extreme. Some of the painters who have contributed to the illustrations of Shakspeare for Boydell's Gallery, have absolutely been unskilful enough to paint from the dresses used at the theatres. Fuseli, though one of the very best employed in that magnificent work, has run into the other extreme.

"The engraving of the print be-

fore us, like all Sherwin's performances, is very excellent. He used to say, that the English engravers did not know what they were about; meaning that they did not understand the harmony of the lines, and the perspective of the stroke. If you observe, Miss Eve, Sherwin not only drew his outline square, broad, and rich, with varied angles, but he also made every stroke that forms the shades equally crisp and rich. What a gay idea he had of the perspective of the stroke! It runs about justly forming the drawing every where, and is every where continued without interruption, like live eels twisting about. The strokes of many other engravers more resemble dead eels, straight and stiff. Simplicity, grace, and perspective are the three great leading principles of stroke engraving. By simplicity I mean, the making of the stroke serve as much as possible, sometimes close, sometimes wide, according to the perspective, but almost always continued, that is, the stroke not broken, without interruption. Grace requires a gently winding line, like Hogarth's *Line of Beauty*, and perspective demands, that the strokes should always be running after one another, forming the drawing. All this is very simple, yet not much known.

"I feel no hesitation, Miss Eve, in asserting, that Sherwin was the most scientific English engraver that ever practised the art. When he had arranged his lines according to the perspective, scientifically and harmoniously, twining about like a graceful dance, he was always careful neither to destroy this great arrangement by second strokes, or crossings, nor the se-

conds by the thirds." (This observation, so simple and comprehensive, is not to be found in any book.)

Miss *Eve*.—"How do engravers manage to cut the strokes so clean?"

Miss *K*.—"Boldness and clean cutting arise a great deal from confidence (like success in swimming, skating, &c.) and also from holding the graver tight in the hand and hard to the copper. A strong hand is here of service. Where the strokes are to be even, the skilful bear an equal weight. Disregard of this rule (unless the work is re-entered) produces what is called rotten or scratchy work, that is, of unequal thickness. The sides of the stroke being smoothed or cleaned, sharp without any roughness, contributes much, like precision, to give a bright, clean look to the strokes. For want of this equality, engravers' works often look very scratchy, when they touch up their etchings. The gravers are lozenge-shaped or square, straight or bent. The belly of the graver being whetted a little more towards the point than the other part of the belly, makes it proceed with greater ease. But previous to these trifling observations, I should have remarked, that the goodness of the steel and the temper of the graver are of much consequence. A few years ago some were sold, marked Lancaster and F. for Falconer, that are in great request among connoisseurs in these tools. A graver-maker happens sometimes to meet with a very good lot of steel, with which he makes a quantity of gravers. This being discovered, these cognoscenti flock to him, and at such times he

often sells a great quantity made from lots of very bad steel. Some skilful workmen in these inferior departments may chance to be idle, drunken, and unprincipled, and would not mind making gravers out of horse-shoes. They do not make them for service, but for sale. Some of the most expert men in the use of this tool are obscure persons, who inhabit the workshops about Foster-lane, Gutter-lane, and Wood-street, Cheapside. These are called silver-engravers, from their being chiefly employed by silversmiths, goldsmiths, &c. Having the tool continually in their hand, this incessant practice enables them to cut extremely bold and clean. Wille, Strange, Sharpe, Byrne, and other print-engravers, thus attained their superior excellence.—Writing-engravers are also remarkable for cutting the copper clear."

Miss *Eve*.—"Who were some of the best engravers of writing, Miss *K*?"

Miss *K*.—"Thoroughgood was the Mason, Morghen, or Bartolozzi, of writing-engraving. After him come Ellis, Bickham, Ashby, and Vincent."

Miss *Eve*.—"Who were the best writing-masters, or penmen as they are called, that those engravers copied after?"

Miss *K*.—"Champion, Tomkins, Snell, Webb, Bland, Chambers, Olyffe, Shelly, Clarke, and Velde.—Suppose, Miss *Eve*, you fetch another print; we shall have an opportunity of continuing our remarks on the rules of engraving, etching, &c.—A print of *A Pair of Diamond Ear-rings*.—This is a representation of the highest prize in Cox's museum of jewellery and me-

chanical curiosities, drawn at Guildhall in the year 1775. They were valued at 5000 guineas. Observe how the engraver, to make them look luminous, has put fine strokes between stronger. This discriminates all bright surfaces, such as armour, metals, glass, water; with here and there a swimming light, and the shades opposed sometimes to the light, and a little very square crossing here and there.

“Another print, *Miss Eve. View of the Amphitheatre at Rome*, as it now appears. It was built by Vespasian, and finished by his son Titus, in the year 65. It is 600 feet in length and 200 in height, cost 10 millions of crowns, and held 87,000 spectators. Smith *pinxit*, Busiri *del.* Francis Vivarez (the best landscape-engraver of this or any other country) *sculp.* This is a companion to the *View of the ancient Temple of Minerva Medici at Rome*, built by Augustus Caesar about 1800 years ago. This excellent print is by the same artists. The former was published June 15, 1746, and the latter exactly a month afterwards.

“Vivarez, I am informed, was born in France, and bred to the trade of a tailor. His works possess great merit; so high a degree, indeed, as to leave very little to be desired. The particular parts are so luxuriantly rich; there is such an almost endless variety and such excellent keeping in the whole; so much of nature; every stroke so contributing to the formation of such excellent drawing (like Sherwin’s work in figures), that Vivarez is justly entitled to the laurel as a landscape-engraver. It may be observ-

ed, that there is a peculiar oval form in the ends of his foliage, which advances, recedes, and so well accords with perspective in every direction, as to claim universal admiration. It may be justly observed, that, to draw a graceful tree correctly, it should be begun, as the most skilful painters begin their figures (if I may use the expression,) anatomically—the boughs first; and then these should be clothed with the foliage, according to the various directions or bearings just mentioned. Vivarez’ strokes are very square, angular, crispy. This great master of his art has had many imitators. The most successful are Woollett, Browne, Mason, and Byrne. Many, both painters and engravers, have much improved themselves by studying his works. It may be said of Vivarez as it has been asserted of Titian, that but for him many famous artists would not have risen to the celebrity which they acquired. I do not like, *Miss Eve*, to repeat what I have seen inscribed on medals of Shakspeare, Garrick, Charles Fox, and some others,

“We ne’er shall look upon his like again;”

because it may fairly be presumed, that what has once been may be again; but it is certain, that, for all the great desiderata of landscape-engraving, Vivarez has neither been excelled nor equalled. His son, Thomas produced some meritorious prints in landscape-engraving. Francis Vivarez is buried in Paddington church-yard, where it is simply stated, that he died in November 1780, aged 72.”

JUNINUS.

CLASSICAL HOURS.

No. III.

ON THE LOVE OF GLORY.

- “ For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
 “ This pleasing, anxious being e'er resign'd,
 “ Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
 “ Nor cast one longing, ling'ring look behind?
 “ On some fond breast the parting soul relies,
 “ Some pious drops the closing eye requires;
 “ E'en from the tomb the voice of nature cries,
 “ E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires.”

AMONGST all the passions which at various times have actuated the breast of man, none in its operations is so powerful, or in its extent so unbounded, as the desire of fame and celebrity. In almost every action we trace its influence, in every thought we mark its predominance. Whether we turn our views to the palace or the cottage, whether we observe the hero triumphing in the progress of desolation, or the peasant dictating to the surrounding circle in the village club-room, in the lofty exultation of the former, and in the assumed gravity and wisdom of the latter, this passion still reigns predominant, and asserts its power and dominion. Nor does it merely display its effects in some transient ebullition, some sudden work of astonishment and wonder, and then sink to rest till again excited to action by an unlooked for and magnificent occasion; for upon an accurate survey of the human heart it will be found, that though occasionally subdued by the arrows of love, and the hungry calls of avarice, though oftentimes lulled to sleep by the languor of indolent prosperity, and though its voice be not unfrequently drowned in the noisy cravings of adversity, the love of fame still establishes its em-

pire, and confirms its intellectual supremacy. Even at the last dread hour of nature's struggle, when every other passion is totally extinguished, when every worldly desire is subdued, when every angry suggestion, and every malicious thought hath ceased, a regard for reputation has been known to cling to the human heart, to influence the sentiments, and direct the actions of the expiring sufferer. That a passion of such general influence, of such unbounded force; a passion which, differing from others, has no sensual gratification in view, nor rests its expectations on a stable basis, but on the changeable opinions of posterity, should spring from no common source, every reflecting mind will perceive without astonishment. The moralist, who marks its effects in the various actions of mankind, who traces its secret operations, though concealed under an assumed disguise, who reflects on its influence in the general affairs of life, and observes its seeds implanted in almost every heart, and its principles affecting man's general conduct, whilst it alternately produces every thing noble and excellent, every thing mean and degrading, will reasonably expect to discover, that the principle from

which it springs, is founded on the nature of the soul, and not to be eradicated but with life itself,—Nor indeed does it appear that the love of glory can depend on any external associations as its cause. A desire felt by all mankind, and universally pervading the human breast, can owe its rise to no early impressions, nor can it proceed from any adventitious effort of precept or example. Let any one but consult his own heart, and he will find that however powerful may be its influence, or how mighty so ever its energy, he can trace the desire of celebrity to no other source than the original and innate emotions of the human mind. Although wisdom may have prescribed the proper sphere for its exertion, and modified its influence for the advantage of society, yet wisdom has no more effect in its production, than he who assisted the sight by the invention of the telescope could lay claim to in the formation of the eye. It is not an unusual error to suppose that the love of glory is felt only in the higher spheres of society, that its operation is limited to the mind of the politician, and that its rays beam upon and animate only the bosom of the warrior; whilst the vulgar herd is too much engrossed by care and solicitude, to experience this vivifying enthusiasm of the soul. This mistake arises from our confounding the desire of glory with the love of power, and supposing that overwhelming ambition, a fondness for empire, and a passion for conquests and triumphs, can alone evince a mind impregnated with celestial fire, and enflamed with a love of celebrity and honour. Every reflecting mind will, how-

ever, from its own field of observation, supply exceptions to this supposition. He who would vainly limit the love of glory to the breast of the ensanguined warrior and the crafty politician, must first prove the narrowness of his views, and the folly of his conclusions, by excluding from its operation the patriot, the poet, and the philosopher. He must first madly suppose that Brutus, when in defence of his country, he violated the ties of gratitude and friendship, entertained no expectation of future renown; that Cicero, when he risked his safety in opposing the designs of Antony, experienced not the influence of fame and celebrity; that Milton, when in despite of discouragement and distress, he composed his majestic poem, had no views to the approbation of posterity; and that Newton pursued his philosophical disquisitions with indefatigable toil and assiduity, without feeling any desire but for the perishable applause of his cotemporaries.

The general pursuits and conversation of mankind, afford abundant evidence, that no human breast is so depraved as not to feel some respect for the opinion and sentiments of posterity; that no heart is so callous as not to cherish a desire of posthumous reputation, and feel some consolation for present disregard in the prospect of future honour and celebrity. The only rational source of this extraordinary desire, for such it must evidently appear when considered abstractedly, is the natural expectation of immortality implanted in the soul of man. Every rational mind must be ready to exclaim with Cicero in the words, which, in

his celebrated dialogue on old age, Cato the elder addresses to Scipio: "Nemo unquam mihi, Scipio, persuadebit, aut patrem tuum Paululum, aut duos avos Paullum et Africanum, aut Africani patrem, aut patrum, aut multos præstantes viros, quos enumerare non est necesse, tanta esse conatos, quæ ad posteritatis memoriam pertinerent, nisi animo cernerent posteritatem ad se pertinere. An censes (ut de me aliquid more senum glorier) me tantos labores, diurnos nocturnosque, domi militiæque suscepturum fuisse, si iisdem finibus gloriam meam, quibus vitam, essem terminaturus? Nonne melius multo fuisset, otiosam ætatem et quietam sine ullo labore et contentione traducere? sed nescio quomodo, animus erigens se, posteritatem ita prospiciebat, quasi, cum excessisset è vitâ, tum denique victurus esset. Quod quidem ne ita se haberet, ut animi immortales essent, haud optimi cujusque animus, maxime ad immortalitatis gloriam niteretur." How finely has the philosopher in this passage described the nature of this exalted and ennobling passion! Had those miserable and deluded sceptics, who have vainly and foolishly misemployed their talents, by endeavouring to persuade mankind, that the soul perishes when the body returns to dust, but once reflected on the nature of that vanity and desire of distinction which urged them to the despicable attempt, they would have found a complete and sufficient answer to their absurd and impious cavils; they would have perceived, that however they may endeavour to suppress her exclamations, yet, as the poet beautifully expresses it,

"E'en from the tomb the voice of nature cries,
"E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires."

Let those then who feel within them this particle of celestial origin, attend to its genuine and unperverted dictates, nor vainly flatter themselves that the meed of glory is to be purchased, unless by manly and virtuous exertion. It would be vain and trifling to observe, that a desire for fame should not be suffered to prevail, to the extinction of virtue and integrity, since the smallest portion of discernment is sufficient to demonstrate, that for the superstructure to be lasting, the base must be firm and solid; that he who would acquire the permanent esteem of a discerning posterity, must begin by consulting the approbation and reverence of his own breast. But those who are already disposed to commence the pursuit of glory in the road of virtue and honour, and whose souls are engrossed by the laudable desire of general fame and pre-eminence, it may be necessary to warn against too intense a devotion to this beloved and fascinating pursuit. Let not the ingenuous mind suffer itself to be allured from the performance of the social duties, by any prospect of celebrity, however flattering or extensive. Let it learn to despise even glory itself, when incompatible with the ties of relative or civil society; satisfied that to have performed with fidelity the obligations of life, is preferable to having unworthily acquired the splendid, but often barren, wreath of fame; and content with having deserved that laurel which mankind may perhaps bestow on a more brilliant, but a less useful competitor.

CURSORY REMARKS ON POETRY.

Vos
 Finire quærentem labores
 Pierio recreatis antro.
 Vos lenè consilium et datis, et dato
 Gaudetis almæ.

OF the three sister arts, poetry, painting, and music, the former is generally allowed to take the precedence, and to possess the greatest excellence. They are each sources of amusement and gratification. But the effect which harmony of sounds produces on the ear, or the just and beautiful arrangement of colours on the eye, cannot equal the delight with which the imagination is filled, at the perusal of the sublime or soft descriptions of poetry.

In viewing the grand or delicate productions of the greatest masters of the pencil, we may be wrapped in eager attention, continue gazing, and as it were devouring the prospect with our eyes, while, perhaps, after all, the feelings will not be moved by internal delight, but by admiration and wonder. But when listening to the strains of music, the soul may be evidently excited to action by martial notes, or depressed and rendered serious by those of a slower and softer nature. The senses are pervaded and overcome with pleasure, and an indescribable thrill of ecstasy runs through the whole frame. But these emotions, as they consist in the excitation of the feelings, in a vague and desultory manner, by an indistinct accordance, and seeming unity of some particular passions with the sounds which we hear, rather affect and transport the senses than the imagination, and of course must be like a temporary delirium, which continues as long

as any stimulus actuates it, but when that stops, ceases almost immediately with it. Poetry, by a greater latitude of expression, and variety of description, can not only charm the judgment by correctness, call forth unbounded admiration by its amazing powers, gratify the ear by the harmony of its numbers, and set the imagination on its utmost stretch, to keep pace with its vivid and changing delineations; but can penetrate still deeper; can ennoble and invigorate the mind by pious and virtuous sentiments, and therefore leave behind more permanent and durable traces. Painting, though it may be pardoned for sometimes outstepping its due proportions, yet cannot, from its confined limits, take that wide range of which poetry is capable; and is unable, therefore, to produce the effects of the latter. The province of music is to captivate the senses through the medium of the ear; and though she holds the feelings under momentary thralldom, yet, as the emotions are hurried and agitating, they are neither so clear and strong, nor so durable and permanent as those of poetry.

The greatest sculptors and painters of antiquity, were supposed to have searched among the poets for their subjects, and to have embodied, and in some measure brought under the eye, their fleeting ideas. In the statue of Jupiter Olympus, the masterpiece of Phidias, and esteemed one of the seven wonders of the

world, the particular features which Homer ascribes to that deity, might be easily traced. But yet no painter or sculptor can ever fully express in marble, or on the canvas, some of the sublime and more beautiful descriptions of poetry. The poet has this advantage over the painter, which the latter can never reach, —of expressing in words things apparently contradictory, which, though they may be conceived in the mind, cannot be portrayed by the pencil. Again, verbal delineations of beauty, joy, majesty, grief, &c. are greatly heightened and increased by the imagination, so that when brought under the view of the eye, we acknowledge the resemblance, but feel that it falls short of our own ideal pictures.

Though the statuary above-mentioned might carve an image similar to what were the thoughts of the poet, yet it must be evident, upon the slightest inspection, that no colours could be adequate to portray the solemn majesty of Jupiter, when, as Virgil expresses it,

“*Stygii per flumina fratris,
Per pice torrentes, atraque voragine ripas
Adnuit, et totam nutu tremefecit Olympum.*”

Who that does not see it impossible to bring under the sight Milton's infernal regions?

“*A dungeon horrible, on all sides round,
As one great furnace, flamed; yet from these
flames*

“*No light, but rather darkness visible
Serv'd only to discover sights of woe;
Regions of sorrow, doleful shades, where
peace*

“*And rest can never dwell, hope never comes
That comes to all; but torture without end
Still urges, and a fiery deluge, fed
With ever-burning sulphur, unconsum'd.*”

Or who can embody the bold descriptions given by the sacred writers of the Almighty? “*At whose ap-*

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proach the mountains melt like wax before the fire; who clotheth himself with majesty and strength; who rideth upon the cherubs, and upon the wings of the wind.” Again, how immensely would any sensible picture derogate from the striking grandeur and dreadful sublimity, which abounds in the description of that scene in the Revelations, where the angel, with one foot on the waters, and one on the land, delivers his solemn mandate, “and swears by him that liveth for ever, that time shall be no more.”

Poetry was most probably originally employed in devotional addresses to the Deity, whose greatness and magnificence could not fail to inspire the minds and imaginations of his worshippers. The first specimen on record is the song of Moses and the Israelites, which is a return of grateful praise to the Deity, for their late deliverance from the Egyptians, clothed in the most beautiful language. It afterwards served to depict the hopes and fears, the triumphs and disappointments of love, or the regret and sorrow attendant upon the loss of any beloved relative or friend. Its exalted uses were soon perceived, its capability of improvement, its power of expressing the glowing and feeling language of the passions, and uniting fictitious imagery with truth, which in prose would disgust as turgid and verbose. Becoming gradually more polished and refined, it reached the lofty eminence to which it was advanced among the Greeks by Homer*, by Virgil among

* “*Hunc omnes alii observant; hinc pectore
numen*

“*Concipiunt vates, blandumque Heliconis
amorem.*”

VIDA, *Poet.*

the Latins, and amongst our own countrymen by the divine and immortal Milton. But the muse does not delight in the epopœa alone; but she lives in the wild enthusiasm of Æschylus and Shakspeare, soars on the wings of the eagle with Pindar and Gray, and breathes in the strains of Horace and Pope her native sweetness, or the terrors of keen satire.

The composition of poetry, tho' attempted by many, is attained by few. The greater number of those who have made the trial prove to be nothing but scribbling versifiers, mistaking obscure bombast for sublimity, or nonsensical and trifling vulgarity for ease. To write a perfect poem never has been, nor ever will be, the lot of any single mortal. The multiplicity of requisites, the perfect unity of contrarieties, which are necessary to the undertaking, can never dwell in a single breast. A lively and fervid imagination, but at the same time tempered by nice and accurate judgment, in order to restrain immoderate flights, and remove superfluous exuberances; feelings exquisitely susceptible to the beauties of creation, and quickly inflamed by objects that affect the more lofty passions, or impressed by those which move the more tender; yet with sufficient command over them, to examine impartially and analyze coolly, to assist the clear investigation of truth. Added to these, a taste sufficiently delicate to discern the due limits between nature and art; lest, profusely making use of

the embellishments of the latter, we destroy the simplicity of the former, and fill the work with worthless tinsel. In short, as a genuine votary of Parnassus expresses it,

“His are the stores of letter'd time, compress
 “The mind of ages in a single breast,
 “The glance to catch, the patience to admire,
 “And all the poet's heart, and poet's fire.”

WRANGHAM.

Many poets have possessed more or less of these requisites, but none in a greater degree than Homer and Virgil. The former lived in the earlier ages of Greece, before extended commerce and liberal intercourse between the separate states had produced that attic refinement and polish so conspicuous in the pages of Xenophon, Plato, Euripides, and Sophocles. The latter flourished when literature and the fine arts had reached their zenith among the Romans, and was the greater part of his life conversant with the greatest men of the greatest court in the then known world. These circumstances account for that decided difference of manner which marks their respective productions. Homer suffered his imagination sometimes to outstrip his judgment, and in a few places degrades himself by the admission of scenes which are either ridiculous or else disgusting to a polished taste. But these defects are so obscured by his various and innumerable beauties, that (to use the phrase) they appear like slight spots upon the dazzling surface of the sun. Whereas Virgil, by his nice and delicate judgment, was rendered distrustful of his own original powers, and fearful of soaring to those daring heights to which his imagination impelled him (and which he some-

“Him future bards observe; hence in their
 breasts

“They draw the stream of inspiration,
 “And the delicious love of Helicon.”

times gains in spite of himself), from which he was kept back by his sedulous anxiety to conform to some particular, but frigid rules of criticism: he therefore is continually falling into imitations, and even into literal translations of his Grecian predecessor; but still he conferred on them a certain air of polish peculiar to himself. Homer represents some wildly majestic view in nature; Virgil a cultivated and ornamented garden; while Lucan and the latter Roman poets, giving a loose rein to a lively fancy, filled their works with pompous epithets and artificial imagery, which blaze upon the imagination

at first, but too often, on a second perusal, prove mere tinsel.

But after all, were it possible to produce a perfect poem, uniting all the above-mentioned requisites, the mind would be less delighted with it, than when occasional incorrectness occurs. The imagination cannot constantly keep upon the stretch, and the perpetual call for admiration fatigues. Novelty is always wanting to excite, and variety to keep up attention. The admission of faults only makes us pass on with greater eagerness to beauties: and even excellence, if not sometimes varied with slight defects, becomes tasteless and insipid. C.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

LETTER IX.

NAPLES, — May, 1802.

My dear T.

ALTHOUGH it is but a few days since I had the pleasure of writing you a most ponderous treatise, yet I cannot resist the opportunity afforded me by Major N. who returns to England by the way of France, to send you a few lines. The short notice I had of his departure, which takes place to-morrow, leaves me no time to pen one of my tedious, digested, and systematic epistles; a circumstance which I regret the less, as I want, and really conceive myself entitled to, a little desultory chat with you, by way of relaxation from the fatigue my Pompejan narrative has caused me. You are, however, by no means to consider the latter subject as dismissed and exhausted. At some other time, and ere long probably, I shall endeavour to give

you a description of some of the statues, paintings, other works of art, domestic utensils, manuscript papyri, &c. discovered in the subterraneous towns, and preserved in the museum at Portici. Of Herculaneum, likewise, it is my intention to say something hereafter. All in proper time! Now a few words on the public amusements of this city.

At Naples, as in every capital, dramatic performances take the lead in this chapter. At this season of the year only two great theatres are generally open, the *Teatro Nuovo*, and the *Teatro dei Fiorentini*; and to those my visits have not been frequent, their distance from my quarters counterbalancing, in a great measure, the pleasure to be derived from the representations, although I have generally my horse brought to the door to ride home.

But even this is in many respects inconvenient. In these theatres different companies perform operas, and sometimes plays in prose. The latter I have, for the sake of the language, attended more frequently than the operas; but certainly have had no reason to alter the opinion on the prosaic dramas of Italy, which even better pieces and performers at Florence and Leghorn had impressed me with. Most of the plays I have seen, were translations or adaptations from German and French works; and the few pieces of original Italian growth were full of improbabilities in the plot, and commonplace sentimental declamation. A generous prince, deluded by some crafty and wicked minister, and finally undeceived, seems to be a very favourite topic among their authors. Sentimental cant, also, appears to be the rage of the day in this part of the world: but here it is least at home; for a sentimental Italian, and above all a sentimental Neapolitan, is an absolute nondescript; and you that know my sentiments on sentimentality, will not think this observation of mine intended as a stigma on the Italian character, which, in spite of what has been said and echoed on the subject, I shall at all times be ready to defend against the commonplace aspersions of biassed, superficial, or malicious observers. As to performers, especially of the serious cast, I have not yet seen or heard of any whose talents had raised him above the level of a common player. Some of course are better than others; but none, to my knowledge, have arrived at such distinguished eminence and fame in their profession, as Kemble, Talma, Iffland,

&c. This unfavourable criticism of mine particularly applies to the serious and tragic actors. In comedy the Italian is more at home; some comic actors I have seen, are at least equal to our best. By comic actors I do not absolutely mean buffoons: it is rather the chaste and judicious representative of a truly comic character I allude to; whose judgment tells him where to draw to line, so as not to descend into low farce, or overcharged buffoonery, who possesses taste and independence enough not to adapt his performance to the applause of the vulgar. In this walk of the drama, Italy can produce first-rate performers, and if the talents of those have not been crowned with universal fame and estimation, it is perhaps as much owing to the disrepute attached in this country to the profession in general, as to a misconceived inferiority in which the comic actor is universally held, in comparison with the serious performer. However, in the latter line even, an exception might be made in favour of the Italian females. The women generally acquitted themselves better of a tragic part than the men, with infinitely more truth and feeling; and this I would fain ascribe to the superior degree of sensibility with which the fair sex of all countries appear to be endowed. But really it must be a pleasure to act before an Italian audience: the greatest silence and decorum reigns through the whole house, no brutal pushing or crowding, no savage vociferations from the lower orders; except an occasional "bravo," or now and then a slight whistle at some obnoxious piece of acting or ex-

pression, the audience might be compared to a congregation in a church. My station, when alone, is usually in the pit, where it is the spectator's own fault, if he is not at all times accommodated with a comfortable place; for every seat in the pit is a separate pew, which may be engaged in the morning, and which, once so secured, remains locked until the owner's arrival, let him come soon or late. The pew-opener then unlocks the seat, and moreover supplies you with a well stuffed leather cushion, for which favour a donation of a mere trifle is thankfully received. This commendable arrangement contributes not a little to the order and decorum observed in the pit.

The music between the acts is so indifferent, that it would be doing it a service to say nothing of its merits, were it not for a most economical practice which I had frequent opportunities of witnessing. The professors find their own light, should the internal light of memory not enable them to play their parts in the dark. Those therefore who labour under that mental disadvantage, bring a slender wax taper in their pockets, to light their path through the labyrinth of minims, crotchets, and quavers. But no sooner does the curtain rise again, than—phtt!! out goes the taper by an adroit blow, a few additional whiffs congeal the liquid wax round the wick, to enable the owner to deposit his property without damage to his pocket; for to leave the candle on the desk, might be a temptation to his professional neighbour. The Dutch themselves, I wager, have not carried economy so far!

Thus much of the prosaic drama

of Naples. As to the opera, it is needless to go into any detail; it is exactly similar to all Italian operas, and to our establishment at the King's Theatre in London; except the orchestra, which is not near so good and numerous as ours. But the scenery, of the new pieces in particular, is beautiful. This excellency, in my opinion, arises from a perfect observance of the rules of perspective, as well as from a skilful disposition of light and shade. The latter merit is peculiar to Italian artists, and may perhaps be attributed to a natural cause; the brilliancy of the sun's rays through the serene medium of an Italian atmosphere, by which every projecting object may naturally be supposed to receive a greater degree of light, and to cast a stronger and more marked shade, than is the case among our cloudy skies and insular fogs. The perspective of the back scenes here seldom fronts the pit, so as to be in the direction of a perpendicular with the proscenium; it generally merges into an acute angle towards the right or left: and it is surprising, how much the optic-deception is assisted by this contrivance. Of the performers, Casaciello is deservedly ranked among the first buffos in Italy; a mere grimace of his is sufficient to call into action the risible nerves of the whole house. Signora — also, as prima donna buffa, possesses great comical talents, which are much enhanced by an ever-smiling flow of spirits and a beautiful face. These rare gifts of nature have acquired her, besides the protection of a wealthy German merchant, a number of additional successful admirers.

The famous theatre of St. Carlo,

the Colosseum of modern times, is still shut, but will shortly open with a great serious opera, composed by Guglielmi. I hope it will happen before my departure, in which case you may depend upon receiving my observations on this immense structure, as well as the performance.

On the Largo del Castello, there is a small theatre for broad farces in the Neapolitan dialect, which, to a Tuscan, is nearly as unintelligible as the Welch to an Englishman. From my first visit, therefore, I derived little entertainment: since that, however, I have made myself more familiar with that idiom, and twice devoted an hour to the whims and drolleries of Pulcinello, and laughed very heartily. The audience, it is true, is none of the genteel, but as long as priests go, I need not be ashamed of the company.

The Tuilleries, as a place of public resort, claim a place in the chapter of public amusements. The Neapolitans do not appear to be very partial to pedestrian exercise; on the contrary, to go on *foot* for pleasure is considered degrading. Hence the immense procession of motley vehicles to be seen every Sunday afternoon on the shore of Chiaja. This suburb of Naples, extending along the bay towards the Grotta di Posilipo, is justly deemed the most elegant and fashionable part of the town. On one side of a broad and open tract of beach, a magnificent row of houses overlooks the whole gulph. Here the air in summer is refreshed by cooling sea-breezes, and in winter tempered by the reflection of the sun from the over-topping mountains, which at the same time afford a complete shelter from the

north and north-east winds. The most delightful gardens, abounding with orange and lemon trees, cover the hills; on every side numerous and elegant pleasure-houses rear their front between an ever-verdant foliage. Here and there the classic pine with its tufted top, or the majestic cedar with its upright stem and sombre leaves, add to the beauty and variety of the scene. On this charming spot, the present king has laid out the public walks, which go under the name of Tuilleries. They consist of several parallel avenues of trees, like our mall in St. James's Park, but not so rich in shade and foliage; running fountains are disposed in different parts, and small pavilions invite the weary to rest. But what, next to its contiguity to the sea, and the delightful prospect over the bay as well as the adjoining hills, renders this walk unique in its kind, is the embellishment it has of late received from several exquisite antique statues of the finest white marble, taken out of the rich Farnesian collection, which the king, not long ago, inherited at the extinction of the family of Farnese, and which, being conveyed to Naples, is now deposited in the museum called *Regii Studii*. But to return to the Tuilleries, and its statues. You will be surprised to hear that in the center of the walk stands the celebrated group of the *Toro Farnese*, the design of which is in your collection. This, in my opinion, is the very finest group of ancient art, and superior even to the Laocoon. Placed on an elegant and lofty pedestal, it is seen to the greatest advantage, and the soft hue of its cream-coloured marble is finely contrasted by the verdure which surrounds it. However praiseworthy

thy the liberality of the monarch in devoting such treasures to the public amusement, yet it is greatly to be feared, that their exposure to the injuries of the weather, and, above all, to the saline and corroding effects of the sea air, will in time destroy much of their inimitable beauty. As yet they are uninjured! This certainly is the only danger they are exposed to in this country, where no brutal Vandalism takes delight in defacing or mutilating public monuments, as is the case in some other parts of Europe. On the contrary, the half-naked Lazzarone even points with national pride at objects which add lustre to his country.

The Tuilleries have brought walking a little more in vogue. On Sundays in particular, you meet there with pedestrians of all ranks. Even the *beau monde* will, let them live ever so near, condescend to come in their carriages to the gates, and take a turn on foot. The Paphian corps consider this as their *place d'armes*, but their demonstrations and evolutions are so strictly confined within the bounds of decorum, that nothing but dress, and often not even that, can distinguish them from the rest of the company. Upon the whole, you do not here meet with the same quantum of beauty, in the aggregate, as in Kensington Gardens, nor altogether with the same elegant neatness of dress, the various manufactures of white muslin, &c. by which our fair country-women know so well how to set off their charms; on the other hand, I am bound to say, that among the more limited number of Neapolitan beauties, I have seen some, whose fine Grecian features,

pearly teeth, and sparkling Junonian eyes, would probably secure them the award in a contest with their rivals of any part of the globe. But as I am little qualified to act the Paridian umpire (*non nostrum tantas componere lites*), I must beg leave to pass to other matters, lest on my return to the country of beauty, I be arraigned before a jury of matrons of the *crimen læsæ majestatis*, and by their verdict outlawed *a mensâ ac thoro*; or like poor Orpheus, persecuted by their unrelenting anger to the furthestmost limits of the Caledonian deserts.

The ice-cellars may be numbered among the places of public gratification in Naples. In a climate like this, ice is almost considered as a necessary of life, and the skill of the Neapolitans in the preparation of this luxurious refreshment, is above all comparison. The treat begins at sunset, when rich as well as poor crowd to allay their excess of caloric by one or more doses of *frigoric*.—I beg pardon for this new term. Should our chemical friend A. disapprove of this piece of nomenclature, he is perfectly at liberty to substitute another, *secundum artem*.—The wealthy have the ice handed to their carriages: but they are not contented with the specimen of *one* manufacturer; they will frequently make the round of every principal shop, thus giving encouragement to the whole of the trade at the same time. You may have every species of fruit, pine-apples, apricots, peaches, &c. in their natural shape, colour, and flavour, entirely made of ice; a circumstance which was unknown to an honest tar, who had been at Naples in those golden times

when the hospitable board of Sir W. H. was open to every Englishman, and when the pleasures of the table were enhanced by the wit and beauty of the English Aspasia. At the dessert, the servant presented some of those artificial peaches to the son of Neptune, who hoisted the whole "contents unknown" into his eager mouth. The sudden shock which this mass of ice imparted to his teeth, gums, fauces, and to his whole frame, may easily be conceived; but not the rage which this supposed trick caused in his breast. Indignantly he flung the half-dissolved peach back into the varlet's face, d.....g him and his snowballs, and swearing, that if ever he came on board his ship, he would give him such a hiding as would cool his courage, and make him remember the time he made a fool of him. The subsequent *déclaircissement* and final reconciliation, need not be detailed.

The beach of Santa Lucia presents another source of enjoyment to the Neapolitan *bons-vivants*. Oysters, dattoli*, and various other kinds of shellfish are brought hither for sale, and usually eaten on the spot. Small tables and benches are ready every evening to accommodate the epicurean visitor of the less opulent class; but the more wealthy have the delicious morsel brought to their carriage. While some amateurs were lately regaling themselves around one of these tables, a wag contrived secretly to connect, by a stout string, the leg of the table to a carriage that happened to stand by. Of course, as soon as

the latter started, the table, not less obsequiously than rapidly, followed the vehicle which had taken it in tow, to the no small amazement of the disappointed guests. This I have from hearsay: *se non e vero, e ben trovato*.

My chapter of amusements ought to include likewise a brief notice of the Neapolitan *conversazioni*. The obligation, however, I am under to keep good hours, and the distance at which I live from the center of the town, have hitherto been in the way of my attending more than two of these assemblies, although I have had invitations to many. Some they afforded no entertainment. They are similar to our London routs, less ceremonious but also less elegant and hospitable. Refreshment, it is true, is amply dispensed, but it consists of—mere water. Gaming, or rather gambling, is an essential part in these fashionable meetings, and vast sums are lost and won at games of hazard, in which the ladies appeared to me at least as great adepts as the gentlemen. Sometimes there is a dance for the young folks. After a bow to the masters of the house, you are under no restraint; you look for your own friends, chat, play, or do as you please. And once introduced, you are, without further invitation, welcome to frequent the *conversazioni* of the house as often as you find it convenient. The hours, however, are intolerably late.

Private musical parties are very frequent, and at them you often meet with amateurs, particularly vocal, of the first-rate abilities. But public concerts, where you pay for admission, are very scarce. The

* A shellfish resembling dates in shape, of exquisite flavour.

Neapolitans have so much good music in their theatres and churches, that they would be loth to be at any expence to procure more. Of public balls and masquerades, likewise, I have hitherto seen or heard nothing. How it may be in winter, I do not know.

Thus much, my dear T. for the entertainments of this great city. My stay has as yet been too short to enable me to exhaust this chapter. Should, in the sequel, any addenda present themselves, opportunities will occur to fill up omissions. Adieu!

LETTER FROM AMELIA.

My dear and ever honoured Mother,

THIS letter will introduce to your acquaintance a very singular man: but I must observe, that his singularity does not arise from any whimsical deviation from right reason or common sense, but from his rigid adherence to both. In an epigrammatic character which was drawn of Charles II. by one of his favourites, it is stated that the merry monarch never said a silly thing nor ever did a wise one. Now, of this gentleman it may, I believe, be affirmed with great truth, that every thing he says and does, is entirely governed by that discreet reflection and nice sense of what is right, which, if I may venture at a definition, I may denominate real wisdom. I can, indeed, judge only of what he says, as I know him only in his conversation, which as far as I am able to determine is of the first class. On all general subjects he appears to be perfectly informed. In every branch of science he seems to be deeply instructed, in languages he is very fluent, and he has made the tour of Europe. To his intellectual attainments he adds a very fine taste; with the polite arts he has an intimate acquaintance, and in some of them he is no mean proficient. But this is not all; he conveys his knowledge in the tone and

with the manners of a fashionable man, and he has a playfulness of fancy, which banishes every appearance of pedantry, or the affectation of superior knowledge. In short, he informs you of every thing without seeming to know any thing. Circumstances led him the other evening to give us an account of the manual art of polishing looking-glass, which he delivered in a manner, and with the addition of so many pleasant occurrences, as to render it not only an instructive, but interesting history. He gives an importance to the most trivial topics by his manner of treating them, and brings down the most grave and absolute subjects, to the comprehension of ordinary understandings, by his perspicuous, familiar, and elegant illustration of them.

You will say, my dearest mother, Where, prithee, has this extraordinary man been, that I have never heard of him before? The fact is, that he resides, during three quarters of the year, at his country mansion, and comes to town in the beginning of spring, to pass the remaining part of it in the metropolis. He is also an hundredth cousin of Lady Elizabeth —, and a continual visitor at my aunt's. I never heard his name mentioned till about three weeks ago, when my

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aunt asked my mad-cap friend, what was become of Mr. B——, as it was past his usual time of visiting London; when she replied, rather pettishly, as I thought, that she was not his keeper; but from the last accounts of him, he had been superintending a fall of timber, and staid in the country to complete the business. Then turning to me, she said, rather sarcastically, "A man is not worth enquiring about who cuts down trees."

I observed, that my aunt indulged, on the occasion, one of her significant smiles; which, when Lady E—— had taken her leave, induced me to enquire who this self-same gentleman was. She accordingly informed me, that he was one of the most accomplished and excellent men in the world; that his estate was not large, and his principal delight consisted in improving and embellishing it; which had been done with so much success, that he had added considerably to his revenue, and rendered his mansion and the domain around it, a perfect paradise: that he was as much beloved in the country where he lives, as he is admired in town whenever he visits it. She added, that Lady E——, with all her love of high life and fashionable pleasures, would be content to go and pass the rest of her days with her amiable cousin, at the venerable seat of his ancestors, nor ever wish to go beyond the park-pale, unless he went with her.

This account would have been altogether incredible to me, if it had proceeded from less authority than that on which it was communicated. But my dear aunt, I know, never trifles; and nothing,

therefore, was left for me, but to find adequate expressions for my amazement. "I was determined," said she, "in her pleasant way, to let you find out this secret yourself; but though I have blabbed, it must continue so till some circumstance takes place, that will so betray it, as to make it appear your own discovery. At the same time, he is fondly attached to her." I naturally enough exclaimed, "What prevents their union?" "He says," she replied, "that he will not marry, till he has completed all his designs in the country; and that when he has nothing more to do there, he shall have leisure to devote himself to the happiness of some amiable woman. But the fact is, he had an extravagant father, and has been employed ever since his return from his travels, in a plan of economy and domestic management, to improve that part of the original family estate which remains to him. I would give you," she added, "the history of his proceedings, for I am in his secret, though Lady E—— does not know it, which proves the uncommon strength of his mind, as well as the virtues of his heart; but he shall give you the interesting account himself; he shall take the opportunity of doing it, in a way and at a time when it will appear to rise naturally from the accidental conversation of this fire-side, which he has long considered as that of a dear and familiar friend."

I at first felt something like a concern that my friend Lady E—— was in the reality of her character, so rational as it now appears she is. A little idle pride might suggest itself to me, that I had been the dupe of her deception: but I will not ap-

ply so harsh a term to the playfulness of her temper and the tone of her spirits: nay, why was she to make me the confidante of her secret affections? nor shall I take upon me to blame the fashionable vivacity of her life; which I ought rather to consider as a pastime, that fills up the interval with the ordinary amusements and occupations of her rank, till she gives her hand where she has given her heart.

I have often been at a loss to reconcile her apparent passion for the fashionable world, with the uncommon sense and understanding which she frequently displayed; but now I begin to comprehend her. I used frequently to consider, and with some degree of curiosity, what could be the cause of her very partial regard to me; and why may I not now attribute it to a secret similarity of sentiment which she feels between us, but which the character she thinks proper to assume in the masquerade of fashionable life, will not allow her to disclose?

Mr. B—— dined yesterday with my aunt, and Lady E—— came in the evening; but I saw nothing, with all my preparatory information, that marked the secret affection of the parties, except her dress, which was more chastened than usual, and became her better than her general extreme of fashion. I never saw her look so handsome. She was, however, lively as ever. When she entered the room, he rose with his usual good manners, placed her chair, and paid the usual attentions of a man of elegant behaviour. "I declare," she exclaimed, "that some of these country squires have, after all, a tolerable notion of good breeding." "I am glad," I said, "that you condescend to allow

it; for, as a punishment for all your invectives against every thing that partakes of country life, I am disposed to look forward to the time when you will be the lady of a manor, with all the rights and appurtenances thereunto belonging." "I know not," she replied, without being the least disconcerted, "what the hymeneal stars will do with me: what prize I shall draw in the matrimonial lottery is yet a secret." "But if," I said, "you should draw a country squire, what would become of you?" "What would become of me," she answered, "but that I should be a country squire's wife? We cannot resist our fate, and I would make the best of mine. I would weave bowers of honeysuckles to be sure, and rear jessamines, and nurse geraniums, and sooth myrtles. I would be the prettiest bit of ivy in all the country, and twine gracefully round the sturdy oak that nourished, and whose wide-spreading branches protected me. And there, added she, is as pretty a set of rural images for you, as your own rustic fancy could furnish. Your provincial imagination could not produce a better." I found myself no match for her, and therefore contented myself with joining in the laugh which her pleasantry occasioned: and Mr. B—— seemed as much pleased as any of us. The secret, at all events, was admirably disguised; and as it will be for my amusement, as well as for other and better reasons, I will not contribute to its disclosure.

Mr. B——'s history shall be the subject of the next letter which you will receive, my ever dear and honoured mother, from your most dutiful and affectionate daughter,

AMELIA.

HINTS ON THE NUMEROUS CAPTURES OF BRITISH MERCHANT VESSELS.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

THE astonishing power of Great Britain by sea, exceeds by far what was ever known of the kind since the creation of the world. If the maritime strength of all the nations besides upon earth were assembled, and the British at the same time, the former would make but a poor figure before the latter.

This is so notorious a truth, that no enlightened statesman will controvert it; and he may confidently defy the sophistry of the most rancorous and most audacious enemy of this country, to assert the contrary.

So stupendous a power, combined with the skill and heroism of British admirals and officers in general, and the wonderful courage and intrepidity of British seamen, now irresistibly terrific to the enemies of this country, have annihilated every expectation of obtaining any decisive victory over it on any sea upon the surface of the globe, and driven them to their last remaining resource, that is, to annoy its commerce wherever they have an opportunity.

They are aware that British ships of war cannot be every where to watch them; and are, above all, confident that their unalluring captures will not compensate the dangerous efforts of the captors, as richer prizes can do more adequately.

This is an evil, sir, pregnant with mischief; it has increased, is increasing, and ought to be speed-

ily checked; for it is very probable, from the general position of affairs, that the present war may yet last many years; and therefore it becomes an indispensable duty to protect every branch of the public revenue, and especially commerce, which forms the principal source of that revenue.

This plan of the enemy is evidently directed to attack Great Britain in a vital part, in hopes, at least, to paralyze her noble exertions in behalf of herself and her necessitous allies.

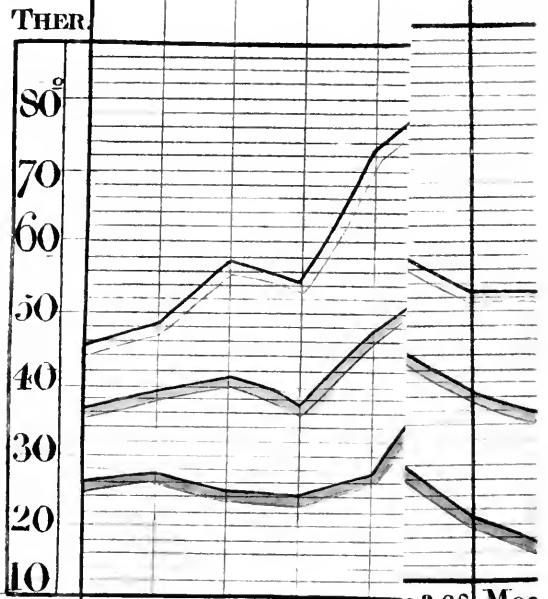
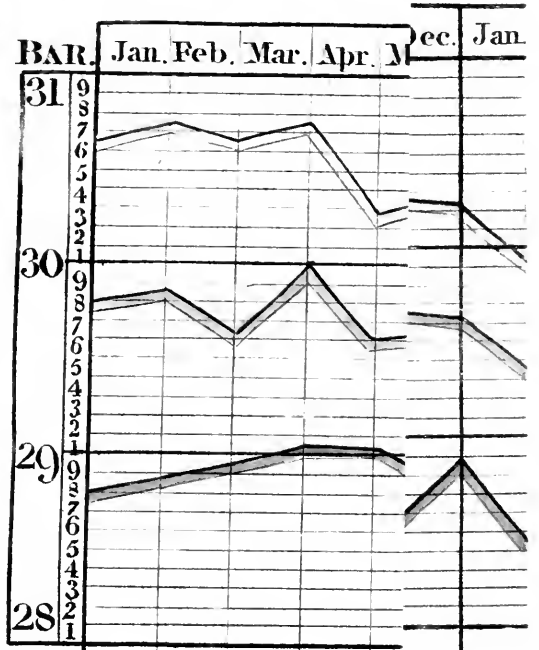
The idea of imputing to British naval officers any want of zeal to check and chastise the audacity of the enemy's privateers, is far from my mind; but though the common sailors are animated in a high degree with the love of their country, their pressing wants reasonably require a generous *stimulus* to enterprizes in which the danger of losing their lives is so great, and the hope of reward so inadequate, as the capture of a paltry, though mischievous privateer.

That the hope of gain should be a strong incitement in the mind of a poor sailor to brave danger, is but natural and reasonable.

Let us reflect on the hardships of his life, and the scanty means of supporting it, particularly if he has relatives (and it must be often the case), whom he wishes to assist. What will be his feelings and his intuitive observations, on returning to his country, and particularly to the capital, after having faced the

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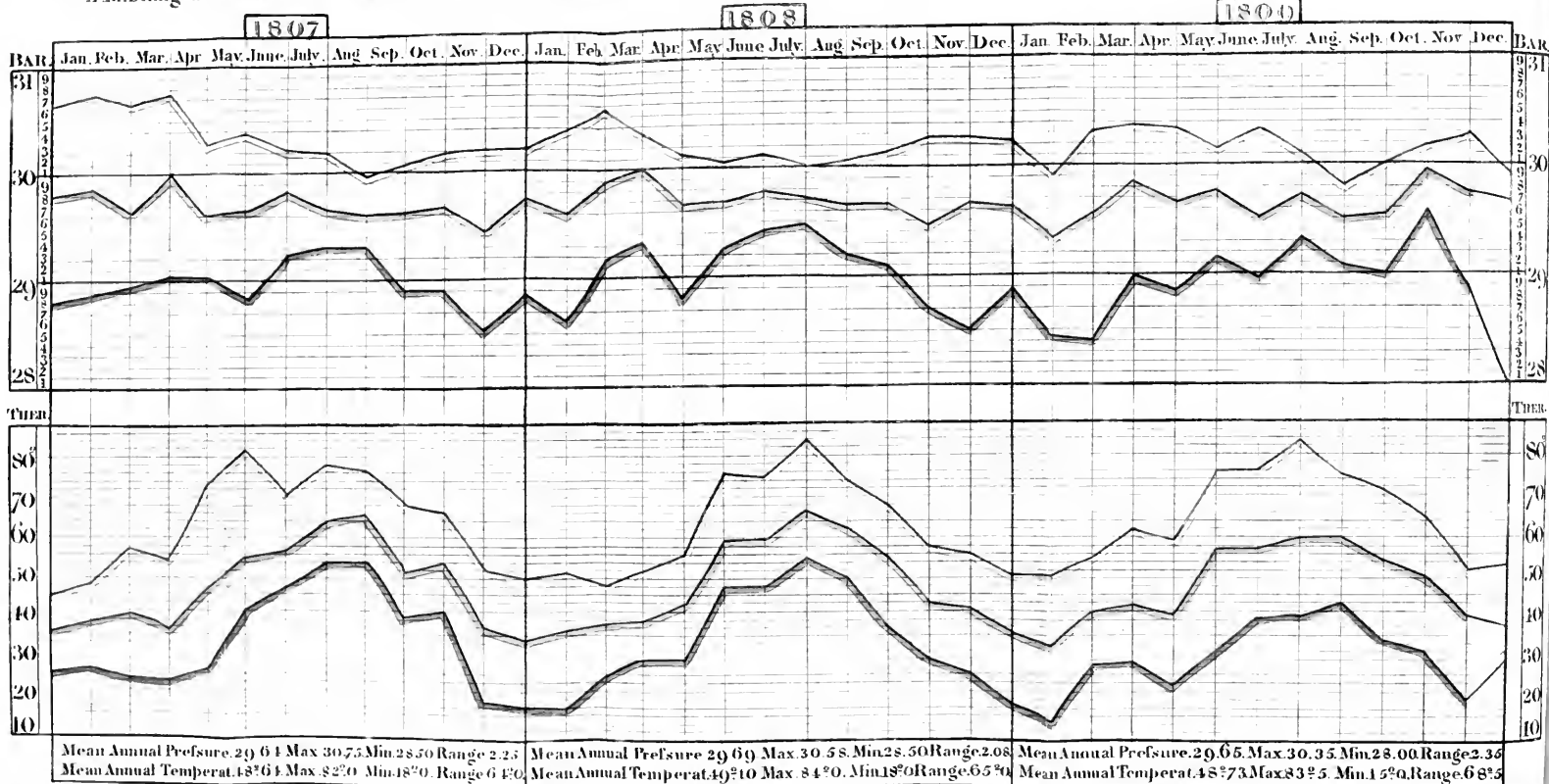
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Mean Annual Pressure 30.208
 Mean Annual Temperature 65.0

METEOROLOGICAL DIAGRAMS of the PRESSURE and TEMPERATURE in the YEARS 1807, 1808, & 1809.

Exhibiting the MONTHLY MEANS and EXTREMES deduced from diurnal observations made at MANCHESTER by THO: HANSON.



horrid front of war, with the loss, perhaps, of some limb, when he observes the opulence and the luxury of his countrymen, whilst he and his family are plunged in abject misery, and his craving children are asking, but in vain, for a morsel of bread?

These observations, sir, do not merely occur to my mind from reading the numerous captures in Lloyd's list made by the enemy's privateers, or from vague reports concerning the dispositions of British sailors on the subject, but from an habitual intercourse with seamen of various descriptions, by which I am forcibly convinced of the existence and magnitude of the evil in question, and of the necessity of a speedy remedy before it becomes inveterate.

The remedy, sir, I shall have the honour of proposing, is both

easy and congenial to British minds. Would it not be wise, generous, and politic, in the great body of merchants, to create a fund by subscription for this purpose, and to offer liberal premiums to the officers and crews of British armed vessels in general for the capture of privateers, of whatever country they may be, at war with this nation, over and above the value of the prizes of that description, which often proves very inadequate to the risk and danger of the captors?

Were I not sure of addressing this proposal to enlightened minds, alive to their interests, and disposed to promote the general good, I should be more diffuse on this important occasion.

I am, SIR,

Your humble servant,

A Friend to poor British Seamen.

METEOROLOGICAL CHART FOR THE YEARS 1807, 1808, AND 1809.

THE annexed plate exhibits the general results of the meteorological observations, made during the above-mentioned years by our ingenious and scientific correspondent, THOMAS HANSON, Esq. of Manchester, to whom we are also indebted for the subjoined remarks. The object of this chart is to bring into one view, the periodical variations of the atmospheric pressure and temperature; it will also furnish a ready medium of comparing the state of one period with that of another, as well as other observations of a similar kind, made at different parts of the kingdom. Results of this nature are very desirable, as they

would, no doubt, prove of infinite importance to the science of meteorology, and tend to illustrate the laws which govern many meteorological phenomena.

Before we proceed to remark upon the *curves*, it will be necessary to explain the objects of the lines which form the chief part of the accompanying table. The horizontal lines correspond to the scales of the barometer and thermometer, and serve to point out the monthly results, viz. the *mean*, the *maximum*, and the *minimum*. The scale of the barometer is exactly three inches, which is the utmost limit of the extremes of pressure in this part of the

globe; the inches are subdivided into tenths. The scale of the thermometer is that of Fahrenheit's; it begins at 10° above 0. every line counts two degrees, and the scale extends to 88° of temperature, which includes the limits of the extremes. The perpendicular lines are to be considered as divisions of time. The whole table is divided into three parts, which point out the results of the three preceding years; the top being marked with the years and months: a slight inspection of the plate will supersede the necessity of further explanation. With respect to the curves, one thing is to be particularly noticed: in order to find the results of each month, the attention is to be directed to the right perpendicular line of each month, by fixing the eye on the horizontal line or space between the lines where the curve crosses the perpendicular line; and running it along till you come to the scale, you will then have the monthly mean or extreme required. The center of the blue curve is the only part to be attended to, as the colouring is merely an embellishment. An example will still render it more familiar: Suppose you wish to know the mean temperature of July, 1809, you direct the attention to the lower part of the plate, and to the center curve, where it will be found to touch an horizontal line: by following the direction of that line, it will terminate at 60° , which is the mean for that month. The extremes are found in the same way. It is scarcely necessary to add, that the maximums are the red curves, and the minimums the green.

The parts which strike the attention most, in the curves formed by

the results of the atmospheric pressure, will be the proximity of the extremes to the mean in some of the summer months, and the contrary in winter. In the months of May, June, July, and August, the range rarely exceeds one inch, but for the most part, less. As we advance towards the winter solstice, the barometer attains greater movements: November, December, January, and February, are the months that shew the greatest extremes, generally amounting to an inch and a half, sometimes to one inch and three quarters; and, in one instance, to one inch nine-tenths and a half; this last being the greatest range in one month. The utmost range of the barometer for the three last years, is two inches seven-tenths and a half, or nearly three inches: the maximum occurred on the 1st of March, 1807, and the minimum on the 17th December, 1809: the minimum of 1807 is 28.50 inches, which was on the 20th of November; the maximum of 1808 was on the 25th of February, and the minimum on the 18th of November. The maximum of 1809 was on the 3d and 4th of March, and on the 24th and 25th of April. In the mean curve, four notable elevations may be observed; they all happen in the month of March in each year, except one, which was in October, 1809. These extreme mean pressures take place at or about the same periods of the annual maximums.

There seems a natural tendency of the barometer to rise from January to March, when it attains the maximum for the year, which is about 30.00 inches: the mercury then suddenly falls, and fluctuates

from April to September, a little above the mean elevation. The spaces described by the barometer during the three last years, make two hundred and fifty-four inches, or something more than twenty-one feet. There have been, in the same time, six hundred and twenty-five changes of the mercurial column. The spaces are found by adding up the several small tracks ascended and descended; also the number of changes from ascent to descent, and the contrary; it being reckoned a change when the space described is upwards of .03 of an inch.

The general annual mean temperature for the three preceding years is $48^{\circ}.12$. The greatest annual mean is $49^{\circ}.10$, which was in 1808. The maximum for the three periods is 84° , and the minimum 15° ; the former occurred on the 12th of July, 1808, and the latter on the 23d of January, 1809, the difference of these extremes being 69° . In the year 1807, the mean for the six summer months was $56^{\circ}.57$, and for winter $40^{\circ}.72$. The mean for the summer months of 1808, is $58^{\circ}.22$, and for winter $39^{\circ}.98$. The mean for the summer months of 1809 is $55^{\circ}.48$, and for the winter $41^{\circ}.97$. The general mean for the three summers, according to the above statement is $56^{\circ}.75$, and for the winters $40^{\circ}.19$: the difference is nearly 16° , which, upon an average, makes the winter so much colder than the summer.

From these observations may be

drawn the following conclusions. We have had more heat in the summer of 1808, than either of those of 1807 or 1809; and it was colder in the six winter months of 1808 than in either of the other two years. The mean temperature of this last summer is less than that of the two preceding years, but the temperature during the six winter months of the same period is greater: the mean temperature of the former, most probably, was owing to the almost continued gloomy and wet state of the atmosphere; and of the latter, to the prevalence of the south and south-west winds.

The diagrams of the temperature present, as might be expected, (from the sun's course through the ecliptic) two general changes in the course of twelve months. From January to July or August, there is a natural tendency in the temperature to rise, when the mean curve is reflected, and continues to descend till the winter solstice: yet these two changes do not always take place without interruption; for if you observe, in the plate the mean for March 1807, will be found to indicate 4° colder than the preceding month; on the contrary, the mean for October in the same year is 2° warmer than that of September: but these irregularities must be attributed, in a great measure, to the transparency or opacity of the atmosphere, by assisting, or retarding the direct action of the sun's rays.

ON THE EFFECTS OF THE INDUSTRY OF THE LITERATI
OF GERMANY ON THE LITERATURE OF THAT COUN-
TRY; AND ON THE INFLUENCE OF THE FOUR LAST
YEARS OF WAR UPON IT.

By JOHN CHR. HÜTTNER, *Esq. of the Foreign Office.**

IF we consider the German literati in a general point of view, we discover in them an industry, a diligence, and an avidity for every thing that can be learned or read, of which it is impossible to form a conception in any other country. All who make literature a profession are, more or less, egotists, and banished from the real into the speculative world; but the literati of Germany are more so than any other. The prodigious demands made upon them by the general example of their countrymen, draw a very distinct line between them and the other classes of society. Let a foreigner visit the German universities, he will find that most of the teachers of reputation either rise at four in the morning, or continue their labours till late at night, because the greatest part of the day is occupied in lectures, of which many of them are obliged to hold six or seven, in order to subsist, because their salaries are very low. With their families they commonly converse only during meals; and if, for the sake of decorum, they are obliged to spend a few hours in social recreations, they complain that they are robbed of their time. Hence one half of the teachers in German universities die in the flower of their age, and the other half resemble living skeletons.

But few, who either possess an iron constitution, or practise the greatest temperance, preserve their health and attain an advanced age. Of this character, all the other literati of Germany more or less partake.

Their extraordinary industry has consequences of two kinds. The bad are, multiplicity of knowledge, eagerness to acquire languages, superficialness, the immoderate multiplication of books, excessive literary curiosity, and an accumulation of journals of every kind.

Among the beneficial effects may be reckoned, an ardent desire of accuracy, unexampled multitude and excellence of all literary auxiliary works, an impartial judgment respecting foreign literary merit, and a just estimation of native talents.

With regard to solicitude for multiplicity of attainments, there is at present no nation which is so deeply and so generally infected by it as the German. Their academical institutions are distinguished from all others by the multitude of things which are taught in them. It is true that, in the regions of science, every part has a connection with the rest; and that, whoever wishes to produce something excellent and solid, must possess an extensive general knowledge: but the grand question is—Where ought this generality to cease? In the great German schools and gymnasia, students are generally taught Latin, Greek, (those intended for the church, also He-

* From the *Treue Verkündiger*, a German newspaper published twice a week in London.

brew,) French, Italian, and English; besides mathematics, natural philosophy, geography, history, music, dancing, fencing, and drawing. At the universities they not only attend to the studies connected with their particular profession, but in general embrace the whole circle of the sciences into the bargain. Thus each of the German literati becomes a kind of encyclopædia. The Germans are particularly partial to the study of the languages. The acquisition of the modern, that is, of French, English, and Italian, is so common, that you meet with very few of the literati of consequence but what understand them; and, on the other hand, with great numbers who have made themselves masters of all the polished languages of Europe: so that this is no longer a rarity. Hence it is that collections of French, English, and Italian authors, are even now, notwithstanding the pressure of the times, printing in several places of Germany at once, and have a rapid sale. But, even with these extensive attainments, many are not satisfied; but learn, besides, the Oriental and Slavonian dialects. Adelung, Schläzer, Johannes Müller, Büsching, the two Sprengels, Reinhold Forster, David Michaelis, Herder, Jenisch, Hasse, &c. are among those lately deceased, the most remarkable examples in this respect, especially as all these writers were by no means merely linguists, but only availed themselves of those acquisitions to attain a higher degree of perfection.

Among the great living linguists of Germany, we may mention the following: Professor Eichhorn, of Göttingen; Professors Vater, Curt Sprengel, and Ersch, of Halle; Pro-

fessors Beck and Wenk, of Leipzig; Böttiger, of Dresden; Voss, of Heidelberg; and Schneider, of Frankfurt on the Oder: to whom might be added a considerable number of others. Of these latter also, it may be asserted that they have all employed their knowledge of languages to the attainment of higher objects, and distinguished themselves as divines, physicians, antiquaries, poets, historians, &c.

When this polyhistory is combined with real genius, it produces superior men, and works that a nation may justly be proud of, as the excellent performances of the above-mentioned writers evince. This, indeed, is but rarely the case. A multitude of imitators, not gifted with the intellectual digestive faculties of these eminent literati, overload themselves, and become superficial. This defect is unfortunately much more common at present in Germany than formerly; and the only difference between it and the superficialness of the French, is, that it is less ostentatious, and chuses rather to envelope itself in the mantle of pedantry; but, on this account, it is not less detrimental to genuine literature, and generates the *cacoëthes scribendi*, a disease which may be regarded as indigenous in Germany, and which, apparently, it is not easy to cure. Too harsh a picture of it can scarcely be drawn. It will be sufficient for our present purpose, to refer to the fair catalogues for about twenty years down to 1806, and to *Meusel's Gelehrtes Deutschland*. The host of German writers is truly formidable. It is but natural that a person who writes a great deal, can very seldom or never write well; and, conse-

quently the readers of these hasty productions are supplied with a very inferior kind of food for the mind.

One of the most pernicious consequences of this is, as the most eminent literati universally complain, that people grow indifferent to old works of real excellence, eagerly hunt after novelties, and admire many piratical productions because they are not acquainted with the sources whence they were derived. In short, the whole republic of letters in Germany is labouring under so violent an attack of literary curiosity as cannot be paralleled in any other country. There are Englishmen who regularly read six or eight newspapers every day, and would rather dispense with many other pleasures than be deprived of this. A learned German shakes his head at it, and wonders how any body can waste the precious moments in reading such trash; forgetting that he himself is as strongly attached to the countless literary journals, which spring up in Germany like mushrooms, and whose numbers have been but little diminished by the four last calamitous years.

There can never be any want of these literary dainties, since such an inconceivably industrious nation must naturally, not only bring to market a prodigious, though motly stock of its own productions, but with the utmost assiduity collect the honey from foreign flowers. Many confine themselves entirely to this kind of reading, and the avidity for journals cannot therefore fail to be prejudicial to graver studies, because people easily addict themselves to the bad habit of dwelling but a

short time upon any subject, and being satisfied with a superficial acquaintance with many. All polished nations it is true have journals, but, we believe, they appear no oftener than monthly; while the German literati, on the contrary, are so incapable of restraining their curiosity, that their literary gazettes, intelligencers, &c. must appear daily or every other day. To gratify this inordinate love of novelty, the proprietors of these literary journals, in time of peace, keep agents in different countries, to ensure the earliest communication of literary intelligence, in the same manner as the principal London newspapers have political correspondents abroad; and in the German literary institutions, museums, book-clubs, &c. you will see the visitants nine times out of ten engaged with journals, whereas the books at those places are seldom taken down from the shelves. There are likewise few political newspapers in Germany but what introduce literary intelligence, without which a German newspaper seems destitute of seasoning. If the reviews of a critical journal never rise above mediocrity, it has no occasion to fear a falling off in its sale, if due industry be bestowed on its intelligence, the article which is most read. Students at the universities, and very often even at school, read these periodical publications with an avidity which proves highly detrimental to their studies, as it interrupts that tranquillity, and checks that torrent of exertion, which are necessary in juvenile years, if maturer age shall produce any thing of importance.

What is pernicious to the weaker tends to invigorate the more robust.

Solidity, which is an ancient characteristic of German literature, and enables us to boast of celebrated names in every branch of human knowledge, and at every period, could not be attained unless the German literati were anxious to possess themselves of every thing that has been printed in their particular department. It is this very anxiety to make themselves acquainted with the productions of all their predecessors that renders them interesting and instructive. It was formerly common to ridicule this spirit of minute investigation, which was denominated pedantry and want of taste; neither is it to be denied that many of our writers are chargeable

with those defects. But since the Germans directed their attention also to the style, and have combined elegance with solidity, it is in this very virtue that we must look for the cause why their works are now sought after by nations who were polished at an earlier period. If, as we have already admitted, there are many superficial writers in Germany, it is, on the other hand, universally acknowledged, that a very considerable number of men of genius are striving to check this evil, and maintain the ancient reputation of solidity, which is so commendable a trait in the national character.

(To be continued.)

ON THE COLOUR OF MOURNING.

By A. VON KOTZEBUE.

WHY is black worn for mourning? This colour was not always employed for the purpose, and indeed ought not to continue to be chosen. The truly mourning widow or orphan requires a cheering spectacle, and to affected sorrow dissimulation ought not to be rendered easy.

The mother of St. Louis was called the white queen, because she wore white mourning for Louis VIII. The same was done by the females of ancient Sparta and Rome. In Spain this practice continued till the death of the Prince Don Juan in 1498. The Chinese also wear white for mourning; the Turks, on the contrary, blue or violet; the Egyptians yellow, and the Ethiopians grey. Considerable pains have been taken to explain the sig-

nification of these different colours. White is said to signify purity, and yellow to be a representation of withered leaves; grey denotes the earth in which the dead are interred; blue the felicity which they enjoy in a better world; black the privation of light; violet (a mixture of blue and black) combines the sorrow of the survivors with their wishes for the happiness of the deceased. Such interpretations it is not difficult to invent: and if any nation had chosen to wear red for mourning, it would probably have been said that the custom was introduced after a great battle, in which much blood had been spilled. Indeed it would not be amiss to advise the Germans, for this reason, to wear no other colour than red for mourning, especially since such torrents of German

blood are shed, and that in part by Germans. Would to God that we had a colour for infamy also!

The clergy, indeed, should first set the example, and lay aside the disagreeable black colour, which, instead of inspiring their flock with confidence, only fills them with fear, and so far from affording consolation to the sick, only gives birth to sinister presentiments. At the time of St. Chrysostom, the clergy wore white garments; as they ought to be the angels of God on earth, they ought consequently to dress in white; 'tis the devils alone that are black. The priests of Isis, and many others, were clothed in white; the angel at the holy sepulchre appeared in a dress as white as snow. To be sure, ghosts are white too, as for instance, the bailiff in Don Juan, whose nodding throws Pedrillo into such a terrible fright—but there is no rule without exception.

Considered in another point of view, with a reference to political economy, it would be salutary to proscribe the use of the black colour, for it consumes and decays the wool, deprives cloth of its durability, renders it less warm in winter, but in summer absorbs all the rays of the sun, and produces intolerable heat. To gain over the ladies to my side, I may add that few of them look well in black, not even those of fair complexions, though they imagine they do. Black causes a

good figure to shrink in appearance, whereas white seems to increase the stature. This is an additional reason why the clergy should prefer white: for their precepts would make a much more profound impression, if their figure were imposing, and inspired, not fear, but reverence.

Full well, however, I know that all that I can advance will be thrown away, unless some French female has the complaisance to take my part. Anne of Bretagne, the widow of Charles VIII. was the first person who wore black for mourning, and since that period the obedient inhabitants of the rest of Europe have imitated her example. I have no doubt that if a Parisian widow would take it into her head to follow the corpse of her husband dressed in white, a month afterwards the custom of wearing white for mourning would be general.

It is singular that man has selected a colour for sorrow, but not for joy. It appears as if he designed to make a parade of the former sentiment, but was ashamed of the latter. As there is a colour which cries to every person who meets us, Look, we are sorrowful! why is there not also one to apprise them that we are joyful? The latter would, I am sure, sooner excite sympathy. We are glad to get out of the way of the mourner; but the merry are every where welcome.

A VISION.

—Dreams descend from Jove.—HOMER.

THE improvements, amusements, and various attractions of Bath, increase every season. The war, far from diminishing, seems daily to augment the crowd of visitors. Fugitives from the Continent, many of

high rank, illustrious emigrants from France, rich Creoles, Indian nabobs, all flock to this elegant and superb city; a few on the score of health, but by far the greater number make it their occasional residence, as a place eminently combining the variety and ease of a continental capital, with the solid comforts of an English city. Being so much the resort of foreigners, it has assumed foreign airs and habits, and is quite *unique* in this country.—I feel a particular gratification in associating with strangers, especially such whose education and misfortunes entitle them to respect and sympathy. Every sunny morning I meet one of those respectable French characters, who have sacrificed their country and fortune to their loyalty and honour. I feel instructed and delighted by the justness of his remarks on the current events of the day. He always concludes by asserting, that he *still* expects, although in the 80th year of his age, to see the Bourbons and their exiled friends restored to all their rights and honours in France.

One day, after a conversation of this kind, I retired to my room, deeply impressed with the strange vicissitudes of human events. Being an invalid, and dining alone, I usually help out my glass of wine with a book. The volume I took up on this occasion happened to be Voltaire's "*Candide*;" and I opened it just where that most inimitable author brings together so humorously six dethroned monarchs at the carnival of Venice. This incident excited in my mind a train of deep thought, in which I insensibly sunk in my arm-chair into a reverie or trance; which differs from a dream,

by the train of ideas being more concatenated.

Methought I found myself in the public dining-room of the White Hart, where a dozen or more people had just sat down to dinner. They seemed to be travellers arrived in different stage-coaches from various parts of the country, and apparently strangers to each other. I joined the company without hesitation. After dinner there was wine and a dessert, upon which the conversation became very animated and interesting. There was nothing of the cold reserve and repulsive taciturnity of the English; every one seemed curious and communicative, but, at the same time, well bred and polite: indeed, they all appeared to be foreigners except myself. The circulation of the bottle produced an unusual flow of good humour; and as the company looked as if they wished to be better acquainted with each other, I was emboldened to propose, that every one should give such a sketch of his private history as he thought proper. The proposal met with unanimous assent; and it was agreed to commence the narratives in the order the company happened to be seated, beginning at the head of the table.

It appeared in my dream, that the traveller who set the example was past the meridian of life. In person he was large and gross, his complexion was brown, his looks saturnine, yet his heavy brows were occasionally illumined with traits of good sense, good nature, and much affability.

"Without preface or preamble," says he, "I am Louis XVIII. King of France and Navarre. By taking

a different route in the unlucky flight to Varennes, I but just escaped the steel of the guillotine, under which my unlucky brother so unjustly suffered; yet I deem his fate enviable, compared with mine. Alternately invited, proscribed, and expelled by all the powers of the Continent, I hoped, at last, to have found a safe retreat in the powerful court of Russia; but that court, conspicuous only for its duplicity, had the meanness to fix my residence in the province of Courland; and, in fine, to curry favour with my mortal enemy, to drive me from that wretched retreat across the Baltic. There, indeed, I met a cordial welcome from the young hero of Sweden; but, as I foresaw his fate in my own, I was glad to seek, and rejoiced to find, a secure asylum in Great Britain; that last and only asylum in the world for the unfortunate! And as the most unequivocal proof of my esteem, I shall do John Bull the honour to accept a pension from him, after having rejected, with scorn and indignation, the splendid offers of the odious usurper of my throne."

Whilst a murmur of applause circulated round the table, the personage on his right started up from his chair, and with vehement agitation addressed the company. Methought he possessed a fine commanding person, and appeared turned of thirty, with light hair and eyelashes. His forehead and nose were large and prominent; and his blue eyes, in constant motion, sparkled with extreme vivacity. "I am," he said, "that very Gustavus Adolphus IV. King of Sweden, and of the Goths and Vandals, referred to by the last illustrious speaker. They have, in-

deed, hurled me from my throne, and expelled me from my kingdom, because I alone, of all the European monarchs, scorned to treat with the base usurper of France. What! shall the son of an attorney, a raggamuffin, whom, a few years ago, I should think honoured with the post of turnspit in my royal majesty's kitchen—shall he now be allowed to mix the rich blood of so many high-born monarchs with the puddle! No: I have escaped his fangs! I shall receive my pension from John Bull here, in England; and I shall march to Paris, at the head of a brave British army, to pull down the tyrant, and restore to his throne and kingdom my good brother and cousin at the head of the table." He concluded with giving a toast—"A speedy and exemplary destruction to all usurpers!" which was drunk most enthusiastically with three times three.

I thought in my dream, that the two next in rotation, an old and a young man, appeared like father and son. The former was stout and robust of his age, which seemed between 60 and 70. He had a singular cast of countenance, very dark complexion, with a nut-cracker nose and chin. The other possessed much softer features, even for his years.

"Behold in me," says the elder, "the unfortunate Charles IV. King of Spain and the Indies. I was deprived of my dominions by an act of the blackest ingratitude and the basest treachery. I, and my son Ferdinand, have just escaped from our confinement in the south of France, and got to Cette just as the English fleet drove on shore part of that of France. In the confusion, we seized a boat, and got

out of the port undiscovered, when we were picked up by an English frigate, and landed safe in the land of liberty. We have no doubt of the generosity of John Bull, with whom we Spaniards never would quarrel, except when forced to do so by our perfidious neighbours. But I entertain strong hopes of speedy vengeance: for, no later than last night, St. Jago de Compostella, who has served in my armies, and in those of my predecessors, for these thousand years past, appeared to me in a dream, accompanied by our Lady of the Pillar. They assured me, that another victory of Talavera was only wanting to send the pot-bellied brother of the tyrant (who, I am told, is no Christian,) to the devil. Meanwhile, I purpose to amuse myself with shooting in Windsor park; for, though an old man, I'll engage to kill every head of deer in the park in a week." Having received the compliments of the company, I observed the young man, his son, held down his head, and spoke not a word.

The next who spoke, methought, was a very tall, stout man, bearing a family resemblance to the last personage. "I am," he said, "Ferdinand IV. King of the Two Sicilies. Compelled to abandon my fine kingdom of Naples to the banditti of the Continent, I sought and found a refuge (thanks to the prompt assistance of my brave allies, the English,) in my own island of Sicily. Meanwhile, my dominions (as once happened to imperial Rome) are transferred from one robber to another, with as little ceremony as a bale of silk; and, at this moment, the son of a baker, and himself a baker by trade, usurps my throne, together

with the most beautiful capital in Europe. If ever I get back, I will throw St. Januarius's head into the crater of Vesuvius. Often has he stopped the burning torrent, but he did not think proper to stop those infidel rascals, who regard his *sanc-tum caput* not half so much as a calf's head in a shambles! Not liking my situation at Palermo, I have come over to pay a visit to my friend, John Bull, and to spend my pension in England, which is but fair. 'Tis true our bright Italian sun is ashamed to shine on his foggy country; but here seems pretty cover for game: and though my brother Charles is counted the best shot in Europe, I think I shall be able to count pieces of game with him." Every one applauded the philosophy of the last speaker; when methought the two next in succession rose to speak together: the younger, however, yielding the precedence, the elder spoke as follows: "I am," says he, "Charles Emanuel, King of Sardinia. I have good claims on John Bull; for Victor Amadeus, my ancestor, was formerly the nearest male heir to the British throne, and would have succeeded to it if he had consented to turn heretic; but our holy patron, St. Anthony of Padua (who all the world knows preached to the deaf and dumb fishes, and converted a pig), prevented that mortal sin. It is surprising that he would not prevent that Turk, Ali Bonaparte, from turning me out of Piedmont, and seizing my beautiful capital, Turin. I am free to confess before this illustrious assembly, that being exiled to an island, almost as bad as the birthplace of my enemy, I have grown tired of royalty, and have

resigned my throne, together with my regiment of life guards, consisting of fifty Piedmontese veterans, straddling over as many Sardinian ponies; and also my old state coach, the only wheel machine in the island, to my brother here. I myself have come over to John Bull, to enjoy my pension *otium cum dignitate*."

"And I, Victor Emanuel, who succeeded my brother, not liking the court of Cagliari, nor the life guards, nor the state coach, have followed him here to John Bull's country. But how can I digest his *tramontane* roast beef, or dine without macaroni?"

The stories had now made half the circuit of the table, at the foot of which sat a venerable old man, whose sunken eyes, and pale and emaciated visage, betrayed the effects, more of grief and disappointment, than of years.

"I am," he said, with a profound sigh, "Pope Pius VII. My predecessors ruled the whole Christian world, and could command at a nod the riches of the universe. Behold me, bowed down with age and infirmities, driven from my native city, the capital of Christendom,—cut off from my friends, robbed of all my property, and reduced to a state of poverty, poorer than the poor fisherman, our holy founder. Yet ingratitude, sharper than a

serpent's tooth, stings me worse than all! I fly for refuge to a land of heretics, but I find Christians and Catholics even here. I think of spending the rest of my days in Ireland, and shall make St. Cormac's chapel, on the rock of Cashel, my future Vatican. He was a prince, a priest, a saint, and a martyr!"

Methought, whilst a compliment of condolence went round, the door suddenly flew open, and a Frenchman, dressed as an *avant courier*, entered *sans cérémonie*. He threw himself into an attitude perfectly intelligible; he squeezed his round hat (as a *chapeau bras*) between his right elbow and hip, shrugged up his shoulders to his ears, expanded every finger of either hand before the company, cocked up his left knee, and with his eyebrows elevated to the top of his forehead, he exclaimed, "*Ahi! Messieurs, voici Napoleon le Grand!*" The horrid sound had the effect of an electric shock. Every one strove to be the first out—all was helter skelter, and a crash of glasses and decanters roused me from my dream. In effect, by overturning my own table in my agitation, like the dreaming glassman in the Arabian Nights, I was awakened to my sober senses and to the reality of my losses.

BUNYAN.

Bath, Feb. 10, 1810.

ON THRESHING MACHINES.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—I PROMISED, in your last number, to inform the *Farmer* what was the cause of the great labour to which his horses were subject in working his threshing machine, and also how it might be obviated.

If we consider the principle on which threshing machines are made, it will require no great sagacity to account for their requiring great power to work them. The great velocity of the drum or cylinder which

carries the beaters, and the straw being held fast by the feeding rollers, acts against the power similar to a check or friction bar to a crane for the lowering down of heavy weights upon wharfs or at warehouses, where a man with one hand can let down between three and four ton without danger. The friction of this bar resists the weight at the same end of the lever as the straw acting upon the cylinder of a threshing machine, since the greater its velocity, the less resistance will impede its motion; and as it requires the beater to revolve with considerable rapidity, to strike out the corn from those ears that chance to be guarded from the stroke by the surrounding straw, these ears are often partially threshed, owing to the straw being stronger towards the but end of the sheaf, which causes a greater resistance. This is rather unfortunate for this principle, as where the cylinder requires the greatest velocity, the strength of the straw should counteract the desired effect, and where the ear is the most exposed, the straw is the weakest, and requires the least velocity to strike out the grain. From its causing the less resistance, however, it is apt to increase its speed, at a time when it is not so much wanted, but is rather injurious, from its being apt to strike off some of the ears that pass out of the machine unthreshed.

—To prove that this will always be the case with machines on this principle, let a farmer take a handful of unthreshed wheat, and hold the straw in his left hand, and strike the ears sharp with a stick in his right. He will find that some of the ears have been smitten off without the corn being started by the shock. Hence it will appear obvious, that a machine intended to disengage corn from the ear by beating, will ever be ineffectual without a great power to work it, owing to the difficulty of exposing, presenting, and holding the ear in a proper position for the stroke; and will at all times subject the straw to be more beaten or bruised than is necessary to start the grain from the ear. If a proper principle of motion was applied, this great waste of power, which is spent in breaking the straw, may be in part beneficially applied to separate the corn from the straw and chaff.

If the straw was not broken, it would obviate the difficulty of separation: and that a principle does exist, that will disengage the whole of the corn from the ear, and leave the straw in a perfect, unbroken state, I shall in your future numbers endeavour to prove, in order to shew your correspondent, the *Farmer*, how the great labour of his horses may be spared. Till then I remain your's, &c. AN ECONOMIST.

METHOD OF CALCULATING INTEREST.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,
OBSERVING, in the 8th number (August) of the *Repository of Arts*, &c. an ingenious method of calculating interest at five per cent. for any number of days, should you
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deem the following observations illustrative of the subject, they are much at your service.

The interest of £1 for 365 days is 1s.; or a product of £1 × 365 days = 365, gives an interest of 1s.:

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and generally, therefore, if you multiply any sum with any number of days, and divide by 365, it will produce the interest in *shillings*, and the fraction of a shilling; divided by 20 times 365 (which is 7300), it will produce *pounds*: consequently, of a sum of money, which, multiplied by a number of days, produces a product of

15,	the interest is ½ d.	3650	the int. is	10s.	
31	_____	1d.	4015	_____	11s.
61	_____	2d.	4380	_____	12s.
91	_____	3d.	4745	_____	13s.
121	_____	4d.	5110	_____	14s.
151	_____	5d.	5475	_____	15s.
182	_____	6d.	5840	_____	16s.
213	_____	7d.	6205	_____	17s.
244	_____	8d.	6570	_____	18s.
274	_____	9d.	6935	_____	19s.
304	_____	10d.	7300	_____	£1
334	_____	11d.	14600	_____	2
365	_____	12d.	21900	_____	3
730	_____	2s.	29200	_____	4
1095	_____	3s.	36500	_____	5
1460	_____	4s.	43800	_____	6
1825	_____	5s.	51100	_____	7
2190	_____	6s.	58400	_____	8
2555	_____	7s.	65700	_____	9
2920	_____	8s.	73000	_____	10
3285	_____	9s.			

A table, rising 1d. each time to 20s. would be found very desirable, and answer every purpose of 5 per cent. interest calculations.—The simple rule of the above table is only to multiply the pounds by the number of days, and refer for the value to the next lowest product of the table in the following manner:—Suppose it were required to find the interest of £285 for 220 days:

285	×	220	=	62700
Next lowest product in				
table	53400	is	£8	0 0
Remains	4300			
Next lowest product in				
table	4015	is	0	11 0
Remains	285			
Next lowest product in				
table	274	is	0	0 9
Remains	11	is not quite		½
Answer			£8	11 9½

Rasen, Feb. 1, 1810.

J. J. C.

ESSAY ON RELIGION AND MORALS CONSIDERED AS RELATIVE TO THEIR PRESENT STATE IN THIS COUNTRY.

THE first effect of the Reformation, by liberating the mind from the bondage in which it had been held for several centuries, was, to engender a strange diversity of religious opinions. Man began to think on subjects, on which he had been accustomed to let others think for him. But the first possession of any faculty, before the owner has been tutored by experience, is almost sure to be accompanied by the abuse. The first sensation of exemption from restraint is apt to degenerate into licentiousness. The tenets of the early Protestants were, in many instances, to the full as absurd as those of the Romanists, whose communion they had relinquished.

But the conflict of opinions which the Reformation produced, though it led, for a time, to the most extravagant speculations, and caused myriads of visionaries and fanatics, proved highly favourable in its progress to the detection of error and the discovery of truth. The cause of truth is always ultimately promoted by intellectual strife. The Christian communion was split into a diversity of sects. Each of these sects, though they could not see their own errors, could readily penetrate those of their opponents. Religious controversy gives a keen sight.

Thus many errors were exposed and refuted as soon as they began to be propagated; and though new

ones were continually springing up, they continually experienced the fate of the old. If we inspect the religious history of this country from the period of the Reformation, we shall find, that the delusion of one visionary has been dispelled by that of another; that there has been a succession of shadows of greater or less length and breadth; but that the sun of TRUTH has been gradually rising nearer to the horizon.

Though FOLLY seems to have been solely busied, yet REASON has been silently operative in the feuds of angry polemics. Thus the way has been gradually prepared for a purer system of religious belief.

Intellectual discussions, and particularly those of a religious kind, might seem, at first view, to be entirely exempted from the perturbing influence of the passions; but experience, in this, as in most other cases, soon dissipates the fallacies of theory: for the page of history teaches us, that the war of words, particularly on questions respecting the most obscure and inscrutable points of theological enquiry, has been usually conducted with more enflamed animosity and more unrelenting hate, than the war of swords. The "*odium theologicum*," "*the rancour of divines*," is proverbially strong.

The reformation of religion which took place in the sixteenth century, like the unskilful opening of the bag in which Ulysses held the winds, let loose for a time all the turbulent, angry, and vindictive passions, to tempest the bosoms of the different polemics, who defended the antiquated superstitions of the Vatican, or the innovations of the reformed faith. But, as the war of the ele-

ments is favourable to the healthy serenity of the atmosphere, so the strife of tongues, and the conflict of arguments, in the hostile array of religious disputants, had a tendency to produce a greater degree of ecclesiastical peace, and of religious concord, than has hitherto been known in the religious world. We, who are now living, may behold a considerable approximation to this state in the more enlarged and diffused spirit of forbearance, which is visible among the different sects of Christians; and it is probable, from present appearances, that Christians of all denominations, ere the revolution of many more years, will learn to love one another, and to worship the one God and Father of all in the sentiment of mutual good-will, without attending to any minor points of uncertain speculation.

The disputes which were agitated by contending divines in the commencement, and in the progress of the Reformation, led thinking men to discern, that the different combatants were not soon likely to convince, nor to be convinced by, their opponents; and that the only possible way of reconciling them to each other, was to exalt the principle of evangelical charity above the dogmatical pretensions to orthodoxy, which were maintained by the advocates for certain inscrutable mysteries, in the belief, or the disbelief of which, the practice of virtue is not at all concerned.

The violent contests between the Puritans and the establishment, which began in the reign of Elizabeth, extended through that of James, and led to a state of civil discord, by which the government

was overturned in that of Charles I. gave birth to more enlarged notions of religious liberty, and rendered the church of England more mild and gentle in her conduct to dissidents, than seems, at first view, compatible with the genius of any ecclesiastical establishment. The doctrine of toleration, which was most ably supported by Jeremy Taylor, Bishop of Down and Connor, in his "Liberty of Prophesying," was afterwards placed on a broader basis, and defended on more general principles, by Mr. Locke, in his treatise on toleration.

The *doctrines* of the English church remain, at this day, the same as they were in the reign of Edward VI.; but the opinions of the clergy, who are to retail those doctrines to the people, have, both before and since, experienced some remarkable vicissitudes.

In the beginning of the reign of Henry VIII. the clergy of the establishment were Papists, and they were only half Papists and Protestants at the close. In the reign of Edward VI. the majority of the established ministry embraced the opinions of the Reformers. The persecutions of Mary caused them again to conform to the rites of the church of Rome; but in the following reign, they acquiesced, with very little reluctance, in the Protestant notions of the *Virgin Queen*. These different alterations of the clergy may be supposed to have been influenced by considerations of policy and interest, at least as much as by those of scriptural illumination and greater intellectual proficiency.

In the subsequent changes which have been effected in the minds of

the clergy, and which many of them have long defended from the pulpit and the press, we may discern the influence of knowledge, of more comprehensive views of the moral government of the Deity, and of more accurate notions of the sense and spirit of the Christian system, prevailing over the grovelling ideas and contracted principles of ignorance and superstition. In the times of Archbishop Abbot, the sermons of the clergy, in unison with the letter of the articles, accorded with the institutes of John Calvin; but under the primacy of Archbishop Laud, when the Scriptures had been more studied, owing principally to the conflicts between the clergy and the Puritans, the doctrines of Arminius, which are more agreeable both to reason and the Scriptures, than those of the reformer of Geneva, became the ruling creed of the most enlightened ministers of the English church. These sentiments were more and more generally diffused, and were more and more generally heard from the pulpits of the establishment, till the times of Tillotson and Hoadley, and even till towards the close of the last century, when they seem to have experienced a slight check from the progress of **METHODISM**.

The rapid propagation of this zealous sect excited the alarm of many pastors in the church; and some of the ecclesiastics, as well as laity, represented the best remedy to this infectious malady, to consist in preaching sermons more agreeable, in their doctrines, to the articles of the church. Hence a great schism has arisen among the clergy themselves; and those whose preaching is in unison with the let-

ter of the articles, have arrogated the title of *Evangelical preachers*, though they seem to have little right to the appellation.

In points of belief respecting the nature of the godhead, as it is defined, or supposed to be defined, in the Christian Scriptures, the opinions of Arius found their way into the church, under the sanction of Dr. Clarke, at the commencement of the last century. Since that time, these opinions have become very general; but the complex faith of the Arians seems, at present, likely to be merged in the more simple creed of the Unitarians. It is now probable, that, except among the *Evangelical preachers*, who believe more than they can defend, or who never examine what they believe, the creed of St. Athanasius has hardly a sincere advocate among the ministers of the establishment: and as BIBLICAL CRITICISM rises more and more above the literary horizon, there can be little doubt but that the melancholy shadows which Methodism throws over the vulgar mind will be dispersed, and a pure and scriptural faith will be diffused over the land.

With respect to the state of morals in the country, I believe that there is, on the whole, a larger portion of virtue among us, than was to be found among our ancestors. It is well known, that the contrary is the favourite hypothesis of moralists and divines, who are accustomed to commend the wisdom or the virtue of past generations at the expence of the present. The degeneracy of man is the fond topic of those who are wont to look on the dark side of things, and to indulge their envy against their contemporaries, by

eulogizing those whose ears are deaf to praise, and who are no longer objects of jealousy or resentment. But, if we were to ask those moody and croaking misanthropists, in what has man degenerated, they would find it very difficult to specify the particular instance of his deterioration. Let us ask them,—Has man degenerated in arts or in arms, in any intellectual or moral qualities, or even in any physical habitudes, which he chooses to cultivate? It is true, indeed, that the person who goes into the Tower of London, and beholds the heavy cases of armour which were worn by his ancestors, may think that his progenitors had limbs of giant mould, and that the present race are pigmies compared with the past. But it may be shewn, that the stature of man is not less now than it was four hundred years ago; and that, if he cannot wear a coat of mail like the heroes of old, it is because he is not *trained to the practice*. The art of war has undergone a considerable change; but is the courage of the warrior less because the corselet does not protect his breast, or the helmet cover his head? Will not the heroes of Maida and of Aboukir smile at the assertion?

It may seem paradoxical, but history and experience will prove, that man, taken in the aggregate, IS NOT A DEGENERATING ANIMAL. He carries within him a principle of improvement, and the greater or less degree of this improvement depends on the greater or less exercise of the intellectual faculty. But when was the intellectual faculty ever so much exercised as in the present period of the world? and what has been the result? Has

it not been the most astonishing progress of all the arts, which add to the use or the ornament of man ?

I am not fond of making broad assertions, but the following, though it may appear broad, is, I think, founded on the basis of truth, and that basis will bear the superstructure of any positions, which can by legitimate process of reasoning be built upon it. *All vice is ignorance.* It is ignorance, not only of our greatest good in a future, but even in the present world. If we trace the consequences of any vicious habit, as of intemperance, lasciviousness, injustice, envy, or malevolence, whither do they tend, but to the produce of inquietude, debility or disease, secret dissatisfaction, and often unspeakable agony of heart in the person in whom they are found ? A vicious mind is seldom a quiet mind ; and is not a diseased body the general result ?

The greatest and purest happiness is to be found among those who are temperate, chaste, just, placid, and benign. There may not be about them any external splendour of circumstances ; but who that has once known what it is to enjoy the unscen bliss of a mind at peace with itself, and of a heart, where the turbulent passions are composed, and only the kinder affections dwell, would exchange it for the parade of artificial bliss ?

All men desire their own greatest good, but they form false notions of it : they pursue the shadow instead of the substance ; or, infatuated by some dazzling appearance of momentary enjoyment, they mistake it for permanent felicity. When we behold a man who is crippled by intemperance, or who

has made his body a mere lazaret-house of suffering by a long course of sensual excess, can we say that he has not mistaken his interest, and formed erroneous calculations of that in which pleasure and happiness consist ? What is his vice but ignorance ? though it is an ignorance which he might have remedied. His not having taken the remedy, or his having suffered his passions to render him blind to consequences, does not disprove the position, but puts him in the situation of one, who, when in some dark night and in some dangerous path, he might have taken a lantern to guide him, very inconsiderately neglected the precaution, and was rolled down a precipice in the way.

To say that men do not always part with their vices as they become enlightened, is only to say that they are not sufficiently enlightened. A man may know the effects of alcohol, and yet swallow enough to deprive him of his senses. But cases in which the knowledge of an evil does not operate to the prevention, are more rare than is imagined. In the average of instances, it is, in all circumstances, a man's interest to speak the truth ; and we find truth to be very prevalent, though lying is far from having fallen into disuse. But is not the man who is insensible to the force of truth, ignorant of his interest ? In other words, is falsehood either the knowledge or the pursuit of what is best, or of what constitutes the greatest good ? The increase of knowledge has a necessary tendency to diminish the aggregate of vice, which usually originates in erroneous calculations of individual interest.

The state of morals in any coun-

try may be regarded as the sum total of its temperance, truth, justice, and other virtues. Now it may be difficult to ascertain what proportion the sum total of these virtues in the present age bears to that of a century ago. If the requisite data could be obtained, a larger induction of particulars than this essay will allow, would be necessary to establish the quantity with anything like arithmetical precision. But there are certain broad features in the moral physiognomy of the same country, at different periods, which will enable us to form a competent judgment on the greater or less aggregate of its moral qualities.

The theatre may be regarded as one of those mirrors, which, in no very indistinct manner, shew the moral aspect of the times. Now, if we draw a parallel between the present state of the theatre and the past, we shall find that those indecencies, which were not only tolerated, but applauded in the dramatic productions of Dryden, Otway, Congreve, Mrs. Behn, Farquhar, &c. would not be endured in any work of any modern dramatist. Swift was no writer of plays, but some of the compositions of this dignitary of the church are not outdone in nastiness of sentiment and imagery by any of his contemporaries, who wrote for the stage. But would any divine or even layman of the present day venture to make his compositions nauseate with the filthiness which is found in some of the productions of the reverend dean? Whence this difference between the times in which Dryden, Otway, Congreve, Swift, &c. &c. wrote, and our own? Is it not that a great degree of civilization, owing to

more intellectual culture, has raised the standard of delicacy and decorum, which may be regarded as beautiful ramifications from the solid trunk of virtue, to a higher pitch than they were in a former period?

Many of those barbarous sports which were practised by persons of all ranks and descriptions, which were an ardent pursuit and a passionate delight about half a century ago, are now generally abandoned. Cock-fighting and bull-baiting, though the latter has been panegyrized by the eccentricity of an English senator, are now very generally placed under the ban of public opinion. They have yielded to more humane and rational amusements. In this case, as in many others, the popular standard of virtue, or of rational enjoyment, which are nearly allied, is much more elevated, and at the same time more just, than it was in the time of our grandfathers and great-grandfathers. This is one of the effects of more intellectual illumination.

Intemperance, which was once so prevalent, has sunk very much into disuse in the higher and middle ranks; and as the press is daily increasing the civilization of the people, there can be little doubt that the time will come, though it is not at present possible to fix the period, when a drunkard will be regarded as a monster of deformity.

But is probity greater than it was? or, in other words, are there more honest men in the country, compared with the extent of its population and its wealth, now than there were a century ago? Even here I should not be afraid of instituting a comparison between the present generation and the past. For

though, according to the flippant declamation of moody theologians or moralists, commercial habits may be thought to vitiate, it appears to me that they have, on the contrary, a direct tendency to increase the sum total of integrity and truth in that country in which they most prevail. Commerce supposes, and indeed necessitates, a scrupulous punctuality in the pecuniary transactions of men. Hence the probity of a merchant, without which his prosperity must always be fugitive and fluctuating, becomes almost proverbial: and is not this quality the known characteristic of the English merchant, not only in this, but in all parts of the world? Where the mass of trade is so immense, as that which is concentrated in this country, there will be instances of fraudulent dealers; but those are few, compared with the average of opposite instances. In brief and comprehensive views of this kind, individual exceptions do not invalidate the general conclusion. But it is not only in the active tumult and busy emulation of mercantile life, but in the more tranquil shade of privacy, in which public opinion, assisted by that great intellectual lever, the press, has raised the standard of probity to a higher pitch than it ever was in any country in the world.

If we look on that devout consummation of all virtues, practical beneficence, we have numerous

proofs that it has increased and is increasing. How few, compared with the aggregate of persons, are the individual sufferers in this capital, or this empire, who do not experience solace and support? Besides the retired streams of charity, which are supplied by the bounty of individuals, and those myriads of beneficent acts which are done in secret, how great, how vast is that more public channel of beneficence which is fed by public contributions! How many are our public institutions for ministering every variety of remedy to every species of woe! What numerous establishments have we for the instruction of the young, and the subsistence of the old! How many homes for ragged wretchedness! how many stations of rest for the weary pilgrims of the earth! Here knowledge, here philosophy, here religion, all combine their kindly influence, to promote the real good, the virtue, and the felicity of man!

The final deduction from the remarks which I have made is, that our religious belief, long agitated on the sea of controversy, is gradually becoming less turbid and corrupt; that the great and rapid increase of knowledge is, with a tacit, but a certain energy, working a great amelioration in the minds and hearts, in the sentiments and the conduct of the people of this happy isle.

PHILALETHES.

ON COMMERCE.

No. II.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

IN our last paper on this subject we noticed the antiquity and power

of commerce; and in this it is our intention briefly to state some more of its advantages. It may with truth

be named the great bond of union, by which all nations and people are made known and are attached to each other, and by such mutual intercourse are more or less humanized and enlightened (with some few exceptions) as they are more or less mercantile. Impelled by it, man not only traverses the superficies of the globe, both by land and sea, but penetrates into the bowels of the one, and dives to the bottom of the other, in search of objects wherewith to carry it on. All the elements are impressed into its service, and by judicious combinations of them, and by their aid, what multitudes of articles are produced, not only individually useful, but necessary in the manufacture of others! Curiosity may be deemed, and certainly is, a powerful motive of action; but curiosity alone would never have plunged to the bottom of the ocean, or explored the deserts of Asia, Africa, or America. To commerce only may be ascribed all the knowledge we possess of distant regions, and consequently all the advantages we derive from such knowledge, as riches, power, &c. In the most barbarous states, the germ of it may be discerned, and the nearer they approach to civilization, the more may commerce be observed to flourish and increase; "it grows with their growth, and strengthens with their strength:" until some change of circumstances occurs, which remove its seat from one kingdom or state to another, without weakening its general influence; yet it seldom entirely abandons such situations, and not unfrequently, by similar revolutions, returns and renders them more flourishing than before. Many more advantages might be adduced to

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complete its eulogium, but sufficient has already been said in its favour to establish its pretensions to universal regard.

Let us now proceed to the discussion and description of the various regions, nations, and people, together with the articles they severally furnish for the use of each other, from which sources, and through which channels, flow such streams of wealth into this highly favoured kingdom, as have enabled, and will continue to enable it, by divine permission, to counteract, and let us hope, ultimately to overthrow the intended general usurpation and power of our inveterate enemy France, and her satellites. Already has the nefarious ruler of that empire strained every nerve, and exerted every effort, to destroy our commerce, and thereby cripple our physical force, but hitherto without any visible effect; on the contrary, our trade has increased, and although impeded in some places, yet, like a pent up torrent, it has either burst its barriers, or formed new channels for its circulation.

We find that we must forego our intention of beginning our investigations in this number, lest we should engross more room in your elegant and entertaining miscellany than you can conveniently spare, and therefore shall only observe, that it is our intention to pursue the subject alphabetically, with respect to the four quarters of the world: they will accordingly stand thus for future discussion, viz. AFRICA, AMERICA, ASIA, and EUROPE. This arrangement is certainly different from the usual mode, but as it best suits our purpose, we shall adopt it, and will begin with AFRICA in our next.

MERCATOR & Co.

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PLATE 13.—BRITISH SPORTS.

PARTRIDGE-SHOOTING.

SCARCELY any of the various field sports is calculated to afford so much gratification as partridge-shooting; for the objects of pursuit being found chiefly in the open country, every part of the diversion is distinctly seen and proportionably enjoyed. By all who are tenacious of the character of real sportsmen, pointers only are employed in partridge-shooting, which never affords more satisfaction, or is attended with greater success, than when too many guns or too many dogs are not seen in the field at the same time. More than two of the former, and a brace and a half, or two brace of the latter, in one company, denotes the rapacity of the poacher, or an intentional destruction of game, rather than the forbearance which distinguishes the genuine sportsman. The modern introduction of double-barrelled guns savours too strongly of the same spirit, and is admirably calculated to produce that very scarcity of game, which those by whom this practice is adopted, are always the first to complain of.

The art of shooting flying, which, with attention and perseverance, may be easily attained, is not in general acquired by younger sportsmen with such facility as might be expected, when so much time and earnest anxiety are dedicated to the purpose. This is solely to be ascribed to timidity, volatility, or agitation, at the critical moment when all within should be calm and quiet, and all around silent as the grave.

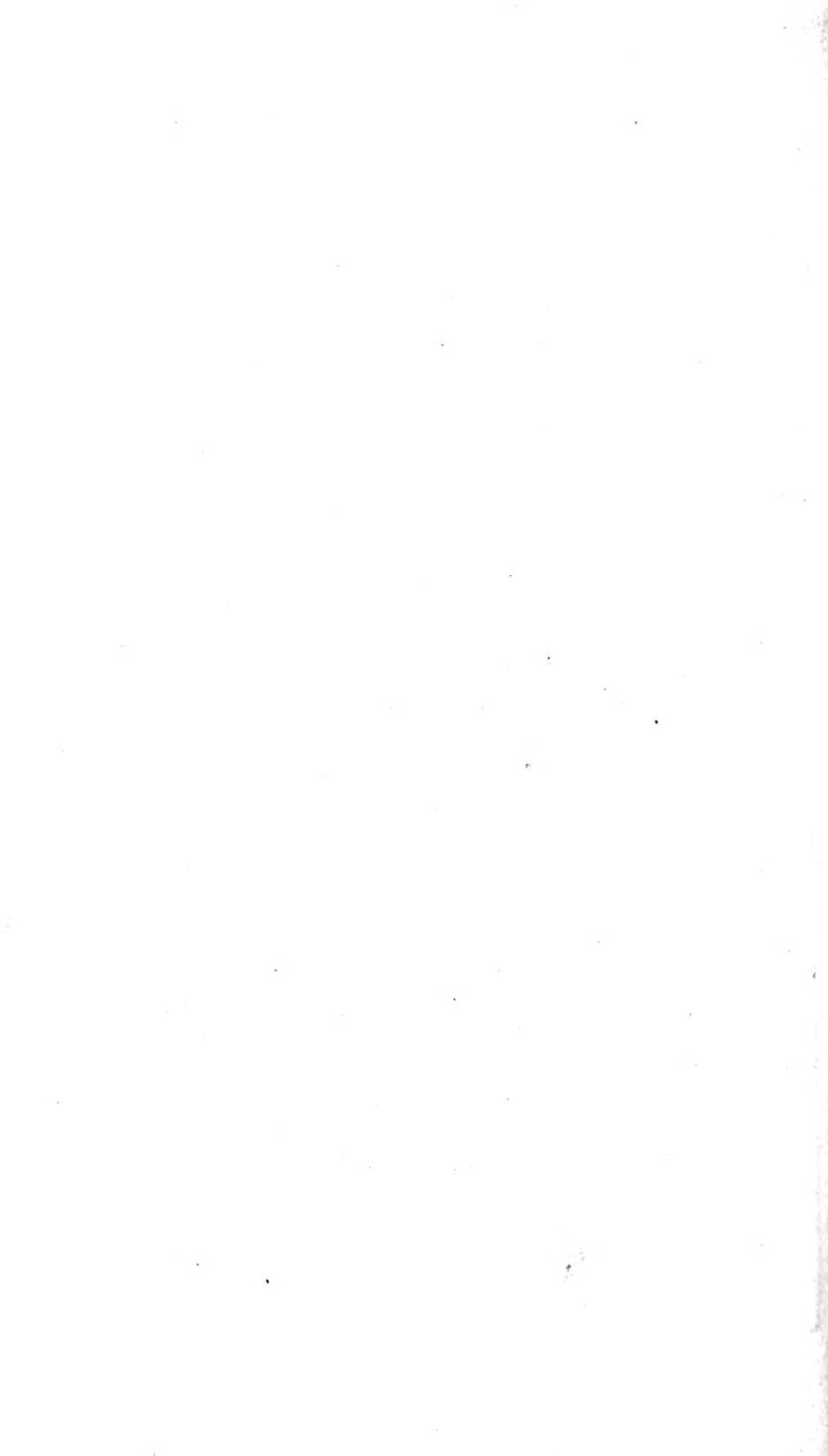
The sudden point takes place, the dog is fixed immovable, and his eyes have assumed the appearance of fire; the heart of the sportsman palpitates with hope, fear, and suspense; when the birds probably rise with such noise and rapidity, that, in his trepidation, no distinct bird is singled out for the aim, and the whole covey escape. It may with truth be asserted, that for no sport is a nicer eye, a steadier hand, a cooler head, required, than for that of which we are treating.

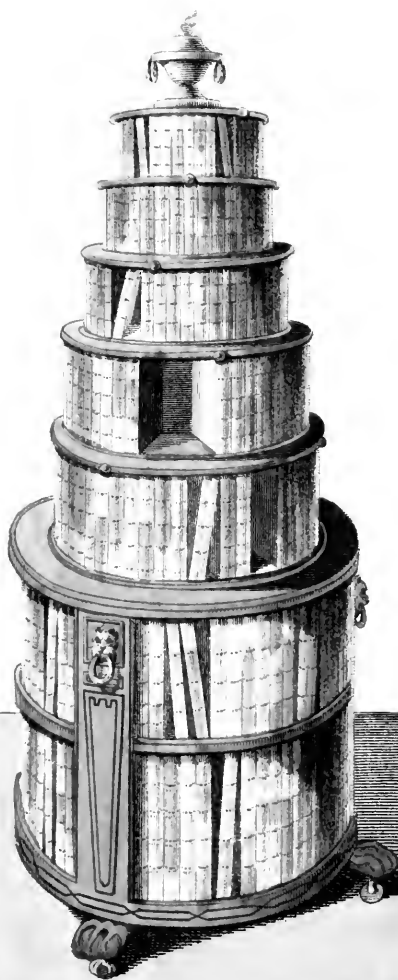
In addition to the directions given in our account of the bird itself for ensuring success in this sport, it may be worthy of remark, that the improvement of inexperienced sportsmen in shooting, is prevented by their eager emulation to obtain the first shot. The error being mutual, so is the disappointment. Probably both, or all, if there be several in company, miss their game, to their no small mortification; but if a bird happens to fall, their jarring claims are frequently productive of clamour and lasting jealousy. Prudence and patience are qualities particularly necessary for those who shoot in company. He who possesses them, will neither take aim at the first bird which happens to rise, or fix on a bird upon the left hand, when his companion is on that side, but invariably adhere to the rule of aiming only at birds which go off on his own side. When, however, their flight is made in a direct line forward, the proceedings of the sportsmen must be regulated by circumstances.



FARTFIELD GR. SHOOTING.

A view of the Breck's Reservoir of Birds & Poultry, March 1850 at the Strand, London.





A CIRCULAR MOVEABLE BOOKCASE.

PLATE 15.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

CIRCULAR AND MOVABLE BOOK-CASE.

THE projector of this ingenious and elegant contrivance seems to have had in recollection the conveniences afforded by the set of circular and movable tables formerly known by the appellation of *dumb waiters*. The application of this principle to the construction of a bookcase, is secured by a patent, under which Morgan and Sanders, of Catherine-street, Strand (in whose shew-rooms we observed it), manufacture the machine by permission. In construction it is thus arranged: Two circular shelves, placed about a foot apart, and inclosed in an appropriate frame and mounting, compose a cylindric pedestal of 3 feet diameter and about $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet high, on which is supported the superstructure of the movable part of the machine. This, in the present instance, consists of five shelves, progressively decreasing in diameter, and placed one above another in the order of their dimensions. Each shelf is furnished with a cover, or corresponding shelf, at a distance above it, sufficient for the admission of the books it is intended to receive; and the two shelves thus situated are, with their contents, moved horizontally about an upright center, which passes through the whole machine. Small metal wheels or rollers, beneath the lower shelf, render this motion sufficiently easy for the hand, and at the same time ensure uniformity and steadiness. The upper side of this top shelf now forms a support for another pair of shelves, of smaller diameter, furnished also with rollers, and moving independent of the rest. This again affords a support for a

third, of still smaller size; and thus the series is continued until the desired height, or number of shelves, is produced. The whole structure is surmounted with a vase, lamp, or other appropriate ornament, and the pedestal being furnished with substantial feet and rollers, the whole machine may with ease and security be wheeled by one person, to different parts of a room, or from one apartment to another.

This bookcase appears to afford some valuable conveniences, as, for instance, it may be placed in a recess, or in a corner of a room, in which, from local circumstances, it might be inconvenient or impossible to dispose the same number of books in straight lines, as in a common bookcase. The facility with which it may be moved, is, in many cases, also of considerable importance. It seems likewise to be entitled to a distinguished situation even in extensive libraries, where the volumes are already disposed in the usual way. There are many occasions of literary research and reference, on which the floor and tables of the library are, from necessity, strewed with the works referred to: this circumstance is prevented, with all the consequent interruption and loss of time, by previously arranging the required volumes from the shelves of the library upon those of the machine, which may then be placed within reach of the right hand, and by a turn of the shelves afford immediate access to any volume it contains, without the necessity of quitting the seat. The cost is moderate, varying of course with the circumstances of ornamental and superior workmanship, which regulate the expence of other furniture.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

Dr. SCOTT, late professor at the Royal East India College, has in the press an edition of the *Arabian Nights Entertainments*, to be embellished with engravings from designs by Smirke. The last edition of the translation from Galland's French version, received considerable additions from the pen of Mr. Gough, of Enfield. This edition Dr. Scott adopts as his basis, carefully revising, and occasionally correcting it from the Arabic original. To this he has added a new volume, comprising thirty-five tales, now first translated from an Arabic copy of the One Thousand and One Nights, brought to Europe by Edward Wortley Montague, and deposited in the Bodleian Library; and also an introduction, and notes illustrative of the religion, manners, customs, and domestic habits of the Mohammedans.

The Rev. Dr. Whitaker is printing an interesting volume, formed principally from letters of Sir Geo. Radcliffe.

Mr. Hutton, of Birmingham, is printing an *Account of his Trip to Coatham*, a watering-place on the Yorkshire coast.

Mr. Thomas Haynes, an experienced propagator of trees, shrubs, and plants, is about to publish *New and interesting Discoveries in Horticulture*, in an improved system of propagating fruit-trees, hardy American and other evergreens, and deciduous ornamental trees and shrubs.

The Rev. Thomas Comber is compiling, from unpublished manuscripts, and other authentic sources,

the *History of the Parisian Massacre of St. Bartholomew*, in which all the minute circumstances of that sanguinary event are faithfully portrayed.

Robert Steel, Esq. of the royal marines, is preparing for the press, *A Tour through the Atlantic, or Recollections from Madeira, the Azores, and Newfoundland*, including the period of discovery, produce, manners, and customs of each, with memorandums from the convents, visited in 1809 in his majesty's ship Vestal.

The Rev. D. Davies, of Milford, Derbyshire, is engaged upon a new *Historical and Descriptive View of the Town and County of Derby*, in one large octavo volume. He invites communications respecting the antiquities, natural history, or recent improvements.

Miss Rundell, of Percy House, Bath, has just completed a *Grammar of Sacred History*, including the Old and New Testament, with maps.

Edward Scott Waring, Esq. has just completed a *History of the Mahrattas*, prefaced by an historical sketch of the Decan; containing a short account of the rise and fall of the Moslim sovereignties prior to the era of Mahratta independence.

Mr. Pratt has in great forwardness a poem entitled the *Lower World*, occasioned by the speech of Lord Erskine in the House of Peers, on the reading of the bill for preventing wanton and malicious cruelty to animals.

Mr. T. Woodfall, assistant secre-

tary to the Society of Arts, has announced his intention to publish by subscription, in two octavo volumes, the whole of the valuable papers on *Agriculture* which have been submitted to that society.

A Tour through the central Counties of England, namely, Worcester, Stafford, Leicester, and Warwick, including their topography and biography, will shortly appear in a royal quarto volume, with twenty-four engravings.

Mr. Benjamin Thompson, of Nottingham, has in the press a translation of M. Lasteyrie's *Account of the Introduction of the Merino Race of Sheep into the several Countries of Europe, where they are naturalized*. The work is accompanied with notes relative to the mode of managing this valuable breed, which the translator's experience has enabled him to supply.

Mr. Hamilton's *Travels in Syria and Egypt*, may very soon be expected to appear.

Dr. Smith is printing a translation of *Le Roy's Instructions for gouty and rheumatic Persons*.

Dr. Watson has nearly ready for publication a *Theoretical and practical View of the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb*; containing hints for the correction of impediments in speech, and illustrated by numerous plates.

A translation of M. de Luc's *Travels in the North of Europe*, will appear in a few weeks.

Dr. Binns, of Lancaster, formerly head-master of Ackworth school, has lately finished a new *English Grammar*, upon which he has been engaged at intervals for many years.

Mr. Ticken intends to publish an

Historical Atlas, ancient and modern, to consist of six select charts.

Messrs. Longman and Co. have commenced the publication of two works, which cannot fail to excite considerable interest in all the lovers of the arts. The first of these, *The Fine Arts of the English School*, is designed to exhibit representations of the master-pieces of English artists in painting, sculpture, and architecture, in a series of highly finished engravings, forming what will justly deserve the appellation of a national collection. The first number comprehends five engravings and three sheets of descriptive letter-press. The subjects of the plates are, 1. A portrait of John Dunning Lord Ashburton, from a picture by Sir Joshua Reynolds.—2. Thetis bearing the armour to Achilles, from a picture by Benj. West.—3. An *alto relievo*, by Flaxman, illustrative of the passage in the Lord's Prayer: "Deliver us from evil." These three are engraved in a masterly manner by Mr. W. Bond.—4. An elevation of the west front of St. Paul's Cathedral, drawn from actual measurement, by Mr. Elmes, and engraved by Le Keux.—5. A plan of the substructure of the same building: likewise drawn by Mr. Elmes, and engraved by Roffe. The second work is *The Picturesque Voyage to India, by the way of China*, by the Messrs. Daniells. The first part of this publication contains five coloured engravings, in imitation of drawings, neatly mounted, with concise letter-press illustrations. The prints exhibit views of Gravesend; ship passing Beechy Head; Madeira; ship off Madeira; and a representation of the grotesque ceremony ob-

served by sailors on crossing the line. If the succeeding portions of these works keep pace with the specimens already before the public, there can be no doubt that they will prove a source of as much profit to the proprietors as satisfaction to the purchasers.

Shortly will be published, by Messrs. Boydell and Co. Cheapside, *The History of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ*, arranged according to the order of time, and in the exact words of the four Gospels; to which are added the lives of the four Evangelists, an account of the principal Jewish sects and parties, and the prophetic history of Christ, by Dr. Watkins.

Mr. Mesure, of Craven-buildings, Drury-lane, having been, in consequence of the great scarcity and exorbitant price of gold, induced to turn his attention to the discovery of a substitute for that metal, has at length announced the complete success of his exertions. The metal which is the result of them, approaches nearer to the qualities of gold, except in weight, than any other yet discovered. It takes a most beautiful polish, is less liable to tarnish or to be scratched than gold; and though very ductile, it is capable of being rendered extremely strong and elastic. It is peculiarly adapted for watch-cases, snuff-boxes, and all the variety of trinkets for which gold is at present employed. The inventor supplies the unwrought metal at a very reasonable rate.

M. Vauquelin, of Paris, has lately presented a report to the committee of chemical arts, on a manufacture of tallow for candles, professed to be purified from all animal substan-

ces of an injurious nature, to be free from all moisture, and not at all discoloured. "The tallow," says he, "which I carefully examined, is semi-transparent, perfectly dry and sonorous. It is indeed so very dry, that when a blade of iron is passed over it, only slightly touching it, it gives an extremely lively phosphoric light, occasioned, according to all appearance, by an electric motion; for when this tallow is recently melted, and the air is extremely dry, the mere passing of the hand on it is sufficient to produce sparks. The dryness of this tallow is still farther demonstrated by its perfect transparency when melted; at the temperature of boiling water, neither bubbles nor clouds are discernible. This tallow, it is affirmed, may be kept for two years without any discolouration or rancidity. The candles made of it are extremely white; their light is very pure; they emit little or no smoke; they do not gutter or run, and require snuffing less frequently than others. Their price is about 5 per cent. higher than that of candles of common manufacture."

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Victor Alfieri; written by himself. Translated from the Italian. 2 vols. 8vo.

We are aware, that some just objections may be urged against biography, of which the same person is both the writer and the subject. The reasons, however, alledged by the author for composing the work before us, would alone be sufficient to produce the conviction, that the benefits accruing to the cause of truth and justice from this prac-

tice, far outweigh the disadvantages attending it, especially when an individual possesses such candour as Alfieri has displayed in this performance. He frankly acknowledges, that self-love was the motive which most powerfully impelled him to become, at the age of fifty, his own biographer.—“Even at present,” he continues, “my literary productions are pretty voluminous. Hence it is not unnatural to suppose, that a few individuals, to whom my productions may have afforded some degree of pleasure, will be anxious to know something of my character. This opinion cannot, I flatter myself, be deemed presumptuous, since I daily observe the lives of authors read with avidity, who are perhaps less known from the merit than the number of their works: besides, if no other reason existed, it is certain, as soon as I should be no more, that some bookseller, in order to increase his profits on a new edition of my works, would prefix to it a life of the author. This life would probably be written by some person completely ignorant of the events which compose it, and who would draw the materials from doubtful or partial sources. In short, it could never be as authentic as one from my own pen, since a writer in the pay of a publisher usually panegy-rizes the author; both flattering themselves, by these means, to ensure a greater sale for his works. In order, therefore, to render this biographical sketch more accurate, and as impartial as any which could be written after my death, I, who was never known to forfeit my promise, here covenant with myself and my readers, to free myself, as much

as it is in the power of man to do, from the mist of passion and prejudice in the delineation of his own character.” This engagement, as far as we are able to judge, the author has most faithfully kept. The ingenious manner in which this celebrated dramatist has detailed his follies and foibles is not less amusing, than the perseverance with which he overcame all impediments, and the success that crowned his literary undertakings, are encouraging and instructive. Upon the whole, we scarcely recollect, among the works of this class that have appeared for a considerable time, one by which we have been more pleased and interested.

Beauties selected from the Writings of the late William Paley, D. D. Archdeacon of Carlisle: alphabetically arranged. With an Account of his Life, and critical Remarks upon some of his peculiar Opinions. By W. Hamilton Reid. 12mo. 4s. 6d.

There is scarcely any recent English writer whose works have obtained, or indeed deserved, a more extensive circulation than the productions of Dr. Paley. To many whose circumstances may not permit the purchase of these performances, the present volume, which appears to be selected with judgment, will, we doubt not, prove acceptable. The life prefixed to it, is derived from authentic sources, and sufficiently copious to interest the reader. It is farther recommended by a neatly engraved portrait of the author.

A Suffolk Tale; or the Perfidious Guardian. By Hamilton Roche, Esq. 2 vols. 12mo.

The praiseworthy object which

Mr. Roche had in view in penning these volumes, claims indulgence for the slight defects that may be discovered in the execution of his plan. They are chiefly addressed to the attention of youth, to whom they will perhaps be most useful; and we dare say the writer will not be disappointed in his expectations, that while the perusal will afford some degree of pleasure and instruction, it will operate as a caution against the formation of improper connections, into which juvenile inexperience is but too often led.

The Hospital: a Poem. Longman and Co. London, and Spence, York.

The design of this poem (the first book of which the author here presents as the specimen of an intended work) possesses the merit of some novelty. The descriptive parts will be found sufficiently pleasing to deserve attention, from the truth and simplicity with which they are delineated. The lines are for the most part tolerably smooth; and though the sentiments rarely soar above mediocrity, they as seldom sink below it. We fear, however, that the author will not meet with sufficient encouragement to continue his task, as the subject is by no means replete with general interest. We would caution him to avoid such lines as the following:

"The ripen'd bean perfumes around: nature,"
and a few others, which cannot be scanned without violation of accent.

The Parliament of Ispahan: an Oriental Eclogue. Translated from the Persian of his Excellency the **** Ambassador, with Notes explanatory and illustrative. By Sir *** *****. 2s. 6d.
The absurd whimsicality of the

frontispiece, and the inuendos in the titlepage to this work, cannot fail to attract the notice of the multitude; but the poem (if we can so call it) will not pay them for the trouble of reading: the metre is miserably bad and provokingly lame, the whole performance destitute of vivacity, and too flat to be at all entertaining. We will, however, give the author credit for the accuracy with which he has delineated the characters of *certain very eminent personages* under the semblance of various animals; for that many of them bear a great similarity to the portraits here drawn, most readers will be ready to allow, and equally ready to lament. We are at a loss to account for the Latin quotations so profusely scattered throughout this pamphlet: we suppose, however, that they were intended to display the author's learning, as we could not find their use.

MEDICAL REVIEW.

Cursory Observations on the Causes, Prevention, and Treatment of Fever: occasioned by the recent Appearance of an epidemic Disorder in Aylesbury and its Neighbourhood. By D. Uwins, D.D. member of the Royal College of Physicians, London, and physician in Aylesbury, author of *Modern Medicine, &c.* Svo. pp. 62. Tipper, Leadenhall-street, 1810.

From the days of Hippocrates, the nature, causes, and treatment of fever, have attracted the attention of the philosopher, and claimed the interest of the practitioner. The man of genius is anxious to investigate and explain the remarkable phenomena which he observes;

the man of feeling, to remedy the sufferings, the distress, and the danger to which his patient is exposed. The old adage, that truth lies hidden in a well, is, however, too applicable to the subject before us; upon which, for many centuries, various and opposite opinions have perplexed and divided the medical world. We are therefore disposed to concur in our author's introductory remarks: "In the famous great fog some years ago," says the late Lord Chesterfield to a medical correspondent, "the blind men were the best guides, having been long used to the streets; but still they only groped their way, they did not see it. So is it," he adds, "with the faculty of medicine;" and, however reluctant we of the profession may be to admit the justness of the image, we must, I fear, be compelled so to do, when we recollect, that physicians have been occupied for two thousand years in investigations relative to fever, and are still a long, long way behind demonstration, both as to its essence and cause."—"We often, for instance, witness the origin and progress of an epidemic malady in a particular, and perhaps a very confined district of country; the manner in which it commences, the character which it assumes, and the suddenness with which it terminates, all induce us at least to pause before we admit its contagious nature. Whence, then, is its origin? We are naturally led to an inspection of the atmosphere, in order to detect that something from which it is fair, *a priori*, to conceive the effect in question may arise. But such examination leaves us still in the dark; our most approved che-

mical agents, our best endiometrical tests, fail in unfolding the malignant miasmata of which we are in search. For demonstration, then, we substitute disputation; for fact, conjecture; and for theory, hypothesis: and thus we grope our way through the thick fog in which we are enveloped." Dr. Uwins then proceeds to discuss the opinions which have been advanced on the question of contagion; and concludes, "that an epidemic, or even an endemic fever, may at once be infectious and not infectious; may originate in some instances independently of, may in others be propagated by contagion; nay, further, that the very same malady which has been received by infection in one individual, shall not be communicable in the same way to another; and again, that such disorders as may have originated independently of infectious poison, shall, notwithstanding, be able to engender and to impart such poison."

The author does not detail the minute particulars which occurred in the fever at Aylesbury, but considers the subject of fevers in general. He has displayed considerable ingenuity, and has offered some interesting observations from his own personal experience. We recommend his freedom from prejudice, and think that he evinces a disposition to treat the complaint on which he has written, without that blind compliance with authority which influences those who prescribe according to rule and established routine. In fever especially, circumstances continually arise, which demand a practice very different from what is taught in the schools, or recommended in books; and

where so many jarring and discordant opinions prevail, he who is incapable of exercising a judgment of his own, must constantly be liable to mistake, and vacillating between rashness and timidity, not unfrequently sacrifice his unfortunate patient.

PLATE 16.—ACCOUNT OF THE EAST INDIA HOUSE.

To a thinking mind, a trading company exercising, at the distance of many thousand miles, not only commercial rights, but also the power of despotic sovereigns over an empire far more extensive than the country to which the individuals who compose it themselves belong, must present an extraordinary theme of interesting reflection. Whether this kind of political anomaly is beneficial or pernicious to the state, is a point which we shall not pretend to discuss; neither is it our intention to enter into a history of the origin of this company, and its progressive advances to its present opulence and power. These are considerations which would lead us to a length inconsistent with our plan, which admits only of a few descriptive remarks on the building, which is the center of the extensive transactions of the company to whom it belongs.

The East India House, in its present state, is certainly not unworthy of that company, or of the importance and variety of the business which is there performed. It is situated on the south side of Leadenhall-street, on the spot formerly occupied by a house belonging, at the beginning of the 17th century, to Sir William Craven, who was lord mayor in 1610. This house was not burned down in the great fire of London, and was not unfrequently visited by antiquaries and

artists, as the most complete model of domestic architecture. "The rooms of the house now occupied by Sir William Craven," says a cotemporary writer, "are noble monuments of the taste of the last century. This house is so ancient that I cannot discover when it was built: it has often been repaired, but the divisions and ornaments of the present apartments, are evidently those of the last century. The original dimensions of the rooms appear to have been double what they are at present."

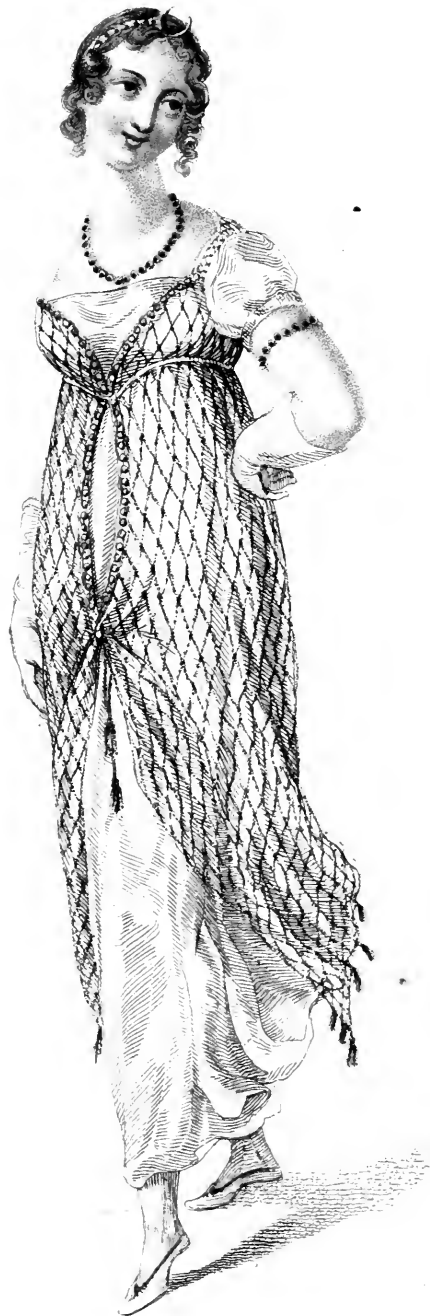
Upon this site the India House was originally built in 1726; when the architect had sufficient taste to adopt, in the interior of the building, the model of the house which he removed. The hall is said to be of the same proportions as the former apartment on the same site. It is much admired, and is doubtless well adapted to its purpose, that of a sale-room to the Company. It also serves for the reception of persons who have business to transact, and who attend on the Company on court days, which are every Wednesday. If it has any defect, it is that the light is unequally distributed, and that in some parts it is absolutely obscure.

The external appearance of this edifice, however, was but mean, and the structure was pronounced by Pennant to be unworthy of the lords of Indostan. About ten years since

VIEW OF THE HOTEL DE VILLE, PARIS



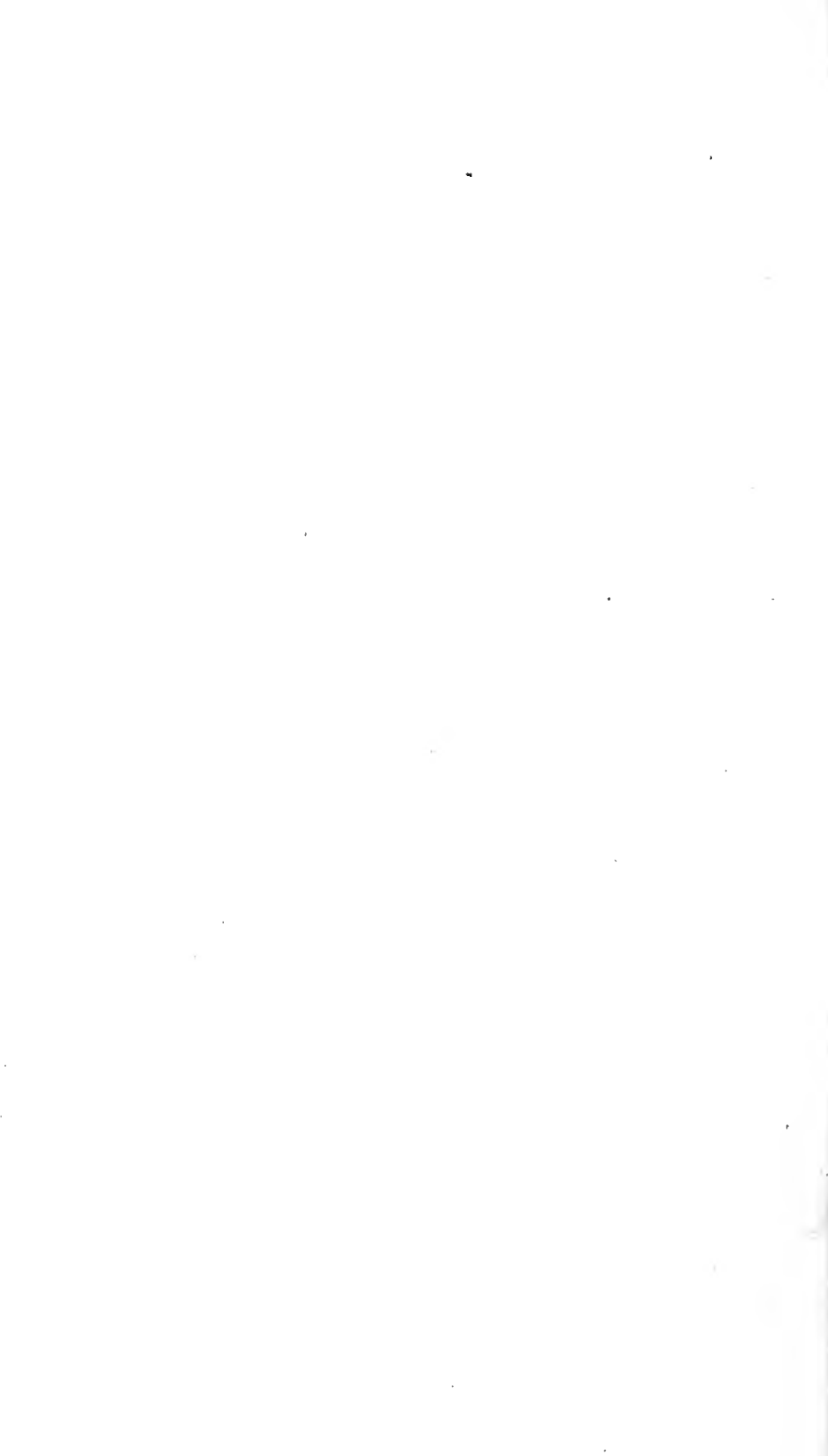




BALL DRESS.



MORNING DRESS.



this front was taken down, and replaced by that represented in our engraving. This new front, the architect of which was Mr. Jupp, is entirely of stone, and has, upon the whole, an air of simplicity and grandeur. In the center it has a fine portico of six fluted columns of the Doric order. The pediment above it is adorned by a basso-relievo, in which Commerce, represented by Mercury, attended by Navigation, and followed by Tritons and sea-horses, is seen introducing Asia to Britannia, at whose feet she pours out her treasures. The King is holding the shield of protection over the head of Britannia and of Liberty, who is embraced by her. By the side of his Majesty sits Order, attended by Religion and Justice. In the back ground is the city barge, &c. near to which stand Industry and Integrity. The Thames fills the angle to the right hand, and the Ganges that towards the east.

The front of the India House has, however, been much censured by some modern architects. It is doubtless one of the first rules in architec-

ture, as in the other fine arts, that the parts should not only bear a relation to the whole, but that every part should have a relation peculiarly its own. The front of the India House is exceptionable in both parts of this rule. The portico is much too long for the edifice, and too narrow for its own length. The ornaments and design are much too general, being equally applicable to any other trading house; and it cannot be denied that the whole conception is too much in the style of common-place.

The building extends far backwards, having apartments for the use of the directors, and offices for the clerks. A garden also belongs to it, together with warehouses in the rear towards Lime-street, to which there is a distinct entrance.

It was the boast of a philosopher, that his house was rather known by him, than himself by his house. The same remark may be applied to the India House; it would excite little curiosity, unless it belonged to the most opulent and powerful company in the world.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 17.—BALL DRESS.

A PLAIN slip of white gossamer satin, with short sleeves and square bosom. A Circassian robe of brown silk net, the meshes terminated with white or gold beads; edging and tassels of the same. Head-dress, *à la Diana*, of pearl; necklace, armllets, &c. &c. of the same. Slippers of white satin, with gold clasps and bindings. French kid gloves below the elbow. Fan of white crape, with gold Persian border.

PLATE 18.—MORNING COSTUME.

A morning robe of spotted or flowered Moravian muslin, with high-winged collar, edged with scalloped lace. Bosom formed of alternate stripes of lace and muslin. A matron hood of lace, tied across the crown with grey ribbon. Morning slippers of grey kid, trimmed with swansdown. An occasional scarf of French silk, with rich flowered border and ends.

B b 2

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHIONS.

In the observations introduced last month on the absurdities which have accompanied European dress through the different stages of civilization, I beg I may not be considered as exclusively censuring the foibles of the fair. No, no; the lords of the creation, with all their boasted superiority, are equally implicated. This is not the place to register the follies and fopperies of men, or I should have no difficulty in swelling my essays with a catalogue of absurdities, compared to which the wildest freaks and most extravagant whims of my fair countrywomen would appear simplicity and elegance.

Whatever gleams of good taste have at any time darted through the vapourish atmosphere of fashion, have always emanated from the ladies. Feeling and taste are inseparable. Where then should we look for elegance, but to that part of the creation most eminent for all the amiable qualities of the heart, for all that gives interest to society, and value to existence? The prejudices of fashion and custom are the great enemies to improvement in dress; could these be once broken through, and ladies be left to the influence of their own feelings, and the guidance of their own fancies,

my business would be as delightful as it is sometimes irksome, and these essays would become a register of the most agreeable inventions, interesting as the productions, and various as the characters of nature.

I would willingly be spared the pain of adverting to that monstrous tippet which has for a month back disguised the out-door and opera dresses of many ladies of fashion. I mean that deplorable mass of fur which covers the bosom, and which seems to have been introduced for the express purpose of raising, rounding, and enlarging the shoulders. The long fur tippets which passed round, and were gracefully suspended from the neck, were always elegant from their simplicity, and interesting from the variety of which they were susceptible; but this flat angular mass no human power can ever mould into any form analagous to beauty, nor can the loveliest figure render it even tolerable. Should this wretched thing continue in use, I would strongly recommend the re-introduction of the hoop and fardingale, that the foundation may bear some proportion to the superstructure, and that our ladies may no longer have the painful appearance of being top-heavy.

Arbiter Elegantiarum.

NINTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE GAY WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

A VAST deal of important matter is afloat here, my dear sister; and therefore the time I now devote to you may be considered sufficiently indicative of that unaltered affection I bear you. There are at this mo-

ment half a dozen coronet carriages at the door, and four times as many morning visitors in the drawing-room. But to the point. You tell me you are going to the assize ball, and desire me to recommend you a

suitable *costume* for that occasion: and so I must really not join in the gay levee of this morning, in order that I may be enabled to fulfil my engagement, and comply with this additional request. Well, since it must be so, let me fly to my *boudoir* at once, shut myself from the contagious sound of fashionable enquiry, and make the sacrifice which friendship demands.

I have little to say to you on the subject of the out-door *costume*; little novelty presents itself in that line. Cloth, velvet, and double sarsnet mantles and coats, trimmed with divers skins, or with borders of gold embroidery, or fancy silk, are generally seen. The Angola muff, or those of velvet the colour of the coat, are much revived of late. At the opera we have them composed of white satin or velvet, with a cluster of flowers or fruit, painted beautifully in the center, and the ends trimmed with a wide border of swansdown. The hermit's mantle and hat, the woodland bonnet, and the Siberian helmet, composed of grass-green velvet and tiger fur, are most in request with *our rank of fashionables*. There are a few evening caps introduced of late, which I think offer a tasteful change when one is tired of the *natural ornament of the head*. They consist of small French hoods and tippets of lace, tamboured in coloured silk, or composed of fancy net, interspersed with white or coloured beads. The cottage mob and the matron's veil belong exclusively to the morning dress. Lace is a good deal introduced in the domestic habit; but in full dress, though entire robes are worn of this delicate article, in other respects it is but lit-

tle adopted. The evening gown is generally round, the bosom square, a moderate height, and the shoulders and back much exposed. No tucker is now admitted; but edgings of broad gold or silver trimming, or beads, finish the dress at its several terminations. Embroidered tippets are a little in the background of late. An entire shawl of delicate white veil net takes its place amidst the higher circles. It is worn gathered in a large diamond or pearl broach, and confined towards the back of one shoulder, the points falling in graceful irregularity about the figure. To the coloured robe this ornament is very becoming, and on a tall woman appears to considerable advantage. Ball dresses at this moment exhibit much variety. Sometimes they are composed of frosted gauze, and worn over a pink or blue satin under dress.

Lady Mary has just received from *Le Brun* a Peruvian robe and vest, composed of aurora gauze, scattered thickly with small silver beads, and worn over white satin. Her head-dress with this beautiful and truly graceful habit, will consist of a *bandeau*, and large Diana crescent of brilliants.

For you, my dear Constance, I have ordered a garb more simple and less costly, but not less becoming or attractive. It is the Arcadian dancing dress, composed of white Italian crape, with a scalloped lace and beading round the feet, and a festooned drapery of wild roses: the bosom and short frock sleeve ornamented with the same. You must wear it over a white sarsnet, satin, or fine glazed cambric. You must wear your hair *à la Grec*,

intertwined with the demi wreath of wild roses which will be sent with your dress. I have ordered your Grecian sandals of pink satin, trimmed with silver. I will not say *I hope*, because I am sure *you will be pleased* with the lively simplicity and becoming elegance of this costume. Lady Mary is so much pleased with it, that she has ordered one for herself exactly like it, except that her draperies are composed of festoons of yellow jessamine in gold foil; and her slippers formed of jonquil satin, laced and trimmed with silver. Tell our fair friend Sophia, that for *slight mourning*, she cannot chuse a more appropriate dress for her public appearance, than a French frock of black imperial net, trimmed with white beads; a diadem of silver or crescent of pearl, with ornaments of the same. Or she may chuse the Carmelite robe of grey crape, ornamented with jet buttons, and rows of narrow black velvet; with the Madona head-dress, and a rosary and cross of the soap bead. This is a most interesting garb, and high in fashionable repute. Whichever be her choice, she must wear it over white sarsnet. There are some few slips quite in the old style, lately revived. They are either formed of fine coloured imperial bombazens, or twill silks,

with hanging sleeves, lined with sarsnet or some pleasingly contrasted shade. A bib and apron of fine French net, trimmed with beads, or with white satin ribbon, edged with lace, complete this unique habiliment, which, on a young woman of graceful proportions, is far from unbecoming. I scarcely recollect having ever observed so great a variety in shoes and boots as at present. The latter are not confined to the walking or morning *costume*, as formerly; but are now worn at the opera, and sometimes at the evening party. For these occasions they are constructed on the most delicate plan, and composed of dressy and elegant materials; such as white or coloured satin, double French silk, or white kid. Some are bound and laced with gold or silver, and others trimmed with swansdown. Amidst these innovations, to my mind, none is correctly admissable but those of white satin.

Adieu, dear sister! — The dial points at half past five. I fly to my toilet, to equip myself for our gay dinner party, where will be assembled Lady Mary's *new admirer*, and his more agreeable friend, Colonel G——. More of them in my next.

Ever your faithful

BELINDA.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

SINCE our last the affairs of Spain have assumed a most alarming aspect, and the fate of that unfortunate country is arrived at its very crisis. The hopes which had been formed of the safety of Andalusia, from the natural strength of the passes of the Sierra Morena, and the

spirit of the patriotic armies, which were stated to be in great force, are now completely vanished. The French army, commanded by Joseph Bonaparte in person, having penetrated the Sierra at Almaden and two other points, pushed on their columns with the greatest ra-

pidity to Cordova, and established themselves in the heart of the province of Andalusia. The Spanish armies which defended the different passes, finding their line pierced in one or two points, and their position thus turned, fell back in every direction, and allowed the enemy an easy triumph. The Spanish papers seem to know little of what has become of their grand army, from which such an obstinate resistance was expected; while, on the other hand, the French assert that it has suffered a considerable loss in prisoners, that part of it is surrounded, while the main body is so completely dispersed, that it cannot reassemble.

The Supreme Junta of Spain had hitherto been able to persuade the people of the southern provinces, that the passes of the Sierra Morena were sufficiently defended, and that the French would never be able to penetrate into Andalusia. In the midst of this fancied security, when the news arrived that the French had actually forced the passes, and were advancing upon Seville, the surprise and indignation of the inhabitants of that large city may easier be conceived than expressed.

On the 23d of January, the Supreme Junta fled from Seville; and the same day a popular insurrection took place there, and a new government was appointed. Most of the members of the Junta fled to Cadiz, where they delivered up their power to a regency, consisting of five persons, none of whom had been members of the Junta. The advance of the French troops was so rapid, that even the city of Cadiz itself was in danger of being taken by surprise. It was without any adequate garrison, its fortifications

had been neglected, and it was in danger of being taken by a *coup de main*, if the Spanish general, the Duke D'Albuquerque, had not made a forced march to its relief at the head of 11,000 men. This timely aid has considerably raised the spirits of the citizens of Cadiz, and joined to other military corps which have fallen back on that city, will form a very respectable garrison; and when we consider the great strength which Cadiz derives from its position, as well as its numerous population, and its harbour open to every succour which this country can afford, we trust that it will not surrender without a long and most obstinate defence. Saragossa, immortalized by its noble defence, did not possess one half of the means of resistance which Cadiz presents. With respect to the fleet at Cadiz, the Spaniards have behaved with their characteristic honour, and placed it under the command of the British admiral, Purvis. They have also readily consented to the destruction of all the batteries towards the harbour, by this means giving to us the complete command of it.

While every preparation is making at Cadiz for defence, the French army has chosen to fix its headquarters at Andujar and Baylen, celebrated for the defeat and capture of Dupont's army. It is from Baylen that Soult gives the official account of the success of the French armies, and he may have chosen to make Baylen his head-quarters, to efface the memory of the disgrace which the French arms sustained at that precise spot. By those dispatches it appears that the French are in great force in Andalusia, hav-

ing there the divisions of Victor, Sebastiani, and Soult, besides the forces led by Joseph Bonaparte in person.

Lord Wellington is now at the head of a considerable army of British and Portuguese troops, in the north of Portugal. We have no means of judging whether it is possible for him to make any diversion in favour of the south of Spain; but we expect from him every thing which it is in the power of a brave and skilful general to accomplish.

We are sorry to say that the French have likewise obtained important advantages in the Tyrol, and that there is but little doubt that the brave Hoffer has fallen into the enemy's hands. In an article in the French papers, dated from Vienna, it appears that the Tyrolese deputy, Schönecher, had arrived from London in that city; and whoever will consider the tone in which that article is written, will easily perceive that his arrival has caused some uneasiness to the French government, and that they have still some alarm with respect to the Tyrol.

The island of Walcheren has been formally annexed to the territories of the French emperor, who declares, "that every contiguous state where the English land, and the inhabitants shall be unable to defend themselves, shall be annexed to France." There were lately the most serious apprehensions that it was the intention of Bonaparte immediately to annex all Holland to his empire. This event, however, has not hitherto taken place, although the *Moniteur* has stated directly that Holland has betrayed the common cause of the Continent,

and although it has been confidently stated from many quarters, that the King of Holland is actually put under arrest in Paris for refusing to sign a formal act of surrender and annexation.

The French emperor has not yet informed the world what princess he has chosen for his empress, but it is generally believed in Paris that his choice has fallen on a sister of the Emperor Alexander. As he compelled his brother Jerome, and his son-in-law Eugene, to chuse their wives from political reasons, and not from private feeling, and as he has conceived it an offence, absolutely unpardonable, in his brother Lucien to follow his own inclinations in the choice of a wife, it is probable that he will himself be governed by political, and not by personal considerations. It appears now to be the great leading principle of his policy, to bind the Emperor of Russia in the firmest alliance with France. He calculates that while Russia is with him, there is no nation left which can dispute his power on the Continent; and he now appears so confident of final success in Spain, that he entrusts that war to his generals, and does not himself condescend to leave his capital. While Russia is his ally he can threaten Turkey, and still indulge the hope of uniting the East to his empire of the West in one great universal monarchy.

Sweden has now concluded her treaty with France, who agrees to restore to her the province of Pomerania; while Sweden, on the other hand, accedes to what is called the continental system, and excludes British ships from her ports.

As some sort of consolation in

these calamitous times, we are now flattered with the hope of the French Toulon fleet being met by Lord Collingwood with an equal number of ships. When the vessel that brought the dispatches on which this hope is grounded, came away, the British admiral had received information of the enemy being ready to sail, and took his measures accordingly. It is supposed that the object of the sailing of this squadron is combined with the advance of the French against Cadiz, and that the French government expect

by this means to secure the Spanish fleet. If this was the object, they must certainly have calculated upon the place being betrayed to them.

Notwithstanding the great success of the enemy upon the Continent, still the empire of the seas, and of the colonial world, appears firmly established in the hands of Great Britain; and we have a confident hope, that in our next number we shall have to record the capture of Guadaloupe, the last possession of the enemy in the West Indies.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th of Jan. to the 15th Feb.

Acute diseases. — Catarrh, 15.... Peripneumony, 2.... Acute rheumatism, 4.... Inflammatory sore throat, 3.... Fever, 2.... Hooping-cough, 2.... Scarlet fever, 3.... Enteritis, 1.... Acute diseases of infants, 10.

Chronic diseases. — Scrofula, 2.... Pulmonary consumption, 6.... Cough and dispnoea, 62.... Pleurodine, 7.... Chronic rheumatism, 5.... Rheumatic gout, 3.... Lumbago, 4.... Sciatica, 2.... Marasmus, 2.... Asthenia, 9.... Paralysis, 3.... Epilepsy, 1.... Mania, 1.... Dropsy, 4.... Hæmatemesis, 2.... Gastrodinia, 6.... Enterodynia, 4.... Dyspepsia, 8.... Diarrhœa, 7.... Dysentery, 3.... Cephalalgia, 4.... Cutaneous diseases, 5.... Female complaints, 7.

The last month has been very productive of disease. Without any particular epidemic prevailing, illness has been generally complained of in most parts of the town. In some instances, acute rheumatism has been accompanied with pleurisy, or with peripneumony. In the commencement of such complaints, blood-letting is decidedly beneficial; but if too long deferred, the patient will seldom bear this operation. The disease is protracted, and sometimes defeats the utmost efforts of the practitioner.—Cough

and difficulty of breathing have attacked people of all ages with alarming severity; and the chronic catarrh, which in this climate is very usual in the winter season, and generally affects persons from forty to sixty, has in some instances terminated fatally. This event, however, rarely happens, unless the patient has been subject to frequent attacks of the complaint, or has been badly managed in the beginning of it. Notwithstanding the frequent examples of the sorrowful effects which result from neglecting a cold, until it has completely laid hold of us, and rendered us incapable of acting, we still say, "it is only a cold," and go to evening parties as usual, till we are fairly confined to our couches. It may indeed be urged, *vivere medicè est vivere miserimè*, to live by rule and system is horrible; and so it is when carried to excess. But the indications of nature are not to be disregarded; and a troublesome cough, tightness of the chest, short breath, and stitches in the chest and sides, should remind a delicate person of the propriety of desisting from those pursuits, whether of pleasure or of business, which have a tendency to render fixed and severe, what would probably, by using precaution, have been merely a slight transitory indisposition.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE severe frosty weather of this month and the latter end of last, has made great havoc in the vegetable tribe. So much destruction in so short a space of time, has not occurred for many years, particularly in the gardens amongst the brassica, where the hardy kale, a native of a northern clime, has been nearly all destroyed.

The turnips have suffered much where they apple a good deal above the surface, and where the crops were sown broad cast. Those that were drilled, and the mould drawn over the bulbs with the hoe, are nearly all saved.

That great foliage-bearing plant, the thousand-headed cabbage, is totally destroyed. But neither of the species of the

Swedish turnip is injured; they will be found of great service for the spring.

The young wheats are at a complete stand, owing to the severity of the season.

All the different employments that an enlightened and improving farmer finds so indispensably necessary in frosty weather, have been carried on with great spirit and facility, particularly draining, manuring, and inclosing.

Hay and straw have advanced in price. The meat markets are also advancing.

Corn, from the judicious prohibition of its use in distillation, and the large quantities lately imported, keeps nearly stationary.

Potatoes and culinary vegetables are a good deal in demand.

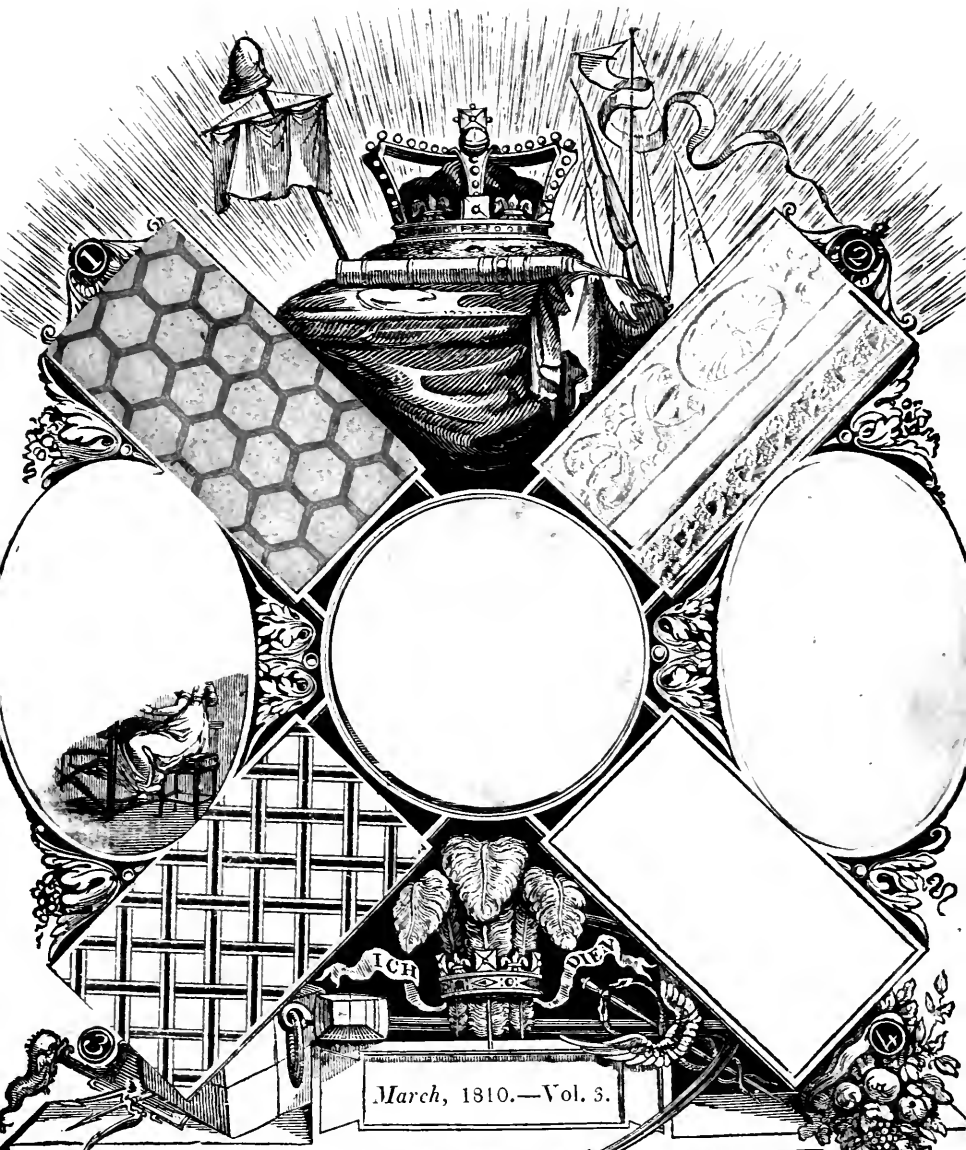
OBSERVATIONS ON FANCY-WORK, AS AFFORDING AN AGREEABLE OCCUPATION FOR LADIES.

IT is not long since needle-work was considered, in our schools for young ladies, as one of the greatest accomplishments; and if a girl had gone home for the half-yearly holidays without either an alphabet, a map, a name, a flower, or perhaps some wretched figure, the parents would have looked upon the system of the school as extremely deficient, and miss would certainly not have been sent back to so imperfect a seminary. Exclusive of the injurious effects of this branch of education on the health of children, when kept for hours together stooping over one object during the whole six, and, in a larger piece, perhaps twelve months, how was it possible that, with the vivacity natural at that tender age, they could be otherwise than disgusted with continually looking at the same thing over and over again! Consequently, nothing but force and threats on the

one hand, and promises of going home for the holidays on the other, could prevail on them to apply to such tedious occupations.

It is impossible to congratulate our fair countrywomen too warmly on the revolution which has of late years taken place, when drawing and fancy-work of endless variety have been raised on the ruins of that heavy, unhealthy, and stupifying occupation, needle-work.

Drawing, the ground-work of refined taste in the arts, is now considered, and very justly, as an indispensable requisite in the education of both sexes. In that of females in particular, it has opened a prodigious field for the excursions of imagination, invention, and ingenuity. Here the young mind is not easily tired, because fancy-works are frequently begun one day and finished the next; and perhaps the completion of the most



March, 1810.—Vol. 3.

THE REPOSITORY OF ARTS, &c. &c. &c.

The Public are respectfully informed, that besides the above Specimens of Fancy Papers and Borders, R. ACKERMANN manufactures a great variety of other Fancy Articles; and publishes almost daily, new plates of *Fancy Prints, Medallions, Drawing Books, Transparencies, &c. &c. &c.* The number already published is near 4000, so that he is enabled to supply Merchants, Dealers, and Schools, on better Terms than any other house in the Kingdom

N. B. Ackermann's Superfine Water Colours, in such high Estimation, and all other Drawing Materials, are furnished at his Repository of Arts, 101, Strand, Wholesale and Retail.



considerable job will not take a fortnight. What pleasure it must afford to a young lady to see her work advance so rapidly! Sometimes she sits to it, and at others stands; and by way of ascertaining its effect, she steps to the distance of some yards, returns with a new idea; and frequently before one object is half finished, her fertile imagination has suggested an additional ornament for the parlour or drawing-room of her beloved parents, or for distant friends or relatives.

Let us also for a moment reflect on the good consequence which a fondness for fancy-works is calculated to produce in future. Ladies who have once engaged in this innocent and amusing occupation, which daily affords such abundant scope for new inventions, will never relinquish it. From ornamental subjects they are led imperceptibly to the making of useful articles; so that it is no uncommon thing to enter a drawing, breakfast, or dining-room, where the fire-screens, card-racks, chimney-ornaments, boxes, picture-frames, and a variety of other objects of utility or embellishment, are made, painted, and decorated by the ingenious mistress of the house or her daughters.

To enumerate all these different productions of female industry and invention would be an endless task; but we shall occasionally recur to some of them in our future numbers. The annexed wood-cut, with patterns of various fancy-papers and borders, is here introduced for the convenience of those ladies, who either cannot go out shopping themselves, or reside in a part of the country where they cannot meet with such articles as they want. The

insertion of such patterns from time to time, will, it is presumed, facilitate the procuring of the materials for fancy-works*, and also make their various uses and the method of applying them more generally known.

Explanation of the Patterns of Fancy Papers and Borders.

No. 1, denominated fancy gold-paper, may be had of all colours, and about fifty different designs. The pattern here exhibited goes by the name of *honeycomb*; is principally used for covering boxes, card-racks, and hand and fire-screens. It measures 17 inches by 11; is sold at 1s. 6d. a sheet in gold, and 2s. in silver. It is put down with paste, which ought to be spread very even, and lie about two minutes, to give time for the paper to stretch: when put down, pass the hand over a paper laid upon it.

The patterns marked 2, are two gold embossed borders; with which, when well displayed, articles of the greatest elegance and richest appearance are produced. There is not a single object for the interior of a room, boudoir, or cabinet, to which these borders are not applicable. They are of various widths, from $\frac{1}{8}$ of an inch to 2 inches, and 18 inches long. They are to be had in bright and dead gold, ditto silver, in bronze, and in all colours; and are sold, according to width and quality, from 2s. to 27s. per dozen. Embossed borders are laid down with a strong gum, which must be passed sparingly on the

* It is requested, when orders are given, to specify the number or description of the pattern, as well as the number of the Magazine.

edges, otherwise the embossed work would be drawn down, and its beauty destroyed.

No. 3. is called copper-plate paper. Of this there are about fifteen different designs, printed in various colours. The annexed pattern, which goes by the name of open-basket-paper, is much used for screens, boxes, card-racks, and for covering ladies' portfolios. This paper measures $16\frac{1}{2}$ inches by 10, and is sold at 9d. per sheet.

No. 4 is red morocco paper. It is the finest and closest imitation of the leather which it represents, and may be had in all colours. It is also much used for screens, boxes, card-racks, portfolios, and shew-books; is applied with paste, and should lie at least ten minutes before it is laid down, as the oil colour employed in its manufacture prevents it from extending so soon as other papers. Great care should be taken to rub it outward from the center, otherwise blisters and wind-bags will be the consequence, and these will utterly spoil the neatness of the work. This paper measures 22 inches by 17, and is sold at 2s. or a smaller size at 1s. 6d. a sheet. The large is preferable, because the paper is stronger, and of course preserves the grain better in the pasting.

The circular pattern in the center is called cypress paper, and has a most delicate appearance when worked up in screens, boxes, and portfolios. The design and colours may be varied *ad infinitum*. It is applied with paste; and great care is necessary, otherwise the gloss is taken out. The paste ought not to be too thin, or to lie longer than two minutes on the paper before it

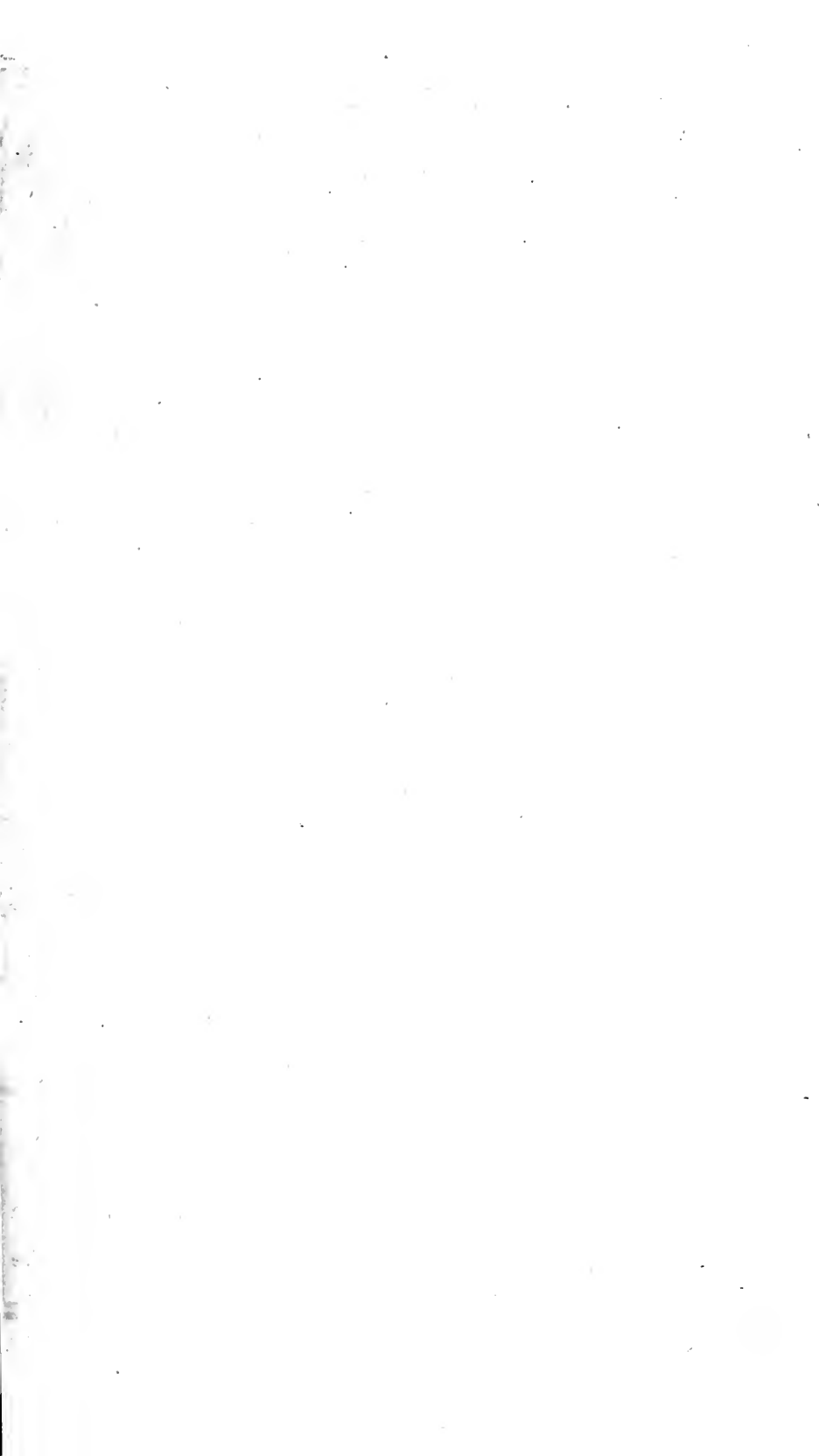
is laid down. It must then be rubbed outward from the center, and a thin sheet of paper ought to be invariably laid over that which is to be rubbed down, so that the hand may never touch the paper which has received the paste. It measures 21 inches by $16\frac{1}{2}$, and is sold at 1s. per sheet.

The oval pattern on the left hand is a beautiful Indian pink paper, principally used for lining the inside of boxes. It measures 48 inches by 20, and the finest colours are at present sold at 2s. per sheet. Being extremely thin, this paper must be very delicately used. It ought to be fitted beforehand to the place for which it is intended, and put down the moment the paste (which must not be very thick) is laid on. To work it well into the corners, an ivory folding-knife is necessary; but it must be used very carefully, otherwise the paper will tear.

The right hand oval is green milled paper. It is manufactured in all possible colours and shades, and is used both for lining and covering boxes, card-racks, hand and fire-screens, and a variety of other purposes. It measures 16 inches by 13, and is sold at the following prices: French green 4d. deep scarlet and crimson 6d. and all other colours at 3d. per sheet. It is also applied with paste, which should not be put on it more than two minutes before it is laid down.

A few directions for making good paste, and also preparing a strong cement, for the gold papers, embossed borders and ornaments, may not perhaps be unacceptable to some of our fair readers.

To make good paste, take about half a pint of water; stir and mix





The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods, that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles, as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.

well in it a table-spoonful of the best and finest flour. When no more lumps of flour are perceptible, and the whole appears like milk, set it on a gentle fire, in an earthen pipkin or tin saucepan. Stir it well till it just begins to boil; then take it from the fire; and when cold, it is fit for use. This paste will keep in winter about a week, in summer not above two or three days.

For a cement for gold-paper borders, &c. take one ounce of the best

picked and clear gum arabic, pound it to powder; pour on it sufficient water to cover it, set it in a warm place, and stir it three or four times a day. In about two days it will be dissolved and fit for use; and when bottled will keep about a month in winter, in summer not above half that time: may be had in bottles ready prepared, as well as all the foregoing articles, at R. Ackermann's *Repository of Arts*, 101, Strand, London.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

Nos. 1 and 2 are a bronze green and azure blue tapestry print; a novel style of colouring on calico for furniture, designed and manufactured by Mr. Allen, of Pall-Mall. Mr. Allen has also brought forward a considerable variety of articles in this fashionable and unique style of colouring and design. We particularize a scarlet and ruby, in permanent colours, never before produced in this country; which article is well adapted for libraries and eating-rooms: also a tea-coloured chintz, of the most elegant design, for the decoration of drawing-rooms. Mr. Allen has very judiciously taken under his own direction, the making up and decoration of his furniture; by which means the nobility and gentry are enabled to order their furniture *en suite*, in the first style of elegance, without any further trouble.—We beg leave to correct a mistake in No. XIII. of the *Repository*.

The account of the pattern No 1 and 2 should have read,—*permanent scarlet and ruby, never before produced in this country; the manufacture of Mr. Allen, Pall-Mall.*

No. 3 is a delicate article, in oblique ribbed cambric muslin, particularly well adapted for the morning robe or frocks. Lace or needlework may be introduced in dresses formed of this article; but it possesses much neatness of effect if made up plain. It is sold by Messrs. Smith and Co. No. 43, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

No. 4, a double-sided, figured, amber-shot sarsnet, calculated for robes, tunics, and vests. The laced bodice (now frequently worn with the white dress) is particularly pretty when composed of this material, and laced with silver, or trimmed with white beads. It is sold by Mr. Joseph Ord, silk-mercier, St. Paul's church-yard.

Poetry.

ODE FOR THE YEAR 1810.

By H. J. Pyle, Esq. Poet Laureat.

ERE yet, 'mid Rhedecyna's bowers,
 I humbly cull'd the Muses' flowers,
 By silver Isis' sedgy side,
 Not rolling there a classic tide,
 My native meads and groves among,
 As blithe I tun'd my artless song,
 My fancy hail'd the halcyon day,
 Crown'd with our Sovereign's opening
 sway,
 And pour'd the verse to that auspicious
 morn,
 Which plac'd on Britain's throne a Mon-
 arch Britain-born.

Raptur'd I pour the verse again,
 To hail the British Monarch's length-
 en'd reign,
 To celebrate the rising year,
 In which a King to Britain dear,
 Bids ev'ry British heart with grateful
 lay
 Bless the tenth lustre of his lenient sway;
 For while I strike the votive lyre,
 The thrillings of the trembling wire
 Are lost amid the swelling notes of
 praise,
 Which with accordant voice a grateful
 people pays.

From Thule's hyperborean reign,
 To where upon the southern main
 Bellerus frowns—to where the Atlantic
 roars,
 O verdant Erin, 'gainst thy western
 shores,
 The pæans loud of exultation rise,
 Wafting a nation's plaudits to the skies;
 And while the hallow'd rites of prayer
 and praise
 To Heaven's high throne their grateful
 incense raise,
 Mild Charity, with lib'ral hand,
 Spreads her blest influence o'er the smil-
 ing land;

With genial current far and wide,
 Flows of benevolence the copious tide,
 Grateful, the boon, while shouting my-
 riads see,
 That dries affliction's tear, and sets the
 captive free.

Though looking back through many an
 age
 Since Egbert first our Saxon sires obey'd,
 No king recorded stands on history's
 page
 So long, who England's golden sceptre
 sway'd*.

O yet, through many a rolling year,
 Long, long, may Albion's joyful race
 Behold a crown, to Freedom sacred,
 grace
 The Man they love—the Sovereign
 they revere.

Tho' seated on her rocky throne,
 Girt by her navy's adamant zone,
 Britannia rears sublime her dauntless
 head,
 Amid the storms of war that round her
 spread;
 Yet by a generous Monarch be poss-
 ess'd,
 The first great object of his patriot
 breast.

May every baleful vapour fly
 That hangs malignant now o'er Eu-
 rope's sky,
 Infernal Discord's iron tempest cease,
 And GEORGE's sun decline in glory and
 in peace!

* Though to reckon from the accession to
 the demise, Henry III. reigned nominally 56,
 and Edward III. 50 years; yet, as the first
 acceded at nine years of age, and the last at
 fourteen, they did not either of them, in fact,
 reign so long as his present Majesty has now
 reigned.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTS,

Between 20th December and 20th January.
 (*The Solicitor's Names are between Parentheses.*)
 ALNER G. P. Weymouth, factor (Pearson
 and Son, Temple
 Asling E. and J. Cooper, late of Bermond-
 sey, but now in the King's Bench, merchants
 (Harman, Wine-office court
 Bailey J. Hull, merchant (Edmunds and
 Son, Lincoln's Inn

Barker J. Sunderland, grocer (Meggison,
 Hatton Garden
 Barlow J. Newport, Isle of Wight, mercer
 (Clarke and Sewel, Newport
 Bell J. B. and J. De Camp, Catherine street,
 Strand, printers (Swain, Stevens, and Maples,
 Old Jewry
 Bennett C. jun. Colchester street, Crutched
 Friars, drysalter (Dixon, Allen, and Best,
 Paternoster row

- Benson J. W. Holbeach, Lincoln, surgeon (Briggs, Lockett, and Fisher, Gray's Inn
 Bigg T. Bishopsgate street, straw-hat-manufacturer (Hudson, City road
 Biss W. Bristol, coal-merchant (James, Gray's Inn square
 Bland J. Moulton, Lincoln, blacksmith (Wordsworth and Addison, Staple's Inn
 Bowser W. Chatham, iron-manufacturer (Mowbray, Southwark
 Brown W. Kepier Mill, Durham, miller (Jopson, Castle street, Holborn
 Capree T. Bishop Stortford, money-scrivener (James, Dowgate hill
 Chandler T. Bethnal-green, grease-melter (Gilman, Bunhill row
 Cotton H. S. Cuckfield, Sussex, school-master (Bulkley, Newman street
 Cricheley E. R. Islington, lint-manufacturer (Torne, Clifford's Inn
 Curtis W. Bayswater, dealer and chapman (Bower, Clifford's Inn
 Darley A. Holborn, victualler (Whitton, Great James street, Bedford row
 Davis H. Walworth, cap-maker (Isaacs, Bury street, St. Mary Axe
 Dawson S. Fiddleford, Dorset (Score, Sherborne, Dorset
 Dilsdale J. Bedford street, shoemaker (Kerrot, Thavies Inn
 Didier P. and W. Tebbett, St. James's st. booksellers (Wilkinson and Young, Cavendish square
 Dyer R. Dudley, Worcester, grocer (Anstice and Cox, Temple
 Fischer M. Leeds, merchant (Lambert, Hatton Garden
 Fuller W. Brandon, Suffolk, money-scrivener (Bremridge, Temple
 Giles T. Manchester, coach-maker (Foulkes and Longdill, Gray's Inn
 Graves R. Rosemary lane, victualler (Whitton, Great James street, Bedford row
 Hamber J. New road, Ratcliffe Highway (Whitton, Great James street
 Haubury C. Seething lane, corn-factor (Vandercom and Comyn, Bush lane
 Harrington T. Crown street, Soho, trunk-maker (Brookes, St. Alban's street
 Heddon J. Bristol, merchant (Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn
 Hewson P. Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate street (Pullen, Fore street
 Hitchcox B. Oxford, miller (Aplin, Banbury
 Johnson J. Liverpool, tallow chandler (Windle, John street, Bedford row
 Jones W. Y. Liverpool, flour-dealer (Blackstock, London
 Jowsey W. jun. Northallerton, York, grocer (Flexney, Chancery lane
 Joynson J. Stourport, Worcester, hop-merchant (Clarke and Pardoe, Bewdley
 Kenworthy W. Peadleton, Lancaster, joiner (Hurd, Temple
 Kimpton R. Marfleet, York, horse-dealer (Farlow and Roberts, Gray's Inn
 Lee A. W. Sunderland, Durham, grocer (Blakiston, Symond's Inn
 Lindsay J. Newcastle upon Tyne, cheese-monger (Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane, cheap-side
 Longridge R. and G. Pringle, Painshier, Durham, colliery-undertakers (Bell and Broderic, Bow lane, Cheapside
 Marriott R. Northampton, banker (Hill-yard and King, Copthall court
 Marsh R. Rayleigh, Essex, linen-draper (Bigg, Hatton Garden
 Mason J. Bradford, Wilts, linen-draper (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row
 Morris W. Birmingham, timber-merchant (Egerton, Gray's Inn square
 Mucklow J. Whitecross street, butcher (Venner, Warren street, Fitzroy square
 Parker W. Gray's Inn, money-scrivener (Pasmore, Wauford-court
 Parker T. and J. Judge, Stokenchurch, Oxford, timber-dealers (Parton, Walbrook
 Pimm J. R. and W. F. Mark lane, corn-factors (Hackett, Chancery laue
 Porter W. Hammersmith, brewer (Wills, Great Ryder street
 Prince J. and J. Smith, Birmingham, lace-dealers, and Skinner street, London, hosiers (Davies, Lothbury
 Railey T. and J. Hunt, Hull, brewers (Rossier, Bartlett's Buildings
 Rich W. Charlotte street, Whitechapel, tallow-chandler (Wilson, Temple
 Roper R. Houndsditch, timber-merchant (Leigh and Mason, New Bridge street
 Rowley J. Bow lane, Cheapside, warehouse-man (Pullen, Fore street
 Scvill J. Green lane, Saddleworth, York, cotton-manufacturer (Cardwell, Manchester
 Short W. and J. Hopper, Clapham, carpenters (Ware, Southwark
 Simpson G. Manchester, victualler (Ellis, Chancery lane
 Singleton J. A. Manchester, watch-maker (Edge, Manchester
 Slocombe J. Bristol, hatter (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row
 Smallwood G. Beech street, Barbican, brass-founder (Harris, Castle street, Houndsditch
 Spencer A. Basinghall street, woolen-draper (Oldham, St. Swithin's lane
 Swallow R. Selby, York, money-scrivener (Sykes and Knowles, New Inn
 Tanner J. J. and J. Ebley, Gloucester, blacksmiths (Constable, Symonds Inn
 Thornton W. and J. New Malton, York, coal-merchants (Lambert, Gray's Inn square
 Troutbeck W. H. Minorities (Hall and Drake, Salter's Hall, Cannon street
 Upsdell P. Castle street, Leicester square, builder (Saunders, Charlotte street, Rathbone Place
 Vallance W. Bernadsey, builder (Wabrough, Warrford court
 Vernon T. Towcester, Northampton, grocer (Foulkes and Longdill, Gray's Inn
 Wallis J. Fleet street, jeweller (Jones and Reynal, Royal Exchange
 Wardman T. Horton, York, calico-manufacturer (Caton and Brumell, Aldersgate street
 Waters B. Finch lane, broker (Ritchings, Ely Place
 Watson C. Manchester, grocer (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton Buildings
 Weightman W. Birmingham, draper (Barker, Temple
 Wood E. Bury, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer (Plakelock and Makinson, Temple
 Wright R. W. Walcom, and C. Wright, Watling street, warehousemen (Harrison, Craven street, Strand

Wright W. Stockport, Chester, hair-dresser (Edgar, Temple)

Yorke H. Carey lane, Foster lane, Cheap-side, silk-dealer (Battye, Chancery lane.

DIVIDENDS.

Anderson A. and D. Robertson, Coleman street, merchants, March 3—Armitage J. Leeds, cloth-merchant, Feb. 5—Ayres J. Stratford, Essex, coal-merchant, Feb. 27—Bacon W. Sheffield, grocer, Feb. 15—Bacon J. St. Mary at Hill, merchant, Feb. 10—Bailey T. Birmingham, victualler, Jan. 16—Baker G. City road, coach-maker, Jan. 27—Banks R. Eltham, Kent, victualler, March 24—Farber M. Lothbury, merchant, Feb. 3—Batterbee B. Lynn, Norfolk, haberdasher, Jan. 27—Beck W. Bishop-gate street, dealer and chapman, Jan. 30—Bell J. Fleur de lis court, Spital fields, slop-manufacturer, Jan. 30—Ben- nel J. Gouldstone street, Whitechapel, build- er, Feb. 3—Berry C. sen. and R. Rochester, Norwich, booksellers, Jan. 26—Bishop S. Cheltenham, haberdasher, Jan. 20—Blundell J. Lloyd's Coffee house, insurance-broker, Feb. 3—Bowles A. T. and T. Williams, Kent street, Southwark, grocers, Feb. 10—Brad- shaw W. Sheffield, grocer, Jan. 26—Brandish J. H. Birmingham, factor, Jan. 18—Briggs R. Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 5—Broomhead R. High Holborn, haberdasher, Jan. 24—Brown J. Maryport, Cumberland, brewer, Feb. 8—Brown J. jun. Steep, Hants, fell-monger, Feb. 8—Brymer J. King street, Soho, tailor, Feb. 13—Campbell J. Shakspeare tavern, Co- vent Garden, vintner, Feb. 3—Charlton C. East Farleigh, Kent, yeoman, Feb. 23—Chee- than J. Failsworth, Lancaster, manufacturer, Jan. 27—Chippendall T. St. Martin's lane, upholsterer, March 13—Close W. Leeds, dycr, Jan. 27—Close W. and M. Leeds, dyers, Jan. 27—Colekin W. and J. Coventry, grocers, Feb. 3—Corlett T. Friday street, warehouseman, Feb. 3—Cotton L. Fenchurch street, merch. Jan. 20—Cowlinshaw C. Ashborne, Derby, grocer, Feb. 27—Cowpar R. Cateaton street, warehouseman. Jan. 30—Crane T. Preston, Lancaster, ironmonger, Jan. 30—Crean E. Margaret street, Cavendish square, carpenter, March 3—Crisp W. Cockspur street, perfu- mer, Jan. 30—Custins S. T. Bishopsgate st. glover, Feb. 24—Dand W. Whitehaven, mus- lin-manufacturer, Feb. 8—Davidson E. A. Newcastle upon Tyne, grocer, Jan. 23—Davies D. Carmarthen, irapmonger, Jan. 19—Davies S. and P. Drayton in Hales, Salop, bankers, Jan. 16—Davies P. Manchester, li- quour-merchant, Feb. 5—Deakin J. Manches- ter, manufacturer, Feb. 20—Dean W. Kenton street, Russell square, shopkeeper, Jan. 23—Dewhurst J. Halifax, grocer, Feb. 7—Dodds J. Aldersgate street, goldsmith, January 27—Drewry W. jun. Falkingham, Lincoln, car- penter, Feb. 19—Dudley C. S. Gracechurch street, merchant, Jan. 6—Eadon G. Bermond- sey street, leather-dresser, Feb. 3—Ellis C. R. Middle New street, jeweller, Feb. 3—Ellis J. Hprbling, Lincoln, grocer, Feb. 8—Epsom E. Bowling street, Westminster, victualler, Feb. 16—Esrbke C. A. Sherborne lane, merchant, Jan. 22—Evans J. Cardigan, linen-draper, Jan. 22—Featherston P. and J. Hodgson, junior, Christchurch, Surrey, distillers, Jan. 27—Felby C. and R. Crout, Ludgate street, haberdashers, Jan. 17—Fuller J. Lewes, butcher,

Jan. 29—Galloway J. Brook street, engineer, Jan. 30—Gibbons T. Deritend, Warwick, gro- cer, Feb. 9—Gibson T. High street, Mary-la- bonne, ironmonger, Feb. 6—Gore W. Aldgate, Manchester-warehouseman, Feb. 3—Goss T. Harkney road, Middlesex, apothecary, Jan. 27—Greengrass C. Purlleigh, Essex, shop- keeper, Jan. 27—Hall W. Crosby square, mer- chant, Feb. 17—Hand J. Wormwood street, warehouseman, Feb. 13—Hanslip W. Strad- brook, Suffolk, tanner, Feb. 6—Harris T. and J. Price, Bristol, merchants, Jan. 27—Harvey J. Springfield, Essex, bricklayer, Jan. 26—Hawker G. Stroud, Gloucester, clothier, Feb. 12—Hayes W. Kilburn, Middlesex, brick- maker, January 23—Hodgman R. Folkstone, Kent, engine-maker, January 20—Hodgson J. Whitelaven, merchant, Jan. 16—Hollins T. Ashborne, Derby, mercer, Jan. 20—Holmes J. E. Crosby square, merchant, Feb. 17—Howard J. and J. Burnley, Lancaster, cotton-spinners, Jan. 25—Hunt S. J. Norwich, duffield-manu- facturer, Feb. 2—Hurry T. R. Powles, and J. Hurry, Nag's Head court, Gracechurch st. merchants, Feb. 27—Jbbetson S. Ludgate bill, silk-merc, Jan. 30—Ireland D. Portsea, tal- low-chandler, Feb. 13—Jackson J. Yarmouth, Norfolk, chemist, Jan. 2—Jackson J. Farn- ham, Surrey, surgeon, Jan. 30—Jackson H. Mincing lane, merchant, March 3—Jackson P. Manchester, small-ware-manufacturer, Jan. 31—James W. Swasea, shopkeeper, Feb. 2—Jepson G. Prescott, Lancaster, grocer, Jan. 26—Jones A. Portsea, slop-seller, January 27—Keale H. Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 1—Kent W. Bermondsey, tanner, Jan. 20—Knight G. Hollow ay, Islington, builder, Jan. 13—Lane J. T. Fraser, and T. Boylston, Nicholas lane, merchants, Feb. 3—Lawrence J. Stainground, Huntingdon, tanner, January 30—Layton M. Kennington, stone-mason, Feb. 3—Leach W. Horton, York, woolstapler, Feb. 7—Lewis L. and F. Rudd, Newcastle upon Tyne, milliners, Jan. 22—Lister P. Heptonstall; W. Lister, Morton; and J. Longbottom, Sleeton, York, cotton-spinners, Feb. 5—Livermore T. sen. Chelmsford, grocer, Feb. 13—Lloyd T. H. Poultry and Walworth Common, slate-mercht. Jan. 6—Loat R. Long Acre, ironmonger, Jan. 27—Lucas W. Cheapside, warehouseman, Jan. 27—Luxton J. Exeter, linen draper, Feb. 13—Maine E. St. Swithin's lane, merchant, Feb. 6—Marriott J. Burnley, Lancaster, cotton- spinner, Feb. 9—Matthews W. Brown's lane, Spitalfields, carpenter, Jan. 27—McLeod W. Upper Crown street, Westminster, army-agent, January 30—Merrick J. and S. Hoskins, Mark lane, merchants, Feb. 3—Middleton T. Maid- en lane, Battlebridge, blue-manufacturer, Jan. 20—Middlton T. Liverpool, cotton-manu- facturer, Jan. 27—Miles C. Bermondsey st. Southwark, fell-monger, Jan. 25—Mills J. Wood within Saddleworth, York, clothier, Feb. 17—Mitchell T. Hutton court, Thread- needle street, merchant, Jan. 27—Moffatt T. and J. Brown, Goswell street, blue-manufac- turers, Feb. 27—Morse T. Wood street, Cheap- side, factor, Jan. 27—Mould H. Winchester, cabinet-maker, Feb. 10—Muus H. Knights- bridge, paper-stainer, Jan. 27—Newcomb O. Holles street, Cavendish square, upholsterer, January 30—Nightingale T. Dewsbury, York, mercer, Jan. 11—Ogden J. Oldham, Lancas- ter, hatter, Jan. 20—Ogilvy W. jun. and J.

Chalmers, Jeffrey's square, merchants, Feb. 3
 —Palke R. Little Hempston, Devon, coal-
 merchant, Feb. 15—Parsons J. sen. and jun
 Ludgate hill, booksellers, Feb. 3—Pearson J.
 Pudsey, York, clothier, Feb. 3—Pilkington W.
 G. Bawtry, York, innholder, Feb. 10—Plambe
 T. Ormskirk, Lancaster, manufacturer, Jan.
 17—Plumbe T. and J. Woods, Ormskirk,
 manufacturers, January 17—Polock B. Shef-
 field, watch-maker, January 31—Potter J.
 and W. Monkman, Silver street, Wood-street,
 Cheapside, warehousemen, March 3—Potts
 J. White Bear yard, Back hill, Middlesex,
 looking-glass-frame-maker, Jan. 13—Price J.
 Finsbury square, merchant, March 3—Reifen-
 beck J. G. H. Sherborne lane, merchant, Jan.
 23—Richards A. Oxford street, linen-draper,
 Jan. 13—Riddlestorfier G. A. Whitechapel,
 haberdasher, Jan. 2—Rose W. Kensington,
 brewer, Feb. 10—Ross D. A. Gracechurch st.
 hosier, Jan. 22—Shaw J. Newgate street, li-
 nen-draper, Jan. 6—Sherratt W. Birmingham,
 carrier, January 24—Sly G. Wanstead, Essex,
 stock-broker, Jan. 30—Taylor J. Brown's
 lane, Spitalfields, baker, Jan. 30—Thompson
 W. Essex, apothecary, Jan. 23—Toulmin O.
 Essex street, Strand, navy-agent, Jan. 13—
 Tyrrell J. Maidstone, ironmonger, March 10
 —Waller W. Exeter, ironmonger, Jan. 27—
 Ward T. Oxford market, tallow-chandler, Jan.
 23—Warner E. jun. Little New street, Shoe
 lane, lamp-manufacturer, Feb. 3—Wighton J.
 Cateaton street, woollen-draper, Feb. 10—
 Wigzell T. Jewry street, wine-merchant, Feb.
 3—Wild J. Manchester, common-brewer, Jan.
 23—Wilkinson T. Cateaton street, woollen-
 draper, Feb. 10—Wilks C. Birmingham, sta-
 tioner, Jan. 17—Willson J. Beak street, Gold-
 en square, men's mercer, Jan. 27—Woodroffe
 E. Woolaston, Gloucester, iron-manufacturer,
 Feb. 19—Young A. St. Mary at Hill, London,
 merchant, Feb. 10.

BANKRUPTS,

Between 20th January and 20th February.

Ambler J. junior, Islington, horse-dealer
 (Jones and Roche, Covent Garden church yd.
 Appleton W. jun. and E. Appleton, Smed-
 ley, Lancaster, paper-manufacturers (Ellis,
 Chancery lane
 Ashley J. G. Gloucester terrace, Commer-
 cial road, merchant (Wild, jun. Castle street,
 Falcon square
 Atkinson W. Rotherhithe, broker (Martin,
 London street, Fitzroy square
 Audley W. Bristol, linen draper (Baynton,
 Bristol
 Babb J. Leadenhall street, wholesale-hosier
 (Collins and Waller, Spital square
 Bacon J. Deptford, victualler (Whitton,
 Great James street, Bedford row
 Barber N. Cursitor street, stationer (Ben-
 nett, Dean's court, Doctors' Commons
 Barns J. Truro, draper (Wild, Castle st.
 Falcon square
 Bingham T. Bath, tailor (Highmore, Bush
 lane
 Binns J. Oxford street, founder (Hannam,
 Covent Garden
 Birkett R. Gloucester street, Queen square,
 tailor (Mills, Vine street
 Bovil B. and C. Hanbury, Catherine court,
 Tower Hill, corn-factors (Druce, Billiter sq.
 Brown J. Long lane, Bermondsey, tanner
 (Gale and Son, Bedford street

Carrol J. Hoxton square, victualler (Daryl,
 Gray's Inn square
 Chambers S. Maidstone, corn-merchant
 (Druce, Billiter square
 Chance E. Bury street, Bloomsbury, gro-
 cer (Pritchard, Essex street
 Chiddall J. Southampton, porter-merchant
 (Daman and Warner, Rousey
 Chinery F. Oxford street, linen-draper
 (Wadeson, Barlow, and Grosvenor, Austin
 Friars
 Clough G. Derby, grocer (Baxters and
 Martin, Furnival's Inn
 Clowes J. Birmingham, jeweller (Baxters
 and Martin
 Collier R. Bond court, Wallbrook, wine-
 merchant (Alliston, Freemason's ct Cornhill
 Common R. North Shields, grocer (Settree,
 St. Mary Axe
 Cooper W. H. Walworth Common, surveyor
 (Hughes, Christ Church passage, Newgate st.
 Coward T. Bath, linen-draper (Jenkins,
 James, and Abbott, New Inn
 Croose T. Pickett st. linen-draper (Sweet,
 Temple
 Davies T. Cheshire, corn-factor (Huxley,
 Temple
 Davis J. K. Edgware road, dealer (Rogers
 and Son, Manchester Buildings, Westminster
 Dawson T. P. Brydges street, Strand, sta-
 tioner (Richardson, Fisher, and Lake, Bury
 street, St. James's
 Dixon W. and H. Rotherhithe, timber-
 merchants (Courteen, Walbrook
 Donnithorpe I. Truro, victualler (Edwards,
 Truro
 Dore F. High street, Southwark, upholder
 (Pearse, Salisbury square
 Doyle J. Covent Garden market, china and
 glassman (Thomas and Naylor, Newport st.
 Duckworth J. B. Ashford, Kent, wine and
 brandy-merchant (Field, Gray's Inn
 Duncan W. Thatched House court, St.
 James's, working-jeweller (Gaines, Hart st.
 Bloomsbury
 Dunford J. Plymouth, cutler (Alexander,
 New square, Lincoln's Inn
 Elliott E. Pratt street, Lambeth, victualler
 (Few, Henrietta street, Covent Garden
 Flude C. Fenchurch street, hardwareman
 (King, Castle street, Holborn
 Forge W. Witham, York, thrashing-ma-
 chine-maker (Dickinson, Hull
 Gibbs R. Bristol, dealer (Meredith and
 Robbins, Lincoln's Inn
 Gibson J. Liverpool, tailor and draper
 (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row
 Gissing T. Borough road, St. George's
 Fields, shopkeeper (Issacs, Bevis Marks, St.
 Mary Axe
 Goodwin W. Gosport, baker (Bleasdale,
 Alexander, and Hohne, New Inn
 Green W. Brown's lane, Spitalfields, dyer
 (Freame, Great Queen street
 Griffiths J. Hill, Hants, slater and builder
 (Ridding, Southampton
 Haynes T. Bristol, chemist (Gabell, Lin-
 coln's Inn
 Hey T. Lombard street, Fleet street, dealer
 in spirituous liquors (Robinson, Charterhouse
 square
 Hills J. Leeds, Kent, miller (Webb, St.
 Thomas's street, Southwark

- Hinde J. Whitechapel, tin-plate-worker [Hodgson, Surrey street, Strand
 Hirst H. Lingard's Wood, Almondsbury, York, clothier [Batty, Huddersfield
 Hood D. Sun street, Bishopsgate street, colourman [Harding, Primrose st. Bishopsgate
 Houlden R. St. Margaret's Hill, Southwark, linen-draper [Foulkes and Becket, Holborn court, Gray's Inn
 Ivory J. Mark lane, broker [Murray, Birch-in lane
 Jackson S. R. Birmingham, button-maker [Johnston, Temple
 Jacob J. Shide, Isle of Wight, miller [Clarks and Sewell, Newport
 Jones J. late of Whitechapel road, cord-wainer, but now a prisoner in the Fleet [Metcalfe, Basinghall street
 King W. Newport, Hants, miller [Griffiths, Newport
 Lewis J. Fashion street, Spitalfields, victualler [Godmond, Bride court, Fleet street
 Lock P. Nailsworth, Gloucester, yarn-maker [Watson, Strand
 Lowton E. Mark lane, merchant [Day and Hammerton, Lime street
 Lyon J. North Place, Gray's Inn lane, money-scrivener [Isaacs, Bevis Marks, St. Mary Axe
 Marsden W. Leeds, merchant [Upton, Nicholson, and Hemingway, Leeds
 Mears H. Greenwich, tavern-keeper [Shepherd, Dean street, Southwark
 Metcalf W. Banks mill, Durham, miller [Pringle, Greville street, Hatton Garden
 M'Lead J. C. late of Demerara, but now of Huntley Hotel, Leicester fields, merchant [Forbes and Peacock, Ely Place
 Moody H. Saltfleet by All Saints, Lincolnshire, jobber [Barber, Gray's Inn square
 Morrish W. Bath, cheesemonger [Nithersole and Portal, Essex street
 Moss J. jun. Newbury, timber-dealer [Gregory, Clement's Inn
 Mowbray A. Durham, wine-merchant [Fairless, Staple's Inn
 Muaro J. Clipstone street, Mary le bone, tailor [Wilkinson and Young, Margaret street, Cavendish square
 Nicholls T. jun. Bradford, Wilts, linen-draper [Jenkins, James, and Abbott, New Inn
 Nicholson H. Charlton Crescent, Islington, merchant [Harding, Primrose st. Bishopsgate
 Niven A. Great Prescott street, Goodnan's fields, master-mariner [Nind, Throgmorton st.
 Okenden R. Bopeep, Hastings, Sussex [Barnard, Alliston
 Palmer G. Plymouth, haberdasher [Street and Woolfe, Philipot lane
 Parmeter J. Borough, Aylsham, Norfolk, [Shaw, Aylsham
 Parnell R. Newent, Gloucester, tanner [Tovey and James, Newnham
 Parsons J. Bread street hill, calenderer [Payne and Moishead, Aldermanbury
 Pass W. T. and J. Bailey, Bromdousey, brewers [Lee, Three-Crowns court, Southwark
 Patterson J. Woolwich, grocer [Magnall, Warwick square
 Pauden E. Catcaton street, warehouseman [Cardwell, Manchester
 Perry E. Finsbury square, merchant [Palmer, Tomlinson, and Thompson, Copt-hall st.
 Phillips T. Plough court, Lombard street, merchant [Sherwood, Cusfion court, Old Broad street
 Preston W. Leeds, merchant [Lambert and Sons, Hatton Garden
 Richardson J. Birmingham, dealer [Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry
 Riley J. Hackney, baker [Bond, Seething l.
 Ross G. New Basinghall street, merchant [Wilde, Warwick square
 Rutledge T. Reading, hatter [Williams and Drake, Prince's street, Bedford row
 Salts T. Preston, Lancaster, plumber and glazier [Dixon, Preston
 Sanders S. Dove row, Hackney fields, wine-merchant [Allingham, St John's square
 Schofield J. Slaughtwaite, York, cotton-manufacturer [Stephenson, Holmfirth
 Scofield J. Skipton, York, money-scrivener [Exley and Stocker, Farnival's Inn
 Sellers R. Sculcoates, York, grocer [Edmunds and Son, Lincoln's Inn
 Shepherd W. C. Nottingham, iron-mercht. [Payne, Nottingham
 Slade T. sen. and jun. Bartholomew Close, oil-merchants [Tilson, Chatham Place.
 Smith G. Newcastle upon Tyne, woollen-draper [Atkinson, Chancery lane
 Spottiswoode J. Tokenhouse yard, money-scrivener [Watson and Plumbtree, Temple
 Stelling R. Norton, York, wool-dealer [Williams, Red Lion square
 Stephenson T. Rochdale, Lancaster, common-brewer [Hurd, Temple
 Stokes T. Chepstow, Monmouth, money-scrivener [James, Gray's Inn square
 Stone J. Bridge road, Lambeth, seedsman [Clutton, St. Thomas's street, Southwark
 Sunnocks T. Ratchiffe Highway, carpenter [Hughes, Christchurch passage, Newgate st.
 Syme G. Vine street, Minorities, merchant [Wild, jun. Castle street, Falcon square
 Taylor J. Ware, Herts, oat-dealer [Bond, Seething lane
 Taylor J. Great Tower street, woollen-draper [Toulmin, Aldermanbury
 Tucker J. Tiverton, Devon, watchmaker [Lys, Took's court, Cursitor street
 Verrall W. Uckfield, Sussex, grocer [Turner, Bouverie street
 Wainwright J. Sheffield, builder [Blake-lock and Makinson, Temple
 Walker J. Blackman street, Southwark, linen-draper [Hartley, Bridge st. Blackfriars
 Wallis J. Croydon, tailor [Jones, Martin's lane, Cannon street
 Watson M. C. Charlotte street, Bloomsbury, laceman [Watkins, Stone buildings, Lincoln's Inn
 Whitaker J. Francis street, Tottenham court road, bookbinder [Hurd, Temple
 Wilcox W. Parson's Green, Fulham, victualler [Bousfield, Bouverie street
 Wilkes J. St. James's street, gun-maker [Perry, Charlotte street, Portland Place
 Willis J. Pudding lane, merchant [Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry
 Winch R. Shoe lane, joiner [Lee, Castle street, Holborn
 Worr J. Little Cheapside, Finsbury square, butcher [Palmer, Tomlinson, and Thompson, Copt-hall court
 Wright E. Watling street, warehouseman [Bond, Bridge street, Blackfriars

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR JANUARY, 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1809.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain, &c.
		Max.	P ^r in.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
JAN										
1	W	29,90	29,72	29,810	51,5°	47,0°	49,25	gloomy	—	
2	S	29,90	29,82	29,860	49,0	44,0	46,50	fine	—	
3	S	29,88	29,82	29,850	49,0	43,0	46,00	foggy	—	
4	S	30,08	29,88	29,980	52,0	43,0	47,50	fine	—	
5	S	30,08	30,02	30,050	51,0	41,0	46,00	fine	—	
6	S	30,02	30,00	30,010	48,0	41,0	44,50	fine	—	
7	S	30,00	29,85	29,925	49,0	41,0	45,00	fine	—	
8	S E	29,85	29,58	29,715	43,0	39,0	41,00	cloudy	—	
9	S	29,95	29,58	29,615	44,0	40,0	42,00	cloudy	.095	.065
10	S	29,70	29,65	29,675	46,0	41,0	43,50	gloomy	—	
11	S	29,70	29,55	29,625	46,0	43,0	44,50	rainy	—	
12	S'	29,72	29,50	29,610	45,0	38,0	41,50	rainy	—	
13	E''	29,95	29,72	29,835	39,0	32,0	35,50	fine	—	.720
14	E'	29,95	29,80	29,875	33,0	28,0	30,50	frosty	—	
15	N	29,80	29,65	29,725	30,5	29,0	29,75	frosty	—	
16	N	29,70	29,55	29,625	29,0	18,0	23,50	frosty	—	
17	Var.	29,95	29,70	29,825	29,0	18,0	23,50	thaw	—	
18	N W	30,00	29,95	29,975	34,0	22,0	28,00	h. frost	.110	
19	N W	30,00	29,95	29,975	33,0	23,0	28,00	h. frost	—	
20	N W	29,95	29,90	29,925	37,0	28,0	32,50	fine	—	
21	N	29,90	29,90	29,900	31,0	19,0	25,00	frosty	—	
22	N	29,90	29,90	29,900	36,0	23,0	29,50	cloudy	—	
23	N W	29,90	30,10	30,000	39,0	35,0	37,00	cloudy	—	
24	—	30,10	30,05	30,075	37,0	36,0	31,50	foggy	—	
25	—	30,12	30,05	30,085	38,0	30,0	34,00	foggy	—	
26	S W	30,12	30,05	30,085	37,0	30,0	33,50	cloudy	—	
27	S W	30,05	30,05	30,050	35,0	30,0	32,50	cloudy	—	
28	S W	30,05	30,05	30,050	36,0	30,5	33,25	cloudy	—	
29	S W	30,15	30,05	30,100	37,0	30,0	33,50	fine	—	
30	Var.	30,15	30,15	30,150	35,0	24,0	29,50	clear	—	
31	S W	30,15	29,90	30,025	42,0	27,0	34,50	rainy	.350	.600
			Mean	29,900		Mean	36,064	Inch.	.555	1.385in

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.900—maximum, 30.15—minimum, 29.55—range, .60.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .30 of an inch, which was on the 16th.

Mean temperature, 36° .06—maximum, 52°—minimum, 18°—range, 34°.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 15°, which was on the 31st.

Spaces described by the barometer, 330 inches—number of changes, 16.

Rain, &c. this month, 1.385 inches—number of wet days, 4.

Total quantity of water evaporated during this period, .555 of an inch.

The Rev. R. A. Singleton, of Blackley, makes the fall of rain for Jan. 1.460 inches.

WIND.

Calm	N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable
2	4	0	2	1	10	5	1	4	2

Total number of observations, 31—number of brisk winds, 2—number of boisterous winds, 1.

This month furnishes scarcely any occurrence worthy of remark. The weather for the first eleven days proved fine, with a high and uniform temperature for the season. On the 11th and 12th there fell nearly an inch of rain; and the succeeding day, the wind (which had, from the commencement of the month, blown from the south,) shifted to the east, and blew furiously all day. Winter now changed its mildness to severity; the temperature sunk rapidly; inasmuch, that it lost 20° in the course of five days. The minimum for the month was on the 16th, being 14° below the freezing point. Very white hoar frosts, rime, dense fogs, and low temperature, with little rain, were the characteristic features of the rest of the month.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR JANUARY, 1810.

Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1810		Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Rain
JAN.	Wind.	Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.		
1	S W	30,15	30,04	30,095	50°	45°	47,5	cloudy	
2	S	30,15	30,09	30,120	46	41	43,5	cloudy	
3	W	30,10	30,09	30,125	49	42	45,5	fine	
4	S	30,25	30,16	30,205	51	44	47,5	fair	3
5	S E	30,24	30,20	30,220	47	40	43,5	cloudy	
6	S W	30,27	30,18	30,225	48	40	44,0	cloudy	
7	S	30,18	29,99	30,085	44	37	40,5	cloudy	
8	S E	29,99	29,86	29,925	45	39	42,0	cloudy	—
9	S E	29,93	29,84	29,885	43	38	43,0	cloudy	—
10	S E	29,96	29,89	29,925	44	40	43,0	cloudy	
11	S E	29,89	29,87	29,880	47	41	44,0	fair	—
12	E	29,93	29,89	29,910	44	31	37,5	cloudy	—
13	E	29,98	29,93	29,955	33	26	29,5	fine	—
14	E	29,98	29,86	29,920	28	23	25,5	fine	—
15	N E	29,86	29,77	29,815	27	13	20,0	fine	—
16	Variable	29,97	29,77	29,870	25	13	19,0	snowy	—
17	S W	30,16	29,97	30,065	30	17	23,5	fine	—
18	W	30,19	30,16	30,175	34	18	26,0	foggy	—
19	E	30,19	30,16	30,175	30	14	22,0	fine	—
20	N W	30,16	30,00	30,080	29	16	22,5	foggy	—
21	N W	30,00	29,95	29,975	35	28	31,5	fine	—
22	N E	30,03	29,95	29,990	33	31	32,0	foggy	—
23	N E	30,13	30,03	30,080	36	32	34,0	foggy	3
24	N	30,18	30,13	30,155	37	31	34,0	misty	—
25	Variable	30,26	30,18	30,220	33	29	31,0	cloudy	—
26	N E	30,26	30,17	30,215	35	30	32,5	cloudy	—
27	E	30,17	30,15	30,160	31	29	30,0	cloudy	—
28	N	30,19	30,15	30,170	31	28	29,5	cloudy	—
29	N	30,33	30,19	30,260	34	31	32,5	fine	—
30	S E	30,36	30,28	30,320	34	29	31,5	fine	—
31	S	30,23	30,14	30,210	47	32	39,5	rainy	—
		Mean		30,077		Mean	34,40	Total	0,06 in.

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, easterly.—Mean height of barometer, 30.077 inches—thermometer, 34.40°.—Total of rain and snow, 0.06 inches.

Notes.—On the 13th and 14th the wind was extremely bleak and boisterous from the east: the evening of the 14th more calm—the moon bright. Some snow on the 15th and 16th; the temperature remarkably low—lowest observation 13°; at 20° on the 16th, at 9 o'clock A. M.; wind S. W. A very thick fog in the evening of the 18th. 20th a very foggy day.

Erratum—In the notes of last month, instead of "from the 21st; the pressure," &c. read "for on the 21st, the pressure," &c.

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Of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, & Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for FEB. 1810.

London Dock - - - - -	£135 per cent.	Thames and Medway ditto	£43 per. sh. pm.
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Lancaster ditto - - - - -	25 ditto	Imperial ditto - - - - -	75 ditto
Rochdale ditto - - - - -	44 ditto	Rock Life Assurance - - - - -	6s. per sh. pm.
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Jan. 22	—	68½ a 67½	66½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	187	7 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	69½
23	—	68½ a 67½	69	100	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	188	8 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	69½
24	—	68½ a 67½	68½	99½	18½	—	7½	—	—	—	—	187	8 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	68½
25	276	67½ a 68½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	68½	188½	10 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	69
26	276	67½ a 68½	67½	99½	18½	—	67½	—	—	—	—	188½	15 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	68½
27	—	68 a 67½	68½	99½	18½	—	67½	—	—	—	68½	—	18 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	68½
28	—	68 a 67½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	68½	—	18 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	68½
30	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
31	276½	68½ a 67½	68½	99½	18½	—	67½	—	—	—	—	—	17 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	68½
Feb. 1	276	67½ a 68½	68½	99½	18½	—	7½	—	—	—	—	187½	6 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	68½
2	—	67½ a 68½	68½	99½	18½	—	7½	—	—	—	—	—	13 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	68½
3	275½	67½ a 68½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	187	14 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	68½
4	—	67½ a 68½	68½	99½	18½	—	7½	—	—	—	—	—	11 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	68½
5	—	67½ a 68½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	11 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	68½
6	276	68 a 67½	68½	99½	18½	—	67½	—	—	—	—	186½	12 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	68½
7	—	68 a 67½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	185½	12 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	68½
8	275	68 a 67½	68½	99½	18½	—	67½	—	—	—	—	186	11 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	68½
9	275	68 a 67½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	187	11 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	68½
10	—	68 a 67½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	12 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	68½
11	—	68 a 67½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	12 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	68½
12	276½	68 a 67½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	68½	186½	11 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	68½
13	27½	68 a 67½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	68½	185½	12 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	68½
14	—	67½ a 68½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	67½	185½	10 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	67½
15	—	67½ a 68½	68½	99½	18½	—	66½	—	—	—	67½	185½	7 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	67½
16	276½	67½ a 68½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	67½	—	11 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	67½
17	270	67½ a 68½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	98½	—	—	—	12 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	68
18	—	67½ a 68½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	11 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	68
19	—	67½ a 68½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	11 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	68
20	276	67½ a 68½	68½	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	11 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	67½

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THE
Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For APRIL, 1810.

VOL. III.

The Sixteenth Number.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.

In our present number we call the attention of our Correspondents to the adjudication of the Prizes offered for the best Essays composed for the Repository; and the successful candidates are requested to send to Mr. Ackermann for their Medals any time after the 15th of April. The arrangement announced respecting the competition of the present year, will, we trust, give general satisfaction.

We have received An Account of the Western Islands of Scotland, by a recent German traveller. It contains some curious particulars relative to the condition and manners of the inhabitants, which being but little known even in this country, cannot fail to excite peculiar interest.

Owing to the very small space that can be allowed for Poetry in the Repository, we have been unable to introduce the Lines on the Ruins of an ancient Monastery, by Danelmensis; but if he has no objection, they shall be inserted in the next Number of the Poetical Magazine.

Byerley's translation of Muchiavelli's Prince reached us too late to be noticed this month.

T. O. C.'s inclosure shall have a place in our next.

Q. X. is requested to call on the publisher, who wishes to have a personal interview with him on the subject of his communication.

Although we have again given half a sheet beyond our regular quantity of letter-press, we are reluctantly obliged to defer the Bankrupts and Dividends to our next.

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—————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNIUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 138.)

MISS K.—“Now, Miss Eve, please to draw again. Portrait of *Lloyd Kenyon*, from Romney, published in 1804; William Holl, *sculp.*—Romney was a good portrait-painter, Miss Eve: he would never consent to be elected a royal academician, though so deserving of that distinction. He was bred, as I am informed, either a carpenter or a cabinet-maker: he lived in Cavendish-square; but died at Kendal, in Westmorland, Nov. 15, 1802. This print is engraved by Holl, in a method called the dot or stippled manner; and the peculiar style in which this specimen is executed, is known by the appellation of the rippled manner. It consists of dots struck round, and of equal size, laid in rows; these rows crossed with other

dots of the same size, wider in the lights, and closer as the parts recede, according to their perspective; and the dots are in mottled clusters or companies, resembling the method in which miniature-painters stipple. In engraving in this manner, the graver should be struck hard to the copper, and the dot twisted out, so that the pieces of copper may fly off and lie about the table. The hand should turn and twist the graver with a motion similar to that of turning a screw. The work is at times much advanced by rebiting, or biting over again, as it is called. Aquafortis bites the parts to a greater depth of colour, to more force of colour, if required, than can be procured by the graver. Ryland was one of the first in this

way of engraving, and perhaps the most meritorious: he often used the graver in the manner in which etchers hold their points. He was also a stroke-engraver. He used to say, that any one who can draw, can engrave in this manner. Holl's prints are extremely clean, and approach nearer to Wille's stroke-prints for clearness than those of any other engraver. Look, Miss Eve, through this magnifying glass, and you will see that the dots are equal and round, that they recede in the manner which I before observed, &c."

Miss *Eve*.—"Pray, is a person who has patience enough to execute this mechanical labour, on that account entitled to the appellation of a genius?"

Miss *K*.—"Certainly not, nor any kind of engraving: so little so, that perhaps a genius for painting and a mechanical turn are incompatible. A genius like Fuseli, when a boy, is such a youth as Beattie's *Minstrel*: one of the other sort, instead of ranging romantically among rocks, viewing the sublime, the beautiful, and simple scenes of nature, would perhaps be employed in making cherry-stone chains. The one will be a man of genius, the other can never claim a higher character than that of an ingenious man. Fuseli, perhaps, could never be taught to engrave a print so clear as this: a man with a mechanical turn in a high degree, could probably never be taught to invent any thing equal to Fuseli's *Midsummer Night's Dream*, *Queen Catherine's Dream*, *the Night-Mare*, *the Witches in Macbeth*, &c. An instance occurs to me of a young man, a native of Yorkshire, of this mechanical turn. He was almost wholly

uneducated, and was bred a cooper. Without having ever practised drawing, he happened to see an engraver at work in this way; on which he went to a coppersmith's, bought a piece of copper, and engraved on it in this manner, an old woman sitting in a chair, from Gerard Douw. As the very first essay, this print was of the highest class of excellence. It chanced to be seen by Mr. Fox and the late Duchess of Devonshire, and they shewed it to the Prince of Wales, who immediately appointed him his engraver. The Marquis of Carmarthen wrote a letter, recommending him to that great encourager of the art of engraving, the late Alderman Boydell, who immediately offered him three hundred guineas to engrave a plate, representing King Edward V. taking leave of his brother the Duke of York, for the larger Shakspeare. This being highly approved of, he afterwards engraved about twenty other plates for that magnificent work. Such instances seem to evince the reality of persons being favoured by nature, a few with genius, and many more with a mechanical turn. Perhaps the great mass have neither in a high degree. How seldom nature gives a Nelson to the navy! how prodigal she is of men fit to be common sailors!

The name of the artist of whom I was just speaking, was Robert Thew. He died young, in July, 1802, at Roxley, in Hertfordshire, and was there buried. He engraved chiefly from Fuseli, Reynolds, Northcote, Smirke, Opie, Peters, and Hamilton. He was the first who practised this rippled manner of engraving. He used to say, that en-

gravers do not work with proper tools. Instead of using a graver with a sharp belly, he whetted his graver round like a half point, which he always worked with, and made very round dots. He invented rollers to twist large pictures about, so that he could always have the part he was working from immediately before the glass. He also made considerable improvements in the camera obscura; was often looking after new stars, could walk upon his fingers, and excelled in balancing, like the performers at Astley's; and yet this ingenious man could scarcely read. In his engravings may be observed great beauty of discrimination; the surfaces are varied according to the stuffs, like pictures by the Dutch and Flemish painters. Lace, silk, satin, cotton, glass, in a word, each particular substance has an appropriate discrimination. His prints are very commonly to be seen in the print-shops."

Miss *Eve*.—"Pray did you ever amuse yourself with this manner of engraving?"

Miss *K*.—"I attempted it once, and this was near proving fatal to my favourite cat, Romeo."

Miss *Eve*.—"Pray, how was this?"

Miss *K*.—"While I was biting in the etching in the painting-room, instead of attending to it as I ought to have done with the feather to wipe off the bubbles, I was reclining on a couch here in the library, reading a book. The plate happening to be a little beyond the edge of the table, Romeo walked upon that part of the plate between the wax and the side, and upset it, and it fell to the ground. He was deluged with

aquafortis, or, rather, spirits of nitre weakened by pump-water. Feeling the smart, he immediately began to run up the walls, over the shelves, and up my pictures. I was much alarmed, and called Susan and Mary. With some difficulty we caught him, and held him down in a large pan of water to take away the pain of the aquafortis. The speck or slit of the poor animal's eye, how large it grew! How he did stare! he was so much frightened! The sight of a cat's eye, Miss *Eve*, is not made like ours; it is made thus (see fig. 1); when alarmed or angry, thus (fig. 2). This shape gives cats the faculty of looking up and down with great ease, and enables them to catch birds, their natural prey. The pupil of the human eye is round, thus (fig. 3); smaller when pleased, or in the light; and larger if frightened, irritated, and in the dark. Beasts that are graminivorous, that is, which feed on grass, have their sight in a horizontal direction (fig. 4). This position permits an ex-



tensive view on the earth; and the retina being green, causes grass, their natural food, to be very grateful to their sight.

"Draw again, Miss *Eve*.—This is a print of some trinkets, jewels, &c. that formed part of the prizes in Cox's museum lottery, drawn at Guildhall in 1775. Mr. Cox lived in Shoe-lane, and I believe his curiosities were exhibited to purchasers of tickets in Spring-Gardens. A pine-apple, which opens by a

spring, and displays a nest of little birds, which immediately begin to sing."

Miss *Eve*.—"This brings to my mind a double snuff-box, shewn me by a high personage, who gave a thousand guineas for it. It opens on both sides with rims of gold: on one side a splendid medallion appears in the center, round which is a row of large pearls. When this side of the box is placed upwards on the table, the medallion, upon a very slight pressure, opens, and an artificial goldfinch, executed in gold, and coloured so as to bear a very close resemblance to nature, springs up. This bird raises his wings, hops round the little circle allotted to him, and, for about two minutes, chirps a few notes in imitation of the morning song of the goldfinch. He then passes into a delightful air of Hadyn's, and gives it so well, that the notes may be listened to for their melody, as well as for the curiosity of their production. Thus ends his performance and appearance,

"I remember hearing a story related of this Mr. Cox. He lost a diamond valued at two or three thousand pounds. He advertised it, offering a reward of £20, afterwards £50, £100, £200, and at last £400, but no tidings of it could he obtain. After an interval of about two years, it was found by a man who raked kennels, between two stones in the kennel in Fleet-street, where it lay wedged. How many persons had passed it in that time, in such a thoroughfare, who would have been rejoiced to make such a discovery!"

Miss *K*.—"Another print, Miss *Eve*.—*South-east View of Saint*

Paul's Cathedral, Sir Christopher Wren, architect; engraved by Paul Foudrinier. This beautiful fabric, begun in 1675, and finished in 1715, cost £1,500,000. The first stone was laid June 21, 1673, and the body of the cathedral was finished, and the cross set up, in 1711, though many other parts wanting to perfect and adorn this magnificent structure, were afterwards added. The dimensions of St. Paul's are as follow: length, from east to west, 510 feet; breadth, from north to south, 282 feet; height to the cross, 404 feet; number of stairs, 534; weight of the bell, 11,474 pounds; diameter of the bell, 10 feet. The whispering gallery is 140 yards round. Length of the cross, 15 feet; length of the minute hand of the clock, 8 feet; of the hour hand, 5 feet 5 inches; of the hour figures, 2 feet 2 inches; height of the turrets, 208. The bell was cast by Richard Phelps in 1716. The paintings in the dome, representing the history of St. Paul, were executed by Sir James Thornhill, the father-in-law of William Hogarth.

"Fortunately for the city of London, one of the greatest architects this country ever produced, was in the prime of his life at the time of the great fire in 1666. This great man was the son of the Rev. Christopher Wren, chaplain to King Charles I. and rector of Knoyle, in Wiltshire, where he was born, October 20, 1632. He was, of course, 43 years of age when he began this cathedral, 83 when it was finished, and he lived eight years afterwards. He died Feb. 25, 1723, aged 91, and was buried in St. Paul's, in a vault under the south wing of the

choir, near the east end. Sir Christopher Wren also rebuilt most of the other churches consumed in that dreadful conflagration. His most admired structures, besides St. Paul's cathedral, are, the churches of St. Stephen Walbrook, and St. Mary le Bow, Cheapside; and the Monument. He also built Winchester castle; Chelsea and Greenwich hospitals; the theatre at Oxford; Trinity College library, Cambridge, and Emmanuel College chapel, in the same university. From 1668 to 1718 this architect was surveyor-general of the royal works.

Sir Christopher Wren borrowed

the design of St. Paul's cathedral from that of St. Peter's at Rome, which is of the Corinthian order. This being the richest order, contributes greatly to magnificence. St. Peter's is heavy; the vast extent of the building wants a balance such as the two towers of our cathedral, which adds considerably to its lightness. It is much inferior in size to St. Peter's."

Miss *Eve*.—"Which is supposed to be his best work?"

Miss *K*.—"The interior of St. Stephen's Walbrook; which is even deemed by some, the best production of modern architecture."

OF THE FIGHTS OF THE GLADIATORS AMONG THE ROMANS.

MANY of our readers will probably be gratified to find here collected into one focus all the particulars relative to the fights of the gladiators among the Romans, which are dispersed through the ancient writers, where they may perhaps have neither inclination nor opportunity to look for them. These diversions belong to those monuments of human ferocity which we should be disposed to regard as the fictions and exaggerations of a gloomy imagination, did not history, and unfortunately that of modern times, confirm this truth, that man is capable of every species of cruelty. Those whose hearts contain one drop of the milk of human kindness and philanthropy, will not peruse these details without shuddering, and bestowing a tribute of compassion on those wretched mortals, among whom perhaps many of our British ancestors were doomed to bleed for

the amusement of the masters of the universe.

These fights passed from Greece, or the countries of Asia, to Hetruria, whence they were introduced into Rome. In the year of the city 490, the first spectacle of this kind was exhibited there. They were originally permitted only at the interment of the most distinguished persons of the republic; but the practice extended by degrees: private individuals also bequeathed in their wills sums of money for the purpose; and, in short, the funerals of females were celebrated with combats of gladiators. These fights, instituted in honour of the dead, and to pacify their manes, were, in fact, a substitute for the horrid custom of slaughtering prisoners on the graves of those who had fallen in battle. Thus, in Homer, Achilles sacrifices twelve Trojan youths to the shade of Patroclus; and thus,

in Virgil, the pious Æneas sends a number of prisoners to Evander, to be dispatched on the funeral pile of his son Pallas. The Trojans had a notion that the graves of their dead ought to be moistened with blood; and they carried this superstition to such a height, that even the women were accustomed to wound themselves, and to sprinkle with their blood the remains of those they loved. As nations grew more polished, they became sensible of the atrocity of these sacrifices; and to moderate their cruelty, they determined that slaves or prisoners of war should fight with each other, and exert themselves to the utmost to defend their own lives, or to take those of their antagonists; so that, if they were killed, it was their own fault, at least in a certain degree.

The Roman people conceived such a vehement passion for these amusements, that, not content with enjoying them more frequently at funerals, they demanded them also at the circus, at the amphitheatres, at grand entertainments, in the porticoes and the baths. The ædiles, the prætors, the consuls, and those who offered themselves as candidates for the high offices of the republic, purchased troops of gladiators at their own expence: they often gave combats of this description, and it was an infallible expedient of securing the votes of the citizens at the approaching elections. The generals, when they repaired to the armies, likewise celebrated their arrival by these tragic scenes. When, at length, the Romans had made themselves masters of the world, that imperious people set no bounds to their appetites, and considered all the subjugated nations as worth-

less slaves, whom the rights of conquest subjected to their caprice. They sported with their lives as though they had been their rightful property: the amphitheatres were drenched with the blood of many thousands of human creatures, and the number of gladiators grew so considerable, that it was found necessary to divide them into different classes, forming as many academies or schools, to which instructors were respectively appointed, to teach them to murder one another according to the rules of art.

They were purchased at the markets, and trained with blows; but were supplied in abundance with all the necessaries of life. They were fed with the most nutritious and strengthening aliments, to give them that plumpness and vigour which constituted their principal merit. Their instructors then sold them for a considerable sum to the conductors of the spectacle, and led them ready armed to the amphitheatre, like so many victims adorned for the sacrifice. Before the combat began, they were obliged to engage with the most tremendous oaths to defend themselves to the last extremity, or should they fail to do so, to be ready to die under the most excruciating torments. They were divided into pairs, and had different appellations, according to the nature of the combat, or the arms which they employed. Thus some were called *Secutores*, pursuers, because they did not fight hand to hand with their opponent, but strove to tire him out by incessant pursuit with the sword in his loins. According to Isidore, they also carried a club armed at the end with lead, a helmet, and a shield.

The *Retiarii* were armed with a trident, and were provided with a kind of net, in which they endeavoured to entangle their enemy: hence their appellation.

The third class was composed of the *Thracians*, thus named from the broad Thracian sword, which terminated in a blunt point. According to Herodotus, the people of Thrace were accustomed to decide their private quarrels by single combat.

The fourth class consisted of the *Mirmillones*, an appellation derived from a species of Gallic shield, which was peculiar to them. At the top of their helmet was the figure of a fish; and to a gladiator of this class was commonly opposed a *Retiarius*. The latter chiefly endeavoured to throw his net over the head of his antagonist, as he was then sure of the victory; for which reason, as Festus relates, he used sarcastically to call out to him, “*Non te peto, pisces peto; quid me fugis, Galle?*” “Why do you run away from me, Gaul? I want not you, but your fish.” Caligula hated these *Mirmillones*, and was partial to the *Thracians*. One of the former having once vanquished one of the latter, and himself received only a slight scratch, Caligula ordered the wound to be bound up with a poison of his own invention, of which he died. This poison was afterwards discovered in the collection of poisons found in the cabinet of that emperor, superscribed *Columbus*, which was the name of the unfortunate *Mirmillo*.

Hoplomachi. These were completely clad in armour, and had for their antagonists the *Provocatores*,

who were equipped in the same manner.

Simachæri. They fought with a dagger in each hand.

The *Essedarii* fought in chariots.

The *Andabatae* engaged on horseback, with their eyes covered either by a bandage, or by a helmet which reached down below them.

The *Meridiani* were so called because they entered the arena about noon. They were armed with a sword, and were opposed to gladiators of their own class.

Bestiarii. These voluntarily proved their courage and dexterity, nearly in the same manner as the Spanish *Toreros* and *Toreadores* of modern times, against wild beasts.

Fiscales, *Cæsariani*, *Postulati-
lii*. These were supported by the public exchequer, and they had the title of *Cæsariani* from their being reserved for those fights at which the emperor himself was present. As they were composed of the most courageous and expert gladiators, the people demanded to see them very often, and hence the name of *Postulati-
lii*.

The *Cateruarii* were taken from among the different classes, and fought together in troops.

When the gladiators had reached the arena, they began, by way of prelude, to discharge arrows at one another, or to fight with rapiers; but no sooner did the trumpets give the signal, than the conflict commenced in earnest, and the combatants gave each other no quarter. Their instructors were present; they encouraged them to behave bravely, and spared neither menaces nor blows. When one of the combatants held up a finger, or

laid down his arms, it was a sign that he threw himself upon the mercy of the assembly; and when the spectators decreed that he should be abandoned to the fury of his opponent, they cried out, *Recipe ferrum*, "Submit to the sword;" or pointed with their thumbs at the unhappy wretch, who immediately exposed his throat to the fatal stroke. His death was announced by the sound of trumpets; and his body was ignominiously dragged from the arena to the place appointed for the purpose, where he was finally dispatched, if any signs of life were still perceived. This place was called *Spoliarium*, because there the vanquished were stripped of their arms and apparel, and the entrance to it was called the gate of death. Could it be believed, unless it were attested by Pliny, that the Romans crowded around the expiring gladiators, pressed their lips to their yet quivering limbs, and eagerly drank the reeking blood that streamed from their wounds, as a cure for the epilepsy? This prejudice has, nevertheless, been handed down to the present time, as many may have had opportunities of observing at the execution of criminals; to whose touch, particular virtues are still ascribed by ignorance and superstition.

These same Romans, who were so deaf to the prayers and entreaties of cowardly combatants, treated those who had manifested a noble contempt of life with the greatest

indulgence, and these were almost always sure to be pardoned. There was but one single case in which a gladiator, stigmatized by want of courage or dexterity, could escape the decree of the people, namely, when the emperor happened to enter the theatre at the moment when sentence was pronounced. His rank entitled him to the privilege of pardoning the condemned wretch; which he commonly did, either absolutely, or upon condition that he should fight again when he recovered from his wounds. The usual reward of the victors consisted of a wreath or crown of flowers, interwoven with stripes of linen, which descended over their shoulders, and were called *lemnisci*. With this garland they covered their heads, and were then denominated *lemniscati*. Sometimes they were also presented with ivory tickets, which gave them a right of admission to the spectacles. The highest of all rewards, however, was liberty, which they were entitled to, either after three years' service, or after signal victories. From the moment of their manumission they received the name of *rudarii*, from *rudis*, a knotty stick which was delivered to them by the prætor; but still they were not citizens. Many again exposed themselves for money to the dangers of the combat; and their desire to take part again in these conflicts was not less vehement than that of the people to see them once more in the arena.

(To be continued.)

CLASSICAL HOURS.

No. IV.

CURSORY REMARKS ON THE ORIGIN, THE EFFECTS, AND THE
END OF POETRY.

Vixere fortes ante Agamemnona
Multi; sed omnes illacrimabiles
Urgentur, ignotique longâ
Nocte, carent quia vate sacro.—HOR.

No age of the world has been ever so buried in ignorance and barbarism, never has a nation existed so rude and uncivilized, but that poetry and its cultivators have been received with reverence and admiration. It would be difficult, and perhaps useless, to determine, whether this striking partiality proceeds from any particular expectation of its utility, from the gratifications which it affords to the lover of novelty, or from its intrinsic superiority over other branches of human knowledge. The fact is indubitable, that nothing but its excellence could have enabled this art to command, for so long a succession of ages, the unvarying and united applause of mankind. It is not our purpose to detail minutely the various kinds of poetry, or the critical rules by which they are severally regulated; a few general observations alone will be offered on the subject, which, if devoid of novelty, may nevertheless prove interesting and instructive; and if condemned as common-place and tedious, can still claim the merit of an intention to please. It has been the fate of every other science to advance gradually through the arduous labours of mankind to a state of ultimate perfection. The progress of astronomy may be traced from the simple observations of the Chaldean shepherds, to the sublime and awful conceptions of

Newton. The science of chemistry has advanced through various gradations, and has experienced innumerable vicissitudes in its course to its present height of perfection. Poetry, the lovely creature of imagination, in none of these respects resembles her sister arts; like Minerva from the head of Jove, she sprang at once into perfect maturity. Whilst the other sciences were in their cradles, and required the utmost attention, the most unwearyed diligence to foster and protect them, the muse was already exulting in her vigour, and had long employed her daring pinions in the most arduous flights. A small share of discernment will enable us to discover the reason of this apparent discrepancy in the nature of the human mind. The sciences depend on the tardy operations of reason: poetry relies on the rapid and brilliant effervescence of fancy. Laborious investigation is required in pursuits of science, but without the aid of many fortunate and concurrent circumstances, even the most indefatigable research will prove unavailing. The faculty of reason is exerted in the drawing conclusions from certain and established propositions; its progress is slow, and frequently retarded by difficulties, which may, by their remote consequences, affect the accuracy of an entire chain of reasoning; and unless the firmness of its fundament-

al principles be well ascertained, no exertion of judgment can secure the superstructure from ruin. And although philosophical and religious truth be in its own nature clear and simple, and its principles established on direct and demonstrative proof, yet the endeavours of sceptical opponents have surrounded the access to the temple of true philosophy with so many snares to catch the unwary, that, however strong may be the resolution, and however powerful the judgment of her votaries, hesitation and difficulty will probably impede their progress, will sometimes cause embarrassment and anxiety, though, finally, unsuccessful in producing uncertainty and delusion. Poetry, on the contrary, has none of these hindrances to struggle with, none of these opponents to overcome; she courts no assistance from external intelligence, nor depends upon the accuracy of the understanding or the vigour of the judgment: an active and powerful imagination, employed in the selection and combination of natural images, or in observing the effects of the various passions on the human breast, is all she requires for the perfection of her votaries. These two great sources of poetical energy are always open to the view of the fancy; and though varied in their appearances by fortuitous circumstances, always remain essentially the same. Criticism has prescribed rules for regulating the ebullitions of fancy, and restraining the wild exertions of poetical enthusiasm. Many ingenious theories have been offered for the assistance of the poet, by those who never experienced the overwhelming influence of genius; and many didactic pre-

cepts have been vainly offered by critics, for reducing that to unvaried regularity, which, by its very nature, is inclined to wildness and variety. But both experience and reason will teach us, that the coldness of critical rules is little adapted to improve the enthusiasm of the imagination; that those poetical compositions have received the most extensive approbation, which exhibit the fewest appearances of regularity or critical design; that as long as it shall be the end of poetry to unite the useful with the agreeable, novelty must be an essential ingredient in the productions of the bard.

Let it not, however, be supposed, that we would wish to decry the useful labours of philosophical and critical enquiry. Literature can never sufficiently express her obligations to those heroes in her cause, who have by their exertions endeavoured to refine the intellectual taste of mankind; to investigate the principles of the soul upon which the sublime and beautiful depend; to purify and restrain the ferocious licentiousness of fancy; to make literature subservient to the interests of morality, and beauty bow before the shrine of truth. We would only oppose that harsh and frigid philosophy which attempts to limit and enchain the powers of genius, and to introduce coldness and monotony into those regions which ought to glow with fervour and dazzle with variety. The qualifications which must combine to form the true poet, are too various and too well known to require enumeration here. It would be needless to observe, that the fire of genius must animate his lay, and that delicacy of taste, and

accuracy of judgment, must polish his verses to perfection; that the rays of knowledge should illuminate his pages, and that keenness of observation should shine conspicuous in his remarks. But there is an essential characteristic of exalted genius, which, in this age, it has become painfully necessary to insist upon: a sense of the dignity of his art, and a regard to the encouragement of virtuous sentiments, should reign predominant in the breast of every poet. Let him who is conscious of the sacred fire, reflect that he stands in a difficult and responsible situation; that to his sentence mankind in general look up for the meed of applause or the lash of disapprobation; that by withholding the meed of glory from the virtues which deserve it, he is in effect depressing the cause of morality; that by awarding praise to the wretch who merits infamy and abhorrence, he abolishes that last remaining check by which the vilest are partly restrained, and depreciates the value of that reward which has constantly been an incitement to noble and virtuous conduct. It can never be too often impressed upon the mind of the poet, that on his determination future ages depend for the character of his contemporaries; that posthumous fame, the sweet incentive to virtue, the firmest restraint upon the vicious and the abandoned, is placed at his disposal; that by prostituting his talents in the service of infamy, he does a more essential injury to the cause of morality, than the ruffian who by violence deprives the traveller of his property, or than the wretch who seduces the innocent and helpless female to licentiousness,

and leaves her a prey to infamy and ruin. If it be beneath the dignity of the poet to stoop to flattery and mean adulation, still more does it degrade him to become the partisan of vice and lustful appetite, to abuse those talents which are the gift of heaven, in scattering the seeds of effeminate luxury and libidinous desire, through a too corrupt and enervated land.

It is with shame and sorrow that we are compelled to confess, that, in a Christian country, and among an enlightened people, poets of superior ability have issued into the world productions which would have disgraced the pen of Catullus, which would have reflected additional infamy on the abandoned Rochester; that genius has been employed as the pander of vicious appetite, and that the guise of sentimental delicacy has been used to increase the insidious blandishments of desire, and to allure the unsuspecting victim to the haunts of depravity and corruption. These are times of peculiar danger and difficulty: every manly virtue, all the strength of fortitude and resolution, is required to stem the torrent of despotism and tyranny, and to snatch the ark of freedom from destruction. What portion, then, of their country's indignation do those wretches deserve, who pervert the talents which were granted by heaven for a different purpose, and contribute to disseminate vice and luxurious effeminacy! From such characters with what pleasure do we turn to those purer votaries of the muse, who, like Cowper, have decorated religious and moral precepts with all the charms of graceful diction, and all the splendour of majestic sentiment!

CONJECTURES AND OBSERVATIONS ON AN ENGRAVED PASTE, IN IMITATION OF AN ANTIQUE GEM, WITH FIGURES.

THIS curious demi-antique, supposed to belong to the middle ages, is 9 lines by 8, of a fine transparent blue colour, with four distinct figures in warlike attire, and with an inscription on the top in European, but not very legible characters. One of the figures is that of an aged warrior, apparently of high authority, sitting, and with a helmet on his head; the other three, young, but of different ages, are standing bare-headed before him, with a bundle of sticks (as they appear) on the ground, and the youngest of them in the act of breaking one of the sticks; whilst the aged warrior, with his extended hand, seems to speak to them all. It is in the possession of the author, who acquired it in the course of his travels on the Continent, in 1794—5—6.

Often did the writer of these observations examine this interesting composition, without being able to guess, satisfactorily to himself, the story the figures represent, or to decypher the inscription*. He has to accuse himself of having hitherto

* Since writing the above, a friend of the author, whose professional skill, integrity, classical learning, and amiable manners, are publicly and privately admired, has succeeded in decyphering the inscription as follows:

VNIT—S DUR—
IS DIVISIO
FRAGIL
IS;

that is, *unitas durabilis, divisio fragilis*. The defective parts arise from some accident that has happened to the paste.

neglected to shew the same to some of his intelligent friends, or acquaintances, versed in this kind of knowledge, in order to obtain an elucidation; and not knowing when he may have such an opportunity, he now ventures to communicate his own ideas on the subject to the public.

This resolution was lately taken by him on accidentally reading the life of Gengis-Khan, the celebrated Mogul and Tartar chief, and the greatest conqueror; as to extent of territory, the world ever knew, not excepting even Alexander the Great.

It is related in his life, that, after a long series of astonishing victories, the greater part achieved by himself in person, the others by his sons, as his lieutenant-generals, he, full of age, power, and glory, perceiving that his end was fast approaching, retired into his imperial tent, placed on an eminence in the midst of an immense camp, and ordered his sons to appear before him. As soon as they came, he presented them a bundle of arrows, well tied together, in the form of Roman fasces, and desired them, one after the other, to break it as it was; but as none of them could succeed in the least degree, he directed them to untie the bundle, and to break each arrow separately, which they easily did. "You see," he then said to them, "the effects of *union* and of *disunion*! Whilst you, my dear children, are *united*, you will be invincible, and preserve your country against foreign invasion; on the contrary, being *disunited* and

in discord, you will be conquered, and become slaves."

On reading this, it forcibly struck the mind of the writer that the figures in question represented Gengis-Khan and his sons on the solemn occasion above described.

It is asserted by many historians, that Gengis (though possessing an acute mind, like Peter the Great,) was in many respects ignorant and barbarous. Yet could the wisest and most benevolent of mortals give to his sons, or to any nation to whom liberty and their country are dear, a more salutary lesson, a lesson more pregnant with solid sense and political wisdom? UNION, in fact, is the soul of a commonwealth, as DIS-UNION and DISCORD are its mortal enemies. What saved Greece against Xerxes and his immense armies?—UNION. What saved Rome against the tremendous Hannibal at its gates?—UNION. What caused the downfall of many mighty empires?—DIS-UNION and DISCORD.

"Not on the ground that haughty fury treads,
"But prints her lofty footsteps on the heads
"Of mighty men; inflicting, as she goes,
"Long fest'ring wounds, inextricable woes!"

How excellent, how wise, how patriotic, how worthy of imitation is the great example of Aristides and Themistocles! They were adversaries, and ever of opposite sentiments with regard to, comparatively speaking, inferior subjects of government; yet, when their country was in danger, they generously forgot their private quarrels, and heartily joined their glorious efforts in saving it from ruin, and falling a prey to a foreign enemy. This historical fact evidently shews, that, whatever private interests, personal views, party connections, or animosities exist in the minds of the states-

men of a country, virtue bids them to forget, or at least to suspend them, and form a sincere UNION, to save it from impending danger. Their sacred duty, in that case, is to form but one party, to guard their country from being subjugated, and being enslaved by a foreign foe; nay more, to make every possible joint exertion to secure it from any contingency of that kind, and to fix, on a solid base, its independence, its welfare, and its glory. United with a patriotic fatherly sovereign, and with the minds and hearts of the whole people, they will become truly invincible, bidding defiance to a haughty, infuriate enemy. It is true, that, in a free nation, party spirit is, in many instances, unavoidable, and that liberty sometimes owes much to its ebullitions, as sparks are generated by strokes of the flint and the steel; but it ought to have constantly in view the welfare of the state, or else it is nothing but sedition and guilty faction. If guided by pure patriotism, it may have a good effect, and produce a kind of *rerum concordia discors*.

It is the nature of man every where to be selfish, presumptuous, conceited, vain, and aspiring; the most stupid thinks himself better than his superior, and that he possesses sufficient ability to govern an empire. These inordinate passions are as natural to him as it is for sparks to fly upwards; and they are more conspicuous in a free, than in an arbitrary government, where the expression of the feelings of nature is stifled; while in the former, on the contrary, it shews all its energy. Union and concord in such a state are rarely seen amidst a multitude

of free agents, and it is hardly to be expected that they should shine forth on ordinary occasions. But as every individual who enjoys the blessings of a free constitution must necessarily have a deep interest in its preservation, so it behoves every citizen, and especially those who govern the state, in grand crises and events of high national importance, to forget all minor considerations, and regard UNION and CONCORD as the most sacred of duties. Wise

laws, the impartial administration of justice, the precepts of religion and morality, together with a good education and the good sense of the people, in a free commonwealth, will generally suffice to curb the passions, and it will go on without any great divisions,

“ Like the world harmoniously confus'd.”

But again, in time of high national danger, UNION and CONCORD are indispensibly necessary.

L. E.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

LETTER X.

NAPLES, —, 1802.

My dear T.

MY hobby, the antiquarian Pegasus, once more saddled and bridled, I soar—into the subterraneous and gloomy cells and windings of HERCULANEUM. None of your compassionate smiles, pray! There is no Erinism in the expression at all, at all. To soar downwards, according to Martinus Scriblerus, is one of the most essential requisites of the true bathos, indeed perhaps the most difficult; for, without great care, and holding a very tight bridle, you plunge over head and heels, with accelerated centripetality, into a bottomless gulph, never to rise again. You see what an unpleasant task I am venturing upon for your sake. Ah! and what a difficult one, when you consider that I am going to give you an exact and particular account of a place which—I have not seen. For surely no extraordinary share of skill is necessary to detail what one has examined one's self; but to describe objects which one has not seen, to descant upon their beauties

or defects; in short, to convey to others correct ideas of things of which we ourselves have but confused ideas, or no idea at all—is, you will own, the most difficult branch of the science of *travelling*. No doubt you may, in such a praiseworthy undertaking, avail yourself of the information and labour of others as of your own, *quod quis per alium facit, id ipse fecisse putatur*. But this, although perfectly lawful, is the most unimportant part of your task: the dry matter of fact gleaned from the records of others, is to be embellished by the fanciful emanations of the traveller's own manufacture. And here is the rub. It requires, I may say, the genius of a poet, to form, by the help of mere imagination, a *pleasing* and *instructive* narrative of, as it were, your own creation. The more of your own the better, *viatic*al licence is as unfettered as poetical; for although tricks upon travellers are proverbially odious, tricks from travellers have by usage become legal.

Now, sensible as I am that in the

casual conglomeration of the innumerable millions of atoms that most lovingly flocked together to form my SELF, it was my misfortune, that not one poetical atom should have chanced or chosen to cling to the numerous mathematical, musical, and other particles of the mass which constitutes the pulp of my brain; some cotemporary great poet being probably, at that very instant of time, forming in my vicinity, in whose construction every poetical atom, within reasonable reach, was engrossed and absorbed,—it so happens that I am left miserably destitute of the most essential qualification of a writer of travels. I, therefore, am at this moment under the dire necessity of depending entirely on the dry relation of others, if I wish to give you any account of the present aspect of Herculaneum. And to give you none, would be equally, if not more, inconvenient. Not only would you be displeased at the omission, but should, which nobody knows, typographical honours stand decreed in the book of fate to these letters of mine, the gentle reader, as well as the ungentle reviewer that is to be, would not easily pardon so important an hiatus.

But I hear you exclaim, why not go thither yourself? Is this *Herculanean* trip such an *Herculean* labour?—Not that, my dear T.; although the journey is by no means inviting. The interdiction of my physician, under pain of being excommunicated from the fostering care of the faculty, was the sole cause of my staying above ground. “If,” exclaimed the stern Dr. N. “you go down to Herculaneum, or up to Mount Vesuvius, I have done with you; not a phial, nay, not a pill,

of my writing, shall go down your throat.”—So you plainly perceive I am forcibly stuck between heaven and earth—*medium teneo beatus*.

With the medical injunction on one side therefore, and the knowledge of the trifling value of the objects to be seen, on the other, you will easily account for my ready obedience. Perhaps, I own, had the fair Donna Giuliana, of icy memory, been the price of the pilgrimage, I should have felt as much eagerness as Orpheus or Hercules, who scrupled not to descend to regions even more gloomy, to rescue their Eurydices or Alcestes. But *ad rem*:

It was fortunate, that in my dilemma I met at Mr. W.’s an officer of our engineers, who, in company with some of his military friends from Malta, had that very morning performed, with great trouble and little satisfaction, that subterraneous journey, and who was obliging enough to put to paper the following observations.

“As soon as we arrived at Portici, we procured a cicerone, whose language was scarcely intelligible to any of us. He provided himself and each of us with a torch, and conducted us down a vast number of steps to a sort of cavern, which he called the theatre of Herculaneum, but which might just as well have passed for the lions’ den of Daniel. He pointed to the top of what he called the wall of the theatre, observing that there had stood a beautiful group of bronze horses, one of which he assured us was still preserved in the museum of Portici. The next object which he pretended to see very plainly, and of which we had not the grace to see a tittle, was the forum, or

public square of the town. There he called our attention to a painted inscription on the wall, which he could decypher with the greatest ease, although every one but myself was unable to perceive even a trace of it. I was more fortunate, for I think I could distinguish half a P. Here we heard a violent hollow rumbling, like thunder, over our heads, which all of us took for the noise of the volcano, not a little terrified lest we should be buried alive in such a place of horror; but the good man declared, it was nothing but the rolling of carriages in the town of Portici right over us. The cicerone now conducted us through some dismal narrow passages, for all the world like the mines of a fortress, or the galleries cut into the rock of Gibraltar, calling every thing by a variety of names, which I do not now remember. His temples and country seats were to us *chateaux en Espagne*, for nothing could we see of them. Perceiving that all the beauties of the place were situated in the good man's imagination, we made bold to ask him, whether all that was still to be seen was of the same stamp; and on his reply in the affirmative, it was determined, after a short council of war, to commence a retreat towards daylight. We remunerated his trouble with two Spanish dollars, for which he called us *Galant uomini Inglesi*, and requested our excellencies would recommend his ciceronian abilities to such of our countrymen as had a mind to make as great fools of themselves as we had been in going antiquity hunting among caverns and passages of Egyptian darkness."

Whatever may be said of this

very succinct, superficial, and no doubt to you unsatisfactory *procès verbal* of my officer, it certainly is not liable to the reproach of exaggeration. On the contrary, I suspect he saw much less than he might and ought to have seen; but, as is but too often the case, his expectations had been overstretched, and the consequent disappointment made him slight every thing. Had I been down, I should have seen enough I promise you; perhaps even more than really is there, although it is a lamentable fact, that thirty years ago the subterraneous condition of *Herculaneum* was much more interesting and worthy the traveller's notice, than it is at present. The object of its excavation having unfortunately been confined to the discovery of statues, paintings, and other curiosities, and not carried on with a view to lay open the town, ascertain the features of its buildings and streets,—most of the latter were again filled up with rubbish as soon as they were gutted of every thing moveable, nay, unmoveable even; for the marble was torn from the very walls of the temples. *Herculaneum* therefore may be said to have been overwhelmed a second time by its modern discoverers, and the appearance it presented previously, can now only be ascertained from the accounts of those who saw it in a more perfect state. According to those, it must at that time have afforded a truly interesting sight.

The theatre was one of the most perfect specimens of ancient architecture. It had, from the floor upwards, eighteen rows of seats, and above those three more rows, which, being covered by a portico, were

probably intended for the ladies, to screen them from the rays of the sun; a precaution by no means unnecessary, for if the Herculanean fair sex was not fairer than their descendants in Portici, it required but a trifling exposure to the action of the sun, to make mulattoes of them all. Indeed, my dear T. I have good reason to believe, that the Roman ladies had very little to boast of in point of complexion. Friend Virgil has let the cat out of the bag. When he speaks of the queen of love, he enumerates among her beauties—*a red neck!*

“*Rosea cervice refulxit.*”

You and I like it lily white; but *de gustibus non est disputandum*. It is not unlikely, too, that the matrons of Rome were conscious of their opacity of *teint*, and for that reason preferred having their likeness executed by the sculptor rather than the painter. A marble or bronze bust could tell no tales about complexion.

This portico in the Herculanean theatre, therefore, was no doubt intended to preserve what complexion they might have to boast of; since in a public theatre they could not be allowed the use of their parasols; and poke-bonnets, by all accounts, were not then in fashion, as in our days; where, with that portable portico over her head, a lady may defy, not only the sun or rain, but even the prying *lorgnette* of a lounging beau.

To return to my subject (and high time it is!) I shall only add, that this theatre was capable of holding between three and four thousand people: nearly the whole of its surface, even the arched walks which

led to the seats, were cased with marble; the pit, if I may improperly call it so, was floored with thick squares of *giallo antico**; and on the top of the building stood, as was before observed, the group of four bronze horses, drawing a car, with a charioteer, all of exquisite workmanship. Their pedestal of white marble is still to be seen in its place, but the group itself had been crushed and broken to pieces by the immense weight of lava which fell upon it. As, however, all the fragments were collected, they might easily have been put together again; instead of which the whole was carelessly thrown into a corner, some of it stolen, and another portion converted into busts of the king and queen; until, rather late in the day, it was resolved to endeavour to make the best and only proper use of what remained, that is to say, to make one horse out of the four, by taking a fore leg of one, a hind leg of another, the head of a third, &c. and where there was an irremediable breach, to cast a new piece. To this contrivance the bronze horse in the yard of the museum at Portici, owes its existence; and, considering its patch-work origin, it still conveys a high idea of the skill of the ancient artist.

In the forum, which was contiguous to the theatre, besides a number of inscriptions, columns, &c. there were found the two beautiful equestrian statues, in white marble, of the two Balbi, which are preserved in the hall of the left wing of the palace at Portici.

Adjoining to the forum stood the

* A beautiful and scarce kind of marble, of a yellowish hue.

temple of Hercules, an elegant rotunda, the interior of which was decorated with a variety of paintings, such as Theseus returning from his Cretan adventure with the Minotaur, the birth of Telephus, Chiron the centaur instructing Achilles, &c. These were carefully separated from the walls, and are now deposited in the museum.

But the most important discovery was that of a villa at a small distance from the forum; not only on account of the peculiarity of its plan, but because the greater number of works of art were dug out of its precinct; and above all, because it contained a library consisting of more than 1500 volumes, which are likewise safely deposited in the museum, and which, were they legible, would form the greatest classic treasure in the universe. Of these I shall have to treat at length in the sequel, and therefore confine the present observations to a brief description of the plan of this country seat. You, no doubt, are eager to learn to whom it originally belonged; and I should be as eager to satisfy your curiosity, but for one unfortunate circumstance, which is, that I know nothing at all about it myself. Like the honest Neapolitans, therefore, who often, when asked a question, reply in their broken Italian, *Bu-lite che vi digo una bugia*?* I prefer a candid avowal of my ignorance, to the ungracious, but not uncommon, practice of passing off for truth the speculations of a fertile imagination. Not but that I have formed a presumptive opinion on this matter, which, however probable, I would by no means insist

upon your adopting. I think it extremely likely that this pretty little villa belonged to one of the Balbi, who, according to some inscriptions, had considerable property in this part of the country, and whose statues, as I have before said, were found in the forum. The building itself, although elegant, was small, and consisted of a ground floor only, like those of Pompeji. Besides a number of small closets round an interior hall, it contained a bathing-room, curiously fitted up with marble and water-pipes, and a chapel of a diminutive size, without any window or aperture for daylight, the walls of which were painted with serpents, and within which a bronze tripod was found standing on the floor. From the darkness of this apartment, and its serpentine decorations, it is probable that the possessor of the villa was a Dissenter (for the ancients had their Dissenters as well as we, with this difference, that they were not near so numerous, nor were they allowed the exercise of their worship). This dissenting country squire most likely had been performing his secret devotions in the chapel above-mentioned at the very time of, or a few moments prior to, the general destruction of his property; for coals and cinders were found in the tripod. To what persuasion he belonged, whether an adorer of Isis, Osiris, Orus, or Serapis, or an Eleusinian sectary, it is no business of our's to pry into.

Our Herculanean Dissenter, you will be surprised to learn, was a man of taste and literature; witness his garden and library. The apartment which contained the latter, was fitted up with wooden presses around

* Would you have me tell you a lie?

the walls, about six feet in height, and another double row of presses stood isolated in the middle of the room, so as to admit a free passage on all sides. The wood of which the presses had been made was burnt of course to a cinder, and gave way at the first touch; but the volumes, composed of a much more perishable substance, the Egyptian or Syracusan papyrus, were, although completely carbonized through the effects of the heat, yet so far preserved as to admit of their individual removal to a similar set of modern presses, with glass doors, in the museum. About 1500 were thus conveyed from antiquity into the modern world; and 1500 volumes, permit me to observe, are by no means to be considered as a despicable number for the collection of a private Roman. In point of expence it may fairly be estimated equal to a modern library of 8000 volumes; and on the score of matter and information which the former may be presumed to have contained, the same ratio of proportion will probably hold good; perhaps, even it would be paying a compliment to the authors of the present day to assert, that upon an average 80 volumes of their works are intrinsically equivalent to 15 of the ancients. The latter wrote for *fame*, the former but too often scribble against *famine*.

Thus much for the library. As to the garden, if the account of it be true (and there is no reason to doubt its correctness), it must be owned, that the taste of Squire Balbus made the most of the small piece of ground, which extended from his snug little box to the sea. In the middle a pond was situated, nearly

of the size and form of the basin in our Green park; the edges were faced with stone, and the two narrow ends rounded off in a semicircular form. This piece of water was surrounded with beds or *parterres* of various shapes, and a covered walk, supported by columns, inclosed the garden on all sides. The columns were sixty-four in number, twice ten for the short, and twice twenty-two for the longer sides of the quadrangle; they were composed of bricks, neatly stuccoed over, exactly similar to those in the Pompejan barracks. Each pillar supported one end of a wooden beam, the other extremity of which rested on the garden wall, thus forming the skeleton of an arbour of vines probably round the whole garden; and under this covered walk several semicircular recesses were built, which served as bathing-places. The space between the pillars was decorated with marble busts and bronze statues, alternately arranged. This garden was surrounded by a narrow ditch; and another covered walk, of considerable length, led to a circular balcony, or platform, to which you ascended by four steps, but which overhung the sea about 15 feet. The floor of this balcony consisted of the very beautiful tessellated pavement, which now serves the same purpose in one of the rooms of the Portici museum. From this charming spot the prospect over the whole bay of Naples, including the mountains of Sorrento, the Island of Capri, and Mount Posilipo, must have been delightful; and here, we may suppose, did Squire Balbus, after the business of the day, enjoy the cool evening breeze over a dish of tea,

prepared by his amiable consort ; or occasionally indulge himself with a pipe and newspaper in Mrs. Balbus's absence.

The above, my dear T. comprises the most interesting particulars that have come to my knowledge respecting the actual and former condition of the town of Herculaneum. If (a circumstance which I much fear) the description falls short of your expectations, if it is less satisfactory and minute than my account of Pompeji, you will always bear in mind, that in this instance I have been the organ of others ; while at Pompeji I saw and examined every thing myself, with a view of fulfilling my promise to you as far as lay in my power. The impression which the first view of the latter city made upon my mind, will never, never be effaced. Nothing I have yet seen has so powerfully engrossed my attention : a thousand different ideas and sensations rushed upon me in rapid succession ; curiosity, admiration, a melancholy sensibility, reflections on the vanity of all sublunary things, pity for the sufferers, alternately and simultaneously, obtruded themselves. The sight of the streets, buildings, and decorations, like the index of a volume, called to my recollection the best part of what little antiquarian information I was master of, and even many a passage of the writers of the people, whose habitations of comfort I beheld in ruins. It is really surprising that to this day we have, as far at least as I know, no drawings and plans worth notice of Pompeji and its buildings. The prohibition of the government cannot be the cause, for not only might the overseer be easily prevailed upon

to permit an infraction of the order, but since the town is accessible on many sides, without passing the invalid's lodge at the gate, the drawings might even be taken without being noticed by him. But what would surpass in value and interest any drawing, would be, in my opinion, a complete model of the whole town in cork, like those of Mr. Dubourg's in London, representing every temple, theatre, street, and house (both externally and internally), on a small scale. As all the buildings are without roofs, the interior would be equally visible. An undertaking of this kind, I admit, would require much labour and patience ; perhaps two years might be insufficient to accomplish the task in : but a man would unquestionably realize a fortune in less time by its exhibition. In London, for instance, who would not give his half-crown to see so complete a fac-simile of this ancient town ? Indeed, I believe there are thousands who would readily purchase such a treat at the expence of half-a-guinea and more.

Had such a model existed before now, my dear T. you need not have been at the trouble of wading through my long and tedious descriptions of objects which must be seen, in reality or miniature, to be duly appreciated. On the other hand, I should have been deprived of a great portion of matter, which thus afforded me an additional opportunity and incitement to converse with you on subjects which I know to have always caused you the greatest interest and delight.

I remain, dear T.

LETTER FROM AMELIA.

My dear and ever honoured Mother,

I AM NOW qualified to give you the curious, and, as I think, delightful history which I promised you in my last letter, of Mr. B—; and from the best possible authority, as it is from his own lips. My predominant wish now is, that I could transmit it to you in the precise language in which he delivered it; but, even in my imperfect representation, this domestic memoir will, I trust, be rendered truly interesting to your heart; and the interest will, I presume, be heightened in no common degree, if I write, as it were, in his person, and give it, to the best of my anxious recollection, the form of a narrative proceeding from himself.

After my aunt had informed him that I was in his secret, she expressed a wish that he would gratify me, as he had so highly gratified her, by relating the history connected with it. With many handsome expressions, in which we were both included, he declared his ready compliance with the wish she had been pleased to express; when the necessary orders being given to prohibit the admittance of any visitor till further notice, he proceeded in the following manner:

“My father, the recollection of whom, though he has generally been accused of injustice to me, is ever accompanied with the purest sentiments of filial affection and reverence,—my father was possessed of considerable estates in the counties of D— and W—; but while he paid a due regard to the maintenance of his more ancient mansion

in the latter, his general and favourite residence was at his house in the former, as its situation was better suited to the enjoyment of those pleasures to which, in the middle and latter parts of his life, he became passionately devoted.

“He was, indeed, a very extraordinary man; his qualities and attainments were of the first order, while his failings, for he was a human being, and subject to them, might have been overshadowed by virtues, had they not been of a complexion so entirely different from the real tenor of his character and the promise of his early life. He was educated at Eton, from whence he passed, with distinguished character, to Oxford, where he fully maintained and increased it. After passing two years on the Continent, he was suddenly called home by the death of his father, and returned to England one of the most accomplished young men in it. A general election soon followed, when he became a member of the new parliament; and during the period of his senatorial life, to the duties of which he paid an unremitting attention, he consequently passed the winter season in London. There he was a distinguished figure, not only in the circles of fashion, but of literature; for he did not suffer either pleasure or politics to turn him aside from scholastic pursuits, or interrupt the frequent society of men of taste, genius, and learning. He not only loved the fine arts, but may be said to have practised them; and I have now a collection of his drawings, which would add to the repu-

tation of a professional artist. I have now a large cabinet filled with prints which he curiously collected; and the original family library has descended to me, with the addition of four thousand volumes purchased by him.

“ His rural amusements were then confined to a few tasteful improvements at his country seats; botanical studies, and planting in every spot of his estates where a tree could be placed. At length, however, a town life not only became wearisome, but proved disgusting to him, and he panted for the country. Though he was universally admired and esteemed, though continual offerings were made to his vanity, and though, from his independent conduct in parliament, as well as the abilities he occasionally displayed in its more prominent duties, he was most earnestly solicited by his constituents to continue in the representation of them, he, at the age of twenty-eight, took his leave of the pleasures, the politics, and, to add a word which, when he mentioned the circumstance, he always uttered with a very strong emphasis, the corruptions of London, to fix his residence in a distant county. He preferred his estate in —shire, that he might enjoy the society of his former tutor, whom he loved with filial affection, and whose extensive learning and native excellence, as well as the successful care of his education, gave a rightful claim to that sentiment in my father's breast. That reverend gentleman had lately been presented by him to the valuable rectory of the parish in which the family mansion stood, and was now settled there with his family, which it is neces-

sary for me to describe, as consisting of a lovely woman, his wife, and an interesting little girl, who promised to rival her mother.

“ It might be naturally supposed that we should now behold my poor dear father in the character of an elegant, rural philosopher, employed in the tranquil pursuits which a most enlightened mind would dictate, while he enlivened them with agricultural experiments, the duties of the provincial magistrate, and an hospitable intercourse with his country neighbours: it might, indeed, be imagined, from the circumstances of his life which I have hitherto given, that he was of a grave and pensive disposition: but it was not so; he was uncommonly cheerful, and sometimes to a degree of boyish playfulness; and though he could, as he then often did, pass many days together without a wish for society, whenever accident or necessity brought him into it, he was the life of the circle. In a character given of him in a newspaper published in the county where he lived, it was said that he knew how to talk up and down to people in a way of which there was no other example. By this singular expression, it was to be understood, that while he was qualified, in a pre-eminent degree, to converse with persons of the first rank, he knew how to accommodate his discourse, in the most agreeable, lively, and intelligent manner, to every condition in the inferior classes of life. It will hardly be believed that a man so qualified, and with such a disposition as I have described him to possess, should sink into the character of an incorrigible fox-hunter, and give himself up in a great measure to the

propensities which are so generally seen to accompany that character : but so it was ; and of such a metamorphosis he was the extraordinary example.

“ He began this change of life with an occasional pursuit of the hounds, if he accidentally met with them in his morning’s ride : he then went out on purpose to meet them. At length he became so fond of the sport, that, on the death of a neighbouring gentleman, who was the famous Nimrod of the country, he purchased the kennel of hounds and stable of hunters, and succeeded to the character of having one of the finest packs of dogs and string of horses, as well as being ranked among the keenest sportsmen, in England. Convivial hospitality followed ; the pleasures of the bottle mingled with those of the chase : and though the genuine principles of honour and virtue were never violated by him, he no longer adhered to that line of prudence, discretion, and rigid decorum, which marked the happy and better course of his earlier years. It is, indeed, to this aberration that I owe what has made me an object of compassion to many a sordid mind, the succession to an estate heavily loaded with debt. I am, however, ready to declare, that I have never very sensibly felt it ; nay, on the contrary, I am by no means convinced that this misfortune, as it is called, will not ultimately prove a blessing to me : this, at least, is certain, that no one ever heard me utter the language of complaint ; nor did I ever hear my father’s name coupled with the idea of injustice to me, that I did not express my abhorrence of the accusation ; for God, who reads my

heart, well knows that the severest pain I ever experienced from my parent’s indiscretions, has arisen from the apprehension that they diminished the comforts of his closing years : for, after all, as you will hereafter know, he was a most kind, affectionate, and excellent father to me.

“ You have bound yourself, I fear, to listen to a tedious history, for it will yet be some time before I come to speak of myself, as there is another person whom I must previously have the honour of introducing to your acquaintance.

“ My father, with many prime virtues, was not, as you must have perceived, without some apparent infirmities ; but my mother was faultless, at least I could never discover that she had a fault : and I never heard from her most intimate friends, her neighbours, and servants, from those who had known her throughout her life, that one solitary weakness or misconducted act was ever imputed to her : I never heard her name by any one but in the accents of unqualified regard and admiration.

“ She was the only child of the clergyman whom I have already mentioned. He had some years previous to his presentation to the rectory of my father’s parish, married a lady of great beauty and mental endowments, who was the eldest of five daughters of an eminent provincial physician. A very fine picture of her in my possession, confirms the report of her beauty : besides, my mother was said to be the image of her, and nothing mortal, I believe, ever bore so near a resemblance to the pictured ideas of angelic loveliness, as that incompa-

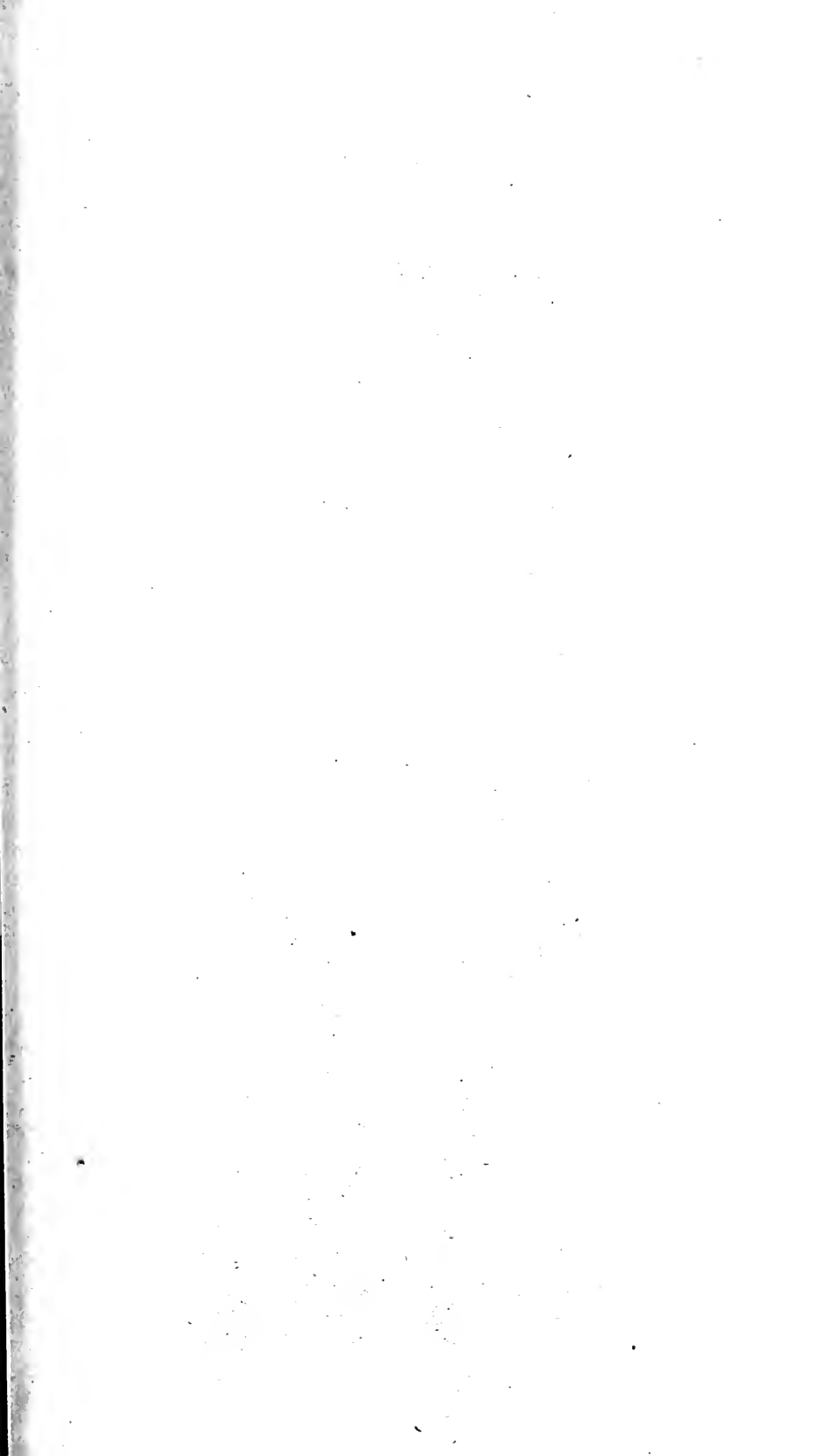
rable woman, whose sole offspring is now addressing you.

“The Rev. Mr. C—— enjoyed his perfect happiness about thirteen years, when he lost his charming wife, who left behind the little image of herself, who then promised to be what I have just described to you. She had, as may be supposed, been the darling care of her enamoured parents. Her mind was of the finest frame, and at twelve years old she was a prodigy of knowledge, accomplishment, and premature understanding. This sad event gave such a fatal blow to his happiness, that his friends despaired of ever seeing him smile again: indeed, it was generally considered by his parishioners, that his understanding was sometimes disordered in consequence of the loss which he had sustained, as he was used to go and sit for two or three hours together by the tomb which contained the dearest object of his heart, and pluck up the weeds which happened to grow near it. He had also planted rose-trees round it; and when they were in blow, he would weave the flowers into garlands, and deck Julia’s hair fantastically with them. My father, however, used to treat that opinion as altogether erroneous; but he plainly perceived, soon after the death of Mrs. C——, that it would be fatal to his friend. He never uttered a word of complaint; he appeared, on the contrary, to be all patience and resignation: but he shrunk from a lusty figure to a mere shadow. It was in the second year of my father’s residence in the country, when his immediate presence was desired at the rectory. He hastened thither, and found his friend at his last hour, and who had the power to utter only the following

sentences. After casting a faint, dying look around him, he just articulated, ‘I recommend my soul to God, and my beloved child to you: be you a father to her, and she will have no cause to regret me.’ He had no sooner uttered these words, than he heaved that sigh which is repeated no more. I never heard my father give the account of this affecting scene but once, and he then blubbered like a boy. I am sure he felt; as I most firmly believe, that if his friend had been preserved to him, he would have been preserved to himself, and the noble uniformity of his early life would have been maintained through every subsequent part of it.

“The dying request which I have just related, was, as you may well suppose, most minutely fulfilled. Julia was now removed to her guardian’s house, and was treated as if she were the heiress of it. In a short time, however, he took her to town, and consigned her to the care, and better could not have been found if she had been a prince’s daughter; of his aunt, a dowager lady, with a very considerable jointure; who passed her time between her apartments in Hampton-Court palace; and her house in Grosvenor-square. She confined her society to a small circle of friends, but they were persons of the first rank and character. Such was Julia’s fortune, and Lady M—— not only received the lovely charge into her kindest care, but also into her fondest affection. Here her education was regularly pursued, and finally perfected; and under this fostering protection, she acquired that superior character which afterwards so eminently distinguished her life.

“My father, satisfied that he had





DUKE of BRUNSWICK OELS.

thus completely fulfilled the duties enjoined him by his dying friend, troubled himself no farther about her, than to write her an occasional letter, and attend, as was necessary, to the fortune she had inherited, and which was accumulating into an handsome provision: for Lady M——, though she spared no adequate expence for her instruction, recreation, and appearance, would not hear a word of retribution. Indeed, some years after, when this excellent lady died, Julia appeared to be her residuary legatee, and she derived from that circumstance no inconsiderable bequest.

“It was now four years since my father had visited the metropolis, and consequently as long since he had seen Julia; it was also about the time that the fox-hunting mania began to grow upon him; when his aunt put a long-meditated design in execution, of paying him a visit in the country. I need not add, that Julia accompanied her. She was now nineteen, and I have heard my father say, that, on his first view of her, as she entered the

room where he was sitting, he felt the precise sensation which Petrarch so feelingly describes when his eyes first gazed on the beautiful Laura. How, indeed, must Julia's charms have been heightened by the blended sentiments on her countenance, which always spoke the language of her heart! I have heard her say, that gratitude for unparalleled kindness received, the renewed grief for the loss of her father, and the pious wish to revisit the tomb of her mother, were the struggling sensations of her mind, till a flood of tears involved and united them all.

“In short, after a visit of six weeks, my aunt embraced Julia as her niece. My father led her to the altar, and I was the only fruit of that union.”

Having now, my dearest mother, introduced the hero of the piece upon the stage, I shall defer, till my next letter, the account of his part in it.

I remain, with all duty and affection, your devoted daughter,

AMELIA.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS OF THE DUKE OF BRUNSWICK-OELS.

WITH A PORTRAIT.—PLATE 22.

IN presenting our readers with a portrait of this brave prince, in illustration of the memoir of his life, inserted in Number XIV. of the *Repository*, we shall take the opportunity of subjoining a few additional facts, which serve to shew that his fortitude is equally proof against difficulties of every kind. For most of these particulars we acknowledge ourselves indebted to an interesting pamphlet, entitled, *An Account of*
No. XVI. Vol. III.

the Operations of the Corps under the Duke of Brunswick, from the Time of its Formation in Bohemia to its Embarkation for England, just published by Mr. Stockdale, of Piccadilly.

By the author of this account, who was evidently one of those that shared the fortune of the duke, we are informed, that in the early part of last year, when various circumstances portended a rupture between

France and Austria, his highness concluded a convention with the court of Vienna, by which he, as a prince of the German empire, was to raise a corps of 2000 men at his own expence; and on the other hand, every security was given him as an ally. He was offered rank in the imperial army; which he, however, declined, in order to maintain his independence, as it was his particular intention to repair to the north of Germany with his corps, if the state of affairs in that quarter would admit of it.

In the formation of his corps, which, by agreement, was to consist of 1000 infantry, 1000 cavalry, and 125 horse-artillery, the duke had very great difficulties to encounter. The Prussians represented the raising of this corps in the most odious light; they stopped both in Silesia and on the Bohemian frontiers all the articles for clothing and arming the troops, which the duke had previously collected at Oels; they refused a passage to the horses purchased by him on the Polish frontiers; and, above all, placed strong parties at the passes into the Prussian territories, so that recruits could only join him by the worst roads and with the greatest trouble. Notwithstanding these obstacles, he succeeded, between the end of March and the middle of May, in bringing together the stipulated number of men.

Passing over the details of the military operations of his highness in conjunction with the Austrian generals Am Ende and Kienmayer, we shall proceed to the moment when, on the conclusion of the armistice between the Austrian and French armies, the duke resolved to act for

himself. Learning that some discontent existed among his officers, he called them together, on the day on which he commenced his march for the north, and addressed them. After acknowledging their zeal in the common cause, and bestowing just praise on their former conduct, he observed, that they could not be ignorant that the principal object of the formation of the corps was to act in the north of Germany, where the disembarkation of English troops was now expected, and where they might perhaps calculate on the co-operation of the inhabitants. He admitted the difficulty of the march and the obstacles which an active enemy would throw in their way; but confiding in their principles of honour and patriotism, he doubted not that they would cheerfully pursue the course which he pointed out to them, and which was in fact the best and perhaps the only mode of serving the Austrian army, and promoting the deliverance of their country. What was the astonishment of the duke to find these expectations disappointed! All the officers of cavalry, excepting ten of the youngest, not only quitted him, but attempted, by means of the subalterns, to seduce the hussars. His highness, without appearing to notice this conduct, set the troops in motion, leaving the officers behind. After a march of two hours, he ordered a halt, and explained to the men the reason of the defection of the officers, promoted some of inferior rank, and dismissed such of the soldiers as wished to return. In the room of the latter he substituted 300 recruits, and thus possessed the certainty of being surrounded by a corps entirely attached to his cause.

The battle of Halberstadt appears to have been the most obstinate and bloody of any of the numerous engagements which occurred during the march. The enemy had in that city near 5000 men, a force superior to that of the duke's whole corps, and which he thought it imprudent to leave in his rear. The place was accordingly attacked: one of the gates was forced with howitzers, another was broken open with hatchets, and a third, for want of implements, was burned off its hinges. It was a most difficult and sanguinary task to gain possession of the entrances to the city. The enemy had thrown every possible impediment in the way; the massive iron-bound gates were barricaded with strong beams, and the vaulted passages were filled with loaded dung-carts and other obstructions, all of which were to be cleared and carried out piecemeal, under a constant fire of small arms. In the performance of this service, several hundreds of the duke's bravest soldiers were killed and wounded, without being able to do the least injury to the enemy, who were placed in security behind the brick-work.—After gaining admittance, much still remained to be done. The enemy had thrown themselves into the houses on both sides of the street, from which they annoyed the assailants by a most galling fire. The intrepidity of the latter, however, at length overcame all opposition.—Rushing forward into the streets, and exclaiming, “Long live our brave duke! Long live the black hussars!” they broke into the houses, and put to the bayonet the enemies whom they found concealed within them. They were thus oblig-

ed to storm house after house, and street after street. The principal street, with a garrison of about 400 men, defended itself the longest; and though the attack commenced at six in the evening, it was not till near the same hour in the morning that it capitulated. The result of this victory was most brilliant. Colonel Count Wellingerode*, commander of the fifth Westphalian regiment of infantry, was made prisoner, together with about 1600 men. Among the killed was the commandant of the place, and the whole of the *gens d'armes*, amounting to about thirty, to whom, in the exasperation of the combat, no quarter was given. From the nature of the action, the duke's corps sustained considerable injury, and had to regret the loss of ten excellent officers who fell on this occasion.

It cannot appear surprising, that the dread of the sanguinary ruffian, who had announced to the father of our hero, while languishing under his mortal wound, that he was determined to “crush him and his whole family,” should operate so strongly as to prevent many of those demonstrations of loyalty which the inhabitants of the capital of his pa-

* This man, formerly a captain in the French navy, brought Jerome Bonaparte from America, and has been by him elevated to the rank of a German count, and appointed his *marechal du palais*. He was brought to England, in order to ensure the safety of several wounded officers whom the duke was obliged to leave behind. The other officers taken by his corps, about 150 in number, were released, upon giving a written engagement not to serve against the duke or his allies till exchanged.

rimonial dominions would otherwise, so willingly have paid him. During the day, while they were liable to observation, they were certainly under the necessity of doing this violence to their feelings. The duke, during his stay at Brunswick, as we have already stated, passed the night on the ramparts; and here it was that the attachment of the people to their legitimate sovereign was expressed in a manner that could not but have been particularly grateful to him. His station was discovered, and, favoured by the darkness, the inhabitants thronged to the spot, and seized the hand of the duke, which they cordially pressed in silence. Thousands of these salutations, which he received in the course of that memorable night from persons whom it was impossible to recognize, proved that he still continued to reign in the hearts of a great majority of the faithful people of Brunswick.

We have noticed the engagement fought on the 1st August at Oelpern, near Brunswick. It lasted till eleven at night, and the contending parties were separated only by the darkness, under cover of which the enemy retreated. While the duke was making the necessary arrangements for pursuing him, his highness was exposed to a severe mortification in a second defection of a number of his officers. Sixteen of them, intimidated by the reports relative to the strength of the enemy in the rear, went to the duke, represented to him the perilous situation of the corps, and at the same time requested their discharge.— Aware that the retaining of such men could be attended with no advantage to the corps, the duke im-

mediately complied with their wishes. Not content with this, they endeavoured to persuade the other officers to follow their weak example, and even forgot themselves so far, as to propose to his highness to capitulate; but, however precarious his situation might have been, he rejected every proposition of that nature with sovereign contempt. He declared to the assembled officers, that he would not detain any one who felt himself influenced by the dread of impending danger, but that he would rather perish himself than submit to the disgrace of surrendering. He assured those who remained true and firm, that he would cheerfully share his last morsel of bread with them, and that he would never forget the sacrifice they had made, and the attachment they had shewn him, at such a critical moment. The undaunted spirit which he displayed prevented the bad consequences that might otherwise have resulted from such a pernicious example.

After the embarkation of the troops, which the duke superintended in person, his ship was the last that left the shore. On being informed that the Danish batteries at Bremerlehe had guns mounted, and were expected to fire upon him, though the wind was contrary, and he could only proceed slowly by tacking, his highness nevertheless ordered the captain to pass the batteries, whatever might be the consequences. During the cannonade that ensued, the duke harangued the crew, and endeavoured in particular to stimulate their courage, by assisting himself occasionally in working the ship. At length, when the enemy had desisted from their

attempt, his highness made his acknowledgments to the captain for his great exertions and the steady resolution he had shewn; and on retiring to his cabin, sarcastically remarked, "If the Danes are no better marksmen, we may let them play the same game again."

REPLY TO REMARKS ON AN IRISH SILVER COIN.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

IN reply to your correspondent's remarks on the Irish silver coin, in Number XI. of your *Repository*, I have to observe, that the subject will require further investigation before the period and reign shall be unequivocally established.

On inspecting the coin itself, some of the characters bear a striking resemblance to a date, but which the printed copy clearly proves to be mutilated letters.

My reasons for referring it to Henry II. are principally deduced from Irish annals. Henry I. assumed the title of *Dominus Hiberniæ*, which was continued by his successors, until Henry VIII. changed it to that of *Rex*. Henry the Second's second son, John, who appears also to have borne that title, was Lord Deputy of Ireland, and administered its affairs in person for ten or twelve years, with much more ability and justice than he afterwards reigned in England. He divided the settled country into counties, and incorporated the towns within the pale; and finally he set up mints at Waterford and Dublin, and coined money, as the decided act of sovereignty. No succeeding king or prince of the blood resided in Ireland any thing near the period of John's abode; indeed the affairs of the island appear to have gone retrograde for many reigns after. There-

fore, it is more probable, that the coin in question belongs to the time of Henry II. than to any other king of that name.

I do not know when the effigies on our coins first began to be represented in profile, but it is certain that those of our early monarchs were on seals and money always full-faced. The crown too is of an antique cast, such as was worn prior to Edward III.

Your correspondent grounds his dissent entirely on his believing that the motto of the reverse, "*Posui Deum adiutorem meum*," was first adopted by Edward III. If this could be proved, it would certainly go far to ascertain that the coin was not struck anterior to that reign. The motto is taken from the Psalms, and might be occasionally adopted by any of his predecessors as far back as the conquest, in their constant claims on, and disputes with France. The mottoes on our modern coinage were indeed invented in that illustrious reign.

But of all the Henries, that to whom your correspondent assigns it, cannot surely be the one, viz. Henry IV. That monarch not being a king's son, and having seized the throne by force, was never either Prince of Wales, Lord of Ireland (before his accession), Duke of Cornwall, or Duke of England. I confess the title *Dux Angliæ* is quite

new to me, but its uncommonness does not militate against the first supposition.

Never having made antiquities a particular study, I write for information. The subject is in itself

* In justice to this correspondent, we cannot help remarking an error of a *Near Neighbour*, in his observations inserted in the *Supplement* to our second volume, p. 439, on a preceding communication from E. W. He there remarks, that the latter "has gone beyond what appearances will

trivial, but inasmuch as it contributes to promote our knowledge of the progress of civilization and of commerce, it so far becomes interesting. I am, &c.

E. W.*

warrant, in saying that the inscription of *Civitas Dublinic* was discernible on the coin" described by him in No. X. p. 244. Those words are as legible on the coin, now in our possession, as they are in the representation of it given in the last-mentioned number of the *Repository*.—EDIT.

DESCRIPTION OF A NEW MODE OF TRANSPOSING MUSIC. TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

SINCE you did me the honour, some months ago, to insert in your elegant miscellany, a few remarks, which I sent you, on the transposition of cliffs*, I find that some controversy has arisen, in the musical world, on the subject; particularly between Dr. Clarke, of Cambridge, and his publishers, Button and Whitaker. This having again turned my thoughts to it, I now communicate, as the result, a method, by which any music, either written or printed, in the C cliffs, may, with very little trouble, be transposed into the treble.

For the *soprano* cliff, let one line, neatly ruled with a pen, be added at the top of the stave; and then let a pale wash, of any colour (as lake or Prussian blue), be laid over the four upper spaces, which will of course leave the lowest space uncoloured; by which simple contrivance, the eye of the performer will be so effectually assisted, that

he may easily consider the notes on the coloured stave as belonging to the treble cliff. For the *mezzo soprano*, let the same process be observed; except, that two lines, instead of one, must be added at the top of the stave.

Two more cliffs remain to be considered, namely, the *counter-tenor* and the *tenor*. These, however, may be transposed with still greater facility; all that is wanting for the former, being to colour the highest space of the stave; and, for the latter, to draw a border of colour above the highest line: the colour being then considered as representing the lowest space of the treble cliff, all the uncoloured lines will be leger lines below it. Or perhaps it would be preferable, for the *tenor*, to reverse the directions given for the *mezzo soprano*; that is, to add two lines at bottom, and to colour the four lowest spaces; by which means the notes will be transposed into the bass cliff, and the number of leger lines diminished.

* See *Repository*, No. VII. p. 26.

This description, it is conceived,

will be found sufficiently clear; but to preclude all possibility of mistake, I refer the reader to the annexed figure.

Messrs. Button and Whitaker, in their letter to Dr. Clarke, lately published, observe, that "it has been calculated, that not above *one in five hundred* who practise the piano-forte, can play from the C cliffs." This being the case, I cannot help looking with some complacency upon the utility of my contrivance, by which the great mass of music extant in these cliffs, may be transposed into the treble, with far less trouble than that of transcription and republication. Indeed, not only with far less trouble, but with the following material advantages: Ist, that, as the C cliffs will not be

effaced, those who prefer them, may continue to play from them as usual; and 2dly, that, through the influence of association, those who have not before learned them, will soon make themselves well acquainted with them.

I shall only add, that, having resorted to this mode of transposition for the accommodation of two ladies in my own family, they found themselves, with equal surprise and pleasure, at once transported from the *terra incognita* of the C cliffs, and set down, *quile at home*, in well-known treble; and that, instead of doing the least injury to the most neatly printed music, it rather gives it a more pleasing appearance.

R.

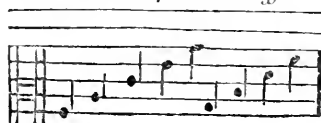
Milford, South Wales.

COLOURED TRANSPOSITION OF THE C CLIFFS INTO THE TREBLE.

Soprano Cliff.



Mezzo Soprano Cliff.



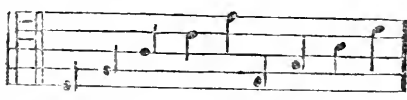
Counter-tenor Cliff.



Tenor Cliff.



Tenor Cliff, transposed into the Bass.



A GRAMMATICAL LOVE-LETTER.

Madam,

IF there be yet no preposition towards a conjunction with you, be pleased to admit of this interjection of my pretenses. I do not pronounce *ad verbum* that I desire to be governed by you in all cases;

for I positively declare, that, comparatively speaking, I should be superlatively happy, should I be affixed to you in all modes and tenses whatsoever. I hope you will not think me so singular, but that I desire to have the plural number in

my family, and that I am too *masculine* to be *neuter* with regard to the *feminine*; therefore let us have our affections *in common of two*. Far be it from you to *decline this conjugation*, though I am not the *first person*, nor the *second person*, nor the *third person*, who has solicited you to be *subjunctive* to love. I presume you will not be in the *imperative*, while I am in the *potential*; and trust, that you will kindly admit the *construction of a conjunctive copulative* with *propria quæ*

maribus: this will make a *participiè* of happiness, if you will *actually* give your voice to be *passive* therein. Be you but *supine*, and I will be *deponent*. The *syntaxis* may be afraid of *accidents*; but it is the *optative* of my soul, to be a *lawful concord* with the *genitive*. My whole income shall be a *dative* to you for the *present*; nothing shall be *accusative* against you for the *future*; and your sweet *name* ever my *vocative*, till death, the great *ablative* of all things.

ON THRESHING MACHINES.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

IN your last number I promised to shew to your correspondent, the *Farmer*, how the great labour his horses were subject to in working his threshing-machine, might be obviated.

In feeding, he should be careful at all times to present the straw of sheaf corn parallel with the rollers, by which he would get rid of the great friction which the common mode of feeding with the ear foremost is liable to. He would also expose the small ears which lie low in the sheaf to the stroke of the beaters, which can never be the case by the common mode of feeding, as they are too much enveloped with the stronger straw.

The only objection to feed or present the straw parallel with the cylinder, is, the liability of some ears falling before the beater, and in consequence being thrown out of the machine by the centrifugal force, without receiving a shock sufficient to start the corn. This is the chief

and grand objection to the beating or scutching principle, which, in its first formation, never was intended for threshing of corn, but for swingling of flax, for which it is admirably calculated, producing the fullest and most desired effect, by breaking the straw sufficiently to expose the fibre to the heckle. But as the straw of corn does not require to be so broken to disengage the corn from the ear, a man of the meanest capacity can discern, that by pulling the corn or grains back with his finger, or pressing them in a contrary direction to that in which they grow, their contact with the straw is instantly broken. This evidently shews, that without consulting the works of nature, we cannot regularly and effectually apply the assistance of art to produce the most desired effects. A moment's reflection on this subject would teach us to seek a principle that would so act upon the corn in the ear, as to disengage it with the least force. I dare venture to assert (although I have not as yet

accurately measured the power necessary to start the corn from an ear by pressing it towards the root of the straw), that one tenth of the force necessary to start it by beating would be sufficient.

When a principle of this kind is applied, and brought into general

use, then will the Farmer's horses find no more labour in working a threshing-machine than they do to draw a plough or a cart.

In some of your future numbers I may make some more observations on this subject, till when I remain your's, AN ECONOMIST.

ON THE EFFECTS OF THE INDUSTRY OF THE LITERATI OF GERMANY ON THE LITERATURE OF THAT COUNTRY; AND ON THE INFLUENCE OF THE FOUR LAST YEARS OF WAR UPON IT.

By JOHN CHR. HÜTTNER, Esq.

(Concluded from page 161.)

ANOTHER good effect of the extraordinary literary activity of the Germans, is, that they possess the best auxiliary works. This advantage cannot be denied by any person who is acquainted with our literature; and it is of such importance, that this alone ought to be an inducement to foreign literati to learn our language. It will be sufficient to mention a few German works of general utility. Such are Meusel's and Eichhorn's Histories of Literature; Brucker's and Buhle's Histories of Philosophy; Sulzer's and Blankenburg's General Theory of the Fine Arts; Büsching's Geography; Ebeling's Geography of North America; Michaelis' Introduction to the New Testament; Eichhorn's Introduction to the Old Testament; a series of extremely useful polyglot works by Nennich; Rüdiger's polyglot Marine Dictionary; the great and yet unfinished History of the Sciences of the Göttingen Literati, commenced by Eichhorn; Sprengel's History of Medicine; Meusel's *Bibliotheca Historica*, begun by Struve; Jö-

cher's and Adelung's Dictionary of Literati; Wolf's, Köcher's, and Eichhorn's Hebrew Collection; Fabricius's *Bibliotheca Græca*, with additions by Harles; the same author's *Bibliotheca Latina*; Eckhel's *Doctrina Rei Nummarie*, Scheussner's Dictionary of the New Testament; Diendorf's Dictionary of the Old Testament; Schneider's Greek, Scheller's Latin, Schwan's French, and Wagner's Spanish Dictionary; Fischer's Dictionary of Natural Philosophy; Funke's Dictionary of Ancient Literature; Busch's History of Inventions; Ersch's Repertory of Literature; Meusel's Literati of Germany; Ersch's Literati of France; and Forster and Reuss's Literati of England. All these works are of extraordinary utility to persons engaged in literary pursuits; they spare the pains that may be bestowed on something more important, and supply, at least in some measure, the want of extensive libraries. How far the literature of Germany surpasses that of other countries in this respect, will best appear by a comparison of

the above-mentioned works with similar ones of the other polished nations. To this end, it is sufficient to place the mere titles against one another; and a complete catalogue of these may be found in Meusel's *Cleue to Literature* (*Leitfaden der Litteratur*), a work which ranks with the most useful, and to which no other nation can produce an equal, or even one of a similar kind.

But the rage for collecting from every country in which literature is cultivated, is attended also with this consequence, that the Germans esteem the literary merits of foreigners more highly than other nations are accustomed to do. In this point many of them go too far. Translations from all the polished languages in the world are incessantly going forward. "Thuisikon's people," says a German poet, (Cramer), "treat no foreigner with contempt; rich, without pride, they bestow due honour on every nation, even though envy is silent on the subject of their merits."

The German literati in general know at least the names of the most distinguished writers of all ages; and as the history of literature is a favourite study, are acquainted with the particulars of their lives and works. This is a great check upon national conceit, which sometimes renders the literati of other countries equally unjust and ridiculous; and it produces the salutary spirit of cosmopolitanism, without which, a knowledge of foreign merit is not easily acquired.

On the other hand, the German literati have also learned to appreciate their own merits; a natural consequence of incessant comparison. But this just estimation of their own

worth and the courage to exhibit themselves before foreigners, whose vanity often looked down upon them with contempt, are not of very long standing. They date only forty or fifty years back, since the nation began to discover the great advantages of its language and literature, to cultivate them, and to write principally in German. It is generally known that Frederic the Great, by his contempt of German literature, strongly excited the pride of his countrymen; so that it made a gigantic progress, while the most celebrated hero of the nation sought to depreciate its native writers. Till his time, the generality of German authors had neglected their own language, and it was still a prevailing practice to write a great deal in Latin; but since that period, an universal anxiety to express themselves in their native tongue with accuracy, perspicuity, and grace, has pervaded the whole nation. It was extremely fortunate that Lessing, a man of first-rate genius and rare attainments, together with others possessing similar qualifications, gave a proper direction to these efforts of his countrymen in the celebrated *Letters on Literature*. In fact, the commencement of the golden age of German literature cannot be fixed more than ten years before his time, namely, about 1740, where Eichhorn, after the example of others, has placed it. No sooner did the nation become sensible of its own importance, no sooner did the polishing, rounding, and enriching of the native language allow German industry free scope, than such a number of distinguished writers sprung up in all the provinces of Germany, and in the countries where its

language is spoken, that none but so indefatigable a people could, in comparatively so short a period (since 1740), have produced such a rich harvest. We shall merely mention some of the most conspicuous names. Haller, Klopstock, Zachariä, Hagedorn, Gellert, Rabener, Weisse, Lichtwehr, Uz, Gleim, Jerusalem, Gotter, Lessing, Pfiffel, Ramler, Kleist, Wieland, Mendelsohn, Sturz, von Nicolai, Götz, Herder, Gessner, Zollikofer, Kästner, Voss, Göcking, the Counts Stolberg, Höltz, Jacobi, Lichtenberg, Musæus, Göthe, Bürger, Schiller, Claudius, Matthison, Kosegarten, Iffland, Grossmann, Babo, Engel, Meissner, Kotzebue, Garve, Schmidt, Johannes Müller, Archenholz, Fr. Schulz, Müller of Itzehoe, Knigge, Lafontaine, Woltmann, Rochlitz, and a great number of others, have produced models in every department of literature, which, even in the opinion of competent judges abroad, need not fear a comparison with foreign excellence.

Notwithstanding, however, the great progress made in the improvement of the German language, it still falls considerably short of that perfection of which it is susceptible. The great Adelung, immortalized by his exertions in behalf of his native tongue, first collected, in a somewhat complete manner, the scattered treasures of the German language; and his dictionary is admitted, by all foreigners who are capable of using it, to be an astonishing performance for one individual, especially when the mass of general literature contained in it is considered. His other works on the German language are equally excellent, though it must be regretted

that, from too great a partiality to the Misnian dialect, he has been rather unjust towards the dialects of other provinces. He was followed by others, who made his labours the ground-work of their own, especially Heynatz, Voss, and Campe. The latter is at the head of those writers, who, unless in cases of the greatest necessity, reject every word that is not of genuine Teutonic origin, and have therefore naturalized, as they express it, a great number of obsolete, neglected, and newly formed words. Of this rigorous purity Campe himself has furnished the best example in his works. His undeniably successful exertions in behalf of the literature of his country, he has now crowned by his great dictionary of the German language, which by this time is probably completed. It contains many thousand words more than Adelung's, and is undoubtedly a work of inestimable value to German literature. Omissions have, nevertheless, been discovered, but these the worthy author intends to supply in a separate volume.

It now only remains for us to enquire what effect the last four years of war have produced on German literature.

Peace alone is favourable to the man of letters: he requires unmolested leisure, and readers possessing abundant means of encouraging him, that is to say, of purchasing his works. War deprives him of both these, as a great part of Germany has unfortunately experienced; for as the booksellers have in modern times supplied, in a great measure, the place of patrons, literature must naturally suffer, when the devastation of whole provinces cuts off the

resources of their trade : and that this has been the case in the last four years, is evident from the meagerness of the Leipzig fair catalogues which have appeared during that time. What a shock the industry of the writers of Germany must have sustained ! The injury, however, has been confined to the needy labourers in the field of literature, and has not extended to the good cause of learning. Many an assiduous and deserving author may probably have been put to great inconvenience by not finding a purchaser for his manuscripts ; but the more rapid canals for literary communications, and the interchange of ideas, continued to flow. The magazines, almanacs, literary newspapers, particularly the principal of the latter, those of Halle, Leipzig, and Jena ; the *Heidelberger Annalen* ; the *Göttinger Anzeigen* ; the *Morgenblatt* ; the *Deutsche Mercur* ; the *Berliner Monatschrift*, and many others, suffered no interruption. If the muses were driven for a time from Halle, Frankfurt on the Oder, Erlangen, Würzburg, Königsberg, Jena, Wittenberg, Inspruck, &c. still they remained tolerably quiet at Leipzig, Heidel-

berg, Kiel, Göttingen, Tübingen, Rostock, Dorpat, &c. ; and the great booksellers, Cotta, Göschen, the *Industrie-Comptoir* at Weimar, Vieweg, Mohr and Zimmer, Hoffmann of Hamburg, Weidmanns, Fleischer, Kummer, Crusius, and others, continued, even in the midst of war, to publish important works. The printing of scarcely any book of consequence which was to have appeared, was prevented ; and at this moment, the universities of Halle, Frankfurt on the Oder, Jena, Erlangen, and others, are already in a certain degree of order. Many German literati have indeed been scared from their former abodes, and fled to distant countries ; but according to accounts from the Continent, the shock which German literature has received during the last four years of war, will not be unproductive of benefits. It has given a check to the extravagant multiplication of literary works ; it has somewhat cooled the ardour of the booksellers for speculation ; it has engaged men of letters in new and more profound researches, and has obliged them, in general, to measure back the paths that have already been explored.

ON COMMERCE.

No. III.

AFRICA is one of the four principal divisions of the world. It is nearly surrounded by different seas, except at one small neck of land, by which it is joined to Asia, called by geographers the Isthmus of Suez, which separates the Red Sea from the Mediterranean. But it is not our intention to enter very minutely into the exact geographical situation of this quarter of the globe ; it will be suf-

ficient for our purpose, without puzzling the minds of our fair readers, to state, that it extends in length, from Cape Blanco, in the kingdom of Tunis, to the Cape of Good Hope, a distance of 4320 miles, north and south ; and in breadth, from Cape Verd in the west, to Cape Guardafui in the east, a distance of 4080 miles. Situated in the midst of the other quarters of our globe, it might, and would, were

it in proper hands, command a very considerable share of the commerce of the world; but peopled as it is by barbarians, scarcely claiming the lowest degree of civilization, except on its eastern border, no surprise can take place, that its trade is commensurate therewith. Habituated to slavery from their birth, their chief trade was in slaves, with whom, until lately, they supplied not only the British colonies in the West Indies, but also America, both North and South, together with some parts of Asia and Europe.

Our geographers include in the denomination of Africa, the islands situated within a certain distance from its shores: such are the Azores and Canary Islands, belonging to Spain; Madeira and Porto Santo, to Portugal; St. Helena, to England; the Cape de Verd Islands, together with those of St. Thomas and St. Matthew, with some others, to Portugal. All these are to be found in the Atlantic Ocean, to the westward of the Cape of Good Hope. Those to the eastward of that promontory are, the great Island of Madagascar, together with the Isles of France and Bourbon in the Indian Ocean. The European nations also severally possess many forts and factories on the main land of Africa, for the purpose of securing and carrying on their trade: such are, Cape Coast Castle, Senegal, Goree, Sierra Leon, and several others, appertaining to Great Britain; great parts of the several kingdoms of Loango, Angola, and Congo, on its western coast, belonging to Portugal; Oran, Penon, and Ceuta, on the coast of Barbary, to Spain. France and Holland, but especially the latter, had large possessions here also, but whether they remain with them at present, we have had no means of ascertaining; but this can be no loss to the subject under discussion, namely, commerce, as all trade is carried on with nearly the same articles, including both exports and imports, by all the Europeans. The coasts of Africa are much better known than its interior, large portions of which remain unexplored; and although our maps

place and name kingdoms therein, yet many of them are as yet unascertained, at least to that degree of truth as would call for our implicit belief. The chief articles of trade produced here are three only, slaves, gold, and ivory; to which these smaller articles may be added, viz. ostrich and herons' feathers, indigo, wax, coral, goat skins, dates, bitter almonds, raisins, copper, hides, rice, millet, musk, civet, malaguette or Guinea pepper, ambergrease, jasper stones, leopard skins, gum, &c. &c.

The exports from Europe to the Barbary coast consist of woollens, muslins, spices, drugs, tobacco, dying woods, alum, paper, steel, iron, lead, toys, Birmingham wares, glass beads, ivory and box combs; and to other places, on the western coast, are, bar iron, brandy, beer, copper basons of various weights, copper plates of one pound weight each, narrow blue serges, red, yellow, and blue ratteens, combed wool of the same colours, glass beads of several colours, rock coral, sabres, swords, fire-arms of various sorts, copper trumpets, red caps, round padlocks, all sorts of cutlery, and works in iron, steel, &c. &c. as will be more particularly expressed when we come to treat distinctly of the traffic at the different ports and places resorted to for that purpose. It is our design to proceed now to a description of the trade carried on at the various places on the coasts and rivers of this extensive peninsula, beginning at its northern extremity, the Barbary states, and thence proceeding down its western bounds to the Cape of Good Hope; and return whence we set out by the Indian Ocean and the coasts of the Red Sea; by which our female *élégantes* will find, that although the country is wild, and the people barbarous, yet that two or three requisites held in esteem by them, for the adornment of their native beauty, to wit, gold, ivory, and ostrich feathers, are brought to this country for that purpose, through the medium of commerce.

EXHIBITION OF THE BRITISH INSTITUTION, PALL-MALL.

THE principal objects of attraction in this exhibition are the prize pictures, eighteen in number; they are dispersed through the rooms without any mark of distinction, and as the premiums are not to be adjudged till after the close of the exhibition, the public are left to view them, and to decide upon their merits, without prejudice or partiality.

Aware of the delicacy necessary to be observed in the consideration of the works of young men so circumstanced, we shall content ourselves with making a few remarks on the mode of study which seems to have been adopted by the different candidates, without referring, either by name or number, to the particular subjects of our criticism. In executing this task, we are not without hope, that while we are endeavouring to guide the judgment of the general spectator, we may furnish some hints that may be worthy the attention and future reflection of the student.

The first picture that attracts our notice, is, where the drawing, expression, character, and detail have been pursued to the exclusion, in some measure, of fine painting and breadth of effect.—The next, in direct contrast to this, is, where drawing and character have been sacrificed to brilliant colour and painter-like handling.—The third class, of which there are two specimens, is, where the union of all these qualities is attempted.—The fourth is, where a particular master has been so closely imitated, that the picture appears rather a copy of his works than an original composition: of the two specimens that we would place in this class, there cannot be a moment's doubt.—The last distinction we would notice (of which there are likewise two specimens), is, where the student, though not wanting in imagination or power, has scorned all reference to nature, so that his work being neither sketch nor finished picture, has in fact "no character at all."

Of all these modes of study the first is undoubtedly entitled to the greatest commendation, as it furnishes the surest indication of future greatness. The picture which we have noticed, as far as it goes, is admirable; the figures all think, act, nay, we had almost said, speak. To say that this picture is ill coloured, or ill painted, is to say little to its dispraise: whoever can carry the essentials of his art so far, will surely find no difficulty in accomplishing the subordinate requisites, and in proportion as the head is superior to the hand, will this mode of study continue to be superior to mere mechanical dexterity.

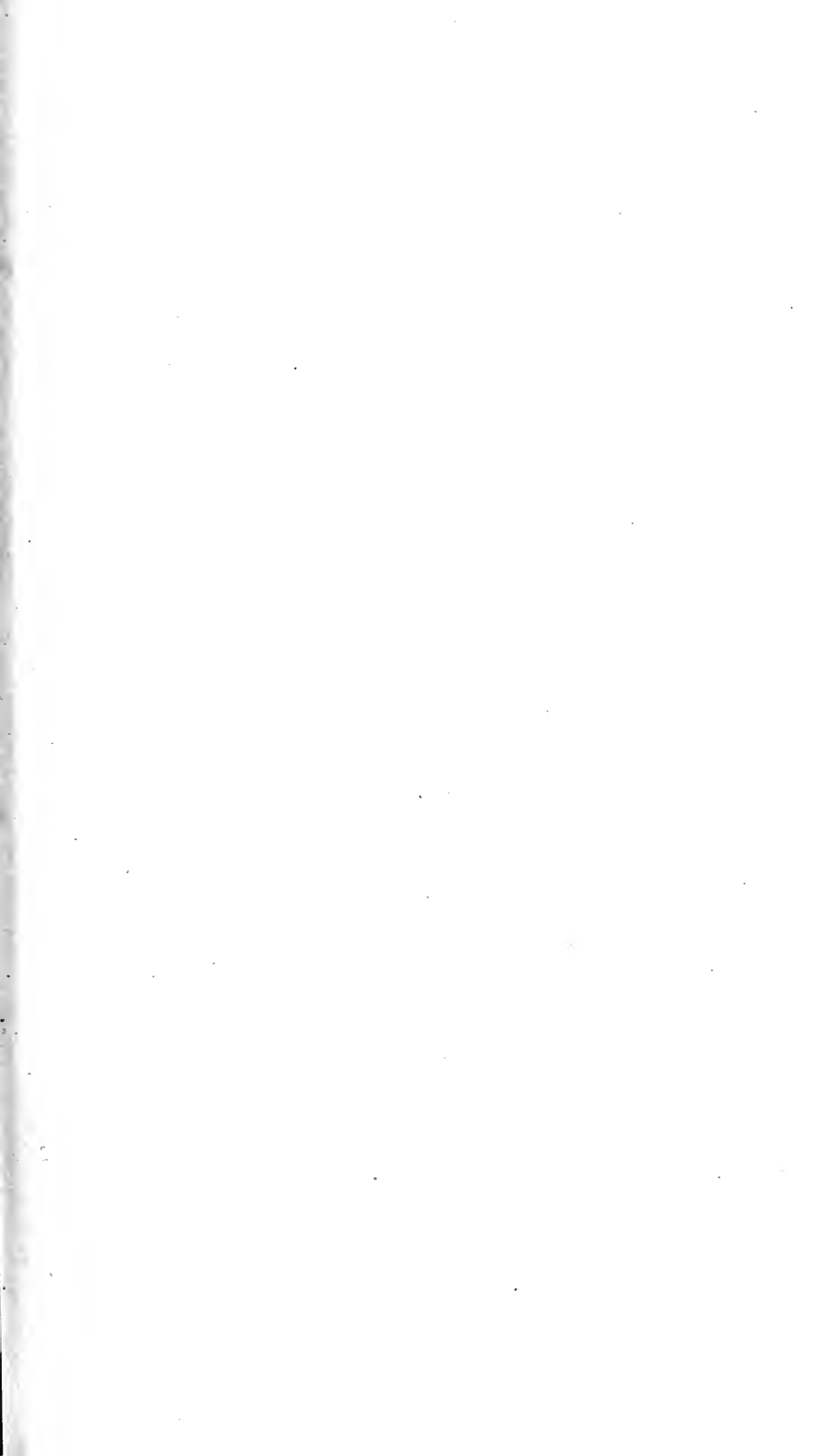
The same feeling which incites us to praise this picture, will lead us to condemn the one to which we have secondly referred. It is an assemblage of mere masses of colour, without form or comeliness. Not that we think the painter of it deficient in genius or talent, but that he has been misled in his mode of study, and has wandered far from the track in which he originally set out, and to which we would recommend him to return.

The third class certainly displays more of the master than any of the former; but we are disposed to doubt whether this precocious display be indicative of future and permanent celebrity.

The two pictures to which our fourth reference is made, must be decidedly condemned, for the simple reason so pitifully urged by Mr. Fuseli in his eloquent and entertaining lectures, that "he who follows must always be behind."

The fifth can scarcely be considered a mode of study, as it seems to arise out of the confidence that sets aside the necessity of any study at all, and it is a misapplication of terms to call that the result of reflection and research, which always has been, and always will be, characterized as mere *mannered* insignificance.

It will be observed, that we have only





Rowl

PHEASANT SHOOTING.

No. 16 of L. KERMAN'S PICTURES of HUNTS & FISHING, by J. B. H. & Co. of St. Paul, N. Y.

noticed eight out of the eighteen pictures which have been sent as claims on the premium of the Institution. The truth is, we consider the remainder to be *hors du combat*; and if the authors of them possess any of that honest ambition which urges men to the attainment of a respectable rank in life, we would earnestly recommend them to go back to their counters, their counting-houses, and their shop-boards, and not continue to disgrace themselves, their families, and their country, by the public and periodical exposure of their ignorance and imbecility.

With the exception of the prize pictures, this exhibition displays but little novelty. Those by the members of the Academy are merely the refuse of what were exhibited last year at Somerset-House; any notice of them would be tedious as a twice told tale.

The landscape-room contains some

good specimens. The *Ferry-Boat*, by Chalon, is in the fine style of study introduced by Turner, and possesses all the brilliancy and truth so conspicuous in the works of that great master. Linnel, the lad of whom such high expectations were formed, seems scarcely to have advanced a step: an open heath on a dull day, or a few boats on the seashore, seem to be the boundaries of his excursions.

In the walk of familiar life, the most conspicuous picture is the *Pinch of Snuff*, by Sharp. Of this picture we have only to say, that it is an indifferent story indifferently told. In its execution it has as laborious a polish as ever was given by the greatest trifler of the Dutch school; whether the object be worth all the pains taken in its accomplishment, we shall not stop to enquire: these things please a frivolous age, and the painter may always urge in his excuse, that "he who lives to please, must please to live."

PLATE 21.—BRITISH SPORTS.

PHEASANT-SHOOTING.

THIS is one of the most laborious and least entertaining of field-sports, unless in the plentiful preserves of Norfolk, Suffolk, and some few districts in other counties, where the large tracts of woodlands contribute so materially to the increase and preservation of the birds. It is principally pursued with a brace or two of springing spaniels, which are equally indefatigable in the search and pursuit of hares or winged game. From the time they are thrown off, the tail, in perpetual motion, denotes the pleasure they feel in being employed, and by its increasing vibration, the experienced sportsman well knows when he is approaching the object of attraction. From the disposition of these dogs never to relax in their search till

they have brought the game to view, it is absolutely requisite that the sportsman should not be too tardy in his motions, but let his activity keep pace with that of his four-footed companions; otherwise he may expect to cover many a weary mile of ground without a successful shot. As it is invariably the nature of these dogs to spring, flush, or start all the game before them, and to pursue all kinds without preference, it becomes necessary to hunt them within gun-shot out of covert, and with bells or gingles on their collars within, if it be close or extensive, that they may be prevented from beating too wide, and getting out of call of the whistle of the dog-whip provided for their correction.

Pointers of high spirit and great strength, hunted with a bell round

their necks, are frequently instrumental to good sport and great success in pheasant-shooting: but they must be fast goers, and once knowing the nature of the business, not too readily disposed to stop; for if they be, the bird, by constant running, will frequently rise in the thickest and highest part of the covert, or at such a distance that an

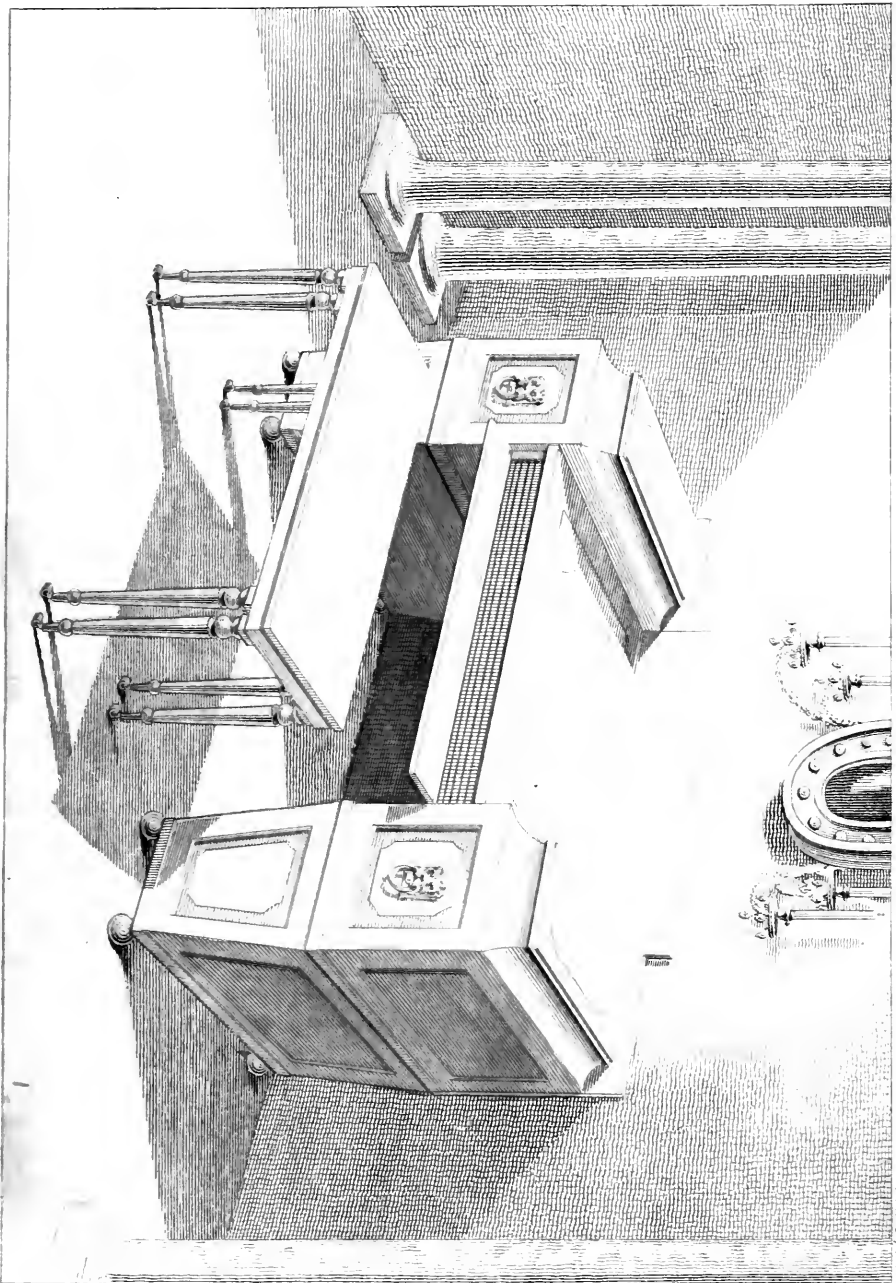
open shot will be but seldom obtained, particularly in a country thin of game. Those, however, who wish to preserve well-bred and well-broke pointers in a state of perfection, will never accustom them to covert-hunting, but invariably make use of their spaniels for this sport, for which they were evidently intended.

PLATE 24.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

THE *patent sideboard and dining-tables*, constructed on the plan represented in our engraving, are universally allowed to be one of the most convenient as well as elegant pieces of furniture for the dining-room ever yet manufactured. They are as well calculated for small rooms as for the first nobleman's mansion, as they can be made from the smallest dimensions to the very largest size, and combine every possible convenience of a sideboard and table. The dining-tables, when not in use, may be shut within the sideboard; the extra flaps or leaves, are inclosed, as is shewn, in the middle top drawer; and the frame, which is made to draw out to any length for the support of the leaves, with the greatest possible ease, runs under the center of the sideboard, so that the whole forms, to appearance, only one piece of furniture. These articles are made to any shape and plan, either to appear massy and solid, or light and elegant. The feet of the table are completely out

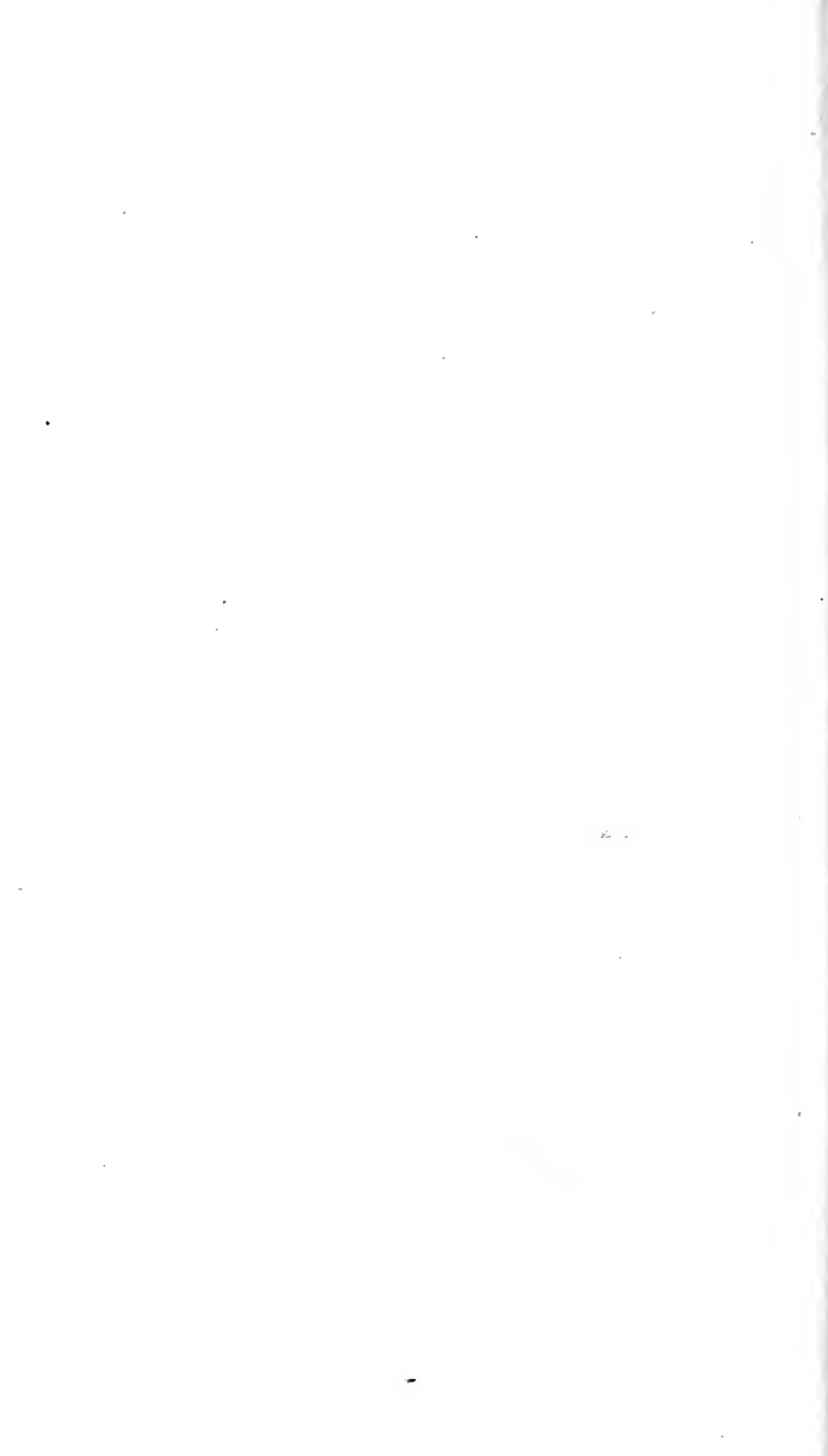
of the way, so as not to annoy one person in sitting round the table. In this particular they far excel the claw tables, and are more firm and less complicated than any other kind of table whatever. They have already been made for many of the first mansions in the united kingdom, East and West Indies, Gibraltar, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Brazil, Sweden, and various parts of the Continent.

The first of these articles manufactured by the inventors, was ordered by the late Admiral Lord Nelson, for Merton-House. This circumstance induced the inventors to give them the name of *Trafalgar patent dining-tables and sideboard*. One advantage alone is sufficient to obtain them the preference before all others, that of clearing the hall and other parts of the house from lumber, as the whole of a table fifty or an hundred feet long, may, by this contrivance, be completely inclosed in the sideboard.



A PATENT
STANDARD

1862



INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

THE association of booksellers, who are presenting to the public improved editions of the most valuable of our English chronicles, have it in contemplation to publish a new and handsome edition of *Fuller's Worthies*. No alteration will be admitted into the text, but such trifling errors as may be discovered will be corrected in notes. Messrs. Nicholls and Son, printers, will thankfully receive any hints, notes, or corrections, that the admirers of Fuller may think fit to send them.

The first volume of a national work of some importance will be published about Easter, under the title of *County Annual Archives*. Hitherto the annals of each county have been entirely lost to the public; and any one desirous of referring to any particular event or proceeding in the county in which he resides, has no means of gaining such information. As the County Archives is intended to supply this desideratum, the contents of each annual volume will be arranged under the names of the respective counties, and the subjects classed under the five general heads of Public Business, Civil and Criminal Jurisprudence, Political Economy, Chronicles, Biography.

Mr. Jesse Foot is preparing for publication, the *Lives of the late Andrew Robinson Bowes, Esq. and his Wife, the Countess of Strathmore*.

The Rev. Wm. Bowdwen proposes publishing by subscription, in ten volumes quarto, a literal translation of the whole of *Doomsday-Book*, with the modern names of places, adapted as far as possible

to those in the record. An index will be given to each county, and a glossary with the last volume. Any volume may be subscribed for separately.

The author of the *Husband and Lover*, has in the press a romance, entitled the *Daughters of Isenberg*.

Miss Stockdale has in the press, a work which will shortly appear in two volumes octavo, dedicated by permission to his Majesty. It consists of a considerable number of poems, and is entitled *The Mirror of the Mind*.

It has long been matter of surprise to foreign naturalists, that, although in this country botany has been cultivated with a zeal and success which leave nothing to desire, scarcely any attention has been hitherto paid to the sister science, entomology; so that while the vegetable productions of the British isles are for the most part well known and accurately described, not a third of our numerous tribes of insects have been noticed or enumerated. This neglect is doubtless principally to be attributed to the want of a popular and comprehensive elementary work, adapted to the present improved state of the science. To supply this desideratum, and facilitate the study in Britain, of a department of natural history singularly amusing and instructive, abounding in objects striking in their shape and structure, splendid in decoration, and in the highest degree interesting in habits, manners, and economy, the Rev. W. Kirby, A. B. F. L. S. author of *Monographia Apium Angliæ*, and Mr. W. Spence, F. L. S. are engaged in preparing an *Intro-*

duction to Entomology, which is in a state of considerable forwardness. The plan of this work is popular, but without overlooking science, to the technical and anatomical departments of which, much new matter will be contributed. Its object, after obviating objections and removing prejudices, is to include every thing useful or interesting to the entomological student, except descriptions of genera and species, which are foreign to the nature of such a work.

Mr. Samuel Prout will shortly publish the first number of the *Relics of Antiquity, or Remains of Ancient Structures*; with other vestiges of early times in Great Britain: etched from drawings by himself, and accompanied with descriptive sketches.

Mr. Stephen Pasquier has issued proposals for a volume in quarto, with copper-plates, engraved by means of the author's new-invented machines and tools, of a new system, called *Neography*; by which the publisher has attempted to simplify, and bring to one universal and common standard, all the various modes of writing and printing used among the several nations of the earth. His chief object in this undertaking is to assist commerce, facilitate correspondence, and open an easier intercourse to the diffusion of knowledge, fine arts, and civilization.

Mr. Frederick Wilton Litchfield Stockdale will speedily publish a *Series of Etchings*, in imitation of the original sketches, from picturesque subjects in the county of Kent, with explanatory descriptions.

A society has been established at

Bristol, and another in the town of Leicester, under the sanction of Christians of every denomination, to co-operate with the Bible Society in London, in distributing Bibles and Testaments among the most distant nations of the known world.

A literary and philosophical society is forming, under the title of *The Literary and Philosophical Society of Hackney*, including that village and its vicinity. It is to consist of three classes, none of which are limited. 1. Ordinary members who contribute to the funds, enjoy the use of the books, &c. 2. Honorary, consisting of such gentlemen whose association may reflect honour on the society, and whose opinion of the labours of its members may be such as to impress them with sentiments of respect for such a mark of regard. 3. Those whose attachment to literature may entitle them to become members, but whose finances would hinder them from contributing to the support of the society by subscriptions. To these last the library will be opened gratis.

A gentleman of Aberdeen, recently deceased, has, by his will, directed his executors to offer a sum of not less than £1200 for the best treatise on "The evidence that there is a Being, all-powerful, wise, and good, by whom every thing exists; and, particularly, to obviate difficulties regarding the wisdom and goodness of the Deity: and this, in the first place, from considerations independent of written Revelation; and, in the second place, from Revelation; and, from the whole, to point out the inferences most necessary for and useful to mankind." The ministers of the established church of Aberdeen,

the principals and professors of King's and Marischal Colleges of Aberdeen, and the trustees of the testator, are appointed to nominate and make choice of *three judges*, who are to decide, after the first of January, 1814, upon the comparative excellence of such treatises as shall be laid before them. There is also left, by the same testator, a further sum, not exceeding £400, for a treatise on the same subjects, which shall be thought, pursuant to the same decision, next in merit to the first premium treatise.

The Royal Society of the Friends of the Sciences, at Warsaw, has published an address to the Polish nation, the object of which is to procure contributions for the purpose of defraying the expences of a splendid monument, intended to be erected to the immortal astronomer and mathematician, Copernicus, in Thorn, his native city.

M. Karamsin, historiographer to the Emperor of Russia, is diligently employed on a history of that empire. He has already brought it down to the times of Dmitriji Donskoi, but does not intend to give the result of his labours to the public till he has arrived at the epoch of the elevation of the Czar Michali Fedorowitsch to the throne. It is said that M. Karamsin has received considerable assistance from the Wollhynian annals discovered by him, together with the ecclesiastical ordinances of John, metropolitan of Kiew, and contemporary of Nestor, and the code of Prince Swatoslaw Olgowitsch, who lived in the twelfth century; as also from the Russian chronicles of the fourteen century, transmitted to him from Moldavia.

M. Gauss, a correspondent of the

National Institute of France, has this year obtained the prize medal founded by the celebrated Lalande for the author of the best astronomical memoir.

Professor Geo. Müller, of Schaffhausen, announces the speedy appearance of the posthumous works of his late brother, the historian of Switzerland. They will form 18 volumes. His *Universal History*, in twenty-four books, will be published in the course of the present year. This work is founded upon extracts made by the deceased from 1833 historical works of ancient and modern times.

According to a calculation of M. Coquebert Montbret, the French empire at present contains the following population: — Inhabitants who speak the French language, 28,126,000; the German, 2,705,600; the Flemish, 2,277,000; the Breton, 967,000; the Basque, 108,000; forming a total of 38,262,600.

Count Santi, the Russian envoy at the court of Stockholm, has just published a statistical and topographical *Tableau* of the grand duchy of Finland. This work displays the industry and knowledge of the author as much as his translation in French verse of the master-pieces of the Swedish poet Kjelgren, announces his talents and refined taste.

The Ionian academy instituted at Corfu, the ancient Corcyra, has announced, that, after the example of ancient Greece, it will every four years decree various Olympic prizes for the promotion of the arts and sciences. At these Olympic festivals the prizes will be adjudged to him who, during the preceding four years, has written the best work in the modern Greek language, and

produced the best modern Greek translation from a foreign language, particularly the French. The olive wreath with which the victor is to be publicly crowned, will be hung up in the academy, with an inscription recording his name, work, and country. The first distribution of prizes is fixed for the 15th August, 1812, which is the first year of the 648th Olympiad, according to the calculation of ancient Greece. The prize is to consist of a medal with a bust of Bonaparte, and the inscription, *Napoleon, benefactor and protector*. On the reverse is the legend, *To Genius the grateful academy*. The inscription round it will contain the name of the successful candidate, the title of his work, and the number of the Olympiad. This medal will be of iron.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Romance Readers and Romance Writers: a Satirical Novel, by the Author of "A Private History of the Court of England," &c. 3 vols. 12mo. 15s.

This novel has afforded us much amusement: the subjects chosen are indeed ample; for countless are our writers of *romance*, as well as our readers of it.

The author appears to have considered, that romances are usually read by persons of a weak and uncultivated mind, but particularly by females; and the prejudicial effects of *romance* reading on such minds, are ably exhibited in the character of the heroine of this novel, not only in many ludicrous incidents, but also in circumstances of a truly pathetic and interesting nature.

We are ready to admit, that *ro-*

mance reading fasciuates and relaxes the mind, and renders it unfit for pursuits of a serious and beneficial tendency, and by these means leaves it unfortified and powerless; but we certainly consider the effects of *novel* reading calculated to effect this dangerous purpose in a more extensive degree.

The heroine of this work is a female neither remarkable for the accomplishments of her mind, the beauty of her person, nor the fascination of her manners: nature, however, had not wholly neglected her; she is represented to be one of those every-day young ladies who are intended rather for useful than brilliant purposes. But, alas! this "one of the many" is permitted to devote not only her leisure hours, but almost her whole existence, to the perusal of romances, and eventually becomes ridiculous and criminal, instead of respectable and meritorious. She who might have been a useful member of society, has neither principle to withstand the arguments, nor fortitude to resist the seductive arts, of a frivolous and fashionable villain. Happy would it be if such minds were directed to the study of our language; to the perusal of "*Domestic Religion*," "*Domestic Cookery*," and "*The Family Receipt Book*."

The characters of this novel are strongly contrasted, and are for the most part correctly executed, not only in the outline, but also in those minutiae which very few pencils are able to pourtray. Those of Sir John and Lady Wringham we found particularly entertaining; and the amiable simplicity of that of Sir William Harrington gave us much pleasure: nor will our readers be

less entertained with the character of the Honourable and Rev. Mr. Leslie.

We certainly do not envy the author her extensive knowledge of romances; she appears to have made herself acquainted with these important productions *ab origine*, and to be a strenuous advocate for this admirable sentiment, "*de mortuis nil nisi bonum*," for she sounds the praises of our romance-writing ancestors, to the utter discomfiture of the moderns.

Tales of Real Life; forming a Sequel to Miss Edgeworth's Tales of Fashionable Life. 3 vols. crown 8vo. 18s.

In bestowing the tribute of praise on these volumes, we are convinced that we shall only utter the sentiments of every person of real taste and feeling, by whom they have been, or may happen to be perused. The work, we presume, cannot fail to become a favourite with all those who take pleasure in light reading. The variety and interest of the subjects embraced in the twenty-five pieces of which they consist, the stamp of authenticity apparent in most of them, the correctness, animation, and elegance of the language, lead us to wish for the frequent appearance of such substitutes for the frivolous, and very often pernicious, compositions which imperceptibly introduce their levity or their poison into the hearts of the unguarded and inexperienced, especially of the lovely sex.

Such being the light in which we regard these volumes, the author will not accuse us of a wish to detract from their merits if we hint our suspicions, that the events recorded

in a few of these tales are not those of *real life*; which inconsistency, however, we are the more disposed to overlook, as their incidents have no tendency to the marvellous or improbable, but are such as might be supposed by the most fastidious to have actually happened.

Il Vero Modo di Piacere in Compagnia.—The true Method of Pleasing in Company: a Work designed for the Improvement and Instruction of Youth. By Carlo Monteggia. 12mo. pp. 315.

We perfectly agree with the editor of this work, in conceiving that it has several claims on the favourable notice of the public. Its principal object is to facilitate the acquisition of the Italian and French languages, now such essential requisites in a fashionable education. To this end the former occupies one page, and the latter the opposite page throughout the volume. It is, however, not merely calculated to exercise the student, but may be perused with great advantage by young persons of both sexes, on account of the many excellent precepts on the art of pleasing in company; an art, which, as it is justly observed, must absolutely be acquired by all who would render themselves agreeable in society, or enjoy the delights which an intercourse with the polished and the intelligent is capable of affording.

In the volume before us, this invaluable art is taught not so much by precepts as by example, which must be admitted to be infinitely more efficacious. Instead of a string of dull rules which would only weary or disgust, the principles of true politeness, and the art of pleasing, are inculcated in a series of eighteen

conversations, the speakers in which exhibit correct and elegant models of that accomplishment.

For these reasons, we cannot but recommend this little work to all parents and instructors of youth, whom the author has, in our opinion, laid under considerable obligations.

The lost Child; a Christmas Tale.

Price 3s.

When we opened this book and perceived the title, we prepared to encounter all the abominable fiddle-faddle of a nursery story; but we were most pleasingly surprised, on perusing a simple and pathetic narrative, written without bombast, affectation, or nonsense, and which, we are not ashamed to own, really affected us. It is but justice to observe, that this little tale will be found as useful as it must be interesting to the mind of every juvenile reader. There are, however, marks of more than ordinary negligence in several parts of the work. The recurrence of the word "me" as a rhyme to itself, and its repetition in the ensuing stanza, are not only a glaring specimen of tautology, but a violation of metre and harmony.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

A Grand Duet for two Performers on one Piano-Forte, composed, and most respectfully dedicated to Miss Scott and Miss H. Scott, by J. Gildon. Op. 12. Pr. 5s.

In a preceding number we had the pleasure of introducing to the favourable notice of our readers a sonata by the same author; and the present work has added considerably to our opinion of his rising merit. The sub-

ject of the first movement is brilliant, and the superstructure, although not very original, neat and correct.

We likewise commend the easy and pleasing manner in which the theme is led into minor in the beginning of the second part, and the various modulations into which it branches out successively. But we could have wished these modulations had been more disguised under running passages, instead of the too frequent harpeggios which serve as their vehicle. In fact, the want of a connected flow of passages in the whole of this duet, but especially in the allegro, gives to the composition a character of stiffness which is injurious to its real merit. Of the truth of this observation, we make no doubt, further experience will convince the author. The return to the theme (*p. 5, l. 8,*) is natural and well prepared, and its sudden transition into the key of D minor (*p. 7,*) produces a bold and spirited effect.

In the andante we have to notice the style of artless but pleasing simplicity which distinguishes its subject, as well as the appropriate introduction of short responses, and the three interlocutory bars in the second (*p. 10, l. 2,*) which, through a few minor solutions, again lead to that subject, deserve unqualified praise; for the two E's instead of F sharp (*p. 10, l. 2,* bass) we suppose a typographical error. The allegretto is playful, but its theme not novel. Its whole texture altogether appears to us inferior to either the allegro or andante. There is rather too much monotony and repetition; its motion is continually the same, every bar throughout having its regular allotment of six

quavers, either in one hand or the other. The conclusion is well prepared by the ascent through half notes, although we are, from Pleyel's works, and particularly from one of his quintets, familiar with that species of modulation.

A 2d Bohemian Air Fanfare, with variations for the Harp or Piano-Forte, with Flute Accompaniment (ad libitum), respectfully dedicated to Miss Soulsby Reed. Composed by L. Hoberecht. Pr. 2s. 6d.

What Bohemian music we have had an opportunity of hearing, has certainly caused impressions very different from that received at the performance of the theme of these variations. The air fanfare consists of little else than the common chords of E \flat and B \flat , and B \flat and E \flat , with a seventh for a conclusion. But even these B's and E's are not always correctly applied; in bars 19 and 20, p. 2, for instance, E ought to be substituted in the place of B, in the bass. In the six variations, however, Mr. H. has displayed a most ingenious variety. We meet with a polacca, an allegretto, a largo, a brillante, a march maestoso, and a finale. Of those the polacca is unquestionably the best.

A favourite Sonata for the Harp, composed, and dedicated to his Friend, Mr. Dixi, by J. B. Mayer. Op. 17. Pr. 4s.

To such of our harping readers as have arrived beyond the limits of mediocrity, we wish to recommend this sonata as a most useful exercise for the fingers. This, indeed, appears to us to have been the principal view of the author, who has contrived to introduce in this performance a very great variety of

passages for both hands, and some not a little intricate. Melody seems to have been but a secondary object in this instance. The little Russian air, however, in A minor, is very pretty, and (from what we have had an opportunity of hearing when among natives of that country) in our opinion, of national originality. The minuetto likewise, with the variations built upon it, command our approbation. In the second variation Mr. M. has, with much skill, alternately given to each hand the same passages, which produces a fine responsive effect. The spirit of the subject is preserved throughout.

THE TERPSICHOREAD. *Three most admired Country Dances, "Lord Cathcart's Return," "Knowle Park," and "The Labyrinth," arranged for the Piano-Forte, and dedicated to Miss Dawes, by P. Antony Corri.* Pr. 5s.

However greatly the regret at seeing the talents of this author thrown away upon the arrangement of country dances, had prejudiced us against this performance, justice obliges us to own that the manner in which Mr. C. has executed this humiliating task, changed our aversion into admiration; it clearly shews that the hand of a master is capable of converting trifles into objects of interest and delight. There is a neatness of expression, an elegance of thought, and correctness of harmony so conspicuous in every part of this composition, as to render it absolutely difficult to point out distinct beauties. To notice but a few we shall begin with "Lord Cathcart's Return," and here call the attention of our readers to the fine descent into E (p. 2, l. 4), the

sweet dolce (*p. 3, l. 1.*). In *p. 4* we have to applaud the abrupt change to A minor, and (*l. 5, at crescendo*) the neat ascent by octaves. Page 5 is altogether a masterpiece of modulation, and the solution into A b (*l. 2, at the words con anima*) very beautiful. We like much the expression *con anima*, and wish every performer a soul capable of feeling what the author desires to be felt. Equally do we admire, in *p. 6, ll. 3 and 4*, the gradual preparation for the subject, which as soon as gained is dexterously again abandoned.

The second piece, "*Knowle Park*," equally displays the author's skill, which is eminently conspicuous in some fine passages, *p. 9*. The spirited minor (*p. 10*) affords, like the chiaroscuro in a painting, a happy relief; and in *p. 12*, independent of the good effect of the few treble notes for the left hand, *ll. 1 and 2*, the lovers of chromatic strains will meet with an ample treat. They will, no doubt, applaud with us the well-harmonized descent, *l. 2, p. 14*, a passage, the difficulty of which Mr. C. himself acknowledges by the optional substitution of an easier one. The termination of "*Knowle Park*," likewise demands our notice, on account of the artful manner with which the subject has been interwoven in it.

The "*Labyrinth*" is treated in a different manner from the preceding subjects. Its unassuming, but graceful melody has afforded a proper theme for a few variations. The first of these is distinguished for its neatness, although the idea of representing the subject under octaved semiquavers is not new. In the se-

cond variation we have to commend the accompaniment of the left hand, arranged in a manner known to us from similar compositions of Mozart's. In the beginning of the 3d var. the bass conducts the melody, but it swerves too soon into mere accompaniment; we much regret the author's not having followed up this idea throughout the variation. Var. 4 consists of a set of commonplace triplets; and var. 5 of nothing but the separated chords of the theme. We are much more pleased with the 6th var. which is beautifully plaintive, and some of the chords of whose bass have the merit of being out of the common way of accompaniment. In the 7th var. the left hand, by crossing the right, produces a pleasing variety; but what we here admire most is the very sudden rest in the chord of E b, after the conclusion in G major. The idea appears to us quite original. Once in E b, Mr. C. treats us with the theme in that key, from which he returns with the greatest display of skill, in *p. 20*. That page altogether does him great credit; it contains a fund of chromatic softness, not to be excelled by Haydn, or Mozart; and by way of happy contrast, the whole in *p. 21* changes into a presto movement "*à la waltz*," which, without the assistance of the *Thesean* ball of twine, conducts us merrily and safely out of Mr. C.'s "*Labyrinth*."

But we perceive that our partiality for his composition has caused us to transgress our usual limits; a fault for which we hope for indulgence. It is natural enough to lose one's self in a "*Labyrinth*."

Il Passo Tempo, consisting of various ELEGANT AND INTEREST-

ING (!!!) Pieces for the Piano-Forte. Composed by Louis von Esch. No. 7, containing *Air de Ballet et Rondo.* Pr. 3s.

The title of this composition places us in an awkward predicament. On the one hand, we deem it cruel to disturb the good opinion which the author entertains of this performance of his; on the other, our readers have a right to ask of us in what the elegance and interest of this publication consists. And here we feel to its full extent the hard lot of a reviewer. To say that we have not met with that degree of elegance and interest which the title-page promises, will be thought by the author a very *inelegant* criticism of ours, however excusable it must appear, that we should not entertain for the productions of others that superabundance of parental affection which it is natural to expect in the author himself. In declaring thus much, we trust our verdict will not be construed into an absolute sentence of condemnation. On the contrary, we may venture to assure our readers, that the time they may please to devote to Mr. E.'s *Pastime*, whether the same be composed for his own or their pastime, will not be thrown away; for, although there is no room for excessive praise, there is as little for censure, the only error we have met with being in the title, respecting which, as it was deemed essential to have an Italian one, the author would have done well to have consulted, if not an Italian friend, at all events a dictionary, where he would have found *Passatempo*, not *Passo Tempo*, an equivalent for our plain English pastime.

No. XVI. Vol. III.

Ninth Divertimento for the Piano-Forte, containing an appropriate Prelude and Pastoral Rondo, composed, and dedicated to Miss Helen Fitzgerald, by J. B. Cramer. 5s.

We think Mr. C. has been eminently successful in the composition of the prelude, which serves as an introduction to this divertimento. Its charming eccentricity, the volubility of its passages (which are more in the harp than piano-forte style), and its regular connection of fine ideas, would, without the information in the title-page, proclaim the author. The *aria graciosa*, which follows the prelude, boasts of a subject, the beautiful simplicity of which cannot fail to delight every ear of true taste. The same praise is due to the *dolce* part, *p. 4, l. 1.* In *p. 5, l. 5,* we have to notice the good effect by the change of key into three flats; and the manner in which the bass takes up the subject (*p. 7, l. 3*), leaving to the right hand a repletory accompaniment of a few high notes, demands our unqualified applause. The theme of the *allegretto pastorale*, although not novel, possesses much sprightly neatness; and has afforded the author an opportunity of interweaving a variety of analogous ideas. The *dolce*, *p. 9,* is pretty, but not new to us; a greater merit of originality is due to the ascent by seconds *p. 10, l. 1,* and *p. 12, l. 4;* and the change into the allied minor key (*p. 11*) is equally pleasing. The close of the rondo is well and appropriately wound up.

Le Diable à Quatre, a fourth grand Sonata for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to Mrs.

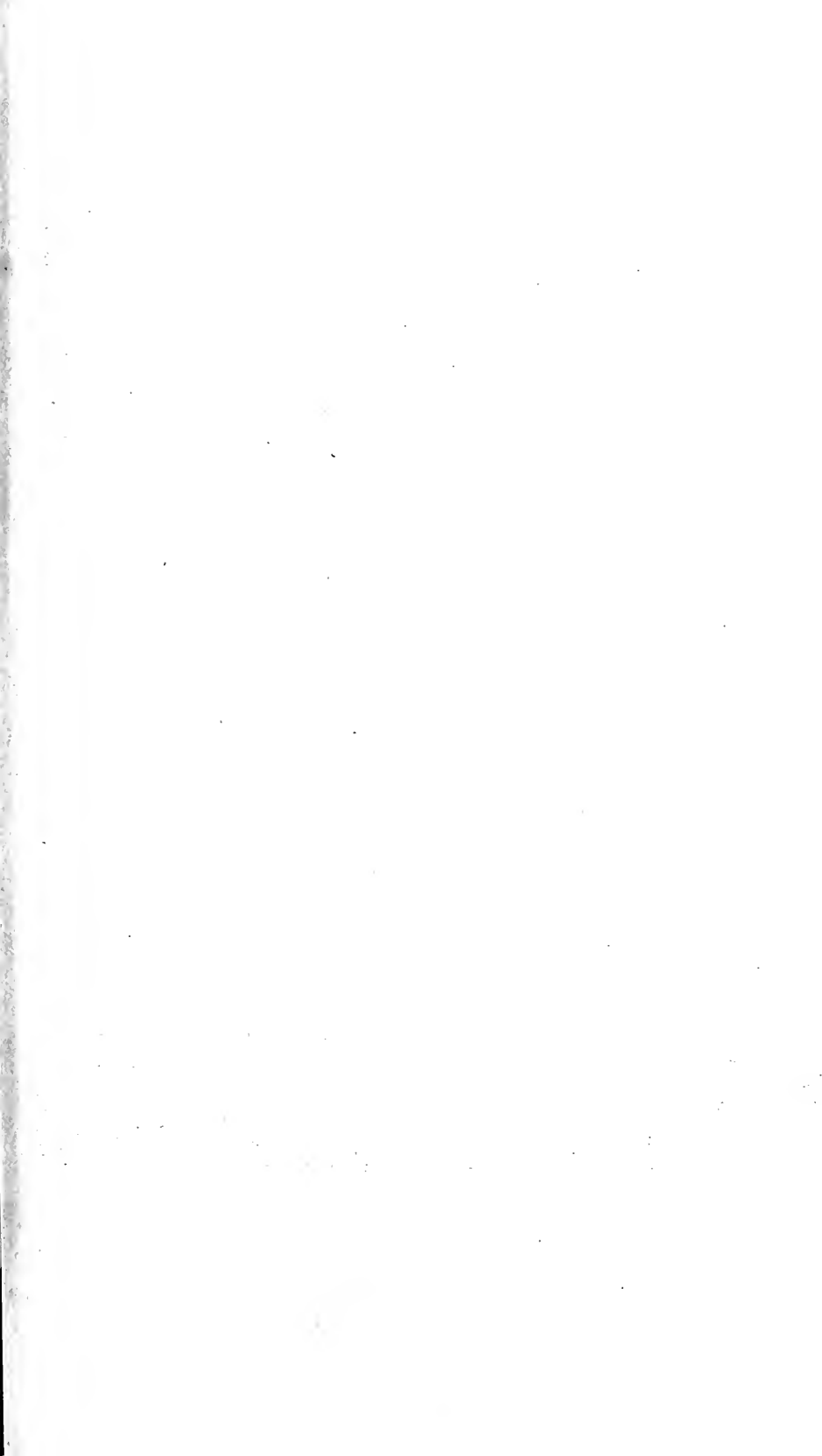
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Hunt, by J. Woelfl. Op. 50.
Pr. 5s.

It is a thousand pities, Mr. W. should have prefixed to his sonata so horrible a title as that of *Le Diable à Quatre*, and what is worse, with such a naughty name to his child, to have a beautiful female for its godmother. Was it to signalize in a striking manner the Jubilee offspring of his fertile imagination, or to deter profane fingers from venturing on a composition, the theoretical as well as practical difficulties of which are only to be overcome by a chosen few? Be this as it may, this, like all other productions of Mr. W.'s, is so much in the style of the great Mozart, that it involuntarily excited in us sensations similar to those which we experience on meeting the son of a departed friend, whose features we immediately recognize in the lineaments of the former.

The present sonata consists of an allegro moderato, an andante, and allegretto. A polacca is the subject and ground-work of the former; yet, what is rather uncommon, the sonata does not set out with the subject, which is only introduced after some prelude passages. In *p.* 3, *ll.* 2 and 3, we meet with a passage, both major and minor, the chromatic softness of which must be felt, it cannot be described. Indeed, in the course of our critical labours, we but too often have sought in the store of musical nomenclature for terms to express what we have often felt, while executing or even perusing the ideas of others. Vain efforts! Of all sciences that of music is the most arbitrary, its effects the most undefined. The operation of harmony on our nerves excites

within us the most powerful emotions, yet we know not how or why. To describe even the sounds is as impossible as to convey to others a distinct idea of any particular hue in colours. Our readers, therefore, will excuse us if we omit to notice individually the variety of fine chromatic passages which obtrude themselves in every page of this performance, particularly *pp.* 4 and 5. In the second part the modulations of the last line *p.* 6, and the transition from four sharps to four flats (*p.* 7, *l.* 1,) appear to us a master-piece of scientific composition; no less beautiful is the return to the four sharps. The subject of the andante in A major is truly simple; but its simplicity has been ably used as the basis of some elegant variations, although the author has not called them such. The idea *p.* 12, *ll.* 6 and 7, we are acquainted with from Mozart's works. In the allegretto *p.* 14, we cannot help regretting the difficult manner in which the bass has, according to our opinion, unnecessarily been arranged. The minor *p.* 15, is likewise by no means easy of execution. In *pp.* 16 and 17, Mr. W. again launches out into most exquisite modulations, from five sharps to three flats, and from the latter again to four sharps, in a manner not to be excelled, if equalled, by any living composer; and his conclusion, *p.* 19, is distinguished by a well connected preparation, and a degree of strength and brilliancy peculiar to him. We shall conclude our critique by assuring our readers, that, however lavish in our praise on this sonata of Mr. Woelfl's, we are far from apprehending a reproach of partiality on the part of





BRITISH MUSEUM
NEW BUILDING.

our musical cotemporaries. Several errors of the press occur, which in so chromatic a work ought to be the more avoided, since many a performer may not possess enough of theory to discover them.

PLATE 23.—ACCOUNT OF THE NEW GALLERY OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

As it is not our intention in this article to enter into the details of the origin of the British Museum, or to notice all the important accessions which it has received since its establishment, we shall beg leave to refer those who wish for particular information on those subjects, to the accurate and ample history and description of this magnificent collection, given in the *MICROCOSM OF LONDON*, a work equally recommended by fidelity and elegance. In the succeeding observations, we purpose to confine ourselves to a sketch of the gallery recently erected, and appropriated principally to the reception of the invaluable remains of Greek and Roman antiquity. On the advantages likely to accrue to the arts of our own country from the preservation of these classical monuments, or the benefits derived by artists from the study of the antique, we shall not stop to make a single remark; these are considerations which cannot fail to strike every person possessing the smallest degree of taste and intelligence.

The number of antiquities contained in the British Museum was originally so inconsiderable as scarcely to attract notice. This deficiency began to be supplied in 1774, when Sir William Hamilton's admirable collection was added to the repository. During a long residence at Naples, as his Majesty's envoy, Sir William had availed himself of many favourable opportunities of acquiring a great number of articles of Greek and Roman antiquity, particularly the largest store then known of ancient vases, usually, though erroneously, called Etruscan. This whole collection was brought to England. The proprietor wishing to dispose of it, and having given a committee of the House of Commons an opportu-

nity to satisfy themselves of its real value and importance, the House voted £3400 for the purchase, in order to its being deposited in the Museum for the use of the public. The revolution effected in the national taste by the imitation of the beautiful forms and chaste decorations exhibited in this collection, is strikingly exemplified in the contrast between the present and former style of all our manufactures in which the fine arts are concerned.

In 1801, the British army in Egypt, by the capitulation of Alexandria, acquired many articles of Egyptian antiquities, which had been selected and shipped with a view to their being conveyed to France. These acquisitions were the following year sent to England, and ordered by his Majesty to be placed in the British Museum.

An opportunity having presented itself, in 1805, of procuring a large and exquisite collection of Greek and Roman statues, busts, and other sculptured marbles belonging to Mr. Townley, the sum of £20,000, at which it was estimated by competent judges, was granted by Parliament to purchase it, and it was ordered in like manner to be preserved in this repository. The original building being found much too small for the reception of these large additions, Parliament from time to time voted sufficient supplies for erecting a suite of rooms, denominated the New Gallery, and here those exquisite productions of antiquity are deposited. The building was executed from the designs of Mr. Sanders, of whose professional abilities it is an honourable monument.

This gallery is divided into thirteen apartments, the first of which you enter

immediately from the west wing of the old building. It is a handsome, well-proportioned room, appropriated to the terra cottas and relievos, which are inserted in the stucco of the walls. On entering this room, on the left hand, where commences the numerical description published by the trustees of the Museum, is a female statue, supposed to be one of the Muses. Both the arms are lost; but the drapery is particularly fine and flowing. Among the amphoræ in this room some are more curious for antiquity than eminent for beauty. The basso-relievos are reliques of friezes, pannels, &c. and besides the beauty of their execution and fancifulness of design, many have elegant borders of the honeysuckle and other luxuriant foliage. The subjects are various, and in such a collection, the difficulty is not which to chuse, but which to omit noticing. The bacchante dancing and playing on a tambourin in the group of Bacchus and Cupid (6), is a very graceful and elegant figure. No. 7 represents, in half-length figures, nearly in alto-relievo, Perseus armed with a battle-axe, and an engagement between one of the Arimaspi and a griffin. It is repeated in another pannel (8), but reversed, which occasions the shield to be on the right arm and the battle-axe in the left hand, producing an awkward appearance. In No. 11 are seen two chimæræ lapping water out of vessels held to them by two youths, kneeling on one knee. The contours of these youths, the folds of the drapery, and their general form, are above all praise. Some fine elucidations of the ancient mythology may be found in the bearded Bacchus, a head of Minerva, and another of Jupiter, uncommonly majestic. No. 16 is a fine historical subject, representing Minerva assisting the Argonauts to build their ship Argo. The goddess is seated, and finishing a sail, which is extended on a yard, and is directing the Argonaut, who observes her very attentively, while another is carving the prow of the vessel. Venus

riding on a sea-horse, in the ocean (17), is a subject often repeated by the ancients both in their poetry and sculpture. In 19 are seen two priestesses, standing one on each side of a candelabrum, which is lighted for sacrifice. With one hand they support the sacred fillets that decorate the candelabrum, and with the other they raise a small portion of their robe, like the figure of Hope on the coins of the Roman emperors. A singularly well composed group in basso-relievo of terra cotta (20), proves the familiarity of the Romans with Homer. It represents Machaon wounded, sitting at the tent of Nestor, who administers a medical potion, as described in the eleventh book of the Iliad. The attendant females appear from their habits to be slaves. The grouping of this piece is uncommonly beautiful. No. 22 is a beautiful subject of two Fauns kneeling, one of them playing on a tambourin, the other accompanying him with small musical instruments, called *krotala*, the materials and form of which have been subjects of strong contention among critics. Paris carrying off Helen in a car drawn by three horses (34), is a bas-relief, not inferior perhaps in correctness of design and elegance of execution to any in this collection. No. 36, of unknown antiquity, representing two persons navigating the Nile in a boat, is worthy of notice. In the fore-ground are an hippopotamus, two crocodiles, some birds, and several plants of the lotus. In the distance are buildings, on the roofs of which are three ibises. The whole of this scenery is viewed through two arches, supported by columns, the two extreme ones of which are fluted in wreaths, and all the capitals resemble the Corinthian. For singularity of composition, No. 42 has no parallel in the room. It is a short, naked human figure, with the head of an old man, a long thick beard, and the body of a child; holding in each hand the stem of a plant. On each side of this figure is seated a no less curious quadruped, whose head is that of an elderly man,

with the breasts of a woman, and body of a sphinx, whose tail terminates in a flower. In this unrivalled collection are some of the largest statues ever found of terra cotta, among the rest one of the goddess Salus, both the hands of which are wanting; another of a Muse resting her left arm upon a pile of writing tablets, placed on a square column; and a third of Thalia.

On quitting this room, which of itself would form an excellent academy for the student, we come to the second, appropriated to Greek and Roman sculptures. It is circular, and receives light from an elegant dome, excellently contrived for its distribution. The walls are beautifully stuccoed, and painted in fresco, as are all the rooms of this elegant gallery. The effect of this circular apartment, which looks like the vestibule of the palace of the goddess of art, from which you look downwards on the principal rooms of the antiquities and sculptures, is uncommonly striking. A beautiful figure of a discobolus, the light and shade of which thrown from a superior window, are truly magical, finishes the perspective, as is represented in our engraving. The wooden pedestals on which some of the busts are placed, are such fine specimens of the skill of the painter in imitating antique marbles, as even to deceive the experienced eye. In this room the first subject that you come to, is a colossal head, admirably characteristic of Minerva Sospita. Next to this is a funeral urn of high antiquity and rare beauty, ornamented with equestrian and pedestrian combatants. An exquisite statue of a canephora (4) demands particular attention. Here are also some beautiful candelabra, and two fine vases (7 and 9), ornamented all round with bacchanalian figures, and handles springing from the necks of swans. The figures of the bacchantes and dancing nymphs are truly beauty personified. The statue of Venus (8), naked to the waist, and thence downwards covered with drapery, was found in the maritime baths of Claudius at Ostia.

This figure is colossal, and rather clumsy, and very inferior to the Medicean Venus.

The third room is devoted to Greek and Roman sculpture. The walls are embellished with basso-relievos of larger dimensions than those in the first room. In the center of a very fine piece (3), is a pilaster pedestal supporting a vase, the handles of which are composed of griffins' heads. Several mythological symbols on this monument are particularly valuable, as illustrations of the ancient poets and historians. The Museum has the good fortune to possess several representations of that much-disputed figure, the Indian Bacchus. One of the six in this room is a basso-relievo, of large size (4), representing the god received as a guest by Icarus. The Indian Bacchus is neither the jolly boy of Anacreon, nor the beautiful youth of the Greek sculptors, but a colossal, old man, with a venerable beard, and a profusion of hair, both of which are formally arranged in curls. He is clothed from head to feet in immense folds of drapery, which leave only his right hand at liberty. Next to this is an exquisitely designed basso-relievo, in marble (5), which appears to have been a funeral monument to a father and his two sons, who are in Roman dresses. The attendant figures are the guardian deities of the family. The inscription in Greek is unfortunately almost obliterated. No. 9, a very fine basso-relievo, is divided into three compartments. In the upper, the infant Jupiter is represented riding on the Amalthean goat; in the middle a Triton is seizing a bull by the horns; and in the lower two men are carrying a hog toward an elevated spot to be sacrificed. A fine bacchanalian group of three figures (12), deserves our attention: the first figure is a bacchante playing on a tambourin; the second a Faun playing on the double pipe; and the third an intoxicated Faun holding a thyrsus. No. 13 is a beautiful personification of Victory offering a libation to Apollo Musagetes. Among the

isolated sculptures in this room, the most worthy of notice are the following: a statue of Fortune (18); a singularly well carved votive statue of a man carrying a round leather bucket, suspended from his left arm; a beautiful statue of Venus (22); a superlatively fine unknown head (23), supposed to be that of a Titan, highly animated, and looking upward in great agitation; a votive statue (25) of an elderly man holding a basket of fish in his left hand; an entire terminus of the bearded Bacchus, six feet high (29); the remains of a group of two boys fighting (31), one of which is entire, with part of the arm of the other, which he is biting, grasped in both hands; they appear to have quarrelled at the game of the talus, as appears by one of the bones called tali being in the hand of the figure which is destroyed; a fine bronze head of Homer (39); a statue of Actæon attacked by his dogs, in the best style of sculpture; and a Greek sepulchral monument (41), the basso-relievo in front of which represents a trophy, on one side of which stands a warrior, and on the other a female figure, feeding a serpent twined round the trunk of a tree, on which the trophy is erected. To the right of these figures is the fore part of a horse, and an inscription on the top contains a list of names probably of persons who fell in some engagement.

The fourth room comprises Greek and Roman sculptures, consisting principally of statues and heads of some of the heathen deities and Roman emperors. Among the former may be remarked a bronze statue of Hercules carrying away the apples from the garden of the Hesperides; a bronze statue of Apollo; a head of the same deity, of very early Greek work; statues of Thalia and of Diana, and heads of the young Hercules and of Juno; and among the latter, busts of Trajan, Hadrian, and Lucius Verus, and heads of Marcus Aurelius and Deccebalus.

The fifth room is entirely appropriated to Roman sepulchral antiquities, so very

curious and well adapted in their several catacombs and niches, that were the architecture rather more grave, the spectator might almost fancy himself in a Roman family mausoleum. This effect is heightened by the center of the floor being composed of a real Roman tessellated pavement, discovered in digging the foundation of the new buildings at the Bank of England, and presented by the directors. This room is of excellent proportions, vaulted, and lighted from a dome; the ceiling is supported by antæ of the Doric order. The contents consist principally of cinerary and sepulchral urns and monumental inscriptions, each deposited after the ancient manner in a catacomb. No. 13 is a remarkable sarcophagus, of good workmanship, representing the lamentation of a family over the corpse of a relative. Nos. 21 and 24 are both Etruscan cinerary urns in terra cotta. The basso-relievos on the fronts of both represent the Grecian hero Echelles fighting with a ploughshare at the battle of Marathon, and on each of the covers is a recumbent female figure. On the upper part of the latter urn is an Etruscan inscription in red letters. The next room is appropriated to Greek and Roman sculptures; as medallions, sarcophagi, basso-relievos, fragments, shields, altars, busts, &c. Among these may be remarked the following: No. 10, a fine fragment of a magnificent sarcophagus, representing an elderly man with a manuscript roll in his hand, which he is reading, and a Muse standing before him holding a mask; No. 21, an altar of Roman workmanship, ornamented with Egyptian figures, which for singularity is unequalled in the collection; No. 32, a fine basso-relievo, representing Priam supplicating Achilles to deliver to him the dead body of his son Hector; several sepulchral urns and Greek funeral monuments of invaluable worth, particularly one to Deucocles (62), containing a basso-relievo and eight elegiac verses in Greek; a fine statue of the in-

fant Bacchus, represented as a boy about five years old, his head crowned with a wreath of ivy, and his body partly covered with a goat-skin. No. 64 is a striking instance of the aid which the arts afford to history. It is the front of a votive altar, with an inscription for the safe return of Septimius Severus and his family from some expedition. Some parts of the inscription are effaced; these appear to have recorded the name of his son Geta, which, by a severe edict of his brother Caracalla, was ordered to be erased in every inscription throughout the empire. These two brothers jointly succeeded their father, but Caracalla, jealous of the superior qualifications of Geta, stabbed him in the arms of their mother, and issued the above-mentioned edict, as if to obliterate the memory of his existence. No. 81 is an earthen vase, which has two handles at the neck, and terminates in a point at the bottom like an amphora. Its value is enhanced by the circumstance of its having been found in the baths of Titus with about seventy others, all containing the fine African sand, with which, when mixed with oil, the athletes rubbed their bodies before they exercised. No. 88 is a singular group of an Egyptian tumbler standing on his hands with his feet upwards, on the back of a young tame crocodile. We here find a head of the notorious Messalina (94); and a highly characteristic head of Jupiter Serapis, on which the paint with which the face was anciently coloured is still discernible. No. 100, with which this room finishes, is an exquisitely fine basso-relievo, formerly one of the ornamental pannels on the triangular base of a candelabrum. It represents a female bacchante dressed in floating drapery, through which the beautiful forms of her body are perfectly apparent. With one hand, raised above her head, she holds a knife, and at the same time secures a portion of her robe, which is blown behind her; with the other, which is held downwards, she carries the hind quarters of a kid.

The seventh room is also devoted to Roman antiquities, the majority of which have been discovered in England. No. 1 is a beautiful group representing a Faun struggling with a nymph; the size is smaller than life. Their limbs are entwined with the greatest skill, and evince the most perfect knowledge of the art in the sculptor. The passions of anger in the one, and fear of disappointment in the other, are well expressed. Nos. 2, 3, 5, and 6, are pigs of lead found in different parts of England, two of them inscribed with the names of the emperors Domitian and Hadrian. No. 8 is a puteal or cover to a well, three feet high and three feet in diameter. It is a cylinder of marble, placed over the central diameter of a well, and ornamented with beautiful basso-relievos; on the outside representing Fauns, bacchanals, and nymphs. The inside is worn in several places by the ropes that pulled up the buckets.

The eighth room, appropriated to Egyptian antiquities, contains two Egyptian mummies, with their coffins. One of these, sent to England by Edward Wortley Montagu, and presented to the Museum by his Majesty, is supposed to be one of the finest specimens in Europe. Some of the coloured glass beads with which it was ornamented yet remain. The face of the second was gilt, and the other parts of the body ornamented with paintings. Here is also a small square coffin, the lid and sides of which are covered with paintings, containing the mummy of a child. In one of the coffins is a conical vessel of baked clay, inclosing an embalmed ibis. Opposite the entrance to this room, against the wall, is a frame containing the bones of another embalmed ibis. Underneath is a manuscript taken from a mummy; it is written on papyrus in the Egyptian language. Near it are the fragments of another manuscript of the same kind; and on the right of the door is a frame containing an Egyptian painting, taken from the breast of a mummy.

The ninth room is principally devoted

to the Egyptian antiquities which were collected by the French, and fell, on their expulsion from Alexandria, into the possession of the British army. Among these we remark,—No. 1. a large Egyptian sarcophagus of breccia, brought from the mosque of St. Athanasius at Alexandria, covered both within and without with hieroglyphics; another sarcophagus of black granite (2), covered in like manner with hieroglyphics, which was brought from Cairo, and was used by the Turks as a cistern, called by them the *Lover's Fountain*; the celebrated Rosetta stone (23), containing three inscriptions of the same import, one in hieroglyphics, another in the vernacular language of Egypt, and another in Greek, recording the services which Ptolemy V. had rendered their country.

The tenth room comprehends Greek and Roman sculptured marbles. In this collection we observe a subject which is calculated to excite either envy or exultation, or perhaps both, in our modern fashionables. It is a small female head (23), the hair of which is formed of a distinct piece of marble, and is fitted to the head in the manner of a wig. No. 34 is the statue of a discobolus already noticed, which is represented at the moment of the delivery of the discus. It is an ancient copy in marble of the celebrated bronze statue by Myro. In the bust of Minerva (85), the head only is antique: the helmet and the bust, which are of bronze, are, with some variations, copied from an ancient bust of the goddess, formerly in the Vatican, but now at Paris.

The eleventh room is occupied by coins and medals. This collection, the basis of which was formed by the cabinets of Sir Hans Sloane and Sir Robert Cotton, has been since enlarged by many valuable purchases and donations, but principally by a part of the munificent bequest of the Rev. Mr. Cracherode, valued at the sum of £6000. It is comprised under the heads of ancient coins, modern coins, and medals. The first consists of Greek

and Roman coins. The former are arranged in geographical order, and include all those struck with Greek characters in Greece or elsewhere, by kings, states, or cities, which were independent of the Romans. With these are also classed the coins of free states and cities which used either the Etruscan, Roman, Punic, Spanish, or other characters. The Roman coins are placed, as far as can be ascertained, in chronological order. They consist of the *as* and its divisions, family or consular coins, imperial coins struck in Rome, imperial coins struck in Egypt, imperial coins struck with Greek characters in different states and cities subject to the Romans, imperial coins struck in the Roman colonies, imperial coins struck with Roman characters.—The second head comprehends modern coins, consisting of Saxon, English, Anglo-Gallic, Scotch, and Irish coins, and likewise those of foreign nations. In this class the coins of each country are separately arranged. The third head, comprising medals struck in this and other countries, are classed in the same manner as the coins.

In the twelfth, an elegant and spacious room up stairs, are deposited Sir William Hamilton's valuable and elegant collection of vases, penates or household gods, vessels and utensils of every description, by far too numerous to be particularised here. Many of these were recovered from the subterranean city of Herculaneum, of which so ample and so able an account has been given in our preceding numbers by the writer of the Letters from Italy. In the cases in which these precious remains are preserved, we remark also two of the bricks which have given rise to so much discussion among the learned. They have each an inscription in unknown characters, and were taken out of the ruins of a large city, supposed to have been Babylon, near the town of Hillah, on the river Euphrates.

The thirteenth room is appropriated to the extensive collection of prints and drawings, the most important part of

which was bequeathed by the Rev. Mr. Cracherode.

The contents of this last room, as well as those of the coins and medals, can be inspected only by a few persons at a time, and by particular permission. The rest are subject to the same regulations in regard to the admission of strangers as the

other part of the Museum; and one day in the week, Friday, is set apart for artists, who, on the recommendation of the Royal Academy, are allowed to draw from the antique marbles, or other objects on which they may chuse to exercise their talents.

ADJUDICATION OF THE GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS

Offered for Communications to the Repository of Arts, &c.

AGREEABLY to the plan adopted in the commencement of this publication, and announced in its early numbers, we here submit to our readers the adjudication of the gold and silver prize medals offered by the proprietor for the best Essays on certain subjects composed for the *Repository*. It may perhaps occasion some surprise, that in a country where the sciences and literature are so extensively diffused and so assiduously cultivated, the competitors for these premiums should not have been more numerous. This may probably have arisen from the circumstance not being sufficiently known, and also from the conditions imposed upon the candidates. From the new arrangement which we shall presently announce, we hope, in the course of the present year, to obtain a more abundant harvest of communications.

The judges appointed to decide upon the merits of the several competitors, have, after a careful examination, decreed as follows :

THE FIRST GOLD MEDAL,

For the best Essay on Taste, Literature, and Philosophy,

To the author of the Essay, No. XII. p. 362, accompanied with the signature, LEUCIPPO EGINEO, and the motto, *Bonus atque fides judex.*

No. XVI. Vol. III.

THE SECOND GOLD MEDAL,

For the best Essay on the Arts, and the means of improving them in this country,

To our highly esteemed correspondent JUNINUS, whose liberal and instructive contributions, we know, afford particular gratification to a very large proportion of our readers.

THE THIRD GOLD MEDAL,

For the best Essay on Religion and Morals, with a view to their present state in England.

The arbitrators acknowledge themselves to be at a loss how to award this medal without committing injustice. The Essay in No. XIII. p. 24, is a good, sound, and warmly pious production, very much to the purpose. That signed PHILEATHES, No. XV. p. 168, likewise has its particular merits: it is the work of a thinking mind, correct, learned, and tolerant. The early part may perhaps appear rather dry and cold to the general class of readers; but the moral portion of the essay is more animated and instructive. Upon the whole, the merits of the two appear to be as nearly balanced as possible, though it is probable that the first may have more admirers among the class of pious Christians than the second, and therefore be thought to have a stronger claim to the prize. In so nice a point, the proprietor of the *Repository*, fearful of doing injustice, and to avoid the slightest imputation of partiality, has resolved to present a gold medal to each of these competitors.

M m

FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD SILVER
MEDAL,

No candidate.

FOURTH SILVER MEDAL,

*On the progressive Improvements in the
Arts, Agriculture, and Commerce of
Great Britain,*

To Mr. W. Lester, for his Essay, No.
XIII. p. 30.

The medals will be delivered on or after the 15th of April, to any person bringing an order in the same hand-writing as the Essays for which they are awarded, to the publisher of the *Repository*, Mr. R. Ackermann, 101, Strand.

With a view to give candidates greater latitude in the exercise of

their talents in the way most congenial to their tastes, or best suited to their powers, THREE GOLD and SIX SILVER MEDALS are offered for the competition of the present year, for such compositions of any description, and on any subject, as shall be deemed the most meritorious. We wish it, however, to be understood, that, in doubtful cases, a performance of utility or instruction will be preferred to one which has merely amusement for its object. The writers are requested to affix some signature to the pieces designed for the competition, which must be transmitted to the publisher on or before the 31st Dec. 1810.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

PLATE 25.—A GROUP OF FEMALE
FIGURES IN EVENING OR OPERA
DRESSES.

The erect figure represents a female in a robe à la Russe, of spring green velvet, with appliqued stomacher and slashed long sleeve of white satin, ornamented with pearl. A Mirza turban of frosted satin, with large pearl crescent in front. White satin mantle, trimmed with gossamer down, and confined in front of the throat with a diamond broach. Diamond necklace and earrings. White satin slippers, laced and bound with silver. White kid gloves, and fan of carved ivory.

SITTING FIGURE.

A white satin slip à l'antique, trimmed with gothic lace; long sleeve, full at the top, with cuffs to correspond with the style of the dress. Laced stomacher front, peaked both behind and before at the bottom of the waist. Hair in the eastern style, confined with a comb

ornamented with pink topaz, and flowing in loose irregular curls over the bands in front. Ear-rings and necklace of pink topaz. Pink satin slippers, with silver gothic clasps. White crape fan, wrought in silver jessamine.

FIGURE IN THE SHADE.

A Grecian frock of aurora gauze, worn over white satin, laced from the bosom to the feet with silver. A nun's veil of gossamer net lace, thrown over a head-dress, consisting of a silver *bandeau*, confining the hair, which appears beneath in dishevelled curls.

PLATE 26.—FASHIONS FOR GEN-
TLEMEN

Full dress.—Superfine corbeau colour coat, with covered buttons; white marcella waistcoat, single-breasted; light sage green, or cream-coloured kerseymere breeches; also those of black florentine silk are very fashionable and consistent in this style of dress. Dark blue coats, with

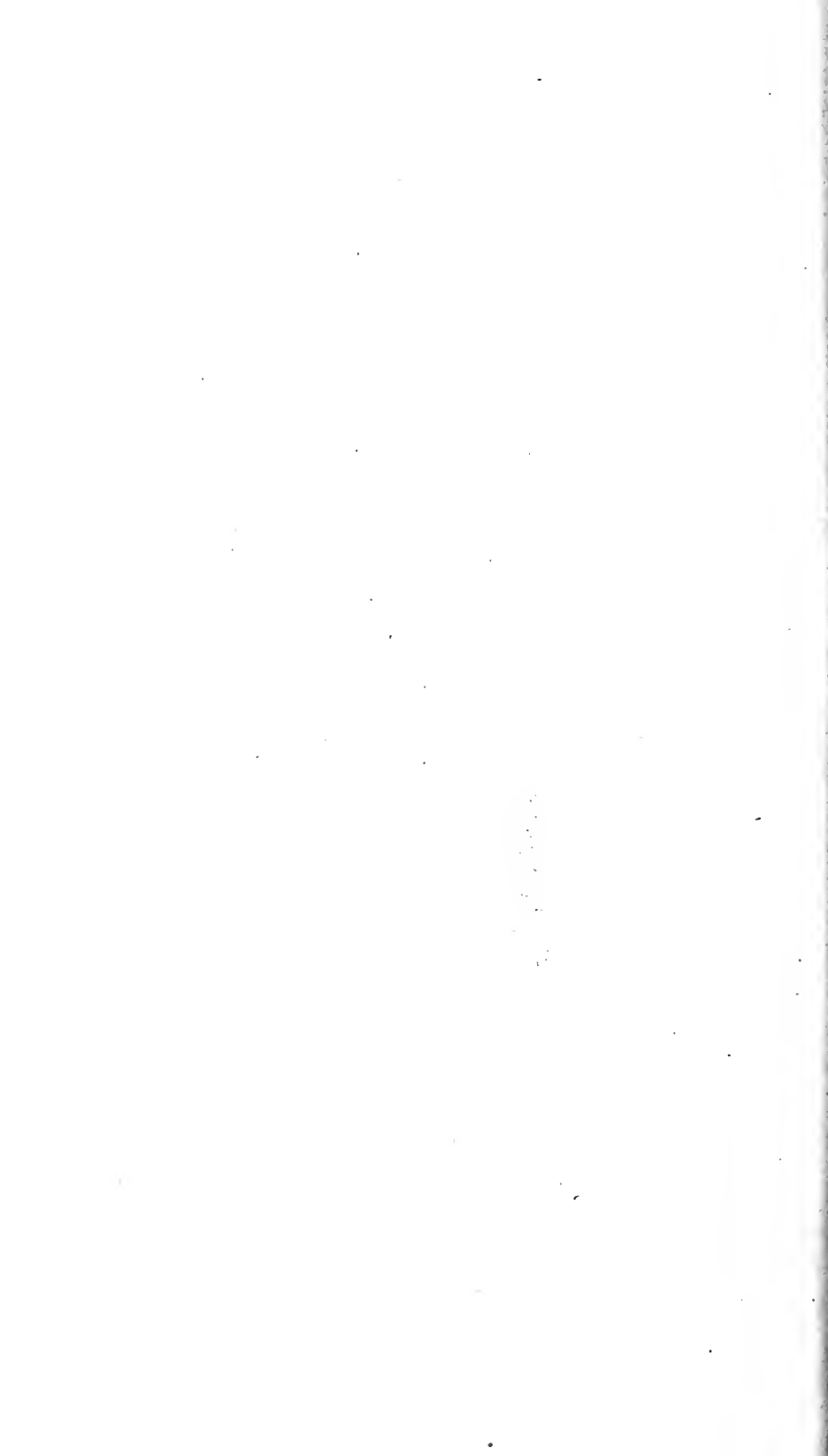




LADIES EVENING or OPERA DRESS



FULL DRESS of A GENTLEMAN.



plain gilt buttons, are likewise considered fashionable. The cravat is still worn high and full.

MORNING DRESS

consists chiefly of dark-coloured mixed coats, with long waists, and narrow lappels and collars: the coat cut very high in the neck. Double-breasted striped waistcoats, formed of various materials, such as marcellas, buff kerseymere, &c. Ribbed kerseymere breeches, with high-top boots; also plain stocking pantaloons, with half-boots. Pearl buttons are a fashionable appendage to this style of *male costume*.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

There can be no doubt that the female dress of the present day is in much better taste than that of any former period. A fashionable assembly, from the variety it presents to the eye, seems like a masquerade collection of the costume of the different nations of the world. This is as it should be. In a country whose very existence depends upon commerce, and the object of whose speculations is to draw together the productions of every quarter of the globe, it seems quite consistent, that the dress of its inhabitants should

bear some analogy to the spirit of its pursuits; and surely, as far as taste is concerned, this mode is far preferable to that dull, monotonous, unvaried system, in which every member of a party, like the shrubs of Timon's villa, is the exact counterpart of her companion.

"Grove nods at grove, each alley has a brother,
"And half the platform just reflects the other."

It is of importance, however, that propriety should in some measure regulate the vagaries of fancy, and that the dress of every actor in this gay and varied scene, besides being in harmony with the character of the wearer, should be consistent with itself. I would not have the sentiment of religion and festivity mingled in the same person, nor the warm garments of the fur-clad inhabitants of the north, united to the light and gossamer-like drapery of the eastern nations. A Carmelite tippet will ill accord with a Circassian head-dress, a Spanish hat with a cottage cloak, or the cockle slouch of the bare-footed pilgrim with robes that indicate gaiety and pleasure.

Arbiter Elegantiarum.

TENTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE GAY WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

MUCH as I love you, my dear Constance, I feel it a heavy penalty at this moment to fulfil my engagement with you; amusement insinuates herself in such various shapes, pleasure beckons from each alluring avenue, and sports it gaily on the wings of time. So deeply am I engaged, so continually am I occupied at this fashionable season, that I have no leisure for moral discus-

sion, prefatory remark, or personal anecdote. All these subjects I shall therefore reserve till the arrival of that period when fashion and her votaries take their annual rest; then, after reclining on some moss-covered bank till alarmed by the *cramp*, or sauntering along the sea-beach till sick of *pensive musing*, I shall be heartily glad of the relief of unburthening my thoughts; for when

the *tongue* of a woman is bound to silence, the only way to keep awake her social powers, is through the medium of her pen.

Now then to my budget of fashions, from which I hasten to select for you such articles of description as rank highest in the list of elegance and taste. I shall not execute your somewhat premature order for out-door *costume*. At present the spring is not sufficiently advanced for the introduction of much novelty in that line, and the only articles seen in the *drives* and at morning lounges, are silk or velvet pelisses, and mantles, trimmed with chenille borders, and occasionally with fur. There is, however, something more striking, as well as more select, in the carriage *costume en suite*, and I will just mention those which have attracted my notice as most elegant. Lady L— wears a high round gown of amber gossamer cloth, with simple collar, long sleeve, and military front and cuffs; to this robe is attached the Austrian cloak, lined with white sarsnet; the whole finished with a silk military binding: a provincial bonnet, and half-boots of the same material, complete the uniform elegance of this attractive *costume*. I have just ordered one of them, which will be composed of light olive poplin, lined with blossom pink. I have seen them composed of spring-green gossamer cloth, but these can only be worn with advantage by females of a fair and animated complexion. The jockey straw bonnet, and the mountain hat, are much in esteem at this moment; nor is the cottage poke laid aside, although the slouch chip hat has attempted to eclipse it.

These latter articles are, however, becoming to so few countenances, that I should imagine they will soon be exploded. It were in vain for me to attempt a delineation of the morning caps; they are very numerous, but exhibit little novelty, and may readily be left to the taste and fancy of the wearers. The wrapping gown is of late revived in this order of habiliment, and is worn trimmed or bordered, with high *antique* wrought or lace frills. These wraps are considered more genteel than the plain high gown; which, unless worn with a cloak of the same, is too general to be considered fashionable.

The evening dress exhibits such a great variety, that I am puzzled to select from the redundancy those articles which claim the highest distinction in our circles of *haut ton*. The plain or figured white satin robe is very generally worn, trimmed with white or coloured beads, gold, or silver, and with every species of plain satin or silk dress; the Turkish apron and bib of plain white crape, with cone tassels at each corner, and the bib confined with studs of brilliants, pearls, or coloured gems, is very tastefully adopted. The Grecian frock, too, is in high repute with us *youthful* fashionables. Lady Mary and myself have just appeared in these graceful habits. Mine is composed of pink crape, with a short slashed sleeve over a long sleeve slip of white gossamer satin, with a *demi traine*. The sharp corners of the frock which meet behind, just reach the heel, and it is decorated entirely round with a rich fancy border in white bugles, with a flowered stomacher, the ends of the frock

correspondently ornamented. Lady Mary's is composed of green crape, bordered and ornamented with rich gold embroidery. I have seen this dress for slight mourning, composed of black crape, with long sleeves, stomacher, and French cuff, trimmed with a deep border of black bugles, and worn over a silver grey sarsnet under-dress, produce an uncommonly elegant effect. I must here take occasion to inform you, that the stomacher, variously ornamented, is a most fashionable and attractive appendage to the evening or full dress: that some few short sleeves appear on these occasions; but the long one, formed of some transparent material, still retains its pre-eminence. Trains are making rapid advances in this order of *costume*; some drawing-room beauties wear them very long. No evening dress, however (unless professedly for dancing), must now be worn a walking length. The hair is still arranged in the Grecian style, very few *à la Madona*; nor is the band and braid now introduced without the flowing curl or hanging ringlet, which is certainly a becoming relief to most countenances. Wreaths and clusters of flowers, with *bandeaus* and diadems of brilliants, pearls, coloured gems, and gold and

silver, decorate the head in the evening or full dress. Very few Spanish hats are now seen, and except the Mirza turban, still fewer caps, unless on the matured female. Dove broaches, with two hearts of diamonds or coloured gems, are again revived; and the laurel leaf necklace in pearl, is a most chaste and fashionable ornament. The *solitaire* of various-coloured gems or brilliants, is an article we consider highly distinguishable amidst this order of decoration; and suits of emeralds and pink topaz, are also very fashionable. The Grecian sandal, and French slipper of white satin, queen silk, or kid, appear at the head of the coloured shoe. Both are much ornamented with gold and silver. Clasps of every description of gem, as well as of steel, gold, and silver are worn with every degree of robe; and a few short sashes, tied behind, are seen with the French frock.

Thus, my dear sister, have I bountifully supplied you for the present; and hoping that you will be sensible of this act of generosity, I shall take my leave of you, and fly to my toilet, there to put in practice the lessons I have taught you.

Adieu! Ever your friend and sister,

BELINDA.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

SINCE our last the news has been received, which we then anticipated, of the capture of the island of Guadaloupe. This conquest is important in many points of view. It puts at rest, for the present, the question which was so much contested between this country and America, about the right of the lat-

ter to trade with the enemy's colonies, as now our enemy possesses no colonies to trade with in the West Indies, and the few they possess in the East are closely blockaded. They are also deprived of the only asylum which remained for their privateers in those seas; and there is now not a port at the other side

of the Atlantic in which a French ship of war would be allowed to anchor, or to land a single man. According to the turn that the war appears now to be taking, this is a consideration of great importance; for if Bonaparte should be able to make himself master of the continent of Europe, it is of great consequence to prevent him from setting his foot on any part of America.

The details of this success, as given in the Gazette, reflect great honour on the British arms. The expedition which was fitted out for this object, sailed from Martinique on the 22d of January, and after touching at St. Dominica, anchored on the 27th in the bay of St. Mary's in the island of Guadaloupe, and effected a landing without opposition in the course of the next day. The army was divided into five brigades, and consisted of about 7000 men. Ernouf, the French commander of Guadaloupe, had retired to a very strong position, which had been previously selected behind the river Noire. This position was strong both by nature and art, and was defended by a force of about 3500 men, with a considerable number of artillery. On the 3d, General Wall, commander of the reserve, was ordered to turn the enemy's left. This service was performed in the most brilliant manner, although the difficulties were greater than had been apprehended. — The enemy fired upon our troops from their redoubts and *abattis*, and many brave men of the Royal York regiment fell by their fire. This regiment bore the principal brunt of the action, and acquired the greatest glory. When the enemy saw that their position was turned, the white flag

was displayed at all their posts, and a capitulation was concluded on the 5th, by which the garrison became prisoners of war. Thus terminated in eight days the campaign in Guadaloupe; and we think the circumstances attending the capture of this island, as well as of Martinique, shew the superiority of the British arms as clearly as any thing which has occurred in Europe. We are convinced that the same number of British troops would have defended either of those islands much more obstinately than they have been defended by French garrisons.

We are happy to find that our discussions with America appear to have taken a less angry tone than formerly, and we hope that the spirit of conciliation so strongly expressed by our government, as well as the repeated insults offered to America by Bonaparte, will at length incline the American government to a line of policy more consistent with the mutual interests of the two countries. They cannot be so besotted as to suppose, that if Bonaparte should be master of Europe, he would not also endeavour to be master of America.

From the consideration of our success in the maritime and colonial war, we turn with sorrow to the continent of Europe, where every thing appears to give way to the genius and fortune of our great enemy. The Tyrolese, who made the last great stand against his all-devouring usurpation, have at length been reduced, and their brave general, Hoffer, has been shot, in pursuance of the sentence of a court-martial, at Mantua. Of all the atrocities which have distinguished the career of Bonaparte from that of other tyrants

and conquerors, one of the most marked is, his punishing as traitors and rebels those who defend their own country against his usurpation. We believe that more of the patriots of the Tyrol and Spain have been destroyed in cold blood by military execution, than were killed on the field of battle. The fate of Spain appears approaching to its close, although we may expect a pretty obstinate resistance from Cadiz, as well as from Tarragona and Valencia. The Spanish army in Catalonia has lately fought a noble battle against the French, commanded by General Souham; and notwithstanding the latter claim the victory, and state their loss as trifling, the official account of Marshal Augereau proves that it was a most obstinate contested general engagement. The object of the Spaniards, commanded by the brave General O'Donnel, was to *cut to pieces* the division of General Souham, and to cut off the communication between France and the French armies in that province. In the pursuit of this object, General O'Donnel conducted himself with the utmost skill and bravery; and we believe it will turn out, that the French had nothing more to boast of than that they were not cut to pieces, and that the Spanish general was thus disappointed in his main object. Marshal Augereau says that O'Donnel has no other retreat but under the walls of Tarragona; but from the specimen he has given of his courage and conduct at the battle of Vich, we are persuaded that the enemy will not find Tarragona an easy conquest. As to the city of Cadiz, it is supposed now to be perfectly prepared for a long siege. A reinforcement of 4000 men, English

and Portuguese, have arrived from Lisbon, and several thousand of the Spanish main army, which had fallen back upon Gibraltar, have been sent there in transports. The garrison of Cadiz is therefore now supposed to consist of more than 20,000 soldiers, without reckoning its male population and its seamen. Such a garrison in a place of such great strength, would be able to hold out for a very considerable time against any force which Joseph Bonaparte can spare against it. It does not appear that the French armies in Spain have received any very considerable reinforcements. They acknowledge that they are not in sufficient force to occupy the provinces of Galicia and Asturias; and the army under the Duke of Abrantes, which was said to be destined for the conquest of Portugal, is very slow in forming. Although some months may elapse before the fate of the Spanish peninsula is absolutely decided, we can hardly indulge a hope of any favourable change in the affairs of that country. The new political alliances which Bonaparte has contracted on the Continent, precludes the hope of any important diversion in favour of the Spanish cause, and we fear that any assistance we can afford them must be too small to enable them to cope with so mighty an adversary.

The event which is by far of greater moment than any other which has occurred in the last month, is the marriage of Bonaparte with the Archduchess Maria Louisa, daughter of the Emperor of Germany. It is said that he repeatedly declared "that Europe would be astonished when his choice was known;" and Europe has indeed been astonished.

We never felt the least doubt that his choice would be dictated by political motives, and not by private attachment, but we did not suppose that he would have chosen his empress from the House of Austria. There cannot be a doubt that an intimate political alliance will be the consequence of this connection; and the Emperor of Russia may now deeply repent his suffering himself to be so long duped by France. His very existence as an independent sovereign has become precarious, and depends on the will and pleasure of Bonaparte and his father-in-law.

It must be recollected, that in the last war between France and Austria, the Emperor of Russia, although bound in strict alliance to Bonaparte, never did give him any effectual assistance. If Russia had co-operated with sincerity in the war, Austria would probably not have had the chance of the battle at Wagram, and the fortunes of Bonaparte would not have been exposed to so much peril. This is an offence that perhaps Bonaparte has resolved to punish, and it is even now reported throughout Germany, that a war is probable between France and Russia. This would be of a piece with that unforgiving temper which he has shewn on other occasions. He never forgave the royal family of Spain for the armament which took place in that country before the battle of Jena. In the proclamation of Joseph Bonaparte to the people of Andalusia, the royal family of Spain are taxed "with want of honour in deserting the Bourbon family, and making peace with France." It was also stated, that Napoleon had long meditated

a war with them, as he would not be duped by their insincere professions. We should not be surprised if the same taunts should soon be thrown out against the Emperor Alexander. He too may be told, that when he deserted the cause of Europe, and signed the treaty of Tilsit, he abandoned *his honour*, and that the Emperor Napoleon would be no longer the dupe of his insincere professions. The same argument might at least be applied to him with as much justice as to the royal family of Spain.

An event has also taken place within the last month, which, at any former period, would have been considered of great importance. Hanover has now been formally united to the newly created kingdom of Westphalia. While the constitution of the German empire was preserved in its full vigour, the German nation ranked so high in Europe, that the greatest sovereigns felt a pride in being electors or princes of the empire. But now, when all the north of Germany is completely in the power of France, we cannot see how it would be possible for Hanover to maintain an independent sovereignty. Its value was as a state of the German empire, but that empire has ceased to exist, and Hanover, as well as all its other states, have yielded to the conqueror.

We believe the only reason why the fate of Hanover has been so long undecided, is, that Bonaparte vainly hoped that our government would be inclined to surrender British objects and interests, to purchase for its sovereign the restoration of this ancient possession of his family. In this expectation he finds he has been

completely deceived. During the last negotiation with France, our government would not receive Hanover as the price for abandoning Sicily; and we think it most evident, that British objects have never, during this reign, been sacrificed from any supposed partiality to foreign possessions. If Hanover is irrevocably severed from the dominions of his Majesty, it is evident, that, in the

present state of Germany and the Continent, the mere nominal possession of it could not be any object to so great a sovereign as the King of England.—The foreign journals are now filled with accounts of the splendid preparations for Bonaparte's marriage. In another month we shall probably see a further development of his political projects.

MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th of February, to the 15th of March.

Acute diseases.—Fever, 3...Acute rheumatism, 3...Catarrh, 8...Hooping-cough, 4...Small-pox, 3...Acute diseases of infants, 5.

Chronic diseases.—Consumption, 3...Cough and difficulty of breathing, 36...Asthenia, 9...Chronic rheumatism, 10...Rheumatic gout, 2...Headach, 3...Water in the head, 1...Lumbago, 3...Palsy, 1...Dropsy, 2...Jaundice, 1...Dyspepsia, 5...Gastrodynia, 6...Worms, 2...Dysentery, 1...Diarrhœa, 3...Colic, 2...Hæmatemesis, 2...Hæmorrhoids, 3...Hæmaturia, 1...Female complaints, 7.

The number of acute complaints has diminished since our last report; and the present state of the weather is conducive to health. Coughs, however, are still troublesome, and some of the rheumatic cases have proved particularly obstinate.

Numerous unpleasant symptoms are occasioned by the presence of worms in the intestinal canal, without the true cause of the indisposition being suspected. In children, indeed, almost every trifling ailment is supposed to proceed from worms, and strong medicines are often very improperly given to eradicate what never existed. The nostrums which are advertised for the cure of this complaint, generally consist of preparations of mer-

cury with scammony, and sometimes produce the most violent effects. But this is in some degree consonant with the *regular* practice of the day. It is the fashion to give purgatives in all complaints, and to refer the seat of the disease to the liver, the stomach, or the intestinal canal. The practice is simple, and it is sometimes successful. It saves the practitioner the trouble of minutely investigating the case, and reduces his pharmacopeia within a very small compass. But such a general and indiscriminating mode of treatment, in our opinion, is little better than that of the far-famed Sangrado, and, like it, may sometimes succeed.

In adults, worms frequently produce the most distressing symptoms before their presence is suspected. The patient looks wan, cheerless, and melancholy; complains of gnawing pains in the stomach, side, or abdomen; is subject to nausea; the appetite is sometimes voracious, and sometimes cannot be excited by the strongest stimulants. Emaciation takes place, and as a slight cough is occasionally present, consumption, or a diseased liver are suspected; improper medicines are prescribed, and the case becomes alarming. The above-mentioned symptoms are more peculiar to the tape-worm than to any other species of intestinal worms: and as it is extremely difficult to eradicate that particular worm from the system, for it generally resists the usual

remedies, we have great pleasure in recommending a medicine which will certainly and almost instantaneously dislodge and destroy the worm if it be present. The medicine is highly disagreeable, and might be supposed by those who had not seen it administered, to be violent in its operation and dangerous in its consequences. The common spirits or oil of turpentine, given in doses of half an

ounce to an ounce, in gruel, tea, or any convenient fluid, will certainly destroy the tape-worm; and the experience of several cases, has determined the entire safety of the practice. This remedy is not new, but its application for worms in such large doses, is new, at least in this country, and promises to be highly beneficial to those who are afflicted.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE heavy rains in the early part of last month impeded the seasonable operations in agriculture upon tenacious soils, and considerably inundated the low lands; but the fortunate change of weather about the middle has made the ploughed field a busy scene, and promises a fine seed-time.

The young wheats are rather thin upon some soils, having suffered somewhat from the slug and wire-worm; but the large breadths of spring wheat that have been sown at the latter part of the month, since the dry weather set in, are likely to make an ample compensation for any defi-

ciency that may occur in the winter crop.—The early sown ryes, and winter tares for soiling, have made a large shoot for the season, and promise to be a forward and luxuriant crop; a timely substitute for the turnip crop that has suffered so much from the severity of the winter.

The young clovers and natural grasses are in a forward state upon warm soils; and upon others, where the surface water has been taken off by judicious draining.

Hay and straw have not much varied in price, from there being an average quantity on hand.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. A French flowered muslin, calculated for morning dresses or *lounge wraps*. Sold by Waithman and Everington, No. 104, Fleet-street.

No. 2. A figured double twilled jonquil sarsnet, adapted for the Circassian robe and Austrian tunic, now such distinguished articles in a fashionable wardrobe. The French frock, with silver fringe, is particularly elegant when composed of this material. It is sold by D. and P. Cooper, No. 28, Pall-Mall.

No. 3. An entire new rock-coral mus-

lin for round robes or spring pelisses. The delicate and elegant union of shade which distinguishes this article, renders useless all further remark. It is sold by T. and J. Smith and Co. No. 43, Tavistock-street, Covent-Garden.

No. 4. A double twilled imperial striped muslin, appropriated for morning-wraps, evening frocks, and tunics. This article takes precedence of the plain cambric and pea-spotted muslin. It is sold by T. and J. Smith and Co. as above.



April, 1810.—Vol. 3.

The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashion, and Politics.

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles as they come out, and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and

Elegance are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.



LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Feb. 20, to Mar. 8.

TOTAL, 25,212 quarters.—Average, 91s. 7½d. per quarter, or 1s. 5½d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from Mar. 3 to 9.

TOTAL, 15,728 sacks.—Average, 89s 0½d per sack, or 0s 1d higher than last return.

Average of England and Wales, Mar. 10.

	s	d	s	d
Wheat	- 101	7	Barley	46 5
Rye	- 57	8	Oats	- 27 5
			Pease	51 3
				54 4

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	Tares, per bushel	s.	s.
Wheat, white	70	95	-	11	12
per quarter	-	-	-	-	-
red	72	92	Turnip	-	17
foreign	70	90	Mustard	-	20
Barley, English	30	38	brown	15	18
Malt	-	60	white	10	12
Oats, Feed	-	18	Caucary, per qr.	70	75
Erickland	-	21	Hempseed	-	66
Poland	20	24	Linsced	-	95
Potatoe	27	32	Clovey, red	-	35
Foreign	50	55	per cwt	66	95
Beans, Pigeon	35	42	white	62	90
Horse	50	60	foreign	65	100
Pease, Boiling	44	45	white	63	95
Grey	90	85	Trefoil	-	30
per sack	-	-	Caraway	-	48
Scots	80	85	Coriander	-	10
Stotch	80	84	-	-	18

American Flour 00s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.
 Rapeseed, per last - - - - £48 a 52, a - -
 Linsced Oil Cakes, per thousand £15 10s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s	d	s	d
Muscovade, fine	84	a	85	
good	81	a	82	
ordinary	77	a	80	
East India, white	82	a	90	
yellow	76	a	82	
brown	70	a	82	
MOLASSES 25s. od. a 00s. od.				
REFINED SUGAR.				
Double Leaves	170	a	185	
Hambro' ditto	130	a	146	
Powder ditto	122	a	132	
Single ditto	120	a	130	
Canary Lump	118	a	122	
Large ditto	115	a	117	
Bastards, whole	78	a	86	
faces	84	a	96	
middles	77	a	82	
tips	74	a	76	
Jamaica, white	100	a	200	
Barbadoes, ditto	90	a	12	
black	85	a	-	
RICE, Bonded.				
Carolina	25	a	30	
Brazil	26	a	22	
Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 52s 2½d.				
Raw Sugars are scarcely bricker than they were last month, notwithstanding the passing of the distillery bill. The Refined market is very brisk, and some large purchases made for exportation. Coffee remains without alteration.				

HOPS in the Borough.

	£	s	£
Kent	-	4	10
Sussex	-	3	10
Essex	-	4	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	Mar.	Wheat	Barley	Oats	Beans	Pease
Maidstone	10	1083	112	19	43	25
Lewes	10	64	a	98	35	58
Chesterfield	10	64	a	106	44	52
Ashborne	9	90	a	102	41	47
Lincoln	10	70	a	105	36	46
Canterbury	10	70	a	105	36	46
Lynn	13	96	a	100	34	52
Gainsboro'	14	84	a	96	32	48
Louth	14	70	a	112	36	42
Sandwich	14	92	a	110	34	50
Newark	14	84	a	118	32	40
Uppingham	15	98	a	126	32	40
Newbury	15	98	a	130	45	59
Devizes	100	126	11	48	22	37
Reading	102	a	-	30	a	23
Swansea	96	a	112	30	a	53
Healey	100	126	38	46	10	42
Maidenhead	13	104	124	32	50	28
Salisbury	13	95	a	48	a	29
Penrith	13	77	a	90	39	40
Hull	14	80	a	126	36	47
Basingstoke	17	95	a	121	30	47
Wakefield	17	102	134	40	64	29
Andover	17	102	134	40	64	29
Warminster	17	102	134	40	64	29

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d	s	d
Brandy, Cog.	5	10	a	6
Spanish	4	3	a	4
Hollands Gin	4	6	a	4
Runn, Jamaica	4	9	a	6
Lev. Isl.	3	10	a	4
Mol. Spirits, British	13	10	a	14
Irish	0	0	a	0
Scotch	0	0	a	0
Spirits of Wine	24	0	a	6

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR FEBRUARY, 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1810. FEB.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain, &c.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	S	29,90	29,78	29,840	51,0°	42,0°	46,50	cloudy	—	—
2	S	29,78	29,78	29,780	48,5	41,0	44,75	fine	—	—
3	S	29,78	29,58	29,680	43,0	40,0	41,50	rainy	—	—
4	S	29,85	29,58	29,715	40,0	33,0	36,50	cloudy	—	—
5	S	29,85	29,70	29,775	42,0	27,0	34,50	fine	—	—
6	S E	29,70	29,68	29,690	50,5	39,0	44,75	fine	—	—
7	S	29,65	29,00	29,525	52,0	42,0	47,00	fine	—	—
8	S	29,60	29,50	29,550	51,0	43,0	47,00	fine	—	—
9	S	29,50	29,30	29,400	53,0	41,0	47,00	showery	.405	.680
10	S W	29,70	29,45	29,575	46,0	35,0	40,50	cloudy	—	—
11	S W	29,70	29,50	29,600	48,0	37,0	42,50	fine	—	—
12	N E	29,50	29,89	29,200	41,5	34,0	37,75	cloudy	—	—
13	N E	28,70	28,09	28,750	40,0	34,0	37,00	rainy	—	—
14	E	29,40	28,99	29,150	39,0	29,0	34,90	cloudy	.240	.590
15	W	29,85	29,40	29,625	37,0	29,0	31,50	cloudy	—	—
16	E	29,92	29,85	29,885	35,0	24,0	29,50	snow	—	—
17	N	30,02	29,92	29,970	33,0	20,5	29,75	frosty	—	—
18	N E	30,92	29,65	29,835	35,0	19,0	27,00	snow	—	—
19	N	30,00	29,65	29,825	35,0	24,0	29,50	fine	—	—
20	N	30,25	30,00	30,125	35,0	22,0	28,50	fine	—	—
21	Var.	30,25	30,10	30,175	36,0	10,!!	20,!!	cloudy	—	—
22	S	30,10	29,45	29,775	39,0	23,0	31,00	cloudy	—	—
23	S	29,15	29,10	29,125	45,5	34,5	40,00	rainy	—	—
24	S W	29,20	29,05	29,125	45,0	37,0	41,00	rainy	—	—
25	W	29,30	29,65	29,175	51,0	35,0	42,50	showery	.400	1.950
26	W	29,65	29,30	29,475	48,0	34,0	41,00	fine	—	—
27	W	29,65	29,40	29,525	51,0	38,0	44,50	fine	—	—
28	W	29,78	29,75	29,765	51,0	31,0	41,00	fine	.130	.150
		Mean	29,597		Mean	37,674		Inch	1.175	3.370in

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.597—maximum, 30.25—minimum, 28.60—range, 1.65.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .80 of an inch, which was on the 22d.

Mean temperature, 37° 67—maximum, 53°—minimum, 10°!!—range, 43°

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 20°, which was on the 21st and 28th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 7 70 inches—number of changes, 14.

Rain, &c. this month, 3.370 inches—Number of wet days, 9—Total rain this year 4.755 in.

The quantity of water evaporated is 1.175 inches.—Total this year 1.710 inches.

WIND.

Calm	N	N E	E	S E	S	S W	W	N W	Variable
0	3	3	2	1	10	3	5	0	1

Total number of observations, 28—number of brisk winds, 1—number of boisterous winds, 2.

The commencement of this period was more temperate than the close of the last, which continued with little variation to the 9th, when the thermometer indicated its maximum for the month. The wind from the first to the ninth blew invariably from the south quarter, when it shifted from thence to the S. W. and N. E. and the temperature fell gradually; showers of snow appeared at intervals, and which fell very copiously on the 18th. The temperature continued to descend till the 21st, when it arrived at the astonishing and unprecedented minimum of 10°!! being 22° below the freezing point. The wind prior to this blew from the north, and a high barometrical pressure prevailed. Immediately after this minimum the temperature rose very rapidly, for in about sixty hours it had gained 35°. The atmospheric pressure experienced as sudden a change, for in the same time it had lost one inch and nearly two tenths. During these changes the gloomy and humid state of the air produced rain. The wind now shifted from the north to the south and south-west, and which blew very strong, particularly on the 25th, which was remarkably boisterous, for showers of hail, snow, sleet, and rain fell at the same time, and which continued at intervals the most of the day. On the preceding day there was a fall of nearly two inches of rain. The weather now assumed a high and even temperature, and the sun's rays were congenial to the dormant state of vegetation; the honeysuckle, lilach, hawthorn, gooseberry bushes, &c. seem to take the precedence of unfolding their tender foliage, and of welcoming the return of spring.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR FEBRUARY, 1810.
 Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1810 FEB.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Rain
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.		
1	S W	30,14	30,07	30,105	49°	44°	46,5	cloudy	—
2	S	30,07	29,80	29,935	49	42	45,5	showery	.18
3	E	29,87	29,80	29,835	46	40	43,0	rainy	3
4	N	30,00	29,87	29,935	44	28	36,0	fine	—
5	S	30,05	30,00	30,025	41	31	36,0	fair	—
6	S W	30,00	29,95	29,975	47	40	43,5	fine	—
7	S W	29,95	29,95	29,955	50	44	47,0	cloudy	—
8	S	29,95	29,83	29,890	46	42	44,0	cloudy	2
9	S W	29,83	29,78	29,805	49	44	46,5	cloudy	—
10	W	29,85	29,78	29,815	50	40	45,0	cloudy	2
11	E	29,78	29,48	29,630	43	38	40,5	rainy	.17
12	E	29,48	29,17	29,325	40	30	38,0	rainy	.23
13	W	29,38	29,15	29,265	42	31	36,5	fine	.11
14	N W	29,59	29,38	29,535	40	34	37,0	fine	—
15	E	30,00	29,69	29,845	39	23	31,0	cloudy	—
16	N W	30,00	30,00	30,030	38	24	31,0	fine	—
17	N	30,14	30,06	30,100	35	22	28,5	fine	—
18	N W	30,09	29,87	29,980	34	24	29,0	snowy	—
19	N W	29,87	29,68	29,775	34	22	28,0	snowy	—
20	N	29,96	29,76	29,860	30	11,5	26,75	fine	—
21	Variable	29,96	29,85	29,905	31	17	24,0	fine	—
22	W	29,85	29,38	29,565	36	28	32,0	cloudy	—
23	S	29,28	29,18	29,230	44	36	40,0	cloudy	—
24	S W	29,24	29,17	29,265	50	41	45,5	cloudy	.10
25	W	29,49	29,24	29,365	49	35	42,0	cloudy	1
26	W	29,49	29,39	29,440	49	38	43,5	fine	—
27	S W	29,60	29,49	29,545	54	38	46,0	fine	—
28	W	29,60	29,50	29,550	53	40	46,5	fine	—
			Mean	29,729		Mean	38,315	Total	0,87 in.

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29.729 inches—thermometer, 38.312°.—Total of rain and snow, 0.87 inches.

Notes.—The mornings of the 1st and 16th foggy. Morning of the 10th very gloomy. On the 5th, in the morning, hoar frost. Afternoon of the 11th very stormy. A little snow on the morning of the 17th. Afternoon of the 18th snowy; a shower of rain about 10 o'clock p. m. afterwards sharp frost. On the 23d, a thaw attended with rain from the south. On the 25th, the wind very boisterous all day from the west; a shower of hail in the afternoon.

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Dudley do. - - - - - 48 a 50 do.	- Do. - Do. Class C. 3 a 4gs. do.
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Kent ditto - - - - - £32 a 42 per sh.	- Do. - Do. Class E. 4gs. do.
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Ditto ditto £50 ditto 48 a 51gs. do	

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Feb. 21	276	67½ a 68	68½	84	99½	18½	—	66½	—	98½	—	—	180½	11 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	67½
22	276½	67½ a 68	68½	84	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	180½	12 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	67½
23	—	67½ a 68	68½	84	99½	18½	—	67	—	—	—	68½	—	11 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	67½
24	—	67½ a 68	68½	84	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	11 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	67½
26	276½	67½ a 68	68½	84	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	180	12 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	67½
27	276	67½ a 68	68½	84	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	180	7 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	68½
28	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Mar. 1	Hol.	67½ a 68	68½	84	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	155½	12 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	68½
2	273	67½ a 68	68½	84	99½	18½	—	66½	—	—	—	67½	—	10 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	68
3	shut	67½ a 68	68½	84	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	12 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	68
5	—	67½ a 68	68½	84	99½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	12 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	68½
6	—	67½ a 68	68½	84	99½	shut	—	—	—	98	—	—	—	12 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	68½
7	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	68½
8	—	68 a 67½	shut	—	98	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	12 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	68½
9	—	67½ a 68	—	—	98½	—	—	66½	7½	—	73½	—	—	12 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	68½
10	—	67½ a 68	—	—	98	—	—	66½	—	—	—	—	—	11 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	68½
12	—	67½ a 68	—	—	98	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	12 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	68½
13	—	67½ a 68	—	—	97½	—	—	66½	7½	—	—	—	—	12 Pm.	12 Pm.	24 6	68½
14	—	67½ a 68	—	—	98	—	—	66½	—	—	—	—	—	12 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	68½
15	—	67½ a 68	—	—	98	—	—	67½	—	—	—	—	184½	14 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	68½
16	276	68½ a 69	—	—	98½	—	—	67½	—	—	—	—	—	18 Pm.	17 Pm.	—	68½
17	shut	69½ a 70	—	—	99	—	—	68½	—	—	—	—	—	17 Pm.	23 Pm.	—	68½
19	276½	68½ a 69	—	—	98½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	31 Pm.	31 Pm.	—	70
20	shut	68½ a 69	—	—	98½	—	—	—	—	—	73½	—	—	21 Pm.	21 Pm.	—	69½
														15 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	69

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THE
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OF
ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,
Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For MAY, 1810.

VOL. III.

The Seventeenth Number.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.

We are obliged to J. S. for his communication respecting the Irish coin described in one of our preceding numbers; but conceiving that it is not calculated to throw much new light on the subject, we shall decline inserting it for the present.

The visions of so entertaining a dreamer as E. W. will always prove acceptable. We assure him that such arrangements shall be made as will prevent the future exclusion of the Poet's Corner, in which the productions of his muse will find a ready admission.

J. B. M.'s hints are in part very just, and shall be attended to as far as lies in our power.

If a Friend to Truth will take the trouble to inspect the Repository, he will find that it has no department for the subject of his communication. With a view to serve our Correspondent, we have therefore handed it to the editor of another monthly publication, in which it is likely to appear.

The essay of Marcus Juvenis is not exactly calculated for the Repository. His other pieces will probably find a place in the Poetical Magazine.

R.'s last communication arrived too late to make the desired alteration. We shall be thankful for his farther favours.

THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,
Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For MAY, 1810.

The Seventeenth Number.

—————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNINUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 209.)

Miss K.—“The rules of architecture are so similar to those of the sister arts, painting and sculpture, that it may be observed that professors of the two latter have in general been the best architects. Michael Angelo Buonarrotti has been one of the most celebrated among the moderns; and perhaps Fuseli, were he to turn his attention to this subject, would soon eclipse all the architects of the present time. The chief principles in the great works of architecture are similar to those of painting, elegance, simplicity, variegated unity, a general fitness to uses, country, situation, &c. Architecture has been aptly compared to politeness, or rather politeness to architecture.

That true politeness we can only call
Which looks like Jones's fabric at Whitehall*;
Where just proportion we with pleasure see,
Tho' built by rule, yet from all stiffness free;
Tho' grand, yet plain—magnificent, not fine,
The ornaments adorning the design:
It fills our minds with rational delight,
And pleases on reflection as at sight.

The three great requisites of architecture are strength, utility, and beauty; to which may be added, order, disposition, decorum, and economy. The parts should be larger and more massy towards the bottom, and smaller as they ascend; this gives the appearance of lightness. The grandeur of the convex line, the beauty of the gentle curve,

* The Banqueting-House, Whitehall, built by Inigo Jones.

and the simplicity of the straight line, should be regulated by a man of genius, as in a picture. The largest forms should have a pleasing effect: when we are at a certain distance, they should alone be seen. When we approach so near as to observe the first and second, the latter should simply fall in; and so of the third, as we approach still nearer. This observation is not to be found in any book.

“ Some remarks are made on this art that are so very obvious as scarcely to deserve notice; such as, that in a large mansion, the chief rooms should be toward the east; also studies, museums, and picture-galleries, for the sake of shade and a still light; cellars, pantries, and granaries, towards the north, for coolness; kitchens, bakehouses, brewhouses, and distilleries, toward the south, for the warmth of the sun; that we should consider prospect, communication, wood, water, &c. These maxims are so self-evident, that we might as well insist on the necessity of a good foundation to build on, that the house may not tumble down.

“ Those builders who only work with the line and plummet, the rule and compasses, who are guided only by settled measures, without genius and liberal ideas, are liable to a thousand absurdities. To copy the fountains of Turkey as luxuries in Norway, is a burlesque on departure from propriety; but all, even the tender intermediate proprieties, should be correct. Not only propriety as to the local situation, but many beauties, many advantages are to be seized, many defects avoided. A man of genius, like Fuseli, can pursue sublimity and beauty in a

thousand directions, incomprehensible to the common mind. From his comprehensive imagination we shall see grandeur, simplicity, strength, utility, beauty, length of lines, large masses of light and shadow, &c.— Had he built Somerset-house (where he lives), we should probably have enjoyed in the Strand, the prospect of the fresh air of the Surrey hills, perhaps under a magnificent arch, and the clerks might not have been condemned to toil under-ground: and yet Sir William Chambers was a good architect. It is easy to find fault; yet Michael Angelo and Fuseli would most likely have avoided such defects as he fell into.”

Miss *Eve*.—“ The builders who work with rule and compasses without liberal ideas, who only purloin from the works of others, perhaps first suggested this idea to an ancient writer, which, when I first read it, I thought very unjust and illiberal:

“ If of weak parts the stripling you suspect,
“ A herald make him, or an architect.”

“ It is a curious circumstance, Miss K. that the persons who actually execute or build great structures, have but a very limited idea of them. One set runs up the walls, so many feet by so many; others lay the floorings; others make the window-frames and many other articles, perhaps at distant workshops; others plaster, paint, glaze, &c. who know about as little of the whole together as the smiths who furnish the grates, those who supply other furniture, the Irish labourer who brings the mortar, or the servants who afterwards sweep the rooms; and if the whole is conducted by a mere builder, who has only copied measures, &c. from

books, what absurdities all these people may have been led to commit! A man of genius should be highly valued, for such men are scarce.

“Pray, miss, what architects have contributed most to the decoration of this country?”

Miss *K.*—“William of Wykeham, Inigo Jones, Sir Christopher Wren, William Kent, Sir John Vanbrugh the dramatic writer, G. Simpson, Henry Flitcroft, Sir Robert Taylor, Thomas Sandby, Sir William Chambers, G. Dance, J. Bonomi, James Wyatt, John Soane. Hen. Holland, and Robert Smirke.”

Miss *Eve.*—“I am now building a seat in Essex, which has induced me to give more attention to architecture than perhaps otherwise I should have done; and there is much amusement to be procured in considering even the most trifling particulars of this useful art.

“But suppose we leave architecture for the present, and for variety take another print.”

Miss *K.*—“Perhaps, Miss *Eve*, you may think that I should first make a few observations on architectural engraving. This large, well-executed print of St. Paul's Cathedral, places Paul Foudrinier in the first class as an architectural engraver. The best we ever had in this country, in this way, was Edward Rooker, who was also the best harlequin of his time. He died in Nov. 1774, and was buried at St. Giles's. Excellence in architecture engraving depends almost entirely on forming the strokes according to the perspective. This most engravers know; but that the perspective of the stroke is also the leading principle in historical engraving, is not known to one in fifty

engravers. This is so powerful a rule, that any print which has it in a somewhat correct degree is eminently meritorious, because it shews the drawing by every stroke. To make a very bright, clean print in architecture, depends not only on the precision, but on working with proper points (smooth and sharp), and leaning very hard on them, and with an equal weight when the strokes are formed, which produces solidity, and also in holding the point upright. To be really upright, it should seem to turn a little out of an upright direction, slanting from the face. Some of those who have a large space to rule, we will suppose a foot over, find it easier to rule a little at a time, perhaps two or three inches, and afterwards join the strokes to those previously formed. As the parts recede, the strokes should be closer according to the perspective. Dark interiors of windows are generally ruled with a close parallel and a wide perpendicular. It much assists in ruling, to consider the last stroke as a middle stroke between that which is forming and the last but one. The two best artists for ruling in this country at present are Lowry and Heath.

“The best way to whet an etching point is this: a stroke being cut in an oil-stone, put the point in this stroke, and with the hands open roll the handle of the point between the hands, the steel part rubbing in this stroke.

“Now another print. Portrait of *Samuel Richardson*, author of the celebrated novels, *Pamela*, *Clarissa Harlowe*, and *Sir Charles Grandison*; engraved in stipple by Miss *Caroline Watson*.

“Miss *Caroline Watson* is daughter

ter to the late James Watson, the mezzotinto-scraper. This very ingenious lady is the best engraver in the stippled manner, of her sex, in this country. The lady who stands next in merit, is Miss Marie-Anne Bourlier. I will not say that Miss Watson is the best stipple-engraver in this country, but only that I do not recollect any portrait of equal excellence with that of Sir Joshua Reynolds with spectacles, which is placed as a frontispiece to his discourses or lectures to the Royal Academy, from a picture by himself. It possesses a very high degree of sketchiness or touchiness. This principle few engravers can execute well; painters manage it much better when they etch or draw. This portrait has also almost every other merit. It is the character of this lady's engraving to make the back-ground extremely coarse and dark, and the portrait extremely fine. This contrast or opposition increases the brilliancy, somewhat like the magic-lantern effects of Rembrandt and his imitators. This vast force in the back-ground and some other parts is procured by aquafortis or rebiting; the cutting of the graver is not equal to it. She also makes tint, or form upon tint, without an outline; this gives softness. Stroke-engravers seldom practise this when they attempt stippling; they are generally too edgy or liny. This softness and strengthening of the shadows in the middles, as in Howard's *Infant Academy*, will, almost without attention to other rules, produce (as in that instance) a good stipple print, because they impart force and mellowness; and if precision is added, we have clearness. If a

stroke is cut, it never should be so deep as the dots. If a broad one is wanted, it should be formed of two or more. If we discriminate surfaces, and make variety of tints and tender gradations, we have also richness and natural effect: if as we depart from the center of vision, we make the detail less, we also by this add much to the merit of the piece. As engraving is subject to such simple principles, though they are not to be found in any book, it is evident that any person may be a good engraver, who will take a little trouble to comprehend them.

“Miss Watson has engraved from Reynolds, &c. for Boydell's Shakespeare, also from Shelly, &c. and many portraits from Laurence, Reynolds, Romney, Andrews, Colson, and others. Among these I observed Sir James Harris, from Reynolds; Richard Cowley Wellesley, from S. Andrews; Sam. Foote, from Colson; also Earls Temple and Chatham, Wilkes, West, Pratt, Cowper, &c. Among her female portraits are Henrietta Louisa, Countess of Pomfret, Lady Bradshaigh, Mrs. Carter, &c.

“Samuel Richardson was born in London 1689, died July 4, 1761, aged 72, and was buried in the middle aisle, near the pulpit, of St. Bride's church, Fleet-street.

“Another print.—*Eleanor Gwynn*, the celebrated actress, from Sir Peter Lely, in stipple by J. Ogborne. Mr. Ogborne is also an ingenious engraver in the stroke manner.

“This lady's history is interesting.—Eleanor, or, as she was commonly called, Nell Gwynn, was born in a cellar in the coal-yard Drury-lane, now known by the name of Smart's Buildings, about

the year 1650. Her mother kept a green-stall and sold fish. Ellen, when a little girl, carried these about the streets to sell in the neighbourhood of St. Giles's in winter, and cabbages, onions, cucumbers, lettuces, and fruit in the summer. She often carried oysters to the neighbouring alehouses, and entertained the company with a song, which, as nature had favoured her with an excellent voice, now and then procured her a few half-pence. Very early in life she became acquainted with Hart, the actor, of Drury-lane theatre, who, finding she could sing well, procured her some instruction. It was not long before she made her first appearance on the stage to sing a song between the acts, in which she was much applauded. Soon after this she attempted some trifling characters, and in less than twelve months became the most celebrated performer on the stage. As an actress she was what the French call *enjouée*, airy, whimsical, spirited, sprightly, singing, dancing, excelling in slight, shewy parts. She was at first mistress to Hart and Lacey, both actors of merit; she afterwards lived with Lord Buckhurst. King Charles II. saw her uninterruptedly on the stage from 1667 to 1671, when he became so enamoured of her, that he sent Lord Buckhurst on a trifling errand to France, that he might the more easily gain access to her himself. She then became the

king's mistress; and after this she was always styled in the playbills *Madam Gwynn*. By this monarch she had two sons, Charles Beauclerk, Duke of St. Albans, and James Beauclerk, who died an infant. Nell was a generous, good-natured woman, and very charitable. Under the sign of this celebrated female at Chelsea, is the following inscription: "Nell Gwynn." At her desire, King Charles II. built Chelsea Hospital."

The anonymous author of her life gives the following account of the part which she took in the promotion of this establishment: "One day when she was rolling about town in her coach, a poor man came to the coach-door, who told her that he had been wounded in the civil wars in defence of the royal cause. This circumstance greatly affected her benevolent heart; and in the overflow of pity she hurried to the king, and represented the misery in which she had found an old servant, and entreated that some scheme might be proposed to his majesty towards supporting those unfortunate men whose old age, wounds, or infirmities, rendered them unfit for service. This observation she communicated to persons who were public-spirited enough to encourage it; and to Nell Gwynn is now owing the comfortable provision which was made for decayed soldiers, and the pleasant retreat they find at Chelsea." JUNIUS.

OF THE FIGHTS OF THE GLADIATORS AMONG THE ROMANS.

(Concluded from page 212.)

At first the persons who were compelled to engage in these fights, consisted principally of malefactors,

of whom it was proper to rid the world; but under the Cæsars, for instance, under Caligula and Nero,

men of quality, senators, and Roman knights were reduced to the cruel dilemma of chusing between the scaffold or the arena. Proculus, a young man of noble birth and uncommon personal beauty, was obliged by Caligula (to whom on account of his own ugliness every handsome man was highly obnoxious) to fight with two gladiators: he killed them both. Caligula, transported with rage, ordered him to be conducted through the streets covered with rags, and to be shewn particularly to ladies who might have been interested by his person, and then directed him to be put to death. Even females of free condition were compelled to encounter men; and some of the vile parasites of the court, in order to insinuate themselves into the favour of their masters, voluntarily engaged in these combats. Others, who had squandered their fortunes, looked upon this as a certain way of retrieving their circumstances, and staked their lives for the benefit of their creditors. Such, as we are informed by Quintilian, was the fate, among others, of a young man, who, being obliged to borrow money to bury his father, suffered himself to be hired out as a gladiator by the person who had advanced him the money.

The greatest quantity of blood was shed during the reign of Caracalla. It was he who compelled Bato, the gladiator, to fight with three men on the same day. The third killed him, and the emperor directed a monument to be raised to his honour, which has been discovered in the Vigna Pamphyle, with the inscription, *Batoni*. He is represented in marble, six feet and a half

high; he is holding his shield in one hand and his sword in the other, while his helmet and vizor are suspended to the trunk of a tree. The emperor Claudius was passionately fond of the combats of gladiators; many of his coins have, on the reverse, nothing but an armed gladiator. If any of them fell, though it were only by accident, he ordered him to be dispatched with poniards, that he might enjoy the barbarous pleasure of seeing him expire. He caused two knives to be made for his use out of the swords of two gladiators, who had killed one another at the same moment. The emperor Commodus himself fought in the arena, and 250,000 drachms were paid him each time out of the fund set apart for that purpose. He ordered the head of the Colossus of Rhodes to be taken off, and to be replaced by his own, with this inscription: "To the first of the gladiators, denominated *Secutores*, who alone vanquished and killed with his left hand 12,000 men."

In the civil wars of the republic the gladiators were often employed as soldiers. Otho had 2000 of them among his troops in his campaign against Vitellius, and under Gordian III. their number amounted to 1000 couple. Marcus Aurelius took them all with him when he marched against the Marcomanni, and the people were highly displeased with their departure; and persons who were candidates for civil offices, were obliged to conform to the Tullian law, which forbade them to employ such disgraceful and cruel expedients to gain the favour of the people. Under the early emperors this law fell into oblivion, and notwithstanding the introduction of

Christianity, notwithstanding the removal of the seat of empire to Constantinople, notwithstanding the efforts of Honorius and Arcadius, these sanguinary diversions were not suspended till the total subversion of the monarchy by the invasion of Theodoric, king of the Goths, in the year 500.

We ought not so much to wonder that these sports continued so long, as at the barbarous and subtle refinements to which their duration for so many centuries conducted. Not only did they refine upon the art of training and instructing these gladiators, of inspiring them with courage, and teaching them to die with a good grace, but likewise upon the weapons with which these wretched beings were to butcher one another. They multiplied their different kinds of arms to render the modes of death the more diversified; they were fed with barley-meal and other fattening species of food, that they might the more slowly bleed to death, and the spectators might feast the longer upon their mortal agony.

Persons of the highest rank frequented these cruel amusements. The Vestals themselves never failed to be present, and had the first places assigned them. Let the reader turn to the poetical picture which Prudentius draws of that modesty which tinged their cheeks, and yet delighted in the scenes exhibited in the arena; of those sanctimonious eyes that were so greedy of wounds; of the sacred paraphernalia which they put on to divert themselves with the savage dexterity of the combatants; of those tender creatures who fainted when blood was drawn, and always recovered in

time to see the sword plunged into the throat of the vanquished; finally, of the compassion of these coy virgins, who, by a fatal sign, disposed of the remnant of the life of a wretched gladiator.

At the same time, the Romans themselves would have deemed that man a barbarian who should have only branded any of his slaves for a crime for which our servants, though of free condition, are by our laws doomed to die. Whence could this singular contrast in their manners have arisen, and whence this extraordinary delight which they took in this kind of spectacles? From a mechanical instinct which universally impels men to run after objects which most powerfully affect the heart. The more torment a malefactor has to endure at his execution, the more spectators he draws together; mere hanging does not so strongly excite the curiosity of the people.

The Greeks, who cannot be charged with cruelty, became accustomed to the combats of gladiators. Antiochus sent to Rome for some, and their fights were at the same time an amusement for the people and a school for artists. Here it was that Ctesilas studied his dying gladiator. "There is scarcely any lover of the fine arts," says the Abbé du Bos, "but what has at least seen copies of this celebrated statue. This gladiator, who has just received the mortal blow, strives to keep himself collected, that he may fall with honour. He is sitting upon the ground, and still has strength sufficient to support himself with his right arm. Though life is fast ebbing, yet you plainly perceive his anxiety not to betray either his pain or his weak-

ness, but to die with the fortitude and decorum which the combatants were solicitous to maintain in that awful moment. He is not afraid of death, but of incurring the disgrace of a convulsive motion, or a dastardly sigh."

The Athenians were the only people among the Greeks who refused to admit gladiators into their city. Some person once proposed their introduction, that Athens, as he said, might not be behind Corinth. "First overthrow the altar," replied another with warmth, "which our forefathers more than a thousand years ago erected to Mercy!"—a reply worthy of the best days of that great city.

In the year 680 after the building of Rome, the gladiators, under the conduct of Spartacus, kindled a civil war, which, as they were joined by great numbers of slaves and disaffected persons, cost the republic much blood, till they re-

ceived from Crassus so severe a defeat, that Spartacus, and 40,000 men, were left dead upon the field. This gladiator, in the heat of the battle, sought out the Roman general, penetrated into the midst of the legions, cut down all before him, and killed two centurions who defended Crassus. The latter, resolved not to place himself on a level with an adventurer, drew farther back among his troops, and Spartacus was overpowered. A javelin pierced him in the ankle, and made a deep wound. Unable to support himself, he dropped on one knee, and throwing his shield before him, defended himself with the utmost fury. At length he fell, and in his death extorted the admiration of the Romans. "Nature," said they, "made a mistake when she formed him, and put the soul of a hero into the body of a Thracian and a slave."

SLAVERY IN THE HEBRIDES.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

RECALLING to mind the various appeals which have lately been made to the humanity of the natives of the united kingdom in behalf of distressed foreigners—the German subscription, the Swedish subscription, the Spanish subscription, &c. &c. I could not forbear exclaiming with our eccentric Sterne, "Of all others the unfortunate of our own country surely have the first right; and thousands in distress are to be found on our own shore."

Fain would I have proceeded with the same writer, "But we distinguish betwixt those who wish to eat the bread of their own labour,

and those who eat the bread of other people's, and have no other plan in life, but to get through it in sloth." Here, however, certain subscriptions for domestic uses stared my memory full in the face—the subscriptions for enabling bankrupt vestals and bankrupt patriots to pursue their trade; the subscription for defending O. P. rioters; I had almost added, the subscriptions for Bible Societies and Societies for the Suppression of Vice*, *cum*

* Would it not, think you, be a more effectual mode of suppressing vice, to institute societies for the encouragement of virtue?

multis aliis—and I could not help thinking that a more beneficial application of the sums collected for these purposes might have been devised.

Into this train of thought I was led by the perusal of three letters, purporting to have been written by a traveller, during a residence in the Hebrides, and inserted in a German publication conducted by the celebrated Kotzebue*. Sensibly feeling as an Englishman for the honour of my country, I will hope that the statements contained in them are unfounded. Having, however, not visited the remote part of the British empire to which they allude, being prevented by my avocations from ascertaining in person the condition of its inhabitants, and finding among the limited circle of my acquaintance no person capable of deciding upon the sub-

* This work is entitled *Die Biene* (the Bee), and I understand that the freedom of the sentiments expressed in its pages have rendered it so obnoxious to the arbiters of the Continent, as to cause the sale of it to be prohibited in the Prussian dominions.

ject, I am induced to transmit the translation of these letters for insertion in your miscellany, in the hope that some of your intelligent readers may either expose their falsehood or attest their accuracy.

Should the latter unfortunately be confirmed, we shall need no farther enquiry into the causes of the annual emigrations from these parts of ship-loads of our wretched fellow subjects to regions of promised happiness beyond the wide Atlantic; which, however, wafts back to their native isles nought but the sighs of these disappointed victims of domestic oppression. It would indeed afford matter of the most interesting and melancholy speculation to the philosopher and politician to know, that while our legislators in the first decade of the nineteenth century, are preparing a gradual relaxation of the bonds of negro servitude, by the abolition of a traffic abhorrent to God and man, thousands of Britons are groaning at home under a system if any thing still more repugnant to every principle of religion and humanity.

I am your's, &c. S.

London, March, 25th.

LETTERS OF A TRAVELLER FROM LUBECK.

(Written in the Hebrides, in the Year 1807.)

LETTER I.

Dear Friend,

EITHER Lessing must be wrong, when he observes, that "he who endures certain things without losing his senses, cannot have any to lose;" or all we Germans, who eat, drink, and go about our business as formerly, have long been bereft of every atom of reason. Well, so

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much the better! Idiots for ever! I say: for though it can no longer be asserted of them, as it once was, that they prosper on earth, still they are *pliable* and *forgetful*; two qualities which nowadays alone procure tranquillity external and internal. Have I not myself, my friend, stood before you trembling with rage and

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boiling with indignation at all the horrors which I was obliged to witness, and sworn to hie me out of the inhabited world, because life was there intolerable? And I have kept my vow, for here I am in the Hebrides, that is to say, at the extremity of the earth. But shall I remain here? Does not Satan already torment me with a longing to return to my polluted home—to my country, where I cannot for a moment say with certainty, either of the last shilling in my pocket, or the partner of my bed, that they are *mine*? What inference is to be drawn from this? I am obliged to pronounce this judgment on myself, that I have either lost my senses, or that I had none to lose.

But I forget that I promised to conduct you into an unknown world, because that with which you are acquainted exhibits so gloomy a prospect. I will endeavour to keep my word: but you must expect no order in my accounts; I shall sometimes take two or three leaves from my journal, good or bad, just as it happens. Neither must you wonder, if I every where make comparisons, many of which prove but lame. My standard of human excellence, human happiness, morality, &c. was cut from the tree of philosophy, which, as you know, is very common in Germany, and is generally accounted very inflexible; but the scorching heat of our days has so warped it, that the crooked measure will no longer fit.

Shall I describe the Hebrides to you in a few words? They are a long chain of islands, in the western part of which Poverty sits enthroned in deserts of sand, and in the eastern in morasses and upon rugged rocks.

It is, however, reported, that this mighty princess will speedily quit her throne, to take possession of her German dominions, which are gradually becoming more and more extensive. The small islands of the Hebrides are covered with shingle; which the tempests blow together into prodigious heaps. One of the largest is called Long Island, for it is not less than 60 miles in length. It is divided by a tremendous ridge of rocks into two parts. Harris, the southernmost, is a natural fortification; crags are its ramparts, morasses its ditches, and the horrid roar of the billows the thunder of its artillery. Every path is here covered with accumulations of shingle. The only happy inhabitants of this inaccessible retreat are fallow-deer. Fortunate creatures! they know nothing of the wonderful events of our times! The northern portion, called Lewis, is fertile, producing barley and potatoes, and has roads here and there, but they are not very frequent. In most parts of it there are not even traces of a footpath. In order to carry on their little trade, the inhabitants are accustomed to wait till the rivers and morasses have sufficient water to be passed in boats. To ride across the sandy plain is a dangerous frolic for a stranger or a drunken man; for there are many broad shallows, which at flood-tide are so rapidly overflowed, that the swiftest horse can scarcely escape being ingulphed. A village, called Nuns' Town, is converted twice every twenty-four hours into an island, and this so completely that sometimes vessels of considerable burden can come quite up to it. No fruit thrives here; even the currants and goose-

berries languish, though protected by lofty walls from the storms and floods. Niggardly nature has, on the other hand, cast upon these shores two other plants, which could have been of no use any where else: with one of these, called *rur*, woollen yarn may be dyed red; and the roots of the other, named *brisgran*, may be boiled and eaten like potatoes. This the inhabitants used frequently to do, because they were hungry; and when they had filled their bellies with *brisgran*, they dyed their yarn with *rur*; but both these practices are now kindly prohibited, for fear the removal of these plants might facilitate the pernicious efforts of the winds to inundate the country with sand*. There is no wood, but abundance of turf, which the people might dig, if they had any victuals to dress by it. Land birds and sea fowl are every where very common, among the rest eagles—you know how formidable these last are nowadays; and I can assure you, that the eagles of the Hebrides are not inferior in size, strength, or rapacity to any others. They carry off, just as they do with us, the lamb from the ewe, the sheep from the flock, the roe from the pasture, and even attack cows, horses, and stags.

The frequent mischief done by these birds of prey to the inhabitants has taught them a highly ingenious trick, in which I wish that we could imitate them. Adventurous fellows clamber up to the eagles' nests, and there sew up the

* Can any of our readers inform us, whether these are the real names of the plants alluded to above, or favour us with further particulars concerning them?—E.

anus of the young. The infant robbers naturally suffer from obstructions, and cry all day long. The old ones, supposing them to be hungry, are incessantly employed in bringing home fresh supplies. The enemy meanwhile keeps on the look out, and no sooner have the old ones flown away, than he ascends and carries off the food to his own family. There are some landed proprietors who punish this artifice as a piece of cruelty. In my opinion it is no such thing. To the feeble victim of rapacity every expedient is allowable against the mighty oppressor; and were it but in our power to sew up the vent of our eagles, you should never see me without a needle and thread in my hand.

A curious spectacle was not long since exhibited. An eagle of the largest size, apparently standing on the surface of the sea, with his prodigious wings extended like sails, was driven by the wind directly into the harbour. You may imagine with what curiosity the people beheld him approaching. When he reached the shore, it was found that he had struck his talons so deep into a turbot, which is accustomed to float asleep on the surface of the water, that he could not disengage himself, and was thus taken alive.

There is also in the Hebrides a goose of very large dimensions, which cannot fly, and goes by the droll name of *Bishop Carara*. I have in vain endeavoured to discover who made this goose a bishop. There are likewise ducks which are highly esteemed by the inhabitants on account of their exquisite music; for they sit together in flocks, and sing so that you may hear them to the distance of a mile. When a

storm is coming the plover is also heard.

That herrings and cod abound here I need not tell you. Fortu-

nate it is that the ocean is so liberal to these poor islanders, otherwise they would all perish by famine.

LETTER II.

By this time you will probably want to know what kind of people reside here. There are, in the first place, about half a dozen lairds, as they are called, the principal proprietors of the soil, some of whom are kind and intelligent, and others harsh and unreasonable, whose estates sometimes extend thirty or forty English miles, and who have large revenues, which they spend in London. Then there are haughty farmers, who are in thriving circumstances; clergymen, who, neglecting the field of their heavenly father, attend only to the cultivation of their own; tacksmen, who rule their dependants with a rod of iron; sub-farmers, who are fleeced and oppressed; slaves, who, with hungry bellies and wrapped in rags, cringe with downcast looks before the tacksmen; who carry their implements of agriculture many miles backward and forward over rocks and sand-hills to work for their tyrants, though they are all descendants of the same family; who pass the whole night in their wet clothes in a dirty kitchen, or even in the hogstye; who tan leather for the tacksman's shoes, plait heath to thatch his roofs, cut turf for his fires, fetch coal for his forges, tend his cattle, shear his sheep, spin his wool, and for two successive months are obliged to extract soda and barilla for him from calcined sea-weed. They are, moreover, bound to deliver annually to the tacksman's wife a certain quantity of fowls, butter,

and cheese. About five in the morning, whether it be dark or light, they are all at work. The women grind with hand-mills, and the men are engaged in other occupations, till the dawn calls them into the fields or upon the coast, where, during ebb-tide, they are forced to cut a certain quantity of sea-weed. Woe betide them if they have not accomplished their task in the time prescribed! No excuse then avails them, neither the inclemency of the weather, nor the steepness of the rugged rocks, nor any other circumstance; if they return only an hour too late, the most cruel punishment awaits them. They are beaten, cuffed, flogged, it matters not whether men or women, and many of these unfortunate wretches crawl home cripples. I have seen a poor girl who had her ribs broken by a tacksman, because she was going to finish a job which she had in hand for her mistress, and was therefore rather later in setting about some work which he had ordered her to do.

Such another Satan of a tacksman has, among others, revived an ancient law that had long ceased to be observed, by virtue of which all the lambs belonging to his tenants that are not marked at the time of sheep-shearing, are forfeited to him. This law was enacted that no person might steal sheep, under the pretext that any of his lambs had gone astray among the tacksman's flock. Not long since, however,

this devil met with his match. He laid claim to a fine unmarked lamb, belonging to an old woman, who had not performed the operation of marking merely because she had not one of the dogs, which they train up here for the purpose, to catch her lamb. That she was the rightful owner she clearly proved by the ewe, which the lamb sucked. Regardless of this, the tacksman ordered his people to seize the lamb. The old Amazon shewed her fists, and the fellows hung back. The enraged tacksman now put himself in motion; the old woman and he chased the lamb, and both laid hold of it at once; but she held it faster than he, and fortunately snatched it out of his hands, sarcastically observing in her native Gaelic, "An old woman holds harder than an old fellow pulls." For this time he was obliged to desist, and to acknowledge the right of the stronger.

Another tacksman, who is also a clergyman, condemned a poor devil, the son of a woman who kept poultry, and had stolen a piece of barley-cake out of an old chest, to be flogged at the whipping-post. All his farmers were summoned to attend the execution of this sentence. Not one of them, however, would undertake the office of inflicting the chastisement; on which his reverence and his lady themselves snatched up the scourge, and laid on the culprit with such fury, that his mother screamed, tore her hair, and at length fainted. All the bystanders were moved to tears. Still this was not enough. The following Sunday, the lad was obliged to do penance with a flour-sack over his shoulders.

Metinks I hear you ask, Arc

these men vassals or slaves? They are both, only under another name. They are called Skallags. Many were formerly under-farmers. When they happen for some reason or other to lose their farm, and their late landlord refuses to give them a recommendation, nobody will accept them as tenants, and they are therefore necessitated to descend into the rank of skallags, or slaves belonging to the soil. They now build themselves huts with boughs of trees, and cover them with fern; they work five days in the week for their master, and on the sixth cultivate a few cabbages, a little barley, and some potatoes for themselves, catch fish, but have no salt to season their wretched pittance, and are utter strangers to bread. Their master gives them nothing, absolutely nothing but a pair of miserable shoes, checkered woollen stockings, a coarse coat, and a cloak. Is it then any wonder that they sew up the vent of the young eagles?

The negro labours only from six in the morning till six in the evening, and during this interval he is even allowed two hours to rest; the skallag, on the contrary, is obliged to work without intermission from four in the morning till eight and sometimes ten at night. The negro receives plenty to eat; the skallag goes with an empty belly. On Sundays, or when he is ill, nobody cares whether he has any thing or not. The owner is obliged to allow food to the sick and aged negro; the old and infirm skallag is driven by his master into the wide world, to beg from door to door till he sinks and expires. I shall not pursue the comparison. In all those respects in which the skallags are

not worse off than the negroes, they certainly do not fare better.

In their intellectual faculties, however, they far surpass their West Indian brethren. They have a quick conception, are provident, industrious, and civil. By their intimate acquaintance with the dangers of the sea, they acquire courage and dexterity; they possess talents for music and poetry; frequently compose keen satires extempore, and often express in pathetic tones the feelings of love, or their regret for departed friends. I do assure you that, were the Gaelic language sufficiently known, many of their songs would extort admiration in our theatres. The ear and eye are delighted when their full voices in chorus accompany the national instruments, while they stand in a circle, some-

times moving the hand and at others a handkerchief. In the light, sprightly dance they perhaps excel every other nation. They commonly dance to the fiddle. The bagpipe is more used out of doors, or at weddings, funerals, and on other solemn occasions. The performer then plays a national march, which is heard at a great distance, and immediately puts life into a whole company. In a word, they are amiable children of nature, who groan under the deepest degradation. Still they enjoy this, though, 'tis true, poor consolation, that their tyrants are at least their countrymen, nay, even their kinsmen, born and brought up in their midst, while other skallags—you know whom I mean—are forced to obey a foreign laird.

LETTER III.

I begin to love these people; and if I remain here some months longer, I shall not know how to get away from them. I am only sorry that it is impossible to visit them without disgust in their hovels; but these exhibit a picture of the most squalid misery. Some blocks of wood cast on shore by the sea, or perhaps only stones, serve for seats round the fire; or, at best, they have sacks stuffed with straw. Each person has a blanket to sleep on; this he spreads out wherever he pleases, and in the morning they are all laid in a heap. All the cattle of the Hebridian are inmates of his hut, and have places at his fire as well as his family, or even better, for the warmest are reserved for the youngest or tenderest animals. The litter is cleared away only once a year; but as dry bedding is provided from time to time, this dunghill gradu-

ally rises nearly as high as the house. The family then sit below at the fire, while the beasts look down, bellow, and bleat from above at the company, who are not at all incommoded by it. If a neighbour enters, they call him their *friend*, their *dear friend*; they instantly make room for him, assign him the place of honour, and sit down familiarly with him. Toward strangers they are at first reserved, yet they are fond of asking questions; and if a person has any news to tell them, he is sure of a welcome. Every word that a stranger utters is then circulated throughout the whole neighbourhood. Unfortunately I had plenty of news to relate, which made the good people shudder, and think that their tacksmen were at any rate more merciful than the heroes under whose scourge we writhe.

Of windows and doors the people

here know little or nothing: the chimney and a couple of holes in the thatched roof admit the light. If there happens to be a door to the house, it is never shut, for there is nothing to steal; nobody will think of carrying off the loom. At the most, some bold youth now and then steals the favours of a fair maiden, whose virtue, without this trial, is in continual danger, for the males and females sleep indiscriminately together. Hence it is often extremely difficult for a poor girl to tell who is the real father of her child. They commonly honour with this title the richest of their lovers, and, if possible, an unmarried man; for if it appears that they have surrendered their charms to one who has a wife, they are obliged to do penance with him in a white sheet. They relate instances in which several lovers, instead of deserting a pregnant female, have fought manfully with one another for the possession of the prize.

No where in the world is a beggar treated with such respect as here. He is obliged, to be sure, to carry his blanket along with him on his back from house to house; but he needs nothing more, for whithersoever he comes, he eats out of the same dish with the people of the house. The reason of this is, because each is fully sensible how easily he may himself be reduced to the same state. The cause will doubtless, in time to come, better the condition of beggars in Germany; for what German is now sure that he shall not have to take up the staff and wallet himself?

A stranger who would make himself a favourite with the natives of the Hebrides, must always carry to-

bacco in his pocket, and distribute it with a liberal hand. Both men and women are extremely partial to this plant; and when they meet a person whom they think of consequence, they never fail to ask him for a little tobacco. The men chew it, and even thrust small rolls into their nostrils; and when they throw it away, it is eagerly picked up by poorer people, who repeat the process. So the beggar boys at Naples seek among the dirt for the melon-rinds, which others have already gnawed, that they may gnaw them over again. The women take snuff, which they keep in a kind of nut that grows upon sea-weed. The men are also fond of spirits, which they themselves distil from oats, and not from heath, as Pennant asserts in his tour.

The ancient pride of the Highlanders is not yet extinguished among these indigent people, and sometimes displays itself in a truly ludicrous manner. The suitor of a girl never fails to descant at great length to her parents on the *illustrious house* to which he belongs, and hopes that they will promise the *young lady* a portion that will reflect honour on her family. On such occasions the parents generally promise a much greater number of cows than they themselves possess (for the dowry always consists of cattle); and if there be not a single cow in the house, a round number must at least be mentioned, otherwise the father would think himself disgraced, and the suitor be affronted. The actual delivery of what has been promised is not so strictly insisted upon. Instead of the first cow, they give, for instance, a calf; instead of the second, two sheep; instead of the

third, a spinning-wheel; a pair of blankets supply the place of the fourth; a chest is given for the fifth; and so on, till the number agreed upon is completed. On such occasions they nevertheless say to every body, "I have given my daughter a portion of twenty or thirty cows."

At the wedding the bridegroom gives the bride a hearty kiss, and this I like. All the young men who are present, immediately crowd round to snatch the second kiss, and this the modest bride may perhaps not exactly like. Just before the ceremony, the bride and bridegroom loose every thing about them that is tied, as their shoes, garters, &c.; under the idea that by so doing, they prevent the effect of some spell or other.

Weddings must be celebrated with a feast, if even they are obliged to fast for it the next day. At the christening of children, a pleasing custom prevails. The father takes the infant to a neighbour with whom he was before at enmity, and salutes him as godfather. The latter is immediately reconciled, kisses, and blesses the child, carries it back to the mother, and from that moment is a second father to the infant, and a faithful friend to the parents.

Hitherto I have described the tacksmen only as barbarians to their dependants, I shall now subjoin a fact which exhibits them also in the light of barbarians to their own offspring. In many countries the poor peasants are obliged to bring up their masters' hounds; here they are burdened with the children of their tyrants.

The tacksman, on the birth of a

child, packs it off without ceremony to the wealthiest of his tenants, who is obliged to return his humble thanks for this mark of honour and confidence. This involuntary foster-father is henceforward called *eddigh* (step-father), and his wife *muimme* (step-mother). The same names are given them by the child, whom they are obliged to feed, clothe, and take more care of than of their own children. Having provided for him in this manner ten or twelve years, he is at length conducted back to the house of his parents, that he may receive a *genteel* education. But woe to the poor farmer if he sends the boy home empty-handed: he is expected to give him according to his ability, and even beyond it, cows, sheep, clothes, to shew that he was worthy of the distinguished honour of keeping his future master; even though, in order to do it, he was obliged to take the bread out of the mouths of his own children.

If this practice on the one hand demonstrates the total want of feeling and sense of shame in these gentry, still, on the other, it might be supposed that it would often have a beneficial influence on the future fortune of the foster-parents. No such thing, the young brood are nothing but cuckoos. I could give you a hundred instances of the most abominable ingratitude in these foster-children, but one will be sufficient to rouse your indignation.—One Monro Macaulay was an under-farmer in good circumstances, and his wife, an excellent woman, brought up, with the utmost care, several of the tacksman's children, and, among the rest, the present tacksman himself. These people are now reduced

to indigence, and have been deprived of their farm. As long as they had a cow or a sheep left, the permission to inhabit a wretched hovel was sold them at a dear rate. They have now nothing in the world, and have both grown blind. How then should they be able to pay for a lodging? The old man had, in his better days, saved a little money, and lent it to his landlord on his bond. He was compelled to request the repayment of this money in order to satisfy his importunate creditors. His applications were in vain; the very mother whose children he had brought up, rejected them with scorn. I have seen this hoary, blind, and infirm couple, lying in their hovel without a morsel of bread to put into their mouths. They could not, like other beggars, take their blankets on their backs and seek subsistence from house to house, for they were blind, and only prolonged their miserable lives by the benevolence of poor neighbours, who now and then sent them part of their own scanty supply.

You shudder—but what say you to the following shameless practice? When a tacksman's daughter is going to be married, be she ever so rich herself, and her intended husband ever so wealthy, she goes round with an attendant among the poor farmers from house to house, begging something of each towards

setting her up in housekeeping. I would not advise the most indigent to send her away empty-handed, he would infallibly suffer severely for it. Neither does any one venture to do so; for if a man have but two ewes, whose milk supports his children, he gives one of them to the lady who has so kindly condescended to honour his habitation with her presence.

In their tender youth, the children of people of quality imitate the example of their amiable parents: if the latter take away the quadrupeds, the former seize the bipeds. Not a cock or hen is safe from their clutches. "We want these cocks for cock-fighting," say they; carry off without ceremony all they can find, and afterwards often sell them again to the owners.

Under such grievous oppression, my friend, does humanity sigh in this corner of Europe. I have, nevertheless, been selfish enough to continue here for months with a kind of pleasure. I saw and heard nothing of my unhappy country; I could imagine that I had a right to pity the wretched skallags, and that on my return home I should have unheard-of cruelties to relate to my fellow-citizens. I forgot the horrid counterparts which we, alas! are able to produce. To-morrow is fixed for my departure, and in future I shall perhaps have more agreeable subjects to entertain you with.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—You have of late presented the readers of the *Repository* with many excellent essays and compositions on a variety of important and serious subjects. By way of contrast, therefore, and to diversify as much as possible the entertainment of your subscribers, the insertion of a little tale or anecdote may now and then be deemed acceptable. With this view I beg leave to inclose

A GERMAN STORY.

THE hospitality of the late Prussian General von Dalwerth, colonel of a regiment of dragoons, is still

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remembered by some of his surviving friends. Although a great martyr to the gout, he enjoyed now and

then some intervals of health, which enabled him occasionally to indulge in his favourite amusement, the chace, and to give active employment to his numerous pack of hounds, whom he valued and caressed nearly as much as the companions of his conviviality. All of them had free access to the dining-parlour, and as the old general at all times observed with complacency any morsel which the more officious of his guests would hand to the canine intruders, it may easily be conceived that the freedom and impudence of the latter was a matter of regret to all but their master. Yet the general himself often suffered for his indulgence. His dogs, accustomed to roam round and under the table, through all the figures of the most intricate country dance, would now and then, with the swiftness of an arrow, graze one of his gouty legs, and occasion the baron that acute pain which to any of my podagric readers it would be needless to describe. To punish such trespasses, it was one of the baron's standing orders, that a horse-whip should be placed within his reach when he sat down to table.

In matters of religion, the general's maxims of faith were rather of a lax description; yet he deemed it requisite, for the maintenance of good order and discipline, to exact, from his officers as well as men, a regular attendance on divine service every Sunday; and when a sudden death had deprived him of the chaplain of his regiment, he lost no time in looking out for a spiritual successor. Among the numerous candidates for the place, one had insinuated himself more than the rest into the Baron's good graces by——being a good shot; although to do the ve-

teran justice, he was sensible that such a qualification was only a secondary merit in a minister of the Gospel. Of his talents as a preacher, however, he was as yet uninformd, and therefore anxious to take the first opportunity of ascertaining that point.

“Must preach probatory sermon next Sunday.”

“What text will your excellency do me the honour to chuse?”

“Find it on pulpit.”

“On the pulpit?—With due . . .”

“Not a word! Good soldier face enemy moment's notice. Find it on pulpit.”

Who, but the son of Chatham, the thunder of whose eloquence, guided by an unparalleled vigour of understanding and rapidity of thought, was ever ready to expatiate on the most unlooked-for topic—who, but another Pitt, would not have been dismayed at this whimsical resolve of the general's? As for our candidate, his drooping head, his measured footsteps down the castle staircase, and a few heavy sighs which forced their way from the inmost recesses of his respiratory organs, sufficiently bespoke the agonized state of his mind. He now, for the first time, lamented his obstinacy in not complying with the wishes of his father, the honest ranger in the forest of Thuringia, who had anxiously proposed to educate him in the paternal profession.

A few essays on religious subjects, Mr. Editor, which I have perused with, I hope, as much advantage as delight in some of your late numbers, are convincing proofs of the ability of your assistants in the spiritual department. But I have my doubts whether any of the

authors of those excellent treatises would not have felt equally embarrassed under similar circumstances. The Rev. Mr. Zappenbacher (I ought not to have mentioned his name by rights), instead of commencing a course of preparation for one good sermon, had to lay in a random store for a few dozen, and yet how probable that of all the subjects in his contemplation, none would bear upon the hidden text to be expected from the man of steel! In vain had he already smoked seven pipes of Varias kanaster, his harassed intellects derived no aid, no comfort, from the narcotic stimulant, hitherto infallible in cases of perplexity; a thrice-repeated *whoop* of the watchman's horn under his window announced the lateness of the hour, the flame of his candle, burnt to the end, caught the circumambient paper, and by its sudden blaze put an abrupt stop to his meditations. He went to bed in the dark.—It was no bed of roses!

Consiliis nox apta, says the unknown Latin poet, whose hexameter, Mr. Editor, you communicated to us from an ancient roll of Herculean papyrus, in one of your early numbers; and however reluctant Mrs. Zappenbacher would have been found to subscribe to the truth of this heathen sentence had she been on the spot, her reverend consort, being *pro tempore* at fifty miles distance from his better half, hoped from the silence of his pillow for those inspirations which neither pipe nor ale would dispense.

His hopes, alas! were vain indeed! His bodily frame, wearied out by the intense operations of an harassed and desponding mind,

would no longer endure the tyranny of its immaterial inmate, but, asserting for a while the rights of the stronger, put a sudden termination to all mental sports by withholding the essential aid of its animal functions, and sinking into a profound sleep.

This triumph of Matter, however, and the apparent submission of its antagonist, was but of short duration. The latter, conscious of its superiority, only waited till it had assured itself of the absolute suspension of the powers of the former, when (like the youthful and mischievous schoolboy, who avails himself of his master's afternoon's nap to play his pranks without fear or restraint), it gave an unbounded range to the operation of every one of its faculties, imagination taking the lead. To speak plainly, the Rev. Mr. Zappenbacher had the following important dream:

He thought he saw his door opened, and himself kindly addressed by a tall figure, of spare habit and wan complexion, which, by its nasal intonation, short wig, grey coat with black buttons, and black leather small-clothes, partially embossed with a glossy coat of adventitious matter, he instantly recognized to be his defunct teacher, the professor of dogmatical divinity at Halle.—Him he instantly acquainted with the source of his embarrassment, and anxiously entreated his counsel on so important an occasion.

“Fear nought,” replied the meagre phantom, affectionately tapping his left shoulder with a hand of the temperature of 32 (*Fahrenheit*), “in the hour of trial I will be with you!”—Our candidate, although somewhat relieved by this assurance

of his patron's aid, could not help considering the terms in which it was promised, too general and desultory? he therefore boldly ventured to ask the pointed question: What would be the text by which his pulpit eloquence was to be put to the test; and, to his unspeakable satisfaction, the apparition, far from being hurt at the want of confidence on the part of his unbelieving disciple, took up a pen to put it to paper; when, *oh nefas!* at the instant he first dipped the quill into the inkstand on the table, the room-door was opened a second time—not by a second ghost, but by a buxom lass, the daughter of the innkeeper, in her holiday dress, and with a holiday face, carrying a waiter with a smoking breakfast apparatus and a lighted candle, which her sagacious observation of Mr. Zappenbacher's favourite enjoyment, the pipe, had suggested as an essential requisite.

"The bells, good sir, have just begun ringing for service—you must make haste to be in time," exclaimed the healthy Maritornes with a bold, but cheerful accent.

I am aware, Mr. Editor, that this is the place where I might furnish your readers with a melting picture of the distress, nay, agony of mind of my hero when waked from such a dream by such a message; but the time is short; if I lose it by drawing pictures, the fault will be mine, if he is not in time for his sermon. Permit me therefore to assure you briefly, that were my picture composed of the most gloomy colours to be found on the pallet of fancy, it would be as accurate a *fac-simile* of the poor man's misery, as one of the finest representations

of a sea storm by Vernet, to a *real* typhoon in the gulf of Tonquin.

No sooner had the fair damsel left the room, than Mr. Z. with one vigorous effort, threw off the ponderous feather-bed which covered his limbs, and with the agility of a ballet-master leaped from his couch. All was hurry and confusion. The acts of dressing, shaving, smoking, eating, and drinking, he, like another Caesar, contrived to perform simultaneously; and such was the violence of his haste, that, in pulling on his left stocking, a gentle cracking announced a fracture in his seric hose of nearly an inch in its greatest diameter, just where the tendon Achillis projects beyond the hind quarter of the shoe. To stop this unfortunate hiatus, Miss Lorchchen was instantly summoned up stairs.—"What, sir, profane the Sabbath with needle-work? God forbid I should be no better Christian than that! Any day, but this, I am *perfectly* at your service; but at present you must excuse me, you must indeed, sir."—Miss Eleanor was staunch in her principles, from which neither the proffer of money, nor of plenary absolution on the spot, would divert her. Mr. Zappenbacher, therefore, who was a man of shifts, resolved to mask the breach which he could not get stopped up; and dipping into the inkstand the selfsame pen which the learned apparition had intended to use, he, by a triple coat of the gallic solution, succeeded to impart to the exposed part of his epidermis a sable hue, which really differed but little from the colour of the hose.

His toilette was not yet completed, when the rustling of measured footsteps, and one or two bold sen-

tences of military command, induced him to imitate (*sacra si licet componere mimis*) the decorous practice of our players between the acts. A glance through the close-drawn blue-and-black window-curtains discovered to him his patron's dragoons arraying themselves for church parade, and irregular groups of officers in jocular converse. Their gestures, their sneering smiles, sufficiently bespoke the theme of their mirth.—A scene like this was not calculated to inspire a person in the predicament of our clerical hero with additional courage. Yet such is the oddity of human nature, that occurrences which appear likely to aggravate our misfortunes and dependency, are frequently followed by effects diametrically opposite. The malicious exultations of the beardless cadets at the presumptive distress of our *extempore* preacher, instantly kindled his latent energies, roused in his breast a consciousness of his own worth and powers, and inspired him with courage and confidence to undertake the arduous task. Arrayed in his clerical garb, he sallied forth; and remembering the words of the poet,

Tu ne cede malis
 ani tuis omnia vincit,

he, with a resolute and dignified step and placid countenance, entered the thronged church, and occupied the clerical seat. The latter happening, rather unusually, to be facing the pulpit, he had an opportunity, during the three last stanzas of the hymn, to cast a wishful glance towards the scene of his approaching exploits; and the paper, a small corner of which projected beyond the desk, and for only a minute's perusal of which he would have

given half the world, sufficiently proved that the general had been as good as his word. Having said prayers in a most animated and impressive manner, he at last ascended the steps to the pulpit.—The cover was sealed; when he opened it he found—a *blank* paper inclosed. The first words he uttered were,

<i>Holding the paper with both hands,</i>	}	“NOTHING!
<i>Showing to the congregation the reverse,</i>		“NOTHING!!
<i>Dropping it gracefully on the pulpit,</i>	}	“NOTHING!!!

“From NOTHING the Almighty created this world; into NOTHING will it return!”

This, Mr. Editor, was the text which either the presence of mind of my hero, or the promised inspiration of his departed instructor, instantly suggested to him; and surely one affording a more ample scope for a display of eloquence or pious sentiments could scarcely be devised. And as for the manner in which he expatiated on so comprehensive a topic, I have it in my power, from the unanimous report of some of his surviving auditors, to assure you, Mr. Editor, that were you to adopt his text as one of the subjects of your prize essays, to be rewarded with an honorary medal even as large as the owl's head in front of the *Repository*, it is doubtful whether the most able of your spiritual contributors would produce a composition equal to the elegant, learned, impressive, and moving discourse which on this memorable occasion flowed from the lips of Mr. Zappenbacher. Even the old general shed an involuntary shower of applause from every pore of his la-

erhymal glands, an act of weakness he had not been guilty of since the untimely death of his favourite Juno.

To declare that the Rev. Mr. Zappenbacher was forcibly impressed with the excellence of his probationary discourse, will surprise none of my readers; small indeed is the number of those modest mortals who do not entertain the highest opinion of their own performances. But his personal conviction was greatly elevated by the unequivocal marks of satisfaction and approbation on the part of the general, as well as the rest of the congregation. The emotions therefore of self-complacency and inward pride with which he returned to his inn, may well be compared to those of a general, who, after a successful expedition, pays his first respects at the Horse Guards, or attends the levee of his sovereign to render a *viva voce* account of his martial exploits.—No wonder then, that at the moment he entered the parental abode of Miss Lorchen, he was overtaken by the adjutant of the regiment, bearing an immediate invitation to the general's table; a message which our hero hailed as the forerunner of the accomplishment of his ardent wishes, the chaplainship of the regiment.—Mr Zappenbacher was now in the zenith of earthly prosperity; according to a maxim of heathen philosophy, therefore, he had to expect some interruption to this state of sublunary happiness.

To introduce a little of machinery, which I trust will detract nothing from the truth of this faithful narrative, I shall briefly state, that while our preacher was employed to repair a toilette disordered by the ef-

forts of vehement gesticulation, and (*salvâ veniâ*) a copious perspiration, Momus, the god of mirth and mischief, inspired two of his votaries, commonly called Wags, who, by that merit, more than through their proficiency in tactics, geometry, or other strategetic accomplishments, had firmly rivetted themselves in their general's good graces, to await Mr. Z. on his way to the banquet, of which they were likewise to partake. No sooner had they met him, than Cornet von Stobenitz accosted him in the most cordial manner, and complimenting him in the most extravagant terms, on the beautiful and divine sermon which they had just heard, assured our candidate that the chaplainship was as good as his: "Indeed," added the ensign, "the regiment is determined to have you, sir, at all hazards; and should the general, which is by no means probable, give the place to any but you, I and one half of the officers are determined to give in our resignation that very instant. But, I repeat it, there is not the most distant likelihood of such a thing happening. The situation is your's, sir, if you will but conform a little to a few innocent whims peculiar to the old man, which your own discernment will easily make known to you, and which after all are easily complied with."

The cloth (in Germany, Mr. Editor,) have never been reproached with too refined a knowledge of mankind. Entrenched from morning till night amidst bastions of Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Arabic, Syriac, and Chaldean folios, or behind ravelins of exegetical and polemical quartos; they are more capable of precisely

defining the shades of difference between a Pharisee and Sadducee, a Gnostic, Manichæan, or Socinian, than to distinguish at all times between truth and adulation. No wonder then if the Rev. Mr. Zappenbacher took every word the artful cornet spoke in his praise for pure *Gospel*, and the author himself for his best friend in the world; nay, such was the height and sincerity of this infant attachment, that he promised Mr. von Stobenitz the loan of two volumes of his manuscript sermons, a favour he had denied to his own brother, the card-manufacturer at Brunswick, as he intended them for immediate publication. After such an unequivocal mark of his affection, Mr. Z. conceived himself entitled to a return of friendship; he therefore reminded the officer of the allusion he had just made in regard to certain whims of the old general's, which he felt the more desirous of having explained, as by a previous knowledge of them he might avoid the danger of giving offence.—“The baron,” as you already know, rejoined the cornet, “is famed for his hospitality; his table, next to his dogs, is his hobby; he prides himself on the number and delicacy of his dishes: it is natural, therefore, that from those he honours with an invitation, he not only looks for and delights in praises on his caterership, but as he provides abundantly, he expects them to partake plentifully; nay, the less ceremony you use, and the more you eat, the more he is pleased. You cannot therefore offend him more than by waiting till you are asked or pressed to be helped to any thing; all you have to do is to help yourself to whatever you like best,

the oftener the better. Indeed he frequently carries the joke too far. I have seen him treat our late chaplain (your predecessor I trust) in the grossest, nay, most brutal manner, for nothing else than because, forsooth, he would not suffer the victuals to be crammed down his throat, as you would a Christmas turkey. Indeed, between ourselves (but it must go no farther, for God's sake!) I firmly believe, the poor man died of a broken heart in consequence. His stomach was not fit for the situation.”

“If that be all, good sir,” rejoined the parson, “I make little doubt but I shall give satisfaction. Thank God, my appetite has, as long as I can remember, been remarkably keen; so much so, that frequently after dining heartily at my own table (and permit me to say, Mrs. Zappenbacher is no mean proficient in cookery); after dining plentifully at home, I say, I have often sat down to table with some of my parishioners, and made as good a second dinner as any of them, by reason of the rapidity of my digestion: and as for the present occasion, I never felt the cravings of an empty stomach more forcibly than at this moment. What with a hasty breakfast, and the fatigue of a long sermon, I am properly exhausted; I shall astonish the company, you will see.”

The last of these words our famished candidate pronounced on the baron's staircase. On entering the drawing-room, after a most respectful bow to his future patron, in performing which he gracefully curved his tall and slender person into nearly the figure of an U reversed (Ω), he surveyed the rest of

the company. Besides the general, there were the lieutenant-colonel, the major, five captains, as many lieutenants and cornets, two counsellors of finance, the physician of the town, seven pointers, four setters, as many spaniels, and five or six greyhounds. The whole were forthwith summoned to the table, and the Rev. Mr. Zappenbacher *ex officio* requested to say grace, in doing which he studied brevity.

It was his good fortune to be placed opposite to, and within reach of, a silver tureen of extraordinary capacity containing a delicious soup, the recipe of which, Mr. Editor, I shall at some other opportunity do myself the honour of submitting to the perusal of the domestic class of your fair readers. Suffice it at present to say, that the principal of its rich ingredients were some hundreds of tails of landlobsters, and an equal proportion of well-seasoned forced-meat balls.—The first plate he dispatched with the greater celerity, as he had incessant applications from the quadruped part of the company; to comply with which, however much against his inclination, he conceived a ready means to gain their master's favour. A great number, therefore, of these savoury spheroids did he pitch to the right and left (as Daniel did the cakes to the dragon), right down the canine fauces, which by habit had grown too dexterous to miss their aim in any one instance. But no sooner had he cleared his plate, than (mindful of his good friend's advice) he helped himself to a second, and presently to a third. The general was as much astonished at his boldness as at his voracity, yet his good humour took no offence; on the contrary, prompted

by curiosity to try the capacity of a clerical stomach, he helped poor Mr. Zappenbacher with such accelerated profusion, that nothing short of the digestive powers of Milo the Crotonian, or Wood the Kentish yeoman, or a conformation of stomach similar to the tun of the *Danaïdes*, could have kept pace with the liberal supply of viands successively forced on his acceptance. He had just arrived at a state of saturation, which, had even a cardinal's hat been the price of an additional morsel, would have precluded all possibility of ulterior efforts, when, in the most pressing (and what appeared to his pre-occupied mind, peremptory,) language, the baron sent him a quarter of a delicate gosling, stuffed, *selon la coutume du pays*, with raisins, egg, and chestnuts. This he was, to his great mortification, forced to decline in terms the most humble and submissive; stronger instances on the part of the general—greater resistance from our hero. At that very moment, by a coincidence rather unfortunate, a pointer bitch under the table grazed the general's gouty leg, and caused her master such excruciating torments, that, in the first transport of pain and rage, he exclaimed, "WHERE'S THE HORSEWHIP?"

These dreadful sounds were a thunderbolt to our hero; he naturally fancied himself to be the object of the threatened chastisement. In an instant he lay prostrate at the general's feet, entreating for mercy in terms that would have moved a heart of marble, and promising, in case of forgiveness, to eat the plate of goose, if even his last breath were to escape him in the operation.

The oddity of this scene banished

every sensation of pain from the baron's mind, who, ignorant of the cause, ascribed the conduct of Mr. Zappenbacher to a sudden fit of intellectual derangement. In this opinion he was confirmed by the physician, who, as has been before stated, happened to be one of the company, and who, to do justice to his professional zeal, had instantly leaped from his seat to tender his valuable assistance. On taking an observation, his time-keeper enabled him to declare the pulse at 120 (*no wonder!*) and to add, moreover, that without an instant and copious phlebotomization, an apoplectic stroke would in all probability close his clerical career. To perform this and other concomitant therapeutic operations with less interruption, poor Mr. Zappenbacher was, *volens volens*, handed into an upper apartment, while the son of Æsculapius hastened home to provide himself with lancets, bandages, blisters, powders, and all the battering train with which the faculty are wont to lay siege to the human frame.

But let us leave for a moment the priest of Hygeia and his intended victim, to join the general and his company, part of whom were lamenting the cruel fate of their in-

tended chaplain, whilst the others indulged in immoderate bursts of laughter. The author of the mischief, however, Cornet von Stobnitz, upon reflecting on the probable consequences of this affair, began to think he had carried the joke too far, and resolved, before the return of the physician, to disclose the mystery of the transaction. This he did, as may be supposed, in a manner least tending to criminate himself: and the general, whose good-nature was not easily offended, received the explanation with a gentle reprimand to be more circumspect for the future. In fact, he was so overjoyed at seeing his fears dissipated by the *eclaircissement*, that he forthwith hastened, with as much expedition as his podagric toe would allow, to comfort the injured candidate. He found him in the most distressing agitation of mind, but soon dispelled his gloom, by presenting him to the officers as their future chaplain, with an addition to his salary of two hundred rixdollars from his private purse; declaring, under a solemn oath, that he would sooner lose Pluto than be deprived of the services of a man of the Rev. Mr. Zappenbacher's abilities.

TEUTO.

LETTER FROM AMELIA.

My dear and ever honoured Mother,

I HAVE taken, as, indeed, I felt, so much interest in Mr. B——'s history, or rather, as he chuses himself to term it, his narrative, that I imagine myself to be gratifying your wishes, by hastening to the continuance of it. My last letter finished with the preliminary part which conducted me to the intro-

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duction of my hero, where we are all introduced into this mysterious world of ours in swaddling clothes and a cradle, and I rather think it will not be in the power of this paper to conduct him further.

“Before I speak of myself,” continued Mr. B——, “I shall beg leave to dwell some time longer on the character of my mother. I have

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already represented her as a woman of extraordinary understanding, directed by that good sense and discreet spirit, which, such is the infirmity of our nature, is not always found to accompany the higher class of intellect. She is now an angel in heaven, and I feel it a kind of sacred duty, an ameliorating act of pious gratitude, to dwell upon her earthly virtues whenever I am called to pronounce her name. Her beauty, for nature had adorned her with a lavish bounty, was the least of her attractions. Grace was, indeed, in all her steps, but her mental excellence, and the qualities of her heart, were her first, her best, and her unrivalled distinctions. Her accomplishments were various, and enabled her, by the perfection which she had attained in them, to heighten the lustre of her character; while they not only qualified her to increase the power of pleasing others, but to assist her understanding in amusing, and, as I have often heard her say, in consoling herself. In short, if ever a spotless being inhabited this lower region, if ever there was that anomaly in the human part of the creation, of a perfect character, it was that admirable person whom it is my first pride to remember as my mother; but, without any claim, alas! to a share of her perfections, but such as may be derived from my being so sensible of them.

“I am addressing myself to those whom an apology for this pious digression would offend, and I shall not offer it, but continue the progress of a narrative so interesting to myself, and which, I perceive, is not without a sympathetic effect upon you.”

Mr. B—— had perceived, my

dearest mother, that both my aunt and myself were deeply affected by the eulogium which he had just delivered: indeed, I felt the tears on my cheeks; for when he gave this brilliant and affectionate picture of his mother, I could not but discover, with an overwhelming flow of gratitude, the portrait of my own. But I shall now beg of you to suppose that you hear Mr. B—— proceed in his delightful, domestic story.

“My aunt,” continued he, “stayed with her niece several weeks after her marriage, and, in the course of some accidental conversation, my father observed to her, that as his dear Caroline, for so he always called her, would wish to pass a part of the winter in town, he should trouble my aunt with procuring a house for that purpose. She merely replied, that whenever he should write to her on that subject, she would execute his commission. This was all that passed on the occasion. But I have my mother’s account written by herself, of my aunt’s solemn counsel on the subject when the opportunity offered to give it her. My memory will serve me to repeat it in the very words which I have so often read and admired.

“I know not, my dearest niece, what your real inclination may be with respect to passing the winter in town, though, acquainted as I am, with your superior understanding and good sense, I am disposed to think, that I can form a probable conjecture on the subject; which is, that you do not intend, as I will not propose, any such arrangement. An occasional jaunt to London for a fortnight or three weeks, when, as you well know, I can accommodate

you to your comfort, may be pleasant and proper enough; but considering all your domestic circumstances, in which I necessarily include your husband's disposition and habits; to such limitations I should recommend you to confine your visits to the metropolis: and trust to my experience in the advice I now am giving you, if any doubts on the propriety of my plan should arise on consulting your own.—I need not tell you, that the real happiness of a married woman is to be found in her family. It is, indeed, confined to that circle, wherever it may be; and the more stationary she makes it, the more secure and lasting that happiness will prove. The moment she feels a wish to trespass beyond those sacred bounds in search of it, she is in danger of losing it for ever. She may go elsewhere for those amusements and that recreation which are necessary to give activity to life, but solid happiness is not to be found by a married woman at a distance from the duties and enjoyments of domestic life, and home, I need not add, is the seat of them.—You, my dearest Caroline, are, I may say, with great truth, most happily married; and I look more in this declaration, to the circumstances whence happiness never fails to be derived, than those exteriors of fortune which the world in general considers as the more important objects of a matrimonial alliance. You have them also; but they will not make you happy if they are not rationally enjoyed, and thereby rendered subservient to far higher considerations in the scale of domestic felicity. Your husband is a highly accomplished and honourable man, with

a mind uncommonly gifted, and an ardent spirit which predominates over his whole character, and to which your attention throughout your life must be continually and vigilantly attentive; not with a view to oppose or controul it, but as a fair opportunity offers, and when the occasion may require, to check its velocity, and moderate its impetus, by those wise means and affectionate insinuations which will operate unseen, unobserved, and even unexpected. He has married you from a sense of your extraordinary merit and qualifications; and the only real security for the continuance of that sentiment which induced him to lead you to the altar, is by maintaining the influence which they have given you over his affections. To effect this grand object, you must not only study his character, but well observe and vigilantly regard all the ramifications of it, not with a view to acquire power as such, but to learn the art of practising submission in such a way as to convert it into an unseen, but operative influence. From what I know of you both, my belief is, and my sincerest hope accompanies it, that this domestic policy will not prove difficult in the execution. His character is of the first class, and two of his leading propensities are of the happiest kind. The first is the love of improving his great landed property in every way, whether of management, of planting, or what may be considered as decoration; the second is the pursuit of science and the amusements of taste; the third is that which I did not expect he would ever have adopted, and is, I must acknowledge, very subject to disadvantages in some very important

points of rational consideration; but yet I am confident that they are manageable ones, and that you will render them so; I mean his present passion for the sports of the field, which he appears to have engaged in with all the natural ardour of his disposition, and carries on in a style in which he blends that love of figure which I shall not consider as a failing in him, if he controuls it as he has done, in those splendid fancies which have distinguished the earlier parts of his life. Here, my dear niece, will be the difficult and trying part of your life. But you are not peculiarly selected to live in this world without having your trials. These fox-hounds, I fear, are immoderately expensive; but still your estate is a very fine one. The hospitality, for I will not give it a less agreeable name, with the other concomitant circumstances of a first-rate hunting establishment, and my nephew, I well know, will not be content in any other, has a tendency to convivial excess and general extravagance. But though he may be sometimes led into the intemperance of a sportsman's life, he will never sink into the coarseness of it: of that you may be fully assured.— Though it may sometimes exercise your patience, and give you cause for discontent, it will not lessen his affection. You will, probably, have reason to lament this prepossession in favour of fox-hunting, though you will have too much prudence to lament it to him, and too much good sense to complain of it to others. Good humour on your part must govern your conduct in such a predominant source of pleasure as it now appears to be in his scheme of life; it will also increase your at-

tention to the economy of your household. That lesson I have taught you, and in the share which you have been so kind as to take in my domestic concerns, you have seen what advantages, comforts, and honour may be derived from it. You well know that my neighbour, Lady C—, does not make so respectable a figure as myself; and that while I have always a fund for the distressed, she never gives a farthing in charity. You must have observed that a tradesman never comes thrice to my door to receive his just demand, while her house is sometimes besieged, as it were, by clamorous creditors: nevertheless, she has eight hundred pounds a year more than I have. Mismanagement and negligence are her misfortunes, and the contrary qualities tend so principally to my happiness. I have dwelt more particularly on this circumstance, because I foresee that a wise attention to it will greatly diminish, if not altogether obviate, some of the principal difficulties which may be naturally expected; and you cannot give too early an attention to it. But all these observations have been preliminary to my earnest recommendation on a view of your domestic circumstances, to live in the country. I cannot denominate Mr. B—'s ardent love of the fox-chase as a real dissipation; from which, however, no violent, or even direct means must be attempted to withdraw him. If this habit or fascination, or call it what you please, does not cure itself, you will not be able to find a specific remedy for it; you can only aid or advance the circumstances which may at length produce it. But, after all, it has but one object, while

so many present themselves to vary and give new force to the dissipation of London. It may by degrees impair his estate, it may in time impair his constitution; but, as I have already said, it will not turn his heart from you; while a life of metropolitan dissipation may produce these unpropitious effects with a fatal rapidity, and rob you of his affection into the bargain. The one may be managed and counteracted, while the other too often defies all management, and yields alone to that necessity which completes the misery. He possesses a virtuous, but, at the same time, a very ardent mind: whatever he undertakes, he pursues with a spirit of activity that may be said almost to disdain controul. But, as I have already observed, though fox-hunting may lead to extravagance or excess, it will never make a profligate of him; which a town life, if he were suddenly turned from his present pursuits, might possibly effect. I know I am arguing upon an *extreme case*, but it is against *extreme cases* that we are to take our precautions. The intermediate unavoidable ills of life may be softened, and their asperities diminished, all without any superior exertions of resolution or virtue, while the greater evils must be met with proportionate efforts; but as the latter more immediately arise from our own follies and vices, we have the security or the recovery in our own hands by the practice of, or the return to, wisdom and virtue.—I have preached a long sermon, and I leave it, my dear niece, for the consideration of your enlightened, comprehensive, and benevolent mind.'

"I have repeated," continued Mr.

B——, "this counsel of my aunt, in some measure, for the great good sense which it contains; but principally, because it appears to have had a very decided influence on my mother's mind, the subsequent conduct of her life having been in exact conformity to it.

"She lived twenty years after her marriage, and, during that period, she never passed four successive weeks in London. Her visits there were mere snatches of those opportunities which a hard frost that suspended the operations of hunting allowed for such an excursion. Whenever it was determined by the weather-wise-men of the country, that a frost was set in, my father never failed to propose a visit to my aunt; and, in return, the appearance of a thaw produced a proposition on the part of my mother to return home. I shall here mention a circumstance, the impression of which upon my mind, though I was then but eight years of age, still remains: it is connected with the subject, and is one of the many inferior traits that mark my mother's incomparable character. A frost, in short, set us on our journey to town, for I was of the party, and we slept at Reading in our way to it: nature, however, in one of her caprices, began to unbind the earth by a very sudden and decided thaw. My father said not a word respecting the change of the weather; but we had not proceeded a mile on the journey, when he suddenly exclaimed, 'Where, my dear Caroline, are we going, for this certainly is not the road to London?' when she quietly replied, 'Most assuredly it is not; for you see, my dear friend, it is a determined thaw, and I gave

orders to return home.' I remember well that a tear came into either eye of my father; and addressing himself to me, 'William,' he said, 'your mother is an angel upon earth.' Their visits to Bath, which was not forty miles from their residence, were not unfrequent. My mother's great delight was a play, and there she could indulge herself with her favourite amusement. She had a genuine taste for theatrical exhibitions; and I have heard my father say, for I was too young to appreciate her merits, that she was a very fine actress. During two winters she entertained her neighbourhood with dramatic representations. Mr. Henderson, who ranked among the first actors of his day, used to come from Bath to give his important assistance, and he assured me that he had seldom seen Zara, in the *Mourning Bride*, the Widow Belmour, in the *Way to keep him*, and Rosalind, in *As you like it*, so well performed as by her.—She had calculated, that for two or three hundred pounds, she might be able to indulge her theatrical inclination; but my father, who entered with all his native ardour into the business, and used to take his part in the scene, let his taste run riot on the occasion; and his metamorphosis of a barn into a theatre, with all its decorations, &c. cost him two thousand pounds. These amusements were exhibited only during Lent, to give Mr. Henderson, who then belonged to the Bath theatre, an opportunity to come from thence with a coach-full of subordinate performers twice a week. The expence of these plays, with the entertainments, &c. that necessarily accompanied them, soon alarmed my mother's prudence;

and, after the second winter, they were no more repeated. The scenery, &c. she gave to a theatrical company which occasionally visited a neighbouring market town, and restored the barn to its original uses. I have heard her say, with her characteristic sprightliness, that if my father's fox-hounds and her theatricals had continued to hunt in couples, that he would have been obliged to turn whipper-in, and herself a strolling actress, to have procured them a maintenance. Indeed, it was a principal object of her life, by a constant but liberal attention to economy, to counteract my father's profusion. Indeed, to her wise and provident care I owe all which I now possess; and that the whole of the family estate will be in a very few years restored, not only unincumbered, but improved to me. I am indebted to her for every thing, as will fully appear, when I come, as I am now about to do, to speak of myself. I shall only add my father's dying testimony to her merits. It was my last conversation with him, and but a few hours before the fit which terminated in his death.

"I was endeavouring to amuse him by some remarks of mine on the progress of painting in this country, which was one of his favourite topics, when in speaking of the professional character of Sir Joshua Reynolds, I instanced the very fine whole-length which he had painted of my mother: 'And now,' said he, 'as you have mentioned that picture of her, I will give you mine. We were married twenty years, nor were we ever absent from each other twelve hours in succession; and, during all that time, I never saw a sour look on her countenance, or

heard an unkind word from her lips, or was witness to a faulty act: and, at this moment, my prayer to heaven is, and I most fervently offer it to the Lord of life and death, that he will, in his mercy, suffer me to be reunited to her in her present state, whatever it may be;—that I may be allowed to partake of her eternal and unalterable allotment.”

Here Mr. B—— made a pause for some minutes; and I shall follow his example, by concluding my letter. My next will introduce him to your particular and fond attention. I shall only add the heartfelt offering of duty and affection. You will, my dearest mother, receive it with your wonted kindness from your
 AMELIA.

DEFENCE OF CANNIBALS.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

A RIDICULOUS prejudice forbids the eating of human flesh; and so great is the power of this prejudice, that Nature herself seems to revolt at this nutritious and palatable food. Doubts have even been raised whether cannibals ever existed, and when the accounts of travellers the most worthy of credit placed this circumstance out of all doubt, it was then asserted, that the savages devoured none but their enemies, and that the natural abhorrence of human flesh was overcome only by the thirst of revenge. But this opinion is equally erroneous with the former. When Krusenstern, the circumnavigator, lay at anchor near the islands of New Kahiwa, he was on the best terms with the inhabitants, who devour their enemies; and yet when any of his crew were bathing, these islanders would stand upon the shore, and manifest the strongest desire to make a meal of their white guests. They did not to be sure give way to their desire, but their longing was not the less. It is therefore not merely the flesh of enemies, but human flesh in general, that excited their undepraved appetite.

Why should not man, the structure of whose stomach, as it is well known, perfectly corresponds with that of the swine, eat and relish whatever that animal does not reject? Is it deemed a disgrace to man to resemble this despised brute? Would to God we had no other point of resemblance to it than this! As long, however, as it cannot be denied that we, for instance, are as fond of breaking down every fence, in order to desolate our neighbour's field, so long I shall not be able to comprehend why we should be ashamed of its indiscriminating voracity. Besides, this is not the time to be ashamed of any thing. There is nowadays no species of vice but what has illustrious examples to plead in its excuse; and however hostile we may be to imitation, that is to say, when the question relates to virtues, yet fashions and crimes always meet with servile admirers and imitators; and why should not an innocent propensity do the same?

It were, therefore, ardently to be wished that some potentate would resolve to set a good example, and not merely to cut his fellow-creatures to pieces with the sword, but in fu-

ture to grind them with his teeth ; and then this useful custom would instantly spread over all Europe. The French, indeed, at the period of their revolution, gave us many excellent examples : they devoured the heart of the Princess de Lamballe, and God knows what besides ; but these were only obscure wretches, distinguished for nothing but this praiseworthy deed. To this end, it would be absolutely necessary that some celebrated character, who cares for nothing, should crown his glory by giving an entertainment, at which human flesh, roasted or fricasseed, should be served up with a sauce recommended in the *Almanac des Gourmands*.

Of what incalculable benefit would such an example be productive, especially to armies ! In the first place, the troops would never want food, as they would find a table spread for them on the field of battle. Secondly, if they should happen to be pressed by hunger, they would fight with so much the more obstinacy, because they would know that the battle would be followed by a feast, of which those who ran away would not partake. Thirdly, they would never be able to complain that they knew not what they were fighting for ; since you might always reply without hesitation, that it was for victuals, and this would at least be a rational cause. Fourthly, it would spare the pains that are now taken to conceal the number of the killed, as the hungry victor would leave no trace of them behind. Fifthly, the commissaries might with a good conscience purloin the provisions, for why should they be carried after the troops when the enemy himself is at the trouble to supply them ?

Sixthly, it would be some consolation to dying soldiers to know, that they did not sacrifice their lives for the ambition or thirst of dominion of their princes, but that they would have the pleasure of feeding their hungry fellow-creatures. It would be an easy matter to enumerate scores of such advantages.

But people ought by no means to confine themselves to the devouring of their enemies. This to be sure is the practice of the savages, but we polished Europeans have, within the last ten years, made a very different sort of progress in civilization : consequently, in this point also we ought to leave the savages far behind us, and devour all that comes in our way, whether friend or foe. This again will be the source of numberless advantages. A citizen, for example, who is doomed to be pillaged of every shilling he possesses, or whose wife and daughter are about to be violated before his eyes, will be extremely glad to be previously devoured, and thus spared the trifling mortification of witnessing such common occurrences. How many of the inhabitants of Lübeck would, on the 6th of November, 1806, have rather been in the bellies of French grenadiers than within the walls of their free and neutral imperial city ! And what benefit would not unfortunate Prussia derive at this moment, when her fields are manured only with blood, and sown with nothing but human bones, if, in this dilemma, her miserable inhabitants were allowed to eat one another ! What advantage would result from the practice to the peasants of Livonia, who have lately been advised by a professor at Dorpat, to catch frogs and eat eighteen

of them a-day ! What a consolation would it be to all Germans who have children, if they might devour these wretched, free-born creatures before slavery degrades them into abject flatterers !

Some years ago I should perhaps have had some scruple to bring forward such a proposal ; but now—when no honest German will deny that our moral culture has retro-

graded several centuries—a melancholy truth, which all the purple in the world cannot conceal, and which mountains of laurel wreaths cannot smother—now, in my opinion, my proposal is a seasonable piece of advice. Why suck out people's blood by drops?—Rather dispatch them at once and eat them up, than let them expire of hunger.

REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE CLASS OF HISTORY AND ANCIENT LITERATURE OF THE FRENCH NATIONAL INSTITUTE,

Delivered at the public Meeting on the 7th of July, 1809, by Mr. GINGUENE, one of its Members.

THE class continues its labours with the same ardour as if it were encouraged by the publication of its memoirs. Whatever be the nature of the obstacles that have hitherto deprived it of this encouragement, it can only express a hope, that they will not long continue.

Ancient geography is one of the most important branches of literature included in its department. Mr. Gosselin, in his researches into the geographical knowledge the ancients had of the coasts of India, pursues his vast and laborious career of investigating all we have of the geographers and travellers of antiquity. In this paper he reviews Herodotus, Megasthenes, and Deimachus, whom he vindicates from the censure of Strabo ; Patrocles, Eratosthenes, the Periplus of the Erithrean Sea, Marinus Tyrius, and Ptolemy. A grand source of error and misapprehension has been the different length of the stadium employed by various writers ; and in pointing out this Mr. Gosselin has

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rendered an important service to the lovers of classical literature, while he has shewn the accuracy of accounts that had been considered as extremely erroneous.

Mr. Barbié du Bocage has communicated to the class his enquiries into the topography of the plain of Argos. Having been sent to the Morea by the French government, for the purpose of constructing a map of that country, which is now engraving at the Dépôt de la Guerre, he could not avoid comparing the ancient Peloponnesus with the present Morea, so different under the dominion of the Turks from what it was in the flourishing times of Greece.

In a treatise on the masks of the ancients, Mr. Mongez has refuted the strange opinions of Barthelemy and Dubos ; and shewn, that the large aperture of the mouth in the masks worn by the ancient actors, was merely for the purpose of allowing the voice to issue freely, without any obstruction.

In another paper Mr. Mongez
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has ably defended the opinion of Schoepflin and Paciaudi, according to whom the little vessels found in ancient tombs, and commonly called lachrymatories, were destined, not to hold the tears of the mourners, but liquid balsams, or odoriferous oils. The bas-relief, said to have been discovered at Padua about the beginning of the 17th century, in which a mourner, attending a funeral, appears catching her tears in a vessel of this kind, he maintains to be a forgery.

In a third paper, on the words *επιπλοος*, *duplex*, and their derivatives, and on the dress of the Cynic philosophers, Mr. Mongez maintains, in opposition to Winkelmann, that the Cynics wore the common Grecian mantle simply doubled by folding it.

Mr. Lewis Petit-Radel, in his enquiries into the monuments of the historical origin of Celtiberia, and particularly those of Tarragona, shews, that the western coast of Spain was peopled in part by the migration of the Pelasgic colonists from the opposite shore of Italy; though the Carthaginians likewise formed settlements there, evidence of which appears at Barcelona.

The same gentleman has found matter in confirmation of his general system, in a letter from Mr. Fauvel, dated Athens, June the 14th, 1808. This contains an account of the discovery of the ruins of two ancient cities at the foot of Mount Sipylus, on the confines of Ionia, Æolia, and Lydia, by Mr. Gropius, a Westphalian artist. The different construction of the walls of these cities, and of the tombs near them, mark two epochs for their foundation; and Mr. Petit-Radel is of opinion, that one part of these remains is to

be ascribed to Pelasgians from Thessaly, the other to Æolian colonies.

Another letter from Mr. Fauvel, written the 26th of August, 1808, contained, among various articles interesting to the antiquary, a copy of an inscription lately discovered near Athens. It is written in three lines, and wants only a few letters at the end of the first line, and at the beginning of the second. Its signification, as restored by Mr. Visconti, is, "The scholars of Julius Theoditus, of Melita, the sophist, have erected this monument to his memory." He supposes it to have been the monument of Theodotus, who was an eminent professor of eloquence at Athens in the reign of Marcus Aurelius, and whose life is recorded by Philostratus.

Mr. Visconti has likewise given a description of a vase, of the kind called Etruscan, found in Sicily, and brought to Paris, where it was in the collection of a wealthy amateur. It is a ewer with a single handle. On it a nymph is depicted, gracefully raising the skirt of her garment a little way from the ground with one hand, while with the other she removes a vessel just filled with water from a fountain. The only ornament of the fountain is a colossal lion's head, from the mouth of which the water issues. Shrubs and aquatic plants overshadow the approach to it; and in spaces between the branches appear three Greek words, written from right to left, a proof of the antiquity of the vase. The signification of these three words of good omen is, "receive, keep, enjoy." They are supposed to be addressed, by the owner of the vase, to the person to whom it is given.

Mr. Quatremère de Quincey has

collected a general description of the celebrated statue of Minerva, in the Parthenon, from all the ancient writers who have mentioned it, and accompanied his description with explanatory drawings. His description, however, is too long to admit of abridgment in a moderate compass, and would scarcely be intelligible without the figures.

Mr. Silvester de Sacy has undertaken an account of all the various sects that have branched out from Mahomedanism. In one paper he has given a history of the Druses, who originated from the sect of the Fatimite khalifs, a branch of that of the Carmathians, who sprung from the Ishmaelians, a sect he had before described.

In another paper he gives the history of those Ishmaelians of Persia and Syria, who are known under the name of Molasheds and Assassins. The latter name Mr. de Sacy derives from the Arabic word *haschisch*, signifying the inebriating preparation of hemp used by the orientals; and he supposes it was applied to them from its being the practice of the old man of the mountain, as their leader was called, to intoxicate his devotees with this preparation, previous to the desperate acts in which he employed them. The name therefore is properly not assassins, but haschischin.

The most remote period of French history, that of the conquest of Gaul by the Franks, appears somewhat questionable: for how could Clovis, the king of a single tribe of the Franks, and leader of a small army, vanquish the Romans, who were masters of Gaul, and subdue the Gauls, a warlike people, who were long formidable even to the Romans themselves? This problem

Mr. Lévêque has undertaken to solve in an essay on the events that followed the conquest of Gaul by Cæsar, previous to the conquest of the same country by Clovis; in which he points out the various causes that had successively operated to weaken the Gauls.

Mr. Brial has shewn, from ancient documents, that the Gothic pillars surmounted with crosses, which stood on the road from Paris to the abbey of St. Dennis before the revolution, were not placed there, as tradition reports, to mark the places where Philip the Bold rested with the bones of his father, Lewis IX. which he had brought from Africa; for they existed certainly as early as 1124, and are apparently mentioned before the end of the tenth century.

Mr. Brial has likewise imparted to the class some particulars of two grand offices of the ancient crown of France, the *dapiférat* and *grande sénéchalie*. These are taken from a manuscript of Hugh de Cleers, of a noble family of Anjou; who was sent by Foulques V. count of Anjou, to negotiate with Lewis I. the restoration of the count to the office of grand seneschal, which he claimed as hereditary in his family, and of which the king had deprived him. The negotiation was successful; as Lewis, having just suffered a complete defeat at Brennesville from Henry I. king of England, was in great need of the assistance of all his vassals.

A letter from Ives de Chartres to Adela, countess of Chartres and Blois, the daughter of William the Conqueror, forms the subject of another paper by Mr. Brial. It is of little historical importance.

Mr. Boissy d'Anglas has found

that the treaty of peace concluded at Vervins by Henry IV. in 1598, was registered by the parliament of Paris, which Voltaire doubted, and which a recent historian has denied.

Mr. Pastoret read to the class, a discourse on the public revenue of France, from the commencement of the third race to the reign of Louis XI. This is to make the first part of the preface to the fifteenth volume of the ordinances of the kings of France.

Mr. Delisle de Sales, in an essay on the nature and elements of public eulogies, maintains, that we ought to speak truly of the dead; that we should not bestow on them unmerited praise; and that we should not be silent where they deserve censure. Cornelius Nepos, Plutarch, and Tacitus, he considers as the only models of this kind of writing among the ancients.

The different committees of the class pursue their labours with diligence. That of the historians of France is preparing the sixteenth volume of its collection; that of the

ordinances of the French kings, its fifteenth. That of the literary history of France, though it has been formed little more than a year, will soon publish a quarto volume, making the thirteenth of that history. The committee of inscriptions and medals will have completed the first volume of the Medallie History of his Majesty the Emperor, in the course of the present year, 1809.

The corresponding members of the class, too, have not been inactive. Mr. Riboud has read a general account of the monuments and antiquities of the department of the Ain. Mr. de Guignes read an answer to some criticisms on what he has said respecting the ancient history of China, in his voyage to Peking; and likewise an historical account of the astronomy of the Chinese, from the most ancient times to the year 776 before Christ. Mr. Silvester de Sacy read a report from the committee appointed to examine the plan of a Chinese dictionary, which Mr. de Guignes is appointed to publish.

THE TRANSMIGRATION OF SOULS.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

“NEVER mind, so as they do not rob us of the pleasing and romantic belief in the transmigration of souls!” Thus I one day exclaimed when seated all alone in my room, with the account of a battle before me, in which at least twenty thousand souls had been forced to emigrate. “What is it to me whether the soul of a tormentor of the world shall burn in purgatory, or be stewed in hell? No tickets of admission are to be had to this cheering spectacle: only those are al-

lowed to be spectators who are doomed to burn or to stew along with him; not those who have a right to demand satisfaction for their numberless sufferings, and who must naturally wish that the soul of their tyrant might rather pass into an hyæna or a shark, upon which they might inflict some portion of the tortures they have endured.”

“You are right!” suddenly cried a delicate voice close to me. I looked round, but could see nobody. My blood began to run cold. After a

short pause, I mustered sufficient courage to enquire who it was that spoke.

“ ’Tis I,” replied the voice, “ who was once a man like yourself, but have been for several years passing from one animal body to another, and daily find by experience, that we have no occasion whatever for a hell to punish our sins, but that nobody is better versed in the art of tormenting souls than man himself.”

“ You are perfectly safe with me,” said I to the invisible speaker; “ relate to me your history.”

“ I was a young country gentleman,” continued the clear voice; “ I beat my cottagers, seduced their wives, kept a fine stud, was a keen sportsman, and one day broke my neck in a fox-chace. To my no small mortification, I immediately found my high-born soul animating a puppy in the stable of one of my tenants, who had married my father’s cook. His son, a great booby of fourteen, took a liking to me, but to improve my figure he cut off my ears and my tail. Scarcely had I recovered a little from the pain of this operation, when he began to teach me to beg, and to fetch and carry. All the cuts which I had occasionally given him out of wantonness with my whip as I rode past, he now returned a hundred-fold. Unable to endure this treatment any longer, I ran away one morning with my mutilated ears and tail. Anxiety impelled me to continue my course for several hours without stopping, till, at the entrance of a village, I spied a heap of shavings, and crept among them to rest myself. Being discovered, however, by a workman, he seized me, and having fixed my tail in a slit which

he made for the purpose in a piece of wood, he let me go again. I yelped with the pain, and capered about like a bewitched creature. The fellow had like to have killed himself with laughing. I contrived to run to some little distance; but in attempting to pass between two logs, without considering that though there was plenty of room for my body, there was not sufficient room for my wooden appendage, I unluckily stuck fast. Hearing a bull-dog growling very near me, fear gave me strength, and I left the piece of wood together with my stump of a tail behind. The bull-dog pursued, and I ran away as fast as my legs would carry me: the labourers in a neighbouring barn seeing me scamper away at such a rate, foaming at the mouth, imagined that I was mad, and dispatched me without mercy.

“ I immediately recovered my senses under the wings of a bullfinch, where I, with three young ones, had just crept out of the egg. Here I cheered myself with the hope of escaping the cruelty of man, and being, like my mother, a free inhabitant of the air. But before I could fly, a boy found the nest and carried it home. My brothers and sisters soon died, but my life was unluckily preserved, and I was soon obliged, before I could get any thing to eat, to sing the notes which the boy played. When I had learned to do this, he made a present of me to a handsome young girl, who shut me up in a pretty cage, and daily fed me with her own fair hand. Having retained the sensibility to female beauty which I possessed in my original state, I gradually became accustomed to this delightful slavery,

and had scarcely any cause of regret except my inability to seduce my lovely mistress, as I had formerly done the peasants' wives. This desire probably drew upon me a fresh punishment. A young gentleman one evening paid a visit to my pretty owner; she praised my singing, and lamented that it was so late, as I would only sing in the light. Upon this he gave her the diabolical advice to put out my eyes, as I should then sing all the same by night or by day. Next morning she performed the operation with a knitting-needle; I was now deprived of my only pleasure, that of seeing her, and led a dreary life till I was devoured by a cat.

"I next animated the body of a post-horse. Expect me not to describe the sufferings which I had to endure in this state. A young officer charged with the first dispatches of a victory, to what place I have forgotten, and who, as he had done nothing in the engagement, expected a large reward for the tidings, rode me to death.

"To my great delight I immediately soared into the air in the form of a butterfly. Intoxicated with this liberty and proud of my gaudy dress, I settled upon a carnation. A collector of curiosities suddenly pounced upon me, heated a pin red-hot, and thrust it through my body. I then ranged the forests as a stag with branching antlers, till a great general, weary of the effusion of human blood, determined to torment beasts for a change, and hunted me to death in his park.

"I now passed into a worm, and congratulated myself on this transformation, thinking, that underground I should certainly be safe from the clutches of men. How

egregiously was I mistaken! A cursed spade brought me, much against my will, again into daylight. I was put into a pot with many others of my species, and carried to the side of a river. I there saw an angler take one of my companions, and impale him on a hook to catch eels. I was not left long to my reflections on this subject, for it was soon my turn to be spitted in the same manner.

"I was then boiled alive as a lobster, flead alive as a frog, and flogged to death as a turkey, to improve my flavour. As a goose I was compressed between four boards till I could not stir, that my liver might grow large. As an oyster I was swallowed alive. As a glow-worm a fair female placed me in her hair, where I died a lingering death. In short, it is only in my present state that, for these four weeks, I have enjoyed a quiet life."

Just when the voice had proceeded thus far, I perceived by accident a flea upon my hand. I caught the insect, and held it to the light. "Ah!" sighed the flea, "are these the thanks I receive!" It was no other than the young gentleman, who, at length, after enduring such severe punishment, again returned into a human body, in order to punish me for all my sins: for, behold, the flea was suddenly transformed into a beautiful, capricious female, of whom I instantly became enamoured, and have since suffered more from her humours, than ever she did during her transmigrations. Now I would no longer have the tyrant of the world changed into an hyæna or a shark, but I wish him, as a just retribution, a capricious woman to deal with."

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

A LIFE of the late Mr. *Holcroft* is just gone to press. The earlier part was dictated by himself during his late illness, and it was his intention, had his life been prolonged, to have completed his own biography. The portion which he was unable to finish has been drawn up by a gentleman with whom he was for several years in habits of intimacy.

A *General History and Survey of London and Westminster*, founded principally on Strype's edition of *Stow*, with introductions, notes, and supplements, bringing the whole down to the present time, is in the press, in a royal quarto volume, illustrated by numerous engravings.

A work under the title of *Extracts from the Diary of a Lover of Literature*, will shortly appear, in one volume quarto. It will comprise a series of critical observations on eminent works, literary anecdotes and conversations, remarks on distinguished characters, discussions of various metaphysical, political, and religious topics, and notes on different excursions through picturesque parts of this island.

Miss Lucy Aikin has in the press *Epistles on the Character and Condition of Women in various Ages and Nations*, with other poems.

Constance de Castile, a poem, from the pen of Mr. Sotheby, may shortly be expected to appear.

Mr. Walter Scott has in the press a poem, in six cantos, entitled *The Lady of the Lake*.

Mr. Donovan has been for some time engaged in preparing a comprehensive work on the *Natural History of the British Isles*, on a popular as well as scientific plan.

Mr. Carlisle, secretary to the Society of Antiquaries, has made considerable progress in a *Topographical History of Ireland*.

Lieutenant William Müller, of the Royal German engineers, late first public teacher of the military sciences at the university of Göttingen, and author of several works on military and mathematical sciences, published in Germany and France, has in the press a work, entitled *The Elements of the Art of War*, in three volumes, illustrated by about one hundred maps and plans, and dedicated by special permission to his Majesty.

Mr. B. H. Smart, teacher of elocution, will speedily publish a *Grammar of English Pronunciation*, compiled on a new plan, but on plain and recognized principles, which will supply a practical method for the removal of a foreign or provincial accent, vulgarisms, impediments, and other defects of speech, and furnish pupils of all ages, particularly those destined for public situations, with the means of acquiring that graceful articulation upon which alone a superior delivery can be founded.

Lackington, Allen, and Co.'s *new Catalogue* will be ready for delivery in a few days. It is particularly rich in rare and curious books; and some alterations which have been made in the arrangement of the classes, afford the greatest facility of reference to those who are in the habit of consulting that stupendous library.

Mr. Edward Driver is preparing a complete map, in six large sheets, of the manor of Lambeth, from actual admeasurement, made by order

of the commissioners under an act of inclosure passed in 1806, comprising a district seven miles in length, from Westminster bridge to Norwood common. It will contain a complete delineation of every person's estate within the manor, distinguishing the freehold from the copyhold; also every house, yard, building, and inclosure of each person's property, and their exact quantity; together with all the allotments, and also the several parcels of land which have been sold under the act.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has addressed a letter to Lord Grenville, Chancellor of the University of Oxford, requesting him to present to the university, in the name of his royal highness, four of the papyri or rolls from Portici, together with fac-simile copies, plates, and engravings from other rolls.

We never remember any public exhibition having met with the universal patronage and approbation as Mr. Bullock's celebrated museum has done since its opening in the metropolis. The specimens are all extremely fine; and the novel and picturesque manner in which they are displayed, is calculated to give to every visitor the most refined pleasure. We are assured that upwards of forty thousand persons have already examined this place of rational amusement and delight; and it gives us pleasure to state, that her Majesty, her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales, Sir Joseph Banks, and many other persons distinguished either for rank or science, have marked their approbation of the proprietor's exertions, by presenting him with se-

veral valuable and curious articles. We intend giving a plate of the above highly interesting place in our next number.

For the following information respecting a criminal imposition, the knowledge of which cannot be too widely circulated, or its effects too carefully guarded against, the public is indebted to Mr. Luke Howard, of Plaistow:—A very large quantity of glass of lead has by some means found its way into the London market, as glass of antimony. This imposition is sure to be discovered in the operation to which the latter is chiefly applied, the making of emetic tartar: but it is highly necessary for the consumers of smaller quantities, as in the *vitrum ceratum* and *vinum antimonii*, to be acquainted with the following distinctive characters of the two, that those who have bought the article within the last twelve or eighteen months may assure themselves of its being genuine. The public health, and even the lives of many patients, may be considered at stake on this occasion. Glass of antimony has a rich brown or reddish colour, with the usual transparency of coloured glasses. The glass of lead is of a deeper and duller colour against the light, is much less transparent, and even in some samples quite opaque. The specific gravity of the true never exceeds 4.95, that of the spurious is 6.95; or, in round numbers, their comparative weights are as 5 to 7. Let 20 grains be rubbed fine in a glass mortar, adding half an ounce of good muriatic acid. The true dissolves with an hepatic smell; the solution is turbid, but has no sediment. The spurious turns the acid yellow, giving

out an oxymuriatic odour, and leaves much sediment. Let a little of each solution be separately dropped into water: the true deposits oxide of antimony in a copious white coagulum; or, if the water has been previously tinged with sulphuret of ammonia, in a fine orange precipitate: the spurious gives no precipitate in water; and in the other liquid, one of dark brown or olive colour. A solution of the spurious in vinegar has a sweet taste, together with the other properties of acetate of lead. A very small mixture of it may be detected, by its debasing, more or less, the bright orange colour of the precipitate, thrown down by sulphuret of ammonia from the solution of any acid. The samples of the spurious hitherto detected are of a much thicker and clumsier cast than the genuine; but the appearance is not to be trusted, and no specimen should be allowed to pass without a trial either of the specific gravity or chemical properties.

In order to confute the idea, that the silk-weavers of this country cannot equal the French in their manufactures, a society was some time ago formed, under the name of the Flag Association, with a view to the production of such a specimen of double brocade weaving as had never before been attempted. In consequence, there is now in the loom, a flag two yards wide, the ground a rich crimson satin on both sides, and brocaded on each side alike with appropriate colours, tastefully and elegantly shaded by the artist. Upon its surface will appear, within an oval, a female figure, emblematic of the art of Weaving, reclining with pensive aspect on a

remnant of brocade, lamenting the neglected state of this manufacture. Enterprise is represented raising her up, and cheering her drooping spirits by shewing her a cornucopia pouring forth its treasure, a symbol of the resources of Britain, and indicating that the wealth and liberality of this nation are ever ready to support laudable undertakings. Close to Enterprise, and beneath a representation of the all-seeing eye of Divine Providence, Genius appears erect, pointing to a flag displaying the weavers' arms, placed upon the temple of Fame. The corners of the flag will be adorned with emblems of Peace, Industry, and Commerce; and an edging, with a curious Egyptian border, will exhibit a combination of figures and devices, indicative of the design for which it was formed.

In the month of October last, a fresh search was made for antiquities in the ruins of the ancient Pompeii, by order of their Neapolitan majesties. On this occasion, the Chevalier Arditì, superintendent of the Royal Museum, presented several pieces of ancient pitch, a vessel full of wheat, a piece of coral, several beautiful paintings, and a lamp of baked earth, in the form of a leaf, and bearing a Latin inscription. This lamp was covered with a very fine varnish or vitrification, which gave it a silvery or pearly appearance. It seems, therefore, that those authors are mistaken who assert that this vitrification was not invented till the fifteenth century by a Florentine sculptor. Their majesties having expressed a desire to have some of the ruins dug up in their presence, the workmen had the good fortune to find several pieces of

money of various denominations; a number of bronzes, among which was a very fine vase, and an urn for wine; some articles formed of bones; a great quantity of glasses of various shapes and sizes, and, in particular, several vases, improperly denominated Etruscan, with Latin inscriptions. They also discovered various works in marble, some comic masks, a few small, but elegant altars, adorned with basso-relievos, and weights marked on the upper side with cyphers. Hitherto only a single subterraneous habitation, erroneously called a cantino, but which ought rather to have been named crypto-portico, had been found at Pompeji. In the recent excavations, another, consisting of several stories, was discovered. It is remarkable for having in one corner, a pipe or tube of stucco, intended for the conveyance of smoke. This discovery seems to set at rest a question long agitated by the learned, whether the ancients were acquainted with the use of vents, or chimnies, for carrying off smoke. In the same apartments were found several pieces of marble and alabaster, valuable on account of the basso-relievos and inscriptions with which they are adorned. Their majesties then proceeded to a *triclinium*, or dining-apartment, recently discovered. The walls are covered with paintings in the best state, representing fishes, birds, and game of all kinds. Here are three couches of masonry in perfect preservation, upon which the ancients reclined during their meals; and near them is still to be seen a marble foot, which must have served to support the table.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Sorrows of Seduction, with other Poems, third edition. Vernor and Co. Price 5s.

To inculcate the precepts of morality, will ever be esteemed one of the most laudable endeavours of human capacity. The author of the volume now under consideration, is therefore deserving of much commendation from the well inclined part of the community: his "*delineations*," in the first and principal poem, are traced with the pen of nature, and a pleasing simplicity pervades the whole design. With regard to the versification, it must be evident, even to a cursory reader, that there are many beauties and not a few defects. The letter from *Maria to Lorenzo*, is perhaps the most correct part of the poem; it is pathetically interesting: but the whole narrative abounds with repetitions, by far too numerous to point out. The other pieces in the volume are sufficiently good to bear reading.

"*The Prince;*" translated from the original Italian of *Niccolo Machiavelli*. To which is prefixed an Introduction, shewing the close Analogy between the Principles of Machiavelli and the Actions of Bonaparte. By J. Scott Byerley. Svo. 9s.

In presenting a new translation of a work, for which its author has been held up to universal execration, Mr. Byerley, as might be expected, gives a brief statement of the motives which induced him to undertake the task. He is aware, he tells us, "that some prejudiced individuals may think him liable to censure for reviving doctrines which

are considered inimical to every principle of moral duty and religion. If the translator esteemed the common opinion of Machiavelli correct, he should feel himself culpable indeed: but when he avows sentiments directly the reverse; that he believes Machiavelli to have been a patriot in the true sense of the word; that his doctrines evince the soundest policy, and a profound knowledge of the human heart; that he was, if not the author, at least the prophet of the glorious Reformation under Luther, and that his memory was loaded with infamy, in consequence only of his exposing the iniquities, and denouncing the temporal power of the church of Rome, he may surely be excused for raising his voice in favour of him.

“To do justice to the manes of this great man was not the only motive of the translator. From a repeated perusal of *the Prince*, it occurred to him that he had discovered a key to the cabinet of Bonaparte. Pursuing this idea, and examining the line of conduct he had pursued from the commencement of his career, they afforded indisputable evidence of the truths he expected to establish, namely, that Machiavelli furnished the model of Bonaparte's general system of policy, and even of his conduct in private life. He therefore conceived it would be an acceptable service to his country to translate *the Prince*, as a model of policy for future ministers in the government of his country; and to give a commentary, pointing out the secret spring which had regulated the actions of our great enemy.”

This extract from Mr. Byerley's

preface will, we doubt not, pique the curiosity of many of our readers sufficiently to induce them to peruse his work, in which the hypothesis he adopts is very plainly supported. Indeed to any one acquainted with this masterpiece of the Italian statesman, it must be evident, that Bonaparte has religiously followed many of the principles which it recommends: but whether they might with safety be taken as a model by a legitimate government, is a subject we shall not here attempt to discuss.

An appendix, containing several pieces designed to illustrate the text, forms a valuable and interesting addition to the work.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

Duet for the Harp and Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to the Misses Metcalfe, by J. B. Cramer. Op. 45. Pr. 7s. 6d.

A short, but solemnly fine adagio in Eb, serves for the introduction of an allegro grazioso in the same key; and the subject of the latter, although not very original, possesses a considerable share of pleasing neatness: many of its ideas and passages are strikingly beautiful. Of those, taking the piano-forte part for our reference, we shall content ourselves to notice the elegant dolce, *p. 2, l. 7*, and *p. 3, ll 1. and 2*; which, after a succession of some exquisite chords, *p. 4, l. 1*, is again introduced, and skilfully employed as the means of concluding the first part. In the second part Mr. C. has displayed a fair portion of his rich store of musical theory; and the few charming bars of minims (*p. 5, l. 3*), which pave the way from the key of D major to the subject in Eb, are an admirable

specimen of scientific transition. The same idea, only differently modified, we remember to have heard in the sublime aria of Mozart's Don Juan, "*Ma qual mai s'offre o Dei,*" &c. And in mentioning this we do not by any means intend to detract from our author's merit. The same dolce we noticed in the first part is introduced in the second, and varied by an accompaniment of sixths (*p.* 6, *l.* 4); and in page 7, it is elegantly interwoven with the conclusion of the allegro.

The theme of the rondo allegretto is beautifully simple and elegant; some excellent modulations are brought into play, *p.* 10, and made to lead very naturally to the theme, *p.* 11. The passages in C minor likewise, *p.* 12, deserve honourable mention; but the conclusion of this movement appears to us too commonplace to be worthy of the adoption of a Cramerian pen.

The harp part, although not leading the melody, contains many independent passages and appropriate responses to the piano-forte; every advantage has been taken of the character of the instrument, without embarrassing the performance with unnatural difficulties; and if well executed (an advantage we candidly own not to have had at our command), must undoubtedly render this duet a most brilliant and perfect piece of music in its kind.

"*The Separation;*" a Song, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte, the Words by M. S. Kehl; composed, and respectfully inscribed to the Right Hon. Lady Mary Ann Grenville, by V. Novello. Pr. 1s.

Short as this song is, the composer has succeeded in combining

with a correct harmony, an expression of tender sensibility. The subject and style remind us greatly of Haydn's "*My Mother bid me tie my Hair.*" Its simple melody is much enhanced by a rich and scientific accompaniment, in which the two hands have generally to execute three, and even four different parts. The symphony, in particular, is conspicuous in the latter respect. Upon the whole, we have of late met with few compositions of this class in which we could observe an equal portion of skilful harmonical arrangement.

CANZONETTA 1^{ma}. with an Accompaniment for the Harp or Piano-Forte; composed, and dedicated to Signor Tramezzani, by T. Latour, Pianiste to his R. H. the Prince of Wales. Pr. 2s.

This is apparently the beginning of a series of Italian airs, with which Mr. Latour intends to present the musical public. The present performance, although not unpleasing, does not call for high encomiums on the score of originality. Set in the key of Eb, it contains nothing beyond the common chords of Eb, Ab, and Bb; nor has it to boast of any in the least scientific solution—all is "plain sailing." We likewise think there is a superabundance of harpeggios; in fact, the whole accompaniment is nothing else. Not that we are hostile to harpeggios, but we conceive they ought occasionally to be relieved by a change of melody, which invariably heightens the effect.

"*I Contadini Tirolesi;*" a favourite Pastoral Ballet, performed at the King's Theatre, Haymarket. Composed by F. Venua; the Ballet by Mr. Rossi. Pr. 6s.

The character of this composition is that of an easy and well connected elegance, perfectly answering the dramatic effect for which it was intended. Depth of musical science, and an elaborate display of harmonic skill, would be thrown away upon a performance of this kind. In the nine different movements of which his ballet consists, we perceive great similarity of ideas, but they are invariably brought forward under a pleasing form. To notice those pieces which have more particularly attracted our observation, we shall begin with No. 3, conspicuous for the naïveté of its theme, and the neatness of its superstructure reared upon it. The "Pas de Trois," No. 4, is a spirited composition: its subject, however, not original; at least, it approaches very nearly to one of Mr. Braham's polaccas. No. 6, the tamborine dance likewise calls for our commendation: the character of the tamborine is well indicated throughout, and particularly in the frequent staccato terminations. Another "Pas de Trois," No. 7, is, in our opinion, superior to all the rest; the ideas are pretty, the passages well linked together, and the harmony in some instances is very elaborate. Of several good transitions, we only shall mention the one, *p.* 19, *l.* 1, from F minor into Bb major, as peculiarly neat; and in *p.* 20, we find the subject skilfully interwoven with the brilliant termination of their movement. No. 8 is certainly greatly inferior to its predecessor, and perhaps to all the others. The finale (*tempo di Waltz*) possesses merit and brilliancy, yet no striking novelty. We infinitely regret, that, in the whole of this *Tyrolese* ballet,

and, above all, in the waltz, Mr. V. has not thought proper to introduce any thing like the very peculiar national style of *Tyrolese* music, which we cannot suppose unknown to him, since the best writers have frequently availed themselves of it in their compositions. It would have conferred the more additional interest on the work, as it might have brought to recollection the recent glorious achievements of that very original race of Highlanders.

"*Roses and Lillies*," *Divertissement for the Piano-Forte, consisting of an Andantino, Hornpipe, and Pastoral, composed for, and dedicated to, Miss Hale, by P. Antony Cerri. Price 4s.*

Another specimen of the superior talents of our favourite author! The subject of the first movement reminds us partly of Paisiello's "*For Tenderness formed*," and partly of the theme of one of Pleyel's variations. In the second part (*p.* 2, *l.* 2), we cannot leave unnoticed the charming effect produced by the sudden change into the key of Db major; the minor likewise in five flats on the same page, is incomparably beautiful, particularly towards its close. At *p.* 3, the subject is transformed into a masterly variation. In the hornpipe *pp.* 4, 5, and 6, we observe much connected neatness of expression, but less originality. The pastorale deserves unqualified praise; the unassuming simplicity of its subject, assisted by the equisonal accompaniment of sustained legato B's, cannot but delight the ear of uncorrupted taste; and the effect of softness attending the C natural (*p.* 7, *l.* 2, *b.* 2), merits notice. In *p.* 8 we meet with an interesting variation, and the volubi-

lity of the subsequent passages is finely relieved by a succession of spirited chords, *p.* 10, *l.* 1. We next have to admire the few excellent chromatic bars at the close of page 11, leading to a solution from three flats to one sharp. *P.* 12 Mr. C. introduces a melodious dolce in G major, and by a transition, somewhat abrupt (*p.* 12, *l.* 6), re-enters his original key and subject in Bb major, and now prepares a termination wound up with great skill and spirit. "*Vedete la, vedete,*" Duet sung by Signor Tramezzani and Signor Naldi in the Opera of *La Scommessa*. Composed by Signor Guglielmi. Price 3s. 6d.

In the beginning of this duet we meet with no idea different from the general turn of Italian music; to the words "*dica son malto,*" *p.* 3, however, Mr. G. has given both an appropriate expression and a good accompaniment. The responses, likewise, *p.* 4, at "*se perdo la pazienza,*" &c. produce a spirited effect. The allegro assai is extremely characteristic of the comic altercation between the two performers. We are much pleased with page 9, where the skilful arrangement of responses is particularly conspicuous. Mr. G.'s compositions, in our opinion, adhere too closely to the commonplace taste of Italian opera music; there are few of his ideas but what may be traced, in one shape or other, in the works of Cimarosa or Paisiello.

"*Ah! quel Voce lusinghiera,*" Song sung by Signora Collini in the Opera of *La Scommessa*. Composed by Signor Guglielmi. Price 2s. 6d.

This song consists of two movements, a short larghetto, followed

by an allegretto in the polacca style, and preceded by a pleasing symphony. The polacca possesses all the sprightliness which characterizes that kind of composition; but its subject reminds us strongly of Damiani's "*In amor ognun dichiarara.*" At the close of *p.* 4, and beginning of *p.* 5, we meet with a few excellent bars of chromatic solution; but their melancholy import is certainly not expressive of the gay sense of the words, "*ah! venga il momento di mia felicità, il cor brillar mi sento di gioja e di contento.*" At least we do not remember having ever heard a young lass utter in a whining accent words like "The happy moment is at hand, my heart beats with joy," &c. In *p.* 6 the music is better adapted to the text, which seems to us to require the kind of rapid flow of notes that are there assigned to it.

"*Caro Zio non mi parlate,*" Duet sung by Signora Collini and Signor Naldi in the Opera of *La Scommessa*. Composed by Signor Guglielmi. Price 3s.

The sprightly melody of this comic duet is greatly enhanced by an accompaniment, which, in point of independent and connected flow of passages, might serve as a model to compositions of this nature; indeed the greatest portion of the instrumental part may be played, like a sonata, by itself, and form a separate melody of its own, the vocal lines appearing as but a secondary part to fill up the harmony. An arrangement like this, we are aware, requires great skill, and if, as in the present case, well executed, produces a charming effect. Pages 4 and 6 will vouch this assertion of ours. The allegretto, *p.* 8, deserves

especial notice; it is a lively movement, in the style of a polacca, and replete with good responsive passages, especially *p.* 10, *ll.* 1 and 2.

In the same page, *l.* 3, and also *p.* 11, *l.* 1, we observe a fine idea at the words "*non me la ficcherà,*" the high and rapid notes of the male voice being coupled with Collini's low minims in regular ascent. Altogether we have to congratulate Mr. G. on this promising specimen of his talents as a comic composer.

Mozart's celebrated Overture to DON JUAN, arranged as a Duet for two Performers on one Piano-Forte, by J. Blewitt. Pr. 4s.

Such is our opinion of the excellence of this *chef d'œuvre* of operatic symphony, that we do not hesitate to maintain its superiority over every thing of the kind composed before or since. But as it is the merit of the arrangement alone which we are to pronounce upon in this instance, we shall confine our remarks to the latter province, by stating that Mr. Blewitt has done ample justice to his author. Without encumbering his score with an awkward assemblage of notes, he has succeeded in preserving all that was essential to convey a pretty correct idea of the effect of this overture when executed by a full band, a task the more difficult by reason of the many chromatic and superlatively original ideas with which it abounds. The publishers, likewise, Messrs. Button and Whitaker, deserve great credit for the elegance of external embellishment. By honouring Mozart's memory with his portrait on the titlepage, they have given a proof of their estimation of the author, and thereby of their musical taste. The former is not only

executed in a style very superior to that of the generality of musical titles, but it is a very striking likeness, worth alone the price affixed to this publication. The eye we think a little too dull; one more touch of the graver would have given it Mozart's fire.

"*Morgiana,*" arranged as a Rondo for the Piano-Forte, by J. Blewitt. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The lovers of musical novelty, particularly of the incipient class, will not be displeased to see this favourite dance in its present dress, which fits close, without the addition of many flourishing fringes and extraneous ornaments. A minor is introduced *p.* 3, which acts as a pertinent relief to the whole.

"*Morgiana in Ireland,*" a favourite Dance, arranged as a Rondo for the Piano-Forte, by J. Blewitt. Pr. 1s. 6d.

A favourite dance this may be; but as to the music, we must say, had Mr. B. left Miss Morgiana on the other side of St. George's channel, the loss we conceive would not have been great. The wretchedly grating alternation of a major and a minor bar occurring at the very outset, we, but for the present specimen, had thought exploded every where, except on the barrel of a Bartholomew-fair organ. In fact, they are, in effect, evidently consecutive fifths. Equally objectionable are the three last notes which conclude every part. Such terminations are proscribed from the realm of good taste; for, instead of closing the melody, they have the effect of suspending it. These observations certainly reflect no further upon Mr. B. than by causing regret at his having lost labour and time

upon materials so little worthy his notice. As far as his own additions and embellishments go, there is no room for blame; but all the skill in the world cannot "make a silken purse of a sow's ear."

"*Awake, my Lyre,*" sung by Mr. W. Elliott, the Words by Cowley, composed, with an Accompaniment, for the Piano-Forte or Harp, and inscribed to his Friend, Thomas Hill, Esq. by Joseph Major. Pr. 1s. 6d.

A short song, of plain, but solemn melody, unadorned by any flights of the voice or the accompaniment; and, therefore, the more demanding a delicate and pathetic execution. We notice with approbation the effect of the Ab in l. 4, b. 3.

Sonata (Letter D) for the Piano-Forte, in which is (?) introduced the Airs of "My own dear Somebody," and "Sicilian Mariners," composed, and dedicated to the Right Hon. Lady Mary Sackville, by J. B. Cramer. Pr. 4s.

Our limits do not permit us to detail all the various beauties which distinguish this excellent sonata of Mr. Cramer's; a few, however, we cannot omit cursorily to touch upon. The subject of the allegro is highly energetic; the dolce, p. 3, l. 4, full of taste, and delicately varied under the form of triplets; some fine passages for the left hand are introduced in the early part of p. 4. The beginning of the second part (p. 5) is spirited; and in the same page we have to applaud both the charming effect produced by a well prepared change of key from two sharps to two flats, and the able manner in which the subject is led into the latter key (l. 7). In page

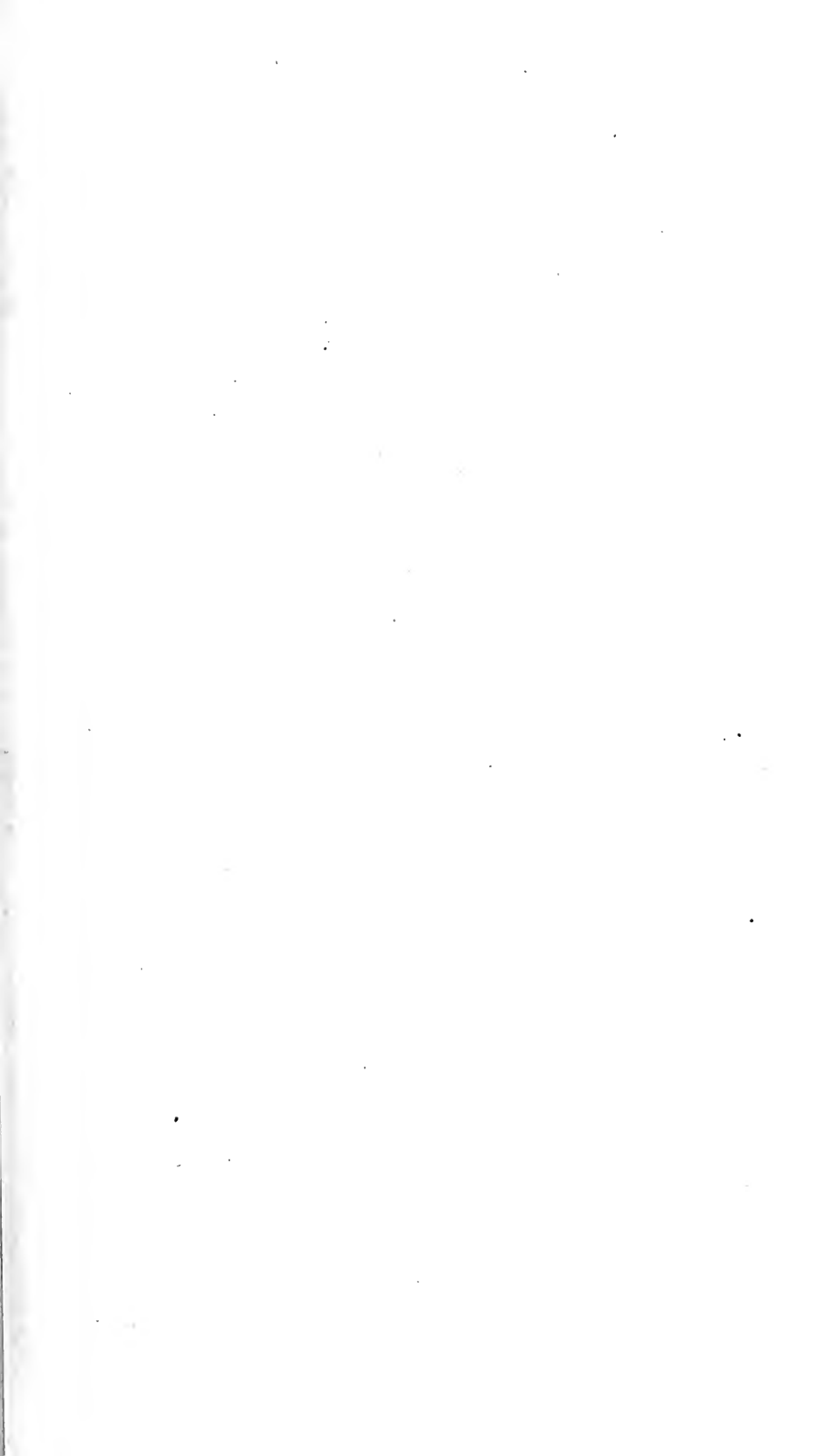
7, l. 2, it returns, by means of two fine chords, into the original key, and afterwards makes its way through various interesting passages towards a brilliant conclusion.

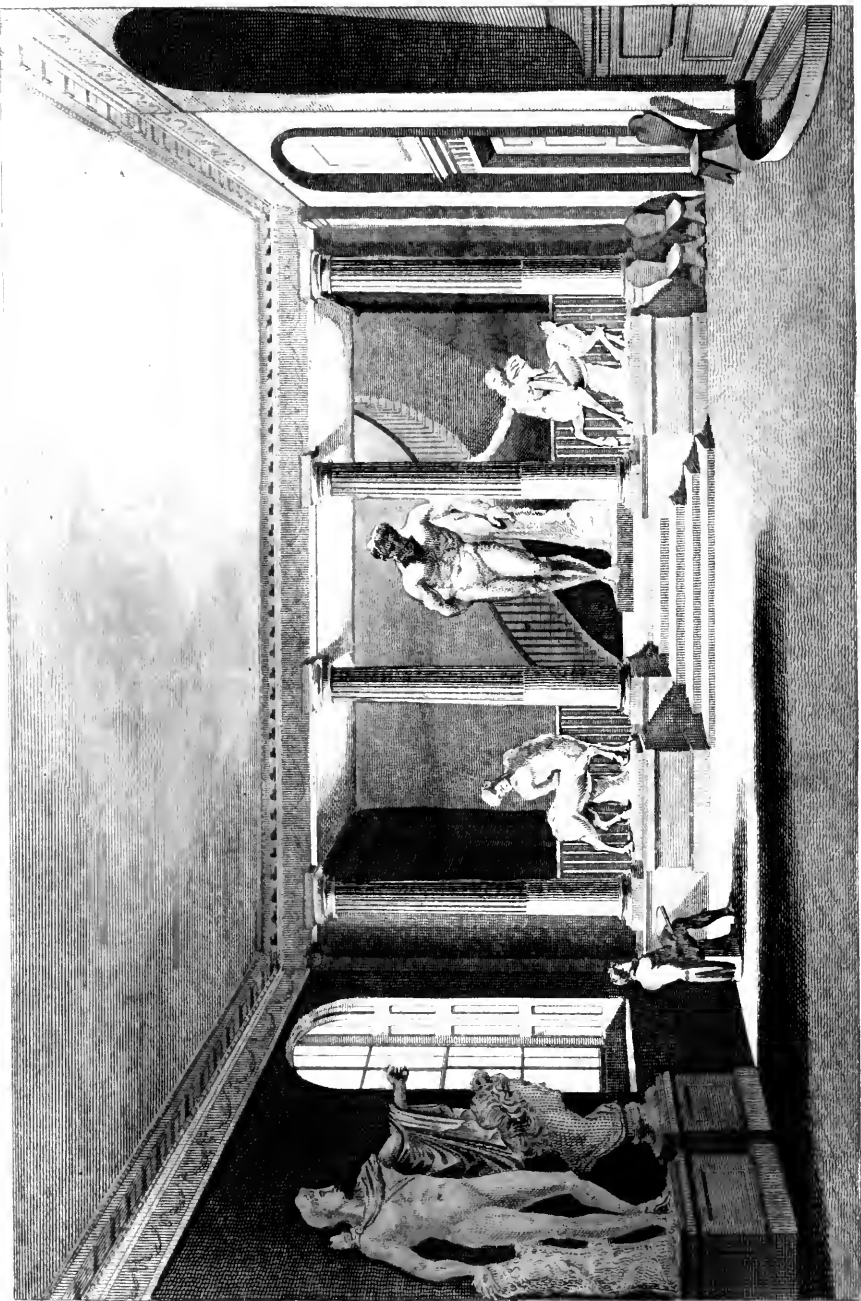
In the rondo pastorale, Mr. C. has exerted much ingenuity in representing the air "*My own dear Somebody,*" under a variety of pleasing forms; the minor passage, p. 11, ll. 2 and 3, reminds us of a very similar idea in Himmel's opera of *Fanchon*; and in p. 12, we notice with approbation the elegant manner in which the left hand is employed in the treble part. The hymn-like chords in D minor, p. 13, ll. 4 and 5, give a solemn relief to the playfulness of the original theme, while at the same time they ably prepare the introduction to the Sicilian Mariners' song, p. 14, a beautifully simple national air, which has afforded to our author a rich field for a few capital variations; after which he once more returns to "*My own dear Somebody,*" and avails himself of that subject to bring his sonata to a termination.

With all its excellencies, this sonata of Mr. Cramer's has the additional advantage of lying remarkably well under the fingers; a circumstance which, combined with the merit of not being overcharged with notes, adapts it to the capacity of a moderately skilled performer.

Sonata for the Piano-Forte, by Wm. Crotch, Mus. Doc. Prof. Mus. Oxon. Price 4s.

Were the fame of the learned doctor, as an able theorist, not already so universally established as is actually the case, this sonata alone would be sufficient to convince the musical world of the depth and





THE HALL AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY,
SOMERSET HOUSE.

correctness of his harmonic knowledge: it exhibits a rich display of chromatic ideas, original solutions, and abstruse modulations; and on that score may well be recommended to incipient contra-puntists as an excellent subject for study. It will be admired by the initiated few, while the numerous profane will perhaps neglect it as beyond their powers of comprehension or execution; the more so, as it contains but little melody, little or no flow of passages, and is extremely crowded with notes of difficult compass (consisting generally of three, or even four distinct parts for two hands). In many instances the author has closely followed the manner of Haydn and Mozart, but he has not always, like those great authors, disguised his chromatic speculations under a succession of appro-

priately linked passages; the bare chords are generally too obvious. We observe with satisfaction the notation of the time by means of a pendulum, and wish the practice might become universal among the composers of the present day.

Numbers V. VI. and VII. of Messrs. Button and Whitaker's splendid edition of Handel's works, arranged for the piano-forte by Dr. Clarke, have been published since our last, containing the conclusion of *Alexander's Feast*, and the beginning of the oratorios of *Saul*: together with a beautiful title-page and vignette to the latter. We observe with pleasure a continuation of typographical excellence, as well as of skilful and correct harmonic arrangement, in the progress of this classic work.

PLATE 29.—ROYAL ACADEMY, SOMERSET-HOUSE.

OF the magnificent structure known by the name of Somerset-House, we have already had occasion to give a general account: our present observations will, therefore, be confined to that portion of the building appropriated to the only national school of art, the Royal Academy.

These apartments are situated on the right hand side of the entrance from the Strand. The room on the ground-floor is allotted to models of statues, plans, elevations, and drawings. The subject of our plate is the entrance hall.

The library has a coved ceiling, which was painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds and Cipriani. The center, by the former master, represents the Theory of the Art, under the
No. XVII. Vol. III.

form of an elegant and majestic female, seated on the clouds and looking upwards. In one hand she holds a compass, and in the other a label with this inscription: "Theory is the knowledge of what is truly nature." The four compartments in the coves of the ceiling are by Cipriani, and exhibit figures of Nature, History, Allegory, and Fable.

The adjoining apartment being devoted to models and casts from the antique, of which the society possesses a most valuable collection, is plain and unornamented.

The council-room is more richly decorated. The stucco is in a good taste, and in the center compartment of the ceiling are five pictures by Mr. West. That in the middle represents the Graces unveiling Na-

ture; the others display the four elements from which the imitative arts collect their objects, under the figures of females attended by genii. The large oval pictures which adorn the extremities of the ceiling are from the pencil of Angelica Kauffmann, and represent Invention, Composition, Design, and Colouring. Besides these nine large pieces, there are in the angles or spandrells in the center four coloured medallions of Apelles, Phidias, Apollodorus, and Archimedes; and round the great circle in the center eight smaller medallions, held up by lions, on which are represented, in chiaro oscuro, Palladio, Bernini, Michael Angelo, Flamingo, Raphael, Dominichino, and Rubens. All these were painted by Rebecca.

The professors of painting, in its different departments, read lectures to the students in the various branches of the art; and, as it has been already observed, the society possesses a capital collection of casts and medals from antique statues, &c. it has all that is necessary to form a good school of drawing. A school for colouring is, however, still wanting, and it has been recommended to purchase a collection of pictures, to which students might resort and profit by the contemplation of the excellencies of the

first-rate masters. The professor of anatomy delivers six lectures annually, during the summer season.

Prize medals, of silver, for the best academy figure, are delivered once a year. Gold medals for historical composition in painting, sculpture, and designs in architecture, are distributed once in two years. They are presented in a full assembly, and the president delivers a discourse on the occasion.

Students have generally during the whole year an opportunity of studying nature from well-chosen subjects, and of drawing from the casts from the antique. Admission to the lectures, which are held at eight o'clock on Monday evenings, may be obtained by means of a ticket signed by an academician.

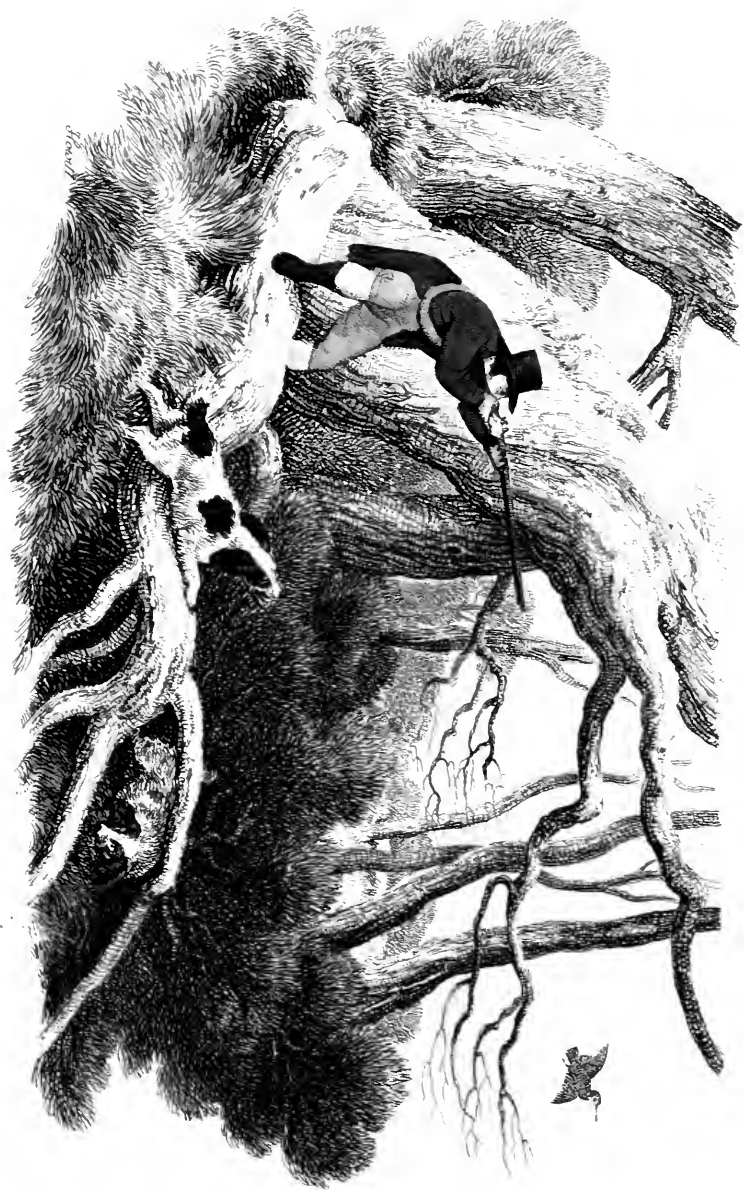
But perhaps of all the arrangements adopted by this institution, nothing has contributed so much to diffuse a taste for the fine arts, and to encourage the efforts of rising genius, as the public exhibitions of the productions of artists of every rank, which annually take place in the great room belonging to this society. The exhibition always opens in the beginning of May, and the price for admission is so moderate, that no lover of the arts, however humble his station, is precluded from this gratification.

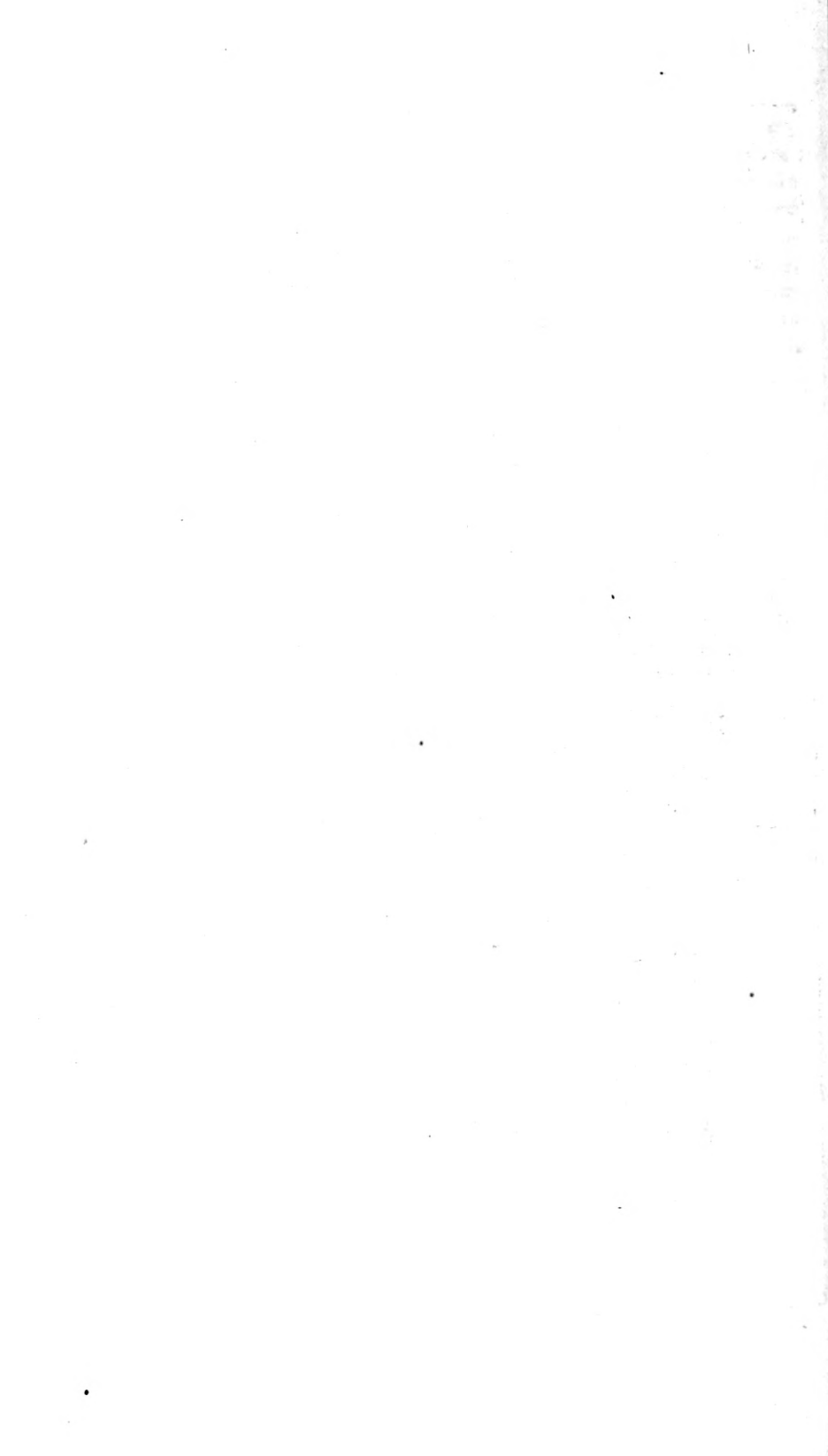
PLATE 28.—BRITISH SPORTS.

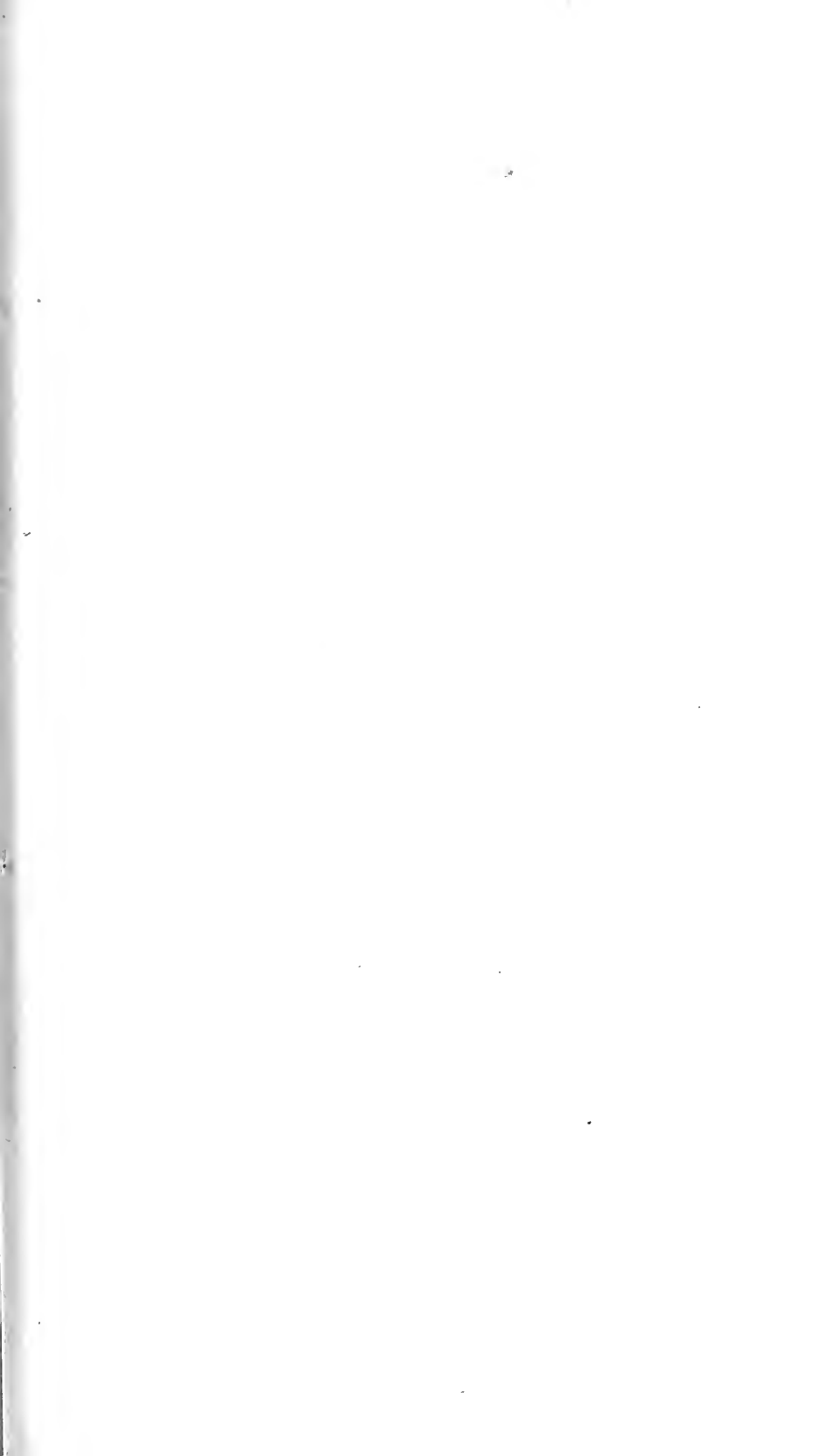
WOODCOCK-SHOOTING.

OF this amusing sport a highly characteristic representation is given in the annexed engraving, but the observations which usually accompany our sporting plates having

been in this instance anticipated, we shall merely refer our readers to what has already been said on the subject of woodcock-shooting in No. X. of the *Repository*, p. 247—249.









WALKING DRESS.



PROMENADE OR OPERA DRESS.



FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 32.—PROMENADE COSTUME
IN THE EGYPTIAN STYLE.

AN Arabian tunic and petticoat of fine white cambric, sitting high round the throat, with appli- qued net, in the crescent form; robin stomacher, and Egyptian border round the bottom. Armenian hat, composed of short amber sarsnet, with white floss binding and cord. Grecian scarf of the same colour, with rich brocade ends. Half-boots of amber-coloured kid or silk, the same as the hat. Gloves of York tan or buff kid.

PLATE 33.—PROMENADE OR
OPERA DRESS.

A round robe of jaconot muslin, with high French ruff, and appli- qued border of narrow lace round the

feet. A cassoc coat or *demi pelisse* of cerulean blue shot sarsnet, finished round the bosom with a basket border, extended on white satin, confined at the bottom of the waist with a silver or steel clasp, and to the bottom with three regular, di- vided silk cords and tassels. An Austrian tippet of white satin, with full floss binding, and tassels to correspond. Arcadian hat, com- posed of the same materials as the coat, and ornamented with full curl- ed white feathers. The hair in ring- let curls, with caul of white or am- ber net; a small spring flower is oc- casionally added. Half-boots and parasol of cornelian blue *en suite*. Gloves of lemon-coloured kid.

ELEVENTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE GAY
WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

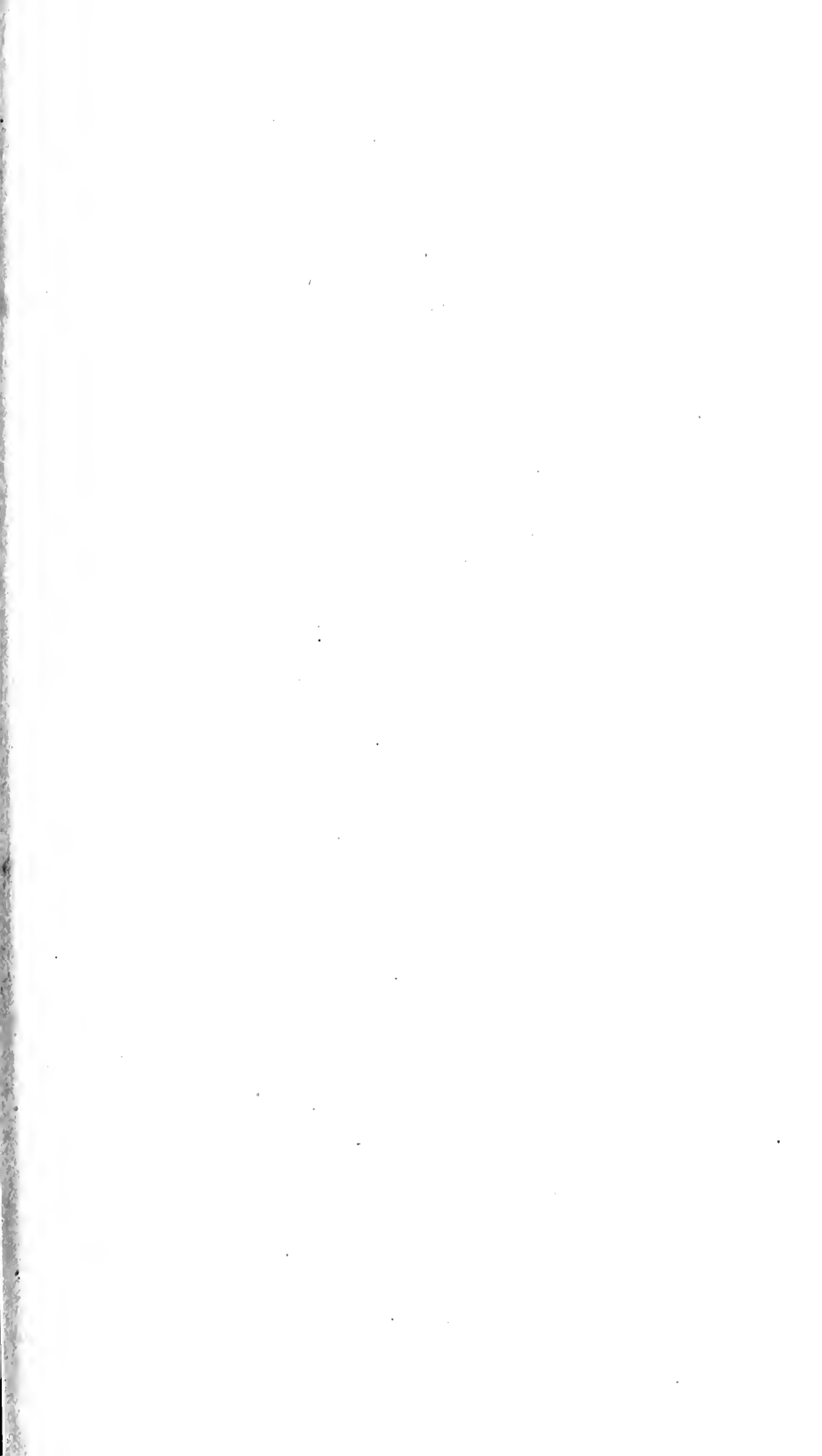
IMMERSED in the various amuse- ments which our fashionable world offers at this delightful season, how shall I be able to snatch from plea- sure that portion of time, which you, dear Constance, so cruelly exact of me? You, my dear sister, who only attend a set dinner about once a month, make one at a sober rubber, and join a scandalizing *coterie* about twice a week, can form not the least idea of that agreeable bustle, and animating perplexity, which attend us, who are engaged from morning till night: and if you must have new and fashionable articles of adornment for these same stupid parties, or to exhibit at your parish church, how much more attention, think you, do we require in this particular, who frequently attend half a dozen routs,

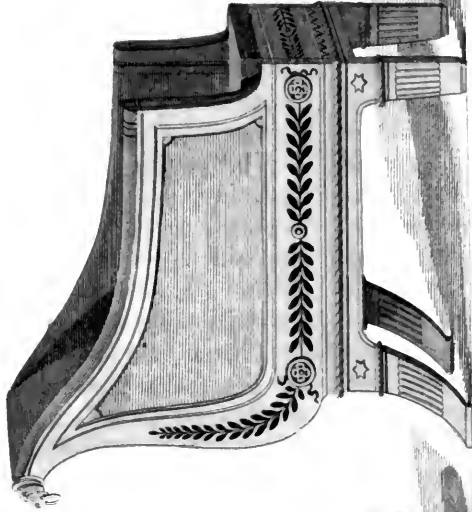
with a dear exhilarating ball as a *finale*, in *one evening!* Expect not then, dearest sister, one word in this epistle on the old prosing principle of "*moral excellence*;" but let me hasten, while I may, to to give you that information, with- out which, my letters, *even in your estimation*, would come divested of their chief value and principal attraction. I shall defer the execu- tion of your order already in my possession, till after the arrival of this packet, when, from the deli- neations herein contained, you can make your choice, and convey your wishes to my milliner. Pelisses, as is usual at this season, are in much request. They are chiefly composed of twill sarsnets, either shot or fi- gured; some reaching to the feet,

clasped at regular distances from the throat to the bottom ; others are of a demi length, rounded at the ends, and confined with festooned ropes of floss silk, with tassels in the center. Spencers also occasionally blend with the gay variety of the season ; but the military robe and mantle *en suite* are the most tasteful and distinguishing article of their order that I have yet witnessed : they are principally composed of divers coloured sarsnets : the mantle lined, the boots laced, and the helmet or bonnet trimmed with colours happily contrasted with the robe. They are exceedingly elegant, composed of lilac sarsnet contrasted with primrose, of cornelian blue with white, of pale olive with blossom pink, and of shot pomona green in bright violet with white sarsnet lining. White satin French bonnet, and boots, with a small cluster of violets blended with the hair in front, compose a *carriage costume* strikingly elegant : but it is requisite for *us* to remember, that violet is a colour which asks a complexion fair and blooming, to produce a becoming effect. Coloured silk scarfs, with brocade borders and ends, are frequently worn as a graceful and comfortable appendage to the pelisse ; as are also *peleries* to the evening dress. French bonnets of white satin, or coloured sarsnet, ornamented with spring flowers, and ribbons to correspond ; a trimming of net, or full binding of ribbon at the edge. The slouch hat of straw or chip ; the Armenian hat, and small jockey or cottage pokes ; the latter worn so as to discover the hair in curls in front, blended with a small flower or demi-wreath, are the most fashionable ar-

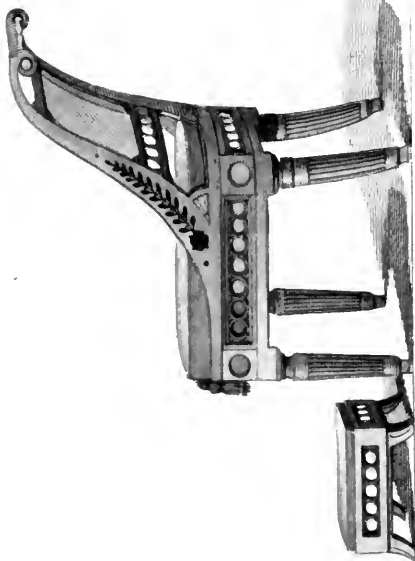
ticles in this line ; but for the carriage the Austrian helmet, composed of folds of green velvet and white satin, is both more novel and more distinguishing. The Hamlet mob is also worn in this order of attire ; it is placed at the back of the head, brought under the chin, and displays the hair in full curls in front, blended with a small cluster of the wild rose : over the whole is thrown a square transparent veil. This becoming and chaste shading is also adopted in all *promenade costumes* where the cap is admitted. In full dress the long sleeve still prevails. The back and the shoulders continue to be much exposed in this order of decoration, but the bosom is more decorously shaded.

There is little variation in the construction of dress gowns since I last addressed you. The ball dress is invariably *short*, formed of Italian crape, gossamer net, and fancy lenoes : if coloured, they are worn over white satin ; if white, over coloured sarsnet slips. They are occasionally ornamented round the bosom and bottom with wreaths of small roses, beads, or lace. The Austrian frock is a new style of evening dress, and comprises much elegance and simplicity. It is formed of white net, muslin, or leno, with two rows of broad French lace placed up the front, from the bosom to the feet, and confined at regular distances with small silver filligree buttons. The sleeve is long and full, drawn at the wrist, with a deep lace ruffle. This interesting garment is generally worn over a coloured slip, with brilliant or pearl ornaments. Robes of white sarsnet, of the most delicate raised figures, made plain, and to sit close to the form, with





LIBRARY CHAIR.



SALON CHAIR.

demi traines, and long sleeves (either of the same, or of Paris net, or lace very full,) display much unobtrusive neatness. These robes are frequently worn without any other trimming than a tucker of lace, or a French apron of Paris net, edged with silver beading, or narrow scalloped lace. The gems may here be permitted to blend their lustre and their shade; and a *bouquet* of the rose-bud, mignonette, and white cape heath, will complete this, my favourite costume. The Roman tunic, composed of gold or silver tissue, in white, or of colours, worn with muslin, net, or crape petticoats, and the Mirza turban of the same material, with brilliant or pearl crescents in front, is a habit of splendid attraction. Bodices of silver tissue, with Gothic borders of silver spangles or tambour, offer a delicate and convenient change, and are a becoming appendage to the white round robe. Cut steel ornaments are highly fashionable at this moment. Lady Mary has a round convent robe of amber crape, scattered thickly with small beads of this order. She wears a turban of the same, with a rich coronet of steel in front. Neck-chain, bracelets, and ear-rings of the same, blended with pearl. Nothing can excel this brilliant dress, in point of appropriation and elegance, when

decorating an animated *brunette*. The habit-shirt is greatly on the decline, except with the female whose matured years ask the aid of a more exclusive covering than the French tippet or lace *pelerine*. Morning wraps are often seen, with frogs à *la militaire*, and the high gown of this order is worn with the winged ruff, or beaded gored collar. The pendant coronet is an article of jewellery in great estimation; and sparkles amidst bandeaus, diadems, demi-wreaths, and clusters of spring flowers, which severally ornament the hair in full dress. With the evening costume, the Grecian slipper, sandal, and simple shoe of queen silk, satin, or kid, is at your choice. In the morning habit, the half-boot prevails over every other; and is most fashionable when formed of materials similar to the pelisse or mantle. The union clasp, pendant coronet, and laurel diadem, are the only novel articles in jewellery which have claimed my attention. The waist is never seen *immoderately long* on genteel women. Let your country ladies attend particularly to this, who, in the face of their vaunted simplicity, modesty, and morality, we often see very apt to run into *extremes*.

Adieu! Your exhausted, but affectionate friend and sister,

BELINDA.

PLATE 30.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

THE first object of elegant antique furniture exhibits a specimen of the Roman chairs often placed in a saloon, or as extra chairs in a drawing-room or boudoir. They are either carved and gilt, or japanned, to suit other furniture; or in mahogany, with red morocco leather cushions, with a foot-stool *en suite*.

The library chair is often accommodated in the same way, and is allowed to be one of the most comfortable chairs now made. The Grecian footstool is also *en suite*, and by fixing a portable desk and candlestick with a shade, it forms a most complete chair for the study, dining-room, &c.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

IN the course of the last month there has been no remarkable change in the situation of the continent of Europe. Holland is still permitted to maintain a nominal independence and king. Louis has been allowed to return to his capital. He has been, however, forced to sign a treaty, by which he cedes to France the whole province of Zealand and the countries south of the Waal, and engages completely to prevent the intercourse of his country with Great Britain. French troops are still to be stationed there, as they are in the north of Germany and in Holstein, together with French *douaniers*, or custom-house officers, to prevent the introduction of British exports. It is said that the seacoasts of Prussia are to be occupied during the war by French troops; and it is stated in the Berlin papers, that the Prussian army is to be reduced to 40,000, a number sufficient for the present condition and resources of Prussia.

If this reduction should, however, take place, there can be no doubt that it was dictated by Bonaparte, who will not allow her to keep up a force sufficient to maintain any thing like the rank of a respectable nation. His newly created kings of Bavaria and Saxony are obliged to keep up larger armies, although their territories are not so populous. Prussia has not been deprived of more than half her states; but the army she is in future to be allowed to maintain, does not amount to more than a fifth of the army which Prussia used formerly to keep on foot. The introduction of French troops into

the territories of neutral states, under pretence of keeping out English merchandize, and the arrangement by France of what number of troops each state is to keep up, seem now to be settled features of this system of vassalage, which the Emperor Napoleon calls "the continental system."

In Spain no remarkable blow has been struck in the course of the last month. The siege of Cadiz goes on slowly, and the Spanish papers claim advantages gained over the French in several partial and desultory attacks. We lament that those papers have been so often found inaccurate, that we cannot give much credit to their accounts.

While no other prospect is presented to the nations of the continent of Europe than universal subjugation to the will of one man and his descendants, the Emperor Napoleon, with the Archduchess Maria Lousia (for we hardly know how to call her his wife or his empress, in the lifetime of the Empress Josephine), are passing the honey-moon of their marriage, or rather of their adulterous connection, at Compeigne. If there should be male issue to inherit the throne of Napoleon, the Corsican dynasty would be much strengthened by its connection with the house of Austria. We do not see that there is, or ever can be, any thing on the continent of Europe able to resist the power of the two emperors, if united; and we are convinced that Bonaparte is too profound a politician to throw away the advantage he has now obtained. At all events, there can be no doubt that this connection will

secure him, for a time at least, the friendship and support of the Emperor of Austria. The time we fear will be long enough to enable him to fix his yoke completely on the Spanish peninsula.

If the events abroad have been uninteresting for the last month, we have had events of the utmost domestic importance. Mr. Yorke having complained to the House of Commons of a handbill placarded in the street, wherein his parliamentary conduct, and that of Mr. Windham, was made the subject of discussion and censure at a debating society, the House unanimously voted that the handbill was a libel and a violation of their principles; and Mr. Gale Jones, confessing himself to be the author, was sent to Newgate. Sir Francis Burdett (who was absent, from sickness, at the time,) soon after moved that the House of Commons had no right to commit any person except their own members, and for such contempts committed in their presence as amounted to an actual interruption, or obstruction of their proceedings. He founded his reasoning on Magna Charta and the Bill of Rights, where it is expressly stated, that "no man must be imprisoned except by the judgment of his peers or the law of the land." He denied the resolutions of the House of Commons to be the law of the land; and therefore contended, that the power of imprisoning for what they voted libels, was a power usurped by the House of Commons, and to which they had no right. Sir Francis, not having succeeded in his motion, published, in Cobbet's Journal, a letter to the electors of Westminster, to which was sub-

joined an account of the argument he had used. Some parts of this publication appeared to the House so grossly insulting, that they voted it a violation of their principles, and committed Sir Francis to the Tower. Sir Francis refused to obey the Speaker's warrant of commitment, protesting against its legality, and resisted it by locking his door, and excluding the officers of the House of Commons. Public curiosity attracted immense crowds to the residence of Sir Francis Burdett in Piccadilly; and on the night of the Friday upon which he was to have been arrested, great outrages were committed by a mob, who broke the windows of Lord Castlereagh, the Marquis Wellesley, Sir John Anstruther, Sir Robert Peele, Mr. Yorke, and other gentlemen who were politically obnoxious. Immense crowds continued in the streets the whole of Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday; on which day, the house of Sir Francis was broken open, and he was carried to the Tower.

The delay in executing the warrant proceeded from there being considerable legal doubts whether the serjeant at arms would be justified by law in breaking into a house to execute the warrant, and it was not till Sunday evening that the attorney-general gave an opinion (in which, however, great doubts were expressed), that it might be broken open. He, however, confessed that he only reasoned from analogy. It was from the delay so occasioned that the ferment among the populace was so long continued. A very considerable military force, however, had collected in the vicinity of London to prevent any ill effects

from the popular tumults; and we lament to say that a few lives were lost in consequence of the soldiers having been insulted and pelted by some of the mob. The circumstances of the arrest are so fresh in the recollection of every body, that we think it unnecessary to enter into a detail of them. The result is, that two questions are now to be agitated with respect to the House of Commons. The first is, whether they have, or have not, the right of imprisoning for libels and constructive contempts? The second is, can the civil and military authorities of the country be legally called upon to execute the Speaker's warrant by force, and to break into houses? These are questions which our limits do not allow us to enter into the discussion of, and we will content ourselves with stating shortly the opinions on both sides, and leaving our readers to draw their own conclusion. Sir Francis Burdett and his friends contend, that the privileges of the House of Commons were merely given to protect themselves and their proceedings from actual obstructions, but that privilege does not include the power of inflicting punishments at their discretion. The king has not the power of imprisoning any British subject but by due course of law: they

therefore think the House of Commons ought not to have such a power; and that the exercise of it is a usurpation which, if not resisted, might transfer to the House of Commons that despotic power which the constitution will not allow to the sovereign. It appears to them, that it is consistent with the dignity of the House of Commons to meet libels as the crown does, by a prosecution at law.

On the other hand, the supporters of the privileges contend, that it is justified by precedent, and that the decisions of the House upon questions of its privilege, are the law of the land. They maintain that those privileges are essentially for the benefit of the people; and that if even a parliamentary reform should take place, the reformed House of Commons would require such privileges, or it must give up altogether its inquisitorial character, which is one of the most important functions of the House of Commons. We shall not pretend to determine these questions, but we are convinced that as they are now completely at issue, some good must result from the discussion, as it will be more clearly ascertained in future, what are, and what are not, the privileges of Parliament.

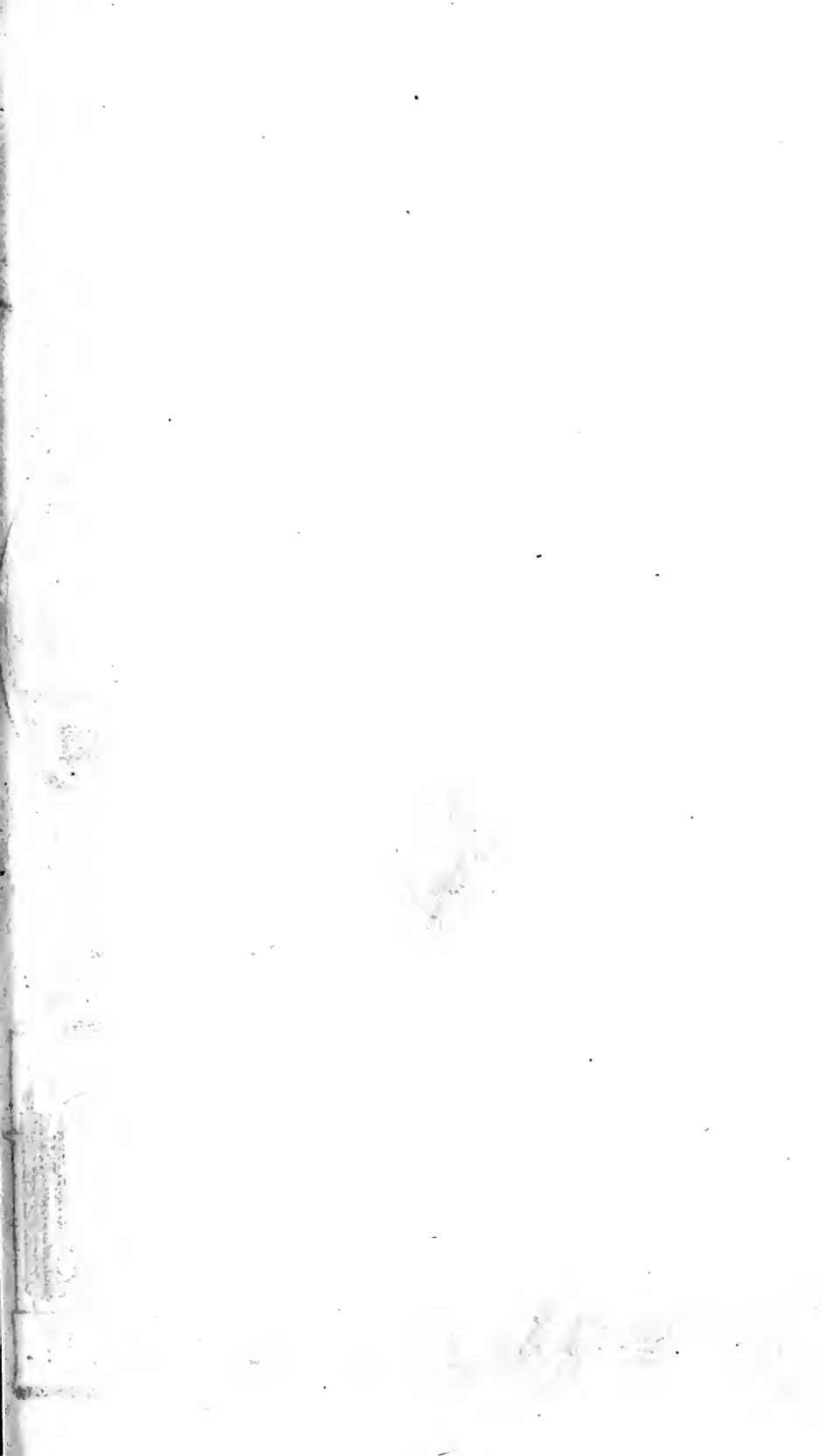
MEDICAL REPORT.

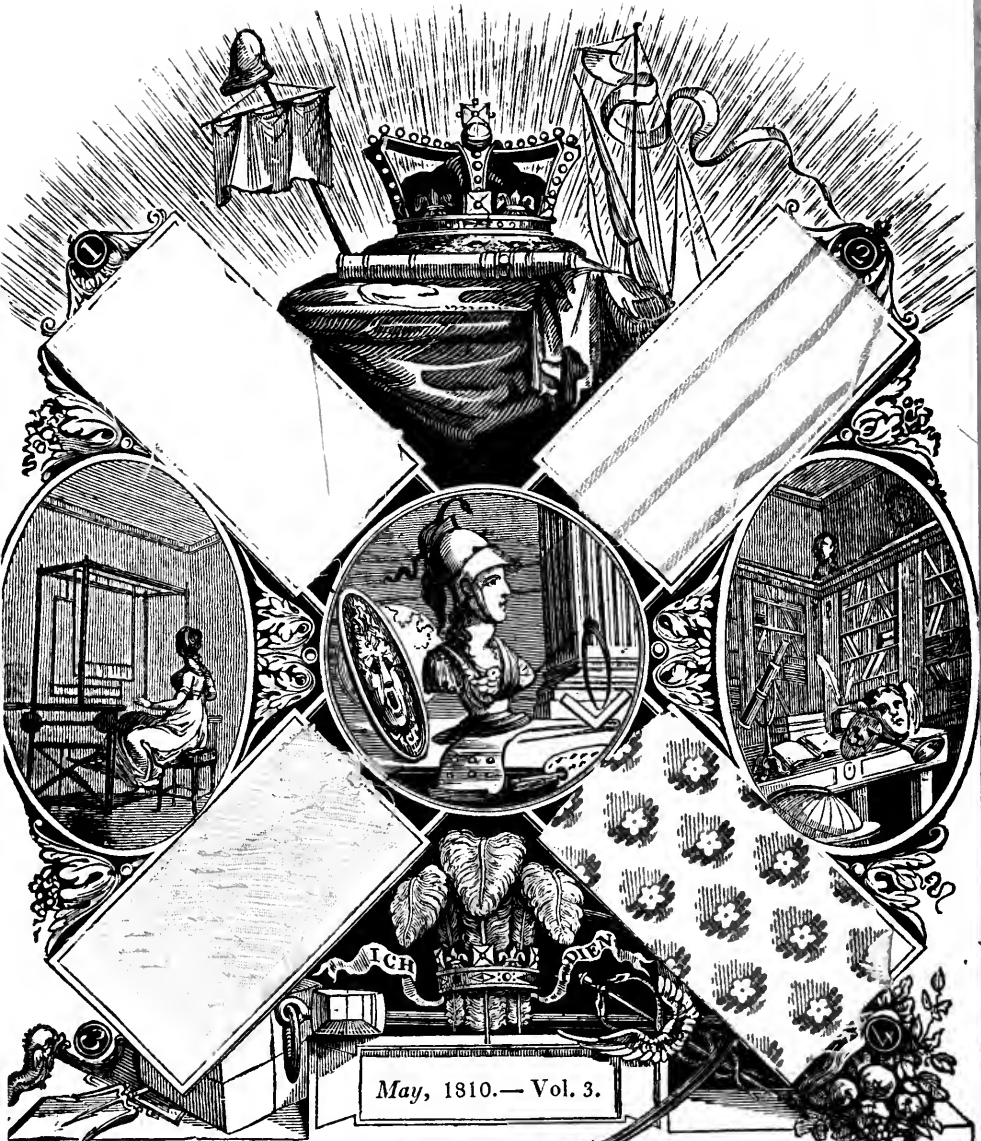
AN account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th of March to the 15th of April, 1810.

Acute diseases.—Inflammatory sore throat, 3....Acute rheumatism, 2....Catarrh, 7...Peripneumony, 2...Pleurisy, 3...

Fever, 4....Small-pox, 2...Hooping cough, 6....Acute diseases of infants, 8.

Chronic diseases.—Asthma, 16....Hysteria, 2....St. Vitus's dance, 1....Apoplexy, 1....Palsy, 2....Marasmus, 2...Consumption, 9....Cough and dyspnoea, 37....Asthma, 2....Dropsy, 4....Jaundice, 1....





May, 1810.— Vol. 3.

The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashion, and Politics.

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles as they come out, and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.

Chronic hepatitis, 1....Dyspepsia, 4....
Gastrodynia, 2....Diarrhœa, 5....Hæma-
temasis, 3... Abdomen tumidum, 2....
Chronic rheumatism, 7....Lumbago, 3....
Pleurodyne, 4....Cephalœa, 5....Vertigo,
2... Dysure, 3....Scirrhus pylorus, 2....
Female complaints, 9.

Inflammatory complaints continue to prevail, and the catalogue of pulmonary affections is still formidable. Several children have been seized with the whooping-cough; but measles and scarlet fever have not lately occurred to the reporter's observation. One of the cases of fever was rather severe, though it did not assume the typhoid character. The other three cases were regular intermittents. Two of the patients appeared to have received the complaint in the country, and one in London. This is a very unusual occurrence; we seldom can trace the origin of an intermittent to any part

of London or Westminster, although in former times, fevers, both of the reiniting and intermitting kind, were not uncommon. The state of the atmosphere and of the seasons, as appears from meteorological tables, not materially differing, we must attribute this happy exemption from such fevers to the great attention which is now given to the amelioration of the soil, to the removal of every species of filth, to the excellent construction of the houses, and the great care which is taken to preserve due ventilation, a good pavement, and proper drains in every part of the city. Thus what contributes to our comfort, also materially conduces to secure our health; and we may lay it down as a certain axiom, that in all large cities, the prevalence of disease will be greater or less, as cleanliness is neglected or enforced by the inhabitants.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE weather, through nearly the whole of last month, has been favourable to the farmer, by enabling him to get in his seed upon the tender soils that were somewhat saturated by the heavy rains in March. The loams have worked well, and have the most promising appearance, which generally precedes a good crop.

The young wheats are tilling in the most prolific manner, and promise to make reparation for injury done by the slug and the frost. The spring-sown is forming a strong plant on those lands that worked kindly; the crop in general has greatly improved since the beginning of March.

The barley, owing to the genial and timely showers, comes up regularly, in

consequence of which we may expect a full and even crop.

Oats upon lays, from the same cause, are very promising.

The leguminous tribe are well set upon the ground, but the leaf of the early pea has been somewhat checked by the frosty mornings at the beginning of the month.

The young clovers look promising, and will be found of great use for spring feed, as the Swedish turnips are nearly all consumed, by furnishing a substitute for the Norfolk, which suffered so much through the severe frost.

The grass lands laid up for hay are something forwarder than might be expected, in comparison with the blossom, which promises much fruit.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. A French knotted muslin, calculated for morning wraps and the Austrian frock. No introduction of needlework or lace can be admitted with pro-

No. XVII. Vol. III.

priety into this rich article, except an edging round the bottom of the latter, and down the sides of the former. This novel article is sold by Messrs. Waithman

X x

and Everington, corner of New Bridge-street, Fleet-street.

No. 2. A fancy convent striped muslin; an article entirely new, and offering a neat and appropriate change for the morning or domestic habit. Pelisses for young ladies are occasionally formed of this simple material, and for undress are, perhaps, more genteel than when composed of sarsnet. We are indebted for this article to the house of Messrs. John Saverfield and Co. Manchester (where only it can be had), and who, our readers may recollect, furnished us with a beautiful cotton velvet introduced in our last January number.

No. 3. An imperial waved lilac shot sarsnet. This very fashionable and seasonable article is alike calculated for the military spencer, pelisse, and robe. The

high gown, with Arminian stomacher and collar, or with French aprons of Paris net, are exceedingly attractive when formed of this article. It is sold by Messrs. D. and P. Cooper, Pall-Mall.

No. 4. A permanent green shawl print for gentlemen's waistcoats. The extreme delicacy and coolness of this fancy article is too obvious to need a comment; we shall therefore only add, that the extraordinary demand for the permanent green print, since its first introduction in our number for February has been unprecedented in any newly manufactured article, and arises from the utility and qualities, as well as from the novelty of the article, which is highly creditable to the taste and perseverance of the inventors, Messrs. Kestevens and Co. York-street, Covent-Garden, where only it is sold.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTS,

Between 20th February and 20th March.

(The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.)

AIDRIDGE J. Bowling street, Westminster, tailor (Fryett, Millbank street.

Allen J. Great Sutton street, Clerkenwell, surveyor (Godmond, Bridge street, Black-fins

Baker J. Tokenhouse yard, Lothbury, merchant (Tilson, Chatham place

Ballard J. Birmingham, coal and corn-dealer (Rutson, Welldose square

Barlow T. Straud, mercer (Beetham, Bouverie street

Barnes J. New Milton, York, linen-draper (Lambert, Gray's Inn

Barron T. Great St. Thomas Apostle, warehouseman (Foulkes, Longdill, and Beckitt, Holborn court, Gray's Inn

Beal J. Sudbury, Suffolk, butcher, (Fairbank, Ely Place

Beady S. Eow Common, Middlesex, soap-maker (Smith and Henderson, Leman street, Goodman's Fields

Bennett W. Ludworth, Derby, victualler (Milne and Parry, Temple

Birch J. and **L. Luerson,** Hoxton, colour-manufacturers (Busseu and Son, Crown Court, Aldersgate street

Bishop J. jun. Shudwell, victualler (Hill, Shadwell

Brookes J. Whitechurch, Salop, shormaker (Blackstock, St. Mildred's court, Poultry

Brown T. Shoreditch, Blackman street, Southwark, mercer (Kibblewhite, Rowland, and Robinson, Gray's Inn

Burton J. Manchester, innkeeper (Ellis, Chancery lane

Butcher W. Brighton, plumber (Goode, Howland street, Fitzroy square

Chapman R. Thatcham, Berks, shopkeeper (Eyre, Gray's Inn square

Clayton J. jun. Leeds, woollapler

Clipson W. Lawrence lane, wine and spirit merchant (Allingham, St. John's square

Clive T. and **S. Richardson,** Tokenhouse yard, merchants (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thompson, Throgmorton street

Coe J. Shiere, near Guilford, tanner (Booth, Fenchurch Buildings

Cooper J. Chester, wheelwright (Cooper and Lowe, Chancery lane

Cowell J. B. Sandiford, and **J. Barlow,** Manchester, calico-printers (Swale and Heelis, Staples Inn

Cox W. C. Nether Knutsford, Chester, innkeeper (Wright and Pickering, Temple

Croudace J. Hull, cheese-factor (Ellis, Cursitor street

Curtis M. East Coker, Somerset, twine-spinner (King, Bedford row

Daniels J. Manchester, and **John,** Liverpool, dealers in earthenware (Meddloweroft, Gray's Inn

Davey E. W. Rotherhithe, ship-joiner (Sheppard, Southwark

Davies T. Tarvin, Cheshire, cornfactor (Huxley, Temple

Davies T. Chester, glover, (Huxley, Temple

Davis J. Church lane, St. George's in the East, horse-dealer (Davies, Lothbury

Davis J. Merthyr Tydvil, Glamorgan, druggist (Jenkins, James, and Abbott, New Inn

Davison J. New Brentford, linen-draper (Tilson, Chatham-place

Dedwith M. late of Llanabar, Merioneth, but now in Lancaster castle, merchant (Blackstock, London

Dove J. Wexham House, Bucks, and Blandford street, London, money-scrivener and brick-maker (Morphew, Chancery lane)

Dowsing J. Harwich, grocer (Taylor, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane)

Drakeford A. Coleshill, Warwick, butcher (Kinderley, Long, and Ince, Gray's Inn)

Edwards G. Wotton-under-Edge, Gloucester, shoemaker (James, Grays Inn square)

Fleming J. Blackburn, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer (Milne and Parry, Temple)

Foster R. Kingsland Road, silkman (Gregory, Waxchandler's Hall, Maiden lane, Cheapside)

Fowler T. Tiverton, shopkeeper (Leys, Took's court, Chancery lane)

Franco M. Spital square, insurance-broker (Rivington, Fenchurch buildings)

Gafney M. Liverpool, cotton-merchant, (Avison, Liverpool)

Garnett J. & C. F. Speyer, Huddersfield, merchants (Battye, Chancery lane)

Gayleard J. Richmond, Surry, smith and farrier (Empson, Southwark)

Grove J. Great May's buildings, St. Martin's lane, dairyman (Cunningham, New North street, Red Lion square)

Hall R. Liverpool, grocer (Blackstock, St. Mildred's court, Poultry)

Harrison J. Stoke upon Trent, potter (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court)

Hask W. Hampstead, haberdasher (Cuppge, Jermyn street)

Heaver T. St. James's market, poulterer (Kayll, Newington Butts)

Herbert W. jun. Llannidloes, Montgomery, draper tailor, Manchester

Herve H. Cheapside, jeweller (Kibblewhite, Rowland, and Robinson, Gray's Inn)

Hewett G. Southmolton street, tailor (Newcomb, Piccadilly)

Hewson R. R. Higgin, and J. Hett, Isleworth, calico-printers (Holmes and Lowden, Clement's Inn)

Hills O. Shoreditch, cheesemonger (Adams, Great Russell street, Bloomsbury)

Hinde J. P. Wyatt, and T. Kease, Horslydown, lead-manufacturers (Nind, Throgmorton street)

Hobbes T. R. Mary-le-bone park, musician (Tatham, Craven street)

Hole W. Islington, apothecary (Edwards, Symond's Inn)

Houlden T. Spi'sby, Lincoln, maltster (Amici, Sion College gardens, Aldermanbury)

Howell P. London road, Southwark, haberdasher (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Throgmorton street)

Hudson J. B. Hackney grove, and Old City Chambers, merchant (Kearsey, Bishopsgate street)

Ibotson G. sen, and jun. Huddersfield, seedsmen (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Throgmorton street)

Jackson W. Clayton West, Yorkshire, money-scrivener (Sykes & Knowles, New Inn)

Jackson J. H. Selby, York, master-mariner (Pricketts, Hale, & Watkins, Lincoln's Inn)

Johnson T. Macclesfield, victualler (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane)

Jones J. C. New Tothill street, Westminster, victualler (Phillipson and Brewer, Staples Inn)

Keyse T. & C. P. Wyatt, Langbourne Ward Chambers, merchants (Hodgson, Surry st. Strand)

Lamb J. Shepton Mallett, dyer (Blandford, Temple)

Leeds S. Great Massingham, Norfolk, miller (Trenchard, Swaffham)

Lifford W. Shadwell High street, rope-maker (Nind, Throgmorton street)

Lindsay A. and J. Irvine, Manchester, dealers in cotton goods (Edge, Temple)

Lye G. & L. Lye, Bath, common carriers (Blake and White, Essex street, Strand)

Marshall C. Vinegar yard, Bermondsey, worsted-manufacturer (Morton, Gray's Inn square)

Marshall C. Little Hermitage street, sailmaker (Wilde, jun. Castle street, Falcon square)

Maxted J. Little Earl street, victualler (Whitton, Great James street)

McKeuzie W. Covent garden, merchant (Forbes and Pocock, Ely place)

Mountford J. Worcester, woollen-draper (Baddely, Serle street, Lincoln's Inn)

Nockold J. Colchester, hat-manufacturer (Windus, Sen, and Holtaway, Chancery lane)

Pagett W. Aldenham-Wood-Farm, Herts, cyder-merchant (Long, Temple)

Pajot C. Birmingham, pork-butcher (Devon and Tooke, Gray's Inn)

Parker H. Halifax, merchant (Parker, Tomlinson, and Thompson, Cophall court)

Payne J. Burnham, Essex, clothes-salesman (Coote, Austin Friars)

Phillips W. Brighton, carpenter & builder (Barber, Chancery lane)

Phillips J. East Stonehouse, Devon, mason (Boutflower, Devonshire street)

Plimpton J. W. Goddard and J. Plimpton, Wood street, Cheapside, warehouseman (Parton, Walbrook)

Pocock W. North Petherton, Somerset, horse-dealer (Blake, Cook's court, Carey street)

Powles T. Hoarwithy, Hereford, flax-dresser (Chilton, Lincoln's Inn)

Price R & W. Cross, Bristol, merchants, (Oakley, Cannon street)

Prince P. Brewer street, Golden square, jeweller (Clarke and Richards, Chancery lane)

Ramsay S. & P. Aldrich, Bishop's Stortford, Herts, upholsterers (Adams, Old Jewry)

Reed J. Bath, confectioner (Tarrant, Chancery lane)

Richardson J. & J. Sanderson, Tunbridge, farmers (Tourle and Palmer, Doughty st.)

Rigby R. Manchester, victualler (Ellis, Chancery lane)

Roberts J. Tottenham Court road, baker (Aubery, Corsitor street)

Sanders R. Croydon, cow-keeper (Guy, Croydon)

Seabrook S. Bowling alley, Redcross street, millwright (Parton, Walbrook)

Seager G. West Bromwich, Stafford, timber-dealer (Johnstone, Inner Temple)

Shaw W. Long Acre, cheesemonger (Patton, Hatton garden
 Sheppard T. & J. Black, Basing lane, merchants (Scott, St. Mildred's court, Poultry
 Spill S. Bristol, jeweller (Vizard & Hutchison, Lincoln's Inn
 Simmons D. High street, Southwark, builder (Clutton, Southwark
 Sweet G. jun. Wolverhampton, cordwainer (Williams, Staple's Inn
 Tatham W. Ormskirk, innkeeper (Blake-lock and Makinson, Temple
 Tetley J. Horton, York, calico-manufacturer (Ellis, Chancery lane
 Tetstall J. Chaddesley Corbet, Worcester, tailor (Parker, Worcester
 Thornley E. Hinckley, money-scrivener (Barker, Temple
 Tucker M. Tiverton, Devon, milliner (Lys, Took's Court
 Turner J. Manchester, victualler (Hurd, Temple
 Tyler R. G. Parson's Green, Fulham, baker (Nelson, King's Road, Chelsea
 Waidson J. Cheshunt, Herts, tailor (Railton, Clifford's Inn
 Walker R. Hull, grocer (Exley and Stocher, Furnival's Inn
 Walsh R. King's Road, Chelsea, India rubber manufacturer (Jupp, Carpenter's Hall, Dondon Wall
 Wardle G. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer (Mitton and Pownall, Knight-Ryder street, Doctors' Commons
 Welchman J. Crewkerne, Somerset, linen-draper (James, Gray's Inn square
 Whitehead J. and C. Hanley, earthenware-manufacturers (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court
 Wilson W. Richmond, Surrey, bricklayer (Edwards, Castle street, Holborn
 Winniett B. Margaret street, Cavendish sq. stockbroker (Jacobs, Holborn court, Gray's inn
 Wood H. Green Dragon yard, Holborn, coach-smith (Shearman, Hart street, Bloomsbury
 Young R. W. Walcot, Somerset, slop-seller (Sheppard and Alington, Bedford row

DIVIDENDS.

Between 20th January and 20th February.

Adams E. High st. Southwark, mulholder, Mar. 3—Agar M. City chambers, ship-owner, Mar. 13—Allen J. Rotherhithe, coal-mercht. April 18—Arman J. Darlington, Durham, money-scrivener, Feb. 26—Ashton T. Blackburn, Lancaster, dealer, March 5—Aspland W. Kensington, cheesemonger, March 1—Atkinson W. Manchester, shoe-dealer, Mar. 6—Baillie G. and J. Jeffray, Finsbury place, merchants, Feb. 22—Baker G. City road, coach-maker, Feb. 26—Barclay J. Old Broad street, mercht, March 20—Batterbey B. Lynn, Norfolk, haberdasher, Feb. 27—Bennett J. Tregony, Cornwall, linen-draper, Mar. 12—Bians T. Great Barlow street, Mary-le-bone, water-closet-maker, and Charles street, Long Acre, candle-stick-maker, March 3—Bland J. and J. Satterthwaite, Fen court, insurance-brokers, Feb. 20—Bloxam Sir M. Grace church street, banker, Feb. 24—Bloxam Sir M. T. Wil-

kinson, and W. Bloxam, Gracechurch street, bankers, Feb. 17—Bowers, N. W. and W. Cannon street, comb-makers, Feb. 26—Bowers J. Manchester, innkeeper, March 10—Bromley W. G. and R. Smith, Bishopsgate street, auctioneers, Feb. 27—Brooke J. Hartshead, York, merchant, March 5—Caslake J. G. Stepney, tallow-chaudler, March 10—Chipchase R. Poultry, linen-draper, Feb. 20—Clarkson H. Liverpool, porter-dealer, Feb. 16—Clough T. Bramley, York, clothier, Feb. 19—Cole J. Marnhull, Dorset, woolstapler, March 5—Cotton L. Fenchurch street, merchant, Feb. 10—Cross W. Lombard street, banker, March 6—Davies T. Haverford West, mercer, March 12—De la Cour A. New Lisle street, Leicester square, jeweller, March 13—Dingle W. Exeter change, flour-merchant, March 10—Dunage S. St. Paul's churchyard, trunk-maker, April 21—Easton W. and R. jun. Bucklersbury, warehousemen, March 2—Edmonds E. Monument yard, wine-merchant, March 10—Edwards G. Louth, spirit merchant, March 16—Eele S. Cannon street road, St George's, Middlesex, builder, Mar. 1—Eudin A. G. Portsmouth, shopkeeper, March 3—Faulkner T. Manchester, W. Faulkner, and J. Gibson, Queen street, Cheap side, merchants, March 16—Fowler W. Distaff lane, wine merchant, Feb. 27—Gatty, J. Oxford street, ironmonger, March 10—Godden W. Cranbourn alley, Leicester fields, linen-draper, March 17—Goss T. Hackney road, apothecary, Feb. 27—Groncock T. Drayton Hales, Salop, mercer, March 8—Hancock J. Sheffield, merchant, Feb. 23—Harris G. Bristol, grocer, Feb. 20—Hiscock Z. Bristol, draper, March 1—Hodges T. Warehorn, Kent, dealer, Feb. 21—Hope W. Brampton, Cumberland, cotton manufacturer, Feb. 23—Horn N. Martin's lane, merchant, March 6—Hoskyn, W. Causand, Cornwall, brewer, March 10—Houghton W. Liverpool, merchant, March 1—Hunter J. Whitehaven, Cumberland, mercer, Feb. 21—Hurry, J. R. Powles, and J. Hurry, Nag's Head court, Gracechurch street, merchants, April 3.—Jackson J. Faruham, Surry, surgeon, Feb. 27—Jackson P. Manchester, small-ware manufacturer, March 1—Jacob M. Bernof street, Commercial road, dealer, Feb. 26—Jones J. Wood street, Cheapside, Leghorn bat warehouseman, Feb. 10, March 17—Jones J. J. Owen and H. Abbott, Bucklersbury, merchants, Feb. 27—Layton M. Kennington, stone-mason, March 3—Lee J. Islington, timber-merchant, March 24—Lewis L. and F. Rudd, Newcastle upon Tyne, milliners, Feb. 26—Lister P. Slatering, York, cotton-spinner, March 12—Loat R. Long-acre, ironmonger, Feb. 26—Lomnitz B. and Wolff Risson, Fenchurch street, merchants, March 3—Loves D. and H. J. Rigg, Covent garden, brandy-merchants, March 10—Luxton J. Exeter, linen-draper, March 3—Macaulay A. London, merchant, March 1—Mackenzie R. King's Arms yard, merchant, March 3—Makeham J. Upper Thames street, cheesemonger, Feb. 26—Mc Linnam M. Gracechurch street, haberdasher, Feb. 3—Mordue J. Wall's End, Northumberland, ship-owner, March 8—More W. Halesworth, Suffolk, saddler, Feb. 21—

Moseley H. Lawrence, Pountney Hill, and J. Whildon, Cophall court, merchant, Mar. 24—Nixon J. Pinllico, carpenter, March 3—Oakley F. Hereford, woolstapler, May 12—Palke R. Little Hempston, Devon, coal-merchant, Mar. 8—Palmer E. Old Jewry, paper-hanger, Mar. 10—Perrin J. Portwood, Chester, cotton-manufacturer, March 8—Potts J. White Bear yard, Back Hill, cabinet-maker, March 17—Rhodes E. Leeds, carrier, Feb. 28—Riley H. Halifax, cotton-spinner, Feb. 21—Robinson T. Middle Temple, money-scrivener, Feb. 27—Roughsedge W. Wotton under Edge, Gloucester, vintner, March 7—Russell J. Altham Mills, Blackburn, Lancashire, miller, Feb. 23—Salter J. Bermondsey New Road, carpenter, March 3—Smith J. S. Liverpool, shoemakers, March 10—Smith W. Portsea, linen-draper, April 7—Southall S. and J. Drakeford, Birmingham, factors, Jan. 30, Feb. 12—Southcombe G. Bristol, cheese-factor, Feb. 23—Sowley R. Knowle, Warwick, corn-factor, March 3—Steele W. and J. and C. Johnstone, Lancaster, linen and woolen-draper, Feb. 14—Stoue T. Wilton, Hereford, corn-factor, March 5—Taylor J. Brown's lane, Spitalfields, baker, March 3—Tharme S. Stone, Stafford, corn-dealer, March 7—Tindle T. Whitley, Northumberland, farmer, March 27—Tomlinson J. Barlaston, Stafford, boat-builder, March 6—Whately J. Bankside, Surry, colour-manufacturer, March 17—Williams D. Shoreditch, linen-draper, Mar. 17—Willson R. H. Wakefield, factor, Feb. 26—Wilson E. St James's street, hatter, March 10—Withall C. Fenchurch street, warehouseman, March 6—Young W. Weston, Glamorgan, miller, Feb. 21—Young J. Queen street, merchant, March 10.

DIVIDENDS.

From 20th February to the 20th March.

Abell E. Old Ford, Middlesex, builder, Apr. 10—Agar M. City Chambers, ship-owner, June 1—Altham W. Tokenhouse yard, broker, May 2—Bagster J. Strand, tailor, April 21—Ball R. East Brent, Somerset, mercer, April 10—Blackley G. Reading, irononger, April 7—Bloxam Sir M. T. Wilkinson, and W. Bloxam, Gracechurch street, bankers, March 17—Boulton G. Charing Cross, coach-proprietor, May 18—Bowes W. Newport, Isle of Wight, irononger, March 28—Bowles A. T. and F. Williams, Kent street, Southwark, grocers, May 12—Brooke R. V. Kidderminster, Worcester, paper-manufacturer, March 22—Carter T. and E. Gwillim, Brown's Buildings, St. Mary Axe, merchants, Apr. 5—Chadwick C. R. Grosvenor Mans, Bond street, ironplate-worker, April 3—Chapman J. Yarmouth, linen-draper, April 10—Charlton C. East Farleigh, Kent, yeoman, April 3—Chivers W. Stepney Causeway, mariner, Mar. 31—Clarke J. Hoxton, lint-manufacturer, May 9—Clay M. South Shields, Durham, linen-draper, Mar. 14—Corder J. Pavement, Moorfields, paper-hanger, April 21—Cooper R. Paradise street, Mary le bone, plasterer, April 7—Croft W. Leeds, York, & J. Manks, Hunslet, merchants, March 31—Cross W. Lombard street, banker, March 6—Custins, S. T. Bishopgate street, lover, March 10—Denny J. Barbican, stationer, April 10—Dingle W. Exeter, flour-

merchant, Mar. 26—Donathan T. Liverpool, blockmaker, April 13—Dumelow J. Hinckley, Leicester, grocer, April 14—Ellis J. Rathbone place, butcher, June 1—Elsam R. Church row, Newington Butts, carpenter, March 27—Fisher W. Cambridge, woollen-draper, Mar. 27—Fogg R. and T. Cantrell, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers, April 9—Gardner W. Newent, Gloucester, baker and maltster, Apr. 2—Gibson J. Newcastle upon Tyne, woollen-draper, April 5—Gledstones G. Salisbury st. Straud, wine-merchant, March 24—Hall H. Gutter lane, warehouseman, May 25—Harker M. Oakham, Rutland, mercer, March 26—Harris J. E. Lowe, T. Gaskell, and H. Lowe, Cannon street, May 3—Horn N. St. Martin's lane, merchant, March 17—Horton R. Newport, Salop, timber-merchant, April 6—Hudson J. Watling street, merchant, April 17—Humphrey J. Wardour street, boot and shoemaker, March 24—Humphreys T. St. George's Fields, horse-dealer, April 3—Hustler J. Weston Colville, Cambridge, farmer, April 3—Hutchinson J. H. Poland street, victualler, March 17—James C. Cateaton street, ribbon-manufacturer, April 14—Jardine J. Maryport, Cumberland, dealer and chapman, March 17—Joel M. High street, Shoreditch, dealer in glass and earthenware, March 31—Jones J. Dolyddbyrion, Carnarvon, tanner, April 7—King J. King street, Covent garden, silk-mercer, March 27—Knight E. Horselydown lane, lighterman, April 21—Knowles J. Gwyndw Bodwry, Anglesea, innkeeper, April 7—Landbeck G. W. Old Btthlem, breker, March 27—Lanes J. T. Frazer, and N. Boystone, Nicholas lane, merchants, March 31—Lloyd T. H. Poultry and Walworth Common, slate-merchant, Mar. 3—Ludlam J. Stoke Bruern, Northampton, victualler and coal-merchant, March 31—Mackenzie R. King's Arms yard, merchant, Mar. 10—Manley W. Chesterfield, Derby, money-scrivener, March 25—Mark W. Plymouth Dock, linen-draper, April 7—Martin W. Homerton, broker, April 21—Matthews T. Brydges street, Covent garden, linen-draper, March 10—McCarthy G. P. and R. W. Vaugban, Bristol, tailors, March 22—McClellan J. L. Plymouth, paper-maker, Apr. 2—McDonald W. York street, Covent garden, shoemaker, Apr. 8—Miller J. Brighton, bricklayer, March 23—Mills J. and J. Wood, Saddleworth, York, merchants and dyers, Apr. 6—Milward C. S. Bromley, Middlesex, miller, April 10—Mortimer W. Wivenhoe, Essex, maltster, April 3—Munt J. Leadenhall street, hatter, March 31—Newby J. Aldgate, draper, May 22—Newill J. and S. Stoke, Stafford, carriers, March 31—Pain J. Peckham, bailclayers, March 27—Perry J. Angel court, Throgmorton street, broker, April 3—Phillips W. Wragby, Lincoln, shopkeeper, April 3—Pope W. Westbury upon Severn, Gloucester, dealer in pigs, April 21—Powley W. Penrith, Cumberland, ironmonger, April 4—Purcell C. Lympsham, Somerset, coal-merchant, Apr. 11—Raymond J. Towey, Cornwall, sail-maker, Mar. 15—Robertson D. Finsbury square, wine-merchant, May 12—Robinson R. Manchester, cotton-twist and web dealer, March 27—Roscoe J. Liverpool, grocer, Apr. 11—Rose W. Kensington, brewer, March 3—Rytter, R.

Blackburn, Lancashire, currier, March 21—Sargeant E. jun. Minories, slopseller, March 27—Sutterthwaite T. Kendal, tanner, March 14—Schneider J. H. Bow lane, merchant, May 12—Sibbald A. Wapping street, slopseller, April 3—Sinton J. jun. Newcastle upon Tyne, miller, March 14—Smith J. North Warnborough, Hants, sack-maker, March 22—Smith J. Liverpool, merchant, Apr. 13—Southcombe G. Bristol, cheese and butter-factor, March 23—Stephen J. Yeovil, Somerset, gardener, Apr. 9—Stuart C. Rotherhithe, apothecary, May 12—Stuart C. Berwick street, tailor, April 3—Tabraham L. Back lane, Middlesex, wheelwright, March 24—Teague J. Wombridge, Salop, huckster, April 6—Thomas G. Pembroke, shop-keeper, Apr. 14—Towell J. Tetney, Lincoln, victualler, March 30—Towne J. Oxford market, carcase butcher, March 27—Tucker W. jun. Exeter, sugar-manufacturer, May 15—Turner J. Blackheath, Kent, bricklayer, March 27—Wade S. Albion place, brewer, May 8—Wakeling E. Clare, Suffolk, brewer, Mar. 27—Walker D. Holborn, bookseller, Apr. 10—Wells W. Boston, Lincoln, grocer, Apr. 3—Westmacott R. sen. Mount street, sculptor, March 17—White T. Southwark, haberdasher, May 8—Wicken J. Sandhurst, Kent, grocer, April 4—Williams H. Chestnut, Monmouth, dealer, April 10—Wilson W. Shadwell, merchant, April 10—Woodman C. Chesham, Bucks, wine-merchant, March 24—Woodroffe E. Wollaston, Gloucester, iron-manufacturer, April 10—Woodward B. King street, Cheapside, warehouseman, April 3—Wright B. Birmingham, factor, April 13—Young W. Ardwick, Manchester, dealer and chapman, April 9—Young J. Queen street, merchant, May 12.

BANKRUPTS.

Between 20th March and 20th April.

Addis C. New Boswell court, money-scrivener (Hindinan, Dyer's court, Aldermanbury Anderson G. and G. H. Eades, Bridge-yard wharf, Tooley street, merchants (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall court Ayrton E. W. New-cut, Lambeth Marsh, broker (Howard, Charing Cross Baker J. Sea-coal lane, London, carpenter (Hudson, Winkworth buildings, City road Ball J. Adam street, Adelphi, auctioneer (Greenhill, Gray's Inn Banton E. Walsall, Stafford, saddlers'-iron-monger (Turner and Pitte, Bloomsbury sq. Barber W. Alwrick, Northumberland, brewer (Flexney, Chancery lane Bennett T. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row Boyd T. Maida hill, Edgware road, shop-keeper (Jeyes, Charlotte street, Fitzroy square Brandon J. and S. Cortissos, Leadenhall st. merchants (Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry Brown R. W. Lambeth road, merchant (Hill, Rood lane Bryan T. Sloane street, grocer (Cuppige, Jernyn street Burt W. Tooley street, oil-merchant (Sherwood, Cushion court, Broad street Castle A. Funnival's Inn, money-scrivener (Hill, Rood lane Chapman W. Beverley, linen-draper (Hall, Beverley

Clonney N. Liverpool, provision-merchant (Medlowcroft, Gray's Inn Collins L. Half-moon street, milliner Cox E. Olveston, Gloucester, shopkeeper (Mercedith, Robbins, and Tomkins, Lincoln's Inn Dalley C. Manchester and Nottingham, lace-manufacturer (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court Davies J. Hereford, corn-factor (Browne and Pinniger, Gray's Inn square Davies J. Ledbury, Hereford, glassman [Pewtriss, Gray's Inn Davies W. Cradley, Worcester, gun-barrel-maker [Strong, Still, and Strong, Lincoln's Inn De Joachim L. R. Bowling-green buildings, distiller [Wadeson, Barlow, and Grosvenor, Austin Friars De la Hault C. Birmingham, Spanish leather-dresser [Rosser and Son, Bartlett's buildings Dixon M. Borough High-street, hop-merchant [Day and Hamerton, Lime street Dongworth J. Grove-street, Commercial road, and T. Amer, Stepney, builders [Rutson, Wellclose square Drury W. Canterbury, victualler [Wimburn and Collett, Chancery lane Edward J. Leicester, shoemaker [Wilson, Temple Fallon A. Hart street, Bloomsbury, wine-merchant [Chapman and Stephens, St. Mildred's court, Poultry Felton J. West Thurrock, Essex, baker [Aubrey, Took's court Fildes B. Upton on Severn, Worcester, boat-builder [Whitcombe, Griffith, and Philpotts, Gloucester Fleming H. Hanway yard, Oxford street, jeweller [Hodgson, Clement's Inn Forrest J. Chester, cotton-dealer [Avison, Liverpool Foulkes J. Hackney road, builder [Rutson, Wellclose square Foy W. Beech street, linen-draper [Nind, Throgmorton street Gough W. Cranbourne street, mercer [Turner, Edward street, Cavendish square Griffiths W. Westwood, Wilts, dyer [Williams, Red Lion square Hain J. Hampton, victualler [Vincent, Bedford street, Bedford square Hamilton J. Bristol, merchant [Tarrant, Chancery lane Hammond J. Macclesfield, tanner [Kent, Clifford's Inn Harrison G. Manchester, merchant [Burkett, Bond court, Walbrook Hensell G. Little Eastcheap, underwriter [Sherwood, Cushion court, Broad street Hearn W. Hincekey, Berks, victualler Higgs J. Liverpool, merchant [Battye, Chancery lane Holt S. Manchester, grocer [Wilson, Greville street, Hatton Gasden Hooker T. Mary-le-bone street, Portland place, grocer [Steventon, Chequer court, Charing Cross Horwood J. Woodchester, Park-mill, Gloucestershire, miller [Whitcombe and King, Serjeant's Inn, Fleet street Ingham F. Norland, Halifax, clothier [Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

(To be concluded in our next.)

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from April 2 to 7.

TOTAL, 8,395 quarters. — Average, 96s. 8d. per quarter, or os. 3½d. per quarter higher than last return.

Return of Flour from April 7 to 13.

TOTAL, 15,183 sacks. — Average, 89s 3¼d per sack, or 6s 0d lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, April 7.

Wheat	104 4	Barley	47 5	Beans	51 4
Rye	58 6	Oats	28 8	Pease	55 9

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

Wheat, white	s, 70	Tares, per bushel	s, 10
per quarter	90	Mustard	11
red	66	white	12
foreign	86	black	19
Barley, English	30	Canary, white	17
Malt	60	per qr.	10
oats	18	hempsced	9
Feed	20	Linseed	66
Friesland	24	per cwt	70
Poland	29	Clover, red,	50
Potatoe	18	foreign,	56
foreign	28	white	60
Horse	20	Caraway	90
Boiling	50	Coriander	100
Grey	44		110
per sack	90		110
Stconds			110
Scotch			110

American Flour os a 6s (nominal) per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapesced, per last - - - - £48 a 52, a —
Linsced Oil Cakes, per thousand £15 10s. a —

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

Muscovade, fine	83 a	COFFEE, Bonded.	s	d	s	d
good	81 a	Dominica, Surinam, &c.	115	0	a	125
ordinary	79 a	Piase	100	0	a	114
East India, white	84 a	Good	100	0	a	105
yellow	77 a	Ordinary	80	0	a	90
brown	77 a	Triage	80	0	a	90
MOLASSES 40s. oil a 60s. od.		Jamaica.				
Double Leaves	135 a	Fine	110	0	a	120
Good	140	Good	100	0	a	109
Ordinary	110 a	Ordinary	94	0	a	95
Triage	108 a	Triage	70	0	a	89
Mocha	100	0	400	0	a	0
Bourbon	104 a	116	112	0	a	120
Dominico	100 a	100	90	0	a	100
Java	75 a	78	112	0	a	115
COCOA, Bonded.						
Trinidad and Tobago	82 a	94				
Caraccas	78 a	81				
Plantation	74 a	70				

GINGER.

Jamaica, white	160 a	24	Nutmegs	18	0	a	30
Carabatoes, ditto	85 a	9	Cloves	10	0	a	11
black	65 a	—	Cinnamon	10	0	a	18
Carolina	60 a	—	Mace	40	0	a	48
Brazil	45 a	50	Pepp. white	4	6	a	0
			black	2	7	a	2
			Pimento	2	2	a	2

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 49s 3¼d.
Sugars have been very brisk, at an advance of 3s and 2s per cwt.; towards the close, however, the demand has rather slackened. Molasses has advanced 3s. per cwt. as will be seen by the above quotation. Coffees are very dull, but there is no disposition in the holders to sell for less money.

HOPS in the BARRICK.

Kent	£ s	£	4	0	a	5
Sussex	3	10	a	4	10	
Essex	4	0	a	5	5	

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

Wheat, s	1092	Barley, s	—	Oats, s	—	Beans, s	—	Peas, s	—
1092	108	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
14	66	106	36	56	18	34	58	63	42
14	90	106	44	50	26	36	50	70	—
13	87	114	38	48	21	28	—	—	—
14	70	112	37	46	21	34	50	45	48
17	96	100	34	51	17	32	56	60	—
18	84	96	—	—	18	24	40	42	—
18	79	108	39	47	31	41	—	—	—
19	100	120	44	55	30	28	46	50	—
18	98	125	48	52	24	30	40	48	—
19	84	118	29	44	20	34	48	60	56
19	98	126	43	60	30	39	—	—	—
95	123	28	45	22	32	50	62	58	—
1098	—	53	—	20	—	—	—	—	—
94	124	34	52	24	42	50	63	54	—
95	124	38	50	27	44	44	68	56	—
10	100	120	32	50	28	33	53	70	—
10	102	—	—	—	29	—	—	—	—
10	84	97	38	42	23	28	38	42	—
11	108	116	29	47	29	35	50	60	—
14	91	119	30	42	26	40	47	59	—
14	93	126	43	62	29	40	50	66	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

Brandy, Cogn.	23	6	a	24	0	Mol. Spirits,	15	0	a	0
Spanish	0	0	a	0	0	British	15	0	a	0
Holland's Gin	22	6	a	23	0	Irish	15	4	a	0
Rum, Jamaica	6	0	a	7	0	Scotch	15	3	a	0
Lev. Ind.	5	0	a	5	3	Spirits of Wine	24	0	a	25

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR MARCH, 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1810. MARCH	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain, &c.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	S W	29,75	29,40	29,575	53,5°	46,0°	49,75	cloudy	—	—
2	S W	29,40	29,40	29,400	48,5	42,0	45,25	showery	—	—
3	S W	29,42	29,30	29,360	51,0	38,0	44,50	showery	—	—
4	S W	29,30	29,20	29,250	50,0	32,0	41,00	gloomy	—	—
5	Var.	29,20	28,90	29,050	46,0	33,0	39,50	gloomy	.410	.725
6	S	28,90	28,75	28,825	41,0	36,5	38,75	rainy	—	—
7	S	29,75	28,65	28,700	45,0	35,0	40,00	cloudy	—	—
8	S	28,75	28,65	28,700	48,0	38,0	43,00	rainy	—	—
9	S	28,95	28,75	28,850	56,5	41,0	48,75	fine	.280	.575
10	S	29,50	28,95	29,225	53,0	44,5	48,75	showery	—	—
11	S	29,60	29,50	29,550	56,5	43,0	49,75	showery	.130	.960
12	S W'	29,55	29,35	29,450	46,0	38,0	42,00	rainy	.080	.805
13	Var.	29,85	29,55	29,700	43,0	32,0	37,50	fine	—	—
14	N'	29,85	29,85	29,850	40,0	30,0	35,00	frosty	—	—
15	E	29,85	29,50	29,675	39,0	30,5	34,75	cloudy	—	—
16	E'	29,52	29,50	29,510	40,0	31,0	35,50	fine	—	—
17	E	29,70	29,52	29,610	39,0	27,0	33,60	fine	—	—
18	S E	29,75	29,70	29,725	42,0	24,0	33,00	fine	—	—
19	W	29,85	29,75	29,800	47,0	39,5	38,75	fine	—	—
20	W	29,85	29,68	29,765	54,0	39,0	46,50	fine	—	—
21	W'	29,68	29,40	29,540	50,0	41,0	45,50	cloudy	—	—
22	W	29,85	29,40	29,625	43,0	31,0	37,00	fine	—	—
23	N W	29,85	29,58	29,715	47,0	26,0	36,50	fine	—	.920
24	E"	29,65	29,58	29,615	47,0	34,5	40,75	fine	.630	—
25	E"	29,72	29,65	29,685	45,5	37,5	41,50	boisterous	—	—
26	S E'	29,72	29,68	29,700	51,0	39,5	45,25	cloudy	—	—
27	S	29,68	29,30	29,490	55,0	42,0	48,50	showery	—	—
28	W"	29,50	29,30	29,400	53,0	42,5	47,75	showery	—	—
29	N W	29,80	29,50	29,650	54,5	45,0	49,75	showery	—	—
30	S	29,80	29,60	29,700	56,0	49,0	52,50	fine	—	—
31	S	29,50	29,30	29,450	54,0	48,5	51,25	gloomy	.620	.600
			Mean	29,456		Mean	42,62	Inch	2,150	3,185in

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.456—maximum, 29.85 wind N.—minimum, 28.65 wind S.—range, 1.20.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .50 of an inch, which was on the 10th.

Mean temperature, 42°.62—max. 56°.5, wind S.—min. 24°. wind S. E.—range, 32°.5.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 21°. which was on the 23d.

Spaces described by the barometer, 6.45 inches—number of changes, 15.

Rain, &c. this month, 3.185 inches—Number of wet days, 12—Total rain this year 7.940 in.

The quantity of water evaporated is 2.150 inches.—Total this year 3.860 inches.

WIND.

Calm	N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable
0	1	0	5"	2	9	5	5"	2	2

Total number of observations, 31—number of brisk winds, 5—number of boisterous winds, 3, which blew from the E. and W.

The most remarkable state of this period has been wet and gloomy; there has fallen upwards of three inches of rain, which is much above the usual quantity. In March 1807, there fell .825 of an inch; in 1808, .240 of an inch; and in 1809, .345 of an inch. Indeed, it appears unaccountable, for the fall of rain in January and February of the present year, exceeds those of the corresponding months of the three preceding years, except in 1807, which only makes a difference of .680 of an inch more. It is well known, that March and April have been the driest months of the year, but the present proves an exception. The prevailing winds have been South, South-West, and West. The temperature to about the middle of the month, was mild and favourable to vegetation, but which was now a little retarded by the severe cold frosty mornings which occurred from the 13th to the 19th; on the last mentioned day there was a slight fall of snow. On the 24th and 25th, the wind blew from the East very boisterously, which (notwithstanding a mean temperature of 41°) felt excessively cold. Serenity, with occasional showers of rain, and a high and even temperature, prevailed to the close. Two general changes of the barometer marked the state of the atmosphere the first twelve days; the rest were desultory, and confined about the mean elevation. The maximum occurred on the 12th, and the minimum on the 7th. The maximum temperature was on the 9th, and the minimum on the 18th. Thunder was heard in the South on the 8th, at four o'clock p. m. and again early in the morning of the 12th. Rain about this time fell copiously.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR MARCH, 1810.

Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1810 MAR.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Rain
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.		
1	W	29,50	29,40	29,450	54°	48°	51,0	cloudy	—
2	W	29,40	29,35	29,375	54	45	49,5	cloudy	.5
3	S	29,35	29,34	29,345	56	32	44,0	rainy	10
4	S W	29,34	29,07	29,205	49	39	44,0	cloudy	22
5	N W	29,07	28,76	28,915	44	32	38,0	cloudy	36
6	N	29,78	28,76	28,770	41	32	36,5	snowy	—
7	E	28,76	28,70	28,730	46	38	42,0	rainy	14
8	S	28,89	28,70	28,795	53	45	49,0	rainy	5
9	S W	29,08	28,99	28,985	57	50	53,5	rainy	19
10	S W	29,59	29,08	29,290	57	46	51,5	fair	—
11	S W	29,59	29,35	29,425	57	50	53,5	rainy	48
12	W	29,57	29,38	29,475	54	39	45,5	cloudy	—
13	E	29,60	29,57	29,585	44	26	40,0	cloudy	—
14	N E	29,60	29,54	29,570	42	31	35,5	fine	—
15	E	29,54	29,57	29,405	40	32	35,0	fine	—
16	N E	29,34	29,27	29,305	40	32	36,0	cloudy	—
17	N E	29,50	29,34	29,420	41	28	34,5	fine	—
18	N E	29,59	29,50	29,545	45	24	34,5	fine	—
19	S	29,65	29,59	29,620	47	28	37,5	fine	—
20	W	29,59	29,43	29,510	50	31	40,5	fine	—
21	N W	29,54	29,40	29,470	48	34	41,0	fine	—
22	N	29,67	29,54	29,605	43	24	33,5	fine	—
23	E	29,59	29,45	29,520	51	25	38,0	fine	—
24	E	29,46	29,45	29,455	48	31	39,5	fine	—
25	E	29,52	29,44	29,480	41	33	37,0	fine	—
26	E	29,52	29,17	29,345	43	34	38,5	fine	—
27	S W	29,26	29,21	29,235	55	42	48,5	fine	10
28	W	29,50	29,26	29,380	51	26	43,5	fine	—
29	Variable	29,52	29,48	29,500	52	26	44,0	fine	—
30	S W	29,55	29,44	29,495	54	41	47,5	cloudy	7
31	S	29,44	29,19	29,315	55	40	47,5	cloudy	4
		Mean			Mean			Total	1,80 in.

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29.339 inches—thermometer, 42.3°.—Total of rain and snow, 1.80 inches.

Notes.—The morning of the 3d, foggy; of the 6th, very snowy. Night of the 5th, rainy, wind high. On the 9th, a heavy shower of rain between two and three o'clock P M.—stormy night. On the 15th, a strong wind from the east greatest part of the day. On the 16th, a light shower of hail and snow in the afternoon. On the 19th and 23d, hard frost. On the 24th, the wind extremely bleak and boisterous all night from the east.

PRICES

Of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, & Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for APRIL, 1810.

Albion Fire and Life Ass. £57 a 60 per share	Portsea and Farlington ditto - 21 a 22 ditto
Eagle ditto - - - - 4s. 6d. a 9s. disc't.	Golden-lane Brewery, £80 shares 65 a 71gs. p.s.
Hope ditto - - - - - 4s. 6d. a 10s. do.	Ditto ditto 50 ditto 46 a 50gs. do.
Grand Junction Canal - 149 a 152gs. pm.	British Ale ditto - £25 15s. a 26 5s. ditto
Kennett and Avon ditto - £47 a 48 per share	Folkstone Harbour - - - 7gs. per sh. pm.
Huddersfield ditto - - - - 41 a 42 ditto	Auction Mart - - - - 75½ a 87gs. ditto
Croydon ditto - - - - 48 a 48 10s. ditto	London Institution - - - - 80gs.
Grand Surrey ditto - - - - 79 a 80 ditto	Vauxhall Bridge - - - - 8s. a £3 disc't.
Ellesmere ditto - - - - - 82 ditto	Strand ditto - - - - - 8s. a 75s. do.
Rockdale ditto - - - - - 45 a 48 ditto	Shoreham Docks & Harbour 40s. a 60s. p.s. pm.
Stamford & Boston Extension do. 5s. a 7s. pm.	National Theatre, Class B. 69s. a 75s. per s. pm.
East London Water-Works - 113 a 156gs. pm.	Do. Do. Class C. 45s. ditto
Kent ditto - - - - - £32 a 34 10s. ditto	Great Dover-street Improvement 7 a 8gs. do.

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Mar. 21	shut	68 1/2 a	shut	shut	98 1/2	shut	—	67 1/2	—	—	73	shut	shut	12 Pm.	17 Pm.	24 0	69
22	—	68 3/4 a	—	—	98 1/2	—	—	67 1/2	—	—	—	—	186	12 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	68
23	—	68 1/2 a	—	—	98 3/4	—	—	—	shut	—	—	—	185 1/2	13 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	68 1/2
24	—	68 1/2 a	—	—	99	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	186	14 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	69
26	—	68 1/2 a	—	85	99	—	—	67 1/2	—	—	—	—	186	13 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	69
27	—	68 1/2 a	69 1/2	shut	99 1/2	—	—	67 1/2	7 1/2	95 1/2	—	—	shut	11 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	69 1/2
28	—	68 1/2 a	69 1/2	—	99 1/2	—	—	67 1/2	7 1/2	shut	73 1/2	—	186	11 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	69 1/2
29	—	68 1/2 a	69 1/2	—	99 1/2	—	—	67 1/2	7 1/2	—	73 1/2	—	shut	10 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69 1/2
30	27 6	68 1/2 a	shut	—	99 1/2	—	—	—	7 1/2	95 1/2	—	—	shut	11 Pm.	6 Pm.	—	69
Apr. 1	shut	68 1/2 a	—	—	99 1/2	—	—	—	—	shut	—	—	186	12 Pm.	6 Pm.	—	69
2	—	68 1/2 a	—	—	99 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	shut	12 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	69 1/2
3	—	68 1/2 a	—	—	99 1/2	—	—	shut	—	—	—	—	shut	11 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	68 1/2
4	—	68 1/2 a	—	85 1/2	99 1/2	—	—	—	—	95 1/2	—	—	shut	9 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	68 1/2
5	—	68 1/2 a	—	83	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	shut	73 1/2	67 1/2	—	13 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	69 1/2
6	27 0 1/2	68 1/2 a	68 1/2	83	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	95 1/2	73 1/2	shut	—	17 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	69 1/2
7	27 0	68 1/2 a	68 1/2	83	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	shut	—	20 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	69
8	—	68 1/2 a	68 1/2	83 1/2	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	73 1/2	shut	—	14 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	69
9	shut	68 1/2 a	68 1/2	84 1/2	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	shut	—	15 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	69
10	—	69 1/2 a	68 1/2	84 1/2	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	96 1/2	—	68 1/2	186	19 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70
11	—	69 1/2 a	68 1/2	84 1/2	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	96 1/2	73 1/2	68 1/2	187	19 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70 1/2
12	26 1/2	69 1/2 a	68 1/2	84 1/2	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	shut	187	20 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70
13	26 1/2	69 1/2 a	68 1/2	84 1/2	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	shut	186	19 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70
14	26 1/2	69 1/2 a	68 1/2	84 1/2	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	shut	186	19 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70
16	26 1/2	69 1/2 a	68 1/2	84 1/2	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	shut	185 1/2	15 Pm.	16 Pm.	—	70
17	27 0	69 1/2 a	68 1/2	84 1/2	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	95 1/2	—	68 1/2	—	14 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	69 1/2
18	27 0	69 1/2 a	69 1/2	84 1/2	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	68 1/2	185 1/2	16 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70 1/2
19	27 0 1/2	69 1/2 a	69 1/2	84 1/2	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	68 1/2	186	17 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2
20	Hol.	69 1/2 a	69 1/2	84 1/2	99 1/2	18 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	68 1/2	186	17 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70 1/2

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For JUNE, 1810.

VOL. III.

The Eighteenth Number.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from professors of the Arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.

B. P. C.'s communication is received, and will be duly noticed in our next number.

Vindex is informed, that, should we not be able to find room very shortly in the Repository for his lines on the late Duke of Bedford, they shall be inserted in the Poetical Magazine.

We feel happy that L. S. is pleased with the articles by Kotzebue, and have the satisfaction to inform him, that we have several others by the same author in reserve for our future numbers.

The friend who forwarded us the two Remarkable Anecdotes in Natural History, is assured that they shall certainly appear next month.

Asadm Hojn's observations appear very just, and we agree with him, that through a mistake of our engraver, the representation of the subject to which his letter relates was not so correct as we could have wished.

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For JUNE, 1810.

The Eighteenth Number.

—————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNIUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 279.)

Miss *Eve*.—"Besides St. Paul's Cathedral, you mentioned three or four other structures by Sir C. Wren that are particularly admired."

Miss *K*.—"Yes, the Monument, St. Mary le Bow, Cheapside, and St. Stephen Walbrook, near the Mansion-House.—The Monument is a pillar of the Doric order, the pedestal of which is 40 feet high and 21 square. The diameter of the column is 14 feet, and the altitude of the whole 202, which is one-fourth higher than that of the Emperor Trajan at Rome. The bas-relief on the Monument is by Caius Gabriel Cibber, father to Colley Cibber, the celebrated actor and dramatic writer. The inscription lays the

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conflagration of London, in 1666, to the charge of the Roman Catholics. Pope, who was of that persuasion, for this reason, compares the Monument, in *Sir Balaam*, to "a tall bully," who "rears his head and lies." The celebrated Duke of Buckingham is said to have once written on this structure with chalk,

"Here stand I,
"The Lord knows why;
"But if I fall,
"Have at ye all."

"St. Mary le Bow, Cheapside, is particularly admired for the lightness and elegance of its style. It stands upon an old Roman causeway, that lies 18 feet below the level of the present street, and the body

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of the church rests on the walls of a Roman temple. By some connoisseurs the interior of St. Stephen Walbrook is deemed the most complete specimen, in its various departments, of modern architecture. The steeple of St. Dunstan's in the East is also particularly admired.

“Of other structures in London by other architects, the portico of St. Martin's in the Fields is in high estimation. The Mansion-House is magnificent, but heavy, and too large. Spitalfields church is also somewhat heavy, and is said to have in it almost twice as much stone as is requisite for the building. This last is by Sir John Vanbrugh, who was also distinguished as a dramatic writer, and for whom the following mock epitaph was composed :

“Lie heavy on him, earth, for he
“Laid many a heavy load on thee.”

“Reynolds (in his lecture, 1786,) says, that Vanbrugh merits a much greater portion of fame than he has acquired; that he possessed originality of invention; understood light and shadow, and had great skill in composition; that, to support his principal object, he produced his second and third groups and masses; that he understood, in his art, what is most difficult in painting, the management of the back ground, by which the design is set off to the greatest advantage. He observes, that what in painting is the back ground, in architecture is the real ground, on which the building is erected; and no architect took greater care than Vanbrugh that his work should not appear crude and hard, that is, not seem to start abruptly out of the ground without expectation or preparation.

“Shoreditch church is an elegant structure: the architect was G. Dance, 1739.—St. Luke's, Old-street, was built by a Quaker in 1730. This tall something a facetious writer has likened to a milestone run to seed. Several of the structures called Queen Anne's churches are by William Kent, and are not very admirable. St. Giles's in the Fields is by Henry Flitcroft: there is a good engraving of it by Anthony Walker. Islington church is by Dowbiggin. He died July 24, 1759, aged 70.

Miss *Eve*.—“Pray what are the great rules by which you conduct your historical and other compositions in painting?”

Miss *K*.—“I am guided by several which I have already mentioned, and by others that I shall proceed to notice. By a general harmony of lines; length of lines and winding scrolls; the parts varied and enriched by light, shadow, and blend; force and mellowness given by strengthening the shadows in their middles; clearness by precision; the reflections and the shadows from objects being very apparent; and harmony by universal balancing. The works of modern artists will shew how little these rules are practised, or rather, how much they are unknown: most of them are not to be found in books. The harmony of lines, it must be allowed, is known to Fuseli, Stothard, and West, and the relief by light, shadow, and blend, and the strengthening of the shadows in their middles, to Laurence. These are his two great sources of force and richness. Reynolds also knew and employed them to great advantage. Always to be drawing outward, is a rule unknown to a great

many artists, and yet any one may learn it in a minute. The great or grand style, as it is denominated, is produced in a great measure from attention to this principle, as also by uniformity and simplicity. In many of Fuseli's designs may be seen the right and left sides of the figure almost alike, to obtain the greatness and grandeur that arises from uniformity. The great style should likewise have a proportionate simplicity of colouring. The ornamental or picturesque style admits of more flutter, more variety in the colouring, and more contrast. The principal figure in a composition should be principal, but not too principal; the same of the rest, each according to its just claim to conspicuity, as in the characters of an epic poem, all the rules should be conducted by the idea of *quantum sufficit*.

“A painter should often consider what is termed the whole together,

to give each rule its just claim. Reynolds observes, that it requires much attention merely to give to objects a due degree of sharpness and bluntness: but it appears that the two great rules by which an artist may hope to attain a high degree of merit, is often to contemplate what is called the *grand ideal*, that is, the making of every thing perfect in its kind; and by a scientific parody, to be always copying or borrowing from the works of others. This, it may be depended upon, is most practised by those that succeed, and that have in all ages succeeded the best. That is often ascribed to genius which belongs only to art. In regard to beauty, the convex lines produce it, and the concave meanness. The mouth being near the nose, and the eye a considerable distance from it, and somewhat backward from the forehead, contributes to beauty; the contrary to ugliness, as thus:

THE CONCAVE.



THE CONVEX.



Consequently those persons who have most convex lines are generally the handsomest.”

Miss *Eve*.—“Your observation, that figures should have conspicuity according to their consequence,

brings to my mind the large bills stuck against walls, stating perhaps what countries coaches or waggons are travelling to, in which the words to be most noted are larger or in different colours, in various de-

degrees of size as for the *quantum sufficit*. This is the same in cookery, so that broth, pudding, painting, architecture, and sausages, are made very much on the same principles: each should have as much as is sufficient of the several ingredients of which it is composed, and these should harmonize. This, when well performed, brings custom, and often chariots to the doors of pork-shops, gives celebrity to soups, sausages, beer, painters, and architects.

“Some painters are great sticklers for simplicity, and affect to despise others while they are themselves in fault; others fail to give a due portion of simplicity or some other ingredient. Thus among cooks, some despise herbs, salt, or pepper; others hate milk, water, flour, &c.; and by these partialities and inaccuracies, they fail of producing the desired effect. But those painters fail most of encouragement who are classed in departments that make but little shew; and some meet with great encouragement, especially in portrait-painting, from the circumstance of adopting a gaudy style, and employing much lake, vermilion, and ultramarine. From Henry Gascar, who painted in this shewy way, the ladies were always sure of receiving blooming complexions, plenty of lace, feathers, and rich drapery. People may talk as much as they please of chaste drawing, the gay, shewy style always did obtain encouragement, if by that term money is understood. Gascar’s style is called the cap and feather manner. He flourished about a century ago, and in a short time retired to France with £10,000. This shewy manner meets the understanding of those

who are the general encouragers of art. I don’t say this is right, but so it is.”

Miss K.—“I think you are right, Miss Eve: among Gay’s *Fables* there is one of a portrait-painter who endeavoured to imitate what he saw, defects as well as beauties, and soon found himself neglected. Alarmed at this, he altered his manner, copied his females in a great measure from a bust of Venus, and his men from Apollo and Ganymede. It was then said that his pictures were not very like, they were too handsome; but he soon became overwhelmed with business. Had he likewise adopted the laky manner of Barrochio, and, like Rubens, made all his pictures resemble a bunch of flowers, he would have heightened the general admiration. Plenty of vermilion, lake, and ultramarine, seldom gives offence. The critics may assert that these blooming complexions look flaring; but they cannot drive away the encouragement, which will attach itself to such gaudy colouring. This the French are so well aware of, that they have generally adopted this manner, and with great success. ’Tis said of their colouring, that it is an eternal red and yellow. Most of them care but little for chaste colouring, as it is called; they don’t want to excel in colouring, but to sell their pictures. They paint their females as the song says, “Roses and lilies her cheeks disclose, “But her ripe lips are more sweet than those.”

and artists who paint for money, find their interest in this practice. This is not right; but it is addressed to the taste and understanding of the general encouragers of portrait-painting.” JUNIUS.

THE RAGE FOR DUELLING.

IN the year 1627, François de Montmorency, Count de Boutteville, fought with a notorious duellist, named la Frette. At that time it was not enough for two men to seek each other's lives, perhaps, for a mere trifle; but the seconds, who had never seen or offended one another, likewise engaged, for honour's sake, in mortal combat. On this occasion the second of Count de Boutteville was killed; and he himself, apprehensive of the consequences, fled to Flanders, to the court of the archduchess.

Though he was here secure from the indignation of his sovereign, he was not safe from the vengeance of those whom his inordinate love of duelling had robbed of relations or friends. Scarcely a year before, he had murdered in this manner the Count de Thorigny, whose friend, the Marquis de Beuvron, had long burned with impatience to revenge his death. Hearing that Boutteville was at Brussels, he immediately hastened thither in disguise, attended only by Buquet, his equerry. He was nevertheless recognized, and vigilantly watched, to prevent farther mischief. Boutteville repaired to the archduchess, protesting that he would never fight in her dominions. She commanded the Marquis Spinola to reconcile the enemies, if possible. Spinola gave a grand entertainment, at which the two strangers, so eager for the combat, cordially embraced, and promised never to give each other cause of offence. A third duellist, the Count des Chapelles, was present at this reconciliation. Soon afterwards,

when Boutteville was at Nancy, he received from Beuvron eight letters successively, all to this purport, that as he (Beuvron) was too strictly watched on all sides to be able to get to Lorraine, he requested his antagonist to do him the favour to approach nearer to Paris. On the other hand, des Chapelles, who was not at all concerned in the matter, wrote to Beuvron as follows: "You make a great fuss, Sir, and every where proclaim, that you intend to fight, but I shall not believe it till I see it."

The archduchess had meanwhile applied for a pardon for Boutteville; but the king answered, that his conscience would not allow him to grant it; that all he could do, out of respect to his aunt, was, not to direct the count to be apprehended, but only on condition that he would keep away both from the court and the capital. No sooner was Boutteville informed of this answer, than he boldly declared, that he was determined to fight at Paris, and even in the Palais Royal itself.

Accordingly he immediately proceeded with des Chapelles to the metropolis, and sent to acquaint Beuvron with his arrival, and to invite him to a meeting in the Palais Royal, at nine in the evening. At this meeting Beuvron proposed to decide the affair on the spot, without involving their mutual friends. "By no means," replied Boutteville, "I shall take the sun to witness my actions; and have promised two of my intimate friends, des Chapelles and Berthe, that they shall be of the party. I must there-

fore request you to meet me here at three to-morrow afternoon, likewise accompanied by two friends."

Beuvron instantly hurried to the Marquis d'Amboise, a step-son of the President de Mesmes, whom he found indisposed and very weak. "What a fatal disappointment!" exclaimed Beuvron. "I am expected to-morrow by Boutteville, with two friends; one is the notorious des Chapelles, whom you have so long owed a grudge, but in your present state, to be sure, 'tis impossible for you to meet him."

"How! impossible!" cried Amboise. "No, had death already laid his iron hand upon me, I would not miss such a desirable opportunity."

The following day the six madmen actually met at the appointed place. After a gentleman had examined them to ascertain that they had no armour under their clothes, each chose his antagonist. Boutteville placed himself opposite to Beuvron, des Chapelles to Amboise, and la Berthe to Buquet, Beuvron's equerry. The weapons were swords and daggers. Boutteville and Beuvron attacked each other with such fury, that they were obliged to throw away their swords. They grappled one another, drew their daggers, raised them, but did not strike; and it is asserted, that Boutteville first proposed to terminate the combat, on which they mutually begged their lives. The principal persons thus extricated themselves rather ridiculously from the affair, while des Chapelles dispatched the Marquis d'Amboise, and la Berthe was very dangerously wounded by Buquet.

So public a duel, fought in the presence of above a thousand wit-

nesses, could not fail to raise the anger of the king to the highest pitch. He ordered the delinquents to be apprehended. Beuvron and Buquet had already escaped to England: Boutteville and des Chapelles, on the other hand, were overtaken, carried to Vitry, and there confined in an apartment, where they passed the first six or seven days, apparently in great composure, and played together at piquet. They were thence conveyed to Paris, and confined in the Bastille. Here they were examined. Boutteville confessed every thing, des Chapelles had recourse to evasion. In vain Boutteville's unhappy wife threw herself at his majesty's feet; in vain the most illustrious personages of the court strove to appease him; he continued inexorable. The parliament received orders to proceed with the utmost rigour against the culprits.

The Bishop of Nantes alone was permitted to visit them, and he at length succeeded in his endeavours to prepare them by degrees to die like Christians. Boutteville wrote to Madame de Mesmes, begging pardon of her for the death of her only son. "He did not fall the victim of hatred or revenge," wrote the count to her, "for I always entertained a high esteem for him; but he fell a wretched victim to false honour, which, I confess, is hostile to the laws of God and of nature. Accept my blood, madam, as an atonement, and call not down the vengeance of Heaven upon me, while I earnestly implore it to indemnify you with abundant blessings for the loss which you have sustained through me." To his wife he wrote as follows: "My

dear wife, the Bishop of Nantes will tell you in what a frame of mind I meet death, and I hope this will afford you consolation. You will consult with him what can be done for the salvation of my soul, and will also pay whatever I owe in the world. Your prayers can be of great benefit to me; but the principal point is, let my debts be paid. Farewell! I say nothing of my unbounded love for you, for fear of adding to your distress."

On the 11th of June the two criminals were once more publicly examined. Boutteville, who was the first, confirmed his former testimony. On this occasion des Chapelles also was more pliable, and after the examination, he requested permission to speak. It was granted. He acknowledged his guilt, demanded rigid justice for himself, but implored for mercy his companion, of whose merits he spoke in the highest terms, and the achievements of whose forefathers he brought to recollection. He concluded with conjuring the judges to save the life of an excellent officer, in order to spare the regret of their contemporaries and of posterity. This appeal was in vain, and the following day sentence of death was passed on them both.

The Princesses of Condé, Montmorency, Angoulême, Ventadour, and Boutteville's unhappy wife, hastened to the Louvre, and requested an interview of the king, who was with great difficulty prevailed upon to grant them an audience. As soon as he appeared all the ladies fell on their knees, crying, "Mercy! Sire! mercy!" Madame de Boutteville sunk senseless on the floor. The king manifest-

ing more displeasure than emotion, said to the Princess of Condé, "I lament your loss, but my conscience forbids me to pardon the criminals." With these words he withdrew.

About five in the afternoon the delinquents reached the Place de Grève. When the executioner cut off Count de Boutteville's hair behind, he quickly raised his hand to his mustachios, as he used to do when angry. "My son," said the Bishop of Nantes, "you have promised me to renounce the world entirely." He grew calm. Being asked if he would suffer his eyes to be covered, he replied in the negative, knelt down, and in a moment his head was severed from his body.

When des Chapelles, who was still seated in the carriage, with his back to the scaffold, was informed that his companion was dead, he exclaimed, "Let us pray to God for his soul!" He then mounted the scaffold himself, looked at Boutteville's corpse, leaned against a priest, knelt a moment in prayer, laid his head upon the block, and the executioner performed his office.

Many copies of des Chapelles' letters to his friends were afterwards handed about, and among the rest one to Madame de Boutteville, in which he endeavoured to comfort her as well as he could, conjuring her to live for the sake of her children, and to take care of his poor mother. Notwithstanding all these signs of his repentance, every body continued exasperated against him; and a celebrated composer of street-ballads at that time, wrote a song, which became a great favourite with the populace, describing the joy of all hell on his appearance among his good friends, the devils,

and his appointment by Beelzebub, to be the captain of his guard.

Neither were the public pleased with the inflexible severity of the king, who had the mortification to

see himself censured in the following lines :

Peu fait pour tout autre renom,
S'il ne faut que celui de Juste,
Qu' être aussi dur et froid qu'un buste,
Louis a mérité ce nom.

PANEGRIC ON THE HORSE OF THE EMPEROR CALIGULA.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZBUE.

LET others crown successful guilt with glory, in order to obtain a fragment of the spoil; let others bow the knee to illustrious villainy; I consecrate my pen to silent merit, to immaculate virtue alone; I consecrate it to thee, noble Incitatus!

This was the name borne by the horse, which, during the excellent reign of the emperor Caligula—ah! why did I not live in those enviable times!—was an object of the just admiration of the Roman people. Caligula, the ever-memorable monarch, who promoted modest merit, without regard to birth or rank, and still less to external form; Caligula made his horse a high priest and privy counsellor, caused a marble stable and mangers of ivory to be constructed for him, covered him with purple, and adorned him with a pearl necklace. Envious wretches, forgetting that a mighty monarch can raise from the dust and decorate with pearls and purple whomsoever and whatsoever he pleases, presumed indeed to animadvert severely on the choice of their sovereign; but in spite of their malignant representations, Incitatus remained worthy of sharing with the emperor the burden of the whole world.

It is unpardonable, that historians, who so often record the veriest trifles, have omitted to notice the most important circumstances re-

specting my hero. They have preserved neither his pedigree nor the mode of his education, so that we are not even informed whether he was a coach-horse, a cart-horse, or a hunter. Some malicious writers pretend that he was the worst hack in the whole stud, and found their assertion on the political maxim, that under a corrupt government, the worst subjects always attain the highest posts. This is mere slander. The following anecdote will demonstrate that Incitatus was indebted for his elevation solely to his merit, and that he was without doubt a saddle-horse. The emperor was one day riding out on him, and his attendants were lavishing the most extravagant encomiums on his equestrian skill and graceful appearance on horseback, which so revolted the feelings of his honest steed, that he immediately resolved to put the abject courtiers to shame. Incitatus suddenly beginning to kick and plunge, threw the ruler of the world into the mud. The monarch then discovered, that out of his whole court his horse alone told him the truth, and immediately elevated him to the first dignities of the state.

It might be supposed, that so sudden a change of fortune puffed up the honest Houynhym. No such thing. His disposition remained unaltered; so far from manifesting

a single spark of the usual arrogance of upstarts, he, alone, out of the whole imperial court, seemed not to be aware of his superiority. Never did he descend to petty intrigues to secure the favour of his master; never did he infuse into his mind suspicions of his subjects, or close his ear against their just complaints; neither did he persuade him to lead them, as the mere tools of an insatiable ambition, from one field of slaughter to another. Never did Incitatus conceive a wish to unite all the high and lucrative offices in his own person, though he might from his talents have preferred a juster claim to them than most of his successors. His modesty would not suffer patricians to wait for hours in his antichamber before they were admitted to his presence, though the nobility of Rome were then sunk so low, that the first and most ancient families would have deemed it a high honour to have been permitted to stroke him and to clean out his stable. Many also grievously lamented, that the form which nature had assigned him, deprived them of the hope of seeing him united to one of their daughters.

An enemy to flattery, he despised all the eulogies, odes, hymns, &c. which were daily transmitted to him in such numbers, that every night they would have served to make him a fresh bed. In like manner disinterestedness was a principal trait in his character. He had doubtless numerous relatives, but he never conceived the idea of raising worthless creatures from their element, the dust; they continued to draw the cart or the plough, instead of trampling flourishing provinces beneath their clumsy hoofs.

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So great was his moderation, that he never wanted more than would satisfy the necessities of nature. What an excellent model for insatiable potentates! Caligula once invited him to supper, and caused gilded oats and wine in golden bowls to be set before him; but, wonderful to relate, even gold had not charms for the favourite, and he insisted on having his usual corn brought for his repast.

With the same negligence with which historians have skipped over his origin, they omit also to inform us whether this upright minister was a stallion or a gelding. In all probability he was the latter, for nobody ever heard a word of his gallantries, which would certainly not have remained unknown, as it is not common for persons in such elevated posts to bridle their passions. At least, his mistresses, if he had any, were not loaded with treasures by him.

From the silence of writers respecting his vices, we may safely infer that he was not addicted to any; for every body knows that the vices of upstarts are never forgotten. Calumny charges him with ignorance and stupidity, but let him be judged by his actions, by his mode of life. He never fed on any thing but oats, and oats that he had not stolen; he was not proud of his purple mantle and silver shoes; he never stumbled with his master; neither did he advise him to undertake the construction of the celebrated bridge over the sea, which Caligula commenced, and which I have yet hopes of seeing completed. In short, I doubt not that this unvarnished exposition of the merits of the noble Incitatus will induce just

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posterity to dismiss every prejudice, and to acknowledge, that none of his successors, however great may be the number that is yet daily at-

taining to elevated dignities, can stand a comparison with their virtuous predecessor.

LETTER FROM AMELIA.

My dear and ever honoured Mother,

You will not have received my last letter ere I begin another; but your note of half a dozen lines, wherein you express, how much Mr. B——'s history delights you, has determined me to proceed with as little interruption as the nature of my task will allow: for it not only requires the full exertion of my memory, but a serious portion of consideration, to secure the correctness of it. My great endeavour is to employ as much as possible the very same expressions which Mr. B—— himself used: when I have done this, I shew the portion which I assign as a letter to you, to my aunt, and recorrect it by her assistance; I then prepare it for the post. You will therefore suppose, my dearest mother, that Mr. B—— continues to address you.

“I now come to a more difficult, but, to me, not a more interesting part of my narrative; though I am to speak of myself. The history, of which I am now to be the hero, begins at a very early hour of my life, and before I can remember the circumstances of it; for it commences in the cradle. My dear mother has often told me, that she watched me there with as much attention as at any subsequent period of her immediate care. She never quitted me for a moment, but when I slept; and at the instant of my waking, I was either taken to her,

or she hastened to me. It was a principle of hers, that education should begin in the swaddling clothes: but without entering into an analysis of her system of early instruction, I shall only observe, that she always insisted on the great utility of it: and so convinced am I of the rectitude of her opinions on the subject, that, if it should please Heaven to make me a father, I shall most rigidly practise them. The nurses were forbidden to talk nonsense to me at a time when the bib was under my chin, when sense or nonsense must have been unmeaning sounds. But she had her notions on this subject, from which she never deviated. Indeed, I seldom heard any voice but her own, which was the sweetest I ever heard. My eyes were first accustomed to her smiles, which were those of an angel; her hands always dressed me; her knee always bore me. My memory is led to trace the early part of my existence by the impressive acts of her care and kindness. Indeed, the most remote image that dwells upon it, is her standing by me, and giving motion to the rocking-horse which I bestrode; her making kites for me to fly, and assisting me in all my pastimes, is still familiar to me. Indeed, among the many circumstances which are continually bringing her before me, are the play-games of children; for I never see any of

them, but the picture of my mother instantly presents her engaged in a similar recreation with her darling boy. I was always with her in the garden, which she cultivated with fondness and with science. The timber of the park was growing old, and she was renewing the shade of it with plantations in her own taste, to which she gave such names as her fancy or their situation dictated. In this business of decorative cultivation, I never failed to be by her side. I was not four years old, when having finished three of these inclosures, she told me to name them; nor did I hesitate to call the first by the name of my father, the second by that of my mother, and the third by my own. These distinctions they still, and will for ever, retain. *William's wood, Caroline's wood, and little William's wood* are known to every tenant and labourer on the estate, and I have lived to see them grow into the most luxuriant beauty. I have heard that blessed woman say, that, when she took me in her arms to embrace me on this first budding of my judgment and my affection, I planted a pleasure in her heart, which she defied the world and all its sorrows to root out. An old woodman, who was seen to drop a tear on the occasion, and was heard to say, 'God in heaven bless him!' received an immediate addition to his weekly wages, which were continued when age had unfitted him for labour. I need not add, that she made every thing a source of instruction to me. Nothing, indeed, escaped the vigilance of her maternal care, to convey new ideas to my infant mind, and impress on it the principles of virtue. The me-

nagerie was another delightful employment, both as it ministered to her rational pleasures, and aided those plans of domestic economy, which was a leading and, as she found it to be, an essential duty in her particular situation. The home farm was also within the circle of her attentions; and I was, amidst all these various scenes, initiated into such knowledge as I was capable of attaining, and was proper for me to possess. But it was all done in such a way, and was so blended with the amusements suited to my age, that I did not lose the active and playful character, which is among the nameless graces of our early years. I very soon discovered a fondness for music.—'Pray, mamma, play,' and 'Pray, mamma, sing,' were among the first petitions which my yet imperfect speech addressed to her. She never, however, suffered me to touch a key that might have proved a serious interruption of better things, and would be better done hereafter. She confined her musical instruction to teaching me to sing my prayers, sometimes, in the form of hymns, which she composed herself, and employed them as among my first advances to religious sensibility. Indeed, I now not unfrequently indulge myself in the soothing gratification of placing them before me at the organ, and accompanying them not so much with my voice, as with my heart.

"My father, who did not suffer his own predominant pleasures to quench the native affection of his character, and never lost any opportunity of manifesting his paternal fondness, left me entirely to the care of my mother. 'I shall leave

him,' he would say, 'without the least reserve, my dear Caroline, to you; nor is it possible to do better for him, till he is eight years of age; and then I will come to your assistance, in building him up, as I doubt not, to his own honour and to our comfort.'

"When, however, I was six years old, my mother thought it right that I should proceed to a branch of learning in which she was not qualified to instruct me: and to introduce me therefore to Latin, she called in the aid of the clergyman of the parish; a man, who, to the most amiable manners and estimable character, added no common portion of scholastic knowledge. I had already acquired as much knowledge in my own tongue as I could well attain. I was also a tolerable scribe, and very ready in the first principles of arithmetic. I had not been regularly instructed in drawing, but as I had shewn some dispositions of a taste for it, my mother, when she amused herself with her water-colours, in which she was no common proficient, would give me a pencil and make me play at imitating such objects as she carefully contrived for that purpose, but which always appeared to be accidentally thrown before me. Hence it was that I acquired that fondness for design, which has since proved such a delightful occupation to me. Indeed, it was her object not to perplex the course of my necessary learning with a variety of acquirements, but to give me those preparatory habits, ideas, and inclinations, which would qualify me for the ready attainment of those accomplishments to which the more decorative part of my education would, in due time, be directed.

"But to return to my subject. At the period already mentioned, it was thought right that I should enter upon what is called school learning; and the worthy clergyman was engaged to take me under his tuition, for that purpose. For the first time, I was now absent from my mother during a few hours of every day. She, with that great good sense which never failed her in any thing or on any occasion, thought that it would not be treating their spiritual pastor and master with the respect so particularly due to him, if he were to be called to a daily attendance at the hall on a boy of six years of age. Such a drudgery was not, in her opinion, consistent with the dignity of his sacred office; and calculated, besides, to lessen his consequence and character in the view of those to whom a different sentiment was of no little consequence. But though this suggestion of her understanding would have been sufficient to dictate the arrangement of my new studies, she had another very weighty reason for adopting it; and that was, to elevate the importance of the teacher in the mind of his pupil.

"I had already been instructed in the respect due to the character of this reverend gentleman, as the minister of the parish; and, during the season of Lent, when the children of the parishioners were catechised on Sundays in the church, before the whole congregation, I never failed, for three years, to take my place among them. It was stated to me, in a very impressive manner, that next to my parents, I was to reverence my instructors. This was a duty which they would have a right to expect from me, in return for the great and lasting good they

conferred upon me; and that the obligation I was about to receive from the excellent man whose friendship for the family had induced him to proceed in my education, was so great, that I was seriously expected, whenever I should be with him, to consider myself in the presence of a person to whom my parents had delegated their entire authority.

“This idea was represented to me, with the utmost solemnity, in the presence of Dr. S——, by my mother, who conducted me herself on my first visit to him. I was afterwards regularly attended every day to and from the rectory by my father’s old Swiss valet de chambre, on whose discretion my mother could rely, not to talk nonsense to me. Indeed, he was instructed, both as a preventive and prospective advantage, to teach me the names of the various objects that might present themselves, as well as their correct pronounciation, in the French language. This was afterwards extended to the Italian; and thus was the foundation amusingly laid of the complete knowledge which I have attained in those tongues.

“There was a gravel walk across the park into the garden-gate of the rectory, along which I was seen to pace, with my little bag of learning in my hand, every morning at ten o’clock. I always dined with my tutor, to have the advantage of his conversation, by which, it was considered, as much was to be learned as from my books. At five I returned home, with a lesson of preparation for the following day. Six years of my life were thus passed, and I look back to the remembrance of that excellent man, with whom

I so profitably spent the larger portion of them, with a degree of reverence and affection, which scarcely yields in warmth, and certainly will not in duration, to that which I feel for my parents themselves.

“In due time, my father did not forget his promise; but as I proceeded to his satisfaction in my school learning, under the unremitting care of my reverend instructor, it was his pleasure to give me the elements of history, a slight tincture of *belles lettres*, and a farther insight of the French and Italian languages. He thought it also proper that I should engage in the more hardy amusements; and an afternoon was appointed in every week for cricket, when the tenants’ sons, of my own age, were invited to play with me. My mother had made dresses for them all; so that there was no distinction in the appearance or conduct of the players, and the young squire was not allowed, and, I trust, he did not attempt, to assume any superiority over his playmates. My father was the rigid umpire of the sport; and my mother presided with equal impartiality at the festive entertainment which accompanied it.

“At length, however, the time arrived, when I was to be transferred to that new, and, as it may be called to a boy, that *great world*, a public school. I was now very far advanced, for my age, in classical education, and the son of my venerable preceptor, who was a fellow of a college at Oxford, and of high scholastic reputation, was engaged to attend me to Eton. A visit to London was also thought to be a proper preliminary to my college novitiate; and it was attended with all the advantages which pa-

rental attention could afford me.—‘He must not go to Eton,’ observed my father, ‘and he considered as a country booby there, who had never seen the metropolis.’—There we resided two months, in which time I saw every thing that it was proper for me to see; and was instructed in every thing that it was proper for me to know. My aunt, who has already been mentioned, spared no pains to make our residence agreeable; and beneath her roof I was made acquainted with the exterior of fashionable life, of which I had only caught an occasional glimpse in our short visits to Bath. I was completely prevented from appearing as a country booby among the polished boys with whom I was now to be associated. My father had himself disqualified me for that character, by excluding me from those country sports to which he had so unfortunately devoted himself; nor did he ever make them a subject of conversation before me. He never once took me into his kennel, or introduced me into his stable of hunters, to both of which he paid no common portion of personal attention. I had indeed fired off my little gun, but it was when I was taught the manual exercise by a serjeant of militia. I had also learned to ride, but my mother was my constant companion in my equestrian excursions; nor did my father once propose that I should gallop by his side when an hound was with him. This was a severe satire upon his own pursuits;—but let that pass.

“At length I was taken to Eton; and the first severe pain which I ever felt, was on receiving the fond and farewell embraces of my ever

loved and honoured parents, when they left me there. The tear which wetted my cheek on the occasion, was not forgotten as soon as shed, and it was some days before I recovered the sunshine of my breast. I was placed very high in the school for my age, and maintained my character during the two years which I passed in this highly and justly celebrated seminary. I found many as good scholars there as myself, and some who were my superiors; but I had a general elementary knowledge, which boys seldom possess; and is, I think, too exclusively reserved for the concluding part of education. This circumstance, however, gave me many advantages, and when I went to Oxford, I carried a name of expectation along with me. There I remained three years, and employed, with unremitting attention, the vast apparatus of instruction, which is the boast of that renowned seat of learning and science.—I now prepared for the tour of Europe.

“My father, who considered this part of my education with particular preference, allotted three years for my travels. I have now in my possession a volume written by himself for my instruction in every part of them, a task for which he was peculiarly qualified. My mother thought that one year would answer every purpose. Besides, she found her health declining, and was not without her apprehensions, that, if so long a term of absence was finally settled, she should not live to embrace me on my return. She ventured to make one of her quiet, but very rare remonstrances, on this occasion.

“‘This is a very long term which

you have assigned for William's absence, my dear friend,' said she to my father; 'Heaven has been pleased to bless us only with one child,'—'and he,' replied my father, 'must be made an extraordinary one.'—'Would not,' added she, with her eyes cast on the ground, 'would not a shorter period be sufficient for this foreign tour?'—'No, no,' said he, 'I cannot abate a month of it. He must not scamper, but walk gravely through the continent of Europe. In a year, it is true, he might know the titlepage of the volume, and be acquainted with the fine designs that decorate it; but he would know very little of the contents; and he must have time not only to read, but to study them well.'—My mother made a graceful bend of acquiescence, and was silent; while he entered into a long dissertation on the subject, as an additional lecture to me.

"I was not wholly unacquainted with the state of her mind, nor of the anxieties which interrupted its comforts. During many years my father's income, though a very large one, had been exceeded by his expences; and all her management and attention, though they thwarted the evil, could not prevent it. The provision for my foreign tour, which was to be conducted in a style and figure suited to my situation in the world, though I did not know it at the time, added another mortgage on the estate. But this was not the worst; the conviviality which accompanied my father's passion for the sports of the field, led him into those habitual excesses, which were most poignantly mortifying to my mother, as well as disgraceful to himself. I have seen him at the

head of his table, which was covered in a manner fit for the first classes of society, enjoy himself with a parcel of sportsmen, whose manners and conduct ranked them with the lowest; and from them have I seen him borne away in a state of inebriation that has made my heart bleed. In short, his constitution was evidently giving way to these irregularities. In a fit of the gout, a few weeks previous to my departure for the Continent, my mother and myself were sitting in his chamber, when the following sentiments burst suddenly from her:—'I cannot bear, my dear friend, to see you suffer thus. This passion for hunting is now become a most serious concern. Believe me, I speak not of its expences, great as they are; but I see with inexpressible grief the inroad it makes upon your constitution. Your health declines, and mine along with it; and your dearest William is not without his share of painful reflections on the subject. Do, we implore you, make us the happiest beings in the world, by entering upon a new system of life. Give us the hopes of enjoying you in health and comfort many, many years to come.' My father, after expressing in very strong terms his sense of her never ceasing tenderness and affection, gave her the most solemn assurance, that he felt the folly and ill consequences of the infatuation which governed him, and that he would, by due degrees, shake off the bondage. 'Long before William returns from abroad,' he said, 'there shall not be an hound in the kennel, nor an hunter in the stable, and he shall find us in that right, sober, well-ordered state, in which he shall see nothing but what

he may approve, enjoy, and imitate.'

"The day previous to my departure for the Continent, we passed entirely together. My father amused his sensibility in discoursing on the utility of foreign travel, and repeating his instructions on the subject; but I saw my mother in all the grandeur of resisting the sorrow that assailed her. After supper she retired as usual, and I found a note from her on my chamber table, desiring me to depart without attempting a personal adieu, either of my father or herself. It was the wish, she said, of them both.

"The next morning at an early hour every thing was ready for my

departure. My tutor, who had passed the previous day with his father at the rectory, was ready at the time appointed, and, amid the tears of all the servants, we drove from the door. As we passed the north wing I threw my eyes up to my mother's apartment; and there I saw her angelic face pushed forward between the curtains of the window to catch a last look of me. It was indeed a last look,—for we never saw each other again."

Here Mr. B—— made a pause;—and here my letter concludes. I well know how his fine relation will affect you, from the sensations it produces in the bosom of your ever dutiful and affectionate AMELIA.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

LETTER XI.

NAPLES, May —, 1802.

My dear T.

BEFORE I proceed to give you the promised account of the royal museum at Portici, I must entertain you with the news of the day; it is *too important* to be remitted to a future opportunity.

We have been favoured with a visit of the great warrior, General Murat, the first consul's favourite. His entry into this city was "imposing." A host of hussars, aides-de-camp, and staff-officers, in the richest uniforms, proclaimed the rank and importance of this ex-barber. Curiosity led me to the opera to behold the great man's features, but I had the walk for my pains; his huge beard and whiskers hid his face from the eyes of every one: he may therefore well be said to have been here *incognito*.

The friends of reform, of liberty,

and equality, hailed the arrival of this revolutionary hero; they flattered themselves that the object of his journey could have been nothing else than to dictate a mode of internal government, calculated to remove a host of grievances, and to establish the liberty of the subject on a secure basis; to compensate, in some measure at least, for the abolition of the short-lived Parthenopolitan republic. Unfortunately, however, of all this, the general had not the most distant idea; his visit was purely *complimentary*: he wished to pay his respects to the monarchical authorities, and, *en passant*, to receive, in person, a present of thirty thousand ounces* of tyrannical coinage, and of a service of plate of equal value, prepared for him by royal munificence. On this occa-

* An ounce is about 11s. sterling.

sion, therefore, the sans-culotte general was on the best possible terms with the government; and an opportunity was not wanting to evince his momentary attachment to the royal cause. The principal friends of liberty and reform, after having called a meeting, lost no time in waiting on their supposed patron, to inform him of the intolerable burthens and oppressions under which they laboured, and to entreat his powerful interference in redressing the wrongs they suffered from the iron hand of despotism. The general, to do him justice, listened to their complaints with the greatest attention; nay, he condescended to request them, since the number of their grievances exceeded the power of his memory, to put them to paper, and to sign the same with their respective names. Overjoyed at this mark of kindness, the patriots were not slow in preparing the document, which they forthwith presented to their patron, accompanied by the signatures of many freeholders. This paper the general handed to the minister at the very next interview, begging him to do the *needful*; a request which was so promptly attended to, that before the lapse of twenty-four hours, the prisons of Naples were stocked with as many additional subjects as there had been signatures to the paper.

Any thing I could say in comment upon this neat republican anecdote would only spoil the story*: let us, therefore, at once proceed

* Neither Murat, nor the duped Neapolitans, nor the government, could foresee that, by a strange fatality, this very man would hereafter become sovereign of Naples. E.

from the general's well-earned service of plate to the earthen mugs and brazen spoons of the former inhabitants of this country, *still to be seen in the museum*. The time, my dear T. is precious; in a year or two, for ought you and I know, all these fine things may be swallowed up in the Louverian vortex; such is the surprising force of attraction of the *Astre Napoleon!*

Plusque cupit quo plura suam deimitit in artem. CLAUDIAN. "Hm."

As it is, my good friend, the museum at Portici happens to be far short of its complement of curiosities; not that any of the latter have had as yet the good fortune to be *napoleonized* (I detest the term *pilfered*); only, to avoid napoleonization, the best statues, busts, vases, and other articles of value, went with the court to Palermo, where they still remain, and whence they will probably not return until the arrival of the royal family in this city, an event which is said to be very near at hand. The absence of these statues, I confess to you, causes me but a trifling disappointment. I have already seen ten times more than I can remember; and on my journey through Rome and Paris, shall see more than enough to satisfy my curiosity. What I conceive to be the most valuable of the collection, and what I have longed to behold almost from the age of childhood, is still here: I mean the Herculanean papyri and the collection of ancient paintings. These the court left behind, not, I dare say, from an opinion of their being less deserving to be withdrawn from the grasp of Gallic fraternity, but through a motive which reflects lasting honour on the royal govern-

ment. The manuscripts, in their burnt state, are of so precarious a texture, so brittle, that the touch of a finger, much more a removal from their place, would endanger their existence. The paintings, almost all on stucco, have with the greatest trouble and ingenuity been sawed off the walls of the ancient apartments, affixed to a new back, and put into separate frames; a locomotion, consequently, would prove as detrimental to them as to the papyri. The court, therefore, generously determined rather to leave both to their fate, than, by an attempt to bring them away, deprive perhaps science and the arts of such inestimable treasures.—My heartfelt thanks to them for their disinterested resolution, but for which I should have lost a gratification which I number among the greatest of my life!!

There are few of the ancient writers, you know as well as myself, but what speak in the highest terms of the skill of their age in works of architecture, sculpture, music, and painting. Some of their accounts of their works of art are indeed so marvellous, that we should be warranted in doubting their veracity, did not the shattered, but still standing remains of their structures, and the beautiful proportions of their statues in our collections, vouch for the truth of those cotemporary encomiums. The mind that conceived, and the hand which reared a Pantheon; a Colosseum; a Parthenion; a Theseon; the pyramids, Antinopolis, the tombs of Thebes, or the massy temples of Tentyra or Elephantia, could surely create wonders similar, or even superior to those; the age which chiselled a Belvedere

Apollo, an Antinous, a Farnesian Hercules, could equally well produce an Olympian Jove.

But with the music and painting of the ancients, the case stands differently. All that is left to give us an idea of the former is about half a dozen tracts, containing a dry detail and nomenclature of intervals, rhythm, and other theoretical and mathematical speculations, which, as our literati are but seldom contrapuntists, or our musicians literati, have only increased our doubts and perplexities. Why, the score of a single attic dance or sacred hymn would be worth all the geometrical disquisitions on music of the ancient writers, if, withal, in case it were ever discovered, we could, even with the help of the quartos of our veteran Burney, contrive to read and play it.

In regard to ancient painting, our information, before the discovery of Herculaneum and Pompeji, was almost equally defective. A few smoke-dried Arabesques at least, or the *Aldobrandini nuptials*, could not fairly be considered as proper specimens to guide our decision. It was reserved for our age to collect, as it were by magic, from the walls of the above towns, an *extensive gallery of genuine antique pictures*, the *only one* in the world, and, on that account alone, a treasure of inestimable value.

These unique relics of ancient art are deposited in a range of apartments on the ground floor of the museum; they are suspended against the walls in plain frames, and have, to my sorrow, been richly covered with a modern varnish. Their size naturally varies from a foot square,

to whole-length groups nearly as large as life. Let us step in, examine, and judge impartially!

We here meet with many an old friend! The half naked female yonder, adorned with a necklace and bracelets, sitting on a couch against a wild rock, and fixing her anxious eye on a galley which a fair wind has already wafted to some distance—who can it be but the unfortunate, the injured Ariadne? She has but just awoke; she appears doubtful whether her misfortune is real, or the fiction of a dream. You fancy you hear her calling out “Theseus!” You pity her distresses, and curse the faithless wretch (hero I was going to say) whom her love had saved from destruction, and who had the heart to abandon so heavenly a form on a desolate island. Mark here the delicacy of the painter’s judgment! The Ariadne of a Rubens, a Caracci, a Buonarotti, would have been in the height of despair, perhaps tearing her hair, or even, for ought I know, dashing her head against a rock. We should not have felt more, nay, not so much for her. But this unknown Grecian artist, by seizing the moment of her rising from slumber, the very beginning of her distress, avoids, on the one hand, every unpleasing impression, while on the other he leaves it to the beholder to guess, to anticipate the despair which must be her lot when she knows the certainty of her wretchedness. While challenging you to think for yourself, he convinces you that *his* head has also been at work as well as his hand; and the very discovery, by dint of your own thought, of that of the painter, is gratifying

to your taste, or pride, if you like it. In this, my dear T. I conceive, consists the great skill of an artist: Pictures are not merely intended to employ our optic nerves; they must afford food for the mind, to be pleasing to the man of true taste.—Theseus is not to be seen on board; the consciousness of his infamy keeps him under the hatches. And this fine hero is the patron of Athens! a pretty patron forsooth, whom any one of our juries would have cast in some hundreds of talents damages without stirring from the box. Why, Æneas, in his conduct to Dido, is a saint compared to this Ægean adventurer: he, at any rate, left his mistress at her home, where, had she not chosen to roast herself alive, she would have soon found a substitute.

Before we leave this charming painting, let us cast a glance on the vessel, with its high poop and single sail. It has no rudder, but, in lieu of it, two enormous oars project from two circular apertures in the stern, probably to supply the office of a rudder; for, according as one or the other of the oars is pulled, the ship will move either one way or the other. I have seen some of our barges on the Thames worked in the same manner.

Let us pass to another representation of the same subject: it is, no doubt, an interesting picture; but compared with the former, certainly inferior in composition, design, and colouring. The daughter of Minos is likewise sitting on a couch on the sea-side; she seems astonished at the possibility of the perfidious act. Cupid, with an unstrung bow and two arrows, stands weeping on one side—at least, his hands

conceal his face ; and that, indeed, is synonymous with weeping in the delicate conception of a Grecian artist. To the left stands a rudder, which seems wanting to the galley ; and behind Ariadne is an elegant female figure with large wings, supporting her with one hand, and pointing with the other to the vessel. She resembles, what certainly she cannot be, a Victory ; but I am at a loss to guess the drift of the figure. Is it FATE consoling the injured maid, by foretelling her approaching deliverance, and the misfortune which awaits her seducer ? Not unlikely. Bewildered by guilt, or the amorous caresses of Phædra, Theseus, you see, has forgotten, according to the pre-concerted plan, to change the black sail for a white one. Ægeus is watching on Sunium for the return of his darling son : he will soon espy the sable canvas, think Theseus devoured by the Minotaur, and, by the rash plunge, give his name to the Ægean sea. This fiction of retributive justice pleases me, it is quite conformable to the ancient doctrine of fate.

The story of Ariadne appears to have been a favourite subject with the ancient writers ; for this third picture is evidently taken from it also. The delicate imagination of the artist has been so kind to the maid as not even to make her acquainted with her distressed situation, before he introduces a comforter and deliverer to her. She still sleeps in a rocky recess on a couch at the side, as she thinks, of her lover ; his treacherous flight she is yet to learn when she awakes. Cupid takes pity on her forlorn condition ; he calls away Bacchus from a bacchanalian

revel, and guides his way to the sequestered spot. The blooming god approaches with his train, among which Silenus is not forgotten.— Look at the fat old little *bonvivant* carrying his master's thyrsus, and refrain from smiling if you can. He is not pleased with the rocky trip, because he is obliged to use his short legs instead of riding his dapple. But master Silenus is a well-behaved old gentleman when compared with that lecherous copper-coloured satyr, who, forsooth, has the impudence to uncover the elegant limbs of the sleeping beauty. Half an inch more, and the picture would not have been admitted into this collection ; at least not without a green curtain, for modern satyrs to draw. Those distant wild groups among the rocks with their tymbals, crotals, and thyrsi, are the bacchants whom the god of the grape-juice has left for a while to see his new bride. This painting I suspect to be a middling copy of an excellent original, and the original author perhaps an Athenian, who, not to wound his national pride by the introduction of one of his tutelary demigod's most dirty actions, has composed the design so as to leave out of it any thing relating to Theseus or his ship.

If you would behold this hero in an achievement worthy of his name, you must survey yonder picture of large dimensions. That noble, manly figure, of comparatively double the human size, is the hero Theseus ; the monster at his feet the Minotaur whom he has just slain. The latter lies on the ground, with his bull's head towards the spectator, and the whole length of his gigantic human body stretched in an opposite direction

inwards, and admirably fore-shortened. Pliny says, that Pausias of Sicyon painted a picture of Theseus killing the Minotaur; that to express the monstrous length of the ox-man, he represented him "*adversum, non transversum*;" and that many copied, but none equalled this picture. Our Minotaur here lies exactly in this "*adverse*" position; it is therefore extremely probable that this is one of the many copies mentioned by Pliny; who, moreover, to strengthen my conjecture, resided close to Herculaneum, and, indeed, found his death in the volcanic eruption which destroyed that town. Perhaps, therefore, he alludes to this identical picture, which has all the characteristics of a copy, a design far surpassing the execution; Ariadne excepted, who is really well and elegantly drawn and finished: the other figures are rather stiff, and their colouring indifferent. Theseus, as before remarked, is almost double the size of the other figures (thus the ancients were wont to represent the majesty of their heroes and demigods). In his right he holds a club, on his finger he wears a ring. A female, probably Ariadne, touches the club with a countenance expressive of her admiration of the prowess of the youth to whom she has devoted her affections. Some Athenian youths, full of gratitude to their deliverer, are clinging round him in various fond attitudes; one embracing his knee, another mounting a stone to kiss his hands; some throng from behind out of the massy gate of the Labyrinth, to ascertain the fact of their deliverance; each strives to be foremost in returning thanks to their heroic countryman. On an elevated fragment of rock, Diana,

the tutelary divinity of Attica and of Theseus, sits with a bow of the flat antelope's horn, some arrows, and a tubed quiver by her side. This noble picture, my dear T. merits a much ampler comment than my space and purpose admit of; and, indeed, the transcendent beauties of its design and composition are worthy of an abler commentator than your humble servant. From these observations, however, I flatter myself you will feel how eminently the original artist has in every respect done justice to his subject: each individual part tends to the formation of a complete whole; nothing is wanting to convey a perfect, a noble idea of this important transaction of mythic history. The ancients, believe me, were as great painters as they were statuary!

The majestic, more than human, calmness of yonder youth, the laurel crown encircling his temples, and the lyre he holds, proclaim the Delian god. It is not the fierce destroyer of Python, it is not the savage executioner of Niobe's guiltless offspring, the Grecian pencil has here purposed to pourtray.—No; Phœbus, the god of light, the protector of the fine and sublime arts which ennoble mankind, the patron of science and philosophy, is here delineated in all the noble simplicity of character due to him. Every feature of his countenance expresses a deep sublimity of thought; the very graceful elevation of his left hand above the forehead is indicative of a mind employed in intense meditation. His face is less *regularly* beautiful than that of the Belvedere (a perfection of mental powers is not to be traced in the

contour of regular beauty); he is represented *sitting* on a throne (no work of genius and immortality has probably yet been written in a standing position) half naked, his legs are covered by rich folds of green drapery, which partially winds round his shoulders. A branch of laurel rests against the throne. What struck me at first sight, and, I confess, pleased me not a little, was the great similitude of his features with those of Milton. An engraving of this picture would make a capital frontispiece to the *Paradise Lost*.

As companions to the former, equal in size and unquestionably by the same master, the Pierian sisters claim our attention. It is worthy of remark, that their names and respective offices are indicated under each by two Greek words, the former in the nominative, the latter in the accusative; probably to prevent mischief among modern antiquarians. The historic muse, *Clio*, for instance, has the words *ΚΛΕΙΩ* *ICTOPIAN* subjoined. She is represented sitting on a plain chair, with a curious, almost semicircular back-board. In her right she holds a rolled up book, and at her feet stands a small portable bookcase, or, rather, book-tub, filled with several similar rolls, all labelled. This is precisely the *scrinium* of the ancients, and here we have at once the shape of this article of studious furniture. I can compare it to nothing better than to a small sized drum open at top; but it has a cover, which in this instance is turned back. Two straps are likewise affixed to the rim, by which it might be carried from place to place by the literary amanuensis. This figure represents a beautiful female

of serious and intelligent aspect, with a laurel crown and ear-rings, sitting cross-legged. The drapery, which is admirable, consists of a wide purple under garment, over which a mantle of deep red, with a light blue edge, is loosely, but gracefully thrown.

Thalia, the muse of comedy, has these words, *ΘΑΛΕΙΑ ΚΩΜΟΔΙΑΝ*. Her dress consists of a close green covering or cap round the head, laurel crown, ear-rings, green tunic with long sleeves and red border, besides a fringe all round. In one hand she holds a comic mask, in the other a crooked staff, like a bishop's crosier (*profana si licet componere sacris*). On her right knee a singular patch of red cloth is observable, which I am under the necessity of leaving to the illustration of profounder antiquarians than myself. Her face is expressive of chaste hilarity.

The female, with that noble and serious, or (*pour tout dire*) *Siddonian* countenance, is (as the tragic mask in her right, the club in her left hand, and, above all, the subscription, *ΜΕΛΠΟΜΕΝΗ ΤΡΑΓΩΔΙΑΝ*, inform us,) *Melpomene*, the muse of tragedy. Besides the laurel crown, she has a veil over her head (not over her face) tied by a band or fascia. The upper and under garment are blue, but of different shades, and the former tied in a knot in front.

With *Polyhymnia*, the muse of rhetoric, we shall make short process. But for the inscription, *ΠΟΛΥΗΜΝΙΑ ΜΥΘΟΥΣ*, it would not be easy to guess her name or office. She has no attributes, simply holds her finger to her lip, and might pass for the goddess of silence, were

it not a little bit of a bull to represent such a divinity under a female form. The drapery is twofold, a blue robe over a green tunic.

You are not gaping, surely, my dear T. at the sameness of this Pæcian catalogue? Nay, have patience, forsooth, to read what I have patience to write down for you! You would not have me break off with four of Mnemosyne's daughters, and treat the rest of the sisterhood with contempt?—I know better; they are ladies; and, therefore, not likely to forget a slight put upon their sacred persons. How easy a matter for Terpsichore to trip up my heels at the first cotillon I soon hope to foot again in the happy circle of our endearing country-women! What a mere trifle for Urania to turn the *plusses* of my future calculations into *minusses*, or for Euterpe to change the flats of my *statuarius* into sharps at our first quartett meeting in Dukestreet!—As for poor Euterpe, she *must* needs be excluded from the formal catalogue; for unfortunately she is not to be found among the collection. “Ergo,” says a certain antiquarian, “music was not the rage in ancient Herculaneum!”—A rare syllogism certainly; but let the old gentleman believe the creed of his ratiocination, while I let *you* into the secret.—You must know, then, that Miss Euterpe was undoubtedly among the original nonal number; but unfortunately neither perfect nor spotless, and, *pour comble de malheur*, the rude and profane hands of the workmen, who had to bring her into the world again, used her more shamefully than ever she was treated by K., H., and a dozen of our composers

that shall be nameless. In short, the lady could not be put together again, and so we must do without her.—Now, truly, is it not singular enough, that, in Naples, the country, the very home of music, all the muses should have arrived safe and perfect above ground, except just the muse of harmony? I could not help making this remark to a Neapolitan gentleman, who happened to be viewing the collection in company with, as I suppose, his lady (for she did not seem to care a pin for him), and two French officers, in gold and buckram; adding (what I thought rather pretty), that Euterpe was ashamed to shew her face among a people who are allowed to possess the greatest skill in music of all the nations in Europe.—“And yet,” rejoined the Parthenopian beau, “the strains of the very first of our composers would be incapable of celebrating adequately (*degnamente*) the achievements of British valour.”—Tit for tat; he certainly remained not in my debt! The lady . . . but no! let us dispose of our muses first, before we have any thing to say to Signora *Comesichiana*.—There are but four to go through.

ERATO, the lyric muse (ΕΡΑΤΩ ΨΑΛΤΡΙΑΝ), might, if she left her instrument at home or in the carriage, safely, on a May Sunday, take a promenade in Kensington gardens without being thought particular in her dress, so much is her rose-coloured tunic and its neat blue border, together with her green upper garment, the cut of the present day. Nor would the myrtle wreath round her head (*provided it were artificial*) be much criticised by our fashionables. The lyre is curious,

and different from any I have seen ; it has nine strings, and she is in the act of striking two with her left, and one with the *plectrum* she holds in her right hand ; a full chord, therefore, which, if we knew how the instrument was tuned, it would be interesting enough to ascertain. With the *plectrum*, she evidently plays what we call the bass, in accompaniment to the two higher notes which she touches with her left. And what better proof could you wish for, to contradict the opinion, that the music of the ancients was all unisonous melody ? Our Erato evidently plays three different notes at the same time ; now, if three different notes were played at once upon *one* instrument, it is no great stretch to suppose that several different notes might just as well have been played upon several instruments at once, by as many performers ; or, in other words, *that the ancients did play in parts.*

ΤΕΡΨΙΧΟΡΗ ΑΤΡΑΝ, Terpsichore, the muse of dancing, has for attribute a lyre with seven strings, of rude workmanship, with a large sounding-board (*testudo*) affixed to the instrument. Her tunic is a blue and red shot, with only one sleeve, the other arm being naked. The mantle blue.

The female with that serious

countenance, sitting on an antique chair, similar to the one given to Clio, and pointing with a wand in her right, to a spot on the globe which she holds in her left hand, is, of course, URANIA. The artist has deemed the attribute of a globe sufficiently indicative of her province to omit the usual inscription in this single instance, and the propriety of representing in a sitting attitude, the muse of a science which requires intense meditation, is self-evident. The folds of her yellow tunic, and of the blue robe which partly cover it, are admirably disposed.

The last, and most beautiful of all, is CALLIOPE, the epic muse (ΚΑΛΛΙΟΠΗ ΠΟΙΗΜΑ). Her divinely majestic face, her noble figure, altogether charm at first sight. Such, we fancy, was the divinity who guided the pen of the blind bard of the Iliad ; perhaps the roll of papyrus which she unfolds with both her hands is the poem itself, that she seems to admire. Her crown is not, as generally represented, of laurel, it is ivy ; why ? This question I leave to the antiquarians to decide. She has, besides, large ear-rings of pearl ; her under robe is green, and a finely flowing white garment is thrown over it in a thousand well arranged folds.

(To be continued in our next.)

EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS, SOMERSET-HOUSE.

It is a duty equally imperative in pictorial and in literary criticism, to pass over mediocrity in the gross, and to direct the attention in detail to merit only. In our review of the numerous works of art which the return of the season has presented to public inspection, we shall en-

deavour to exercise this duty with scrupulous fidelity ; taking care, however, that the principle of selection do not lead us to confound the imperfect efforts of rising genius with the unvarying and stationary labours of confirmed dullness. It would be unfair to refer to

one standard of excellence, those who have a reputation to sustain, and those who have one to acquire; and while we estimate each picture by its own intrinsic merits, our praise or censure must be qualified by a regard to the proficiency of the artist.

Our readers will not expect from us a repetition of that unmeaning verbiage which is the common language of false taste; our opinions, unbiassed by favour or prejudice, shall be delivered honestly and intelligibly; and if we avoid the cant of criticism, we care not if we incur the imputation of inelegance and plainness. The advantage of anonymous animadversion enables us to speak out; but we scorn to convert it into the cloak of an assassin, basely intent on defamation and mischief.

ROYAL ACADEMY.

The excessive proportion of portraits in this forty-second exhibition, plainly shews that it is high time to rescue the profession of art from the danger of sinking into a trade. This danger has increased, and will increase, so long as the opulent continue to lavish the means of encouragement and patronage on the gratification of private vanity. The rage for portraits is not confined to "the human face divine," but exhausts itself on the brute creation; and the heads of the "nobility and gentry" on the walls of the Academy, contend for the public admiration with broad mares, terriers, badgers, poodles, Dalmatian dogs, and pointer-bitches. The talent exercised on these unworthy subjects records its own degradation; but the fault rests with the public, not with the artist: and while we la-

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ment the decline of national taste, we are not without hope that time and the influence of high example will restore and purify it.

3. *Hercules, to deliver Theseus, assails and wounds Pluto.*—H.

Fuseli, R. A.

We had intended not to notice this picture, considering its errors too gross to need pointing out. But the errors of a man of genius are, in example, dangerous, and ought to be held out as a warning to young students. The figure of Hercules is extravagant and ill drawn; the arm which holds the bow is not rightly articulated to the shoulder, and the attitude of Pluto most injudicious. It is strange that this extravagance should proceed from a genius which could conceive and depict the Lazar-house from Milton, and rival even the awful obscurity of the poet in the personification of death. The contrast is a fresh demonstration how easily the sublime may merge into the ridiculous. The vast space which the canvas occupies, would have been better filled with the works of younger artists.

4. *Andromache imploring Ulysses to spare the Life of her Son.*—G. Dawe, A.

This picture is of the same School of cart-horse drudgery as Mr. Haydon's in the last year's exhibition. What *hard work*, unaided by genius, can accomplish, these gentlemen have accomplished. Mr. Dawe's colouring is solid and good, and the accessories, particularly the door-way, stone-work, and the smoking ruins of Troy, in the distance, well painted. Ulysses is manly, though not drawn from the best-chosen model. His extremities are

rather heavy, but his countenance happily expresses the pity-subduing resolve which accords with the story. The face of the female, though vulgar, is earnest and supplicating; the attendant soldier coarse and ill drawn; his left hand too small, and his arm badly fore-shortened.

13. *The Village Green—Summer's Evening.*—W. R. Bigg.

The scene is chaste, simple, and natural; the tints sober and cool; the figures in employments characteristic of the occasion. The whole possesses a certain charm which representations of simple nature always possess.

16. *Distant View of the Islands of Cape Townsend, &c.*—W. Westall.

A most fascinating picture, which we recommend to the notice of the student in landscape-painting, as it produces, in a very high degree, that aerial medium which divides the spectator from the distance. The effect of sunshine is very skillfully managed.

21. *Portrait of a Gentleman and his Children.*—Sir W. Beechey.

A picture calculated to please and interest all fathers.

41. *Lord Wriothesley Russell.*—W. Owen, R. A.

This being no more than a mere preparation for a picture, we forbear to say any thing of it.

47. *Portrait of the Hon. T. Grenville.*—T. Phillips, R. A.

If this portrait were exhibited in a foreign collection, it alone would suffice to stamp the fame of the artist; and to confirm what has long been proved, that this country possesses the best in this branch of the art for drawing, expression, clearness and force of colour, and, above all, for individuality. It has equal

claim to the praise bestowed on Vandyk, Reynolds, Hoppner, and Opie, and is a model for the young portrait-painter.

58. *Portrait of His R. H. the Prince of Wales, &c. &c.*—J. S. Copley, R. A.

A very large canvas, covered with what is not very likely to mislead the public taste. The officers in the back-ground are too diminutive, and make the Prince look like a Brobdignag general at a Lilliputian review. The colouring offends, from the large daubs of deep blue, plastered on in profusion, and relieved by the black hide of the charger that carries his Royal Highness; between whose legs, and in the distance, are seen a host of little figures, seemingly cut out of pasteboard or tin. The Prince looks like an apparition of the old exploded taste of Hyacinth Rigaud, so happily ridiculed by Hogarth, in the back-ground of his first picture in "*Mariage à la Mode.*"

66. *Venus and Cupids.*

99. *Titania.*—H. Howard, R. A.

To express the charms of beauty and the witcheries of love, here is a frigid Venus, and stupid Cupids. The lifeless lady intended for Shakespeare's Fairy Queen seems more akin to the deputy in *Measure for Measure*, "whose blood was very snow-broth." The attendant fairies are of the same family; and the cold green hue that pervades the picture, gives them a complexion more suited to the pining vestal than to the sportive wanderers of the night.—To a real lover of art, surely no pictures can appear so disgusting as these inanimate, mawkish representations, equally devoid of feeling and fancy, in short, of any

thing that can interest ; but which a depraved taste has, forsooth ! styled classical. Student ! beware of such short-lived, or, rather, lifeless monotony ; and in chastening the wild fire of fancy, let it not be quenched in the timid scruples of scholastic servility. The style of this tame production, and that of the Keeper's picture opposite, may be termed the *Scylla and Charybdis* of composition and painting.

74. *A Landscape*.—J. Constable.

A fresh and spirited view of an inclosed fishpond : a very masterly performance.

79. *Portrait of Walter Scott, Esq.*—H. Raeburn.

This last of the minstrels shews how lamentably the race is degenerated ; for never was a more unpoetical physiognomy delineated on canvas : we might take him for an auctioneer or a land-surveyor, or a travelling dealer and chapman ; in short, for any character but a bard. As a print of this picture by the Scotch Reynolds (falsely so called) is before the public, we merely remark, that the back-ground appears too methodical, and the distance wants medium. The figure, upon the whole, is well drawn and composed.

80. *Portrait of a Lady and her Attendant*.—W. Owen, R. A.

One of the most pleasing pictures in the exhibition. The principal figure, though not beautiful, is very agreeable, her dress appropriate, and her attitude characteristic. The negro attendant is also truly in character. The colouring and execution are worthy the attention of every artist. This picture, as well as Mr. Thomson's *Titania*, must be seen, it cannot be described.

85. *Lowther Castle, Westmoreland, the Seat of the Earl of Lonsdale : North-west View of Ullswater Lake : Evening*.—J. M. W. Turner, R. A.

The colouring is clear, beautiful, and natural, but the execution is slovenly and indistinct. The cattle in the fore-ground ill drawn and poorly grouped.

115. *The same. A North front View, with the River Lowther : Mid-day*.—J. M. W. Turner, R. A.

The sky rather dirty, owing to a profusion of Naples or patent yellow. In point of execution, it has the same defects as the former article, and, except in the above instance, the same charms of colour and choice of genial and appropriate scenery.

92. *Christ teacheth to be humble*.—B. West, R. A.

The conception of this picture does honour to the genius of the venerable President. It is simple, grand, and impressive. The countenance of our Lord is awfully amiable and well contrasted with the artless innocence of the child, and the winning softness of his maiden sister. To speak more correctly, it is a climax rather than a contrast. His attitude is dignified ; with one hand he points to heaven, and with the other he holds the arms of the infant ; and he may be considered as addressing the spectator ; thus conveying to all, in the most striking manner, the fundamental duty of his religion. The picture, however, is hastily and inaccurately composed. The feet of Christ are too small ; the child seems to stand on nothing, as the girl on whose lap he is supposed to stand, is neither

sitting nor standing. The predominating colour is blue, which gives a lively effect to the carnations.

94. *The Toilet*.—A. Chalon.

A most exquisite cabinet gem. The expression in the beautiful countenance of the young lady is highly fascinating; it is a mixture of pensive fondness and roguish whim, heightened with a trace of sentiment which bespeaks an affectionate heart. It is one of those forms at which we can gaze again and again with increased delight. The colouring is sweetly delicate, the dresses and choice of scenery admirable.

111. *A Landscape - Composition*.
B. Sass.

The composition, and the poetry which illustrates it, are equally frigid, abrupt, dry, and contemptible.

121. *A View near Sevenoaks, Kent*.
—Sir F. Bourgeois.

In this, and his other picture, the polar knight has manifested considerable improvement, though he is still swayed by contrarities. He has forsworn gamboge, and taken to sap-green. His other pieces are mere sketches. The detachment of horse in the time of Charles I. look like Falstaff's ragged regiment mounted on stolen cattle, and equipped in stolen accoutrements. The horse without his rider cannot be said to be *in* the skirmish; but from his size, proportioned to the party engaged, must be at a field's distance from them.

126. *Portrait of a young Lady*.—
S. W. Reynolds.

A most beautiful sketch, in an attitude chosen by taste itself. The light and shade are well conducted and appropriate, but the colouring is rather cold and gloomy.

127. *A Landscape, in which is introduced the Story of Diana and Actæon*.—A. W. Callcott, R. A.

The scenery romantic, and the colouring warm, but of an atmosphere unknown in England. The figures are not without character, but harsh in outline, and badly grouped.

154. *Cardenio relating his Story to Dorothea, the Priest, and the Barber*. (See Don Quixote).—
T. Clarke, A.

See Don Quixote yourself, and try if you cannot more happily embody the lively fancy of Cervantes, than by such a feeble and flimsy performance as this. Mr. Clarke once painted a good picture (Dorothea at the Brook); which, through the interest of the late Mr. Hoppner, who was determined to push him into the Academy, to the exclusion of Mr. Owen, fairly fixed him in an Associate's chair, where it seems he has slept ever since. We have heard of a Mr. Hamilton, a member of Parliament, who never in his whole life made but one speech, which, being a good one, gained him the title of single-speech Hamilton. The painter of Dorothea may be distinguished by that of single-picture Clarke.

167. *Fingal defending the Princess Fuinassollis*.—S. Drummond, A.

A scene from the sickly, fantastical, prose-run-mad reveries of Macpherson, painted in that style of dull rage, or "impotent vigour," in which the stuff is written. The Fingal here drawn would have made an excellent substitute for the jailer in Northcote's picture of the Death of Argyle.

169. *A stiff Breeze*.—B. Hoppner.

This performance of so young an

artist is entitled to great praise. He displays many traits of genius, and no faults which study and exercise may not correct. The effect of the breeze on the water is not happily produced; and the vessel wants freedom, and, apparently, rapidity of motion.

153. 157. *A Pair of elegant and pathetic Designs from a very popular novel.*—T. Stothard, R. A.

Their merit makes us regret that the pencil of this truly poetic artist should be occupied on subjects comparatively trifling. In his design for the staircase at Burleigh, he has given another convincing proof that England does not want a Raphael, if she had spirit to call into exercise the full powers of his genius.

114. *Titania, Puck, &c.*—H. Thomson, R. A.

To those who have seen pictures on this subject, or of a similar class, by Reynolds, and the late Messrs. Opie and Hoppner, the contemplation of this piece must be very gratifying. It unites breadth of *chiaro scuro*, and a correctness of drawing, to a beautiful tone of colour. In the person of Titania, the painter has embodied the ideal in the bloom of unfading youth. The figure of Puck in the back-ground is rather ungainly; though what it takes from the picture in beauty, it gives back to the principal figure in contrast. The appearance of Bottom with his ass's head among his companions in the distance, is characteristically ludicrous*.

160. *View of London from Greenwich Park.*—G. Arnald.

A fine and animated representation of a view which must interest every spectator, painted in a natural and pleasing style. In a subject of this kind, chosen from a spot so familiar to the public, and of the execution of which every one is competent to judge, it behoves the artist to be careful of his fame: but when the work is executed in such a manner as to take the lead of every local landscape in the exhibition, it is mortifying to all parties, that it should be doomed to a place where, without the help of glasses, it is impossible to view it; and the connoisseur and student must console themselves with the hope of seeing it again in the British Gallery next spring. At the same time, no one can help observing, that, in justice, it ought to have changed places with Mr. Lawrence's family piece below. It is the general ill-treatment of such artists as Mr. Arnald, and the unfair obtrusion of common-place, unmeaning trash, recommended solely by a shameless rapidity of brush, that have made the Royal Academy exhibition what it is. The frequent instances of this partiality might justify a qualified application of Lord Chesterfield's sarcasm on a similar occasion:

*Nature and truth are little seen,
But folly at full length.*

181. *Portrait of the Hon. Stewart Wortley.*—W. Owen, R. A.

The honourable gentleman holds in his right hand a snuff-box, from which he seems, by the position of his finger and thumb, to have just taken a pinch; while, with his other hand, he is disengaging a handkerchief from his left pocket. This is

* Mr. Thomson's whole-length portrait of a lady (No. 46), proves that he is equally excellent in both walks of art.

no doubt an improvement in characteristic employ; and we may expect next year, to behold a princess combing her lap-dog, or a baronet pulling on his boots. The colouring of the portrait is heavy, and the shadows black as soot, and yet this dingy performance is hung in the most conspicuous place in the exhibition.

188. *Portrait of the Marquis of Hartington.*—J. Jackson.

It may rather be styled the portrait of a Walcheren coat, and a large dog, one of whose legs seems not to belong to him.

208. *A past Grand Senior Warden of Ancient Freemasons.*—G. Clint.

Well painted, with a strict adherence to costume.

217. *Mrs. Sparks as Alice in the Castle Spectre.*—A. Archer.

A good representation of old lace, inclosing ugliness and formality.

231. *Venus lamenting over the dead Body of Adonis.*—W. M. Craig.

This, and all Mr. Craig's works, are *emprunts* from every artist. He, of all his profession, may be emphatically termed a *parodist*. Not a single figure, tree, or flower of his, that may not be traced to the Marquis of Stafford's gallery, where he has been long employed! To a knowledge of the figure, not absolutely contemptible, he unites a power of colour, and a facility of copying, which passes among the ignorant for universality of taste. His picture of the Love-Letter, now exhibiting at the Water-Colour Society in Old Bond-street, is a translation (to use his own expression) from Ostade; and his landscapes are repetitions, in the same way, from both the Teniers, Polembourg, &c. Perhaps he will discover, when it

is too late, that the best mimic is the worst actor.

244. *Landscape and Cattle.*—

B. Barker.

A fine cool landscape; in point of uniform good colouring, the best perhaps in the exhibition. The execution, like that of Mr. Turner, is rather slovenly; the cattle and figures are indistinctly made out; they want drawing and finishing. The other parts, the trees, fore and back-ground, &c. excellent, and remind us of Rysdael.

268. *The Distressed Mother.*—

C. Allingham.

The form and expression of the mother are admirable, the child rather too like plaster. His portrait of T. Scott, Esq. (No. 281) is a strong likeness, painted with great truth and spirit.

311. *Portrait of Mr. Serjeant Rough.*—H. Howard, R. A.

A stiff delineation of a baby-faced barrister, set off with band and wig. The colouring equally insipid, languid, and cold.

315. *Mr. Lovegrove, of the Theatre Royal, Bath, in the Character of Storm, in Ella Rosenberg.*—E. Bird.

This portrait combines, in a small compass, more likeness and character than any theatrical portrait in the exhibition. The *Choristers rehearsing*, and his *Game of Put*, above stairs, are replete with humour and character; and avoiding the too common affectation of *producing* an effect, they are faithful and true to nature. Without the apparent labour, he has more of the silvery hue of D. Teniers than any of his contemporaries. The contemplation of works so rich in fancy and expression, will furnish to

the student and the amateur a fund of entertainment.

420. *Portrait of Captain Foljambe, 20th Regiment of Light Dragoons.*—J. R. Smith.

A smart and well painted portrait in crayons, which does honour to the pencil of this clever artist.

436. *A Girl with an Ague.*—J. Downman, A.

The paleness of the patient might naturally be ascribed to chlorosis or catarrhus, or a fit of the sullens, or of don't-know-howish, nothing-to-do-ishness; but we are told, on legal authority, that it is, to all intents and purposes, an ague. The painter is indebted to a *learned friend*, (no less a personage than the historian of the reign of George III.) for the following epigrammatic impromptu in illustration of his subject:

“If you want a thing to plague you,
“You had better have the ague!”

But, after all, it is a moot point, whether the painter inspired the poet, or the poet the painter; and we may suppose them disputing the precedence, like the two kings of *Brentford*:

1st K.—“You must begin, ma foy!”

2d K.—“Sweet sir, pardonnez moy!”

Mr. Adolphus might have improved his recipe, by suggesting an infallible predisposition for the quaking fit—as thus:

If you want a thing to plague you,
Get cross-examin'd—for the ague.

448. *A Fishing-Smack in Harbour.*—J. Thomson.

A pleasing composition spoiled by a bad sky. The clouds look like daubs of white-wash.

488. *A Frame, containing three*

Studies of Cottage Figures.—T. Uwins.

These studies from nature are freely executed with spirit and breadth, by an artist who one day will be released from the trammels of the booksellers. His genius is worthy of a higher destiny.

546. *A Portrait.*—Borckhardt.

Reader! if you wish for an inveterate likeness, for a portrait that shall tell the truth, and nothing but the truth, pray sit to Mr. Borckhardt.

The miniatures, as usual, occupy a considerable space, covered with shoals of pretty *mediocre*, and of talent triflingly wasted. Among them, the works of Miss Betham, A. Chalon, Watts*, Engleheart, Hone, A. Robertson, Clint, and Bone, the enameller, shine most conspicuous.

In the model-room are a basso-relievo, “*Instruct the ignorant;*” and a monument for India, by Flaxman, which rival the best works of the ancients in this style. A design for a Temple to Fame, by Haycock, and a drawing of the Temple of Jupiter Olympius, at Agrigentum, restored, by R. Smirke, A. claim distinguished notice. Other designs by Soane, Gandy, &c. with a most masterly sketch of the breaking up of a Camp, by Mr. Hayward, are excellent, but must be seen to be duly appreciated.

The busts of this year are an improvement on those of former exhibitions. Among those by Nollekens, is one of a lady of quality, which seems to breathe the animation of life. There are others of various

* The portrait by Watts, of his mother, is painted *con affetto*, and does equal honour to his genius and his heart.

merit by Turnerelli, Bubb, Proserpi, Garrard, and Chantrey.

Thus we have taken a rapid, and, we trust, an impartial survey of the present year's exhibition of the Royal Academy. Considering the principles on which this school of art was founded, and the hopes which were formed on its first establishment, surely no one will be hardy enough to assert that its progress has been sufficiently prosperous to answer the main ends of its institution. That talents have been called forth which would else have lain dormant, and that genius has received an impulse which nothing but public competition and the prospect of public favour could give, it cannot be denied; but, at the same time, the evidence of this and the past years too clearly proves that the exercise of talents has been frequently ill directed, and that the energies of genius have been paralysed in their development, or wasted in vain. The public, we hesitate not to repeat it, are solely to blame for this, nor need we go far to trace the evil to its true source. It will be found in that spurious taste so common among us, which is founded on prejudice, and not on principle; which exalts the ancients at the expence of the moderns; which despises every effort of art that is not sanctioned by age, and in yielding passive obedience to the divine right of Italy and Holland over every province of design, dooms the entire race of our national artists to eternal vassalage, and chains them to Procrustes' bed of servile mediocrity. Hence the affected preference of the essays of young artists, and the studied ne-

glect of those works which are the offspring of genius matured by experience, and which provoke a comparison, rather than a contrast with the models of antiquity. It is a fact not generally known, that the president of the Royal Academy, during a professional life of fifty years, has not received more than two orders from noblemen*; indeed, the encouragement of the public has been so scantily extended to him, that had he solely depended on it for subsistence, he must have pined in obscurity and indigence. Stothard, who, with a genius the most versatile and the most inexhaustible, combines the judgment of a critic and the correctness of an antiquary, has been compelled to retract his labours, at the discretion of his patrons, the booksellers, to the humble detail of literary embellishment and auxiliary illustration. His picture of the Canterbury Pilgrims, which, in the opinion of an accomplished connoisseur, would have done honour to any school at any period, and for which the lovers of art are indebted to the public spirit of an obscure individual, while it earned him a full harvest of applause, failed in procuring him the more substantial reward of professional encouragement. A multitude of other instances might be adduced to an extent beyond the limits of this paper; but these serve to demonstrate, that England has been hitherto but a stepmother to the arts. Her fostering kindness has been partially and capriciously bestowed, and at times unjustly withheld.

* The pictures painted for his Majesty must of course be excepted.

The remedy for this grievance is as obvious as the grievance itself. In order to promote the growth of art in our own country, we must prepare ourselves to cultivate it by enquiring how it grew and flourished in others. A little reflection will refute the vulgar notion, that its progress among us has been retarded by physical disadvantages; for every page in its history proves, that it is influenced by the operation of moral causes alone. The great bar to its advancement here, is that commercial spirit which insinuates itself into our most refined and disinterested pursuits; which checks the liberal current of our feelings; which ap-

preciates the gems of genius, not by their merit, but their rarity; and consequently holds at a cheap rate the productions of an artist, until his death shall have determined their number, and established a criterion to fix their market price. Let but a nobler impulse be given to this spirit; let the national importance of art be duly estimated; in fine, let our *zeal* for its encouragement be guided by knowledge, and this highly favoured country, which has given birth to a Shakspeare and a Milton, may revive in future times the age and the genius of Raphael and Michael Angelo.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE REPOSITORY OF ARTS, &c.

MR. EDITOR,

DESIROUS of giving the greatest possible publicity to a perfectly novel branch of the FINE ARTS, may I crave permission to avail myself of the extended circulation of your *Repository*, to submit to the perusal of your fair readers the following notice and prospectus of an undertaking, which, I flatter myself, will meet with universal approbation?

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

C. C.

15th May, 1810.

TO THE FAIR OF THE UNITED KINGDOM. PROPOSALS FOR GIVING INSTRUCTION IN *Hypodematics.*

THE art or science of HYPODEMATIC (for it is both an art and science,) although practised from time immemorial in every country, has hitherto lingered in unpardonable obscurity. Consigned to the hands of the handicraft and trading vulgar, its principles were never philosophically investigated, its beauties remained unknown, its dignity trodden under foot. To prove this assertion, I need but quote the ignominious appellation with which it has been branded at all times. Common delicacy must feel shocked to hear it usually designated by the

vulgar and opprobrious denomination of—SHOE-MAKING. Thanks, however, to the exertions of our fair country-women, this noble art has already begun to emerge from its disgraceful condition; and, should my efforts be crowned with success, it will soon be entirely rescued from its unmerited state of degradation, and placed on a level with the other liberal arts. HYPODEMATIC will soon form an essential requisite in the education of the accomplished gentlewoman.

But to attain so desirable a purpose, the individual exertions of

our fair, however general and praiseworthy, can never be deemed sufficient, unless they be guided by systematic instruction. It had been my good fortune to be educated and set up in the *hypodematical* line by my father, a respectable shoemaker in Little Britain; but being of a speculative turn of mind, every pair of shoes I made absorbed in philosophical disquisitions on the nature of the construction, treble the time which was required for their mere handicraft fabrication. This probably influenced my worldly concerns; my name soon appeared in the public annals which record officially the achievements of our generals and admirals; and my person within the precincts of the Prytaneum of the Unsuccessful in St. George's Fields. In this state of solitary retirement, instead of joining the idle sports of my fellow sufferers at fives, or shuttle-cock, my studious disposition led me to reflect, refine, and philosophically to meditate on the principles of my former occupation; and such was the eagerness of my researches, that before the kindness of one of my female patrons had rescued me from my state of profitable seclusion, I had succeeded in reducing the whole art of shoemaking into a simple, but comprehensive system, to which I thought myself warranted in affixing the nobler term of **HYPODEMATICS**.

The fruits of my labours I now respectfully offer to the fair sex. It is my intention to teach hypodematics, in all its branches, upon reasonable terms; the rudiments may be learned in a few lessons, although higher attainments in the art will require a more ex-

tended course of instruction, and a proportionate share of private practice.—My terms are 10s. 6d. per lesson, and 2 guineas entrance.

To facilitate as much as lies in my power the attainment of this valuable art, I have thought it right to anticipate the wants of my fair pupils by providing chests, containing a complete apparatus of hypodematical instruments, commonly called shoemakers' tools, assorted according to the rank or fancy of every scholar, and varying in price accordingly. They are of the following classes:

No. 1. Hypodematical apparatus for the nobility: most of the instruments of silver, lasts of rosewood, porphyry lapstone, highly perfumed cerate (*vulgo* cobblers' wax), &c. &c. &c. **THIRTY GUINEAS.**

No. 2. Ditto for the gentry: instruments plated, lasts of mahogany or lignum vitæ, marble lapstone, cerate free from smell, &c. &c. &c. **TWENTY GUINEAS.**

No. 3. Ditto for respectable tradesmen's families: common instruments, oaken lasts, flint lapstone, common cobblers' wax, &c. &c. &c. **TEN GUINEAS.**

N. B. Orders, post paid, will be executed with dispatch and punctuality.

The advantages of this elegant and refined accomplishment are too well known to, and appreciated by, the fair sex, to require any encomiums on my part. Suffice it to say, that, at the trifling expence of about eighty guineas for instruction and instruments, any lady may be rendered capable of making her own shoes, slippers, or boots, in a manner not only the most tasteful, but

far more durable, than those fabricated by the common shoemaker; and, independent of the superiority of the external appearance of her foot, her step will be rendered infinitely more graceful, nay, so sure as effectually to prevent any accident or *faux pas*. Moreover, having, in my proposed undertaking, been encouraged to hope for the patronage of the Royal Academy, the fair student will no doubt be afforded an opportunity to display her proficiency to the British public, by sending her slippers or half-boots to the next year's exhibition at Somerset-House.

But as the time of one man is not adequate to diffuse the art with the desirable rapidity by means of private instructions, I beg leave to state, that, as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers (not less than 500) shall be found, I shall hold, in a central part of the town,

A PUBLIC COURSE OF HYPODEMATICAL LECTURES,
to consist of six lectures, embracing the following objects:

1st *Lect.* General history of HYPODEMATICS, or the art of being well shod, from the earliest ages of the world to the present time.

2d *Lect.* Comparative anatomy of the foot in general; structure of the female foot and ankle; to be illustrated by plaster casts of the female foot of all nations.

3d *Lect.* Principles of KALOPODICS, or the art of improving the beauty of the female foot.—PODOGONOMICS, or the science of judging of the disposition and temper from the conformation of the foot, and the great toe in particular.—CALLOTOMY, or corn-cutting, &c.

4th *Lect.* Elements of HYPODEMATICS, PEDILOMETRY, or the doctrine of taking measure, illustrated by geometrical diagrams.—RHAPTOTOMY, or the art of cutting out the stuff, &c.

5th *Lect.* Formation of lasts, soles, heels, &c.; joining, sewing, binding, finishing, &c. exemplified by numerous specimens of shoes, pumps, slippers, sandals, clogs, galoshes, half-boots, pattens, &c.

6th *Lect.* CREPIDOCRACY, or the art of rendering the slipper instrumental in the regulation of domestic government.

Terms per course, FIVE GUINEAS. CRISPIN CLOG.

No. 55, Coblers' Terrace, 15th May, 1810.

ON THRESHING MACHINES.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

I OBSERVED in my last, that corn in the ear being pressed back with the finger towards the root, is started with a small force; I must now beg to remark, that this applies only to wheat and barley. Beans, peas, and the whole of the leguminous class, will be the most effectually

started by a strong concussion of a blow, as their seeds are inclosed in cells that require some force to open them, particularly when they are enveloped in the leafy halm. Oats have not much contact with their straw, and a small motion to and fro easily starts them.

The smooth and glossy surface of

the straw of wheat, barley, oats, &c. contrasted with the rough appearance of the ear, points out a principle that will effectually start the corn from the one, without injuring the other. This principle I shall in some of your future numbers endeavour to describe; till when, I remain your's, &c.

AN ECONOMIST.

ON COMMERCE.

No. IV.

IN pursuance of the notice given in a former number, of the rout we intended to take in our tour, we begin with that part of the Barbary coast which is nearest to Egypt, which is Barca, a desert, included in the state of Tripoli. The commodities exported and imported by this state, as well as by Tunis, adjoining to it, being very near, if not quite the same as those of Algiers, we shall include them all under one head; and observe, that the exports from those piratical states is chiefly corn, with which they supply some of the countries on the northern shore of the Mediterranean. To this may be added Barbary horses, olives, wool, oil, soap, dates, figs, raisins, ostrich feathers, hides, honey, wax, iron, alum, and hair. They import from Europe, English and Venetian cloths, lead, shot, deal boards, spices, saffron, silks, iron, canvas, madder, wire, paper, cotton, wool, yarn, and perpetuanos (a slight woollen stuff, manufactured in Devonshire). Proceeding westward, we arrive at the empire of Morocco, containing the three kingdoms of Fez, Morocco, and Suz; but as this empire possesses no mercantile shipping by which to carry on a trade by sea, the Europeans who trade with it, carry those articles which it stands in need of, in the vessels of their respective countries. Those commodities are linen and woollen cloths, iron, wrought and unwrought, brimstone, fire-arms, gunpowder, and lead; for which they take in exchange, fine copper, wax, hides, Morocco leather, fine wool, gums, honey, soap, elephants' teeth, ostrich feathers, dates, almonds, and other fruits;

and also barbs, supposed to be the fleetest horses in the world. The Moors of this empire carry on trade with the inland inhabitants of this part of Africa, by means of caravans, which go twice in every year to Mecca and Medina, partly on a religious account, and partly for traffic. These caravans consist of some thousands of camels, horses, and mules, which convey various sorts of woollen manufacture, Morocco skins, indigo, cochineal, &c. and bring back silks, muslins, and drugs of several kinds.

By the caravans to Negroland, they send salt, silk, woollen manufactures, and receive in exchange, gold, ivory, and negro slaves, most of the latter being for the emperor, to recruit his black army.

In the course of this inland commerce, there is a mode of traffic by much too curious to be passed over in silence. It occurs at a place called Tagazarael; in the great desert of Sahara, and is carried on between these caravans to Negroland, and the natives of Tombut or Tombucto, in the following manner: When the caravan arrives at the above place, the chiefs of the negroes depute some persons to receive it with great ceremony; to these deputies is always added some Arab, or other, established amongst the negroes, to take down the names of the several merchants, more particularly those who deal in salt, as well as those who bring other articles; and to observe to them, at the same time, that the trade is to be conducted without speaking to each other, in order to prevent quarrels and disorder; which is more religi-



DUCK SHOOTING.

Printed by J. P. NEWMAN, REVUEUR of ARTS & C. Pub. by W. LITTLE at the Strand, LONDON.

W. Wood

ously observed than can be imagined. This commerce is always carried on by exchange or barter, and only twice in each-day, that is, in the morning and evening, on account of the great heat of the climate, being but few degrees from the equator; and great care is taken, that the first comers of both nations should be those who are the first to dispose of their merchandize. Matters being thus previously arranged, mats are spread upon the ground, on which each Moor or Arab lays down his salt, or other commodities, in different heaps or parcels, and of different sizes, always retiring from the place after he has so done. Immediately afterwards a negro trader comes, and having selected such parcels or heaps as

suit him, he places by their side as much gold dust, &c. as he thinks they are worth. If the Arab, or Moor (who returns as soon as the negro has withdrawn), is satisfied with what is offered, he places a handful of salt, or some other article, as the case may be, as a sign of his agreeing to the bargain; otherwise the negro adds to his offer until the bargain is finally adjusted. When the barter is thus concluded, the chief officers measure the salt, and weigh the gold, retaining, as customs or duty for their master, one-twelfth part of the salt or other article, and one ounce from every pound of gold, which, according to our troy weight, is one-twelfth part also.

MERCATOR & CO.

PLATE 31.—BRITISH SPORTS.

WILD-DUCK SHOOTING.

IN the annexed engraving Mr. Howitt has, with his usual spirit and fidelity, given a representation of the shooting of wild ducks: but having, in this instance, forestalled any observation we might make on

the subject, we are under the necessity of referring the reader, as we did last month, to a preceding number of the *Repository*, which contains an account of the various methods of taking and shooting this water-fowl.—See *Vol. II. p. 319.*

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

AN interesting volume, illustrated with engravings, entitled *Travels and Adventures in Canada and the Indian Territories*, between the years 1760 and 1776, by Alexander Henry, Esq. may shortly be expected. This work depicts the manners of several nations of North American Indians, as they appeared to the author under various and, in some instances, very impressive circumstances, during a period of sixteen years.

Mr. E. A. Kendal will speedily publish *Travels in the Northern Parts of the United States*, in

1807, 8, 9, and 10. The country described in this book, comprises an important part of the territory of the United States, with which we are at present comparatively unacquainted; and the work will be embellished with several plates.

An edition of Lord Valentia's *Travels*, in octavo, is preparing for the press, with many corrections, and some abridgments of the less important parts of the narrative.

Cowper's translation of *Homer* into English blank verse, illustrated with fifty engravings from the paintings and designs of Fuseli, Howard,

Smirke, Stothard, Westall, &c. will speedily be published in four octavo volumes. The engravings were originally designed for a splendid edition of Pope's translation, lately published, of which the letter-press of the large paper copies was unfortunately destroyed by fire. This accident has afforded the admirers of Cowper an opportunity of procuring illustrations to his volumes, which, as proof impressions, having had the privilege of being taken from the plates prior to the quotation from the poem being affixed, are as applicable to the text of one version as to that of the other.

Mr. George Cumberland, of Bristol, has in the press two volumes of *Original Tales*. He is likewise preparing for publication a work, with sixty plates, on the *Principles of the Composition of the Ancients*.

The amateurs of the fine arts will be pleased to learn, that it is intended to publish by subscription a facsimile of Wilson's *Sketch-Book*, being studies and designs by that great artist, made in Italy and Rome in the year 1752. It will consist of fifty plates, the size of the originals, to be engraved by Mr. J. Whessell; and will form a demy quarto volume.

A *Statement of Facts* respecting the late insurrection in India, delivered to the governor-general on his arrival at Madras, by William Petrie, Esq. second in council, will shortly be laid before the public in an octavo volume.

Mr. George Colman has in the press a translation into familiar blank verse of the *Comedies of Terence*.

Lord Kenyon will shortly publish his sentiments on the *Roman Catholic Question*.

An abridgment of Hooker's *Ecclesiastical Polity*, in an octavo volume, will speedily appear.

The Rev. J. Williams, curate of Stroud, will shortly publish a small volume of *Poems*, illustrative of subjects moral and divine; with an ode on vaccination, addressed to Dr. Jenner.

Dr. Drake has in the press, under the title of the *Gleaner*, a selection of essays from scarce or neglected periodical papers, with introduction and notes. It will extend to four octavo volumes, and form an useful accompaniment to the various editions of the *Essayists*.

The Rev. Dr. Baker, of Cawston, Norfolk, has put to press the *Psalms evangelized*, in a continued explanation, which is intended to be comprised in an octavo volume.

Mr. Crab has in the press a third part of the *Preceptor and his Pupils*, containing an elucidation of synonymous words in the English language.

The Rev. David Saville, of Edinburgh, is printing a series of *Discourses on the peculiar Doctrines of Revelation*, in an octavo volume.

Dr. Bradley is preparing a work, to contain the *First Lines of the London Practice of Physic*, which is intended to be a strictly practical book, and therefore not to include any theory of medicine, nor to have any interference with midwifery and surgery.

Messrs. Crosby and Co. have just published new and, in most instances, considerably improved edi-

tions of the following useful and popular works:—

. *Treatise on the Choice, Buying, and general Management of Live Stock.* By the author of the Complete Grazier. Second edition, 8vo. 6s.

. *A concise Treatise on the Art of Angling.* By Thomas Best. Ninth edition, 12mo. 2s. 6d.

. *An Introduction to the Use of the Globes.* By John Greig. Second edition, 18mo.

. *Death of Cain.* Third edition, 3s.

. *Essays in Rhetoric, abridged, chiefly from Dr. Blair's Lectures.* Sixth edition, 12mo. 4s. 6d.

Mr. Woelfl, so well known to every musical amateur as a worthy pupil of the great Mozart, will speedily commence the publication of a collection of entirely new and original music, wholly composed by himself, entitled *Woelfl's Harmonic Budget*. It will successively comprise a number of elegant and scientific preludes, Walzes, Polonaises, songs, rondos, minuets, ducts, trios, airs with variations; in short, every possible diversity of movements. The piano-forte will be throughout the leading instrument, but some of the pieces will occasionally be enriched with a harp, violin, flute, or other accompaniment; and although the various compositions will necessarily be of different degrees of facility, so as to adapt the work to different degrees of proficiency, yet particular care will be taken to avoid unnecessary difficulties. As it is of the greatest importance that the compositions of such a master should be played neither quicker nor slower than the author intended, the length of a re-

gulator, to swing one or more notes of a certain value, will invariably be noted at the beginning of every movement; and in consideration of the novelty of such notation, which is not generally understood, although in itself extremely simple, proper directions will not only be given to enable the most inexperienced scholar to comprehend its use; but to preclude the possibility of an erroneous conception, Mr. Ackermann, the publisher, will provide neat *regulators*, correctly graduated, at a trifling expence. The work will be completed in twelve monthly parts, the first of which will appear on the 1st of July.

Mr. Meyer, sen. has issued proposals for publishing by subscription, a *Selection of Psalms and Hymns*, part of which are used in the principal churches and chapels in London, arranged for the harp, with an accompaniment (*ad libitum*) for the piano-forte or organ: to which will be added, some pieces of sacred music from Handel, with an *obligato* accompaniment for the piano-forte, and some expressly composed for this work.

An English gentleman, lately escaped from France, has in the press, a *Picture of Verdun*; being an interesting statement of every circumstance connected with the detention of our countrymen at that place.

Agreeably to the wish of many of the citizens of Schaffhausen, the birth-place of the late Johannes von Müller, the magistrates of that town have resolved to purchase the library of the celebrated historian of Switzerland, amounting to 3000 volumes, as a tribute of respect to his memory.

At a late meeting of the Society

of Arts, a premium of fifty guineas was awarded to Mr. John Davis, of John-street, Spitalfields, for a highly ingenious fire-escape, which promises to be of great utility in decreasing the number of personal accidents which are so frequently occurring in cases of fire. This contrivance consists of a curious, yet simply constructed ladder, or rather three ladders so combined as to admit of their being slid out, like the tube of a pocket telescope, to the height of from forty to fifty feet, if required; carrying up at the same time a box to receive females or children, or small valuables, while the less timid can descend the ladder. The box, by means of a chain and pulley worked by the people below, descends to the ground, where being instantly unhooked, another box is sent up while the first is emptying. All this is performed in about two minutes. This apparatus is erected on a carriage with four wheels, nine feet long and five wide, furnished with the usual apparatus, and harness for yoking a horse to it, for the more speedy removal to the scene of danger.

The following curious circumstance respecting the toad is communicated by a correspondent: "A person," says he, "in the neighbourhood of Maidstone, who manufactures brown paper, informed me, while I was observing his people at work, that he had frequently placed a toad amidst a pile of sheets to be pressed, and always found it alive and well on taking it out, though it must have sustained with the paper a pressure equivalent to several tons; but a frog could never survive the same degree of pressure.

Sir George Mackenzie, accom-

panied by Mr. Henry Holland and Mr. Richard Bright, of the university of Edinburgh, has sailed from Leith for Stromness, whence they proceed to Iceland in a vessel from London. The object of this arduous undertaking is to explore a part of that inhospitable country, which, nevertheless, in the present circumscribed state of our commerce, is well worth the attention of Great Britain. In return for our coarse fabrics, we might procure from it such articles as Iceland, with proper management, would yield in great plenty, such as fish, oil, feathers, and sulphur, the scarcity of which last article is such as to have already attracted the notice of parliament.

Lucien Bonaparte, who possesses a fine villa in the vicinity of Rome, and devotes his attention to the arts and sciences, has recently made some valuable discoveries. Several houses belonging to the ancient Tusculum have been discovered, in which have been found, besides various pieces of furniture, seven large statues, one of them a Muse of singular beauty. The Roman antiquaries estimate this treasure at 22,000 rix-dollars.

Steam has been applied, in the United States of America, to the purposes of inland navigation, with complete success. The passage-boat between New-York and Albany is 160 feet long, and wide in proportion, for accommodations for 100 passengers; and the machine which moves her wheels, is equal to the power of 24 horses, and is kept in motion by steam from a copper boiler 8 or 10 feet in length. Her route is 150 miles, which she performs regularly twice a week,

and sometimes in so little as 32 hours. When the wind is fair, light square sails are employed to increase her speed.

Mr. Descroizilles, a French chemist, has published some observations on the preservation of vegetables for distillation by salting. To preserve rose-leaves, for example, he gives the following directions: Take 4 pounds troy of rose-leaves, and pound them two or three minutes with 1-3d of their weight of common salt. The flowers thus bruised with the salt, will soon give out their juice, and produce a paste of little bulk, which must be put into an earthen vessel or small cask, and proceed in the same manner till you have filled it. Stop the vessel close, and keep it in a cool place till wanted. This fragrant paste may be distilled at leisure in a common still, diluted with about double its weight of pure water. This process is particularly applicable to those herbs the water of which distilled by the common method will not keep.

Mr. G. Cumberland, having found the wear of steel files rather expensive, has been induced to seek a substitute for abrading hard bodies; and has discovered, that clay may be employed for that purpose. Wet pieces of this substance folded up in muslin, cambric, and Irish linen, forced by the pressure of the hand into the interstices of the threads, so as to receive a correct mould, and then well baked, form a new species of file, capable of destroying steel itself, and very useful in cutting glass, polishing and rasping wood, ivory, and all sorts of metals.

No. XVIII. Vol. III.

Mr. Ackermann has in the engraver's hands a *portrait of the new Emperor of France*, which is expected to appear early in June. The sympathy which this victim of Bonaparte's ambition has excited in this country, will, no doubt, repay the trouble of the proprietor, who constantly endeavours to gratify public curiosity with similar subjects.

A society of learned Orientalists has lately been instituted at Vienna, under the patronage of Count Wenceslaus Rzewuski: they have circulated a splendid prospectus, in German and French, of a work which they intend to publish in quarterly numbers, and which will annually form a folio volume of about 300 pages. In this prospectus they make very honourable mention of Sir William Jones and Sir William Ouseley, whose Oriental collections appear to be in some measure the model of their intended publication, which is to embrace every thing that can tend to illustrate Eastern literature, such as, 1. Languages—2. Eloquence and poetry—3. History, paleography, and numismatics—4. Geography, topography, and statistics—5. Philosophy, jurisprudence, and theology—6. Mathematics, physics, natural history, and medicine—7. Bibliography and miscellaneous articles, particularly an account of works relative to Oriental literature published during the preceding quarter. The editors of this German publication, the title of which is *Fundgruben des Orients*, or *Eastern Mines*, have the advantage of free access to some of the public libraries at Constantino-ple, the imperial collection at Vienna, the admirable manuscripts of

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Count Wenceslaus Rzewuski, and other treasures of inestimable value. Communications are solicited in French, English, and Italian, as well as in German and Latin.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Flowers of Literature for 1808—1809; or, Characteristic Sketches of Human Nature and Modern Manners. To which are added, a general View of Literature during that Period; Portraits and Biographical Notices of eminent Literary and Political Characters; with Notes, historical, critical, and explanatory. By Francis Wm. Blagdon, Esq. 12mo. 6s.

This is the seventh of a series of annual volumes, with which probably most of our readers are acquainted. For the information, however, of those into whose hands they may not have chanced to fall, we shall just observe, that the principal object of the compiler, is to present extracts from the most interesting works that belong to the class of *belles lettres*, published during the year.

It is but justice to the present volume to state, that its selection exhibits an equal degree of taste and industry with any of its predecessors. It is embellished with portraits of Miss Temple, the Rev. Dr. Mavor, Sir R. K. Porter, Mr. Dimond, jun. and the late Mr. Elphinston; and opens with a well-written biographical account of each of those persons. Though we should not be disposed to subscribe to all the opinions expressed in the general view of British Literature

which forms the introduction, still it must be admitted, that the author's criticisms appear, with very few exceptions, judicious and candid.

A short Treatise on the Passions illustrative of the Human Mind.

By a Lady. 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

The design of this work, we are told by the author, is to facilitate the knowledge of man by a physical analysis of the passions, shewing their rise, relation, and tendency; that when you perceive a person possess such a passion you may expect such another along with it, and so gain an insight into the character.

To aid in the acquisition of this useful knowledge, is the object of the fair author of the volumes before us. To this end she has divided her work into four parts. The first contains general introductory matter, such as leads us to place in order the principles which contribute to form the character of man. The second part treats of such passions as shut up the character, and repel. Vice and virtue form no distinction in the order in which the passions are here treated, because the analysis which is given is physical. The third part consists of such passions as tend to open the mind, and lead to communication, whether virtuous or not. The fourth is a summary, or result of the whole, and speaks of such as are formed by the united influence of circumstance, passion, and reason.

This plan the author has executed in a manner which announces talents of a superior order. They display accurate observation, a vigorous understanding, and much

reflection. In favour of these qualities, those readers who are themselves fond of reflection, will be disposed to overlook the trifling defects in language and style which are here and there apparent; and though, like ourselves, they may not exactly concur in all the sentiments of the writer, we are confident that they will not fail to derive considerable pleasure, and even instruction, from her observations.

Soirées d'Automne; ou, le Vice puni, et la Vertu récompensée; à l'Instruction de la Jeunesse, et pour l'Usage des Ecoles. Par Mademoiselle G. Bertholet. 12mo. 4s. 6d.

The history of Joseph, undoubtedly one of the most interesting in the sacred volume, has been chosen by the fair author to exemplify the punishment of vice and the recompence of virtue. It was pronounced by Voltaire himself to be a subject well adapted to epic composition; and this idea was accomplished by M. Bitaubé, a French writer recently deceased, in a poem in prose, in nine cantos, after the manner of Gessner's *Death of Abel*.

In the work now under consideration, Mademoiselle Bertholet has followed the same model, and in the execution of her plan she has evinced talents of no mean order. She has availed herself with great ingenuity of the outline presented by the Jewish historian, while the incidents of her own-invention display considerable vigour and richness of imagination. The style, which is always pleasing, on some occasions approaches the sublime.

But though the general execution of this work demands our recommendation, we cannot forbear no-

ticing some particulars in which it appears defective. We have never been among the number of those who approved of the introduction of love-stories, and particularly of high-wrought pictures of criminal passion, into books designed for the improvement of children. This we know is often done by French authors, even by those who write for children of the most tender age; and though our objection to the practice may be termed a national prejudice, it is nevertheless a prejudice that we shall not easily be prevailed upon to relinquish.

The transferring of the mythology of Greece to Egypt is an anachronism, which might mislead youth into an opinion, that the same system of religion prevailed in both countries.

It is particularly unfortunate, that in this work, expressly designed for learners, there should be a greater number of typographical errors than we ever remember to have seen in any book of the same size.

Every Man his own Cattle-Doctor; or, a Practical Treatise on the Diseases of Horned Cattle: wherein is laid down a concise and familiar Description of all the Diseases incident to Oxen, Cows, and Sheep; together with the most simple and effectual Method of curing each Disorder through all its various Stages: and the most efficacious Treatment of Cows before, at, and after the Time of Calving, and also of Ewes during the Lambing Season. By Francis Clater. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

At a time when so much quackery prevails in literature, as well as in almost every department of art

and science; when the press teems with publications, which, like the baker's pudding, are composed of contributions levied from twenty different sources, we cannot too urgently call the public attention to such works as are the fruit of actual experience and reflection. To this class belongs the present volume, which, as the result of upwards of forty years' extensive practice, is strongly recommended to every proprietor of neat cattle and sheep, whose own experience has not qualified him to treat the various disorders incident to those valuable animals.

A genuine Guide to Health; or, Practical Essays on the most approved Means of preserving Health, and preventing Diseases. To which are added, cursory Observations on Intemperance and various Excesses, and the extraordinary Influence they have on the Human Frame; with Suggestions to counteract their baneful Effects. Also, Strictures on the peculiar Regimen and Management of Invalids, Women in child-bed, and Infants, with ample Instructions to select such articles of Food, &c. as are best adapted for them. Written in a brief, but comprehensive manner, by T. T. Churchill, M. D. professor of midwifery in London, author of the *New Practical Family Physician*, *Medical Remembrancer*, &c. &c. large 12mo. pp. 274. 4s. London, 1810.—Crosby and Co.

The utility of popular works upon medicine must entirely depend on the manner in which they are executed. In general, they are ill written, and contain dangerous

precepts; recommend improper remedies, or unsuitable doses; promote the purposes of quacks, and tend to destroy the comfort, and ruin the constitution of those unhappy persons, who not content with being the purchasers, become the dupes of these despicable publications. From this censure we are happy to exempt the present useful treatise. It contains much information, and is calculated to benefit society. The author is a man of experience, and has detailed the result of his observations in an interesting, feeling manner. Those, therefore, who wish to become informed of the means of bettering their own health, or of improving that of their neighbours, will do well to consult this little work, which offers very judicious advice upon most subjects connected with regimen and disease. We are convinced, that if the author's opinions were generally known and implicitly followed, much of evil, of sickness, and of misery would be prevented. The grand secret and mystery of health is temperance, a word of extensive import; and we are pleased to remark, that our author fully appreciates its value, and traces its beneficial influence on society in the most enlarged acceptation of the term. Our limits preclude us from supporting the opinion we have pronounced on the general merit of the work, by quoting long passages, but it would be unjust to the author as well as to ourselves, not to give one extract, which we have taken almost at random.

“The seeds of many diseases are sown in the cradle; and if as much violence was done to children in the next stage of life, very few, I

believe, would ever reach the age of maturity: but at school they live rather temperately, use a good deal of exercise, and enjoy the advantages of free air, which tend to correct the progress of those complaints so industriously formed during the infant state. How many children have fallen victims to luxury and repletion! Some people ignorantly suppose, that children, because they are delicate, require to be pampered with strong food, to strengthen them; whereas nothing can be worse adapted to furnish them with real strength and nourishment.—When a child grows up a little, and gets the direction of himself, it happens at a dangerous period, when the blood circulates freely, and the whole body is vigorous: then the passions break forth, and the spirits being liberated from what he considers the greatest restraint, burst out furiously, and will, at all hazards, be gratified. Then the youth glides rapidly down the current of vice and intemperance, and with avidity he drinks deep of the deadly cup. At the altars of Venus and Bacchus he offers up his constant sacrifice, as the only things worth esteeming; and leaves other enjoyments to the insensible, the stoic, and the dotard. In this career of dissipation he proceeds, till some friendly disease arrests his progress, or death cuts the thread of life. If, however, under the influence of friends or business, he is prevented from pursuing his wild course so furiously, the effects upon the constitution will be more progressive, though not less certain: his strength insensibly fails him; his spirits become irregular and unequal; his stomach being disorder-

ed, the appetite is depraved, and a variety of oppressive symptoms steal imperceptibly on him. Having no relish for plain wholesome food, he then has recourse to high seasoned cookery, rich sauces, and every species of palatable poison his disordered stomach suggests, with drink equally poisonous, which he greedily flies to, to consume his devoted and emaciated frame.”—P. 42.

Observations on the Rupture of the Uterus, on the Snuffles in Infants, and on Mania Lactea. By Thomas Denman, M. D. licentiate in midwifery of the Royal College of Physicians, London; and honorary member of the Royal Medical Society at Edinburgh. Svo. pp. 70. London. Johnson and Co. 1810.

From the delicate nature of the subjects treated of in the present publication, we can do little more than announce its appearance, and acquaint our medical readers, that they will find in it very useful and valuable information. The diseases to which the venerable author has devoted much patient and unwearyed attention, are of the most interesting character, and have not yet been sufficiently noticed by practical writers. We therefore rejoice, that Dr. Denman, in the maturity of his experience, has imparted to the public, a portion of that accurate and extensive information, which his large practice and opportunity have enabled him to acquire in a greater degree than is commonly enjoyed.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

The favourite Air, "Hope told a fluttering Tale," with Variations

for the Violin, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte (*ad libitum*), composed, and dedicated to W. W. Gratton, Esq. (*his Pupil*), by Thomas Powell. Pr. 2s. 6d.

However often this *tale* has been told over and over again, ever since Madame Catalani has astonished the musical world by the boldness of the beautiful variations which her unparalleled voice and execution have elicited from the same subject, we are in justice bound to pay our tribute of approbation to this similar instrumental effort of Mr. Powell's. His variations are neat, they display a due share of fertile invention, and adapt themselves well to the character of the violin. In No. 4, the subject is agreeably represented under a minor key; No. 5 we think somewhat too close an imitation of a variation in Pleyel's German Hymn. The termination, however (from the words "tempo primo"), does very great credit to the author's science; the simple subject is there resumed; but some novel turns and chords are introduced, which please the more, as they are unexpected, and rather uncommon in compositions of this nature. *A third original Air, with Variations for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to Miss Walsh, by J. B. Cramer. Pr. 4s.*

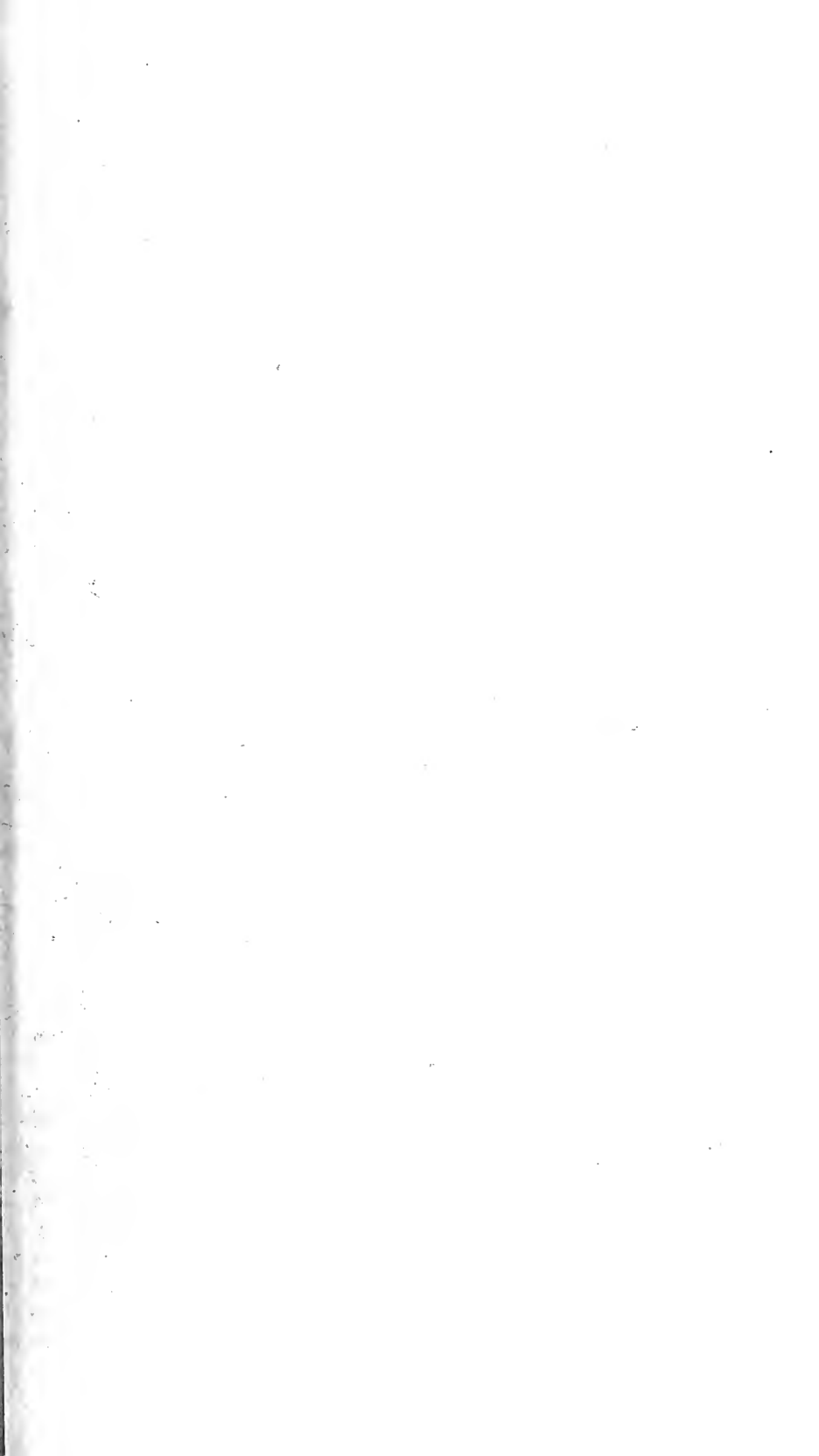
The theme of these variations is an allegretto moderato in B \flat , of simple, but neat construction; all the variations partake of the correct elegance which is peculiar to the author's performances. In No. 2 we observe a variety of excellent passages for the left hand; to which, in No. 3, the principal melody is judiciously assigned, the right being

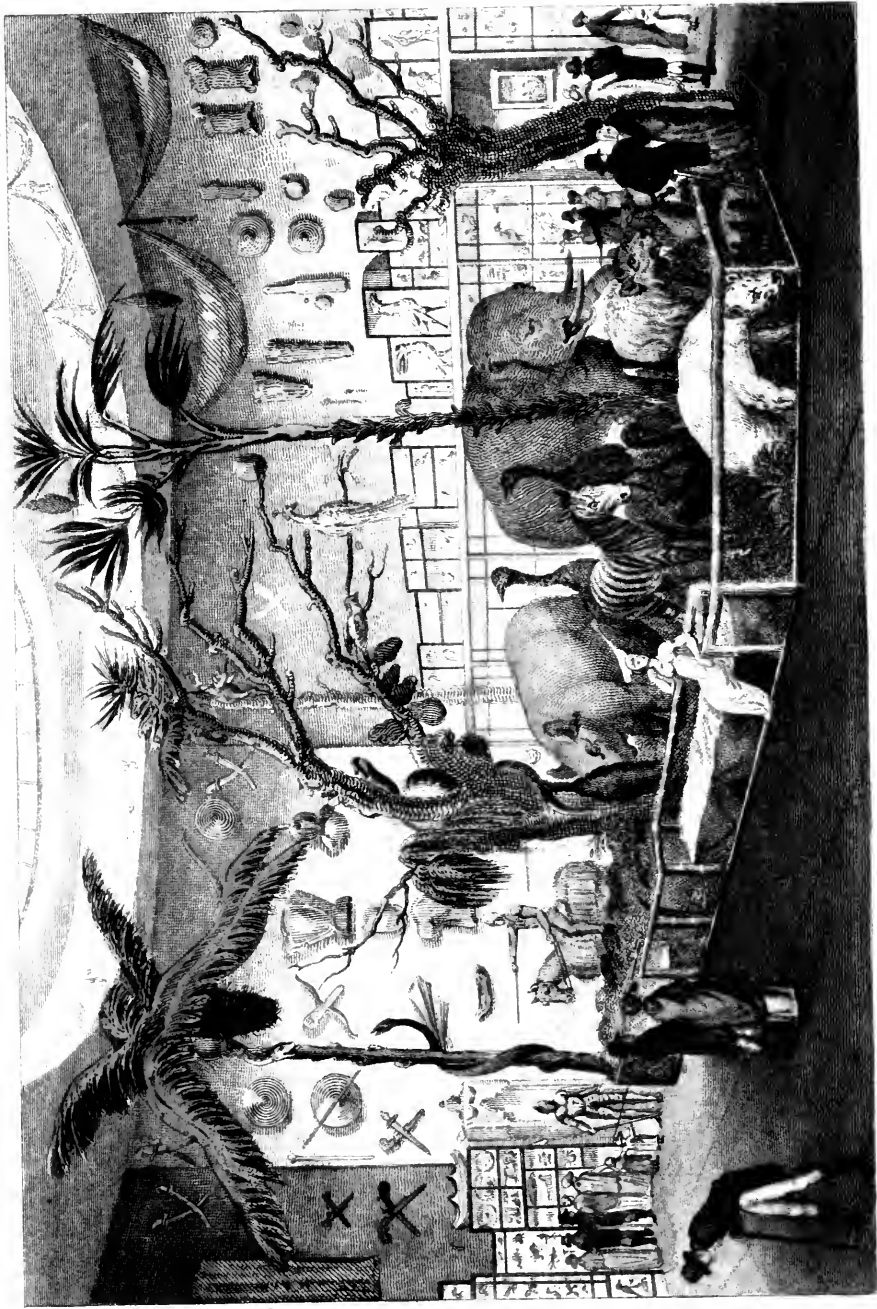
chiefly employed to fill up vacant pauses. Var. 5 is eminently conspicuous for the charming taste in which the subject is made to manifest itself under a flowing course of legato quavers from beginning to end; and it is well relieved by the boisterous manner in which No. 6 is set. After the eighth variation (which is not without a considerable share of executive intricacy) follows a quicker movement (a scherzando), wherein the original theme in $\frac{6}{8}$ time is agreeably exhibited in $\frac{4}{4}$ measure; until, after a beautiful, but rather difficult cadence of some length; the author concludes in the original time.

BATTLE OF MAIDA.

Painted by J. P. de Louthembourg, R. A.; and engraved by Anthony Cardon.

This is a most interesting representation of a battle which will always be remembered by Englishmen with feelings of pride, and which must ever be placed in an elevated rank amongst the brilliant achievements of British valour. To the exertions of Mr. C. the country is already indebted for many great works of this kind, which will go down to posterity as national monuments of our military glory; but in no instance has he been more successful than in the one now under our consideration. The plain of Maida is extended before us, and the engagement of the whole line from right to left, distinctly seen. The different corps are marked so accurately, and their movements indicated with so much spirit, that the spectator follows them with feelings bordering on enthusiasm, and anxiously anticipates the triumph of





the victors. The contemplation of works like these will increase the ardour of the youth entering on the profession of arms, and enable the veteran soldier to retrace his steps, and "fight his battles o'er again." But it is not merely to the military man, or to the patriot jealous of his country's glory, that this print addresses itself: the amateur and the artist will admire it for excellencies quite independent of the sentiments

it inspires, and the action it commemorates. They will admire it for the splendour of its effect; for the spirit, vigour, and truth of its detail; and for the animation which is diffused through the whole composition. In short, its military accuracy will recommend it to the soldier; its national consequence, to the patriot; and its excellence as a work of art, to the man of feeling and of taste.

PLATE 35.—BULLOCK'S MUSEUM, PICCADILLY.

OUR present number contains an internal view of the beautiful museum of natural history, antiquities, and productions of the fine arts, collected by Mr. W. Bullock, late of Liverpool; to whose taste, liberality, and scientific exertions, the public are indebted for one of the most refined, rational, and interesting exhibitions the metropolis ever witnessed.

Feeble would be our efforts to convey to the mind any adequate idea of the merits of this cabinet of rarities. The extreme regions of the globe must have been explored in the selection of so many objects of wonder and delight: day after day may be spent in reviewing it, and the spectator again return with renewed pleasure. The arrangement of the natural history department is particularly striking and novel; the astonished visitor is in an instant transported from the crowded streets of the metropolis to the center of a tropical forest, in which are seen, as in real life, all its various inhabitants, from the huge elephant and rhinoceros to the most diminutive quadruped; and of the feathered

creation, from the ostrich to the almost insect humming-bird; including the richest assemblage of the most rare, singular, and splendid birds ever brought into one general view.

The various tribes of fishes, serpents, lizards, insects, shells, corals, &c. &c. in all their countless forms, are exhibited in such a way as to convey an idea of their manner and mode of life. That huge serpent, the boa constrictor, thirty-two feet long, is seen pursuing, through the branches of a tree, a baboon, so overcome with the sense of its danger, as to be ready to fall into the opened mouth of its adversary. Another of the same species locking its terrific body round an expiring deer, and crushing it in his fatal fold, is sublimely horrible, and induces a ready belief of the astonishing account given of this reptile by travellers, to which a degree of doubt has generally been attached.

The statues, models, carvings, and turnings in wood, ivory, &c. are each exquisite in their kind; and we are at a loss which to praise most, the articles themselves, or the

tasteful manner in which they are displayed.

We have the pleasure of assuring the public, that the spirited proprietor of this delightful place of amusement (who has devoted the principal part of his life, and expended a sum of £24,000 in its completion,) meets with that remuneration to which he is so justly entitled. Eighty thousand persons have already visited it; and the collection is rapidly augmenting, by the addition of every interesting article that can be purchased*, as well as by donations of valuable curiosities from many of the first per-

* As a proof of the liberal manner in which Mr. B. collects, we mention, that a small shell, not before in the museum, was a few days since purchased for him at the auction room of Messrs. King and Lochee for the sum of £27.

sonages, both for rank and science, in the kingdom.

No person possessing the least desire of improving their knowledge of nature, should refrain from visiting this attractive exhibition: juvenile minds will there be taught a lesson beyond calculation valuable; they will read, in the great volume of creation, the work of an all-wise Providence, and the lesson will be indelibly impressed on their memories. Indeed, no one can be disappointed, even should they form the most sanguine expectation of experiencing a pleasure which expanded minds are ever prone to entertain in the contemplation of objects rare, and sights unseen before.

The exhibition is open every day, from ten till dusk, in the Great-room, 29, Piccadilly, where a catalogue, describing upwards of eight thousand of its curiosities, may be procured.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

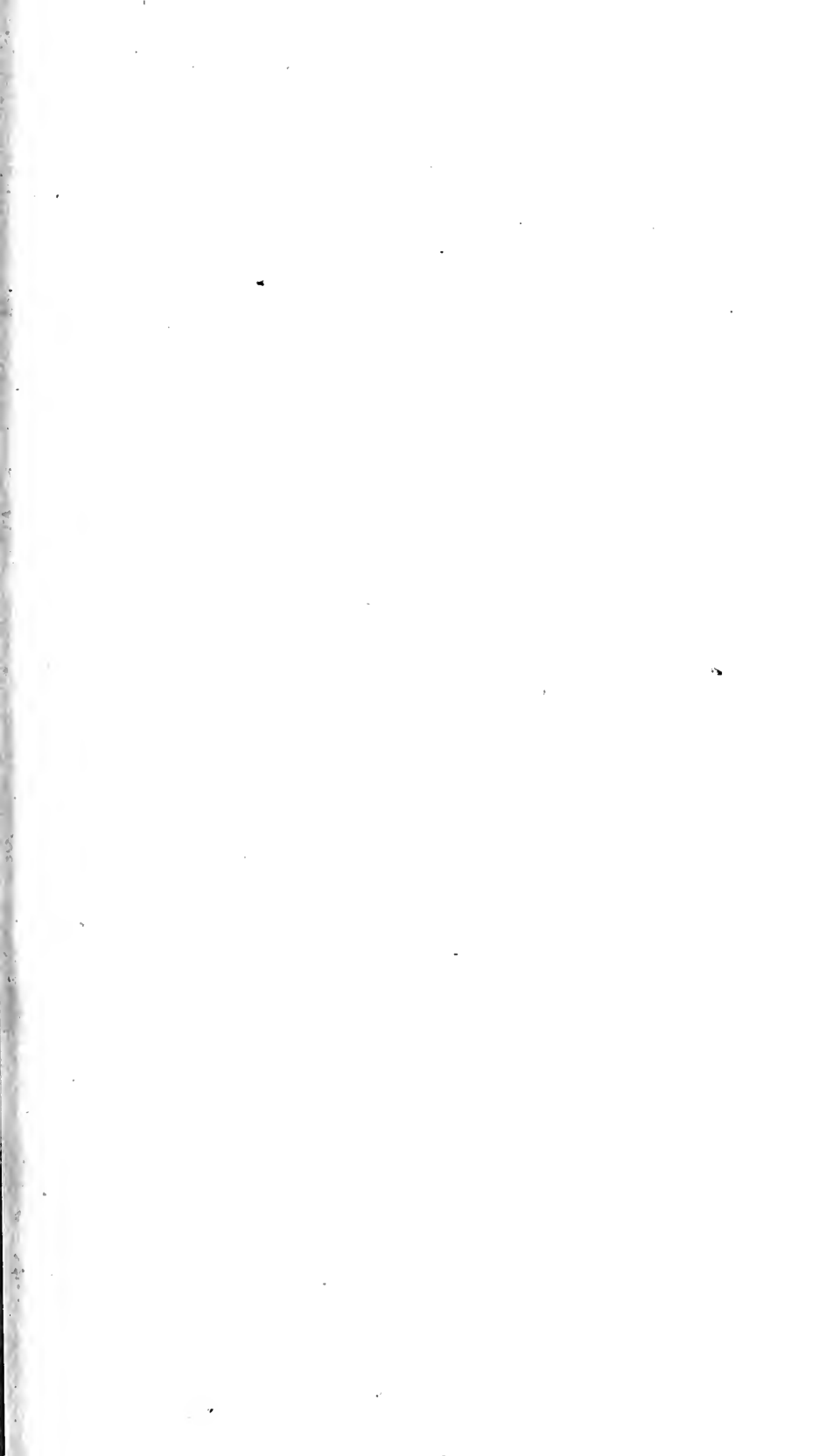
PLATE 37. — WALKING OR CARRIAGE COSTUME.

A ROUND high robe of French cambric, with Armenian collar, and cuffs edged with narrow *antique* lace; three rows of appliqued lace beading round the bottom. An Egyptian mantle of lilac shot sarsnet, trimmed with broad Spanish binding, and deep thread lace. A Parisian bonnet of the same material, ornamented with narrow stripes of white satin ribbon, and trimmed at the edge with lace, or a plaiting of French net. A small French cap, and flowers appearing in front of the forehead. Chinese parasol, with deep awning of white silk. Ridicule to correspond. L. lac kid slip-

pers or half-boots. York tan gloves. Child's dress of nankeen or buff kersymere, of the Highland order.

PLATE 38. — EVENING OR FULL DRESS.

A round robe, with long sleeves, and *demi-traine* of white gossamer satin, or white crape, over a pink satin slip. The Maria Louisa *pe-lérine* of the most delicate French net, trimmed round with a broad lace, and confined in the center of the bosom with a broach of pink topaz, set round with brilliants. A deep ruffle at the wrist, of lace similar to the tippet. Hair confined from the roots behind, and fastened with a Persian pin of diamonds, flowing in front, and on the

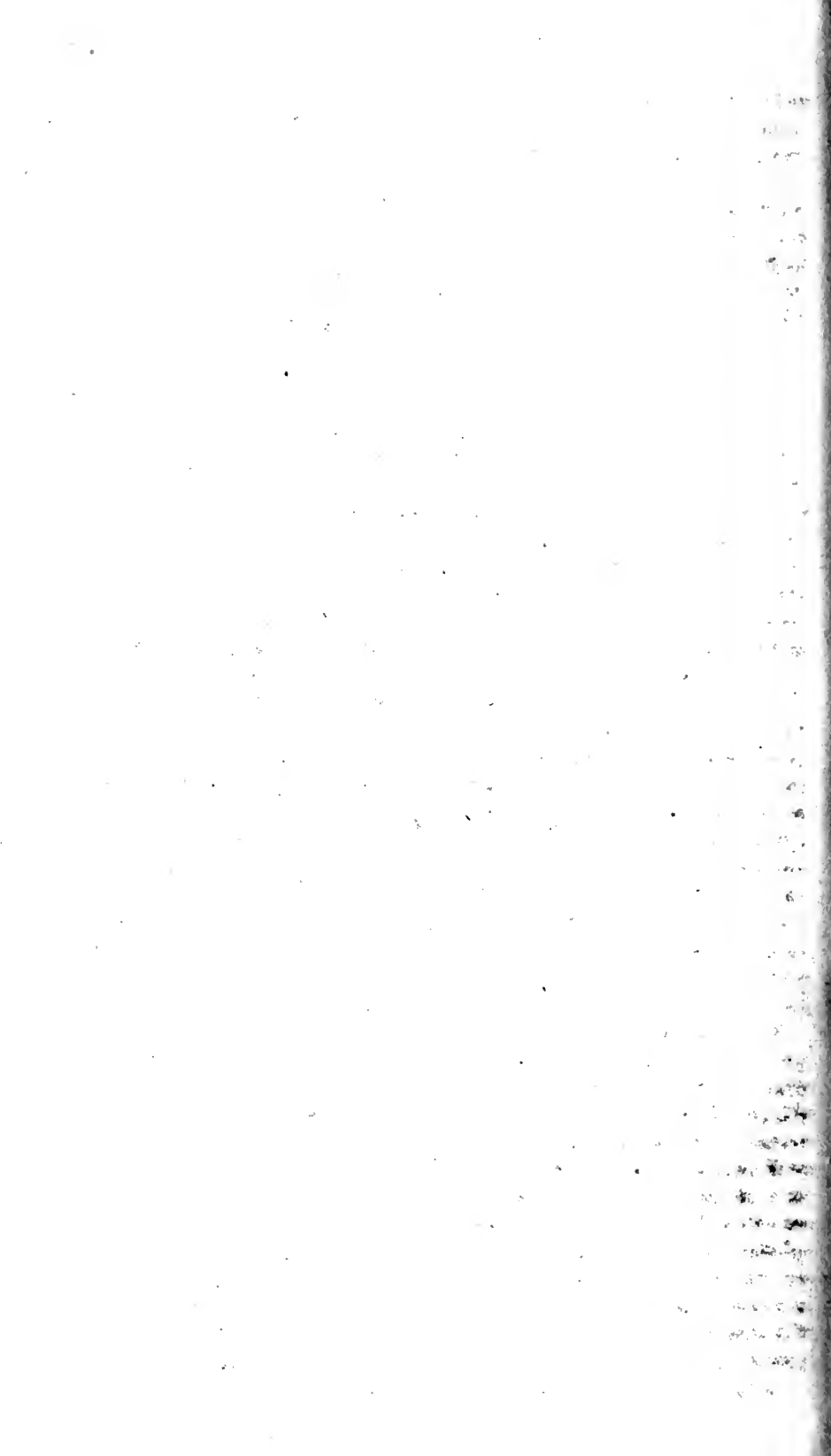




WALKING DRESS.



EVENING OR FULL DRESS.



sides, in blended curls and ringlets : a diamond tulip or crescent in front. Necklace, ear-rings, and bracelets, to correspond. Roman slippers of white kid, with silver clasps and binding. An occasional scarf of buff or purple silk, with variegated border and ends. Gloves of white French kid, and opera fan of carved ivory.

SECOND FIGURE.

A white crape, leno, or net frock, over a blue sarsnet slip ; short sleeve, rather full ; the bosom and bottom of the sleeve furnished with a border of small blue roses ; the bottom of the frock edged with a scalloped lace : the eagle's paw clasp of silver confines the extremity of the waist. The ornaments are of pearl, and the shoes white satin.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

Variety is certainly more than ever the order of the day ; it is impossible to visit the drawing-room, the opera, or the promenade, without making this observation. Still, I fear, this variety is more dependant upon the capricious dictates of the dress-maker, than the result of the wearer's taste : the head-dress is often twisted without meaning, and the tippet slashed without analogy.

It should be considered a principle in the construction of dress, that no form be at any time introduced merely from caprice or whim, unless it be supported by reason and analogy. The object of dress is to display beauty to advantage ; and this object can never be accomplished unless the principles of beauty be the ground-work, and the simplicity of nature be the guide. On this subject I shall take the liberty to quote rather largely from

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an elegant writer, whose observations accord so entirely with the maxims I have endeavoured to inculcate, that their introduction needs no apology.

"Foreigners," says my author, "observe, that there are no ladies in the world more beautiful, or more ill dressed, than those of England. Our country-women have been compared to those pictures, where the face is the work of Raphael, but the draperies are thrown out by some empty pretender, destitute of taste, and entirely unacquainted with design.

"If I were a poet, I might observe on this occasion, that so much beauty, set off with all the advantages of dress, would be too powerful an antagonist for the opposite sex ; and therefore it was wisely ordered, that our ladies should want taste, lest their admirers should entirely want reason.

"Although Paris may be accounted the soil in which almost every fashion takes its rise, its influence is never so general there as with us. They study there the happy method of uniting grace and fashion, and never excuse a woman for being awkwardly dressed, by saying her clothes are in the mode. A French woman is a perfect architect in dress ; she never tricks out a squabby Doric shape with Corinthian finery ; or, to speak without metaphor, she conforms to general fashion only when it happens not to be repugnant to private beauty.

"The English ladies, on the contrary, seem to have no other standard of grace but the run of the town. If fashion give the word, every distinction of beauty, complexion, or stature, ceases. The

Mall, the gardens, and play-houses, are filled with ladies in uniform; and their whole appearance shews as little variety of taste as if their clothes were bespoke by the colonel of a marching regiment, or fancied by the artist who dresses the three battalions of guards."

These observations, though certainly less applicable to the present

day, than to the time in which they were written, may still be consulted by my readers with advantage. That the time may come, when English ladies shall be as much distinguished by their taste, as they are now by their beauty, their virtues, and their accomplishments, is the ardent wish of

Arbiter Elegantiarum.

TWELFTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN THE GAY WORLD, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

ALAS! my dear Constance, after all, this is a world of disappointment and vexations; and although I am disposed to catch pleasure as it flies—although I weep not with your willows, nor sigh with the nymphs and swains of your groves, yet I assure you I am not without my share of inquietude: for, my love, there are, I find, *fashionable perplexities* and *stylish sorrows*, which, as they fret one as much, are not inferior in effect to your *rural griefs*. I enter at this moment, with lively sympathy, into the subject of your last mournful letter; for while your turtle was straying with the flighty nightingale, my goldfinch was flirting with the insignificant wren. The cuckoo has sounded the dishonour of the robin; and, worst of all! the magpies have chattered forth my disappointment through every fashionable haunt and gay *parterre*. Yet I shall not grieve immoderately, my dear Constance; for Cupid here allows us *more than one string to the bow*. I shall immediately arm myself for fresh conquest; and more advantage will you find, my dear sister, in following my example, than in volumes of that

sympathy which is commonly bestowed. Do not forget, I beseech you, that sighing is very unwholesome; and that, though the crystal tear falling from bright eyes may create interest, an abundance of them cannot fail to excite disgust. They hollow the eye, sink the cheek, sadden the countenance, and ruin the complexion. And shall we *thus* foolishly keep new lovers at a distance, for the sake of an old one not worth preserving? Shall we thus arm, with the spirit of exultation, a paltry rival, and afford subjects for mirth to our *envious friends*? Forbid it, all ye loves and graces!—forbid it, policy!—forbid it, wisdom! To arms, then, dear sister! Courage, discipline, and policy, with a little skilful manœuvring, will doubtless lead us to victory. To this intent I herewith send you several fashionable articles of equipment, such as the vest of Venus, composed of blue gossamer net, but sometimes formed of aurora gauze. There is also the helmet *à la Minerve*; the Calypso mantle, *Unella veil*, or shade *à la distance*; to be worn separately or conjointly, as circumstances may

require. For general equipment, your Persian coat, forwarded to you three weeks since, if trimmed with silk fringe, and ornamented at the bosom with correspondent frogs, will answer very well. The Arabian mantle is formed of too light a texture, and too fancifully constructed, for the uncertainty of the present season. These articles are generally composed of shot sarsnet, either with hoods or with the Austrian cape, which I think more tasteful as well as more novel. Sometimes they consist of white lace or fancy leno, lined with colours; sometimes of coloured gossamer net, lined with white sarsnet: they are either trimmed with silk fringe, thread lace, or Persian binding. With this mantle is worn the Parisian bonnet, hymeneal hood, or Maria-Louisa mob: the first composed of satin or figured sarsnet; the pelisse of the same, and worn with half-boots to correspond; the two latter of lace, extended on silk the colour of the mantle, and ornamented with a small cluster of variegated flowers. These, my favourite embellishments, were never in more fashionable request, nor did they ever exhibit greater beauty and variety: they have superseded the ostrich feather on the morning or walking bonnet, which is now only seen on the humble order of pedestrians. Short pelisses of shot sarsnet, fancifully ornamented, and worn with fringed silk cravats of the same material, are at once convenient and elegant. They require, however, a figure slender and graceful to be worn with advantage. Plain round robes, or petticoats of muslin, either flounced with double plaiting or edged with scalloped

lace or needle-work, can alone be worn with these *demi-coats*. The spencer and cloak *à la militaire*; the capuchin cloak; the convent scarf of silk, trimmed with black or white lace; the Maltese mantle of white muslin, with appliqued lace down the back and shoulders, and deep frill to correspond, are all occasionally displayed in our fashionable ranks. Silk boots, the same as the coat or mantle, are universal; and the Egyptian bonnet of straw, jockey ditto of chip, and Persian bonnet of silk, with scalloped lace at the edge, are equally genteel. All orders of hats and bonnets are worn very backward, so as to discover the hair in full curls, with plaitings of lace or small bunches of flowers, in front of the forehead. Veils are very much in vogue, and are worn longer than of late. Sometimes in the gardens, we throw the square lace veil over the little French cap, or hair, thereby forming at once both mantle and hood, and I think it a most becoming softener and modest shading. As to evening and ball dresses, so imperiously called for at this gay season, I am so bewildered with their multiplicity, that I scarcely know how to select those which claim precedence in point of taste and elegance. Routs, balls, concerts, and dinner parties, are the usual order of the day; so that what with attending exhibitions in the morning, and chusing our garbs for the evening (for we never dine till seven or eight), we have no time to think over disappointments, and grief is expelled by the magic wand of amusement and pleasure. To-morrow we must enter a strong party for a bachelor's ball. He is blest with youth, rank,

and wealth; you may, therefore, suppose his rooms will not be thinly attended. Our hostess has a *carte blanche* for the evening, and we have been pestered with petitions from innumerable misses, who are on the look out for settlements, to join our party, when my aunt will act as chaperon. Without any individual design of the sort, Lady Mary and myself intend to do our best for the evening. We have Persian robes of spring green Paris net, spangled and bordered with silver lilies. These robes will be extended over white satin slips, and festooned for dancing, in Persian draperies, with silver arrows. Our sleeves will be short, and bosoms plain, bordered with silver to correspond with the robe. Our hair will be disposed in the Grecian order, with full glossy curls or ringlets on one side; and a demi-wreath of pearl will ornament mine on the other, corresponding with my necklace and other ornaments. Lady Mary will wear similar decorations of brilliants. Our slippers will be of white satin, with silver trimmings. Coloured net, lenoes, Spanish bombazeen, and crape dresses, blend with white robes of similar materials in this style of costume. Some white net

frocks are worn over pink satin slips, but the under-dress is more generally composed of white satin or sarsnet. The sleeve for full dress is often seen short; if long, it is formed very full, with a deep ruffle of *antique lace*, and of the most transparent materials. Flowers and gems are worn in the hair on those occasions, agreeably to my last information on that species of ornament. There is nothing particularly novel in jewellery, and the style of morning dress continues to exhibit little change. The Austrian wrap, and the Parisian jacket and petticoat, rank first in fashion in this line. The union clasps for the waist succeed the buckle and lion clasps of former adoption. Shoes, in full dress, are invariably of white satin, kid, or queen silk: in the morning or walking costume, half-boots of jean, silk, or kid, are considered even more genteel than the Grecian sandal. The most fashionable colours for the season are pale pink, violet, straw, lilac, and shaded green.

Adieu! *ma chere Constance!*
Ever your sympathizing friend,
and affectionate sister,

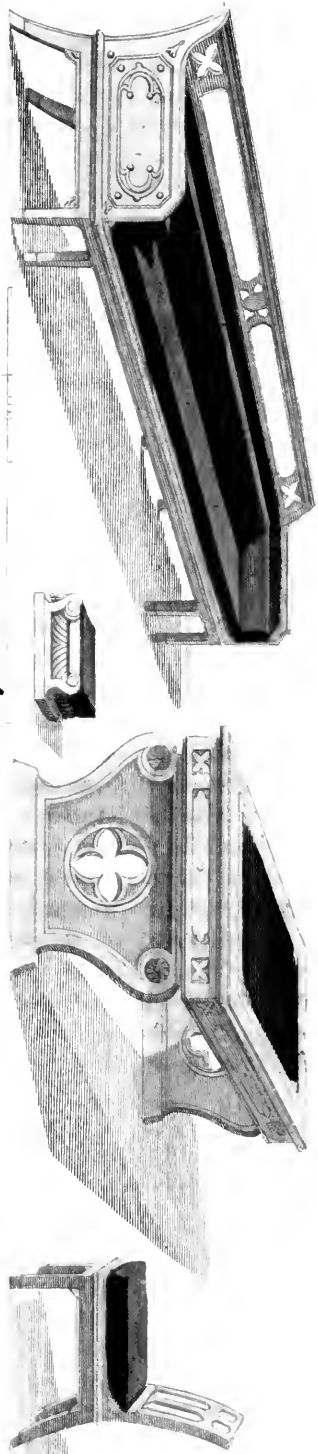
BELINDA.

PLATE 36.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

OUR engraving of furniture this month represents a handsome Gothic sofa, table, chair, and footstool, adapted to a fashionable library. They are finished in the best manner in French stuffing morocco purple leather; and the frame, which may be either of mahogany, satinwood, or wainscot, is supposed, in the specimen here exhibited, to be of the latter.

It may not be amiss to observe, that no person of a genuine taste will intro-

duce articles in this style into his apartments, unless there be a general correspondence in the appearance of his house; otherwise a discordance is produced, which cannot fail to shock the eye of every spectator. By inattention to this principle, we have known individuals, of high reputation in matters of taste, absolutely fall into the grotesque and ridiculous. That such was the character of the residence of the late Mr. Walsh



GOTHIC SOPHA, TABLE, CHAIR & FOOTSTOOL, FOR A LIBRARY.

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Porter, at Fulham, no connoisseur will be bold enough to deny. It seemed to be the study of this gentleman's life to crowd together into so small a compass every diversity of style, and imitations of the peculiar taste of every nation on the surface of the globe; and if he could not excite admiration, at least to keep the mind of the spectator in continual astonishment. An apartment, decorated with all the gaudy fineries of China, led you into a cavern, where you trembled lest you should encounter the dagger of some assassin; but having happily passed through without accident, you were ushered into

a Turkish pavilion, which perhaps conducted you into a Gothic apartment, and that into a Grecian, &c. &c.; while a rustic public-house, whose characteristic accessories seemed to announce the recent departure of a company of boors from the scene of their carousal, served, instead of a porter's lodge, to introduce you to this motley mixture of extravagancies.—Such absurdities might afford pastime to youth, but are beneath the dignity of real taste; and persons of fortune, desirous of acquiring the reputation of possessing that quality, cannot be too careful to avoid them.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

No favourable change has taken place, within the last month, in the political situation of the Continent. The recent marriage of Bonaparte, and his connection with the house of Austria, almost precludes the hope of Europe being rescued from his power. The war in Spain, although most fatal and destructive to the brave Spanish people, is not yet sufficient to employ a third part of his immense armies. He has been obliged to look out for new enemies, and a coalition seems to have been formed against Turkey, which we fear will overwhelm that great, but ill-governed empire. In the attack upon Turkey, Russia bears the principal part. The Russian army, which has now formed a junction with the Servians, must, as we conceive, be a full match for the grand Turkish army; while, on the western frontier of Turkey, a French force is already assembled under the Duke of Ragusa, and we hear of an Austrian army also advancing to the frontiers. We have seen, for some time past, in the French papers, those complaints

and pretexts which the strong can always find when they resolve to crush the feeble. It was alledged, that the natives of Bosnia have attacked French troops. From these complaints we collect nothing, but that the ruin and partition of Turkey is irrevocably determined on by the ruler of France. In the subjugation of Turkey, although the principal brunt of the war would be thrown upon Russia, we by no means expect that Bonaparte will allow that power to take the principal share of the spoil. We suppose, that after giving some rich provinces to his father-in-law, the Emperor of Austria, he will reserve to himself what is commonly called the *lion's share* of the prey. Servia is particularly mentioned as one of the provinces to be given to Austria, and yet the Servians are now in close alliance with Russia, and their two armies are united. This would afford a sufficient pretext for a future quarrel with Russia, if the French emperor should not despise that power too much to wish its destruction. In this state of things, the only

ray of hope to the world must come from this country. The British empire has been called, by an eloquent member of parliament, the *ark* which is to protect whatever remains of liberty and independence amidst the French deluge. At this moment we are powerfully, we wish we could say effectually, aiding the Spanish people in their resistance to France. If Providence, which often disposes the fate of nations much better than we could have presumed to hope for, should still crown the exertions of Spain with success, we have done enough to secure the eternal gratitude and attachment of the Spanish people. We have constantly refused to make a separate peace; we have supplied them with a prodigious quantity of arms; we are now giving the most powerful assistance in the defence of Cadiz; and Lord Wellington, at the head of a well appointed army, of about 60,000 British and Portuguese, is almost come into contact with the principal French force in the north of the peninsula. If the French will accept the battle, we trust that in our next we shall have to announce a glorious victory. In the various battles, or rather skirmishes, which have taken place in Spain during the last month, the French have maintained their superiority. They have taken the town of Astorga by a bombardment; and, in the vicinity of Cadiz, they, by an immense superiority of fire, obliged us to evacuate the small fort of Matagorda, which lies on the main land at the other side of the bay of Cadiz. There appears to be, however, no immediate apprehension for the security of Cadiz.

The French papers have taken

very great notice of an attempt, on the part of the British government, to rescue the unhappy Ferdinand from his prison at Valencey; and as the attempt has failed, many of the newspapers of this country condemned it as a most absurd and irrational scheme: it does not appear to us at all in that light. That it would be a most desirable thing to restore Ferdinand to liberty, and to whatever can be preserved of his dominions, nobody can deny: there was no possible way of effecting this but by means of some enterprising adventurer, who could contrive to get admission into the castle, and make the proposal to Ferdinand. The Baron de Kolli, whose real name is supposed to be Kelly, proposed the business to the British government: there was no possible risk in the attempt, except the personal risk of the individual who volunteered his service in the enterprize. This person must have been a man of considerable address as well as enterprize; for he was able, though a stranger, to traverse France in different directions, to gain admittance into the castle, and even to have a personal conversation with one of the Spanish princes, although he did not succeed in seeing Ferdinand himself. Many of the circumstances mentioned in the French papers on this subject, and the sentiments said to be delivered by Ferdinand, both by word of mouth and by letter, are highly incredible; but it appears to us, upon the whole, that this adventurer, who is called the Baron de Kolli, did not practise any deception upon our government, but proposed to them an enterprize full of danger to himself, but which had a most desira-

ble object in view; and that having embarked in the enterprize, he shewed himself not to be deficient in resources or address. Under these circumstances, we cannot see that any blame attaches to our government, for furnishing him with such documents as would accredit him to Ferdinand. If the attempt had succeeded, it would have been extolled to the skies as a thing unmatched for enterprize and address. It must be recollected, that it was by means somewhat similar, that the British government contributed to bring Romana and his army out of Denmark.

As to the state of our domestic politics, there has been, during the last month, an unusual ferment. The petitions sent from Middlesex and the city of London, in favour of parliamentary reform, and for the release of Sir Francis Burdett and Mr. Jones, have been denied by many to express the real sentiments of London or Middlesex. Counter-declarations have therefore been proposed, and the counter-declara-

tion in the city of London has been signed by about 2000 liverymen. A petition has been presented to the House of Commons from Liverpool, signed by 3000 inhabitants; but it is also stated, that a counter-petition will be presented, with perhaps as many signatures.. When the opinion of the public on this subject is well ascertained, we have no doubt that it will be respected by every parliament and every government. The public business of parliament is nearly disposed of, and it is expected that it will soon be prorogued. It is a most gratifying thing to the people of this country to find, from the statement of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that, notwithstanding the pressure of this long war, our national prosperity continues to increase, and that the whole expences of the present year can be provided for without laying on any additional tax. The hopes of the enemy, and the fears of the desponding, that this country would be ruined in its finances, have turned out to be completely chimerical.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th of April to the 15th of May, 1810.

Acute diseases.—Fever, 7...Scarlet fever, 3...Measles, 4...Small-pox, 2...Hooping-cough, 3...Catarrh, 12...Acute rheumatism, 3...Peripneumony, 2...Gout 1...Acute diseases of infants, 10.

Chronic diseases.—Cough and dyspnoea, 30...Pleurodyne, 7...Pulmonary consumption, 8...Marasmus, 3...Scrofula, 1...Asthénia, 13...Paralysis, 2...Headach and vertigo, 6...St. Vitus's dance, 2...Epilepsy, 1...Dropsy' 3...

Chronic rheumatism, 5...Gastrodynia, 4...Jaundice, 2...Apthæ, 3...Worms, 3...Colic, 2...Dyspepsia, 4...Dysentery and diarrhœa, 5...Cutaneous diseases, 4...Female complaints, 11.

Small-pox, measles, and scarlet fever have occurred in some districts; the cases which I have hitherto seen have been mild, and the contagion has not yet extended beyond the families in which it first broke out. The attention of the public has, of late, been strongly excited by the astonishing and, at the same time, happy effects of a remedy for gout, which has been recently introduced into this

country from France. In a disease which has long baffled all remedies, and in which, from sorrowful experience, all that we can venture to hope, is to alleviate the pain, shorten the paroxysm, or divert the attack from the more vital parts to the extremities, we are justified in questioning a complete recovery by the operation of any medicine. In some instances, a certain regimen, long persevered in, has succeeded in eradicating the constitutional disposition to the complaint. Some years ago, also, the famous Portland powder cured several cases; but it was observed, that most of the persons who had taken the remedy, within no long period of time, died of apoplexy, of palsy, or of some other fatal malady, and the remedy is now regarded with horror, although its several ingredients are in themselves entirely harmless, being chiefly warm and aromatic bitters.

When, therefore, the *Eau Medicinale d'Husson*, for so the new remedy is termed, was first tried in London, it had to combat with prejudice very properly raised, with necessary and alarmed caution, and with the result of former experience. It, also, came to us in a suspicious form, for its composition is yet a secret. An officer in the French service discovered it about forty years since, and it is called after his name. Dr. Jones is the only English writer who has published any account of it, and he professes himself ignorant of its component parts, which the strictest analysis has not hither-

to ascertained. Dr. Jones thinks that it is a preparation from some plant not yet known in medicine. Judging from the smell, the taste, and the effects, it appears, however, to be composed of foxglove, of hemlock, and perhaps a portion of scammony root. The effects of a full dose are to mitigate pain and induce sleep. Upon awaking, nausea, and occasionally vomiting, with bilious motions, generally take place. The gouty paroxysm diminishes, and about the second or third day, the patient, however severe or long were his attack, is restored by a single, or at most two doses of the remedy, to his usual state of health. The medicine also frequently proves diuretic; the pulse sinks during its operation; and a gentle diaphoresis carries off the febrile symptoms. A gentleman, with whom the reporter is acquainted, had, for several months, suffered almost constantly from the gout, and latterly was confined altogether to his chamber. He took the *eau medicinale*, and in three days walked with perfect ease, free from all pain, and suffering only from the debility consequent on a long confinement. Amongst the many high and distinguished characters who have already benefited from this extraordinary medicine, and who warmly attest its salutary virtues, may be enumerated, the Earl of Carlisle, Lord Morpeth, Lord Essex, Sir Joseph Banks, Mr. Craufurd, Major Rennel, the Baron de Rolle, Viscount Dillon, &c. &c.









































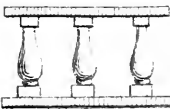
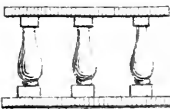












AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE dry weather at the beginning of last month has greatly improved those wheats that were somewhat injured by the severity of the winter, and which, from the prolific nature of the plant, have tillowed off many side stems, that have nearly filled up the vacant spaces caused by the slug and frost; by which the greater part that looked dubious in April,























































now promise a moderately good crop. Those that were not injured have shot finely into spindle, with a deep coloured flag, which always precedes a large and fruitful ear.

The early sown spring corn has shot up regularly in all those situations where the seed was sown before the late dry weather set in. The barley curls well

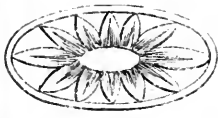
MACKERRILL'S Patent Card for Embossed Ornaments in Gold, White, or other Colours

301  100 6 ^d	302  50 6 ^d	303  50 6 ^d	304  75 6 ^d	305  50 6 ^d	306  6 ^d
307  100 6 ^d	308  50 6 ^d	309  75 6 ^d	310  50 6 ^d	311  50 6 ^d	312  6 ^d
313  50 6 ^d	314  50 6 ^d	315  25 6 ^d	316  25 6 ^d	317  25 6 ^d	318  25 6 ^d
319  50 9 ^d	320  50 6 ^d	321  50 6 ^d	322  50 6 ^d	323  60 6 ^d	324  6 ^d
325  75 9 ^d	326  50 6 ^d	327  50 6 ^d	328  20 6 ^d	329  50 6 ^d	330  6 ^d
331  60 9 ^d	332  50 6 ^d	333  50 6 ^d	334  50 6 ^d	335  60 9 ^d	336  50 6 ^d
337  25 9 ^d	338  25 9 ^d	339  50 6 ^d	340  12 6 ^d	341  10 6 ^d	342  1 ^s
343  25 9 ^d	344  30 9 ^d	345  30 9 ^d	346  30 1 ^s	347  12 1 ^s	348  3 ^s each
349  25 1 ^s	350  15 1 ^s	351  12 1 ^s	352  12 1 ^s	353  30 1 ^s	354  3 ^s

N.B. The Figures in Italics specify the Numbers by which the Ornament is known & the Figures in Roman the Quantity in each Paper & the Price

25  1 ^s		26  1 ^s		57  1 ^s		58  1 ^s								
140  1 ^s	152  1 ^s	154  2 ^s	124  1 ^s	121  1 ^s	20  1 ^s	14  1 ^s	02  1 ^s	63  1 ^s						
12	2 ^s	13	2 ^s	12	10	15	50	1 ^s	1 ^s					
64  1 ^s		65  1 ^s	66  1 ^s	67  1 ^s	68  1 ^s	69  1 ^s	70  1 ^s	71  1 ^s	72  1 ^s	73  1 ^s	74  1 ^s	75  1 ^s		
12	1 ^s	35	1 ^s	25	1 ^s	30	1 ^s	25	1 ^s	30	1 ^s	30		
76  1 ^s	77  1 ^s	78  1 ^s	79  1 ^s	80  1 ^s	81  1 ^s	82  1 ^s	83  1 ^s	85  1 ^s	86  1 ^s	87  1 ^s	88  1 ^s	89  1 ^s	55  1 ^s	
7	1 ^s	15	1 ^s	12	1 ^s	12	1 ^s	15	1 ^s	10	1 ^s	1 ^s	14	1 ^s
90  1 ^s	91  1 ^s	92  2 ^s	93  2 ^s	94  2 ^s	95  2 ^s	96  2 ^s	97  2 ^s	98  2 ^s	99  2 ^s	100  2 ^s	101  2 ^s	102  2 ^s	103  2 ^s	104  2 ^s
12	1 ^s	2 ^s	1 ^s	2 ^s	1 ^s	12	1 ^s	12	1 ^s	12	1 ^s	12	1 ^s	2 ^s

83



S 1^c

100



10 1^s

107



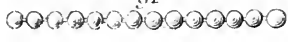
1^s 12

108



1^s

01



14 1^s

50



14 1^s

127



12 2^s

131



12 2^s

129



12 2^s

132



12 2^s

134



15 2^s

132



12 2^s

133



12 2^s

134



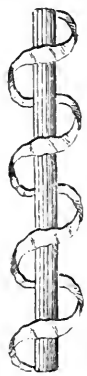
14 2^s

135



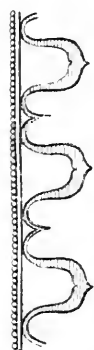
12 2^s

136



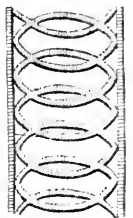
12 2^s

137



12 2^s

138



12 2^s

Antique Urn N° 1.



9^d each

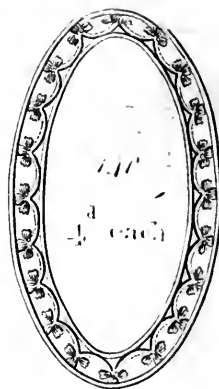
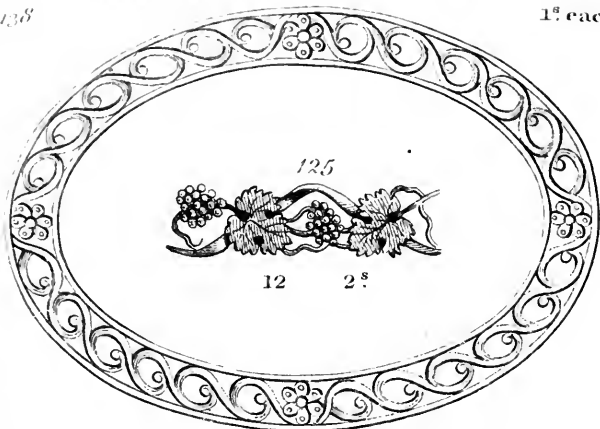
Antique Urn N° 2.



9^d each

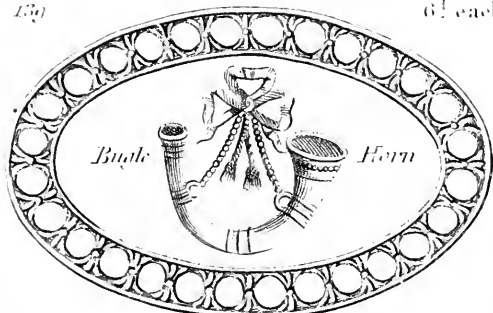
138

1^q each



139

6^l each



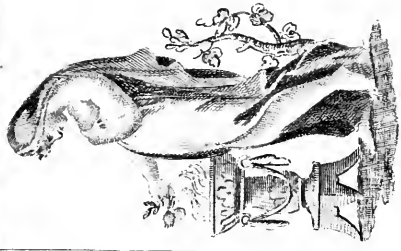
151



153

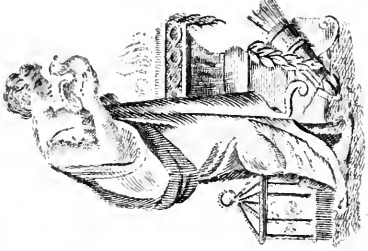


Sacrifice & Friendship



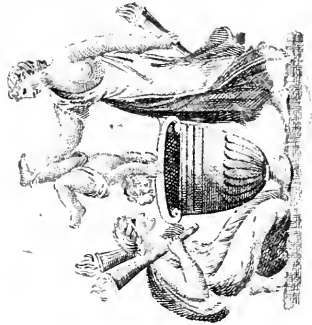
each 1st

Sacrifice & Love



each 1st

Adulteress rewarded by
The Gods



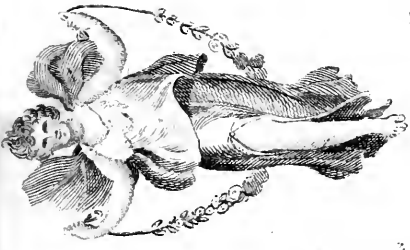
each 1st

Love



each 1st

Amour



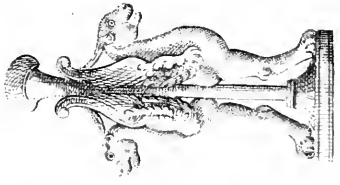
each 1st

Cupid & Car 2



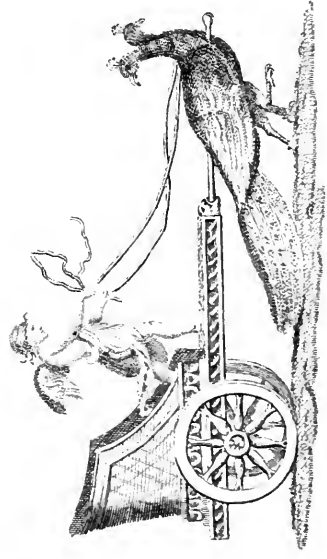
1st 6^d each

9^d each



Egyptian
Ornament

Cupid & Car 1



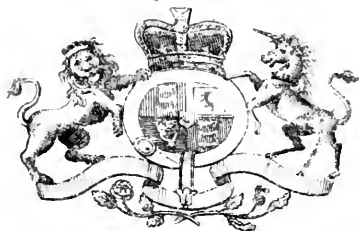
1st 6^d each

Cupid



6^d each

King's Arms



1^s each

Cupid 2



6^d each

Cupid Flying



6^d each

Harp



6^d each

Cupid Flying 2



6^d each

Urn



9^d each

Anchor



4^d each

Urn 2



9^d each

Lions Head



3^d each

Hen & Chickens



9^d each

Rams Head



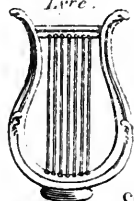
3^d each

for Card -



7 Labels for each Day in 3^d

Lyre



each

-Rocks



the Week. 5.6^d the set

Cybele



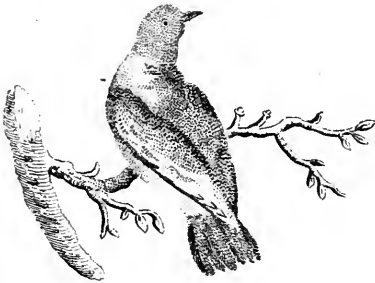
9^d each

Atene



9^d each

Wood Pidgeon



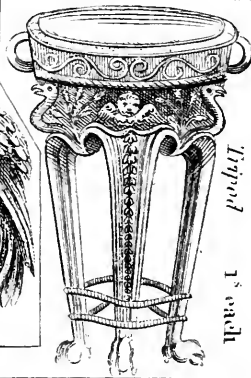
9^d each

Crested Grebe



9^d each

Hebe 1^s each

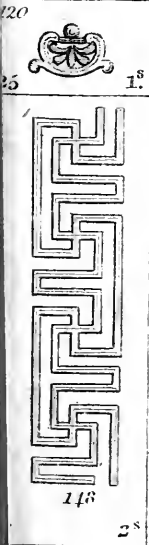


Tripod 1^s each

Large Letters



0^d each



1^s

14⁶

2^s 14

Diana



2^s each

222



1^s 15

27



25 1^s

9^d each

215



1^s



Egyptian Mummy

126



120



15 1^s

128



20 1^s

125



1^s

10

1^s

118



1^s

20

119



1^s

30

10

127

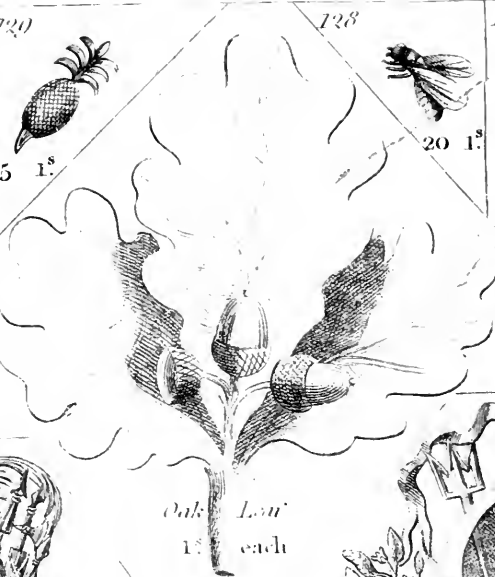


10

1^s



Trophy of War 1^s each



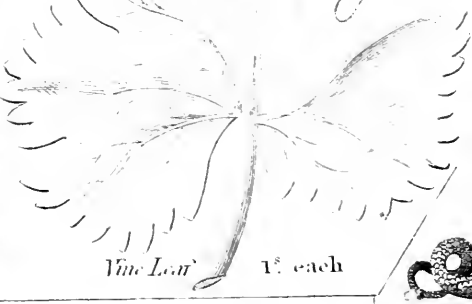
Oak Leaf 1^s each



Trophy of Commerce 1^s each

12

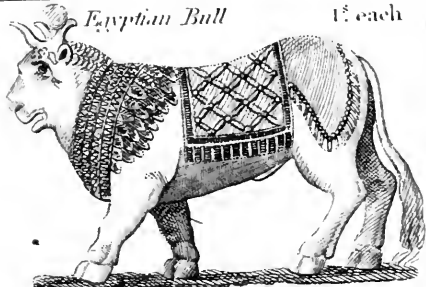
1^s each



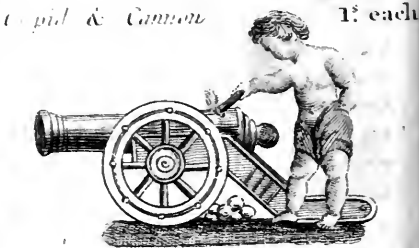
Vine Leaf 1^s each



1^s each



Egyptian Bull 1^s each



Cupid & Cannon 1^s each

upon the flag; and the oats throughout have large prominent stems, both of which are indications of full crops.

Beans have made a strong and rapid growth in the last month, and swell largely for blossom.

The early sown peas are a very indifferent crop, having been much injured by the severity of the spring, which the later have escaped, and promise a full crop.

Winter tares, clover, and rye for soil-

ing, turn out a heavy swath upon loamy soils, in good condition.

The blossom has been very large, and the young fruit has set finely.

The hops have made strong shoots, and look healthy.

The young grass upon undrained tenacious soils has made but a slow growth through the last month, owing to their being saturated by the continued heavy rains that fell in March.

OBSERVATIONS ON FANCY-WORK, AS AFFORDING AN AGREEABLE OCCUPATION FOR LADIES.

(Continued from page 195, vol. III.)

As the species of fancy works and ornaments are susceptible of an endless diversity, so also their shapes and forms, as well as the decorations which accompany them, may be varied *ad infinitum*: and that variety is one of the causes which renders this kind of employment a source of such inexhaustible pleasure.

Those ladies who have been led by genius or example to acquire the art of painting, find abundant scope for the display of their talents and invention on vases, fire-screens, hand-screens, flower-stands, boxes, and other articles, whether subservient to utility or decoration. Some they may embellish with compositions of figures, flowers, shells, landscapes, and numberless elegant designs, which fancy may suggest, in colours or relief. To others they may give a black ground, in imitation of Indian ivory inlaid work, and these may be afterwards varnished.

But even to those females who have not made themselves mistresses of the art of managing the pencil, the decorating with embossed ornaments offers a wide field for the exercise of ingenuity. These ornaments, as may be seen in the pattern sheet annexed, may be procured in very great variety, either in mat and burnished gold, or white, black, and other colours; and their effect defies the imita-

tion of the jeweller. Embossed ornaments in gold produce an excellent relief upon a white, green, lilac, purple, blue, and crimson ground; but for this purpose a mat paper is preferable to glazed for two reasons. In the first place, gold ornaments are displayed to greater advantage on the former; and in the second, they will not adhere so well to a glazed as to an unglazed ground.

Mat gold embossed ornaments look remarkably well on burnished gold, or on silver paper. White embossed ornaments are best suited to dark purple, brown, or black; nevertheless, a crimson ground is not displeasing. To black embossed ornaments an orange ground is most appropriate; or orange ornaments may be laid on a black ground, by which the Etruscan effect is produced.

To preserve the emboss, it is necessary to be particularly careful in fastening down these ornaments, which should be done in the following manner:—Take the cement, made of gum arabic (as directed at p. 195, vol. III.), and let it be strong and fresh, for if sour, it will not stick; lay it with a brush on the edge of the ornament, carefully keeping it from the middle, otherwise it will draw out its emboss and destroy its beauty. Then press it down gently with a silk or muslin handkerchief.

Any of the figures in the annexed pattern, if asked for by the number which stands at the head of each pattern, or by their respective names, may be procured at the prices affixed, at R. Ackermann's *Repository of Arts*, 101, Strand, as well as of all the most respectable booksellers and stationers in the united kingdom.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

Nos. 1 and 2 are a permanent lilac chintz furniture, never before produced in this country. It is an article comprising much appropriate elegance for the decoration of drawing-rooms, &c. &c. We are indebted to the ingenuity and invention of Mr. Allen, of Pall-Mall, for this novel and useful manufacture. Mr. Allen has reason to pride himself on the *inspection* and *approval* of her Royal Highness the Princess Elizabeth, of whose taste and genius the public have been favoured with many specimens. Her Royal Highness, we understand, was pleased to express her commendation on the superior designs, union, and delicacy of colours, as well as *permanency of their shades*, which distinguish the calico furniture of Mr. Allen.

No. 3. A Persian lace muslin, particularly appropriated to the ball or evening dress. The lightness of its fabric, and lacy richness of its appearance, add to the beauty of its effect, when extended over white satin or sarsnet. The trimmings and decorations of this elegant and unique article should either consist of white lace, beads, or satin. We recommend the sleeve to be made *long* and

full, with a cuff of white satin, and with correspondendent ornaments. This very attractive article is to be purchased of Messrs. Waithman and Everington, No. 104, Fleet-street.

No. 4 is a permanent blue striped twill jean, manufactured expressly for the waistcoats and trowsers of men of fashion; it is also particularly well adapted for the trowsers and waistcoats of young gentlemen, under their hussar jackets, during the summer season. Its whiteness, and delicacy of shading, will be found superior to any other article before introduced, and is greatly to be preferred to the blue *wove stripe*, of antecedent production, which exhibited, at best, but an uncongenial and ordinary appearance. This simple article, which at once combines neatness, elegance, and utility, is manufactured for, and under the immediate direction of, Mr. F. Dietrichsen, of Rathbone-place; whose superior style of cutting men of fashions' clothes, ladies' riding habits, and young gentlemen's hussar and other dresses, has deservedly obtained for him the patronage and orders of a large portion of the nobility and gentry, in town and country.

No. XVIII. June, 1810.

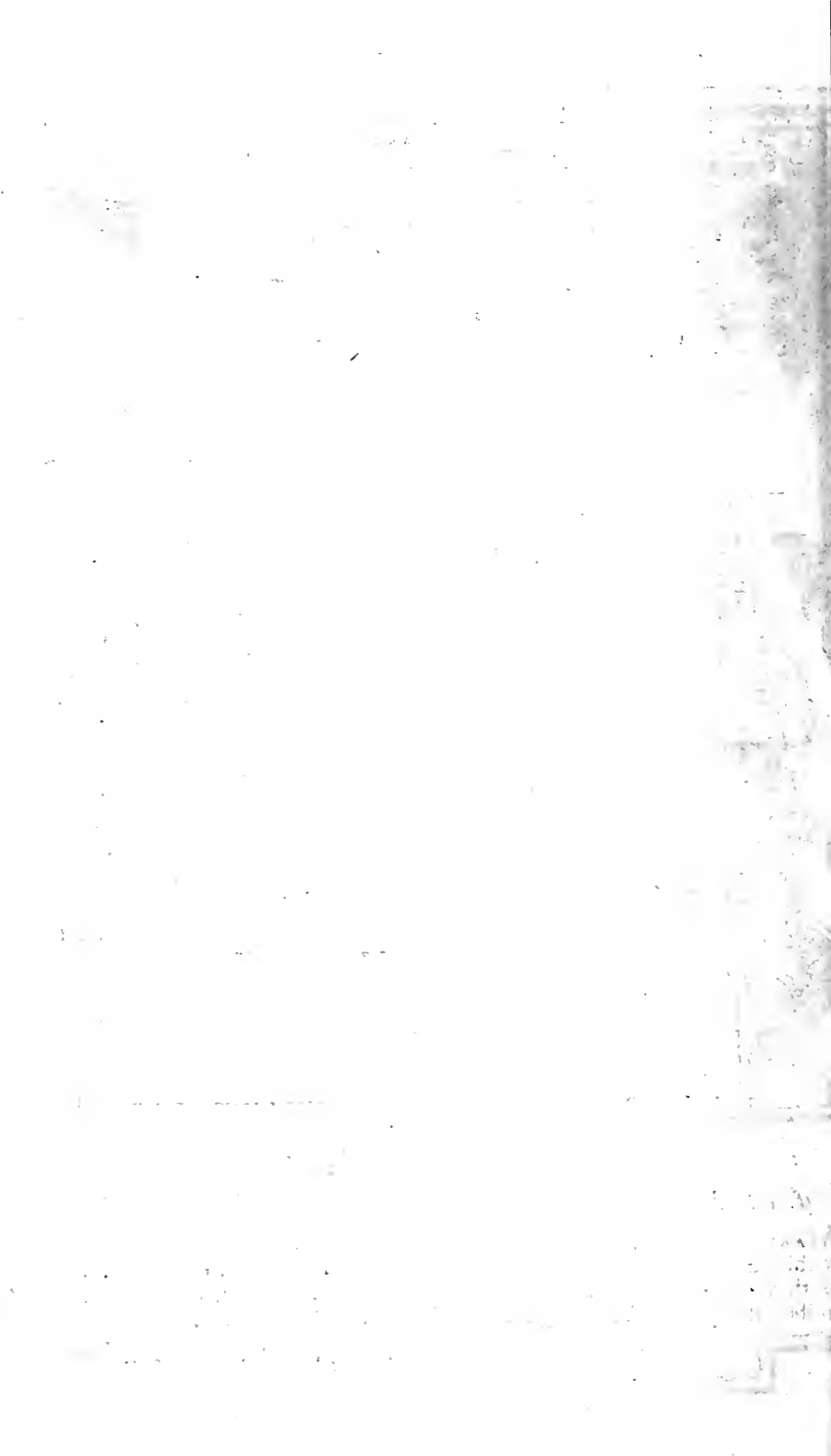


The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics.

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods, that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles, as they come out; and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance, are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered.

R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.



LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from April 30 to May 5.

TOTAL, 28,213 quarters. — Average, 68s. 1½d. per quarter, or 5s. 4d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from May 5 to 11.

TOTAL, 19,225 sacks. — Average, 89s 6½d per sack, or 0s 1d lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, May 12.

Wheat	s	d	s	d
Barley	108	2	48	0
Oats	61	4	28	8

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

Wheat, white per quarter	84	98	125	Tares, per bushel	10	11	16
— red —	78	94	118	Turnip	—	20	26
— foreign	70	90	115	Mustard,	—	—	—
Barley, English	30	36	47	— brown	17	10	21
Malt	—	60	70	— white	10	11	12
Oats, Feed	21	24	28	Canary, per qr.	68	72	74
— Friesland	23	26	33	Hempseed	57	53	56
— Poland	22	28	35	Linsced	—	90	98
Potatoe	24	34	38	Clover, red,	—	—	—
Foreign	—	—	—	per cwt	55	95	120
Braus, Pigeon	56	60	68	— white	40	70	85
Horse	42	48	62	— foreign,	—	—	—
Pease, Boiling	50	66	74	— white	60	68	126
— Grey	45	48	50	—	45	72	86
Flour, per sack	95	150	—	Trefoil	—	34	52
— Seconds	85	92	—	Caraway	—	46	48
— Scotch	85	90	—	Coriander	—	18	19

American Flour 0s 6s (nominal) per barrel of 190lbs. — Rapeseed, per last — — — — £58 a 03, a — Linsced Oil Calves, per thousand £16 10s a —

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

COFFEE, Bonded.

Muscovade, fine	82	a	86
— good	77	a	79
— ordinary	73	a	74
East India, white	80	a	90
— yellow	73	a	79
— brown	73	a	79
MOLASSES 35s. 6d. a 00s. 0d.	—	—	—
— Triage	60	a	80
— Jamaica.	—	—	—
— Fine	120	a	130
— Good	100	a	119
— Ordinary	88	a	99
— Triage	45	a	70
— Mocha	400	a	600
— Bourbon	115	a	120
— St. Domingo	95	a	100
— Java	110	a	—
— Trinidad and	78	a	83
— Caraccas	95	a	105
— Plantation	75	a	85

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.
 Nutmegs 26 a a 32 a
 Cloves 10 6 a 12 a
 Cinnamon 11 0 a 12 a
 Mace 50 0 a 54 a
 Pepp, white 5 2 a 0 a
 — black 2 9 a 0 a
 Pimento 2 1 a 0 a

COCAOA, Bonded,
 Trinidad and
 Caraccas 95 0 a 105 0
 Plantation 75 0 a 85 0

GINGER.

Jamaica, white	100	a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	90	a	95
— black	84	a	—

RICE, Bonded.

Carolina	25	a	29
Brazil	21	a	23

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 46s 7½d.

Raw Sugars are not brisk, but prices rather improve; good fine Sugars scarce. Refined goods steady.

HOPS in the Borough.

Kent	£	s	£
Sussex	3	10	a
Essex	3	10	a

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

Wheat, s	s	s	Barley, s	s	s	Oats, s	s	s	Pease, s
Apr. —	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Midstone	108a	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Lewes	66	a	102	35	a	58	20	a	37
Chesterfield	12	90	a	110	44	a	50	28	a
Ashborne	11	100a	126	42	a	46	25	a	28
Lincoln	12	80	a	115	36	a	46	34	a
Canterbury	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Lynn	15	94	a	116	30	a	48	17	a
Gainsboro'	16	90	a	121	—	—	—	18	a
Louth	16	70	a	114	36	a	42	32	a
Sandwich	16	110a	130	40	a	50	26	a	32
Newark	16	108a	126	45	a	51	24	a	28
Uppingham	17	100a	131	36	a	50	27	a	30
Newbury	17	105a	136	46	a	58	32	a	40
Devizes	17	102a	131	33	a	44	21	a	35
Reading	109a	—	56	—	—	—	—	—	—
Swansea	95	a	136	30	a	46	24	a	36
Henley	102a	112	42	a	46	30	a	40	50
Maidenhead	15	110a	180	40	a	52	28	a	40
Salisbury	15	116a	—	52	a	31	—	—	—
Penrith	15	90	a	107	38	a	44	22	a
Hull	10	104a	123	37	a	45	30	a	30
Basingstoke	19	91	a	119	30	a	42	26	a
Wakfield	19	100a	135	40	a	60	34	a	42
Andover	19	100a	135	40	a	60	34	a	42
Warrminster	19	100a	135	40	a	60	34	a	42

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

Brandy, Ceg.	s	d	s	d
— Spanish	5	8	a	6
— Holland's Gin	4	0	a	4
— Scotch	4	3	a	4
— Runn, Jamaica	4	10	a	7
— Lew, Isl.	3	10	a	4
Spirits of Wine	25	0	a	0
Vol. Spirits,	14	4	a	14
— British	0	0	a	0
— Irish	0	0	a	0
— Scotch	0	0	a	0
Spirits of Wine	25	0	a	0

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR APRIL, 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1810 APRIL	Wind	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain, &c.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	S	29,35	29,25	29,300	58,5°	52,0°	55,25	fine	—	
2	S E'	29,50	29,35	29,425	58,0	52,0	55,00	gloomy	—	
3	S	29,35	29,05	29,200	59,0	52,0	55,50	rainy	—	
4	S	29,30	29,05	29,175	61,0	51,0	56,00	fine	.270	1.450
5	W	29,30	29,20	29,250	59,0	47,0	53,00	fine	—	
6	S E'	29,20	28,95	29,075	6,0	54,0	57,00	cloudy	—	
7	S	29,22	28,95	29,035	61,0	54,0	57,50	cloudy	—	
8	E'	29,25	29,22	29,235	63,0	54,0	58,50	cloudy	—	
9	E'	29,40	29,35	29,375	56,0	53,0	54,50	cloudy	—	
10	E'	29,58	29,40	29,490	57,5	52,0	54,75	fine	—	
11	N'	29,75	29,58	29,605	50,0	47,0	48,50	showery	—	
12	N'	29,75	29,75	29,750	43,0	32,0	37,50	showery	—	
13	Var.	29,75	29,70	29,725	40,0	30,0	35,00	gloomy	—	
14	W	29,70	29,50	29,600	50,0	32,0	41,00	gloomy	—	
15	S	29,50	29,38	29,440	52,0	40,0	46,00	gloomy	—	
16	S E	29,38	29,15	29,265	51,0	34,0	42,50	gloomy	.925	.125
17	S'	29,25	29,15	29,200	54,0	38,0	46,00	showery	—	
18	S'	29,28	29,25	29,265	61,0	40,0	53,50	cloudy	—	
19	S	29,60	29,25	29,425	59,0	43,0	51,00	cloudy	.410	.240
20	S W'	29,85	29,00	29,725	59,0	40,0	49,50	fine	—	
21	S W'	29,92	29,85	29,885	63,0	43,0	58,00	clear	—	.070
22	W	29,98	29,92	29,950	64,0	44,0	54,00	clear	—	
23	W	30,00	29,98	29,990	67,0	44,0	55,50	clear	—	
24	W	30,00	29,95	29,975	65,0	44,0	54,50	clear	—	
25	E	29,95	29,95	29,950	64,0	42,0	53,00	clear	1.100	
26	E'	29,95	29,95	29,950	62,0	41,0	51,50	clear	—	
27	E'	29,95	29,90	29,925	61,0	42,0	51,50	fine	—	
28	E	29,92	29,90	29,910	67,0	41,0	54,00	clear	—	
29	E	29,92	29,85	29,885	70,0	42,0	56,00	clear	—	
30	Var.	29,85	29,70	29,775	69,0	42,0	55,50	clear	1.240	
		Mean		29,530		Mean	51,53	Inch	3,945	1,915in

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.563—maximum, 30.00 wind W.—minimum, 28.95 wind S. E.—range, 1.05.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .35 of an inch, which was on the 19th. Mean temperature, 51°.53—maximum, 70°.0 wind E—minimum 30°.0 wind var.—range 40.0.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 37°. which was on the 30th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 4.00 inches—number of changes, 11.

Rain, &c. this month, 1.915 inches.—Number of wet days, 10.—Total rain this year 9,855 in.

The quantity of water evaporated is 3.945 inches.—Total this year 7.805 inches.

WIND.

Calm	N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable
0	2	0	8	3	8	2	5	0	2

Total number of observations, 30—number of brisk winds, 11—number of boisterous winds, 2, which blew from the S. E. and E.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR APRIL, 1810.

Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1810 APRIL	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Rain
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.		
1	E	29,37	29,19	29,280	54°	40°	47,0	showery	.17
2	E	29,37	29,35	29,360	52	41	46,5	cloudy	.02
3	S W	29,35	29,05	29,200	59	39	49,0	cloudy	.07
4	N W	29,38	29,08	29,230	47	35	41,0	showery	—
5	W	29,38	29,10	29,270	51	41	46,0	cloudy	—
6	S E	29,10	29,09	29,125	48	41	44,0	cloudy	.02
7	S E	29,18	29,09	29,135	55	39	47,0	showery	—
8	E	29,20	29,18	29,190	56	42	49,0	showery	.10
9	N E	29,24	29,20	29,220	53	42	47,5	rainy	.35
10	N E	29,34	29,24	29,290	43	33	38,0	rainy	.14
11	N E	29,54	29,34	29,440	42	32	37,0	showery	—
12	N E	29,55	29,54	29,545	42	29	35,5	cloudy	—
13	N	29,55	29,53	29,540	43	32	37,5	cloudy	—
14	S	29,53	29,48	29,505	48	34	41,0	cloudy	—
15	S W	29,48	29,34	29,410	54	34	44,0	fine	—
16	E	29,34	29,19	29,265	51	37	44,0	showery	.10
17	Variable	29,30	29,19	29,245	56	40	48,0	showers	—
18	S E	29,38	29,30	29,340	69	43	56,0	fine	—
19	S W	29,53	29,38	29,455	68	37	52,5	fine	—
20	N E	29,74	29,53	29,635	63	44	53,5	fine	—
21	W	29,77	29,74	29,755	61	43	52,0	fine	—
22	W	29,77	29,73	29,750	66	45	55,5	fine	—
23	E	29,76	29,73	29,745	71	46	58,5	fine	—
24	E	29,77	29,76	29,765	74	37	55,5	fine	—
25	N E	29,76	29,70	29,730	65	41	53,0	fine	—
26	E	29,74	29,70	29,720	64	42	53,0	fine	—
27	E	29,75	29,74	29,745	65	36	50,6	fine	—
28	E	29,74	29,70	29,720	74	35	54,5	fine	—
29	N E	29,74	29,65	29,695	76	36	56,0	fine	—
30	N E	29,65	29,55	29,600	75	37	56,0	fine	—
		Mean		29,463	Mean		48,3	Total	97in.

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, easterly.—Mean height of barometer, 29.463 inches—thermometer, 48.3°.—Total of rain, .97 inches.

Notes.—On the 6th, the wind high all day.—On the 8th, evening showery.—Night of the 9th rainy.—A shower of hail about noon of the 11th.—Some slight showers of snow and hail on the 13th, in the afternoon.—On the 26th a very brisk wind from the east all day.

PRICES

Of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, & Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for MAY, 1810.

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Globe - - - - -	130 ditto	East India - - - - -	134 ditto
Imperial - - - - -	80 ditto	Commercial - - - - -	92 p.sh. pm.
Rock - - - - -	21s per sh. pm.	East London Water-Works -	231 per share
Grand Junction Canal -	£285 per share	West Middlesex - - - - -	210 ditto
Wilts and Berks - - -	61 ditto	South London - - - - -	132 ditto
Kennett and Avon - - -	£47 10s. ditto	Kent - - - - -	£37 per share pm.
Huddersfield - - - - -	41 ditto	Commercial-Road - - - - -	40 per cent. pm.
Lancaster - - - - -	27 ditto	Dover-Street - - - - -	9 ditto
Grand Surrey - - - - -	76 ditto	Strand Bridge - - - - -	4 per share dis.
Croydon - - - - -	46 ditto	Vauxhall ditto - - - - -	2 ditto
London Decks - - - - -	131 per cent.		

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Apr. 21	—	69½ a 70	69½	84	99½	18½	—	shut	shut	—	—	6½	136	18 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	70½
23	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
24	—	69½	—	83½	99½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	70½
25	—	69½ a 70	69½	83½	99½	18½	—	—	—	96½	74	68½	185½	15 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	70½
26	270	70 a 70½	69½	84	99½	18½	—	—	—	96½	—	69	185½	17 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	70½
27	269½	69½ a 70½	69½	84	100	18½	—	—	—	—	—	69½	185	18 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70½
28	—	69½ a 70½	69½	84½	100½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	69½	185	19 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70½
30	269½	70½ a 71	69½	84½	100½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	69½	185	19 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70½
May 1	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
2	269½	70½ a 71	69½	84½	100½	18½	—	—	—	—	75½	—	186	21 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	70½
3	269½	70½ a 71	69½	84½	100½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	187	21 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70½
4	269	70½ a 71	69½	84½	101	18½	—	68½	7	96½	—	69½	—	24 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	71
5	268½	70½ a 71	69½	84½	101	18½	—	68½	7	—	—	—	—	23 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	70½
7	269½	70½ a 71	69½	85	101½	18½	—	68½	7	—	—	—	187½	25 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	70½
8	266½	70½ a 71	69½	85	101½	18½	—	68½	7	—	—	—	188	25 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	70½
9	—	70½ a 71	69½	84½	101½	18½	—	—	7	—	74½	69½	188	22 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	70½
10	—	70½ a 71	69½	84½	101½	18½	—	—	7	97½	—	69½	—	21 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	70½
11	266	70½ a 71	69½	85	101½	18½	—	68	7	97½	—	69½	—	21 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70½
12	—	70½ a 71	69½	85	101½	18½	—	67½	7	—	—	—	—	22 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	70½
13	—	70½ a 71	69½	85	101½	18½	—	—	—	97½	—	—	—	31 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	70½
15	265½	70½ a 71	69½	85	101½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	—	187½	17 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	70½
16	265½	70½ a 71	69½	85	101½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	69½	—	16 Pm.	6 Pm.	—	71
17	—	70½ a 71	69½	85	101½	18½	—	—	7	—	—	—	—	19 Pm.	6 Pm.	—	71
18	265	70½ a 71	69½	85	101½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	69½	—	20 Pm.	8 Pm.	—	71
19	—	70½ a 71	70	85	101½	18½	—	—	—	—	—	69½	—	20 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	71

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THE

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OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For JUNE, 1810.

Supplement, Vol. III.

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For JUNE, 1810.

Supplement, Vol. III.

—————The suffrage of the wise,
The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
By sense alone, and dignity of mind.

ARMSTRONG.

ON SPLENDOUR OF COLOURS, &c.—By JUNINUS.

(Continuation of Letter IV. from page 344.)

Miss Eve.—“You say, Miss, that the principal figure should be most conspicuous: what are the rules to make a figure very conspicuous?”

Miss K.—“The means are generally known; such as placing a figure towards the middle of a picture—making it stand by itself—representing the other figures looking or pointing at it—throwing the strongest light upon it—associating hostile colours, as, for instance, laying a deep blue for part of the dress upon a hot vermilion, or other bright red—introducing a great deal of detail, that is, small drawing and shaping, with the glitter of ornaments, &c. In the other figures, of course, these means of

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conspicuity must be employed in a less degree, according to their inferior importance. But these methods are so powerful, that, without consideration and judicious regulation, they would soon render the principal figure too principal. A painter should mix his ingredients with the same care as a druggist proportions his medicines, or he will destroy the merit of his pictures, as the other would deal destruction to the human body, to which powerful drugs may be administered with much benefit, if rightly proportioned. Some colours in their nature seem to advance; such are reds, yellows, blacks, &c. Others, on the contrary, seem to recede, as blues,

greens, &c. Great advantage may be made of this circumstance, by painting objects, or parts of them, with these colours, according as they should advance or recede. In regard to effect, that is the most striking and showy which makes a strong light towards the middle of the picture; the red and yellow colours should also be towards the center. These should be contrasted by very deep black colours; such are the velvets which are so commonly seen in Rubens' pictures. Here also should be a great deal of glitter or small drawing, and the lights in large scrolly shapes. These we need not give ourselves much trouble to invent. We may copy the masses from pictures already contrived. There is no risk; it will not be discovered, when it is almost dark, or the piece is at a great distance. I have a great many pictures that pass for originals, and which I have invented in this manner. I have gone to a collection of pictures that I never saw before, placed myself at such a distance from a piece, that I could not even tell the subject, and copied what at that distance it appeared to be. On approaching nearer to the original, I have found it to be something totally different from what I took it for, but yet my painting was always much better than I could have invented. Many of my best original compositions owe their existence to this method. There is an ingenious painter in this country, Westall, remarkable for shewy effect. This method is produced by a combination of opposites, reconciled by balancing; large scrolling shapes in the lights; these varied like the flourishes of a writing-

master; hot vermilion opposed to cold blues and greys; the glitter of shaping to sober breadth; extreme lights to midnight shadows; breadth in the masses, that is, the eye should not be stopped by parts of the masses being drawn too strong; polished surfaces, such as urns, &c. being made to reflect colours. Berghem and some others often introduced cattle going over water at sunset, to shew the gay colours of the setting sun in water, as in a looking-glass. The yellow colour often introduced in shewy pictures is the feuilemort, a yellowish brown (the colour of a dead leaf), such as Vandyke frequently used in his pictures. It is very commonplace. The shadows from objects greatly contribute to brightness. Without a knowledge of balancing, this shewy effect cannot be practised: a painter destitute of that qualification is frightened at these gay colours, bright lights and midnight shadows, those sources of splendour.

“It has been observed, that after the great lights in the middle of pictures, deep shadows should be placed, to give brilliancy to these lights; and that towards the borders, the light should be in half tint. Reynolds opposes this. He says, that strength should also be near the borders, for the sake of harmony; he means, by balancing the shades every where about. It is remarked, that Titian brought his shadowed objects into the front, and threw his lights into the background; that Corregio and the Lombard school brought forth the pure and unmixed colours, observing that white has an effect too transparent and weak; that Ra-

phael placed his strongest lights foremost, and gave them a gradual diminution into the distance, by which the figures in front, like the Florentines, were dressed in white, and which imparted roundness to the front figures, but weakened the general effect; and that Le Brun seldom made the fore parts of his pictures sufficiently brown; and being of opinion, that great lights ought not to be placed in the hindmost part of a picture, his work possessed but little effect. Paul Veronese, on the contrary, generally made his principal light on the sky. Polydore is said to be almost the only Roman painter who made effect a principle of the art.

“Lightness, or sketchy freedom, arises a great deal from a painter, while at work, often considering the whole together, working, if I may use the expression, here and there, about and about, to regulate balancing, and to mature other principles. Persons who paint in this way, such as Rubens, Reynolds, Gainsborough, and many others, find it very easy to introduce this free, fiery manner, this luxuriant lightness. These pictures are difficult to copy: those who attempt it will find the task like that of copying running-hand in writing; though easily executed by the writer, 'tis impossible to copy it with such freedom. In like manner it is very easy to throw or dash some colour upon a picture with great freedom, but not so easy to copy this with the same freedom: besides, what comes warm from the conception, has always meaning and management in it, which the cold copyist cannot so well execute.

“We will now draw another

print.—A *Monument* to the memory of seven unfortunate children, the whole offspring of James and Mary Woodmason, of Leadenhall-street, who, in the same awful moment, 18th January, 1782, were translated, by sudden and irresistible flames, in the late mansion of their sorrowful parents, from the sleep of innocence to eternal bliss. Their remains, collected from the ruins, are here combined. A sympathizing friend of their bereaved parents, their companion through the night of the 18th of January, in a scene of distress beyond the power of language, perhaps of imagination, devotes this spontaneous tribute of the feelings of his mind to the memory of innocence. Fran. Bartolozzi, sc. Pub. Jan. 1, 1798.

“This print, Miss Eve, brings tears into your eyes, as it does, and often has done, into mine. It represents seven beautiful cherubs' heads, resting on clouds, and surrounded by drapery, rays of glory, &c. On the fourth, or middle cherub, is a crown, on which are seven stars.

“This print is engraved by the best engraver that ever practised the art in this country: none drew so well as he. How round he always made the parts by light, half tint, shadow, and reflex, like a ball! Many engravers draw as if they had a pin in their hand, so thin, so narrow. But how different, how broad Bartolozzi drew, as if he had a piece of chalk in his hand, and that somewhat blunt! What breadth of touch, what breadth in the masses, what harmony of lines! He managed the perspective better than any engraver, except Sherwin. Many engravers have such little,

mechanical ideas, that they engrave chiefly to make strokes, that is, only to cut them regularly and clean; but he made strokes only to engrave, and was evidently careless of this cleanness: for he knew that they should not be regular, otherwise they would not draw the parts, which are always varying. Among Bartolozzi's defects, it may be observed, that he often wanted force, though he strengthened the shadows so much in their middles, and that he was a mannerist. His figures are alike, all brothers and sisters, as in the present instance.

“Another print.—*The Finding of Cyrus*, from Benedetto Castiglione: from a picture in the possession of Horace Walpole, Earl of Orford, at Houghton. E. Edwards, del. Published January 1, 1767. John Boydell, sculp.—Though many assert, that this engraver never could produce a good performance, and he himself made no pretensions to excellence; yet if any artist will consider his works, he will find that this observation is not correct. He, in reality, possessed considerable ingenuity, and very few engravers, or other artists, will like him attain to the dignity of lord mayor, or king of the city, as he is called; though this honour, independent of other claims to respect, is of little importance. I will endeavour to recollect some particulars respecting him, as they are particularly interesting. He used to visit my aunt, who was acquainted with him. He wanted to introduce me to the public, as he called it, before I was fifteen; but this I never would consent to, or let the public know any thing about me or my enthusiastic attachment to the

arts. My temper corresponds with the sentiments expressed by Pope, in his well-known Ode on Solitude, which he wrote when only twelve years of age. With such as you, Miss Eve, I would pass a great deal of my time. I propose much pleasure to myself in being an instrument of happiness to you. I am very eccentric. I very much frightened a lady in the Strand the other night, by my heedless way. I was coming home, conversing with a lady about architecture. We had just been looking at a print-shop almost facing Exeter-Change. My companion stopped to tie her patten while I went slowly forward. Another lady approached, and walked so much like her, that I took her for my acquaintance. ‘There can be no doubt,’ said I, ‘that Michael Angelo and Raphael worked very much upon the same principles in their compositions in painting, as Inigo Jones and Sir Christopher Wren did in architecture.’ The stranger was astonished; she had no doubts on the subject either, and jumped near a yard sideways. I was astonished too, till I discovered my mistake. She certainly thought me out of my mind.—But I am talking of myself instead of the artist whose piece lies before us. He related to me some of the leading traits of his life, which enables me to be correct.

“John Boydell, born at Stanton, Salop, in January 1719, was the son of a surveyor, who bred him to his own profession. When about twenty, he took a fancy to engrave, came to London about the year 1740, and bound himself apprentice to an obscure engraver, named Toms, who

then lived in Union-court, Holborn Hill. Here he continued till about 1746. I have heard him say, that he then looked forward to no other prospect than that of procuring a decent livelihood. 'I then thought,' said he, 'no more of ever having this gold chain about my shoulders, than of being king of England.' About 1746, he went to his native place, and married a young woman, to whom he had been attached from his childhood. He soon afterwards opened a print-shop, the sign of the Globe, near Durham-yard, in the Strand. One of his first prints was a north-east view of *Wrexham Church*, from his own drawing. This was published in 1748; also some views of the Thames, near Richmond, Isleworth, and Battersea. These were also from his own drawings, and shew that, both as a draftsman and engraver, he had much freedom and taste. About 1750 he removed to Cheapside. His shop here was the sign of the Unicorn, at the corner of Queen-street. Here he began to employ engravers; and as there was always a worthiness, a generous integrity in his character, he was much respected and beloved. I have seen a pair of landscapes by him from Berghem, published in 1754, that have merit. About this time, John Tinney, a printseller in Fleet-street, had three apprentices, Anthony Walker, William Woollett, and John Browne, who all turned out good engravers. Walker, about seven years after he left Tinney, being intimate with Boydell, introduced him to the other two; and, in the sequel, these three engravers executed for him a vast number of plates. Boydell, after this, remov-

ed to the corner of Ironmonger-lane, in Cheapside, where he lived above 40 years, and met with extraordinary success. He was chosen alderman of the ward of Cheap in 1782, sheriff in 1785, and lord mayor in 1790. He died in consequence of a cold caught while presiding at the trials at the Old Bailey, Dec. 12th, 1804, aged almost 86, and was buried, with great magnificence, at St. Martin's, Old Jewry. His nephew, Josiah Boydell, was elected alderman in his stead, three days after his death. He is an ingenious painter, and has made a great many good drawings from the old masters for his uncle.

"About twenty years before his death, John Boydell engaged in a very extensive undertaking, and the times proving very unfavourable for his business, it materially hurt his circumstances; but they were amply retrieved by the permission granted by parliament to this deserving man, to dispose of his Shakspeare gallery, pictures, and prints, by lottery. It consisted of 22,000 tickets, at three guineas each. The 62 first-drawn tickets were entitled to capital prizes, the rest to receive prints of the value of one guinea each. The 62d drawn ticket was to be entitled to the highest prize, valued at upwards of £30,000. This lottery John Boydell did not live to see decided. It was drawn forty-seven days after his death, at Cooper's Hall, Basinghall-street, January 28, 1805. There is a circumstance connected with this lottery, which should put people on their guard against selling tickets when once in their possession. Most of the engravers who had engraved plates for Boydell's Shakspeare,

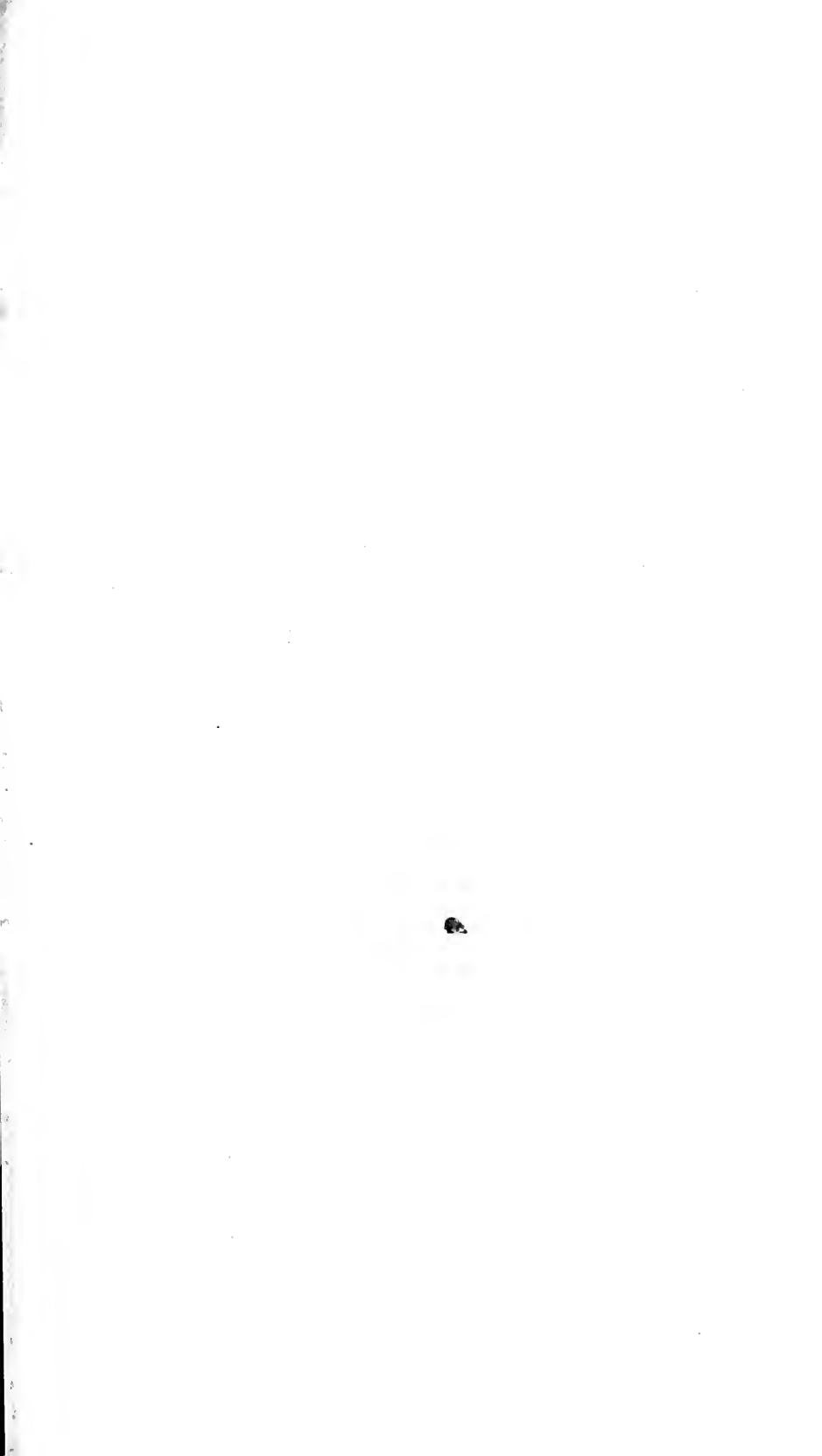
made a point of purchasing a couple of the lottery tickets apiece. Among these, James Caldwell, a native of Scotland, took two; but reflecting on the great chance against his obtaining one of the capital prizes, he prevailed on a friend, Mr. Tassie, to buy one of these tickets, and sold him No. 8004, which came up the 62d drawn ticket, and, as such, was entitled to the highest prize.

“John Boydell was the greatest encourager of printing and engraving that has been in this country, and for this he had a gold medal voted him by the Society of Arts. Mr. Tassie sold the pictures of the Shakspeare by auction, and gave the excellent piece of sculpture by Banks, on the front of the building in Pall-Mall, to decorate Boydell’s monument.

“Suppose we in our lottery draw another print. — *Portrait of the Lady of Edward Hyde, Earl of Clarendon.* This lady, Miss Eve, is the subject of a very interesting story. In the reign of King Charles I. about the year 1640, a young woman came from the country to London, with a view to procure a service; but not readily meeting with a situation, and her small stock of money being nearly expended, she would have been glad of the humblest place as a resource; but even this she could not obtain. At that time, beer, instead of being carried from brewhouses in drays, was carried in tubs by women, who were thence denominated tub-women. This young woman, to preserve herself from actual want, was obliged to embrace this occupation. The brewer, an elderly man and a widower, observing a very interesting female thus employed, took her

as a servant into his house, where she conducted herself with such propriety, that he conceived an attachment for her, and made her his wife. Not long afterwards he died, and left her a considerable fortune. On this occasion she employed a young lawyer of the Temple, named Edward Hyde, to settle her affairs; he also became enamoured of her, and married her. Being a man of great abilities, he rose, in the sequel, to the highest situations in his profession, till at length he became lord chancellor. They had a daughter, named Anne; and during the protectorate of Oliver Cromwell, they were abroad, I believe in France. King Charles II. was at this time an exile, with his brother James, Duke of York, and there seemed to be but little probability of their ever reigning in this country. The Duke of York conceived a passion for the girl, and married her. The issue of this match was four sons and four daughters. All the former, and two of the latter, died young: the other two, Mary and Anne, were afterwards queens of England. This was much more improbable than that Caldwell’s, or rather Tassie’s, ticket should prove Boydell’s highest prize, and yet it so happened. This story is well authenticated.

“Another print.— One of Bartoli’s prints from the *Admiranda*, excellently well engraved. Flaxman’s *Illustrations of Homer, Æschylus; and Dante*, engraved by Piroli, of Rome; and Blake’s plates from Blair’s *Grave*, lately engraved, are excellent studies for a young artist. Blake has lately received much deserved commendation from Fuseli. Perhaps, this engraver has more ge-





Bishop of Porto

nius than any one in his profession in this country. If he would study the ornamental requisites more, he would probably attain much higher celebrity than he has already acquired.

JUNINUS.

MEMOIRS OF THE CELEBRATED PORTUGUESE PATRIOT,
THE BISHOP OF OPORTO.—PLATE 42.

THE patriot whose portrait we here present to the public, Don F. Antonio de S. Jose Castro, bishop of Oporto, and Patriarch Elect of Lisbon, is son of Count de Resende, one of the most illustrious families of Portugal, descendants of the famous Portuguese warrior and governor of India, D. Iaaõ de Castro. To the other titles of his family is annexed that of honorary high admiral.

Early in life D. Antonio applied himself to the studies requisite to qualify him for the church; but renouncing all the brilliant prospects which his family connections opened to his view, he quitted the world, and entered into a convent of the religious order of St. Bruno; an order neither numerous nor rich, and one of those religious societies into which many of the abuses, almost inseparable from such communities, have not yet crept. D. Antonio soon gained the esteem of his brethren by his private virtues, and he arrived at the highest office which they had the power of conferring, being appointed *geral*, or general superintendant of the convents of his order. This could not be long concealed from the world; and his merits being known at court, he was called by the sovereign from his convent, and appointed, the 13th November, 1798, Bishop of Oporto, the second city in rank, po-

ulation, and riches, in the kingdom of Portugal.

He was assiduously engaged in performing the functions of his sacred ministry, when the people of that city, rising against the French, successively deposed and imprisoned three governors, appointed in the confusion occasioned by the taking up of arms to expel the enemy, who was then in possession of the country. The treachery, real or supposed, of those three officers, had rendered the people so suspicious, that there was scarcely any military man to whom they could look with confidence sufficient to appoint him their leader. The bishop was then thought of; and by the almost unanimous and simultaneous voice of the people, he was proclaimed president of a junta for the management of public affairs at that critical moment; and he was, moreover, hailed as the saviour of the country by all the provinces of the north, and many of the south. Animated by his example, the Portuguese were preparing to attack Lisbon, and drive the French out of the country; a daring idea, the mere conception of which, without the execution, would confer honour on its authors. But they did not stop at inactive speculations: the Bishop of Oporto sent two deputies to the court of England, to solicit arms and other necessaries, to put

his plans in execution; and, at the same time, he spared no labour or application to call forth the resources of the country, as if no foreign succours were to be expected; hereby shewing both his courage and his prudence.

General Dalrymple, after the convention of Cintra, new modelled the council of regency of the kingdom; and no sooner was this form of government established, than the bishop, resigning his authority by a spirited and patriotic proclamation, submitted to that government; and by his example, ensured the obedience of the people, which otherwise would have been found an extremely difficult task, though the whole of the English army was then kept in Portugal, perhaps for that purpose alone. Nothing could more clearly demonstrate the good use which he made of his popularity, than his efforts to conciliate the people of Oporto to the government in Lisbon; for the inhabitants of the former place openly refused to send money or other effects to the metropolis, and even to allow the bishop himself to join that regency, of which he had been appointed a member. If the private virtues of this prelate had brought him into the notice of the nation, his public virtue, in his new capacity, endeared him to the people, and his influence was beyond any thing that power or authority could obtain.

The almost continued tumults of the populace, who suspected as traitors most of the persons in distinguished situations; the wickedness of those who availed themselves of this ferment to gratify their criminal passions; the necessity of arming and preparing the means of

defence against enemies enraged at what they called a wanton rebellion; the want of means to obtain provisions, arms, ammunition, and money, rendered the new situation of the episcopal president most arduous and laborious. He, however, destitute of every resource except the confidence which the people reposed in him, caused a line of defence to be erected round the city, from the Douro to the sea; and in this extensive line were planted two hundred and ten guns. These works began to be erected in the middle of January, 1809, and in March they received the attacks of the enemy. This expensive undertaking cost nothing to government; and though the exertions of the people in this instance are to be attributed to their patriotism, it is clear that this good disposition would have been of no avail, had such a leader been wanting. In fact, the most indolent could not resist the example of a venerable prelate, rising early every morning, and repairing immediately to the works, animating, cheering, and encouraging the men. He organized the people, dividing them into companies and brigades; appointed officers; exercised them; and, aided by good advisers, did all that could have been expected from an experienced general. When we consider the wide difference between his former profession, and his duties at this crisis, it must be allowed, that his exertions deserve the highest admiration.

The French army, commanded by Marshal Soult, arrived at length before the city, and prepared to storm it. The French general sent a flag of truce with a summons to the city; and, when the Portuguese

ceased their fire in order to receive the messenger, the French, with their usual treachery, caused their troops to advance, under cover of this deception. The bishop, on perceiving this artifice, immediately gave the word, and two hundred and ten guns of different calibres opened at once upon the French columns. The bishop refused to listen to their proposition to surrender. The enemy, however, were successful in their attacks on one of the advanced batteries, and would probably have succeeded in forcing it, had not the presence of the bishop animated the people, and the exertions of some foreign officers in his suite been ably employed in directing the efforts of these irregular troops.

The French were thus driven out of the reach of the cannon; and the bishop returning to the city from this successful enterprize, was hailed, as was to be expected, by all the people, with the loudest acclamations, and every possible demonstra-

tion of respect. He was to be seen every where on horseback, animating the troops, prompting the men to work, and diffusing confidence wherever he went. When the French returned to the attack, the insufficiency of the works, which were not quite finished, and the want of regular troops for the defence of such an extensive line, were soon perceived: but notwithstanding all those disadvantages, the bishop mounted the ramparts, and shared the danger with his companions in arms, some of whom were, on more than one occasion, killed and wounded by his side.

After the entrance of the French into Oporto, the bishop was, on the 2d of January, 1809, honoured by his sovereign with the appointment of Patriarch of Lisbon, and a member of the council of regency, to the universal satisfaction of the Portuguese, who, being witnesses of his merit, were gratified by the justice of the reward.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE REWARDS CONFERRED BY THE SOCIETY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF ARTS, MANUFACTURES, AND COMMERCE, IN 1810.

In a former volume of the *Repository*, we gave a brief sketch of history and constitution of the Society for the encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, whose fostering influence has given birth to, and matured, many of the valuable discoveries, inventions, and improvements, that have taken place in those branches of the arts which are of the greatest importance

to civilized society. Agreeably to the plan originally laid down of making this publication a record of exertions, whether public or private, for the promotion of those objects on which the prosperity of nations is grounded, we here present the reader with the list of the premiums conferred by the society during the last year. They were presented on the 29th May,

by his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, the president, to the respective candidates, in the following order:

IN AGRICULTURE.

To T. Jones, Esq. M. P. Hafod, Cardiganshire, for planting 300,000 larch trees, 30,000 beech, and 10,000 spruce firs, class 10, the gold medal.

To I. C. Curwen, Esq. M. P. Workington Hall, Cumberland, for experiments on stall-feeding of cattle, class 54, the gold medal.

To J. Stockdale, Esq. of Cark, Lincolnshire, and R. Towers, Esq. of Dudden Grove, in Cumberland, for gaining 56½ acres of land from the sea at Windermere, in Lancashire, class 54, the gold medal.

To I. Berney Petre, Esq. Westwick House, Norfolk, for extensive plantations of pinaster fir trees, the silver medal.

To E. Smith, Esq. of Brentwood, Essex, for preparing from the fibres of the common nettle, thread, and articles resembling flax, hemp, tow, and cotton, the silver medal.

To Mr. T. Balls, Saxlingham, near Holt, Norfolk, for a screw-adjusting plough, the silver medal.

To Mr. W. Jeffery, Cotton End, Northampton, for a pair of expanding harrows, applicable both for clearing foul land, and harrowing in seeds, the silver medal.

To Mr. J. Hutton, jun. Ridgway, near Sheffield, for an improved reaping-hook, the silver medal.

To Mr. J. Baker, West Coker, near Yeovil, Somersetshire, for an improved implement for destroying docks and thistles, the silver medal.

IN CHEMISTRY.

To Mr. I. Jopling, Gateshead, Durham, for searching out, and working quarries of British marble, the gold medal.

To H. B. Way, Esq. of Bridport Harbour, Dorsetshire, for his method of extracting turpentine from firs of English growth, the silver medal.

To Mr. B. Cooke, of Birmingham, for

his method of producing heat, light, and various useful articles from pit coal, the silver medal.

IN POLITE ARTS.

To Miss J. Steele, Westminster, for an original landscape of the houses called the Five Chimnies, in Tothill Fields, class 101, the silver medal.

To Miss R. Drummond, Church-street, Soho, for an original portrait in crayons, the silver medal.

To Miss J. Watts, Prince's-place, Kennington, for painting and gilding on china, the lesser silver pallet.

To Miss E. Phillips, Wandsworth-road, for an oil painting, a view of New Shoreham, the greater silver pallet.

To H. Parke, Esq. Dean-street, Soho, for an oil painting of a Dutch smack going off in a gale, the silver medal.

To Mr. H. D. Thielcke, Queen's-
House, for an oil painting of the Holy Family, the greater silver pallet.

To Mr. J. Roberts, Broad-street, Golden-square, for an outline of the Laocoon and Sons, class 98, the silver medal.

To Mr. E. Finden, John-street, Fitzroy-square, for an outline of the Laocoon, the smaller silver pallet.

To Mr. I. Brewster, Winchester-place, Pentonville, for a pen and ink drawing, the greater silver pallet.

To Mr. R. A. Freebain, Kepple-row, Fitzroy-square, for a drawing of St. Paul preaching, the smaller silver pallet.

To Mr. C. Eastlake, Broad-street, Carnaby-market, for a drawing of Cupid and Psyche, class 95, the silver medal.

To Mr. D. Dighton, Charing-Cross, for an original drawing of the defeat of King Porus by Alexander the Great, on the banks of the Hydaspes, the greater silver pallet.

To Master W. C. Ross, No. 61, Stanhope-street, Clare-market, for an original drawing of Caractacus, the British king, before Claudius Cæsar, at Rome, the silver medal and twenty guineas.

To Master J. Farey, Upper Crown-street, Westminster, for an original perspective drawing of London-bridge water-works, the greater silver pallet.

To Master L. Landseer, Queen Anne-street East, for an etching of sheep and goats, the smaller silver pallet.

To Master I. C. Bromley, Brook Green, Hammersmith, for an original etching of a stag hunt, the silver medal.

To Mr. J. Hassell, Clements Inn, for an ingenious improvement in the aquatinta process, by which pen, pencil, and chalk drawings can be easily imitated, the silver medal and thirty guineas.

To Mr. A. Wilson, Duke-street, Lincoln's-Inn Fields, for skill and exertions in stercotype printing, the gold medal.

To Mr. T. Allason, Bentinck-street, Manchester-square, for an original design of an academy of arts, class 117, the gold medallion, being the premium given by this society in conformity to the will of the late John Stock, Esq. of Hampstead.

To Mr. G. Phillips, Wandsworth-road, for an original design of an academy of arts, the silver medallion pursuant to the said will.

To Mr. R. Cathery, No. 14, Meads-row, Westminster-road, near the Asylum, Lambeth, for a preparation of ox gall for painters and other uses, ten guineas.

To Master S. Sutton, Upper Norton-street, Marylebone, for a plaster figure of the gladiator, the smaller silver pallet.

To Mr. T. Wyon, John-street, Blackfriars, for a medal die engraving of a beautiful head of Isis, the patroness of the arts, the gold medal.

MANUFACTURES.

To Mr. J. Lockett, Donnington, near Newbury, for weaving damask napkins equal to foreign, the silver medal.

To Mr. I. Sholl, Elder-street, Norton Falgate, for an improvement in machinery for weaving figured silks, fifteen guineas.

IN MECHANICS.

To H. P. Lee, Esq. of Maidenhead

Thicket, for an improved thrashing-machine, class 43, the gold medal.

To Mr. I. Allan, Blewitt's Buildings, Fetter-lane, for his improvements in a mathematical dividing engine, the gold medal.

To Mr. Bryan Donkin, Fort-place, Bermondsey, for a tachometer, or an instrument to ascertain the velocities of machinery, the gold medal.

To the Rev. J. Bremner, Walls, Orkney Islands, for a method of making any ship's boat a life-boat to preserve the lives of the crew in imminent danger, the silver medal and twenty guineas.

To Mr. S. Hemman, Chatham dock-yard, for an improved mooring block for ships, the silver medal.

To Mr. I. Davis, No. 7, John-street, Spitalfields, for a method of assisting persons to escape from a house on fire, fifty guineas.

To Mr. G. Marshall, No. 15, Cecil-street, St. Martin's-lane, for constructing sash windows, so as to be cleaned and repaired within the house, fifteen guineas.

To Mr. B. Smith, No. 11, Turnham-place, Curtain-road, Shoreditch, for a method of raising a loaded cart when the horse in the shafts has fallen with it, fifteen guineas.

To Mr. I. Taylor, Holwell, Tavistock, for a method of ventilating mines or hospitals, by extracting the foul air, the silver medal.

To Mr. W. Moulton, No. 37, Bedford-square, for his method of using the filtering stone for purifying water, the silver medal.

To Mr. A. Reid, Green's End, Woolwich, for a compensation pendulum, fifteen guineas.

To Mr. G. Spark, Elgin, for a method of knowing the hour in the dark by a common watch, the silver medal.

To Mr. E. Baker, Whitechapel-road, for a method of rendering pistols more safe to the bearer, and more effectual in use, the silver medal.

To Mr. C. Williams, Cane-place, Gra-

vel-lane, for a method of boring the conical part of brass cocks, twenty guineas.

To Mr. L. Aubrey, Fort-place, Bermondsey, for instruments for equalizing the width and thickness of leather straps, thirty guineas.

To Mr. I. D. Ross, No. 55, Princes-street, for a machine for separating iron filings from their mixture with other metals, five guineas.

To Mr. I. Whitford, St. Bartholomew's hospital, for an elastic steel truss for ruptures, the silver medal.

To Mr. G. Prisley, Church-street, Soho, for constructing spring crutches for invalids, the silver medal.

To Mr. I. Morison, No. 145, Holborn, near Brook-street, for inventing implements, by which persons who have had the misfortune to lose their hands may usefully assist themselves, the silver medal and forty guineas.

Since the last distribution of rewards the society has received an accession of 13½ members.

THE CHALLENGE.

SOMETHING more than a century ago, it was still customary to believe, that a general blasted his laurels, if he behaved with cruelty to the innocent inhabitants of a hostile country. This prejudice, indeed, we have long relinquished; but the great Turenne was for many years reproached in the bitterest manner, with having, in the year 1674, received and executed the order to convert the states of the Elector Palatine into a heap of ruins. The Chevalier Beaurain, the historian of his campaigns, successfully vindicates him against this imputation, the justice of which had before been universally credited. "Historians," says he, "confound dates, and place the devastation of the Palatinate in the year 1674, though it did not take place till 1683, consequently thirteen years after the marshal's death. A simple recital of the occurrence will expunge from his memory this unmerited stain."

Turenne judging, that if the allies called in all their detachments, they would, by their superiority, drive him back across the Rhine,

resolved to deprive them of the means of subsistence on the right bank of that river. To this end, he ordered all the corn and forage to be carried off or destroyed. This is the usage of war. The peasants of the Palatinate, exposed to the horrors of famine, wreaked their vengeance on some soldiers who fell into their hands, and whose mutilated carcasses were found by their comrades. This was perfectly natural. The French, however, were of opinion, as they probably may be sometimes at the present day, that the peasants ought to have starved without murmuring; and, without any command from their general, set fire to several villages. No sooner was Turenne informed of the circumstance, than, as might be expected from his well-known humanity, he forbade the repetition of these excesses upon pain of the severest punishments. Had Louis XIV. actually commanded him to lay waste the Palatinate, he would have duly noticed the receipt of this order, of which, on the contrary, not a trace is to be found among

his papers. What he says in one of his letters to the king relates only to the scarcity of provisions among the inhabitants of the Palatinate, whom he strove to relieve as much as possible, permitting the commissaries to supply their necessities as well as those of his own troops.

Turenne must appear perfectly justified, when it is known, that he punished the instigators of the conflagration with death. The French historian likewise endeavours to vindicate the honour of his countrymen, by asserting, that three English regiments which were in the army had chiefly contributed to revolt the peasants of the Palatinate by their cruelty. He farther declares, that whatever has been written on the subject to the prejudice of the marshal, is founded only on the accounts of the Dutch gazetteers, whose interest at that time it was to render the French name as odious as possible throughout all Europe.

A member of the academy of Manheim has fallen into a twofold error on this head. In the first place, he positively asserts, that part of the Palatinate was laid in ashes by Turenne's order; and in the second, he declares the celebrated challenge sent by the Elector Palatine to the marshal, to be a fiction. But this challenge, this noble monument of the love of a prince for his people, actually took place; and the Chevalier Beaurain gives a copy of it from the original, together with Turenne's answer, both of which were found among his papers.

"Friedrichsburg, July 16, 1674.

"The burning of my towns and villages, which, according to a letter from one of your servants, and

from other information, took place by your order, is so extraordinary a circumstance, and so unworthy a man like you, that I can scarcely conceive the grounds of such a proceeding. Every body is the more astonished at it, as, previous to your conversion, you did not behave thus in several campaigns, even to enemies who were not of the same religion with yourself. I ought not indeed to be surprised at such conduct, after all the excesses committed by your troops last year, when they passed through the country as friends; but yet I cannot conceal my amazement at a procedure so contrary to the laws of war adopted among Christians, and to your former assurances of friendship. According to my apprehension, it is usual to burn only such places as refuse to pay contributions; now you well know, that you never demanded any of the villages that have been destroyed. Many of your prisoners assure me, that it was done to revenge the murder of some soldiers upon my peasants. But as no such cruelties on the part of my peasants were ever heard of, the fault probably lies with those whom you have yourself brought from Strasburg and Spires, and who, perhaps with pleasure, furnished you with this pretext for revenge. But if even my subjects were in fault, I cannot think, that on account of a few culprits, whom, if complaint had been made to me, I would have severely chastised, you ought to have ruined so many innocent families, and to have destroyed the churches of your own religion. Actions so inconsistent with the growth in grace, of which you boast since your conversion, lead me to suppose that you

cherish in the bottom some malice against me : but it would have been easier to have obtained satisfaction of me in a manner more common with men of honour. I doubt not that his most Christian Majesty will allow you leisure sufficient to revenge yourself on me in a more gentlemanly way than by the ruin of my poor subjects ; and I hope that you will acquaint the bearer of this, with the time, place, and kind of arms with which we shall settle our dispute. It is not from a romantic whim, or the vain anticipation of a refusal, that I make this proposition ; but from a desire of revenge, which I owe to my country, as I cannot demand it at the head of an army equally numerous with yours, and as the vengeance of Heaven does not seem to impend so closely over you as that from my hand. I promise myself, that, on this occasion, the country which once afforded an asylum to your late father, my great uncle, in his misfortunes, and which you have so often laid waste, shall witness your repentance, as it has done your cruelty and your excesses."

To this letter the marshal returned the following answer :

" In the Camp of Seckenheim,
July 27, 1674.

" SIR,

" I have received the letter with which your Electoral Highness has honoured me. I can assure you, that the fire which consumed your villages was not kindled by my order, and that the soldiers who found their comrades murdered in a very extraordinary manner, did it at a time when it was impossible to prevent them. I doubt not, that your

Electoral Highness will honour me with the continuance of your good opinion, as I have done nothing to render myself unworthy of it."

In exculpating such a man as Turenne from the imputation of a bad action, for so it was then considered, it may not be superfluous to subjoin the letter written by the marshal to the minister Louvois, and dated from the camp near Landau, August 23, 1674.

" When I was quitting the Palatinate, I received by a trumpeter from the elector, a letter, which the king has certainly heard something of, for I read it to those who then happened to be in my apartment. I have put by the original, without suffering a single copy of it to be taken, for fear it might get from one hand to another ; for I am convinced, that the elector himself must an hour afterwards have repented the step. I answered him according to the truth, that the soldiers had without orders burned some villages in which they had found some of their comrades murdered by the peasants. If the king commands it, I will send him a copy of the letter ; but I thought it better, for the sake of Madame, to hush up the matter."

Who would not willingly believe the celebrated Marshal Turenne innocent ? Still it must excite surprise, that such a man should conceive the idea that the elector would repent a step which does honour to his memory. It is the duty of a prince in time of danger not to spare his own life, in order to protect or to revenge his subjects. If actions are, or at least then were, committed in war, which cannot be justified by the laws of war, this very cir-

circumstance transforms them into private actions. This was admitted by Turenne, when he assured the elector that the villages had been set on fire without his orders; consequently, before he refused the charge, Turenne was in the eye of the elector neither more nor less than an unprincipled tormentor of his subjects. But this scourge was at the head of an army. What means

then had he left to revenge the past, and to prevent future excesses? None, but to meet the perpetrator in single combat, if he could prevail on him to accept the challenge. In my opinion, no other objection can be made to the measure, than that it was unusual, and that no sovereign has recently thought fit to imitate it.

SINGULAR PETITION.

To what extraordinary misconceptions the wisest measures of beligerent powers are often liable to give occasion, is evinced by the following petition, recently presented in the most serious manner to the minister of one of the continental princes.

“Your excellency will do me the honour to recollect, that I have already been deemed unfit for various offices, partly on account of the little learning, which, God be thanked, I have acquired, and partly on account of my laudable desire to make my fortune as speedily as possible. As an excellent opportunity now offers to attain this object in a way not only honourable, but also extremely beneficial to my country, I have no doubt, from the known patriotism of your excellency, that you will comply with my request. It is this, that a letter of marque may be granted me with all convenient dispatch. I have no ship, it is true, neither am I a seaman, but it is a letter of marque for the land that I solicit. My friends, indeed, have endeavoured to persuade me, that I should not obtain such an instrument, but they must be egre-

giously mistaken. When I consider the object of letters of marque in general, it is evidently twofold or threefold. In the first place, they are intended to prevent contraband goods being carried to the enemy; and in the second, to do him as much mischief as possible. The third object is perhaps to form expert and daring seamen. The two former purposes may be equally well accomplished by letters of marque for the land. Contraband goods are conveyed as well by land as by sea, and, thank God, as much mischief may be done on the first as on the last. Should it even be objected, that land privateering would do no harm to islands, for instance, to England; still it cannot be denied, that whatever is to be transported to an island must first exist upon the continent; consequently, a clever land-privateer would always have abundant employment, and save his colleagues, the custom-house officers, a great deal of trouble. He will not form sailors, I admit, but he will train plenty of bold fellows, who will afterwards be fit to bear arms for their country, and be likely to render the most eminent services in

their favourite occupation of plunder.

“My friends, who are none of the brightest, have represented, that in this case I should be neither more nor less than a highwayman; but I only laugh at their stupidity. 'Tis the name only, and not the thing which should here be regarded. Whatever war impresses its stamp upon is rendered honourable, be it what it will. I solicit a licence to be a *land-privateer*, not a *highwayman*. Privateers are never called pirates. In short, I maintain, that it would be an extreme inconsistency in all governments, if they were to honour sea-privateering with licences, and not to favour land-privateering in the same manner.

“As I am convinced, that our respectable government will not be guilty of any inconsistency, I humbly repeat my request for a licence

to rob and plunder upon land, as well as another by sea. I may venture to assert, that I possess all the qualifications necessary for a gallant land-privateer; a vigorous arm, and a heart of steel. I pledge my honour the least mercy should not be shewn to the poorest carrier, though he might have as little to do with the war as my great-grandfather, if he were an enemy's subject. In a word, nobody should accuse me of not doing mischief enough to the enemy's trade. At the same time, I must beg that some good market town may be appointed where I may be authorized to dispose of my booty.

“My example will doubtless excite emulation, and the state will in a short time possess an excellent nursery of land-privateers. In the confident expectation of being speedily furnished with the necessary licence, I remain, &c.”

REMARKABLE ANECDOTES IN NATURAL HISTORY.

CREBILLON AND THE RAT.

CREBILLON wrote a charming novel, entitled *Tanzai*, and was sent into confinement at the castle of Vincennes. The first night of his imprisonment, he had scarcely fallen asleep, when he suddenly felt something warm and hairy in his bed. Supposing it to be a cat, he drove the animal away, and went to sleep again. Being fond of cats, he was sorry next morning that he had frightened it away, and hoped that it might afford him some amusement in his solitude. In vain did he seek the supposed cat in every corner. “If she returns,” thought he, “I will give her a better reception.”

At noon, when he was eating his frugal meal, he perceived, at some distance, a creature sitting like a monkey on its hind-legs, and looking quietly at him. The room, like all others of the same kind, was very dark. Crebillon took the visitor for the cat, held out a piece of his victuals to invite the animal, which drew near, when, to his extreme surprise, he discovered that it was a well-fed rat, of prodigious size. Having a great antipathy to rats, he gave a loud shriek, and his guest instantly disappeared. The jailer, on the contrary, being drawn to the place by the noise, laughed at his prisoner, and told him that the last inhabitant of his apart-

ment had made the rat, when quite young, so tame, that it always partook of his repasts, and even slept in his bed. "I was so pleased with it," continued the jailer, "that I tried to make the fellow familiar with myself, and you shall see whether I have succeeded." So saying he laid a piece of meat on his hand, and called, "Raton! Raton! come out, my little friend!" Raton immediately put forth his head, and seeing his well-known benefactor, jumped upon his hand, and there ate the meat that was offered him. "From this moment," said Crebillon, relating the story to his friends, "Raton was my constant companion; he was restored to the possession of all the rights which he had enjoyed in the time of my predecessor, except a share of my bed; and at my departure, I was very desirous of taking him with me to Paris, but the jailer protested against it. Nay, I cannot deny, that I parted from Raton with tears in my eyes."

MARCO, THE BEAR.

The canton of Bern in Switzerland, which, as it is well known, has a bear in its arms, assisted René the Second, duke of Lorraine, against the Duke of Burgundy, and in grateful commemoration of this circumstance, his successors constantly kept a bear in the court-yard of their palace. The bear of Duke Leopold was called Marco. During the severe winter of 1709, the intense cold drove into the den of this Marco a little half-frozen Savoyard, who was either not aware of the danger, or defied it from necessity. The bear, instead of hurting the

boy, took him between his paws, pressed him to his bosom, where he kept him warm till morning, and then let him go, to seek as usual his daily subsistence in the city. That and many successive nights the little Savoyard returned, and was not only received in the same kind manner, but Marco each day reserved a portion of his food, which he presented to his hungry guest. It was a considerable time before this singular friendship was discovered.

One evening, the keeper of the bear brought the animal his food rather later than usual, and was not a little frightened, when he heard him roaring terribly, and saw his eyes sparkle with rage. He seemed at the same time to command him to be silent, because a child lay asleep on his hairy bosom. Neither did the beast stir to take his repast, notwithstanding his appetite was sharpened by hunger. The court was immediately apprized of this extraordinary circumstance. Leopold himself and his courtiers were often witnesses, that Marco would never touch his food while his little guest was asleep.

When the boy awoke and found that he was discovered, he was afraid of being punished for his temerity, and implored pardon. The bear, however, caressed him in the fondest manner, and pushed him along to the food, that he might fill his belly. The duke, moved by the animal's affection, took the Savoyard into his service, and his patron, the bear, would certainly have made his fortune for him at court, had not the little fellow soon afterwards died.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

LETTER XI.

(Concluded from page 364.)

You are not sorry, I warrant, to see this long catalogue of Muses brought to a conclusion, although, I am sure, you will give me credit for no small portion of patience and descriptive punctuality in the framing of it. My notes on the subsequent paintings, I find, to my great sorrow, much less satisfactory and minute; and the reason of this defect you will probably guess of your own accord. At first I had been alone in the gallery, and the keeper, whom I had seen once or twice before, and who had already had a specimen of my liberality, did not venture to obtrude any of his parrot-comments, observing, very courteously, that he was sure I knew more about the matter than himself. But unluckily—perhaps luckily, too—in the midst of my solitary observations, the company above-mentioned made their appearance, and with them a noise, which, even before chance brought them to the same picture I was examining, greatly distracted my attention. I have been with fifteen or twenty persons in one room in the British Museum; but their modest whispers were to the clamorous vociferations of these four, as the humming of a few solitary summer insects on Primrose-hill, to the simultaneous crash of half a dozen watchmen's rattles in Fleet-street. Add to this, that whatever language they spoke, murder was committed at every sentence; if Italian, the two Frenchmen were the assassins—if French, the lady and her man the culprits.

Attended by the showman, they overtook me at the Muses. Donna Anna, whom I surveyed as scrupulously as any of the Pierides, appeared to be of the age of twenty-five (I dare say she was thirty). Her dress (*selon la coutume du pays* at least) rather elegant; hair *à la Grecque*, with a gold or gilt comb; a silk shawl, twice as long as a kitchen towel, thrown tastefully over her shoulders; and a beautiful corbeau gauze dress, here and there besprinkled with small tambered sprigs of a light sky-blue. On the banks of the Nile I would have given the world for a musquito net of the like texture—(no doubt, under such a gown, one has to fear no stings). White satin shoes, of course. A little foot; as neat an arm; black eyes, as replete with sparkling rays as there are darts in Cupid's quiver (and that's saying a good deal!); a countenance full of Italian animation; a complexion not brown enough to prevent the transparency of nature's carmine; a bosom which, although unassisted by the legal canvas hemispheres of the staymaker, preserved a happy mean betwixt negative pasteboard elevation and over-positive cookshop corpulence.

Here I had better leave off, otherwise I shall grow too anacreontic (it's quite another thing to describe living objects and dead muses). To cool, however, the ardour of my pen, I need only say a word or two of the lady's husband; more, indeed, I suspect, cannot well be told

of him ; all about him seemed so neuter, tame, and unmeaning, that the purpose of his creation remained involved in considerable obscurity. People of his description are seldom absolutely ugly ; but *here*, nature seemed to have deviated from her general rule : at least, his limbs were so strangely put together, that if one or the other possessed even any claim to individual regularity, yet coupled as they were to very heterogeneous neighbours, the *tout-ensemble* formed the oddest and most laughable appearance imaginable. A large plump cheeked head stuck on a slender long neck, that again joined to an emaciated breast, which terminated in a respectable corpulency, defectively supported by a couple of legs of the Doric order ; for the diameter of the base considerably exceeded that of the upper part of the shafts. Of the entablature I will not presume to speak. Suffice it to say, that this hypergrotesque being was rendered more conspicuous by its adherence to the very latest fashion of the day. His *gilet* was no longer than the short waist of madame ; but the nankeen small-clothes had so much encroached on the domain of the latter (I mean the waistcoat), that they had completely engrossed the protection of the abdominal regions, reaching, if not to the chin, at least beyond the third rib.—For a handsome woman, like Donna Anna, to have chosen such a nondescript, remains to be explained by the physiologists. If there was any choice in the case, it must have been guided by a taste for the monstrous—(not unlikely !) Perhaps his good-nature was not overlooked either. He seemed passionately fond

of his wife ; so much so, that he delighted in the attention, however *marked*, paid to her by the two French officers, the captain in particular, whose superiority of rank evidently kept the professions and demonstrations of the lieutenant at a respectful distance. I was glad to find, by this observation, the spirit of subordination reviving in the French army ; presuming that, if it was perceptible among *Frenchmen* in regard to a *woman*, it must, *a fortiori*, exist in matters of a military nature.

I think it is time seriously to return to our pictures. My polite remark on the excellence of Neapolitan music had at once introduced me to the company of these strangers ; we therefore proceeded conjointly to the next painting, which represented a *Centaur teaching a youth to play the lyre* ; the former, no doubt, Chiron—the latter, Achilles. It is impossible to be too lavish in the praise of this masterly performance : the delicate harmony in the contour of the youth, the manly aspect of the Centaur, his attitude, the fanciful and imperceptible junction of the horse to the man, charm at first sight. If it were possible that such a being ever existed, it must have existed under this shape. Chiron's posture is remarkable ; he rests at his ease on his hind legs, his fore legs being erect (as you frequently see dogs sitting). Between the latter he holds the standing Achilles, as a schoolmaster sometimes places the boy before him. Except a short mantle over his shoulders, and the sandals to his feet, Achilles is quite naked : he touches the lyre with his left, while his master plays on the same

instrument with a plectrum in his right hand (the accompanying harpeggios in all probability to the lad's melody). He likewise has a cloak of the hairy skin of some animal thrown over his shoulders, and a crown of foliage round his temples.

Donna Anna admired the beauty of the Pelcan hero, but she was shocked at the monstrous shape of the son of Philyra.—“ Yet fabulous history,” I replied, “ furnishes us with several instances of ladies having been captivated by the charms of these odd beings, not to mention those that were forcibly carried away by them, fond as they are reported to have been of the fair sex.” —“ Why, were there no Centauresses for them to pay their addresses to, without seizing upon Christians ?” —“ Undoubtedly, madam, there were such; the picture you so much admired a little while ago, actually represented a female Centaur.”—Donna Anna assured me she had not attended to the sex, adding, “ Upon second thoughts, I think, if one could get over the objection of conformation, and the horrid idea of having such a bed-fellow, a centauric spouse might not be amiss altogether. If my husband, for instance, were of that race, which God forbid, I should never be at a loss for an airing.—Wouldn't you, my dear, give your wife a ride along the Chiaja when she liked to take a little exercise ?” —“ *E comica assai la mia moglie**,” replied the *bon-homme* of a husband, laughing heartily at the idea of his being saddled and bridled, like Apuleius's ass, for the diver-

sion of his better half. I laughed in my turn; the French captain, who did not seem to understand well what was said, laughed for civility, and his lieutenant for subordination's sake. We laughed altogether, and were going to pass to another subject, when the captain, who probably wished also to say something *piquant* in his way, observed, with an air of complacency, that there was a most striking likeness between the features of this Achilles and the *premier consul*. “ *Rien de plus frappant,*” added the obsequious subaltern; and the husband expressed his astonishment by a “ *Cosa di maraviglia davvero!*” Although Bonaparte might well be the father of the youth in the picture, I observed, that in valour and heroism they certainly resembled each other; and, hitherto at least, in point of invulnerability likewise, which Achilles possessed in every part of his body except the heels.—“ If the same were the case with Bonaparte,” replied the captain, “ he might be deemed invulnerable altogether; he never will, nor ever has, shewn his heels to any of his enemies.”—“ Except to the English at Acre,” quickly rejoined Donna Anna, nodding to me with an arch smile and a significant close of her jet eyelashes.

“ *Comment, madame? Permettez moi de vous informer, s'il avoit voulu prendre la place, c'eut été un déjeuner pour lui. Il en a pris d'autres bien plus fortes.*”

“ As it was,” replied the witty signora, “ the preparations for this *déjeuner* lasted some thirty or forty days; a breakfast of grapes, no

* My wife is jocular indeed.

* Wonderful indeed!

doubt the sourness of which was thought unworthy of reynard's prudent palate.—*Non e cosi?*"

It would have diverted you excessively, my dear T. to have witnessed the irritation of the officer at this appendix of the lady's raillery. His first consul could not have been more enraged when he witnessed his grenadiers repulsed in the most furious of their assaults. Monsieur kept furiously pacing up and down the room *au pas de charge*, his left thrust against his hip, muttering, at every other step, a "*comment*," or "*nom de dieu*." Don Ignazio, the poor husband, tried in vain to appease his wrath, by pleading the ignorance of his consort. He had better been silent; the word "ignorance" produced a discord in the lady's ear, to which her skill in matrimonial counterpoint instantly devised an appropriate accompaniment, by calling him a *ciuccio**, *una bestia*, and (probably by way of climax) *un becco cornuto†*.

The latter expression, pregnant as it was with a world of curious personal information, has something novel, nay, cruel in it. As well might a highwayman reproach the traveller with his poverty after having robbed him of his purse; although it may be said in favour of the lady, that, instead of a robbery, it was a donation she alluded to in this instance. Be that as it may, all was now at cross purposes and confusion, excepting your humble servant, who had prudently re-

* An elegant Neapolitan synonym for *jackass*.

† Would, for the comfort of English husbands, there were no translation for this epithet in our language!

mained a passive observer of the tragi-comic scene, perhaps ungalantly enough, since the whole *fracas* had certainly originated in a compliment which the lady was courteous enough to pay to British valour. Indeed, madame seemed by no means pleased at my apathy; and when she found it impossible to enlist me in the combat by a few pantomimical hints, she addressed to me an open challenge: "*Cosa pare al signore, aggio detto la verita eh?*"

"The truth is, madam, that it betrays equally great generalship to abandon an enterprise at a seasonable time, when the advantages to be derived from its further prosecution are not likely to be commensurate with the sacrifices it would require."

"*C'est precisément cela, il y va de la politique de ne pas pousser les choses au dernier extrême*," said the captain, joining the company again. The lieutenant was perfectly of the same opinion, and Don Ignazio conveyed his important approbation under a *dice bene il Signor Inglese*.

At all events, I *did* some good by the opportune remark I had put in. All parties were again tolerably reconciled, enough at least to proceed to the investigation of the exhibition. The keeper now gravely resumed his office, by observing, "That gentleman was saying just now that these Centaurs had sometimes forcibly carried off females; this picture makes good his word: please to step this way."

On taking a nearer view of the

* What do you think, good sir, have I spoken the truth?

painting, I was struck with its beauty; although the whole was but one colour, laid on in different shades, what we sometimes call the *chiaroscuro*, and what the ancients used to term *monochromatic style of painting*. The prevailing tint was a dull red, the lights flesh-colour, the shades brown. Another singularity of this piece was its being painted on a marble slab, not, like the others, on mortar or plaster. The whole consisted of three figures, a Centaur in the middle still grasping a handsome female before him, but seized by the hair from behind by a tall young man carrying a drawn sword, and kneeling with one leg on the haunches of the Centaur, whom he is going to dispatch; an attitude most precisely and elegantly described by Virgil—

“Cæsariem lava turbati corripuit hostis

“Impressoque genu nitens terræ applicat ipsam.”

Enough has already been said to enable you to guess at the names of those figures. You will, no doubt, concur with me, that the Centaur is no other than Eurytus running off with Hippodamia, the wife of Pirithous, and overtaken and killed by Theseus, the bosom friend of the latter. Ovid, it is true, records his death in a different manner; but what does it signify whether the lecherous monster had his brains knocked out by a punch-bowl, or was put an end to by a stab of Theseus' sword, so he had his due for running away with another man's wife! Excepting the mode, Naso's lines furnish the best comment on this picture:

“Quæ te vecordia, Theseus

“Euryte pulsat, ait, qui me vivente lacessas

“Pirithoum? violesque duos ignarus in uno?”

“Neve ea magnanimus frustra memoraverit heros;

“Summovet instantes, raptam furentibus auferit.

“Ille nihil contra; neque enim defendere verbis

“Talia facta potest: sed vindicis ora protervis

“Insequitur manibus, generosaque pectora pulsat.

“Forte fuit juxta signis extantibus asper

“Antiquus crater, quem vastum vastior ipse

“Subtulit Aegides, adversaque misit in ora.

“Sanguinis ille globos pariter cerebrumque merumque

“Vulnere at ore vomens, madida resupinus arena

“Calcitrat.—

This Pirithous had ill luck with the fair sex; although Hippodamia was restored to him by the valour of his friend, she died soon after (*mirabile dictu*) of the disease called *chlorosis*; and Theseus having lost his wife much about the same time, the two gentlemen carried off Helen from Sparta; but tossing up for her, the fair prize was gained by Theseus, who generously offered to accompany his friend into Tartarus, in order to steal for him nothing less than Proserpine herself. But Pluto got scent of their drift, both sparks were seized on their arrival in the infernal regions, where Pirithous was forced to remain ever after.

Donna Anna, who examined the *tableau* with more than female attention, discovered a new mythological fact. “As to this lady's being carried off forcibly,” said she, “the picture at all events tells a different tale. Don't you perceive in her countenance her anguish at the impending fate of her beloved charger? Oh fie! look how she is begging the life of the equine seducer, instead (as a woman of character ought to do) of assisting The-

seus in revenging the insult offered to her and her husband!"

Her observation, I assure you, was strictly correct, and certainly did credit to the acuteness of her sex. She likewise found great fault with Hippodamia's wedding dress, which consisted of nothing in the world but a petticoat, the upper half of her body being in a state of perfect nudity. This sort of *négligé*, however, I thought proper to defend, by observing, that the quarrel between the Centaurs and the Lapithæ took place after supper; and that in all probability, therefore, the poor damsel was half undressed, and ready to ascend the nuptial bed, when she was seized by the fierce Eurytus.

After a cursory glance over several paintings of minor importance, we arrived before one which, notwithstanding its superlative excellence, one might have supposed a lady would have passed by with, at least, affected indifference. Not that the bare subject could be termed strictly indecent, but in the design, nay, even in the colouring, there was a degree of amatory warmth which a British female would have disdained noticing through any other medium than her fansticks. Donna Anna's refined taste, however, rose superior to the usual delicacy of her sex, she courageously met the foe face to face; and, *sans cérémonie*, required to be informed of the import of the representation.—But you, my dear T. shall know it first, however ungallant it may be to leave the lady's curiosity in suspense for a moment.

A beautiful young Bacchante, with her thyrsus and crotalum, was

resting from her revels in a sequestered spot on a piece of rock, unconscious of the approach of an amorous young Faun. In an instant he flings away his crook and seven-tubed pipes, and seizes from behind upon the unsuspecting damsel; with one hand he draws her head backwards, the other assists in the operation, and thus he has free play to—imprint a *faunish* kiss on her blushing cheeks; not, mind! without as fair a portion of the lady's resistance as is demanded by female decorum. Now that is all, believe me; but to describe the beauties of the design, the masterly colouring, the contrast between the delicate snowy carnation of the female, and the dark, yet not copper-colour of the sylvan spark; the expression of lustful desire in the face of the latter (which was not unlike the goat's in the livery-stable opposite our friend B——'s), and of blushing surprise in the Bacchante's countenance, it would be fruitless to attempt.

"I believe, madam, it is a Faun stealing a kiss from a female Bacchante."

"*Stealing?* Ha! ha! ha!" (here the penetrating Donna Anna expressed her astonishment at my simplicity by an immoderate burst of laughter.) "Pray do tell me, good sir, what is her right hand doing during this pretended robbery?"

"What else, but pushing off the head of the impudent intruder?"

"Oh! better still! so this hand which she has placed most lovingly over the Faun's head is meant to push him away? Nay, now do speak the truth, sir, and tell us if you would care to be pushed off in

the same manner by a sweetheart of your's? But, who knows, perhaps it is the fashion in your country for ladies to ward off the attacks of gentlemen in this manner. There's no knowing, every country has its peculiar customs.—However, wait! my good husband shall decide the point; he is a connoisseur, I assure you."

Don Ignazio felt greatly flattered at being called upon (by his partner for life *too*), *tantas componere lites*. After, therefore (*avec respect*), profusely salivating the bright floor over his left shoulder, *sélon la coutume du pays*, and extricating his right hand from its fashionable resting place, in order the better to point at the object of his comment, he declared that, without being usually an abettor of his wife's opinions (for which I gave him full credit), the position of the damsel's hand was such, that it must either move or stand still; if it moved, it must inevitably draw the Faun's head to her, and if it did not, it must leave his head in its original place.

"Bravo! bravo!" exclaimed the captain. "Bravo!" resounded the echo of the subaltern.—"*Benissimo!*" added the lively signora, "see what it is to have a husband of good parts, that has more wit in his little finger than—in all his brain." The latter part of this compliment, it must be said to her credit, was delivered *con sordini*.

"You interrupted me," continued Don Ignazio, "before I had done. There is another thing to be observed. This lady has thrown away her thyrus and crotalum; for no other reason, I suspect, than to enjoy the frolic *à son aise*; she

would otherwise have kept them for her defence. A crotalum appears to me an excellent weapon of defence, which she might have used as a littleshield, and with the massy pine-apple-head of the thyrus she might, if she had chosen, have given the Faun a knock or two on the head, which would, no doubt, have cooled his courage wonderfully."

This additional observation of Don Ignazio I thought not amiss. It put me in mind of the young woman's pocket-handkerchief at one of our assizes.

We were on the point of taking our leave of the Faun, when the attention of our female antiquarian was called back by a new object of her curiosity. This sylvan deity had, like every one of his brethren, a pretty little tail, briskly cocked up in a truly caprine attitude, to correspond with the state of mind of its owner; but such was the delicacy of the chaste artist, that this faunian appendix was rather indicated than distinctly portrayed, and, as the Faun's position was nearly fronting, five ninths, at most, were visible to the spectator. Yet, for all that, even such a trifle did not escape the argus eye of Donna Anna, which I suspect of microscopic construction in matters of such classic import. Instantly, therefore, five or six very intricate questions were addressed to your humble servant, with all the volubility of the most eager inquisitiveness; to answer which, in a competent and satisfactory manner, nothing short of a dissertation *de Faunorum et Satyrorum caudiculis, earumque forma, usu ac origine*, would have fulfilled the lady's expectations of my

antiquarian abilities. For such an undertaking, however, this was neither the time nor place. Under a promise, therefore, to treat this topic at large when I should again have the honour of being in her society (for I had already politely declined her post-luck invitation for to-day), I began by merely giving a cursory explanation of the matter, when Don Ignazio, whether from an admonition of his stomach, or an innate aversion to the subject under discussion, looked at his watch, exclaiming, "It is half past seventeen; we shall be too late for dinner."—This opportune admonition instantly adjourned the question. Madame as well as the officers thought they had seen enough, and were for returning to town immediately. They very kindly offered me a seat in their carriage, which I thankfully accepted, as I had come to Portici on foot in the morning, with the idea of spending the best part of the day in the museum, taking my chance of finding a dinner at my old landlord's with the night-cap at Resina, and returning at my ease in the cool of the evening. Although it was still early in the day, I confess to you, the company I had been in, and what I had seen and heard among them, diminished, in some measure, the classic zeal with which I had begun my survey of these valuable treasures, and with which I still wished to investigate them. I consequently determined to return another early day, and see the remainder at my leisure. Indeed, I think the present day's task is not quite so contemptible (in quantity I mean), allowing for the interruptions I had to encounter. I have even examined many more

paintings than what I now describe; but on most of those my memorandums are partly too laconic, and partly defective, or, indeed, illegible; and my memory is too confused among such a variety of objects. In a future letter, therefore, I shall resume this subject, in my opinion the most interesting of any I have yet reported upon to you.

On leaving the museum to get into the hackney vehicle of Don Ignazio or the officers, we found the valet (a temporary one from his looks) sedulously employed in a game at piquet with Jarvis, on the box; but such is the attention of servants in this part of the world, that, without finishing the game, he instantly whipt the sable pack of veterans into his pocket, jumped down at one leap, handed *loro eccellenze* into the antediluvian vehicle, and with becoming gravity, took his exalted station in the rear, finishing the remnant of his *segar chemin faisant*.

Disputes and quarrels among these lively people may fitly be compared to the gales of wind that agitate at times their surrounding seas. Both are violent and boisterous while they last, but, happily, their duration is short.—Cordiality had resumed her empire over the recently ruffled spirits of my fellow travellers, an uninterrupted flow of gay conversation, occasionally supported by contributions from the *piquet virtuoso*, carried us swiftly to town. At the Torre del Carmine I took leave of my new acquaintance, and made the best of my way through the narrow windings of the old city to my first quarters, Madame Gasse's, the remnants of whose *table d'hôte* afforded a hearty dinner to my keen appetite.

After a stroll to the Tuilleries in the evening, and a fashionable circuit to two or three ice-cellars, I went to the opera, to see the new piece "*Il Ballone Aërostatico*." Of all the ludicrous things I ever saw, the quartett, between two people in the balloon half way up in the air, and two on terra firma below, had the most whimsical effect.

I promised faithfully to Donna Anna to pay her my respects very soon, and I mean to be as good as my word, for fun's sake. The me-

nage of that couple must needs afford much curious matter for observation; and, if so, entertaining materials for an official *procès verbal* to my good friend. I do not hunt after adventures, but when they fall into one's way, why not catch them "as they rise?" To pry into men and manners is to me more entertaining and profitable than to count the brickbats of shapeless old ruins. Adieu.

WATER-COLOUR EXHIBITIONS.

AFTER the cursory survey we have taken of the Royal Academy Exhibition, it will not be supposed that we have much to offer in the way of particular criticism on the other schools of art. The consideration that the subjects are of minor importance, must naturally induce us to be relatively brief in our remarks. It is perhaps too late to attempt a detailed review, for the exhibitions will be closed before this article can meet the eye of the public, and we shall be deprived of an appeal to actual observation, to confirm the truth of what we have to advance in praise or censure of each separate performance. In preference, however, to a merely general review, we shall venture to give a characteristic sketch of the two collections as exhibited in the works of the leading contributors, presuming that these are likely to be fresh in the recollection of such of our readers as have seen them.

The first thing that strikes an observer, both at Spring-gardens and Bond-street, is, the overwhelming proportion of landscapes; a pro-

portion almost as unreasonable as that of the portraits at Somerset-House. In pacing round the rooms, the spectator experiences sensations somewhat similar to those of an outside passenger on a mail-coach making a picturesque and picturizing journey to the north. Mountains and cataracts, rivers, lakes, and woods, deep romantic glens, and sublime sweeps of country, engage his eye in endless and ever-varying succession. For a while he is delighted, but as he proceeds the pleasure gradually fades; he feels, that even in variety there may be sameness, and would freely exchange a dozen leagues of charming landscape for a scene among "the busy haunts of men." A splenetic traveller of this sort might even be tempted, in the gloominess of satiety, like Miss Larolles, to wish that the country was under-ground. Many will here be ready to observe, that in these exhibitions the excess alluded to cannot well be avoided, because landscape is the peculiar province of water-colour painting. Be this as it may, the evil might be

partially alleviated by a greater strictness in regulating the terms of admission, which would thin the multitude of pieces that do not rise above mediocrity, that weary the eye and distract the attention from subjects of real merit. It is a false liberality that tolerates without discrimination; and, in the cultivation of art, no error is more fatal, than to blunt the spur of emulation by lavish encouragement. Under such a course of pernicious indulgence, many a promising student has been suffered to mistake facility of composition for superior power of invention, and by blindly persevering in his mistake, has turned out at last the mere spoiled child of art. Instances of this failure are more numerous in landscape-painting than in any other department of the profession; because, to a certain degree, its requisites are within the reach of almost every capacity. A mechanical expertness in delineation, and a tolerable proficiency in colouring, may be attained by a course of lessons from a drawing-master; but the higher graces of truth, expression, and harmony are the fruits of intense study and close application. Let it not be said, that such drudgery is incompatible with the *vivida vis animi* of genius; for if this vague and mysterious term be understood to mean extraordinary power of the mind (and we know of no better definition), it must impel its possessor to extraordinary exertion; and the history of this, as well as of every other art, abounds with instances to prove, that those who have arrived at the highest eminence, have laboured hardest to attain it. Every one acknowledges the genius of a Wright,

a Gainsborough, or a Wilson, but few are inclined to count the steps by which they rose, or to emulate the indefatigable industry and perseverance by which they cherished and strengthened the inborn vigour of their minds.

SPRING-GARDENS EXHIBITION.

According to the design with which we set out, we shall criticize the works of those artists who may be considered as taking the lead in the several classes to which they belong: disclaiming, however, any invidious regard to precedence in the order in which we review them.

Heaphy has been considered by some connoisseurs as degrading his pencil by the representations of low life upon which he employs it; the popularity of his productions proves that this is far from being the general opinion. Tho' not free from faults, he has the address to atone for them by an elaborate and happy style of finishing. In the choice of his subjects, he almost reminds us of what a judicious and masterly critic has observed of Adrian van Ostade. "He," says Mr. Fuseli, "more properly than any Flemish, Dutch, or German artist, may be said to have raised flowers from a dunghill. He has contented himself to trace the line that just discriminates the animal from the brute, and stamps his actors with instinct rather than with passion. He has personified the dregs of vulgarity without recommending them by the most evanescent feature of taste, and yet decoys our curiosity to dive with him into the habitation of filth, and beguiles our eye to dwell on the loathsome inmates." With respect to the former productions of Heaphy's pencil, it

cannot be denied that they are deficient in that power and force of character, and that dramatic attraction, which constituted the superior merit of Hogarth in this line. With his scenes in low life, however vulgar, we are never disgusted, because he made them subservient to a moral purpose, and while they excite laughter, they improve the heart. His power in producing this effect is perhaps greater than that of his friend and contemporary, Fielding, who has on many occasions recorded his obligations to that original and inimitable painter.

In the selection of subjects for this year's exhibition, Heaphy has certainly ascended in the scale of vulgar life; and though he may justly be charged with monotony in his choice of characters, it is a defect which he possesses in common with the greatest masters of every age and country. This may originate in a want of study; and it is much to be lamented that his rising popularity should hurry him on, and not leave him time for amendment, since his talents, if more carefully directed, would certainly better deserve the encouragement they gain, and earn him a more lasting reputation.

In his picture of *the Appointment* there is an obvious disregard of a common rule in perspective, which relates to the point of distance. The whole view seems to have been drawn from an angle of about forty-five degrees, instead of eighty or ninety; in consequence of which the objects appear to be all moving toward the top of the picture; the stool under the window seems absolutely to fly. The point of sight, by a bad principle, is directed toward the head of the standing figure, the girl, and

all lines seem to vanish into it. These objections apart, the colouring of the work is natural and clear; the countenance of the girl expecting her lover, whose shadow is seen on the threshold, to which her little companion is pointing, is characteristic, and the whole scene is humorously illustrated.

The composition and grouping of his picture called *Marketing*, is rather confused, yet it wants that bustle which such a scene usually exhibits; for the countenances of most of the figures are vacant, and seem unconscious of what they are about. The head of an old man holding a basket is finely painted, and the clown standing near him well drawn. A group of rural beauties near the cart, lighted by a ray of sunshine, is by far the happiest attempt of this artist in the delineation of the female form; but their dresses are rather slovenly and vulgar. His picture of *the Proposal* is a repetition of the same excellencies and blemishes.

Uwins deserves particular commendation for his skill in the delineation of character, and his chaste expression of nature. His *Lace-Makers' School* is sweetly drawn and coloured, though in execution rather sketchy. In looking at this picture the attention is caught by the action of an old hag, the mistress of the school we suppose, who is pulling the arms of a little girl with violence across her body, by way of punishment apparently.—There is a look of hardened and determined cruelty in the face of the dame, which excites our alarm and pity for the little victim; but that sentiment entirely vanishes on examining the countenance of the latter, which is that of an obstinate,

perverse, and impenetrable dunce. The rest of the figures are delicately drawn and coloured, and there is a consistency in the whole, which entitles this picture, in point of simple truth of character, to a first place in the exhibition.

No person who has visited this and former exhibitions can have overlooked the works of Glover. His powers as an artist are great, but not various; yet he succeeds in pleasing almost every taste. He is perfectly master of every gradation of tint which distinguishes the fore-ground from the extreme distance, and he is equally an adept in the rare art of producing the atmospheric medium. To these high qualities he unites a charm of colour always in unison with his subject; but his scrupulous timidity affords him no scope for originality, and confines him to a series of imitations. Heretofore he drew after Potter, then after Cuyp and Rysdael, and in his present works, particularly the *View of Windsor Castle*, from Cranbourn Lodge, he appears little more than a successful translator of Claude Lorraine. We hope and wish he may keep to this style. The forms of his trees are much improved. They were never before massed sufficiently, and had rather the appearance of huge bushes. The labour and delicacy of his finishing is an exemplary contrast to that coarse and dashing manner which is unfortunately gaining ground among landscape-painters.

Cristall has cultivated his taste with equal care and industry, and has acquired a peculiar talent of infusing an air of poetic sublimity into his landscapes, without, however, overstepping "the modesty of nature." Of all his competitors he

is the artist who paints with most feeling. His picture of a *Girl at a Well* is unaffectedly simple and beautiful; and there is great judgment in the selection and composition of the accessories. We had hoped to see a wider display of his genius, but he is engaged, we are informed, on a work which will call forth its whole exertion, and be worthy, we doubt not, of the hopes that are formed of it.

Stevens has composed a fine landscape from the following well-known lines:

"Here waving groves a chequer'd scene display,
"And part admit, and part exclude the day."

His mode of treating it fully answers the conception of the poet; but the effect of the whole is spoiled by the incongruous introduction of two vulgar figures. The scene is on classic ground, but the characters are so mean, that they destroy the illusion, and we look on them with the same disgust as we should feel in viewing a crew of drunken Dutch boors under the ruins of a Grecian temple. An eager attention to the constituent parts of landscape, and a careless neglect in the study of the figure, have stamped an imperfect character on the performances of almost every artist in the association. Cristall, Heaphy, Uwins, C. Varley, Dorrell, Atkinson, and S. Rigaud, are the only members who seem to have attended to the proportions and characteristic consistency of the human form.

Some drawings of cattle by Hill, merit peculiar regard. This artist is, in choice of scenery and truth of colouring, manifestly superior to all his contemporaries in this line; for, without the affectation of copying the old masters, he seems to

follow the unerring dictates of nature in the treatment and adaptation of landscape, fore-ground, &c. His works in this respect are models for the contemplation of the young student. We cannot here avoid noticing a fault in his *Hunted Deer*, the posture and action of which are unaccountably stiff and unnatural; none of the feet seem to touch the ground, and the body and legs convey an emblematical definition of what the French call *engourdi*.

Havell has attempted, and with success, the popular subject of *Una and the Lion*, from Spenser's *Fairy Queen*. The poet's beautiful description of this incident seems at once to invite and to defy the illustration of the painter :

"One day, nigh wearie of the irksome way,
 "From her unhastie beast she did alight,
 "And on the grasse her dainty limbs did lay,
 "In secret shadow, far from all men's sight:
 "It fortun'd out the thickest of the wood,
 "A ramping Lyon rushed saddainlie;
 "But to the prey, when as he drew more nigh,
 "His bloody rage, assuaged with remorse,
 "And with the sight amaz'd, forgat his furious force;
 "Instead thereof he kist her wearie feet,
 "And lick'd her lillie hand with fawning tongue,
 "As he her wrong'd innocence did weet."

From these materials the artist has composed a characteristic and pleasing picture. The forest scene is grand, luxuriant, and romantic; the lady's figure and countenance are simple and interesting, and the lion crouching at her feet conveys a striking idea of gaunt ferocity tamed and subdued by the awe of female beauty.

Dewint proceeds rapidly in the development of a genius naturally of the first order. His landscapes may challenge a comparison with those of any other artist in the ex-

hibition. They display a boldness of conception which seems to disdain the servility of imitation, and will, when ripened by a little more experience, place him in the foremost rank of original painters. W. Turner has also exhibited specimens of wonderful improvement; and it is not flattery to say, that he has outstripped his master.

Some pieces of flowers and fruit by Miss Byrne deserve praise, for tasteful composition and judicious colouring, and for bold relief and exquisite finish in the execution.

In a country so mighty and unrivalled in naval power, it is singular that there should be so few marine painters. Pocock stands almost alone in this branch of art; but he is in himself a host. Among the series of his sea-pieces in this exhibition, we notice the picture of *a Ship on launch with Boat and Figures*, as a novel and spirited design. The motion of so large a body is difficult to be represented, and we apprehend that a subsequent point of time ought to have been chosen; as, in that case, the agitation of the water might have been made to produce a more unequivocal effect.

There are some architectural views by Nash, J. Varley, Dewint, and Pugin, very creditable to the talents of those artists.

BOND-STREET EXHIBITION.

The Bond-street company of artists may be regarded as a slip or scion of the association in Spring-gardens, bearing fruits of a similar quality to those of the parent stock, but some summers behind it in culture and maturity. Crowded as this year's exhibition is in drawings, we cannot expect much variety, since

the contributors have been obliged to make up for their want of numbers, by redoubled assiduity in multiplying their specimens with a haste which makes the proportion of the bad and indifferent greatly exceed that of the good. This expedient, if often repeated, will occasion the decline of the institution, for the public will be every year less disposed to that toleration which they extended towards it in its infancy.

The drawings of the president, Cox, are very numerous. They are characterized by a sportive simplicity and airiness of touch, and a judicious management of light and shadow, happily productive of those evanescent appearances which are peculiar to the cloudy atmosphere of England. He has a certain wildness of imagination which delights in the solitary scenes of nature, and a felicity in tracing the general and familiar features of landscape. His great fault is a careless haste and sketchiness of finish, by which works betray, on a close inspection, the coarseness of scene-painting. He ought to remember that the distances of Claude are produced with the same care as his fore-grounds, and owe their effect more to a minuteness of detail, than to an indiscriminating and cloudy confusion of objects.

Richter's illuminated fragment of the *Witch of Edmonton*, and the two accompanying pictures, are a strange mixture of extravagance and genius. The illuminations may rather be called emblematical riddles, being scarcely intelligible on a reperusal of the fragment. In the face of the witch flying away with

the child, there is a strong expression of diabolical revenge, well contrasted with the terror of the innocent sufferer. His *Logician's Effigy*, a personification of pedantry, is a most whimsical composition, the effect of which is rather injured by the scraps of syllogistic jargon inscribed in various parts of the picture and on the frame. He seems to rate the understanding of the spectator rather too low, and to be afraid that his humour cannot be relished without verbal illustration. In his best picture, *the Dedication*, this fault is particularly apparent. He exhibits a garret-tee, in all the paraphernalia of squalid indigence, with pen in hand, paper before him, and eyes uplifted to the skylight, studying a panegyric on his patron. The countenance, attitude, and garb of the figure, are irresistibly ludicrous, and discover the whole scope of the design at once. But not content with having fully reached his aim, the painter overshoots it, by obtruding on the eye, in legible characters, the half-scrawled dedication, written in a style too fulsome even for burlesque. This is a licence in painting certainly not needed here, and never allowable but in cases where the subject cannot be wholly understood without it. We know of but a single instance in which such an illustration has been judiciously introduced: we mean in one of the pictures of the *Rake's Progress*, by Hogarth; where, to crown the climax of miseries with which the poor devil is overwhelmed, a letter is presented to him, containing these words: "Sir, I have read your play, and it will not *doe*." There a story is implied,

which no effort of the pencil alone could have told ; and the mis-spelt legend is, besides, a severe satire on the ignorance of Rich, the manager. We mention this as a caution against mistaking so high an authority as a precedent for the introduction of writing into pictures at the mere caprice of the artist, without regard to the necessity of the case.

Craig has been exceedingly profuse in support of the exhibition, having covered its walls with no fewer than thirty-seven drawings. We took notice of this artist's qualifications in our review of the Royal Academy ; and, in addition to the remarks we then made, we have nothing to observe, but that he has turned to large account his employment in the Marquis of Stafford's gallery.

The name of Clennell is an honour to this exhibition. He possesses an original and comprehensive genius, guided by acute observation, and corrected by solid judgment. We are far from saying that his works are free from faults ; but the faults they have, arise from inexperience, and are corrigible by practice. With a more accurate knowledge of the human figure, we are convinced he would be eminently successful in oil-painting ; and we would advise him to exert his abilities in that line with the same ardour and perseverance he has evinced in the water-colour department. A more spirited picture cannot be found in the exhibition than his view of *Greathead's Life-Boat putting off to relieve a Vessel in Distress*. His *Celiarnan bottling Liquors* is perfectly unique ; and, compared with the former

work, shews the high promise of his genius in two opposite walks of art.

There is a piece of *Still Life*, by Holmes, very skilfully and naturally depicted. *The Doubtful Shilling*, a scene in a butcher's shop, by the same artist, is a creditable specimen of his talents in portraying familiar and vulgar life.

Prout has some very clever drawings ; one deserving particular praise, is *A View of Cottages at Bishop's Teignton, Devon*, the drawing and colouring of which are equally excellent.

We do not observe much improvement in the portraits of Huet Villiers this year : his landscapes, however, possess considerable merit. His view of *Frogmore Mill* is in a bright and clear tone of colour. The translucent stillness of the standing water is exquisitely natural. In his *Landscape near Two Waters, Herts*, the bright sunshine on the fore-ground does not harmonize with the muddy and cream-coloured aspect of the sky.

The drawings of the Stephanoffs exhibit the same characteristics as those of last year. They are designed with spirit, but executed carelessly ; the figures have all a hard and statue-like appearance.

Wilson has a fine *View near Genoa*, and another of the *Suburbs of Rome*, both drawn in a bold style, and finished with care. Among the marine pieces, a *View of Stromboli*, by Bennett, is worthy of distinction. The waves have a freedom and swell very rarely effected in water-colours, and the bearing of the vessel is well produced. The

drawings of Francia deserve to be ranked among the first in the exhibition in his line.

As it has not been our design to give more than a brief account of

the two exhibitions, we shall here close it, with a wish that those of future years may afford still more grateful incitements to resume our task.

REMARKS ON THE LIFE AND WORKS OF VONDEL, A CELEBRATED DUTCH DRAMATIST.

VONDEL, the Shakspeare of Holland, was born in 1587. His parents belonged to the sect of Baptists, but he himself died a good Catholic in the 91st year of his age. In his youth he sold stockings, but soon relinquished the business to his wife, that he might devote himself entirely to the drama. This transformation probably suggested to the humorous German writer Musæus, the idea of the witty preface to his *Second Grandison*, in which he compares human life to a stocking.

That Vondel possessed genius, cannot be denied, but he did not ascend Parnassus by the steps of a regular education, but bounding, like a chamois, from cliff to cliff. In his thirtieth year he learned Latin, afterwards made himself master of French, and was thirty-five before he began to study logic. The latter he had better left alone, for the logic of those times was rather calculated to obscure than to enlighten the understanding.

The materials for most of his tragedies are borrowed from the sacred Scriptures. We find among his works a *Passover*, or *the Deliverance of the People of Israel*, in which God the Father himself acts the principal part. In another of his tragedies, entitled *the Brothers*, David delivers up the children of Saul to the Gibeonites, by whom they are carried into captivity. A third

is *the Rebellion of the wicked Angels and their Fall*, occasioned by a violent passion conceived by Satan for Eve. This piece was to have been performed with great pomp, and a splendid scene, representing heaven, was already executed at Amsterdam; but the zealous theologians found means to prevent its exhibition. In Vondel's works it is printed with the title of *Lucifer*.

A fourth piece, *the Destruction of Jerusalem*, is one of the most extraordinary abortions of an irregular genius. To judge from the title, it would be supposed that the taking of Jerusalem was the principal event of this composition. No such thing, Jerusalem is already destroyed when the tragedy opens. It consists entirely of bombastic declamations, barbarities of the Romans, and cruelties of the Jews, without any plot to connect the various parts into a whole. Josephus pronounces a soliloquy; on which Titus himself comes forward, and his centurion Librarius—a singular name, by the bye, for a Roman captain—merely to pay compliments to the conqueror. Titus does not even wait for the centurion's incense, but panegy-rizes himself in more than a hundred verses; to which the poor captain has no more to add, than that the great Cæsar dwindles away to nothing in comparison with the great Titus. Next appears a great Jewish prin-

cess, whose name is the Daughter of Zion, followed by a great number of blubbering attendants. The conqueror turns a deaf ear to her lamentations; the princess Daughter of Zion conceals herself among the ruins of the city, whence the Roman soldiers drag her forth without mercy, to heighten the triumph of the clement Titus. At length the poet, who has never bestowed a thought upon any plot, begins to be extremely embarrassed for a denouement. The whole fifth act consists of a single scene. Simeon, bishop of Jerusalem, who had made his escape from the city, returns sighing to the ruins of his church. A centurion who meets him, takes him for a spy, but is satisfied with the declaration that he belongs to the quiet sect of Christians. On this an angel appears, and, to comfort the pious prelate, informs him that the destruction of Jerusalem was long before predicted by the prophets, and was a judgment of God for the obduracy of the Jews. After this edifying harangue, which occupies in print no less than nine quarto pages, the bishop bows, and the curtain falls.

The subject of a fifth tragedy was furnished by the *Taking of Amsterdam* by the adherents of Florent V. Count of Holland, who was assassinated by Gerhard von Valsen. The latter was a nephew of Gisbert von Amstel, the lord of the city; and the forcible violation of Gerhard's wife by the count was the occasion of the murder. The innocent city of Amsterdam suffered for the deed. It was taken nearly in the same manner as Troy; for the besiegers making a feigned retreat, left behind them a large vessel, in

which their most valiant soldiers were secreted. The vessel was brought with acclamations of triumph up to the city, and what followed may easily be divined. The event happened in the night of Christmas eve, a circumstance of which the poet, as usual, avails himself to introduce bishops, abbots, abbesses, monks, and nuns, speaking and singing, with holy unction. The wife of Gisbert von Amstel is seen putting on her Sunday clothes to go to church; the hymns appropriated to the festival are sung, and the Bishop of Utrecht strikes up Simeon's song, in Low Dutch verse. The enemy then plunder and wreak their fury on all before them, like the Greeks at Troy—or, to use the strongest possible expression—like the French at Lübeck. Gisbert wishes to send his wife and children on board of a ship in the harbour, to ensure their safety, but the heroic woman insists on sharing the fate of her husband, which gives rise to a truly pathetic and affecting scene; but it lasts so long that God the Father at length finds it necessary to send the angel Raphael to the loving pair, commanding them to flee to Prussia, where permanent happiness awaits them. Still more effectually to console the exiles, the angel prophesies the future greatness of Amsterdam, and the change of religion which should take place there on its deliverance from the Spanish yoke; at the same time, however, admonishing them to adhere to the faith of their forefathers. This tragedy is said to be still performed with great applause on the Dutch stage.

Vondel composed an allegorical tragedy for the purpose of throwing

an odium on the execution of the grand-pensionary, Olden Barneveldt, by Maurice, Prince of Orange. It represents the death of Palamedes, in consequence of the accusation of Ulysses. The allegory is for the most part well conducted; but, to heighten the resemblance, Palamedes is made an old man, and the Grecian priests appear in the costume of Dutch ecclesiastics. By this piece Vondel incurred the displeasure of the Prince of Orange. A process was even instituted against

him, and he was fortunate in having only to pay a fine of 300 guilders.

Let it not be imagined that it is the writer's intention to depreciate the merits of Vondel. He certainly possessed great genius and an ardent imagination. 'Tis the latter alone which keeps the works of the poet from sinking in the stream of time. When form and language have long become obsolete, this divine spark is again elicited by a kindred genius, for the purpose of animating a new creation.

THE ASS.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

If a person were to say to an industrious labourer, "You are a downright ass," he would not be very well pleased, and yet it would in fact be paying him a compliment; for there are few such useful citizens of the world as the ass, at least in those times and countries where tigers only are honoured and esteemed. Let us just compare the ass with the tiger. He will not, it is true, perform such brilliant exploits as the latter; he will not shed blood in torrents, or fall with princely impudence upon his prey, amidst the applauses of the spectators, till it comes full soon to their turn to be devoured. The ass, on the other hand, silently diffuses benefits and comforts. The tiger quaffs the reeking blood of his victims; the ass is content with thistles. The lazy tiger reels before the car of Bacchus; the ass with sure step bears along his heavy burden. By the fear of his talons and his teeth, the tiger de-

prives thousands of innocent persons of life; while the ass, by her milk, saves numbers from the jaws of death. The very skin of the tiger serves at most but for shew; from that of the ass is made the useful article called shagreen.

I could extend this parallel still farther, were I not apprehensive that some blood-thirsty tiger or other might pounce upon me for it. I could prove that even the celebrated hyperborean ass is more valuable than a tiger. How then does it happen that the ass is so generally despised? The learned Gesner long since informed us, that this animal was held in esteem by many nations of antiquity, and among the rest, by the Greeks. Plato, and, after him, Aristotle, are said to have been the first persons who brought the ass into disrepute. What could have been their reasons for this antipathy?

Plato had imbibed many Egyptian prejudices. Gesner demon-

strates from Plutarch, that the Egyptians, to denote their contempt of Ochus, called him an ass. They even devoted this animal to Typhon, their satan. But why did the Egyptians hate asses, which, according to Maillet's account of Egypt, were there fund of particular beauty, and sold at a high price?

“The asses of Egypt,” emphatically observes that author, “have nothing of the indolence and sluggishness which ours are charged with. They are full of spirit, and never tire. They are used for the pilgrimages to Mecca: they go with ease, and, at the same time, with such rapidity, that no horse can keep up with them on the trot. Neither are they in general cheaper than horses; for they cost from two to three hundred livres, though they are very plentiful.”

The writer of a paper in the commentaries of the Society of Sciences of Göttingen, has attempted to resolve our question. He conceives, in the first place, that the Egyptians disliked the colour of the ass, for they also devoted every red-haired man and woman to Typhon. Though our asses are commonly grey, they are in that country red: hence also the Hebrews term them *chamorim*, the reddish. Red cows fared no better, in opposition likewise to our opinion, for we reckon them the strongest and the most productive.

The second reason, we are told, was of a political nature. Egypt had excellent horses, to which it owed its cavalry, as it was indebted to the latter for a portion of its power. A people inhabiting such immeasurable plains could not dispense with horses in war; consequently, it was necessary to encour-

rage the breeding of horses, and to prevent the Egyptians from habituating themselves to an animal which is not only a more easy goer, but can be kept at a much cheaper rate. Spain, so famous for its horses, and formerly possessing such an abundance of them, is said to have now not a sufficient number for its use, because the people have not been restrained from adopting the more convenient mode of riding on asses. Why Moses prohibited the multiplication of horses, and, on the contrary, recommended the breeding of asses, I am unable to explain. The Italians were recently great amateurs of asses, and found them extremely serviceable. Whether they still possess any, or whether they have not all for some time been obliged to go on foot, I cannot tell.

The Egyptians held the same sentiments in regard to wine as they did concerning asses. This was also devoted to Typhon; though Maillet asserts, that the most exquisite grapes grew in their country. The learned Jablonsky conjectures that Noah's intoxication inspired them with this aversion; but this could scarcely have been the case. Another critic discovers profound wisdom in the prohibition of wine. Egypt, he says, did not produce sufficient wine to supply the whole nation. In order, therefore, that no money might go out of the country for foreign wines, it was thought prudent to proscribe it entirely, and it was denominated the devil's blood and gall. On the other hand, Egypt yielded a superabundance of barley, of which a beer, or, as Herodotus expresses it, a barley-wine was made.

It may be observed, that it is one

among the number of human inconsistencies, to consider only the drinking of the juice, and not the eating of the grapes, as sinful. Pha-

raoh's butler recollected, even in his dream, that he had taken grapes and put them into his master's cup.

ON COMMERCE.

No. V.

HAVING in our last Number taken notice of the trade which the Moors of Barbary carry on, by means of caravans, with the internal parts of this continent, perhaps no place will be more proper to indulge in a theoretical speculation, which may hereafter be carried into practice, with essential benefit to Great Britain, than the present. It has for some years been a desideratum, to obtain a better and more complete knowledge of this quarter of our globe than we have heretofore possessed; for which purpose several noblemen and gentlemen of distinguished abilities and fortune, formed an association, and to accomplish their designs, dispatched a person of the name of Ledyard, in the month of June, 1788, to enter this country by the way of Egypt. The line which was traced for him to pursue, was, from Grand Cairo to Sennaar, and from thence westward, in the latitude of, and *supposed direction* of, the river Niger. Thus was assigned to a *single individual* the extremely hazardous enterprize of traversing, from east to west, in the *supposed* latitude and course of the Niger, almost the widest part of Africa in that direction: the result is well known. He died of a bilious complaint at Cairo, after repeated disappointments of setting out from thence on his tour. After a lapse of seven years, the design was again

resumed, and proposed to be executed in a similar manner, namely, by a *single person*, which person, Mr. Mungo Parke, received instructions "to penetrate by way of the river Gambia," an almost opposite direction to that pursued by Mr. Ledyard; for which purpose he sailed from Portsmouth May 22, 1795, and landed at Jellifree, on the north bank of the Gambia, on the 21st day of June following. His instructions were, "to pass on to the river Niger by the way of Bambouk, or any other route more convenient; to ascertain its course, and, if possible, its rise and termination; to use his utmost endeavours to visit the principal towns or cities in its neighbourhood, particularly Tombucto and Houssa; and afterwards return to Europe by whatever way would be most advisable from existing circumstances." After an absence of two years and seven months, and encountering almost insurmountable dangers and difficulties, this gentleman returned to England, having during that period of time explored great part of the interior of Western Africa; ascertained the sources of the rivers Gambia, Senegal, and Niger, which all take their rise in a range of mountains running east and west, and occupying the parallels between the tenth and eleventh degrees of north latitude, and between the second and tenth de-

gress west longitude from Greenwich. The highest part of this ridge lies between six and ten degrees west; and within this space are found the sources of the above rivers, of which the Gambia and the Senegal take their course to the north-west, and the Niger to the north-east. Mr. Park has since undertaken a second expedition of the same nature, and for the same purpose, from which it is more than probable he will never return; neither is it known to any degree of certainty whether he is living or dead, several contradictory accounts having been received on that head. But let either be the case, still the greater part of this immense continent remains unknown, and will continue so, as long as the exploring of it is confined to a *single individual*; who, however gifted by nature with health and strength of body, to withstand the hardships of such an adventure, and however well trained by knowledge of the necessary languages, and other requisites, to encounter all the difficulties and dangers his

situation at various times must subject him to; yet being *alone*, all his resources must spring from *himself*; and how far that is to be relied upon, when the body is debilitated by fever, and the spirits sunk, and probably the mind deranged in consequence, every one must be competent to judge. That this is the effect of that unsalutary climate, both Ledyard and Park experienced; the first sunk under it, and the latter was within a very small degree of the same fate more than once during his first journey, and has most likely, in his second tour, made a similar exit. Providence has, however, pointed out a way by which this much desired measure may be accomplished with greater certainty and safety, than any other hitherto known; but as the boundaries assigned us would be very much exceeded, were we to enter into the subject, we must, however reluctant, postpone it to our next Number.

MERCATOR & Co.

REFLECTIONS ON THE MANNERS OF THE ANCIENT GERMANS.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

LOVE OF POMP.

OUR love of pomp in modern times is manifested only in gaudy spectacles, illuminated houses, and discharges of artillery, with the addition, whenever it is ordered, of girls dressed in white to strew flowers and to repeat verses. It is astonishing, that such an exceedingly commonplace mark of honour as this last, has not yet been abolished. A Hamburg newspaper recently stated, that the King of Westphalia was much

affected by the strewing of flowers. This cannot be true. A prince before whom many hundred tons of flowers have already been strewed, and who sees them flung by cartloads before every potentate, cannot possibly be affected by it.

At the marriage of Duke George of Bayern-Landsbut, with the Polish princess Hedwig, in the year 1475, there was no strewing of flowers, but a display of genuine pomp. Albert, Elector of Brandenburg,

accompanied by his wife, brought along with him more than a hundred ladies of honour, and at his entry his carriage was escorted by fourteen young ladies of noble birth, each of whom wore a bouquet of diamonds in her hat. Such a lovely guard of honour has not yet been constituted by the French emperor; and the writer thinks, that he is conferring an obligation on the fair sex, by reviving this idea, and thus affording the females of the present day, who understand the art of riding, an opportunity to rival the respectable tradesmen and guard of honour of Erfurt.

Among the guests at the above-mentioned nuptials were the Emperor Frederic III. and his son Maximilian. They had with them 6500 horses, and the Elector Albert alone brought no less than 1300.

At the meeting of the princes in the year 1397, at Frankfurt, "Duke Leopold of Austria," says the Limburg Chronicle, "lay there with great pomp, and gaily exclaimed, Whoever would eat and drink and feed his horses, for the sake of God and of honour, let him come to my court."—He actually provided fodder for 4000 horses every day. At many of the diets there were no less than 10,000 horses assembled, so that it was sometimes found necessary, on account of the want of provisions, to adjourn the diet to some other place.

In magnificence of dress, also, the ancients surpassed the moderns. When we see the ancient knights sculptured in stone, we are ready to imagine that they never wore any thing but helmets and coats of mail; but they were as fond of decorating their persons as our smartest beaux.

The cursed imitation of foreign costumes became general, and fashion assumed unlimited sway.—That the variation in dresses and fashions was particularly agreeable to the fair sex, it is unnecessary to observe. Spangenberg, in his *Mirror of Nobility*, remarks: "If there be a dance, a christening, or any other merry-making, many are obliged to change their dress full thrice a day, and that for several days successively. At one time it is German, at another Italian, now Spanish, then Hungarian, and at last even French." The latter seems to have given honest Spangenberg the greatest mortification. What would be his surprise, could he take a survey of our modern world, in which people not only dress, but also eat, drink, nay, even think and act in the French style!

For the rest, the fashion of frequently changing the dress according to the costume of different nations, would not only be agreeable, but likewise very advantageous to our ladies. She who failed to please as a Greek, might perhaps fascinate as a Chinese; and if her painted cheeks made no conquest in the character of a Russian, she might try the veil of a Turk. The men too would be delighted with the continual charm of novelty; they would like to be seated at dinner between French-women, to dance in the evening with natives of Otabeite, and to go to bed at night with Indians.

But it was not merely the frequent change of female dress that gave concern to many a good husband in those times, but likewise its costliness. The above-mentioned bride of Duke George, the princess Hedwig, wore a dress of red satin, em-

broidered all over with pearls and flowers, and in every flower a precious stone of great value: her high collar also was stiffened with pearls. Her head was adorned with a coronet of pearls and diamonds, and she wore a valuable necklace. She was conducted by the emperor, who was clothed in scarlet and gold, and whose dress was also studded with pearls, diamonds, rubies, emeralds, and sapphires. He also wore, suspended from his neck, a very valuable cross of precious stones. He led the bride by the right hand; the left she gave to Duke Otto, who wore a short brown coat, "half of which was covered with pearls." The bridegroom's left sleeve was of pearls, and upon it were embroidered the words—*In honour she loves me.*

This species of luxury increased to such a degree, that the nobility of Franconia, Swabia, Bavaria, and the Rhine, were obliged, previous to the tournament at Heilbronn, in 1485, to come to this agreement, that no lady who intended to be present at the ceremony, should have more than three or four robes, and among these there should be none of gold stuff, or entirely of pearls. Thus it appears that they had gone so far as to compose dresses of nothing but pearls. Those who acted contrary to this regulation were not to be allowed the privilege of distributing the prizes at the tournament, or the honour of leading the dance.—This punishment must certainly have been proposed by one who was intimately acquainted with the sex; for there are few things in the world that have such charms for the ladies as to lead in a dance.

The men were likewise forbidden

to wear gold or silver stuffs, except for waistcoats; nor was any person who was not a knight or a doctor, allowed to exhibit in public either wrought gold, or chains, or pearls.

It is remarkable, that immediately after the great plague about the middle of the 14th century, there was a sudden increase in luxury of every kind, because the survivors then had the fortunes of the deceased to squander. "Then," says the Limburg Chronicle, "the world again began to live and to be merry, and people invented new dresses, &c." It was at this time that short coats and long peaks to the shoes were introduced. "The women wore wide shifts, so cut away, that almost half the bosom might be seen." This seems to have been rather offensive to the honest chronicler; but what would he say were he now to see almost the whole of the bosom, and the back into the bargain?

FOOLS.

Now that whole nations are transformed into fools, or at least are considered as such, individuals of that class no longer go about, and court-fools, that is, those who actually wore fools'-caps, have disappeared. What a subject for regret! for, as 'tis well known, they were amenable to no censors, they might say, and probably write, what they pleased; and truth, which is now a far worse species of contraband than even English commodities, was allowed to appear without scruple at courts, when it was accompanied with no other music than the jingle of bells. Folly was an admirable medium of subsistence, for which reason people devoted themselves with such zeal to this liberal art, that at length

its professors grew much too numerous. There were not only actual court-fools, but likewise a multitude of titular ones, who, like chamberlains at modern courts, were honoured by some prince or other with the title, but received no salary. They were, nevertheless, desirous of living by their folly, and thus became extremely troublesome to people who took no pleasure in it: for when they were pressed by hunger, they were in a condition to force their unwelcome tricks upon any body; and as they wore, as it were, the uniform of the prince, that is, his arms and ring, no person durst dismiss them with a cudgel. To remedy this grievance, it was decreed, at the diet of Augsburg, in 1500, in regard to those who assumed the profession of folly, that whoever chose to keep fools, should likewise maintain them, "that they might not intrude upon, and become burthensome to other people." This was a thunder-clap to all titular fools of both sexes; for there were really females who embraced this profession, though the fair sex seems to have been created only for the purpose of clapping the fool's-cap on the head of the men.

GENTLEMEN-ROBBERS.

These have disappeared. God be thanked! we might add, if robbing had also disappeared with them. It would almost seem, however, as if some contrivance had been resorted to in this particular, like that of the lion, who forbade the wolf to hunt, that he might have all the prey to himself. The German nobility and gentry were certainly not very conscientious. "All Germany," said Campanus, the pa-

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pal nuncio, "is but one den of robbers; and he is the most honoured who is the greatest robber." As to the latter point, there is abundant reason to presume that no great change has taken place in manners, or, rather, that the manners of Germany have become those of Europe.

Æneas Sylvius treats the Germans with rather more indulgence; he thinks that only some traces were still left of the ancient love of plunder. Poggio, who attended the council of Constance, on the contrary, observes, "The German gentry live in their castles, a great part of which are devoted to plunder." Peter von Andlo declared that these words of Poggio, whenever he read them, inflicted a wound on his heart, but yet he could not wholly deny their truth. Nay, an archbishop of Cologne even built a castle; and when the persons whom he appointed to take care of it enquired what they were to subsist upon, he significantly asked, "Does not the castle command four roads?"

Some who were yet incommoded with a relic of modesty at least, gave the matter a milder name, just as many others have in our time been invented for robbery and plunder. They called it going out a riding, living by the saddle, or by their wits. We might affirm, that whole armies now live by their wits, for the requisitions and contributions are just the same thing as was formerly termed ransom or pledges, which were extorted by no other right than that of power: but this I shall take good care not to attempt to prove. It is, however, remarkable that theft was looked upon

as disgraceful among these robbers, just as it is at present, because it presupposed a want of power.

A SINGULAR PROVERB.

In the middle of the fifteenth century, Albert, Margrave of Brandenburg, bitterly reproached Louis, Count Palatine of Bavaria, on account of one Horneck, who also lived by his wits, and whom the latter sheltered in his castles. This was perhaps but a mere report; for the accused was so exasperated, that he told the margrave to his teeth, that *he lied like a butcher*. He even drew his sword, and would have plunged it into the margrave, had he not been prevented by the bystanders.

The question now arises, to what kind of butchers did the Count Palatine allude? The common butchers have not, at least nowadays, the character of being such extraordinary liars as to serve for a proverb. He meant perhaps another kind of butchers, who conduct flocks of hundreds of thousands to the slaughter, and who have still so little to do with truth, that one half of what they say may be invariably considered as lies.

MARRIAGE BY PROXY.

It is well known that the rich heiress of Burgundy was not only betrothed to the Archduke Maximilian, but that Louis, Count Palatine of Veldenz, one of the ambassadors of the archduke, had, in his name, solemnized the nuptials. The ceremony was performed as follows:—The fair bride was placed

in a becoming *negligée* in the con-
 jugal bed. By her side stood her stepmother, the Princess Margaret of York, together with the first lady of the bed-chamber. The Count Palatine then made his appearance in a singular military *negligée*, that is to say, with his right leg and arm clothed in mail. In this manner he lay down beside the bride; close to him stood the honourable counselors, and between him and the princess was placed a naked sword. After they had continued in this posture for a few minutes, and probably not even looked at one another, they rose and received the congratulations of the company.

It is difficult to conceive for what purpose this strange, and, to a modest bride, certainly disagreeable ceremony was invented.

The same Maximilian who, in this instance, suffered his place to be supplied by another, on an occasion where the duty is in general most cheerfully performed in person, did the same service in his old age for one of his grandsons, in whose stead he espoused an Hungarian princess. The father of the blooming bride was so enchanted with his agreeable manners, that he wished to have the emperor himself, who was then a widower, for his son in law; but the latter, with equal wit and good sense, replied, that he had often heard his father say, that it was impossible to dispatch an old man in a more civil way, than by persuading him to marry a young and beautiful woman.

REFLECTIONS ON THE CAUSES AND CONSEQUENCES OF THE CONTRARIETY OF OPINION PREVAILING AMONG MEDICAL PRACTITIONERS.

“ Neque addicta alterutri opinioni, neque ab utraque nimium abhorrentia.”

A COMPARATIVELY extended communication of knowledge constitutes one of the characteristics of the present period. Colleges are not now, as they formerly were, the sole repositories and concentrators of science: the monkish system of exclusive education is banished; the *republic of letters* has become an expression of meaning; and even the writings of the learned professions, of medicine more especially, are in some measure appeals to an enlightened, a discerning, and a critical community.

Whether the great interests of liberal acquisition have, upon the whole, lost or gained by this change in public sentiment; whether, by abridging the claims, and diminishing the number of scholastic impostors, we may not have made way for the imposition and quackery of superficial learning; are questions into which I do not here purpose to engage. My object, in the present paper, is merely to make a few cursory remarks on the circumspection with which opinions of practical moment ought to be given to the public, now that the public refuse to receive passively, and believe implicitly, whatever originates in, is dictated by, or issues from the schools.

These reflections I have been induced to make, from having recently observed, not merely the theoretical discrepancy of medical writings, but the enunciation which they give to the world of practical doctrines diametrically diverse, and

even mutually destructive. In one publication, for example, and that a publication of much circulation and considerable repute, I read, that the lancet is an instrument which has proved more destructive than the sword of war, and that it had been better for mankind had it never in any case been unsheathed; while in another work, of the same date, and also of respectable authority, I find it asserted, that the stimulating system, as opposed to the evacuating system, has slain its thousands and tens of thousands.

Now what is likely to be the inference deduced by the unprejudiced and uninformed from this remarkable discordance in medical belief and practice? We should not have to complain of the unreasonableness of scepticism, we should have no right to lament the cessation altogether of confidence in medicine, or the actual application of the vulgar adage, “Who shall decide when doctors disagree?” “The rectitude of the one (would the unbiassed enquirer be ready to say), by consequence, supposes the error of the other doctrine; and for myself, who am incapable to decide between them, however interested in the decision, it will be the safest method to trust in neither.”

As a member of the profession, as one who in every point of view has his interests identified with medicine, and as one, let me add, who has a firm persuasion of the value and importance, in spite of the abuse which has insinuated itself

into the theory and practice of the art, I have judged it not unseasonable to aim at tracing the extremes and errors (words of nearly the same import in medicine) to their source; and, by thus ascertaining their remote and proximate causes (to employ the technicalia of the science), find whether it be possible to point out their remedy.

In the first place, it may be remarked, that a great deal of that contrariety of sentiment which has been observed among medical men, arises out of the fascination of system upon youthful minds. First impressions are, for the most part, forcible impressions: and thus it happens that we shall sometimes, almost in spite of ourselves, be biassed in our belief by those principles, whether right or wrong, into which it has been our lot to be primarily initiated; and, according as we shall have received the rudiments of our medical education in one or in another seminary, we shall have a dread of the lancet, or regard with horror the generalizing principles of the stimulating sect. I recollect, when at Edinburgh, during the prevalence of one of the influenzas, joining my fellow students in condemning the practice of the Parisian school, and pitying the fate of the Parisian pupils, as well as patients; and it is very probable that, at the same moment, the same censure and the same pity were exercised by the pupils of that school towards the sons, and daughters, and disciples of Edina; while, like the cameleon disputants, it is possible we were both right and both wrong.

There is a second source of mistake in opinion and practice, which, for the most part, and indeed neces-

sarily, from the nature of it, attaches itself to more advanced years. It is this, that we acquire an undue distaste towards that which before had an undue influence on our minds; and, like the lover cloyed with the charms of his inamorata, conceive present disgust in proportion to previous attachment. Thus I have known men plunge into the very depths of Sangradoism, because they have not been able to realize, in their practice, the early promises of Brunonianism.

Thirdly, mistake is apt to arise from an accidental observation which individuals make on the effects, or supposed effects, which they have seen follow the employment of any particular remedies; and this observation not unfrequently takes such a hold on the mind, that it can scarcely be loosened by any subsequent experience. It is, indeed, in general, to this partial observation, that erroneous systems owe their origin. Thus, one shall have administered opium, and found its effects to be considerably different from those which he had been taught to believe; and on this slender foundation shall come at length to erect a theory, to which he shall demand unqualified and universal assent. Another shall have observed the subjection of a disease from the accidental excitation of a particular organ, as of the liver by mercury; in consequence, every malady shall afterwards seem, to his jaundiced imagination, a malady of the liver, and medicinal agency appear to be almost entirely resolvable into hepatic stimulation, or the proper use of mercurials. There are perhaps scarcely any practitioners but who have more or less of this species of

attachment to *one* mode of judging of disease, and to *one* method of medicinal treatment; which have evidently something in them of error, since others do not find the promised satisfaction or success in following the course chalked out for them. Who does not know that the celebrated Hugh Smith had an improper partiality to chalybeate preparations? And even the candid and unprejudiced Heberden talks of Peruvian bark in terms beyond its merits.

Now, could we once be brought universally to believe that moderation is not indecision; that a system of medicine, although not universally sound, may yet have a great deal in it of good; and, that both

ourselves and others engaged in the same pursuit, may be misled by casual observance or accidental association, we should find less in medical writings of that dogmatic violence, and acrimonious invective, which have disgraced the cause; we should find medical men of intelligence and science more ready to meet in doctrine and in practice; we should be able to extract the valuable from the baser metal of hypothetical amalgama; be better enabled to stand our ground against the ridicule of the profane, and objections of the sceptic; and justify our claims to the confidence of the public by a more rational theory and a more efficient practice.

M. D.

ELUCIDATION OF THE CHARACTER OF THE ELDER DIONYSIUS, TYRANT OF SYRACUSE, AND AN EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE OF PURE FRIENDSHIP.

HISTORICAL characters, even of remote periods, are always interesting to the human mind, on account of its congeniality with, and desire of, truth, which is not limited either to time or place. "Were it otherwise," says the learned Mr. Harris, in his celebrated *Hermes*, "there could be no intercourse between man and man, or (what is more important) between man and God."

Ancient writers, Greek as well as Roman, generally agree, that Dionysius was a very great character; and, considering the difficult times in which he lived, perhaps the greatest of his age; as he rendered his country powerful and formidable both by land and sea, and successfully defended it against the then gigantic might of Carthage: He has,

however, been generally represented as the most odious tyrant upon earth: but the British Thucydides, in his excellent History of Greece, has rescued his character from the obloquy of his detractors, and shewn the slender probabilities of the stories propagated of his cruelties.

"If, in conversation at table, Dionysius only said, 'Could you, Damocles, enjoy the most delicious feast, in the most engaging company, with a sword suspended over your head by a single horse-hair?' the foundation would be abundant for the ingenious story which has been transmitted to posterity*."

It would be a meritorious action in an able moral writer, to unfold

* See Mitford's *History of Greece*, vol. IV. p. 126.

and illustrate that common principle in men, by which they are at all times, and every where, so prone to believe detraction and scandal; and, on the contrary, so unwilling to credit good actions. May it not arise from that necessary and, at the same time, uncontrollable passion, *self-love*, which secretly flatters us that we are exempt from those faults which we blame in others?

“Nous nous pardonnons tout; et rien aux autres hommes.”

By so doing, we not only are flattered, but believe we thereby convey to others an idea of our probity, free from all reproach. Let us hear what the penetration of Metastasio's genius says on this subject, in his interesting *Giuseppe Riconosciuto*.

..... “O come

“Siam degl' altri a svantaggio

“Facili a giudicar! Misero effetto

“Del troppo amar noi stessi. Al nostro fasto

“Lusinga è il biasio altrui. Parche s'acquisti

“Quanto agl' altri si scema. Ognun procura

“Di ritrovare altrove

“O compagni all' errore,

“O Perror, ch' ci non ha. Cambiam per questo

“Spesso il nome alle cose. In noi veduto

“Il timore è prudenza,

“Modestia la virtù: veduta in altri

“E virtù la modestia,

“La prudenza è timor. Quindi succede

“Che tardi il ben, subito il mal si crede.”

Let not the candid reader infer from all this, that we have the most distant wish to offer an apology for tyrants and tyranny, which we cordially detest, and think that any tyrannical act can never be too much exposed to the abhorrence of mankind. But in doing this, we ought ever to have justice and impartiality in view; and lose not the benefit of discovering, in most characters, laudable qualities, and especially patriotic motives and exertions in

favour of their country, that exalt and ennoble any human mind

“In all the native pomp of freedom bold.”

That Dionysius, in the various exercises of his supreme authority, might commit some tyrannical acts, is probable enough; but that he was an admirer of virtuous actions, and capable of magnanimity, the following celebrated story will demonstrate.

The city of Metapontum, in Magna Græcia, and in the gulf of Taranto (now a wretched village, called *Torri de Mare*, *O quantum mutata ab illa*), was, in Dionysius's time, free, independent, populous, flourishing, and powerful. Pythagoras, in his latter days, there kept his celebrated school; to the direction of which, after his death, his worthy disciple Evephenus succeeded. Dionysius, being very desirous of contracting an alliance with this city, sent ambassadors for that purpose, who failed in the object of their negotiation, on account of the eloquence of Evephenus, who persuaded his countrymen, that it was dangerous to be the allies of a tyrant.

Some ruffians, allured by the hope of an ample reward from Dionysius, kidnaped Evephenus, carried him to Syracuse, and delivered him up to the tyrant, who said to the sage, “You have done me a great injury; prepare yourself, therefore, to suffer the punishment due to your temerity, which is death.” Evephenus firmly replied, “Dionysius, I have constantly advised my countrymen never to form an alliance with you, because it is dishonourable and unsafe to a free nation to become the ally of any tyrant. I do not repent, but glory

in what I have done for my country; and am prepared to suffer whatever your cruelty may inflict on my body, doomed by nature, as your's is, sooner or later, to dissolution; but your fury can never affect my soul."

The sublime truth of this reply, together with the dignified firmness and serene countenance of Euephenus, had a visible effect on the minds of the auditors, and secretly humbled the proud spirit of Dionysius, who soon, however, resumed his severity, by ordering the execution of the patriotic philosopher, who said, "One thing only, O Dionysius, greatly afflicts my mind.—When I was torn by treachery from my country and my home, I was on the point of concluding a treaty of marriage between my beloved sister and one of my virtuous disciples: if you are capable of generous sentiments, you may now prove it to the world, by consenting to my return to Metapontum to settle this business; if you do, I promise you, by the immortal gods, to return to you soon after the settlement, and die happy." Such a proposal astonished every body, but not the elevated mind of Dionysius, who replied, "If I consent to your departure, who will be answerable for you, and submit to the same fate in case of your not returning at an appointed time." He had scarcely finished the last word, when Eucritus (the disciple and particular friend of Euephenus, who had precipitately followed him on hearing of his misfortune,) rushed forward and exclaimed, "I will, Dionysius, be a hostage for my friend's return."

Such an unexpected magnani-

mous offer filled all minds with surprise. Dionysius accepted it, and Euephenus immediately set out for Metapontum.

It is necessary here to observe, that friendship was considered by Pythagoras and his disciples as a most sacred duty, and a friend as another self. They thought the virtuous only capable of true friendship, which, as it embraces many social virtues, and extends its charity and benevolence to all mankind, is as beneficial to men as the sun; and those that are insensible of its blessings, were, in their opinion, like the Cimmerians described by Homer:

"Unhappy race! whom endless night invades."

They, above all, abhorred a treacherous and false friend; and death, in whatever shape, was to many of them far preferable to such a foul imputation.

The names of Euephenus and Eucritus soon spread and resounded all over Sicily and Magna Græcia: the Pythagoreans exulted; and those who were not blessed with the sublime principles of their sect, blamed Eucritus for having placed himself gratuitously in so perilous a situation, looking upon the fulfilment of the promise of Euephenus as chimerical. But their astonishment was inexpressibly great at his punctual return at the appointed time! Dionysius was penetrated with such a degree of admiration as to give him his liberty, beseeching the strangers to consider him as a third in their exalted friendship.

The relation of this glorious fact by the two virtuous friends at Metapontum, disposed all minds in favour of Dionysius, and facilitated

his much desired treaty of alliance with the Metapontines, even against the decided opposition of Euephenus. His wisdom and foresight, however, procured the insertion of such articles in the treaty as to guard the sacred rights of his free countrymen against all the wiles and craft of tyranny.

This historical anecdote is variously related by Valerius Maximus, Cicero, &c.; and the two friends are named Damon and Pythias, represented likewise as Pythagoreans.

L. E.

London, June 15th, 1810.

OBSERVATIONS ON ITALIAN COMEDY IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY, WITH SOME ACCOUNT OF LA CALANDRIA OF THE CARDINAL BIBBIENA.

THE Greek comedy and tragedy both owed their origin to the choruses with which the festivals of Bacchus were celebrated. But while Thespis, the Athenian, introduced into these choruses, which were of a grave and religious character, first one, then two, and at last three persons, who represented some interesting, noble, and imposing action, calculated to excite terror and pity; other poets brought forward in choruses of a gay and mirthful description, interlocutors, who amused the people by their buffoneries. These were soon converted by the magistrates into satirical instruments, whom they employed to lash the vices of the principal citizens, and to prevent the aggrandizement of those whose influence they dreaded. Comedy, in this first stage, was not a general imitation of manners; under a fictitious name and a fanciful disguise it did not represent a miser, a debauchee, an intriguer, or an ambitious man; but it was the individual representation of the avarice of some living Athenian, of the depraved manners of another, of the intrigues and ambitious plans of a third, who were made to act and speak under their proper names and

in masks, which exhibited as close an imitation as possible of their features.

Such was the ancient comedy of Eupolis, Cratinus, and Aristophanes. Our acquaintance with it is not derived from obscure definitions, or suspicious descriptions: out of more than fifty comedies, composed by the last and most celebrated of these poets, eleven are still extant. In these we perceive the good and the evil which were likely to result from these singular compositions, in which virtue and vice, a wretch like Cleon, and a sage like Socrates, are pierced with the same shafts; in which the persecution of the greatest and best of men commences with ridicule, and ends in poison.

If, when the government of Athens was changed from a democracy to an oligarchy, the stage had confined its attacks to the virtuous and the wise, it would doubtless have been left at perfect liberty; but it offended men in power, and it was accordingly shackled. It was forbidden to represent, and even to name, upon the stage any living citizen. This was denominated the *middle* comedy. Malignity still possessed resources: without mentioning the names of per-

sons, they were so clearly delineated, that neither the public nor themselves could mistake the characters; and the chorus in particular levelled such keen and well-directed shafts, that the middle comedy approached very near to the spirit of the ancient. Authority suppressed the chorus, and prohibited direct allusions; and comedy, which then received the epithet of *new*, became what comedy ought indeed to be, a representation of common life, of vices in general, of human foibles, and of the follies of which society is composed. Menander was the most perfect of the poets of this last age. He composed one hundred and eight comedies, not one of which has been preserved, so that we know nothing of this poet and philosopher, except from the translations of four of his pieces left us by Terence, that Terence on whom Julius Cæsar thought he was conferring a high eulogium when he styled him a demi-Menander.

The merit of imitating, and frequently indeed of merely translating, the Greek poets, was in comedy still more than in tragedy, almost the only one to which the Latin poets aspired. Livius Andronicus, Ennius, Nævius, Accius, who had transported the one to Rome, also naturalized the other in that city. Cæcilius rose above them, and Plautus surpassed them all. We have only mutilated fragments of their pieces, and nineteen of his almost entire. Several are borrowed from the Greek; others we are told are original: but in both, the scene, the names, the manners, and adventures are wholly Greek. Such too, and in a still greater degree, is the character of the six comedies of Terence, which time has spared, since they were only transla-

tions of Menander and Apollodorus. Thus, as there was no Latin tragedy, so there was not in point of fact any Latin comedy either.

We know at least of no piece to which this appellation might justly be given. Neither the satirical farces which were brought to Rome by the actors of Etruria, and preceded the translations of Greek pieces; nor the Atellanes*, which were a medley of comic and tragic incidents, were real comedies; but as none of them has been handed down to us, the learned may continue to descant as much as they please on what they were or were not. Of the comedies denominated *Togatæ*, because the actors were habited in togas, after the Roman fashion, in opposition to the *Palliatæ*, from their wearing the *pallium*, or Greek mantle, not one has been preserved: and we have no means of ascertaining, whether the manners and customs of Rome were actually represented in them, or whether they were not also Greek pieces, acted in the Roman habit.

The mimes and pantomimes likewise passed from Greece to Rome, and obtained an equal degree of favour. The former originated in the chorus of the tragedy and comedy. This chorus, which expressed, in songs, dances, and gesticulations, certain parts of the dramatic compositions, was at length detached from them, and, under the name of *mimes*, formed an independent spectacle. In these, gestures, singing, and dancing accompanied extremely irregular dramas, sometimes of a serious,

* So called from Atella, formerly a considerable town, but now a small village, named Sant Arpino, a mile from Aversa, between Capua and Naples.

and at others of a comic kind. The latter descended to the lowest buffooneries. The actors wore grotesque habits and ludicrous masks, and, as we shall presently see, the vicissitudes of this spectacle present a singular fact, connected with the destiny of human arts and inventions.

Pantomimes owed their origin to the preceding: they were detached from mimes in the same manner as those had been from the chorus of tragedy and comedy. Gesticulation and dancing were their only languages. The pleasure of the eyes is certainly inferior to that of the mind and soul to those who are equally capable of relishing both: but it must be acknowledged, that by far a greater number of persons are susceptible of the first of these pleasures than of the second, since wherever pantomime has appeared in competition with tragedy and comedy, it has always attracted the multitude, and caused the other spectacles to be viewed with indifference, or even to be deserted.

Never did actor produce such intoxication as the two famous pantomimes, Pylades and Bathyllus, excited at Rome, in the time of Augustus. "This able politician," says the learned Quadrio, "in order to soften, by spectacles and diversions, the minds of those who sighed after their lost liberty, and at the same time, to shew his affability by sharing in the pleasures of the people, seeing the extraordinary partiality of the Romans for pantomime, thought it right to encourage this art by every means in his power." For this purpose he employed Pylades of Alexandria, who excelled in tragic subjects, and

Bathyllus, the Sicilian, a very suspicious favourite of the voluptuous Mecenas, and an inimitable pantomime in comic and ludicrous scenes. Both opened a school, and soon had pupils who became their rivals. Their wealth and reputation increased to such a degree, that, according to Seneca, their houses were the constant resort of knights and senators, who went to pay court to them. Inflated with pride, as is always the case with people of that class, they at length compelled Augustus to treat them with severity. He banished his dear Pylades not only from Rome, but from all Italy; and caused Hylas, the pupil and rival of that dancer, to be publicly scourged in the court of his palace.

Tiberius, stunned with the uproar which the pantomimes occasioned at Rome, where the people were divided in their behalf into contrary factions, which disturbed the public tranquillity, banished them, by a decree, from Rome and Italy; but the people refusing submission to this decree, supported their favourite amusement, and the emperor was obliged to content himself with merely forbidding senators henceforward to enter the house of a pantomime. During the reigns of the emperors they were several times expelled, not only for political reasons, but also out of respect to good morals, which were frequently outraged by the obscenity of their gestures and their lascivious representations. It was never long, indeed, before they again made their appearance; and they had even the art to maintain their footing a considerable time after the irruption of the barbarians. Casiodorus informs us, that under

Theodoric they were still in some vogue at Rome, and it is probable that they found encouragement at Constantinople, till the art there fell with the Eastern empire, beneath the sword of the Turks.

The mimes had a less brilliant fortune; but they lasted much longer, or, rather, they never ceased to exist, and still continue. This is the remarkable circumstance which is alluded to above. The coarse and disgusting buffooneries to which they addicted themselves, caused them speedily to fall into contempt. In their plays they gave each other blows and boxes on the ear; nay, they often received them from individuals by whom they were hired to excite mirth after entertainments, or at festivities. Some employed all their art to counterfeit folly and stupidity. Their habiliments were wretched, and composed of a thousand patches of different colours. They blackened their faces with soot. Their sandals consisted only of a sole, or they even went bare-foot, a degrading circumstance at a time when tragic actors wore the sock, and comedians the buskin.

All of them, it is true, must not be included in this description. Some long retained the serious and decent character they had at first; but, under the emperors, they were almost all upon a level. Their pieces which originally were freely written in verse, were afterwards in prose, and even not written at all, but spoken extempore. Their chief, or archimime, sketched the outline, which he committed to writing, and distributed the parts. At the representations the actors vied with each other who should introduce most jests into the dialogue, and the most

grimaces, gestures, and postures, calculated to excite laughter into his playing. For the rest, each performed his part according to his fancy, without any other attention than to conform to the general plot drawn up by the manager, or any other preparatory study than the reading of the outline.

The less literary merit this kind of spectacle possessed, the easier it was for it to maintain its ground, amidst the decline of the language, and every branch of Latin literature. By conforming to the taste of the people, which gradually grew more depraved, the mimes survived tragedy, comedy, and all the other arts. In the 6th century, under Theodoric, they existed at Rome, as well as pantomimes. They continued there after the time of that monarch. Riccoboni, in his *History of the Italian Theatre*, asserts what is very probable, that they maintained themselves in Italy till the time of St. Thomas, that is, till the 13th century, and that it is they to whom this great divine alludes, when he examines if the art of stage-playing can be exercised without sinning. These stage-players or mimes were doubtless Christians, like all the rest of the Italians; and it is fair to suppose, that their pieces and their acting had been greatly refined, since Angelicus, less rigid than most of the fathers of the church, decides that their art may be practised with a safe conscience.

Quadrio, who does not quote Riccoboni, adopts his opinion, and employs all his arguments, which he merely enlarges upon. He thinks, with him, that, notwithstanding so many revolutions, and the lapse of so many ages, the mimes have un-

interruptedly kept their ground in Italy, with their extempore, and not written pieces, and their ludicrous dresses, of which that of harlequin is evidently one. His flat shoes are derived from theirs, and his black mask is substituted for the soot with which the ancients besmeared the face. The other mimic characters, Scapin, the Doctor of Bologna, the Venetian Pantaloon, were introduced at different periods, according as the different Italian dialects were formed, and as each of the petty states which spoke them became distinguished by particular habits, manners, and absurdities.

These mimes, restrained for some time within the bounds of a certain decency, nevertheless retained their grotesque manner, their ludicrous attitudes, and their frequently obscene gestures. When the representation of the mysteries of religion and sacred subjects became fashionable, they acted them in their own way, and even in churches. The priests not only mingled with them, but joined in their buffooneries. About the middle of the 15th century, a pious archbishop of Florence, displeased with the fooleries, words, and gestures which accompanied these representations, and with the masks worn by the actors, would no longer permit them to be exhibited in churches, and forbade the priests to act any part in them whatever.

Towards the conclusion of the same century, and at the commencement of the sixteenth, on the revival of the regular comedy in Italy, the mimes continued to exercise their art, and kept it in all its primitive originality, in rivalry with the new drama. While well-

informed and well-educated companies amused select audiences by these imitations of the comedy of the ancients, the mimes still gaining the applause of the lower class of people, maintained their ground in the public places and theatres. Nay, this rivalry turned out to their advantage. They learned to introduce a closer connection and more art into their extemporary scenes, and a better conducted plot into their pieces. The manager of one of these itinerant companies, the celebrated Flaminio Scala, borrowed from the regular comedy whatever was calculated to improve his own. He restored the custom of committing to writing the plot of the pieces, and the subject of the scenes, and was the first that had them printed. His productions were distinguished by richness, wit, and even genius. Secoded by animated actors of native talents and excellent *improvisatori*, he left all the other companies of mimics, and all the other mimic authors, far behind him; but the corruption of public manners, which was excessive during this age, hurried himself and his performers beyond all bounds. The dialogue of their pieces, which were always entertaining and ingenious, became a tissue of the grossest obscenities and of licentiousness of every kind. The arm of power was obliged to interfere. Charles Borromeo, the celebrated archbishop of Milan, issued a severe decree against them; but his subsequent conduct proves, that his only intention was to check disorders. He was too enlightened to have any wish to injure the art itself in correcting its abuses; and his behaviour on this occasion is the most evident con-

demnation of those intemperate bigots, who indiscriminately proscribe the lowest farces and the noblest productions of the drama.

The governor of Milan having sent for one of these companies of mimes, they gave a loose, at the very first representation, to their accustomed licentiousness: but aware of the decree of the archbishop, he immediately dismissed them. They then had recourse to the prelate himself. He received them kindly, heard what they had to say, and permitted them to continue their performances, but upon condition that he should previously be apprised what pieces were to be represented, and that the sketches of them should be examined by a censor whom he would appoint for the purpose. Some of these sketches, with marginal notes by Borromeo himself, were long afterwards in existence at Milan; and in the Ambrosian library is to be seen a piece, which proves that this learned and exemplary prelate pointed out to the government the persons to whom the office of censors ought to be confided.

Thus during the whole of the 16th century, and at the beginning of the 17th, the comic representations of the Italian theatre were divided into classes; in the one, the performers were hired and masked comedians, who extemporized the scenes; the other consisted of regular pieces, either in verse or prose, acted by academicians and amateurs.

In the course of the 17th century, a period of decline for Italy, mimic comedy again began to gain the upper hand. The poets preferred this expeditious manner of writing mere sketches, and attached themselves to itinerant companies, which they

supplied with their plots. The Spanish dramas, *Samson*, *le Conbidado di Pietra*, and other tragi-comedies as they are denominated, soon fell a prey to this kind of comedians, who intermingled with them their own fictions and buffooneries.

It is these monstrous productions and extravagances, that d'Aubignac, St. Evremond, and other French critics have spoken of; from this source they derived their notion of Italian tragedy and comedy. But quitting the mimic exhibitions which were the cause of their error, let us see what was the state of regular comedy during the 16th century.

If we would go back to the primitive origin of modern comedy in Italy, which some authors ascribe, without foundation, to the Troubadours of Provence, we should involve ourselves in endless and almost fruitless researches. What were these comedies of the Troubadours in the 12th and 13th centuries? Of this we are entirely ignorant, and as there is not one left among such of their poems as have been preserved, we are obliged to bewilder ourselves in conjectures. They were not called comedies, but *farces*; but what were these farces? what was then the precise meaning of the term? We know nothing about it. The first Italian poet who made use of the word *comedy* was Dante; and it is well known to what a multitude of dissertations this singular title which he thought fit to give to his poem on *Hell, Purgatory, and Paradise*, has furnished occasion. Boccace also gave the title of comedy to his *Admetus*, a species of novel in prose and verse; but what precise signification soever those two

great men designed to attach to the term, we do not find it used in the same acceptation since the 14th century.

The enthusiasm which prevailed in the 15th for the study of the Greek language and writers, extended to what is yet left of their comedies, as well as to the other branches of literature. The Latin authors also were studied in a different and more careful manner than before; and the comedies of Plautus and Terence were taken for models. At Rome, Florence, and Ferrara, several of their plays were performed either in Latin, or translated into the vulgar tongue. The dramatic writers soon attempted to invent new plots, and to introduce upon the stage modern characters and adventures, seasoned with all the wit of ancient comedy. The academy of the Rozzi, of Sienna, exhibited the first specimen of this innovation. These academicians often employed in their plays the popular language, proverbial sayings, and licentious puns, in common use among the people of Sienna. Their performances obtained prodigious applause. Leo X. who was perfect master of this dialect of the Tuscan, invited the Siennese academicians to Rome, and was so highly delighted with their comedies, that he engaged them to visit that city every year.

Here let it be recollected, by what a brilliant, voluptuous, and certainly far from evangelical court, Leo X. was surrounded. Represent to yourself this young pontiff of a religion which enjoins nothing but privations and penitence, indulging in every kind of pleasure, engaged with banquets, festivities,

and spectacles, the delicacy of which equalled their magnificence; expending not only the tribute of all Europe in the enjoyments of life, but also in the encouragement of literature and the fine arts: while at a distance, the fanatic collectors of this tribute obtained it of the credulity of kings and nations, only by demanding it in the name of God, for the support of his church, the maintenance of the poor, and the propagation of the faith. The cardinals, after the example of their sovereign, displayed an Asiatic luxury and magnificence. Each of them kept up a princely establishment; and in all parts of Rome, in the palaces of these successors of the apostles, nothing was to be seen but horses, equipages, hounds, splendid liveries, crowds of servants, and multitudes of courtizans.

In this sacred college, which then so nearly resembled a profane court, Cardinal Bibbiena was not less distinguished for elegant accomplishments than talents for business. To him is ascribed the honour of having composed the first Italian comedy after the manner of the ancients. Ariosto's two first comedies, and Machiavel's *Mandragora*, may perhaps have been composed, the former at Ferrara, and the latter at Florence, before the *Calandria* was written at Urbino, or at Rome; but as this is very uncertain, we run no risk in following the most common tradition respecting a fact of this nature.

Bernardo Divizio was born in 1470, of obscure parents, at Bibbiena, in the Casentino, and it was from his birth-place that he took his name, when it was necessary for him to assume one. His brother,

who was one of the secretaries of Lorenzo the Magnificent, introduced him into that illustrious house, and particularly attached him to the service of John de Medicis, who soon afterwards became a cardinal, and to whose subsequent elevation to the papal chair he contributed. Amidst the storms which assailed the Medicis, he manifested unshaken fidelity to their interests. He accompanied the cardinal John into exile, and in all his travels, and repaired with him to Rome, when the cardinal was permitted to revisit that city after the death of Alexander VI. Bibbiena found means to render himself agreeable to Julius II. He was employed by that pontiff, as well as by the Cardinal de Medicis, in the most important and difficult affairs, and always acquitted himself with equal dexterity and success.

In the midst of these serious occupations, the pleasing qualities of his mind, his easy disposition, and his love of pleasure, procured him agreeable recreations, and, as Tiraboschi observes, he well knew how to unite business and love. Of this we find sufficient proof in several of Bembo's letters. It is curious enough to see in them how the future cardinals treated their affairs of the heart, recommended secrecy to each other, and, for fear of accident, mentioned their own gallantries and those of others, by fictitious names.

The conclave held upon the death of Julius II. afforded Bibbiena an occasion of displaying his address and all the resources of his mind. Cardinal John had in his favour his personal qualities and the power and wealth of his family; but his age,

being no more than thirty-six, was against him. Bibbiena, his private secretary, being shut up with him in the conclave, found means to remove this objection. He told each of the members of the conclave in confidence, that his patron was afflicted with a disease which made it impossible for him to live long. Leo X. being elected from a motive which, in a less corrupt age, would have occasioned his exclusion, was not ungrateful to the man who had rendered him such a signal service. He first appointed him treasurer, and soon afterwards a cardinal.

The elevation of Bibbiena, and the favour of the sovereign pontiff, enabled him to gratify his love of splendour and his generous propensities. Letters, which he had always cherished and cultivated, and the arts of which he was passionately fond, now had not a more zealous protector. He was not only the admirer, but the particular friend of the great Raphael; and he would have given him his niece in marriage, had not the premature death of this first of painters deranged his plan. The new cardinal contributed not a little to keep up in Leo X. that love of magnificence, festivities, and spectacles, which he himself felt. Leo was fond of raillery, and took particular pleasure in diverting himself at the expence of those who united credulity to presumption. Bibbiena seconded him to admiration in these comic scenes, by his talent for irony, and his gravity, which nothing could discompose.

He amused him still more, and in a manner more worthy of two enlightened men, though equally unsuitable to the high dignities with

which they were invested, by having his comedy of *La Calandria* represented before him. It had been performed some years previous, at the court of the Duke of Urbino, with great magnificence. It may be presumed, that its representation at Rome, in the presence of the pope, was not less splendid. It took place at the festivities given at the palace of the Vatican, to Isabella d'Este, princess of Mantua. The decorations were executed by Balthazar Peruzzi, painter and architect; and, according to Vasari, they surpassed in grandeur and beauty all his former productions.

Leo X. continued, nevertheless, to employ Bibbiena in the most serious affairs. In the war with the Duke of Urbino, he appointed him legate and commander in chief of the pontifical armies, and the cardinal terminated this business according to the wish of the pope; that is to say, the unfortunate duke, attacked on the most frivolous pretexts, was declared to have forfeited his dominions; and his duchy, instead of being incorporated with the states of the church, so often increased by similar means, was given by the pope to his nephew, Lorenzo de Medicis. Bibbiena was afterwards sent legate to France, to persuade the king to a crusade against the Turks, which ended only in raising new contributions upon all the princes of Christendom, to supply the excessive prodigality of the pontiff.

Towards the conclusion of 1519, the cardinal returned to Italy, and was disappointed in his hopes of new accessions of fortune and honours by an unexpected death. Some historians have stated, that

inordinate ambition having expunged from his memory the favours of Leo X. he had conspired against the pontiff; and that Leo, being informed of his designs, caused him to be secretly poisoned. Paulus Jovius merely relates, that Bibbiena aspired to the papal chair in case of Leo's death; that he had even obtained a promise of support from Francis I.; and that the pope, on learning this, put himself publicly into such a violent passion, that Bibbiena being soon after seized with a sudden illness, which the most powerful remedies were unable to relieve, conjectured that he had been poisoned. Another writer relates, that on opening the body, traces of poison were found in the intestines. Tiraboschi rejects this opinion; but from this single moral consideration, that if his holiness had got rid of Bibbiena by such an expedient, he would have forbidden the body to be opened after his death. This is plausible enough; but it is unfortunate, that so acute a writer could find no other reason to doubt this tragic catastrophe. He conceives that Bibbiena was guilty only of the indiscreet ambition of aspiring to the supreme dignity, and that the poison of which he died was nothing but regret for having incurred the displeasure and indignation of the pontiff. Be that as it may, his wish to obtain the tiara seems at least to be established. This alone was wanting to his good fortune, and it is a pity that the list of popes was not destined to comprehend the author of *La Calandria*.

This comedy is nearly all that is left by its author. It takes its title from Calandro, the name of the ri-

diculous character of the piece. We can here give but a slight sketch of the subject, plot, and some of the comic situations. Such is the difference of times and manners, that we dare not now hint at certain things, which, repeated at full length and exhibited on the stage, then made a pope and all his cardinals nearly die of laughing.

Lidio and Santilla, twins of different sexes, are so like each other, that it is impossible to distinguish one from the other. They were born in a village in the Morea, which has been pillaged by the Turks. Lidio escapes with a single attendant; studies at Bologna; and having heard that his sister, whom he supposed to be dead, is still living, he sets out in quest of her, and arrives at Rome. Here he becomes enamoured of Fulvia, the wife of the silly Calandro. Lidio's valet introduces himself to the husband, enters into his service, commences the intrigue between Lidio and Fulvia, disguises his young master as a female, and gives him admittance to the house, by the name of his sister Santilla. For some months, matters have proceeded to the satisfaction of all parties, at the expence, and almost in the very sight, of the unsuspecting Calandro. So little, indeed, is he aware of the trick, that he suddenly takes a fancy to fall desperately in love with the young Santilla, who pays such frequent visits to Fulvia, that is to say, with Lidio, the gallant of his wife.

Meanwhile the real Santilla is actually alive. At the time of the destruction of her native place, her nurse and a faithful domestic disguise her in male attire, by the name

of her brother, who is supposed to have been killed by the Turks. They embark with her, are taken at sea, carried into slavery, and all three ransomed by a Florentine merchant, named Perillo, who fixes his residence with them at Rome, very near the house of Calandro. Perillo is so pleased with his young clerk, the pretended Lidio, that he determines to give him his daughter in marriage. The real Lidio having staid away several days from Fulvia, for fear their amour should be detected, she becomes impatient: she loves with ardour, and apprehensive lest his passion has cooled, she is bent on seeing him. A scoundrel of a conjuror undertakes to bring him to her, habited as usual like a woman. He finds the false Lidio, or Santilla, in male attire, which she always wore, and extremely embarrassed with the eagerness of Perillo to make her his son-in-law. The conjuror taking her for her brother, communicates Fulvia's message, and Santilla, for the joke's sake, is inclined to follow up this adventure. But she has no female apparel; this her nurse will furnish her with; and thus she resolves to try her luck with a woman, and that in the proper habit of her sex. On the other hand, Fulvia, finding that her lover does not return, loses all patience, disguises herself as a man, that she may go in quest of him without being recognized, and enquires for him at his residence.

While this is passing, Calandro, more enamoured than ever of Lidio, whom he takes for Santilla, entrusts his secret to Fessenio, his valet, or rather the valet of Lidio himself. Fessenio promises that his passion shall be gratified; but for safety,

he must only suffer himself to be carried in a well-secured box. But if the box should be too small?—That don't signify; you must be put in piecemeal.—What! piecemeal!—Yes, certainly, nothing can be more easy. This is the way people do when they travel by sea. How else do you suppose that a ship could hold so many people? They cut off the legs, arms, and all the limbs of the passengers, and stow them in the store-room. On arriving in port, each person takes his own limbs again, puts them in their places, and goes about his business; and all this is done by means of a single word.—And what is that word?—*Ambracacullac*. They have nothing to do but to pronounce it properly, and not a limb fails to find its respective place.

The lesson on the pronunciation of this word forms a ludicrous scene. Calandro turns and twists it every way. Fessenio, in making him spell it, shakes him violently by the arm at every syllable: at length Calandro cries out.—'Tis all over, says Fessenio, by crying out so, you have dissolved the charm. Calandro is now sorry that he did not suffer his arm to be dislocated. What is to be done to set matters to rights again? The answer of Fessenio is marked with truly comic simplicity. I will take a box, says he, so large that you may get into it whole.

In another scene, Calandro raises a second difficulty. He enquires whether he is to be asleep or awake when he is shut up in the box.—Neither: on horseback people are awake; in the streets they walk; at table they eat; on benches they sit; in bed they sleep; in

boxes they die.—What! die!—Yes, die, I tell you.—Zounds! that's not very agreeable neither.—Did you ever die?—Not that I know of.—How do you know then that it is not agreeable, if you never died?—Well, but did you ever die?—O dear, yes, a thousand times in my life.—And is it very painful?—About as much as falling asleep.—And must I die then?—Yes, when you are in the box.—But what do you do to die?—'Tis a mere trifle. You first shut your eyes, then fold your arms, lay your hands across, and lie down in this manner; you see and hear nothing of what is done or said about you.—I understand; but the difficulty is to come to life again presently.—Yes, that indeed is one of the greatest and most wonderful secrets, with which scarcely any body is acquainted. I will tell it you, however, if you will promise not to mention it to any person whatever.—Well, I will promise not to mention it to any body, and, if you please, not even to myself.—Oh! but I will allow you to tell it to yourself; only at one ear though, not at the other.—Let's hear then.—You know, my dear master, that there is no difference between a living and a dead person, except that the one can move and the other cannot. All you have to do then is this: lying with your face upward, you must spit into the air; then shake your whole body, open your eyes, move your limbs; on which death will leave you, and you will return to life. Depend upon it, that if you follow these directions, you will never continue absolutely dead.

Calandro thinks it extremely convenient to die and come to life

again at pleasure; but to be the more sure of his point, he wishes to try to do both. A ludicrous rehearsal of the process takes place under the direction of Fessenio; but at length the moment arrives for putting it in execution. Every thing is ready, and Lidio apprized of the affair. A courtesan is provided, and disguised as a substitute for Lidio, under the name of Santilla. Calandro is shut up in the box, which is hoisted on the shoulders of a porter. The latter is met and stopped by some custom-house officers, who enquire what he has got in the box. A comic scene ensues between the officers, the porter, the courtesan, and Fessenio, who laughs in his sleeve at them all. At last he acknowledges that it is a dead man that is in the box. The officers insist on seeing him: the porter sets down the box. They open it, and find Calandro motionless.—And why, says one of the custom-house officers, do you carry this dead man in a box?—Because he died of the plague.—The plague? Lord have mercy upon me! I have touched him.—So much the worse for you.—And whither are you carrying him?—We are going to throw him, box and all, into the river.—Ho! stop! cries Calandro, rising and jumping out of the box; what! drown me! throw me into the river! Ah! scoundrels, I am not dead! On this sudden resuscitation, the porter, the officers, and the courtesan, all take to their heels. Calandro at first flies into a passion, and seems inclined to beat Fessenio, who appeases him, by declaring, that in what he had done his only motive was to prevent his being seized by the custom-house

officers.—But, says Calandro, what woman was it that I saw running away as fast as her legs would carry her?—That was death, who was with you in the box.—With me?—Yes, with you.—But I never saw her.—I dare say you did not. Neither do you see sleep when you are asleep, nor thirst when you drink, nor hunger when you eat; and if you will speak the truth, now that you are alive, you do not see life, and yet it is with you.—To be sure I don't see it.—Well then, 'tis just the same when you die, you don't see death.

This seems perfectly clear to Calandro; but he is at a loss to think how he can proceed, out of the box, to Santilla, who is waiting for him.—That is easy enough, replies Fessenio, if you will but take a little trouble. In short, you must be the porter; you are so shabbily dressed, and your face is so much altered from your having been dead some time, that you will not be recognized. I will pretend that I am the carpenter who made the box, and that I am going home with it to Santilla. She is no flat, and will understand the whole contrivance at the first word. This will be the same thing as if you were yourself carried in the box, and I shall leave you there to settle your little matters. He highly approves of this idea. Fessenio helps him up with the box, and they proceed to put it in execution. But a different kind of scene ensues. Calandro's wife, the tender and impassioned Fulvia, in the dress of a man, is at the house of Lidio, her lover, where her husband arrives, in expectation of meeting Santilla. Being apprized of the circumstance by Lidio, she pretends to have come

thither in disguise to surprise her faithless spouse, whom she overwhelms with reproaches, and then carries him home with her as a prisoner, and locks him up.

The moment arrives when the real Santilla, according to agreement, repairs to Fulvia's house. She has relinquished her male attire, and resumed that of her sex. In this dress it was that her brother Lidio went thither every day. Fulvia at first takes her for him, but soon discovers her error. Here commences a new *imbroglio*, more inexplicable than any of the others. All the blame is laid on the conjuror, to whom Fulvia applies to replace matters in *statu quo*. Santilla again appears in the habit of a man. The mistakes of persons are taken for changes of sex. The conjuror, whose aid is always solicited, knows not what to make of it, and the familiar, whom he pretends to employ, is every moment at fault. The brother and sister meet, and at length recognize each other; the whole mystery is explained: Santilla prevails on her brother to marry the daughter of Perillo, whom the latter was desirous of giving to her, under the idea that she was Lidio. Fulvia, extricated by means of these different artifices from the intrigue in which she was engaged with the real Lidio, consents to the match; and she has a son, named Flaminio, to whom Santilla agrees to give her hand. Preparations are made to celebrate both the nuptials at the same time; and, with the exception of old Calandro, the hero and buffoon of the piece, all the parties are perfectly satisfied.

Such is the celebrated *Calandria*, so frequently mentioned by writers

who treat of the revival of comedy in Europe; but of the subject and plot of which, nobody has hitherto thought it worth while to give an account. It was printed soon after Bibbiena's death, and this extended its reputation throughout all Italy. This was not a temporary reputation, for *La Calandria* still continues to be one of those pieces of the ancient theatre, which the Florentines, who are friends to the purity of their language, hold in the highest esteem.

Among the solemn occasions on which it has been represented, we must not omit the splendid entry of Henry II. and his queen, Catherine de Medicis, into Lyons, in 1548. The Florentines, who had commercial houses in that city, brought thither comedians from Italy, at their own expence, to perform *La Calandria* before that magnificent court.

The *Calandria*, as the reader may have observed, resembles the comedies of Plautus. His *Twins* undoubtedly furnished the idea for it, and in some passages may be perceived obvious imitations; but twins of different sexes are more interesting than his, and give occasion to more animated scenes. It is written in prose, and for this reason, as the author says in his prologue, because people speak in prose and not in verse.

The dialogue of *La Calandria* is in general very warm and spirited. The style is excellent, replete with easy elegance, and abounding in those truly Tuscan turns of expression which resemble the atticism of the Greeks, and the urbanity of the Romans; but it is too often spoiled by equivoques, licentious puns,

and a coarseness which good taste disavows, and which cannot be justified by the example of Plautus, whom the author evidently took for his model. As to the morality of the piece, it is as bad in matter as in manner; and it is impossible to conceive how this play could have delighted such audiences as the sovereigns and principal persons of a

court so polished as that of Ferrara, and so religious as that of Rome, unless we recollect the excessive licentiousness of those times, which he must be very imperfectly acquainted with, who can seriously prefer their manners, to the manners, though so depraved, of the present day.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Foreign-office, Nov. 27. The following dispatch was this day received by Earl Bathurst, his majesty's principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, from Col. Carrol, dated army of the left, headquarters, Salamanca, Oct. 26.

Sir,—I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 21st inst. the Duke del Parque moved forward with his army from Tamames to Carrascal del Obispo, and, having pushed on a column towards Matilla and Jejo (as if with an intention of approaching Salamanca, by Muniguela), proceeded to the left by a rapid lateral movement towards Ledesma, where we crossed the Tormes on the 23d. On the 24th we arrived at Amanara, and on the morning of yesterday (the 25th) reached the heights which command Salamanca to the northward, where the patriots had the mortification to learn, that the enemy, having had intimation of our approach, evacuated the town the preceding night, retreating precipitately to Toro, taking with him a quantity of church plate, and other articles of plunder. The entrance of our army into this town yesterday presented a most gratifying spectacle. The different brigades, successively forming in the spacious and beautiful square, proclaimed with loud and reiterated *Vivas* their beloved Fernando, whilst the bands of the different corps played several popular and patriotic airs: nor did the zeal of the patriots suffer them to omit the tribute of their gratitude to their sincere and firm ally; and God save King George and Fernando were alternately repeated during the entire of the day. Amidst the universal joy which pervaded our ranks, a small portion of regret was discernible, occasioned by the escape of the enemy, whom

the soldiers had already considered as their captives. The advance of our column of Matilla, induced the enemy to suppose that we should have approached Salamanca by Muniguela, and consequently drew their attention to that quarter, which presented them many favourable positions, and from whence the passage of the Tormes is difficult. So judicious, rapid, and masked, was our march by Ledesma, that the enemy was totally ignorant of our real point of attack until our arrival at Almanara, a village about three leagues from hence. It is a well ascertained fact, that the first intimation General Marchand had of our approach from Ledesma reached him at six o'clock on the evening of the 24th; at eight o'clock his orders for retreat were issued with the utmost secrecy to the commanders of brigades; at ten o'clock the infantry, and at twelve the cavalry, commenced their march; and so great was their apprehension of pursuit, that they did not halt until they reached Toro.—The enemy's loss, in killed and prisoners, at the battle of Tamames, exceeds 1200; and from every information we can collect from the best authorities here, their wounded amount to 2000, of which number a great portion are officers: one general, one colonel, several subaltern officers, and 75 privates, died of their wounds on the night of their retreat from Tamames. Illuminations will take place here this night, and to-morrow a solemn *Te Deum* will be celebrated in thanksgiving for the signal victory gained at Tamames over the enemies of liberty and religion. The victory of Tamames and our entrance into Salamanca, will no doubt prove highly beneficial to our cause. This army (which will daily increase in

numbers) now feels a degree of confidence in its powers hitherto unknown to it.

W. P. CARROL, Major B. S. Col. Sp. S. *Admiralty-office, Nov. 28.* Vice-Adm. Halloway, commander in chief at Newfoundland, has transmitted a letter from Capt. Graham, of the Vestal frigate, giving an account of the capture by that ship, on the 19th inst. of the French privateer brig l'Intrepid, pierced for 20 guns, and having a complement of 125 men, then on her first cruise. The Vestal has also recaptured the English brig Bellona, from Newfoundland to Jersey; and the English ship Fortitude, from the Brazils to Liverpool.—Capt. Brace, of the Virginie frigate, has transmitted a letter from Capt. Sir W. Bolton, of the Druid, giving an account of his having captured on the 13th inst. the French national brig le Basque, of 16 guns and 112 men, with flour and other stores. And also a letter from Capt. Worth, of the Helena sloop, stating the capture, on the same day, of the Revenge French privateer, of St. Maloes, pierced for 16 guns, and 61 men on-board.

For the Gazette Extraordinary of Nov. 29, see vol. II. p. 519.

Admiralty-office, Dec. 2. Letter from Lord Collingwood, dated Ville de Paris, off Minorca, Oct. 12.

Sir,—I have great pleasure in transmitting to you a letter from Capt. Hoste, of his majesty's ship the Amphion, giving an account of a very gallant and well-conducted attack made on the enemy's fort and vessels at Cortelazzo, between Venice and Trieste, by the seamen and marines landed from that ship, which so completely succeeded, that the fort was taken and blown up, and all the vessels which were in the port captured or destroyed, without the loss of a man, one only being wounded by accident, when employed in destroying the works. I have on many occasions had to represent the zeal, the bravery, and the nice concert of measures that are necessary to success, which have distinguished the services of Capt. Hoste; and this late attack on the enemy is not inferior to those many instances which have before obtained for him praise and admiration. The manner in which he speaks of Lieut. Phillott, who commanded the party, and of the other officers and men, is highly honourable to them; but the Amphion's

officers and men, following the example of their captain, could not well be otherwise than they are. Within a month two divisions of the enemy's gun-boats have been taken, consisting of six each.

COLLINGWOOD.

Amphion, off the Coast of Friul, Aug. 28.

Sir,—I beg leave to inform you of a most gallant and successful attack made by the boats of this ship, and a detachment of seamen and marines, on the enemy's force at Cortelazzo, consisting of six gun-boats, and a convoy of merchant trabacalos, moored in a strong position, under a battery of four 24-pounders, at the mouth of the Piavie, and in sight of the Italian squadron at Venice.—I had reconnoitred them on the 24th inst. and found it impracticable, from the shallowness of the water, to get the ship in, but I conceived they might be cut out by the boats, provided I could carry the battery: and this opinion was confirmed by a fisherman I detained the same evening, who gave me a very correct account of their force and situation. To prevent any suspicion of my design, I kept out of sight of the land till the evening of the 26th, when I crowded all possible sail, and we anchored off the entrance of the Piavie at one in the morning of the 27th. At three a detachment of seamen and marines, commanded by Lieut. Phillott, first lieutenant, assisted by Lieuts. Jones (2) and Moore of the marines, in all seventy men, were landed about a mile below the battery to the southward, and advanced immediately to storm it, leaving Lieut. Slaughter (third lieutenant), with the command of the boats, to push for the river the instant the fort was carried: at a quarter past three the alarm was given; the attack was made the same instant, and with such vigour in the assault, that in ten minutes the fort was completely in our possession, and the concerted signal made, the guns were instantly turned on the gun-boats, the fire on which, and musketry from the marines, whom Lieut. Moore had placed in a most excellent situation, compelled them to instant surrender, and our boats took possession of the gun-boats and vessels, as per inclosed list; two of the former are of the largest dimensions.—The battery was a complete work, with a ditch and chevaux de frize round it, and our men entered it first by scaling ladders: the commandant of the fort made his escape with some of his men; two were found dead and one wounded; the rest, consisting of 16 of

the 3d regiment of light infantry, were made prisoners. Having spiked all the guns, and totally destroyed the battery and barrack, the whole detachment was re-embarked by one *p. m.*

I have now, sir, the additional pleasure of saying, that this service was performed without the loss of a man on our part. One marine alone was wounded by an explosion of powder after we had possession, but he is doing well. The gallantry and good conduct of the commanding lieutenant, Mr. Phillott, in the execution of this attack, speaks for itself; I have only to say, he had the entire conducting of it, and on this, as on many other occasions, fully justified the confidence I placed in him. He speaks in the warmest terms of Lieuts. Jones and Moore, and the officers and men under his orders; the prompt manner in which Lieut. Jones turned the guns on the enemy's vessels, and the judicious disposition of the marines by Lieut. Moore, are highly praiseworthy. In the variety of boat service we have had, these officers have particularly distinguished themselves, and some months back were severely wounded. The silence and regularity of the seamen and marines in their advance to the fort, and their bravery in the attack, is equally deserving of praise, and truly characteristic of British seamen. Inclosed is a list of the officers and midshipmen employed on shore and in the boats. The surrender of the gun-boats was so quick, that our boats had not time to join in the attack on them, but were most actively employed afterwards in getting the prizes out, under the direction of Lieut. Slaughter. The above vessels were stationed at Cortelazzo for the express purpose of protecting the trade between Venice and Trieste, and were commanded by a commandant de division, M. Villeneuve, who is made prisoner.

I am, &c. W. HOSTE, Captain.

Capt. Hargood,

H. M. S. Northumberland.

List of gun-boats, &c. captured and destroyed by the boats of the *Amphion*, at Cortelazzo, August 27.

La Surveillante, Venetian gun-boat, mounting one long 26-pounder in the bow, and one long 12-pounder astern, with four swivels mounted on the gunwale, and 36 men, copper-bottomed and fastened, and quite new.—La Vedette, Venetian gun-boat, mounting one long 26-pounder in the bow, and one long 12-pounder astern, with four swivels mounted on the gunwale, and 36 men, copper fastened. No. 80, Venetian gun-boat, mounting one long 24-pounder, with small arms.—No. 76, Venetian gun-boat, mounting one long 24-pounder, with

small arms.—No. 77, Venetian gun-boat, mounting one long 24-pounder, with small arms.—No. 64, Venetian gun-boat, mounting one long 24-pounder, with small arms.—Two trabaccolos, laden with rice, cheese, &c. taken.—Five trabaccolos, laden with wood and charcoal, burnt in the river. W. HOSTE.

Officers employed on Shore, and in the Boats of the *Amphion*, Aug. 27.

C. G. R. Phillott, first lieutenant; G. M. Jones, second ditto; W. Slaughter, third ditto, in the boats; T. Moore, lieut. of royal marines; J. Dalleney, master's-mate; T. Boardman, ditto; J. Gape, C. H. Ross, G. Castle, C. Kempthorn, W. Lee Rees, and C. Bruce, midshipmen; T. E. Hoste, volunteer of the first class; F. G. Farewell, ditto; R. Spearman, ditto; J. Angus, surgeon's assistant.

W. HOSTE, Capt.

[Lord Collingwood has transmitted to this office a letter from Capt. Crawley, of the *Philomel* sloop, giving an account of his having, on the 18th of October, captured off Zante, a French privateer called the *Etoile de Bonaparte*, of eight guns and 48 men.]

Admiralty-office, Dec. 5. Letter from Lord Collingwood to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated Ville de Paris, off St. Sebastian, the 30th of October.

Sir,—My letter of the 4th August informed their lordships of the proposal I had made to Sir J. Stuart, that the Islands of Zante, Cephalonia, &c. should be seized on, before the French could turn their regard from the defence of Naples to strengthen other points; and in which letter I inclosed you a copy of the instructions I had sent to Admiral Martin, to be delivered to Capt. Spranger, of the *Warrior*, whom I had selected to command the naval part of the expedition. The change which at that time had taken place in the state of the armies of the north, required the general's consideration, whether an adequate force might be spared from the army; and delayed their departure from Sicily until the 23d September, when the *Warrior* sailed from Messina, with the *Philomel* sloop and transports, carrying about 1600 troops, under the command of General Oswald. The *Spartan* at the same time sailed for Malta, with Mr. Foresti and Count Cladan, a Cephalonian gentleman, who had for some time taken refuge at Malta, and whose influence in the country I hoped would be advantageous to the service. Orders were also sent to Captain Eyre, of the *Magnificent*, to join them with the *Corfu* squadron.—I have great satisfaction in informing you of the success of the expedition, and that the French garrisons

in Zante, Cephalonia, Ithaca, and Cerigo, have, after a faint resistance, surrendered to his majesty's arms, the people liberated from the oppression of the French, and the government of the Sept'-Insular Republic declared to be restored.—As no preparation for so unexpected a change could have been made by the inhabitants, it has been found convenient by the officers and principal people who are now to assume the government, that the British flag, with that of the Republic, shall be continued to fly until the several departments are filled, and regularity is established.—The influence of Mr. Foresti, and the estimation in which his character is held by the people, much facilitated the operations. I have written to him to resume his functions of British resident.—At Cerigo the greatest resistance was made; but Capt. Brenton's skill and resources are such as would surmount much greater difficulties than they could present.

I have, &c. COLLINGWOOD.

Return of French and Albanian troops in the Island of Zante, Oct. 2, 1809.

Staff—1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 1 captain, 2 subalterns, 2 staff.

4th Italian regiment—1 captain, 76 rank and file.

Sept'-insular artillery—1 subaltern, 18 rank and file.

Albanians—8 subalterns, 200 rank and file.

Total—1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 major, 2 captains, 11 subalterns, 2 staff, 294 rank and file. Including the following, lieutenant-col.-commandant, major de place, adjutant, secretary, lieutenant, captain of the port, lieutenant of marine.

E. WYNARD, A. A. G.

N. B. About 200 Albanians, who did not retire to the castle, are dispersed in the island. *Return of the French and Albanian troops who surrendered in the Island of Cephalonia, Oct. 5.*

FORT ST GEORGE.—Total—6 officers, 108 rank and file.

LIXVII.—Total—2 officers, 57 rank and file.

ASO.—1 officer, 20 rank and file.—Staff—1 commandant, 3 majors de place, 1 captain French artillery, 1 captain Sept'-insulaire.

LORENZO PIERI, Capt. Bat.

List of prisoners taken on the Island of Cerigo.
1 Captain commandant of the island, 1 adjutant de place, 1 lieutenant of artillery, 1 non-commissioned officer of artillery, 6 privates.

Russians—1 Lieutenant of the line, 2 non-commissioned officers, 38 rank and file.

Russians taken at St. Nicholas, 9th October—1 Non-commissioned officer, 6 rank and file.

Island Battalion—3 officers, 17 rank and file.

Albanese—2 officers, 2 non-commissioned officers, 22 rank and file—Total 104—1 Russian killed.

(Signed) J. BRENTON.

Return of prisoners and ordnance taken in the Island of Ithaca, Oct. 8, 1809.

Total—8 officers, 68 rank and file.

Iron ordnance—Total 13.

[The Gazette contains also an inclosure from Lord Collingwood, giving an account of a very spirited attack made by the boats of the Excellent, Acorn, and Bustard, covered by the sloops, on a convoy of the enemy, in which six gun-boats and 10 trabaccatos were captured, by Captains West and Crephane.—Two marines were killed in the action; and one seaman has since died of his wounds.]

Lord Collingwood has transmitted the following reports of captures made by ships under his lordship's command, viz. A letter from Captain Ayscough, of the Success, giving an account of the capture by the boats of that ship, on the 30th of July, off Cerigo, of two French privateers, one mounting nine carriage guns and four swivels, with 78 men, and the other 1 gun, and 20 men.—A letter from Captain Pearce, of the Haleyon sloop, stating the capture on the 30th of August, of the St. Anne French privateer, of two guns and 46 men, 20 days from Naples, without making any prize.—And two letters from Captain Rosenbagen, of the Volage, giving an account of his having, on the 6th and 20th of September, captured two enemy's privateers, the Annunciate and Jason, one of two guns and 40 men, and the other of six guns and 69 men.

Downing-street, Dec. 9. The following dispatch was this morning received at Lord Liverpool's office, addressed to Viscount Castlereagh, by Lieut.-general Sir John Stuart, K. B. dated Messina, Oct. 20.

My Lord,—A dispatch which I had the honour to address to your lordship on the 26th ult. apprized you of the representations that had been made to Lord Collingwood, and to myself, of the solicitude of the inhabitants of Zante, Cephalonia, and other dependencies of the Ionian government, to receive the assistance of a British force to liberate them from French oppression. The consequent equipment of an expedition under Brig.-gen. Oswald, to act co-operatively with a squadron under Capt. Spranger, of his majesty's ship Warrior, was at the same time detailed to your lordship, and stated to have sailed in the prosecution of this object, on the 23d of last month, from Messina. The reports with which

Capt. Oswald, of the 35th regiment, yesterday arrived from Zante, and which I have now the satisfaction of transmitting to your lordship, will mark the able manner in which this service has been carried into effect by the officers by whom it was conducted; and I hope his majesty will graciously deign to approve the adoption of a project, the success of which opens such means of opposing future obstacles to the probable views of the enemy, as well as disappointing them in the hoped utility of their present usurpations in that quarter.

J. STUART, Count of Maida, Lieut.-gen.

[Here follows a letter from Brig.-gen. Oswald, dated Zante, Oct. 3, and another dated Cephalonia, Oct. 5, detailing the operations of the troops under his command at those islands, with copies of terms upon which the enemy surrendered, as given in a former Gazette, together with a letter from Capt. Church, who commanded the military in their attack on Ithaca. Brig.-gen. Oswald, in a letter dated H. M. ship Warrior, Zante Bay, Oct. 16, after noticing in terms of high commendation the services of Major Clarke, Lieut.-col. Lowe, Mr. Foresti, &c. says, "The enterprize which your excellency confided to me being thus happily accomplished, it only remains for me to testify my fullest approbation of the conduct of the troops. A discipline has been maintained that did honour to the soldier, and reflected the utmost credit upon the commanding and subordinate officers;" and concludes by observing, "I wish now proceed to place the islands in a posture of defence, sufficient to afford probable security; and I am led to believe it may be accomplished without causing any expence to his majesty's government."]

Admiralty-office, Dec. 9. Vice-admiral Campbell has transmitted a letter from Capt. Anderson, of the Rinaldo sloop, giving an account of his having, on the 7th inst. captured between Dungeness and the South Foreland, the *Maraudeur* French privateer, of 14 guns and 66 men.

Admiralty-office, Dec. 12. A letter from Capt. Macdonald, of the Red Pole sloop, dated the 10th inst. transmitted by Vice-admiral Campbell, announces the capture of *Le Grand Redeur* privateer of Boulogne, of 16 guns and 80 men.

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The privateer had one man killed and two wounded. Towards the latter part of the chase, his majesty's sloop *Pelican* hove in sight, and pursued another French lugger which was in company, but did not capture her.

Vice-admiral Campbell has also transmitted two letters from Capt. Maxwell, of the Royalist sloop, dated the 6th and 10th inst. stating, that he had captured the French cutter privateer *L'Heureuse Etoile*, of 2 guns and 15 men; and *Le Beau* Marseille French lugger privateer, of 11 guns and 60 men.

Admiralty-office, Dec. 16. A letter from Capt. Sir G. R. Collier, of his majesty's ship the *Surveillante*, to the Hon. Rear-adm. Stopford, gives an account of the capture of the French cutter privateer *La Comtesse Laure*. She is of a class, and possesses qualities admirably calculated for the annoyance of the British trade; is copper bottomed, and sails fast; pierced for 16 guns, and has 14 mounted, 12 and 8-pounders; 55 men on board, being part of her complement.

Admiralty-office, Dec. 19. Lord Collingwood has transmitted to this office a letter from the Hon. Capt. Duncan, of his majesty's ship *Mercury*, giving an account of the boats of that ship having, on the 7th Sept. last, under the direction of Lieut. Pall, boarded and carried, without any loss, in the port of Barletta, the French schooner of war, *La Pugliese*, of seven guns, and 37 men, protected, in addition to her own force, by a castle, two armed feluccas, and musketry.—And also a letter from Capt. Lumley, of the *Hind*, stating his having, on the 29th of Sept. captured, off Melazzo, a French privateer, called *Le Temeraire*, of two guns, and 30 men, out four days from Naples, without making any capture.—And a letter from Capt. Prescott, of the *Weazel* sloop, reporting the capture, on the 27th Oct. of *Le Veloce*, a French letter of marque, of four guns, and 83 men, four days from Tunis, without taking any prize.

The following dispatches have been received from Sir R. J. Strachan:

[Here follows a letter from Rear-admiral Strachan, dated in Flushing roads, and stating that he had hoisted his flag on board the *Jason*—that Rear-admiral Otway had embarked the troops, and pu-

every thing in a state of preparation for retiring from Walcheren, whenever the wind became favourable; and that the arsenal and works about the basin at Flushing had been destroyed on that day.]

Cæsar, Flushing Roads, Dec. 11.

Sir,—I have the honour to communicate to you such circumstances as have occurred previous to your arrival, and subsequent to my last official communication.—The transports necessary for the embarkation of the army having arrived the 25th ult. on the following day, the measures that I had previously concerted with Lieut.-gen. Don, for the destruction of the basin, arsenal, and sea defences of Flushing, agreeable to instructions from the Earl of Liverpool, dated the 13th, and received on the 17th, were begun.—On this service 600 seamen and artificers from the fleet were employed, under the orders of Capt. Moore, of his majesty's ship Marlborough, assisted by Captains Tomlinson and Henderson, of the fire-ship service. The navy having completed the portion of work allotted to them, and Lieut.-colonel Pilkington, commanding the royal engineers, having reported to Lieut.-general Don, that his mines for the destruction of the gates and piers at the entrance of the basin were ready, the whole of the army, with the exception of the rear guards, was embarked on the afternoon of the 9th inst.—The mines were exploded yesterday at low water, and appear to have fully answered their object: the whole of the east side of the basin had been previously completely destroyed; but as the port of Flushing west of the basin lies considerably below the high water mark, any material injury of the west bank would have caused the immediate inundation of the whole town; therefore our work on that side has been confined to the demolition of the careening wharf and pits.—It was at first intended to defer the burning of the storehouse and other buildings in the arsenal until our final departure, but from the probability that with a strong east wind the flame might communicate to the town, the whole was set fire to yesterday, and is totally destroyed.—Thus Flushing is rendered useless to the enemy as a naval arsenal; and the basin, which afforded very secure retreat for several ships of the line during winter, is for the present effectually destroyed, and can only be restored by great labour, and at

an immense expence.—I cannot conclude without expressing my great obligations to Capt. Moore, for the able assistance he has rendered me in the performance of a very complicated service; and he speaks in terms highly satisfactory of the conduct of Captains Tomlinson and Henderson, and the other officers who served under his orders on shore.

*Sir R. Strachan, &c. W. A. OTWAY,
Clyde, in the Veer Gat, Dec. 8.*

Sir,—Last night the enemy worked very hard at the battery on Woolversdyke, notwithstanding the continued fire kept on it.—At daylight this morning, it was found he had opened four embrasures in it. Capt. Carteret, therefore, pushed two subdivisions of the gun-boats forward against it, which completely succeeded in demolishing two of the embrasures, and in injuring the others very materially. About noon, three mortars were brought down, and, with a field-piece, opened against our vessels (the brigs more especially); but, after about an hour's firing, in which their shells were thrown with some precision, but without effect, they were completely silenced, and all our vessels kept their ground.—About this time the guard-boats entered the cross channel which unites the two passes of Woolversdyke, to endeavour to tow off a flat boat, which was lost last night from the Pallas's stern, being swamped and overset; they got her in tow, but she was fast aground, and could not be moved. The enemy's troops were in number behind the dyke, and a considerable fire of musketry was exchanged with them, I believe without effect on either side; some few shot struck our boats.—The enemy's advanced gun-boats appear to lie close together, and I ordered two of the Clyde's boats to advance into the passage, and throw some rockets that way, in order that the occasion might be taken to reconnoitre them more closely.—I find the enemy's batteries are not so far in advance as I had supposed, and that their gun-boats are not nearer than Cortjen. They are, however, erecting a battery on a point of the dyke which commands the channel, about half way between that place and the outer battery.

*E. W. C. R. OWEN, Com.
H. M. S. Blake, in Flushing Roads,
Dec. 13.*

Sir,—In addition to my dispatch of

this morning, I have now to transmit a letter, and an extract of one I have just received from Commodore Owen: every time I hear from that gallant and animated officer, I have fresh cause to admire his conduct. I think it my duty to inform you, that I found the squadron under my command in the highest spirits, and ready to undertake any enterprize.—I propose, as soon as I have made my final arrangements at Flushing, to leave this command with Rear-admiral Otway, and proceed to the Veer Gat, to communicate with Commodore Owen.

R. J. STRACHAN.

Favourite cutter, Dec. 11, off Ter Veer.

Sir,—I am happy to find, by a report this day from Capt. Carteret, that the exertions of our gun-boats have completely succeeded in preventing the progress of the enemy on the Woolversdyke. I informed Rear-admiral Otway that the duty being heavy on the division of gun-boats in advance, I ordered that of acting Capt. Rich to relieve it. This was done; and to-day every embrasure the enemy had opened, is said to be completely levelled by their fire.

E. W. C. R. OWEN.

Sir R. Strachan, &c.

Extract of a letter from Com. Owen, dated Favourite, off Ter Veer, December 11.

The enemy was very busy with the battery on Woolversdyke, which, if completed, would have rendered the post I had taken on that side a very uneasy one; I therefore thought, under the present circumstances, every thing should be tried to keep it back; and the gun-boats have done it well.—If the enemy in our retreat treads too close on us, we feel confident in our strength, and can form as good a front as our channel will allow; feeling the necessity for being myself in the rear, I have hoisted my pendant in the Favourite cutter, leaving the care of the Cyde to my first lieutenant. This, I trust, you will approve of.

E. W. C. R. OWEN.

Downing-street, Dec. 30. The following dispatch was received by Lord Liverpool.

Casur, off the Duerloo Passage, Dec. 23.

My Lord,—Although I have regularly communicated to your lordship the principal circumstances which have occurred, relative to the army under my command, yet I have judged it advisable

to postpone my detailed report on the evacuation of the Island of Walcheren, until the troops were withdrawn and the fleet had sailed.—On the receipt of your lordship's dispatch of the 15th of last month, conveying to me his majesty's commands to evacuate the Island of Walcheren with the forces under my orders; and further signifying the determination of his majesty, that previously to the evacuation, I should take such measures as I might deem most effectual for the demolition of the basin of Flushing, and the naval defences of the island, I made the necessary preparations for the removal of the sick and convalescents of the army, and the arrival of a division of transports afforded me the means of completing their embarkation on the 26th ultimo.—On the same day, the new frigate that was built in the dock-yard, was got out of the basin, and which enabled me the following morning to commence the demolition of the sea defences, basin, dock-yard, arsenal, magazines, naval storehouses, &c. of the town of Flushing, the total destruction of which was completed on the 11th instant.—These services were conducted under the immediate direction and superintendance of Lieut.-col. Pilkington, commanding engineer, assisted by a strong party from the navy, under the command of Capt. Moore; and for the particulars, I beg leave to refer your lordship to the lieut.-col.'s report, a copy of which I inclose.—The very judicious and skilful manner in which these measures have been completed, reflects great credit upon Lieut.-col. Pilkington, and the several officers who acted with him; and I am persuaded it will afford your lordship peculiar satisfaction to know, that the whole of this extensive work has been accomplished without any injury being done to the inhabitants, the destruction not having extended beyond what was necessary to deprive the enemy of the advantages of Flushing as a naval station. The embarkation of the ordnance and the stores of the several departments having been completed, the army was withdrawn and embarked on the 9th inst.; but the weather being extremely unsettled, and conceiving it probable, from the active and continued preparations of the enemy, that he might hazard an attack, I judged it expedient still to hold the towns of Flushing, Middleburg, Ter Veer, and

Fort Rammekins: at the same time I made an arrangement for the disembarkation of the army, the four divisions of which were stationed as follows, viz. the 1st division immediately off the town of Flushing; 2d division to the westward of that town; 3d division between Flushing and Fort Rammekins, to act and co-operate with the naval force in the Sloop passage, under Capt. Mason; and the 4th off Ter Veer, to act and co-operate with the naval force between the Veer Gat and Woolversdyke, under Commodore Owen. By this disposition, had the enemy attempted to invade the island, the four posts above-mentioned could easily have been reinforced, and the enemy, in the event of his effecting a landing, attacked in his flank and rear; as, from the precautions I had taken in stopping the fresh water-slucies, his advance into the country must have been confined to the dykes and causeway, from Ter Veer through Middleburg to Flushing. The fleet continued wind-bound until this morning, when the rear guards were withdrawn, the ships of war and transports from the West Scheldt got under weigh, and I conclude these in the Veer Gat moved about the same time. I feel great satisfaction in mentioning the very able and cordial support I have uniformly received from Rear-admiral Otway, and that our arrangements for the final evacuation of the island were approved of by Rear-admiral Sir Richard Strachan, on his arrival on the 11th instant.—I cannot conclude this report without acquainting your lordship that I found the army in an excellent state of discipline, and that the conduct of the troops has, in every respect, merited my warmest approbation.—On the day of embarkation, the different corps of the army marched from the several points, and embarked in the most perfect order and regularity; and the magistrates of the towns and villages expressed to the officers left in the command of the rear guards, that the troops, on their departure, had, in no instance, molested or injured the inhabitants.

I am, &c. G. DON, Lieut.-gen.

[Here follow the copies of letters from Lieut.-col. Pilkington, Sir Richard Strachan, and Commodore Owen, all of whom superintended particular departments during the evacuation. Their letters state the execution of the service confided to them.]

Extract of a letter from Capt. Nicholas Tomlinson, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated Dec. 27.

I beg leave to acquaint you, that the vessels under my orders, laden with fire-ship stores, lately composing part of the expedition to the Scheldt, are all arrived at the Nere, except that in which I was embarked, she having been wrecked on the 18th inst. but I was enabled to make room for, and save all the valuable part of her cargo, by throwing overboard the bevens (bakers' faggots dipped in tar) from the other ships, which I hope will meet their lordship's approbation.

[This Gazette likewise contains a copy of a letter from Capt. Cramer, of the Diana frigate, announcing the cutting out of three vessels at Odenkirk, laden with battering train and field-pieces, by the boats of that ship.]

Admiralty-office, Jan. 2. Vice-Adm. Campbell has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter received from Capt. Maxwell, of the Royalist sloop, giving an account of his having, on the 31st of December, captured the French lugger privateer, called Le François, of 14 guns and 60 men, out from Boulogne three days, without having made any capture.—The Royalist has also retaken two English vessels which had been taken by the enemy.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 6. Lord Gambier has transmitted a letter from the Hon. Capt. Bouverie, of H. M. S. Medusa, stating the capture of the French privateer L'Aventure, of Bourdeaux, of 14 guns and 82 men.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 13. Letter from Capt. Browne to Admiral Young.

Flozer, off Sicily, Jan. 10.

Sir,—I beg to report to you, that his majesty's sloop under my command captured, this day, the French brig privateer Le Saratu, of St Malo, commanded by Mons. Rosse, pierced for 20 guns, but mounting only 14, viz. ten 24-pounder carronades, and four long 9-pounders, and manned with 100 men; had been at sea eight days; had taken the vessels named in the margin*, two of which his

* Brig Pomona, from Pietro, Nova Scotia; brig Brothers, from Martinique; sloop Rambler, from Seville (scuttled).

majesty's sloop has recaptured, and the other was scuttled by the privateer.

P. BROWNE.

Letter from Capt. Arthur to Admiral Campbell.

H. M. sloop Cherokee, Downs, Jan. 11.

Sir,—On reconnoitring Dieppe yesterday, I perceived seven lugger privateers at anchor close together, within a cable's length of the pier-head, under the batteries; and deeming it, notwithstanding their numbers, practicable to capture or destroy some of them, I this morning at one o'clock, the wind being southerly, stood in, and perceived the whole seven at anchor, as when reconnoitred; I immediately run between two, and laid one on board, which, after a fruitless attempt on the part of the enemy to board the Cherokee, I succeeded in bringing out, and which proves to be the Amiable Nelly, a new lugger of 16 guns, 103 tons, and 60 men. During the time we were under the batteries, the whole of the privateers kept up a constant fire of musketry; but, I am happy to state, only two were wounded, viz. Lieut. Gabriel and Mr. James Ralph, boatswain, both in the hand. The enemy had two killed and eight wounded, three dangerously. I feel it a duty I owe to my officers and ship's company to state, their conduct deserves my warmest approbation, for the cool steadiness they shewed, both in attacking the enemy, and during the time we were under the batteries.

I am, &c.

R. ARTHUR.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 27. Captain Mudge, of H. M. S. Phoenix, has transmitted in his letter of the 20th inst. to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Coode, of the Brisk sloop, stating his having captured on the 12th inst. Le Harpalode lugger privateer, of two guns, and 54 men, belonging to St. Maloes, out two days, and had made no capture.

[This Gazette also contains a proclamation ordering a general fast to be observed in England and Ireland on Wednesday the 28th day of February; and in Scotland, on Thursday the 1st of March.]

Admiralty-office, Feb. 3. This Gazette announces the capture of the French privateer brig Le General Perignon, of 14 guns, and 83 men, by his majesty's ship Amazon, Capt. Parker.

Admiralty-office, Feb. 6. The follow-

ing are copies of dispatches from Vice-Admiral the Hon. Sir A. Cochrane, K. B. commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels at the Leeward Islands, to J. W. Croker, Esq.

[Here follows the copy of a letter from Capt. V. Ballard, of the Blonde frigate, stating the destruction, on the 25th September, of the enemy's vessels off Basse-terre, in the West Indies, by the boats of the Blonde, Facon, and Scorpion. Lieut. Richardson led the boats. Mr. Thompson, master, and one sailor of the Blonde, were severely wounded; the former has had his arm amputated, and the latter is since dead.—Also one from Capt. Cameron, of the Hazard sloop, announcing his having destroyed, on the 17th October, under the battery of St. Mary, Guadaloupe, a French privateer of 100 tons, and from 80 to 100 men, by the boats of the Hazard and Pelorus. The Hazard had three men killed, and four wounded; the Pelorus three killed, and five wounded, including Lieut. J. Flinn, much hurt by blowing up the enemy's schooner.—A letter from Capt. Miller of the Thetis frigate, states, that the French corvette Nisus having taken shelter under the battery at Hayes, Guadaloupe, Capt. Elliot, of the Pultusk, at the head of the marines of his own ship, of the Achates, and Bacchus, with a party of 75 seamen, landed, carried the battery, and brought out the corvette. The conduct of Capt. Elliot, Lieuts. Roel, Cooke, and Belcher, as well as the crews of the vessels employed, are highly praised. Capt. E. and several men were wounded.—A letter from Capt. Hawker, of the Melampus, states the capture of Le Bernais, a brig corvette, carrying sixteen 24-pounder carronades, and 109 men, after a chase of 28 hours, with warlike stores for Guadaloupe.—A letter from Capt. Walker, of the Rosamond, announces the capture near Santa Cruz, on Dec. 19, of Le Papillon brig, mounting fourteen 24-pounder carronades, and two long sixes, with 110 men. She was from Bourdeaux, bound to Guadaloupe, and had 220 barrels of flour on board. Capt. Walker highly praises the behaviour of his first lieutenant, Loney.]

Pompée, under Marie Galante, Dec. 25.

Sir,—Being at anchor in Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, on the 16th inst. a man of war brig, far in the offing to leeward, appeared with a signal flying,

that she had been chased by the enemy's frigates: I immediately made the signal to the *Perlen*, then on her way to Guadalupe, to speak the brig, and to proceed according to the intelligence she might obtain; the *Alcmene* was ordered to weigh and follow, and the *Sceptre*, *Alfred*, and *Freija*, which had at that moment joined me, were not allowed to anchor, but to leave their flat boats, and proceed also. So soon as I heard from Capt. Weatherall, of the *Observateur*, the brig which made the signal, that the enemy's frigates, four in number, had captured and burnt his majesty's ship *Juno* (belonging to the Halifax squadron), about 150 miles to windward of Guadalupe, and that the *Observateur* had escaped by superior sailing, I proceeded to sea with this ship and the *Abercrombie*, and arrived off the *Saintes* early in the morning of the 18th; and about noon I was informed by Capt. Elliot, of his majesty's sloop *Pultusk*, that two of the enemy's frigates were at anchor about three leagues to the northward and westward of the town of Basseterre; I then directed Capt. Fahie, of the *Abercrombie*, to remain and guard *Point-a-Petre*, and Capt. Watson, of the *Alfred*, to guard Basseterre, and made all sail in this ship, with an intention of attacking the enemy: but, on approaching nearer, I discovered the *Sceptre*, of the line; the *Blonde*, *Thetis*, *Freija*, and *Castor*, frigates; and *Cynet*, *Hazard*, and *Ringdove*, sloops; and *Elizabeth*, schooner, ready to commence the attack: I therefore did not interfere with the judicious arrangement of Capt. Ballard, of the *Sceptre*, the senior captain, and had only an opportunity of witnessing the engagement, baffling and lightwinds preventing the *Pompée* from getting within gun-shot until the action had ceased, and the two frigates and batteries which defended the anchorage, completely destroyed. The *Blonde*, *Thetis*, *Cynet*, *Hazard*, and *Ringdove*, bore the brunt of the action, from their being a-head of the other ships; and, by the animated fire kept up from them, one of the enemy's frigates was very soon dismasted, when the men soon began to desert their ships, and soon after set fire to them. Upon this, Capt. Cameron, of the *Hazard*, with the boats of the squadron, gallantly landed and stormed the batteries, which were still annoying the ships both with cannon and

musketry; and in the act of hauling down the enemy's colours, he fell by a swivel shot. In him the service has lost a brave and distinguished officer, and who, with Lieut. Jenkins, first of the *Blonde*, also killed, have left each a widow and family to lament their loss. The names of the frigates destroyed are, I understand, the *Loire* and *Seine*, pierced for 40 guns each, but had none mounted on their quarter-decks or fore-castles; they were moored in a strong position in *Ance La Barque*, with their broadsides towards the entrance, which was defended by a heavy battery, now demolished, and the magazine blown up. I am informed by the seven prisoners brought off from the shore, that these ships had not their full complement of seamen, but that they had 400 troops on board, and 50 artillerymen, which all escaped, with the exception of the above seven, and twenty others taken in a recaptured vessel; but all the warlike stores and provisions intended for the garrison of Guadalupe, were blown up in the frigates. I inclose a list of killed and wounded; the *Blonde's* loss is rather severe; and so is, I have reason to believe, the enemy's, who had time to save nothing but their clothes. I had every reason to be highly pleased in witnessing the emulation and bravery displayed by the several ships in closing with the enemy; and I request you to make the same known to the lords commissioners of the Admiralty, also Capt. Ballard's report, which is sent herewith. I have not yet been able to fall in with the other two frigates, but I am in great hopes of preventing their arrival at Guadalupe.

A. COCHRANE.

[Here follows a letter from Capt. Ballard, highly praising the captains, officers, and seamen, employed; and also stating the loss of the *Blonde* to be 7 killed, including the First Lieutenant Jenkins, and Mr. Freeman, master's mate; 17 wounded, including Mr. Richardson, and a midshipman, severely. The *Thetis* had none killed, but 7 men wounded.—A letter from Capt. Bouverie, of the *Medusa*, states the capture, on the 14th Jan. of the *Hirondelle* French privateer, of 14 guns and 75 men; she is a new vessel, belonging to Nantes, and had left the entrance of the *Loire* only 24 hours previous to her departure.—A letter from Capt. Mudge, of the *Phoenix*, states the capture, on the 21st Jan. by the boats

of his ship, and of the *Jalouse*, after a chase of 21 hours, of the French privateer brig, *Le Charles*, of 14 guns and 90 men. The intrepidity of the first and second lieutenants, Monday and Roberts, and of Lieut. Randall, of the *Jalouse*, is warmly recommended to notice.]

Admiralty-office, Feb. 10. Letter from Capt. Bligh to Lord Gambier.

Valiant, off Belle Isle, Feb. 3.

My Lord,—I beg leave to acquaint you, that at daylight this morning, I fell in with, and after six hours' chase, captured, the French frigate *Cannoniere* (now called the *Confiance*), from the Isle of France, in part disarmed, having 14 guns and a complement of 137 men, and laden with a cargo of colonial produce. It appears she was lent to the merchants of the Mauritius, for the purpose of transporting this valuable cargo to France.

JOHN BLIGH.

Letter from Captain Palmer to Admiral Young.

Pheasant sloop, at sea, Feb. 4.

Sir,—I have the honour to acquaint you, that off Scilly, yesterday at eleven A. M. on clearing up of a thick fog, a lugger was seen bearing west about the distance of six or seven miles from this sloop. There was then but a very light air of wind from the northward, I therefore thought it useless to chase him; but made sail from him, keeping the Pheasant's head sails as much aback as possible, and the lugger direct astern, to prevent his discovering us to be a vessel of war; and I was happy to see that the manœuvre took, as he immediately made all sail after us, and with rowing, &c. was up to the Pheasant by five P. M. when he hoisted French colours, and gave us a shot: on which I tacked, and had the good fortune in passing him to strike away his top-mast; the lugger likewise gave the Pheasant his guns in passing, and fired several volleys of small arms at her without effect. I am happy to add, that after a chase of four hours, I succeeded in capturing her, whose name is the *Le Compte D'Huneburg*, belonging to St. Maloes, carrying 14 guns, which were thrown overboard in the chase, and her crew consisted of 53 men: had been out three days from the Isle of Bas, had not made any capture; is a new vessel upwards of 80 tons, and on her second cruise. I have, &c. J. PALMER.

[A letter from Capt. Stuart, of the *Clyde*, announces the capture of the French lugger privateer *La Transet*, of 14 guns and 45 men.]

Admiralty-office, Feb. 13. Transmitted by Admiral Bertie.

Raisable, St. Paul's Road, Sept. 29.

Sir,—Having acquainted you by my letter of the 28th August with the reason which induced me to request the assistance of Lieut.-col. Keating, commanding the troops at Roderiques, to co-operate with his majesty's ships in an attack on St. Paul's, I have now farther to acquaint you, that being joined by the *Nereide*, *Otter*, and *Wasp* schooner, having on board a detachment of the 56th regiment, and of the 2d regiment native infantry, amounting in the whole to 368 men, under the command of Lieut.-col. Keating, and the *Sirius* having joined, we proceeded at dusk, on the evening of the 20th, for the Isle of Bourbon. The force intended to be landed were, the detachment of his majesty's and company's troops, reinforced by the marines of the squadron, and a party of about 100 seamen from this ship and the *Otter*, under the command of Captain Willoughby, whose zeal induced him to volunteer the command of so small a party. As secrecy and dispatch were essential to the success of the expedition, the whole of this force, amounting to 604 men, were embarked with five additional boats, on board the *Nereide*, Capt. Corbett, who, from his perfect acquaintance with the coast, as well as his known skill and activity, was intrusted with this important service. On our approach towards the bay of St. Paul's, to prevent suspicion, the *Nereide* preceded the other ships; and being anchored close to the beach, the whole of the detachment were landed with the greatest celerity, without any alarm being given to the enemy, and proceeded towards the batteries, which were successively stormed and carried with the greatest gallantry, and several of the guns pointed on the ships in the roads. In the mean time the squadron stood into the bay, and, according to the plan agreed upon, when the movements of the troops enabled them to act, opened their fire on the shipping, which was warmly returned by *La Caroline* frigate, the *Indiamen*, her prizes, and those batteries which,

from their distance from the first point of attack, were enabled to continue their fire; but these being finally carried, our ships preparing to anchor, and the *Sirius* having already taken a close raking position a-head of *La Caroline*, they found it necessary to surrender, having made an honourable resistance; and by nine o'clock the whole of the batteries, town, and shipping, were in possession of his majesty's troops and squadron.—The squadron having anchored in the roads close off the town of St. Paul's, immediate exertions were made to secure *La Caroline* and the rest of the shipping, whose cables being cut had drifted on shore, and they were hove off without material injury.—The guns and mortars at the different batteries and on the beach being spiked, their carriages burnt or destroyed, and magazines blown up, under the directions of Capt. Willoughby, the whole of the troops, marines, and seamen were embarked soon after dark on board of the different ships. Thus, sir, have we completely succeeded in the objects of the expedition, by the capture of the enemy's shipping, the destruction of all the defences of the only safe anchorage in the island, and which has always been a place of shelter for their cruisers and prizes, when prevented from entering the ports of the Isle of France, besides the rescue of property to an immense amount out of the hands of the enemy.—It is impossible for me to do justice to, or sufficiently express the high sense I entertain of the gallantry and skill of Lieut.-col. Keating, which were equally conspicuous in planning and conducting this affair; and the bravery shewn by the troops, in successively carrying the batteries, was eminently distinguished.—I beg leave to refer you for details, to Lieut.-col. Keating's letter; and am happy to say, he mentions in high terms the conduct of Capt. Willoughby, the officers, seamen, and marines, employed on this occasion. I need scarcely say, that I received every support and assistance from the captains of his majesty's ships whom I had the good fortune to have placed under my command, that might be expected from officers of their known merit and experience; and I have only to regret, that ability and zeal had not more room for exertion, as, to prevent interference with the movements of the troops on

shore, the services of the ships were necessarily much limited.—The loss of the detachment in killed and wounded, considering the nature of the service they had to perform, and the advantages of the position on the part of the enemy, was not so great as might have been expected. I herewith inclose a list of the killed and wounded of the ships of the squadron; among the latter I have particularly to regret Lieut. Lloyd and Lieut. Howden, of the royal marines, both of the *Raisonable*, with the party on shore, who have been always zealously forward on occasions for service: the damages sustained by the ships of the squadron are immaterial.—On the morning of the 22d we could have but little communication with the shore, on account of the surf on the beach; but we observed the enemy collecting on the heights, and in the afternoon they appeared in force, advancing to the town from St. Denis, upon which it was considered advisable by Lieut.-col. Keating and myself, to destroy the stores containing the public property. From the state of the surf on the beach, the marines were selected for this service, with a small party of seamen; and Capt. Willoughby again volunteered his services on the occasion. The lieutenant-colonel himself accompanied the party; and a large and valuable magazine, the only one we could ascertain to be public property, was fired, and the party re-embarked without loss. On the morning of the 23d, the troops, marines, and seamen, all in boats, were in readiness to land under cover of the *Nercide*, when we were informed that the enemy, under the command of General de Bruleys, had retreated to St. Denis in the night. The Commandant St. Michael being disposed to negotiate, the lieutenant-colonel and myself agreed to sign the terms, of which the inclosed is a copy; since which time the troops and seamen have been actively employed in shipping the property found in the public stores, consisting of provisions and some ordnance stores, and a part of the cargoes of the captured *Indiamen*, which had not been fired at the same time as the others, on the supposition of its being private property; the cargoes of the *Indiamen* alone being valued by them at 3,000,000 of dollars.—As the captains of the captured *Indiamen* were found in this place, I

have replaced them in their former situations, with such of their people as we can collect, and are fitting their ships for sea. A strong party has also been employed completing the destruction of the batteries, by bursting the guns and mortars, or heaving them off into deep water, carrying off the shot and shells, &c. I have given the charge of the *Caroline* to Lieut. Blewitt, first of this ship, to whose steadiness and good conduct I feel much indebted. The *Sapphire* sailed on the 24th, and the *Boadicea* on the 25th, to resume the blockade of the Isle of France. I had to regret the loss of the services of the former, which, from baffling winds, did not join us till the 23d.—I forward these dispatches by the *Nereide*; and beg to refer you for farther particulars to Capt. Corbett, who can give you every information relative to these islands, and to whom I feel highly indebted for the assistance I have received from him on every occasion. The *Wasp* schooner will be dispatched this evening for Bombay. I beg to add, that the commander, Lieut. Watkins, has shewn much zeal and attention in the performance of every duty he has been employed upon.

A return of officers, seamen, and marines, killed, wounded, and missing, belonging to his majesty's ships under the command of Josias Rowley, Esq. captain of his majesty's ship *Raisable*, in action with the enemy at St. Paul's and its vicinity, Island of Bonaparte, 21st September.

Killed.—*Raisable*, 1 able seaman, 1 private marine.—*Boadicea*, 1 private marine.—*Sirius*, 2 private marines.—*Nereide*, 1 able seaman.—*Otter*, 1 private marine.—Total 7.

Wounded.—*Raisable*, 1 lieutenant (4th), 1 able seaman, 1 lieutenant of marines (2d), 3 private marines.—*Boadicea*, 1 lieutenant of marines (1st), 1 corporal, 2 private marines.—*Nereide*, 1 corporal, 4 private marines.—*Otter*, 1 able seaman—*Sirius*, 2 private marines.—Total 18.

Missing.—*Sirius*, 1 ordinary seaman.

Names of officers wounded.—*Raisable*, Lieut. Lloyd (4th); Matthew Howden, lieutenant of marines.—*Boadicea*, — Pyc, Lieutenant of marines. J. ROWLEY.

St. Paul's, Isle of Bourbon, Sept. 29.

Sir,—My letter of the 16th inst. with its inclosures from Commodore Rowley, will have prepared the honourable the governor in council for the detailed account of our operations since that period, and which, in justice to his majesty's and the honourable company's troops, I feel it my duty to enter into minutely; trusting that the names of those excellent offi-

cers, whom it has been my particular good fortune to have had the honour to command, may be noticed, in proportion to the great national service they have performed, and the honour acquired by his majesty's and the honourable company's troops, in an attack upon the town, batteries, posts, and shipping of St. Paul's.—His majesty's ships *La Nereide* and *Otter*, and the honourable company's cruiser *Wasp*, with 368 officers and men, who were embarked on the 16th inst. at Fort Duncan, Island of Roderiques, arrived off Fort Lewis, Isle of France, on the evening of the 13th, and joined his majesty's ship *Raisable*, Commodore Rowley, and *Sirius*. Early the next morning, the 19th, the seamen and troops destined for the attack, amounting to 604, were, according to an arrangement made by Captain Corbett, and approved by the commodore, put on board the *Nereide*, and towards the evening, the squadron stood for the Isle of Bourbon, on the morning of the 26th being off the east end of the island. At five A. M. on the 23d inst. the troops were disembarked to the southward of point de Galotte, seven miles from St. Paul's, and immediately commenced a forced march, with a view of crossing the causeways that extend over the lake, before the enemy could discover our debarkation or approach to the town, which we were fortunate enough to effect; nor had they time to form in any force until we had passed the strongest position. By seven o'clock we were in possession of the first and second batteries, *Lamboursiere* and *La Centiere*, when Capt. Wiloughby, of the royal navy, who commanded a detachment of about a hundred seamen on shore, and to whose zeal, activity, and exertions I feel much indebted, immediately turned the guns upon the enemy's shipping, from whose fire, which was chiefly grape and well directed, within pistol-shot of the shore, we suffered much, being necessarily exposed to it during our movements upon the beach, and through the town. From the battery *La Centiere*, Capt. Imlack was detached with the second column, composed of 142 of the second battalion of the 2d regiment of Bombay native infantry and 12 Europeans, to take possession of the 3d, or battery of *La Neuf*, deserted by the enemy. On his way thither, he fell in with and was opposed by the entire force of the French, who had concentrated

and taken up a very strong position behind a stone wall, with eight brass field-pieces, six-pounders, upon their flanks. This post was instantly charged in the most gallant manner by that officer and his men. The enemy, however, maintained their position; and Capt. Hannor, of the 56th regiment, was ordered to proceed with the third column to his support, who charged, and took two of the enemy's guns. The action now became warm, but never doubtful, the enemy being reinforced from the hills, and having also received one hundred and ten troops of the line from the French frigate *La Caroline*; and the squadron not being able to stand in to support us, our movements being endangered by their fire, except at intervals, which they always took advantage of, Captain Willoughby was directed to spike the guns of *Lambouciere* and *La Centiere*, and with the seamen to man the third battery *La Neuf*, continuing to fire upon their shipping. By this arrangement Capt. Forbes, who with the reserve had covered those batteries, was enabled to advance against the enemy, who, after an honourable resistance, were compelled to give way. Their remaining guns being carried by that excellent officer, a sufficient number of men were ordered to act as light troops, and to pursue the enemy, whilst the 2d column, with part of the reserve, advanced against the 4th and 5th batteries, *La Pierre* and *La Caserne*, which fell into our hands without opposition, and whose entire fire was immediately directed against the enemy's shipping. By half past eight o'clock, the town, batteries, magazines, eight brass field-pieces, 117 new and heavy iron guns of different calibres, and all the public stores, were in our possession, with several prisoners. The instant the squadron perceived that the object in landing had succeeded, and that they could with safety to the troops, stand in effectually, they immediately anchored close to the enemy's shipping, which, after a short firing, surrendered. The entire of the batteries being destroyed, and the town completely commanded by our squadron, the troops were re-embarked by eight o'clock that evening.—Herewith I have the honour to annex a return of the shipping, guns, and stores taken and destroyed upon this occasion. I have also the honour to inclose a return of the killed, wounded, and missing; and

though our loss has been severe, it is not equal to what might have been expected from the nature of the attack, the position and strength of the enemy, and the number of guns to which our little force was exposed at different times during the morning.—To the judicious arrangements of Commodore Rowley, the cordial co-operation and support of the rest of the officers of his majesty's navy, and personal exertions and assistance of Capt. Corbett in landing the entire force from his majesty's ship *La Nereide*, I impute the happy termination and ultimate success of this enterprize. On the 22d, late in the evening, the enemy appeared in some force upon the hills, and a heavy column was observed advancing from *St. Denis*, which I since understand to have been under the immediate command of Gen. Des Brusleys: the commodore and myself now agreed upon the propriety of landing a sufficient force to destroy all public property; and accordingly the marines, with a few sailors under Capt. Willoughby, were ordered upon this service, when I had an opportunity of again witnessing the steadiness and good conduct of the seamen and royal marines, who effectually burnt an extensive government store of considerable value; the remaining stores were only saved, from some doubt existing respecting their being public property.—On the morning of the 23d, the entire force was put in boats to re-land and attack the enemy, whose retreat, however, to *St. Denis* during the night, prevented the necessity of any farther debarkation. The Commandant *St. Michael* being disposed to enter into negotiations, with the concurrence of Commodore Rowley, the preliminary articles were drawn up, a copy of which is inclosed; and the commandant accompanying me on board his majesty's ship *Raisonable*, they were signed, subject to the confirmation or rejection of the commander in chief, General Des Brusleys. On the 24th all the remaining stores were delivered over by the head of the police: and fatigue parties from the squadron and troops were ordered to embark on board the honourable company's re-captured ship *Streatam*, which, together with the *Europe*, were placed under the orders of their former commanders. From the 25th to the 28th, the whole of the guns, &c. were finally destroyed, our guards continuing

to mount regularly in the town, for the protection of the inhabitants and their property. The frigate *La Caroline*, with the other shipping, are making all possible preparation for sea; and it is hoped that all the necessary arrangements will be made for the troops returning to *Roderiques* by the 3d of next month.—I cannot conclude this dispatch without mentioning the obligations I am under to *Lieut. Reman*, of the *Bombay engineers*, through whose exertions I was enabled to give a plan of attack to the officers in command of columns; and who, upon the entire of this service, has been zealous and indefatigable. I beg also to notice the exertions of *Ensign Pearce*, of the 56th regiment, who being attached to my personal staff, has rendered me the most essential services.

HENRY S. KEATING.

To *Francis Warden, Esq. Chief Sec. to Government, Bombay.*

[Here follow the articles of capitulation, which are of no importance, as the island was not retained; and also an account of the artillery and stores captured.]

Total of killed, wounded, and missing, Sep. 22, Isle of Bourbon: 15 killed, 58 wounded, 3 missing.

Names of officers wounded.—Royal marines, *Lieut. J. R. Pye*; Second Lieutenant *Matthew Howden*.—2d batt. 2d native infantry, *Lieut. Grant*; *Subidam Shaik Soomon*. (Signed)

H. O'NEIL, Major of Brigade.

H. S. KEATING.

Admiralty-office, Feb. 17. Lord *Gambier* has transmitted a letter from *Capt. Kerr*, of the *Unicorn*, stating the capture, on the 3d inst. of *Le Gascon* French privateer, of 16 guns, and 113 men, out two days from *Bayonne* without making any prize.—And also two letters from the *Hon. Capt. Aylmer*, of the *Narcissus* ship, giving an account of his having captured, on Jan. 19, the *Duguay Trouin* French privateer, of 14 guns (thrown overboard) and 75 men; and on the 5th inst. another, called the *Aimable Josephine*, of 14 guns and 105 men. A brig which had been captured by the former, was also retaken by the *Narcissus*.

Foreign-office, Feb. 20. The *Marquis Wellesley*, his majesty's principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, has this day notified to the ministers of friendly and neutral powers resident at this court, that his majesty has judged

it expedient to direct that the necessary measures should be taken for the blockade of the coast and ports of Spain, from *Gijon* to the French territory; and that the same shall be maintained and enforced in the strictest manner, according to the usages of war acknowledged and allowed in similar cases.

Admiralty-office, Feb. 27. A letter from *Capt. Sayer*, of the *Raleigh* sloop, states the capture of *La Modeste* French lugger privateer, pierced for 18 guns, but had only four mounted, and 43 men.—A letter from *Capt. Maxwell*, of the *Royalist* sloop, states the capture of the French lugger privateer, *Prince Eugene*, of 14 guns and 55 men.

Admiralty-office, March 10. Lord *Collingwood* has transmitted a letter from *Capt. Ferguson*, of the *Pylades* sloop, giving an account of his having, Dec. 14, captured *l'Aigle*, French privateer, of ten carriage guns and 4 swivels, and 80 men.—And one from *Capt. Harvey*, of the *Cephalus* sloop, stating the capture, Jan. 11, of *Le Scipion* French privateer, of four guns and 69 men.

Letter from *Capt. Prescott*, of the *Weazel* sloop, to Lord *Collingwood*, dated off *Toro*, Dec. 25.

My Lord,—I have great pleasure in acquainting your lordship, that his majesty's sloop under my command, has this moment captured a polacre rigged corvette privateer, of *Marseilles*, called *l'Eole*, pierced for 20 guns, but mounting 14 long eights and sixes, and 140 men, after an anxious chase of nine hours, and a gallant and obstinate resistance of one hour and a half. The conduct of *Mr. Davis*, the first lieutenant, and that of the other officers, petty officers, and crew of the *Weazel*, on this occasion, was such as to merit great praise.

Weazel—*William Freke*, private marine, killed; *George Scage*, able seaman, badly wounded.

l'Eole—Five killed, nine wounded.

Admiralty-office, March, 13. A letter from *Capt. Keen*, of the *Echo* sloop, states the capture of the French lugger privateer *Capricieux*, off *Dieppe*. During the chase, she threw the whole of her guns (sixteen) overboard.—A letter from *Capt. Selby*, of the *Owen Glendour* ship, states the capture, on the 10th inst. of *La Camille*, belonging to *Boulogne*,

pierced for 14 guns, six of which were mounted, and the rest in the hold, and manned with 58 men. She sailed from Cherbourg only six hours previous, and had made one capture, an English schooner, the *Fame*, of London, W. Proper, master, from Lisbon, bound to London, laden with fruit, which has been recaptured by the *Diana*: the enemy had two killed and three wounded.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Downing-street, March 15. Captain Wilby, aid-de-camp to Lieut.-gen. Sir G. Beckwith, K. B. commanding his majesty's forces in the Windward and Leeward Islands, arrived this morning, with a dispatch from the lieutenant-general to the Earl of Liverpool.

[The dispatch from Lieut.-gen. Beckwith states, that the army destined for this service, was formed into five brigades: the first, comprising 1200 men, under the command of Brig.-gen. Harcourt; the second, 1250 men, under Brig.-gen. Barrow; the third, 1300 men, under Brig.-gen. Maclean; the fourth, 800 men, besides the 4th West India reg. under Brig.-gen. Skinner; and the fifth, 1500 men, with a company of military artificers, under Brig.-general Wale. These brigades were formed into two divisions and a reserve. The first division, commanded by Major-gen. Hislop, was composed of the 3d and 4th brigades; the second division, under the command of Brig.-gen. Harcourt, consisted of the 1st and 2d brigades. The 5th brigade, under the command of Brig.-gen. Wale, formed the reserve.

The first division and reserve landed on the 28th January, at St. Mary's in Capesterre, and gradually advanced till they occupied a position on the Three Rivers. The corps afterwards proceeded in two columns to Basseterre, where Ernouf, the French commander, had concentrated his forces. On the 29th, the second division weighed from the Saintes, and standing across the Three Rivers, occasioned the enemy so much alarm, as to induce him to abandon his defences at Three Rivers, Palmiste, Morne Houel, and to retire beyond the bridge of Noziere, putting the river in his front, and extending his left in such a manner into the mountains, as in his opinion to secure his position. The second division being now landed, and having mounted some

field-pieces, Brig.-gen. Wale, with the reserve, turned the enemy's left on the night of the 3d of February, after a very gallant affair, the particulars of which are detailed in the report that follows. A capitulation was signed on the 6th, by which the garrison were to be sent to England as prisoners of war, and all private property to be respected. The whole loss of the enemy is stated to exceed 600. The Royal York rangers had four lieutenants killed, one field-officer and four captains wounded, with upwards of 80 men killed and wounded. Brig.-gen. Wale and Capt. Grey were also wounded. The gallantry of Major Henderson is particularly noticed, and his promotion warmly urged. The naval part of the service sustained no loss, but the zeal and alacrity displayed by all the officers and seamen, are acknowledged and thanked.

Two reports from Brig.-generals Hislop and Harcourt, detailing the operations of each of the divisions under their command, follow; but though minute and long, they do not afford a single passage worth extracting.]

Morne Houel, Feb. 5.

Sir,—Though your excellency is fully acquainted with the result of yesterday's action between the reserve and the enemy, I should not do justice to the conduct of the troops under my command, did I not point out to your excellency the particulars of an action, in which the courage and coolness of British soldiers were perhaps never more conspicuously displayed. Soon after your excellency had given me instructions for forcing the passage of the river De la Pere, I found an intelligent guide, who promised, at the forfeiture of his own life, to lead my brigade across the river at less than half the distance of the original intended route, but the road so difficult, it would be necessary to pass it in the daytime; as therefore no time was to be lost I decided upon an immediate attack, encouraged the more to this plan as there was a diversion against the enemy, who at this time was engaged with another division of the army in an opposite direction. The brigade was in motion about four o'clock, Major Henderson at the head of the Royal York rangers; Major Edden with the grenadier battalion was directed to make a diversion to the left, and to avail himself of any opportunity that might

offer to force the bridge, agreeably to your excellency's intention. The detachment of artillery ordered to take advantage of any favourable circumstance that might occur; myself and staff accompanied the Royal York rangers: we proceeded to the banks of the river without meeting any resistance from the enemy but a few random shot and shells. The pass of the river De la Pere was by nature most difficult, and was made still more so by abbatiss lined with troops, and every possible obstruction thrown in our way. Here it was the enemy first opened their fire of musketry; but our brave troops, superior to all difficulties, soon forced this passage. Having passed the river, we continued our march for about 100 yards through rugged rocks and bushes, when the front companies branched off into three columns, rapidly ascending the heights, the three leading companies reserving their fire till they gained the same, the remainder firing to their flanks on the enemy, but still following the van; as we approached the summit of the height, the ascent became more difficult, and about 500 of the enemy's best troops poured down on us a most destructive fire. Major Henderson, with the three companies who first ascended the heights, found the enemy posted behind abbatiss and stockaded redoubts. This intrepid officer did not return the fire of the enemy till within about 25 yards distance, and immediately closed with them, followed by the rest of the regiment, and in a few minutes completely routed them. It was about an hour and a half from our being first engaged with the enemy, after the passage of the river, to their complete dispersion, during which time it was impossible for troops to shew more cool and undaunted courage, than was exhibited upon that occasion by that gallant regiment the Royal York rangers, to every individual of which I feel highly indebted for the success of the day; and as your excellency was an eye-witness to the difficulties they surmounted, I need not say more upon the subject; and when all behaved well, it would be invidious to distinguish particular merit. Major Henderson was wounded and disabled from further service by a ball in the breast, in close contact with the enemy. Being myself afterwards disabled, the command would then have devolved

on that gallant officer, Captain Stark, had he not, with Captain Darling, also been wounded about the same time. I understood, by the exertions of Captains Sutherland and Mathewson, the regiment was formed and prepared to advance in the morning, to carry into effect your excellency's plan of forcing the passes of the bridge, to the success of which you were an eye-witness. To the staff of my brigade I feel much indebted. Brig.-Major Brereton was among the foremost in the attack, and continued with them all night. Capt. Grey, assistant-quarter and barrack-master-general, was also most actively employed, till disabled by a wound near the close of the action. I have sincerely to regret the loss of many brave officers and soldiers, killed and wounded; the return of which, as far as can at present be collected, I have the honour to inclose.

C. WALE, Brig.-gen.

To Lieut.-gen. Sir George Beckwith,

K. B. &c. &c.

Return of killed, wounded, and missing.—Lieuts. Symonds, Copley, Martineau, and Gregg, of the Royal York rangers, killed; and Major Henderson, Captains Stark, Darling, Blosset, and Were, wounded: Brig.-gen. Wale; Capt. Grey, 8th W. I. R.; Capt. Grierson, 15th foot; Capt. Cassidy, 1st W. I. R.; Capt. Ross, Lieut. Gloster, and Mr. Merin, 3d W. I. R.; Capt. Reid, 4th ditto; Lieuts. Rennie and Bidgood (slightly), 4th batt. 60th foot; Lieut. Campbell, 96th foot, all wounded: Ensign Sadler, 3d W. I. R. died of fatigue.

Admiralty-office, March 17. Two letters from Capt. J. S. Yorke, of H. M. S. Christian the Seventh, addressed to the Hon. Rear-Admiral Stopford, and transmitted by Lord Gambier to J. W. Croker, Esq.

Christian VII. Basque Roads, Jan. 10.

Sir,—I take leave to acquaint you, that this morning, a convoy consisting of the description of vessels named in the margin*, on their passage from Isle d'Aix to Rochelle, was, by the spirited efforts of the boats of his majesty's ships Christian Seventh and Amide, under the command of Lieutenant Guion, senior of this ship, drove within grape and musket-range of the battery, and (with the exception of the last one taken) com-

* Brig, of 180 tons; sloop, of 100 tons; schooner, of 90 tons; chasse marée, of 60 tons; ditto, of 40 tons, burnt. Chasse marée of 30 tons taken.

pletely burnt, the water ebbing so fast as to render it impossible to bring them off. They were full laden with valuable cargoes of wines and brandies (of best quality), soap, resin, candles, pitch, oil, pine, varnish, &c. In this enterprize not a man was hurt.

I am, &c. JOSEPH S. YORKE.

Christian VII. Basque Roads, Jan. 21.

Sir,—A convoy of about thirty sail making its appearance yesterday evening by the Maumasson Pass, and the van of it appearing inclined to run the chance of getting into Rochelle, I made the signal for the boats to chase.—With their accustomed spirit and gallantry, and led by Lieutenant Guion of this ship, they attacked the convoy, which run a-ground within a stone's throw of the batteries, when five of them, as per margin†, were, under a heavy fire of grape and musketry, burnt, and one taken; the rest put back. It is needless for me to point out particular acts of courage in particular persons, as the character of British officers and seamen is too well known and appreciated to require any praise from me. In this affair, one of the *Armide's* seamen was wounded, and two of the enemy's killed.

I am, &c. J. S. YORKE.

The Hon. R. Stopford, &c.

[Rear-Admiral Drury, commanding his majesty's ships in the East Indies, has transmitted to this office a letter he had received from the Hon. Capt. Elliot of the *Modeste*, giving an account of the capture, on the 15th July last, of the *Tuyncelaar* Dutch schooner of eight guns and 22 men, cut out of a bay in the Straits of Sunda, from under the protection of two batteries and five other armed vessels, by the boats of the *Modeste* and *Barracouta*, under the direction of Lieut. W. Payne, of the former. And also a letter from Capt. Mounsell, of the *Procris*, stating the destruction by that sloop, off Batavia, of the Dutch company's cruiser brig *Wagster*, mounting eight guns and four swivels, with eighty-six men.

Vice-Adm. the Honourable Sir A. Cochrane has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Stanfell, of H. M. sloop the *Scorpion*, giving an account of his having, on the 12th of

January last, captured off Guadaloupe the French national brig *L'Oreste*, of fourteen twenty-four pounders and two long twelves, with a complement of one hundred and ten men. She had sailed from Basseterre the same evening for France, having on board a lieutenant-colonel and two other officers of the army, and the captains and several officers of the two French frigates lately destroyed; and used every exertion to escape or run on shore, but was cut off by the skill and activity of Captain Stanfell.—The vice-admiral has also transmitted a letter from Captain Hayes, of H. M. S. *Freija*, stating the destruction of the batteries at Bay Mahaut, in the island of Guadaloupe, and of a ship and national schooner at anchor there; and also the capture of an armed brig by the boats of the *Freija*, under the direction of Lieutenant David Hope, who appears to have displayed much gallantry in the performance of this service.]

Admiralty-office, March 20.—A letter from Capt. Scott, of his majesty's ship the *Horatio*, states the capture, on the 21st ult. of the French frigate *La Necessité*, of a small class, pierced for 40 guns, mounting 28, viz. 22 12-pounders, and six 24-pounder carronades, with 186 men, commanded by M. Bernard Bonnie, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, from Brest, bound to the Isle of France with naval stores and provisions.

A letter from Capt. Sir J. S. Yorke, of his majesty's ship the *Christian VII.* addressed to Admiral Lord Gambier, states the destruction, between Aix and Rochelle, of a French *chasse marée*, of 60 tons; ditto, of 40 tons; ditto, of 30 tons; fully laden; by the boats of the squadron; namely, *Christian VII.* three boats; *Seine*, two ditto; *Armide*, three ditto; commanded by Lieutenant Guion.

Admiralty-office, March 24. Sir R. Strachan has transmitted a letter from Capt. Mounsher, of H. M. sloop *Drake*; giving an account of his having, on the 7th inst. driven a large French privateer schooner on shore near Camperdown, where she bilged.—And also a letter from Capt. Hawtayne, commanding the *Québec*, reporting the capture of a French privateer *schuyt*, of 4 guns, cut out on the 16th inst. near the Texel, under a heavy fire of musketry from the shore, by the boats of the *Idas* and *King George* cutters.

† *Chasse marée*, of 60 tons; 2 ditto, of 50 tons; 2 ditto of 30 tons, burnt; ditto, of 15 tons, taken; fully laden with wines, brandies, soap, resin, &c.

Admiralty-office, April 3. A letter from Capt. Mends, of the *Arethusa*, transmitted by Lord Gambier, states the capture of *La Levrette* French schooner privateer, of 4 guns and 30 men, on the 17th ult. four days from Rochelle, without having taken any thing.

A letter from Capt. Maitland, of the *Emerald*, transmitted by Vice-Admiral Whitshed, states the capture, on the 22d ult. of the *Belle Etoile* (erroneously called the *Laurel*), of Marseilles, letter of marque, carrying 56 men, and 8 guns, pierced for 20; four days out from Bayonne, bound to the Isle of France, with a cargo of wine, flour, oil, and various other merchandize.

Downing-street, April 14. Extract of a letter from Viscount Wellington to the Earl of Liverpool, dated Vigea, Mar. 23.

The French corps under the command of Marshal Ney, and that under Loisson, and Kellerman's corps, are in Old Castile, and in positions on the *Tormes*, and their advanced posts upon the *Agueda*. The advanced posts of the British army, under Brig.-gen. Crauford, are likewise upon the *Agueda*, and between that river and the *Coa*.—The French attacked the post at *Barba del Puerco*, which was occupied by four companies of the 95th regiment, under Lieut.-col. Beckwith, on the night of the 19th instant.—Immediately opposite *Barba del Puerco*, on the other side of the river, is *St. Felices*, and between these two villages the only bridge on the *Agueda* below *Cindad Rodrigo*; and the recent fall of rain had filled the river, which was no where fordable.—The enemy had collected a brigade of infantry at *St. Felices*, and crossed the bridge with 600 men after dark, keeping the remainder on the other side. These followed the picket of the 95th up from the bridge, and immediately made the attack; but they were repulsed with the loss of two officers and seven men killed, and six prisoners and thirty firelocks.—I am sorry to add, that Lieut. Mercer, of the 95th, and three men, were killed, and ten wounded in this affair; which was highly creditable to Colonel Beckwith, and displayed the gallantry and discipline of the officers and troops under his command. The Adjutant-lieutenant Steward distinguished himself.

Admiralty-office, April 14. Admiral Lord Gambier has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Malcolm, of his majesty's ship the *Rhin*, stating his having captured, on the 22d of last month, the *Navarrois* French privateer, carrying 16 guns, and 132 men, out four days from Bayonne.

Rear-Admiral Sir R. Strachan has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Mounsher of his majesty's sloop the *Drake*, giving an account of his having, on the 9th instant, captured off the *Texel*, the *Tilsit* French privateer, carrying 18 guns of different calibres, and 64 men.

[This Gazette likewise contains an Order in Council for continuing till the 25th March, 1811, the permission to import into Great Britain, duty free, live and dead stock, and various articles of provisions.]

Admiralty-office, April 20. Admiral Lord Gambier has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Kerr, of his majesty's ship *Unicorn*, giving an account of his having, on the 12th inst. captured *L'Esperance* French national vessel (late his majesty's ship *Laurel*), armed en flute, commanded by a lieutenant de vaisseau, with a valuable cargo of colonial produce from the Isle of France.

Whitehall, May 1. The king has been pleased to grant to the Right Hon. Henry Baron Mulgrave the office of master-general of his majesty's ordnance of the united kingdom.

The king has also been pleased to constitute and appoint the Right Hon. Chas. Yorke, Sir Richard Bickerton, Bart. vice-admiral of the red squadron of his majesty's fleet, Robt. Ward, Esq. James Baller, Esq. Wm. Domett, Esq. vice-admiral of the blue squadron of his majesty's fleet, Robert Moorson, Esq. and William Lowther, Esq. (commonly called Viscount Lowther), to be his majesty's commissioners for executing the office of high admiral of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the dominions, islands, and territories thereunto belonging.

Admiralty-office, May 1. Extract of a letter from Captain Worth, of his majesty's sloop *Helena*, to Vice-admiral Whitshed, dated at sea, the 19th April,

1810, and transmitted by the admiral to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

I have to acquaint you, that his majesty's sloop under my command gave chase to a sail seen at daylight, which continued until nine o'clock at night; then, after firing a few guns, she surrendered, and proved to be the brig Grand Napoleon, of Nantz: she sailed from thence on the 13th ult. manned with 124 men, armed with 16 guns, viz. twelve 18-pounder carronades (British) and four long guns. She is the most complete appointed French cruiser I have ever seen; is 280 tons, and three months old. Copy of a letter from Lieutenant Richard Welsh, commanding his majesty's cutter Surly, addressed to Rear-admiral D'Auvergne, commander-in-chief at Guernsey, and transmitted by the latter to John Wilson Croker, Esq.

*His majesty's cutter Surly,
Grenville Bay, April 21, 1810.*

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you, that yesterday at noon a sail was seen from the deck, steering along the enemy's coast; we immediately slipped in chase, in company with his majesty's gun-brigs, Firm and Sharpshooter: at four P. M. she run on shore in the mouth of Pirou; the boats, manned and armed, were sent in to bring her out, which was gallantly done by Sub-Lieutenant Hodgkins, who commanded the boats, he having run an anchor out under a heavy fire of musketry from the troops and crew of the vessel, and hove her off from the beach. She proves to be L'Alcide French cutter privateer, mounting four 4-pounders, which were thrown overboard in the chase, and from the number of men who went from her with muskets, &c. I conclude her crew to be 30.

I beg leave to recommend to your notice Sub-Lieutenant Hodgkins, of the Firm, and Mr. Lagaw, second master of the Sharpshooter, for their steady perseverance and determined conduct in bringing her out from off the beach, under such a heavy fire of musketry from upwards of 400 troops.

I am sorry to add, that we had one man killed and one wounded in this little affair, as per margin*.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. WELSH, Lieut. and Com.

Downing-street, May 12. A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was received on the 10th instant, at Lord Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Graham, commanding his majesty's forces at Cadiz, dated Isola, 22d April, 1810.

Isola, April 22, 1810.

My Lord,—From the information your lordship already had of the miserable state of the fort of Matagorda (never to be considered free from the danger of assault), it will not be matter of surprise, that after holding it two months, it should now be abandoned.

I have the honour to inclose Captain MacLaine's (of the 94th) report to me. It would be an injustice to the service not to recommend him in the warmest manner to your lordship's notice, as well as the officers who continued with him to the last of this arduous duty, Lieut. Brereton, of the royal artillery, Ensigns Cannon and Scott, of the 94th, and Mr. Dobson, midshipman of his majesty's ship Invincible.—The defence of Matagorda has been witnessed by every body with admiration, and I should not have been justified in allowing it to be continued so long, but from the expectation of the possibility of some diversion being made in its favour; which, however, was found to be impracticable.

It is impossible that I should not endeavour to express to your lordship the feelings of universal and deep regret excited by the untimely fall of that distinguished officer, Major Lefebure, of the royal engineers, whose zeal carried him from the admiral's ship to be the bearer of my orders for the evacuation of the fort, that he might be satisfied that it was no longer tenable. The chief direction of that important department now devolves on Capt. Birch. Your lordship is well acquainted with my opinion of his merit and talents, so well calculated to inspire confidence under this misfortune. I have, &c.

T. GRAHAM.

P. S. The original garrison of the fort of Matagorda consisted of Captain MacLaine and Ensigns Cannon and Scott, 94th regiment; twenty-five royal artillery, under Lieut. Brereton; twenty-five royal marines; twenty-five seamen, under Mr. Dobson; and sixty-seven non-commissioned officers and privates of the 94th

* FIRM — Mathias Roberg, second master, killed; J. Cross, boatswain's mate, slightly wounded.

regiment. Reinforcements were sent in the evening of the 21st, and reliefs of the whole were offered, but declined.

Cadiz, April 23, 1810.

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you, that at two o'clock on the morning of the 21st, the enemy opened upon the seventy-four gun ship, *St. Paulo*, and gunboats stationed near fort Matagorda, with hot shot, and succeeded in forcing them to abandon their position. Immediately after this they opened upon fort Matagorda a very heavy cannonade of guns and mortars, but as it would have been impossible to direct our fire with a certainty, I ordered Lieut. Brereton, of the royal artillery, to delay our fire until day-break.

The morning discovered three batteries opposed to us, in the Trocadero, of twenty-one guns, and from the flight of their shells we judged they had eight mortars in other three batteries. From the time they commenced firing at the fort, they kept up a most tremendous cannonade of shot and shells with great effect until night, when the enemy and the fort both discontinued. That day's fire made a very large breach in the escarp of the rampart, on which was the principal part of our guns, and completely laying open our magazine. We were, from the manner the enemy placed their batteries, and which they had contrived to do under mask of the houses in the village of Trocadero (distant from the fort about 900 yards), only able to bring seven guns to bear on them; yet with these we contrived to silence, and, as I conceive, dismount the guns of one of their batteries, in which were six thirty-two pounders.

The whole of the night of the 21st, and morning of the 22d, I employed in endeavouring to repair the parapet of the south-east face, composed of sand-bags, and which, from the heavy fire of 21 pieces of cannon, (most of them thirty-two pounders) the enemy had totally demolished, so that the men at the guns were perfectly exposed.

We continued to replace the sand-bags and fill up the breach, so as to put ourselves in a tolerable state of defence, and at day-break in the morning the enemy opened with a salvo from all his batteries. We returned the fire with the same spirit and success as yesterday, but the fort soon became a complete ruin, and no where afforded any shelter for the reliefs. The evacuation, however, only took place

in consequence of your order: we left the fort at ten A. M. Captain Stackpole, of the royal navy, having been sent by the admiral to complete its destruction. I cannot sufficiently express to you the gallantry and coolness with which every officer, seaman, marine, and soldier, conducted himself during the two months we maintained this post, particularly during the two last days.

I beg, in a particular manner, to mention the services of that most excellent officer Lieut. Brereton, of the royal artillery, for his unremitted attention to his duty, and the masterly style in which he kept up his fire on the enemy; as likewise Ensigns Cannon and Scott, of the 94th grenadiers: and I request, sir, you will state to the admiral, how highly sensible I am of the handsome manner in which Lieuts. Chapman and M'Pherson, of the royal navy, and one or two others whose names I cannot now recollect, volunteered their services during the heaviest of the fire. Mr. George Dobson, midshipman of the *Invincible*, had charge of the seamen under my command during the whole time; and I beg you, sir, to recommend him to the admiral, as a very excellent and brave officer.

Herewith I send a list of killed and wounded; and among the former I am sorry to return Major Lefebure, of the royal engineers; he was killed close to me by a cannon ball: the loss of such an excellent officer is deeply to be lamented.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. MACLAINE, Capt. 94th Reg.
late commander at fort Matagorda.

To Lieut.-Gen. Graham, &c.

N. B. Hospital-Mate Bennet, attached to the 94th regiment, and who was the surgeon attending the garrison, I beg to recommend to your notice, as a most attentive and excellent professional man; he wishes much to be appointed assistant-surgeon of the 94th regiment. I have omitted to mention Lieut. Wright, of the royal artillery, who succeeded to the command of the artillery in the batteries on the morning of the 22d, after Lieut. Brereton was wounded.

A. MACLAINE, Capt. 94th Reg.

List of killed and wounded at fort Matagorda, on the 21st and 22d of April, 1810.—1 Major, 15 seamen, marines, and soldiers, killed; 1 lieutenant, 2 midshipmen, 1 serjeant, 53 seamen and privates, wounded.

A. MACLAINE, Capt. 94th gren.
Lieut.-Gen. GRAHAM, commanding
the British forces at Cadiz.

[This gazette also contains an order in council for the capture and condemnation of all such vessels as belong to ports that we are prevented by France from trading with, excepting fishing vessels.]

Admiralty-office, May 19. Admiral Young, commander in chief at Plymouth, has transmitted a letter from Capt. Lape-notiere, of his majesty's sloop *Orestes*, dated at sea, May 9, stating his having that morning, off the Lizard, captured, after a chase of seven hours, the French schooner privateer *La Dorade*, mounting 10 carriage guns, commanded by E. J. Le Ronz, with 43 men; perfectly new, her first cruize out, sailed from the Isle de Bas the evening before, and had not made any capture.

Admiralty-office, May 22, 1810.—Admiral Lord Gambier has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Hardyman, of his majesty's ship *Armide*, inclosing one addressed by him to the Hon. Rear-Admiral Stopford, giving an account of an attack made, on the 4th instant, by the boats of the said ship, assisted by those of the *Cadmus* sloop, and *Monkey* and *Daring* gun-vessels, under the directions of Lieutenant Samuel Roberts, first of the *Armide*, upon an enemy's convoy of armed and coasting vessels at the Isle of Rhé. Seventeen vessels were taken possession of, thirteen of which were burnt, under a heavy fire from the batteries and armed vessels, and the others left on shore.

Capt. Hardyman highly commends the conduct of the officers and men employed on that service. Lieutenant Townley, of the *Armide*, was unfortunately killed on board an armed vessel, which he had carried, whilst repelling an attack made upon her by two pinnaces of the enemy: two seamen of the same ship, John Trueman and John Dempster, were also killed, and three others severely wounded.

A letter has been received by Mr. Croker from Capt. Cockburn, of his majesty's ship *Implacable*, giving an account of the *Nonpareil* schooner, commanded by Lieutenant James Dickinson, having, on the 10th instant, captured, after a sharp action of one hour and a quarter, off the river *Vilaine*, the *Cannoniére*, French national brig, carrying three long 12-pounders, and two 24-pound carronades, with sixty-one men.

Admiralty-office, May 26, 1810. Copy of a letter from Lieut. Peter Proctor, commanding his majesty's schooner the *Thistle*, to Sir John Borlase Warren.

Thistle, at Sea, Feb. 11, 1810.

Sir,—Yesterday morning we hove in sight of a ship, which, upon being chased, manœuvred suspiciously, and excited our best endeavours to come up with her. After a chase to windward of seven hours and a half, the superior sailing of his majesty's schooner under my command brought us along side; and the moment I hailed, the stranger hoisted Dutch colours, commenced action, and attempted to run us down: we were fully prepared to meet him, and, avoiding his bows, continued to engage so closely, and with such good effect, that in the course of an hour, the enemy made sail and endeavoured to escape before the wind: we were thus brought into a running fight for four hours, when I had the pleasure to find the Batavian flag was hauled down, being hailed that they had struck.

On taking possession of our capture, we found she was the Dutch national corvette *De Havik*, commanded by Mynbeer J. Sterling, lieutenant of marine, mounting ten guns, pierced for 18, with fifty-two men, and having on board the Batavian Admiral-Buyskes, with his suite, late lieutenant-governor and commander-in-chief at Batavia, from that island bound to New-York, and partly loaded with spices and indigo.

One man on board the enemy was killed, the admiral and seven men badly wounded. The loss on the part of the *Thistle* was Samuel Hobs, a private marine, killed, myself and six men wounded.

At an early part of the action three of our carronades were dismounted, but the gallant conduct of every one of my crew readily replaced this damage, bravely emulating each other in supporting the superiority of the British flag.—I am, &c. (Signed) P. PROCTOR, Lieut. and Com.

Foreign-office, May 20. The King has been pleased to cause it to be signified to the ministers of friendly and neutral powers residing at this court, that the necessary measures have been taken by his majesty's command, for the blockade of the port of *Elsineur*; and that from this time all the measures authorized by the laws of nations, and the respective treaties between his majesty and the different neutral powers, will be adopted and

executed, with respect to all vessels which may attempt to violate the said blockade.

Admiralty-office, May 29. Vice-Adm. Sir J. Saumarez has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Reynolds, of his majesty's ship the Tribune, giving an account of his having, on the 12th inst. fallen in, off Mandal, on the coast of Norway, with four Danish

brigs, two of 20 guns each, one of 18, and one of 16, which, after a severe action of two hours, made all possible sail for the shore, and owing to the damages sustained by the Tribune in her sails and the want of wind, escaped amongst the rocks.

Eight men and one boy were killed on board the Tribune, and 13 men wounded. The loss of the enemy is supposed to have been considerable.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTS,

Between 20th March and 20th April.

(Concluded from page 336.)

(The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.)

INMAN J. Kent road, broker (Bryant, Cophthall court

King W. Bream's buildings, Chancery lane, cabinet-maker (Wasbrough, Warnford court

Knight J. Calne, Wilts, clothier (James, Gray's Inn square

Lewis E. Cardiff, grocer (Gregory, Clement's Inn

Littlejohn J. J. Gosport, mercer (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn

Lloyd W. Chester, chair-maker (Milne and Parry, Temple

Lomas D. Walford, corn-merchant (Fairlie and Francis, New Square, Lincoln's Inn

Lucas J. Bromsgrove, Worcester, dealer in timber (Richardson, New Inn

Luke T. Exeter, brewer (Loxley, Cheap-side

Maclean J. Old Change, victualler (Howell, Sion College gardens, Aldermanbury

Mags G. Bristol, linen-draper (Tilson, Chatham place, Blackfriars

Marshal C. Ratcliff square, mariner (Sherwood, Cushion court, Broad street

Maskery W. and J. Atkin, Whitechapel road, dealers in glass and earthenware (Anstice and Cox, Temple

Mayhew R. Stutton, Suffolk, milliner (Taylor, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane

Mellor S. E. Liverpool, cotton-dealer (Avison, Liverpool

Moore H. Ratcliff Highway, victualler (Fothergill, Clifford's Inn

Morris J. Marple, Chester, boat-builder (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

Moseley D. Wakefield, innkeeper (Clarkson, Essex street, Strand

Nott J. Romford, grocer and cheesemonger (Shearman, Hart street, Bloomsbury

Page J. Hornsey, butcher (Platt, Temple

Palmer J. Aldermanbury, merchant (Dennetts and Greaves, Coleman street

Palmer T. Bristol, working-goldsmith (Gabel, Lincoln's Inn

Parkin J. Sheffield, innkeeper (Chambre, Chapel street, Bedford row

Pearson J. Bath, hosier (Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row

Perkins A. Stamford, Lincoln, grocer, (Thompson, Stamford

Phillips F. Shaftesbury, shopkeeper (Pearson, Temple

Priance G. Swansea, linen-draper (Jenkins, James, and Abbott, New Inn

Raby J. Great St. Helen's chambers, merchant (Druce, Billiter square

Raby G. Great St. Helen's chambers, merchant (Druce, Billiter square

Reynolds W. Cheshunt, dealer (Coppard, Baptist chambers, Chancery lane

Riddiford W. Uley, Gloucester, clothier (Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn

Rippon T. Honiton, confectioner (Rippon, London road, Southwark

Robertson R. Stourbridge, Worcester, druggist (Strong, Still, and Strong, Lincoln's Inn

Roose J. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row

Scott A. and T. Purves, St. Mary Axe, merchants (Hackett, Chancery lane

Serres J. T. Queen street, Golden square, picture-frame maker (Warrant and Wood, Castle court, Budge row

Shafe J. Shoe lane, copper-plate maker (Pullen, Fore street

Skinner D. Newington causeway, cabinet-maker (Parry, Thavies Inn

Smythe R. Tottenham, money-scrivener (Winbolt, Fore street, Cripplegate

Speacer W. F. Gosport, mercer (Dyne, Sergeant's Inn, Fleet street

Stafford A. Staley bridge, Lancaster, shopkeeper (Clarke and Richards, Chancery lane

Stevens J. and E. Baker, Whitcombe street, brewers (Reynolds, Castle street, Falcou square

Sturley T. Swaffham, Norfolk, upholder (Sweet and Stokes, Temple

Taylor W. Liverpool, merchant (Atkinson, Chancery lane

Taylor D. Great Totham, Essex, grocer (Carter, Staples Inn

Taylor D. Mile end road, cabinet-maker (West, Red Lion street, Wapping

Tully J. Hereford, hop-dealer (Pewtriss, Gray's Inn

Vaughan J. Braunston quay, Darenty, merchant (Marson, Newington Butts

Wagner F. Uxbridge, clothier (Gale, Bedford street, Bedford row

Waller T. Canterbury place, Lambeth, tallow-chandler (Meymott, Burrows buildings, Blackfriars road

Walmsley, P. D. Manchester, warehouseman (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

West R. Oxford street, draper (Mason, Foster lane

White A. Westmoreland place, City road, merchant (Hughes and Chapman, Temple

Whitehead T. sen. and jun. Failsworth, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

Wood R. Margate, grocer (Chilton, Southwark

DIVIDENDS,

Between 20th March and 20th April.

Abbott J. Prescott, Lancaster, grocer, April 16—Allen W. Chandos street, shoemaker, May 1—Alvey V. Spalding, Lincoln, brewer and innkeeper, May 1—Armson J. Eyton, Salop, miller, May 7—Ayres J. Sun street, Bishopsgate, tallow-chandler, May 22—Baker C. Saville place, Lambeth, flour-factor, May 1—Banks R. Eltham, Kent, victualler, March 31—Barclay J. Old Broad street, merchant, April 24—Bate T. Macclesfield, draper, May 8—Bayley J. High street, Shadwell, ship-breaker and merchant, April 14—Beattie J. Longtown, Cumberland, draper, April 16—Beetson H. G. Gray's Inn square, money-scrivener, April 28—Belcher J. Lambs Conduit street, merchant, May 8—Bell R. Newcastle upon Tyne, woollen-draper, May 11—Bell R. and R. Hedley, Newcastle, woollen-drapers, May 11—Benwell T. Newman street, coachmaker, April 21—Billings S. Liverpool, hosier and lace-manufacturer, May 3—Bloxam Sir M. T. Wilkinson and W. Bloxam, Gracechurch street, bankers, April 14—Bloxam W. Gracechurch street, banker, April 21—Bonney J. A. Percy street, St. Pancras, money-scrivener, April 14—Briggs R. Liverpool, merchant, May 7—Bristow C. Newgate street, linen-draper, May 5—Broster T. Liverpool, stationer, May 6—Brunton J. L. Rotherhithe, mariner, April 17—Bury W. jun. Pilton, Devon, clothier, May 7—Butcher R. P. Lawrence, Pountney lane, wine-merchant, April 28—Chabaud H. Plumtree street, Bloomsbury, jeweller, April 21—Chadwick A. Bredbury, Chester, hat-manufacturer, May 10—Chadwick J. Bredbury, hat-manufacturer, May 10—Chapman C. Tunbridge Wells, carpenter, April 21—Chapman R. Thatcham, Berks, shopkeeper, April 17—Chapman J. Yarmouth, linen-draper, May 8—Chapple J. Grace's alley, Welicose square, hosier, April 14—Charlton C. East Fairleigh, Kent, yeoman, May 9—Christin F. H. J. C. Clarke, and C. Bowen, College Hill, merchants, April 21—Clarke A. Newport, Isle of Wight, tanner, April 24—Clennel J. Newcastle upon Tyne, pin-maker, May 9—Clissold

B. South's Rents, St. John street, dealer and chapman, April 14—Colombine F. D. D. jun. and P. jun. Norwich, merchants, May 1—Connop J. and C. L. Newton, Red Lion street, Spitalfields, dyers, May 1—Colton T. Cornhill, stockbroker and banker, April 21—Cramond A. Bridge street, Blackfriars, merchant, April 17—Croft W. Leeds, and J. Manks, Hunslet, York, merchants, May 30—Danson R. Golgate, Lancaster, coal-merchant, May 15—Davis T. Wolverhampton, ironmonger, May 7—Dawson E. Hinckley, Leicester, hosier, April 21—Dean J. Birmingham, japanner, April 18—De Gruchy J. P. and P. Gavey, London, merchants, May 8—Dinsdale J. Sculcoates, York, grocer, April 17—Dixon T. Bath, china-man, April 16—Dowland W. Devizes, draper, April 17—Dowse J. Great James street, Bedford row, scrivener, May 26—Dyer R. Bath, cornfactor, April 16—Edwards J. Stonehouse, Devon, draper and slopseller, May 1—Every S. Liverpool, ship-chandler and merchant, April 16—Favell E. and J. Cambridge, painters, April 23—Ferguson J. Burr street, St. George's in the East, mariner, May 12—Fincham W. Covent garden, earthenware-man, May 1—Fisher W. Cambridge, woollen-draper, May 1—Forster P. Great Yarmouth, bookseller, May 1—Freebairn R. and J. Wilson, Queen street, Cheap-side, warehousemen, May 29—Fuller J. Yoxford, Suffolk, draper and grocer, April 17—Gardner W. Newent, Gloucester, baker and maltster, May 8—Garland C. Brackley, Northampton, salesman, April 26—German W. Bristol, tyler and plasterer, May 1—Gilman T. Norwich, linen-draper, May 5—Gray J. East Smithfield, baker, April 17—Green W. Kingsland road, dealer and chapman, April 24—Hall G. Queen street, silk-manufacturer, April 24—Harris S. and J. Clarke, Wormwood street, ironmongers, April 28—Hawkins W. Birmingham, button-maker, April 14—Heath W. Chippenham, clothier, May 15—Hebert J. and G. Grange road, Southwark, tanners, May 5—Henley T. Abbey place, Bethnal Green road, carpenter and builder, April 24—Hey M. Cateaton street, warehouseman, May 5—Hingeston C. and R. Walbrook, men's mercers, May 5—Holehouse A. Union street, Shadwell, sugar-refiner, May 12—Horner J. Framwell Gate, Durham, tanner, May 2—Hughes T. Norfolk street, Strand, wine-merchant, April 14—Hughes M. Bury court, Love lane, wool-merchant, April 28—Hughes J. F. Wigmore street, bookseller, May 22—Hunt G. Stalbridge, Dorset, linen-draper, May 9—Hurry J. R. Powics, and J. Hurry, Nag's Head court, Gracechurch st. merchants, May 1—Hustler J. Weston, Colville, Cambridge, farmer, April 17—Kemp W. Faversham, grocer, May 15—Killick J. S. Hackney Mills, Lee Bridge, miller, April 13—Kinsey W. Oxford street, coach maker, May 15—Knowles T. York, shopkeeper, April 17—Leathwood W. Liverpool, cork-cutter, April 16—Lee J. Islington, timber-merchant, May 21—Leedham J. Mattock, innkeeper, May 1—Leroux H. J. Canonbury square, Islington, builder, May 8—Levien S. junior, Barnes, broker, May 5—Lloyd T. H. Poultry

and Walworth common, slate-merchant, May 8
 —Lowes D. Hart street, Covent garden, rec-
 tifier, April 17—Lowes D. and J. H. Rigg,
 Hart street, rectifiers, April 17—Lythgoe J.
 Liverpool, merchant, April 21—Mackenzie J.
 Old City chambers, merchant, May 9—Magee
 J. and D. Mc. Nulty, Oxford street, linen-
 drapers, May 12—Manley C. Angel court,
 Throgmorton street, merchant, May 12—
 Martin R. and J. Bain, Fleet street, book-
 sellers, May 26—Maughan R. Brentford,
 draper, April 28—Maund J. H. Coventry,
 grocer, May 5—Mills S. Stamford, Lincoln,
 upholsterer, May 4—Mitchells J. New Slea-
 ford, Lincoln, grocer and tallow-chandler,
 April 14—Monk W. Paibold, Lancashire,
 lime-burner, April 28—Moseley H. Lawrence,
 Pountney Hill, and J. Whieldon, Cophthall
 court, merchants, March 31—Munt J. Lead-
 enhall street, hatter, April 17—Myers D. T.
 Stamford, Lincoln, draper, April 16, May
 17—Naylor R. Basinghall street, merchant,
 April 21—Neve A. Strand, milliner, April 21
 —Neve A. Strand, hosier, May 5—Ogle J.
 Pickwick, Wilts, Esq. and W. Walton, Liver-
 pool, merchants, April 27—Pain J. Peckham,
 bricklayer, April 7—Paine W. Manchester,
 dealer and chapman, May 8—Parker W. West
 Auckland, Durham, brandy-merchant, April
 17—Pasteur J. L. Stony Stratford, Bucks,
 grocer and chandler, May 5—Pierce T. Can-
 terbury, brazier, May 5—Potter G. Charing
 cross, haberdasher, May 26—Potter J. and W.
 Moukman, Silver street, warehousemen, April
 14—Powell H. J. Uxbridge, builder and car-
 penter, April 21—Preist M. and J. Thorney
 street, Bloomsbury, coach-makers, May 12
 —Prested R. Erick lane, Spitalfields, shoe-
 maker, April 21—Prosser J. Sloane street,
 grocer, April 21—Prynn A. A. St. Col-
 umb, Cornwall, mercer, May 8—Ranson L.
 Cannon coffee-house, Charing cross, tavern-
 keeper, May 19—Rayner R. Birmingham,
 button-maker, April 28—Rigg J. H. Hart st.
 Covent garden, rectifier, April 17—Rose J.
 Somerset, farmer, April 14—Satterthwaite J.
 Tamworth, wine and spirit merchant, April
 24—Schaffeur J. London road, Surry, floor-
 cloth manufacturer, April 28—Seilings S.
 Little Coggeshall, Essex, maltster and vic-
 tualler, June 23—Shaw D. Barnsley, York,
 mercer, April 21—Sholto E. H. Exeter, cut-
 tler, April 24—Silvester R. Reading, timber-
 dealer, April 16—Smith J. Saffron hill, gro-
 cer, May 5—Smith J. North Warborough,
 Hants, sackmaker, April 23—Smith T. Bran-
 don, Suffolk, wine-merchant, April 17—Smith
 J. and S. Worthington, Hurst, Lancaster,
 muslin-manufacturers, May 10—Smyth J. G.
 Dyer's court, Aldermanbury, insurance-bro-
 ker, May 5—Squire W. Leeds, hosier, May
 2—Standley W. Whetstone, Leicester, malt-
 ster, May 5—Stokes T. Tooley street, cabi-
 net-maker and upholsterer, April 28—Stokoe
 G. San street, plane-maker, April 18—Stret-
 ton S. Willingdon, Sussex, shopkeeper, April
 21—Taylor J. Ware, Herts, oat-dealer, May
 29—Thomas G. Pembroke, shopkeeper, May
 9—Thornton J. Lawrence, Pountney lane,
 merchant, May 19—Tidmarsh J. New County
 terrace, New Kent road, Surry, builder,

April 24—Tigwell J. Gosport, linen-draper,
 April 17—Walker D. Holborn, bookseller,
 May 5—Watkin J. Sculcoates, York, rope-
 maker, May 1—Watts G. sen Chichester,
 hatter, May 8—Wild D. Newtown, Montgo-
 mery, flannel-manufacturer, May 4—Williams
 W. Tofis, Norfolk, carpenter, May 1—Willis
 T. H. Lamb's Conduit street, linen-draper,
 April 23—Winterbottom J. Manchester, mer-
 chant, May 16—Woodward P. King street,
 Cheapside, warehouseman, April 19—Wright
 D. Saxligham, Norfolk, miller, May 5—
 Wryghte W. Fenchurch street, April 28—
 Young T. Machen, Monmouth, dealer and
 chapman, April 30

BANKRUPTS,

Between 20th April and 20th June.

Adams C. Pancras lane, London, mer-
 chant [Gale and Son, Bedford street, Bedford
 row

Adams E. G. High street, St. Mary la
 bonne, apothecary [Becket and Weale, Broad
 street, Golden square

Angell J. and W. Frankum, Reading, wool-
 leu-draper [Eyre, Gray's Inn lane

Arnold W. Cranbourn passage, Leicester
 fields, linen-draper [Tilson, Chatham place,
 Blackfriars.

Atkinson W. Austin Friars, merchant
 [Palmer, Tomlinson, and Thomson, Cophthall
 court

Austin J. B. Kentish Town, druggist [Mat-
 thews and Randale, Castle street, Holborn

Best E. jun Birmingham, merch. [Swain,
 Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry

Bush W. Ashwick, Somerset, dealer [Ba-
 chellor and Potts, Serjeants Inn

Buxton T. Derby, mercer [Kinderley,
 Long, and Ince, Gray's Inn

Canniford W. George street, Oxford road,
 baker [Pownall, Staples Inn

Chautler T. Harford, Chester, banker
 [Leigh and Mason, Bridge street, Blackfriars

Child F. Morpeth, Northumberland, skin-
 ner [Worham, Castle street, Holborn

Chimney, J. Great Mary le bone street,
 grocer [Wettig, Duke street, Portland place

Clyton T. Bollington, Chester, victualier
 [Wright and Pickering, Temple

Cohen A. Manchester, merchant [Ellis,
 Chancery lane

Collens W. Fransham, Surry, potter [Tur-
 ner, Edward street, Cavendish square

Colwill C. Leicester square, cabinet-maker
 [Williams, Corsitor street

Cooper E. Hendon, carpenter [Patten,
 Cross street, Hatton Garden

Court C. Cambridge row, Hackney road,
 merchant [Dodd, Billiter lane

Cox J. and J. Smith, Manchester, auction-
 eers [Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, War-
 ford court

Crankshaw T. late of Charlton street, Mary
 la bonne, painter, but now a prisoner in New-
 gate [Morgan, Bedford row

Davenport J. Gracechurch street, dealer,
 [Parton, Walbrook

Davie S. Lyme, Dorset, vintner [Swale
 and Heelis, Staples Inn

Davies D. Old street, victualler [Parnell
 and Ruffies, Church street, Spitalfields

Day J. Commercial road, merchant [Day and Hamerton, Linc street
 Dennison W. Winterborne, Steepleton, Dorset, butcher [Russel, Beaminstre
 Devey R. Stourbridge, Worcester, upholsterer [Brettel, Stourbridge
 Doornik W. E. M. von E. Griffith and J. Donovan, Well street, Wellclose square, manufacturers of patent soap [Seymour and Montrion, Margaret street, Cavendish square
 Douglas W. Warc, Herts, cheesemonger [Parton, Walbrook
 Luckworths T. Parbold, Lancaster, victualler [Windle, John street, Bedford row
 Dye J. Gray's Inn lane, victualler [Hackett, Bearbinder lane
 Dyson R. G. Rosemary lane, victualler [Whitton, Great James street, Bedford row
 Eccles H. Beverley, York, cornfactor [Hall, Beverley
 Edwards S. Mark lane, merchant [Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall court
 Fenwick G. Mary la bonne, veterinary surgeon [Ward, Wood's court, Carey street
 Fewster J. Liverpool, joiner [Blackstock, St. Mildred's court, Poultry
 Foster W. Great Grimsby, Lincoln, merchant [Grey, Gray's Inn square
 Gee W. Hampstead road, stone-mason [Warrand and Wood, Castle court, Budge row
 Goodall T. Surry square, merchant [Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Copthall court
 Gorsuch T. Peter street, Cow Cross, cheesemonger [Publen, Fore street
 Goudan J. South street, West square, Lambeth, victualler [Lucas, Webber street, St. George's Fields
 Greaves T. Hull, ironmonger [Ellis, Chancery lane
 Green B. Aiskew, York, cattle-jobber [Dodington and Hall, Temple
 Gribble N. Crescent, St. George's, Surry, dealer [Walker, Old Jewry
 Hallen W. Wolverhampton, woollen-yarn manufacturer [Jesson, Wolverhampton
 Harrison T. Camomile street, stationer [Evitt and Rixon, Haydon square
 Hatfield J. Eccles, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer [Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court
 Hatley T. Woodstock, Oxford, hatter [Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holue, New Inn
 Heydon J. York street, Covent garden, tailor [Duncombe, Lyons Inn
 Hubson E. Beverley, York, dealer and chapman [Campbell, Beverley
 Hunt F. Bristol, butcher [James and Abbott, New Inn
 Hutchinson J. Lamb's Conduit street, tea-dealer [Kecue, Furnival's Inn
 Jackson R. Mill street, Hanover square, china and glass seller [Dixon, Alien, and Best, Paternoster row
 Johnson W. and N. Browne, Fish-street hill, grocers [Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry
 Kauffman C. H. New London street, Crutched Friars, merchant [Oakley, Martin's lane, Cannon street...

Kay T. Birmingham, factor [Webb and Tyndall, Birmingham
 Kenrick J. King street, Soho, money-scrivener [Henson, Dorset street, Fleet street
 Kirk R. Dartford, victualler [Watts, Blackman street, Southwark
 Kruse A. Union court, Broad street, merchant [Palmer, Tomlinson, and Thompson, Copthall court
 Leach M. Preston, Lancaster, dealer in earthenware [Hurd, Temple
 Lee G. Sunninghill, Berks, builder [Taylor, Field court, Gray's Inn
 Limbrick T. Hawkesbury, Gloucester, linen-draper [Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn
 Long J. Grove street, Deptford, victualler [Pearson, Temple
 Lyon J. Richmond, sadler [Putt, Staples Inn
 Macduff C. Church street, Blackfriars, scrivener [Beckett, Clement's Inn
 Machin J. Tottenham Court road, auctioneer [Warrand and Wood, Castle court, Budge row
 Mahony D. Tottenham Court road, victualler [Whitton, Great James street, Bedford row
 Martin R. Gravesend, carpenter [Ware, Blackman street, Southwark
 Matthew A. Shaftesbury, Dorset, ironmonger [Sweet and Stokes, Inner Temple
 Matthews J. Hertford, mealman [Bond and Fairbanks, Seething lane
 Mitchell W. Turnwheel lane, London, sugar-factor [Osbaldeston, Little Tower street
 Moly J. late of Monmouth street, clothes-salesman, but now in Giltspur-street compter [Coote, Anstin Friars
 Monrow J. W. Gosport, pork-butcher [Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holue, New Inn
 Morris R. Lyug, Somerset, dealer in cattle [Millett and Son, Middle Temple lane
 Neve G. L. Ipswich, linen-draper [Flexney, Chancery lane
 Newman R. Oxford street, linen-draper [Tucker, Bartlett's buildings
 Nicholls J. Gray's Inn, scrivener [Tyrrell and Francis, Guildhall
 Oakley W. Horsleydown, woolstapler [Barrows and Vincent, Basinghall street
 Oram J. High street, Southwark, cheesemonger [Willett and Annesley, Finsbury square
 Owen D. Red Bank and Heley, Lancaster, chemist [Battye, Chancery lane
 Parry T. S. Charlotte street, Portland place, money-scrivener [Dixon, Nassau street, Soho
 Pawlett D. Nottingham, tallow-chandler [Bromley and Bell, Holborn court, Gray's Inn
 Payne J. West square, Surry, army-contractor [Gregson and Dixon, Angel court, Throgmorton street
 Peacock G. Skinner street, Bishopsgate [Beaurain, Union street, Bishopsgate
 Pollard J. Elland, York, woolstapler [Swale and Heelis, Staples Inn
 Pook W. jun. Wick, Gloucester, paper-maker [Sweet and Stokes, Temple
 Potter W. jun. Nottingham, grocer [Taylor, Field court, Gray's Inn
 Raitt J. Dartmouth street, Westminster, victualler [Thackray

Reap W. Sunderland, Durham, leather-cutter [Blakiston, Symond's Inn
 Reeve R. and W. D. Jones, Vere street, stationers [Goode, Howland street
 Reid T. H. M. Red Lion street, Holborn, shoemaker [Druce, Billiter square
 Reid J. Frith street, Soho, grocer [Highmore, Ely place
 Remington J. St. Ives, Huntingdon, liquor merchant [Alexander, New square, Lincoln's Inn
 Roberts J. Welford, Gloucester, baker and miller [Bousfield, Bouverie street
 Rolinson W. Little Barnhurst, Stafford, butcher [Smart and Thomas, Staples Inn
 Rooke T. Bengoe, Hertford, farmer [Green, Clifford's Inn
 Rushton J. Manchester, dealer in cotton [Eliis, Chancery lane
 Sayer J. Sherston, Wilts, linen-draper [Sweet and Stokes, Temple
 Sherwood M. Knottingley, York, hardwarewoman, and P. Sherwood, hardwareman [Wright and Pickering, Temple
 Silverlock W. Newport, Isle of Wight, cabinet-maker [Griffiths, Newport
 Simpson R. Great Bell aliey, merchant [Anstice and Cox, Temple
 Smith R. Liverpool, upholsterer [Plumber, Liverpool
 Stevenson T. Snow's Fields, Bermondsey [Sherwood, Canterbury square, Southwark
 Storey J. and R. St. Margaret's hill, Southwark, linen-draper [Parion, Walbrook
 Taylor T. City road, victualler [Allingham, St. John's square
 Tebbutt J. Nottingham, dealer and chapman [Maddougall and Hunter, New square, Lincoln's Inn
 Till W. White Lion street, Pentonville, merchant [Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street
 Tomkins S. Worcester, flax-dresser [Williams, Quality Court chambers, Chancery lane
 Took J. and A. Todd, Strand, wine-merchants [Wadson, Barlow, and Grosvenor, Austin Friars
 Toop E. Portsmouth, sail-maker [Ware, Blackman street, Southwark
 Turner P. Market Raisin, Lincoln, grocer [Rosser and Son, Bartlett's buildings
 Tyndale J. Circus street, St. Mary la bonne, commission broker [Richardson, New Inn
 Veichtner J. F. Angel court, Throgmorton street, merchant [Abbot, Old Broad street
 Wallis J. C. White Horse yard, Coleman street, farrier [Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry
 Wellings T. Whitechapel, painter [Fillingham, Union street
 Wharton C. Northwich, Chester, liquor-merchant [Leigh and Mason, Bridge street, Blackfriars
 Wharton G. Northowram, York, calico-manufacturer [Evans, Hatton garden
 Whyte N. and A. Graham, Birmingham, muslin-dealers [Blackstock, London
 Williams T. Denbigh, draper [Chesshyre and Walker, Manchester
 Williams W. West Smithfield, cutler [Syddall, Aldersgate street

Wood J. Whitecross street, victualler [Whitton, Great James street, Bedford row
 Woodward W. Fore street, carpenter [Taylor, Fore street

DIVIDENDS,

Between 20th April and 20th June.

Ainsworth G. Warrington, Lancaster, coppersmith, June 11.—Ainsworth G. and John Stephens, Liverpool, coppersmiths, June 11.—Allen J. Platform, Rotherhithe, coal-merchants, June 21.—Allen E. and J. Hancock, Bristol, navy-contractors, June 2.—Allsopp, J. Winchester, silk-weaver, May 19.—Altam W. Tokenhouse yard, broker, July 2.—Anondale J. and E. Jacklyn, Doggate hill, rag-merchants, June 2.—Arnett T. Rainow, Chester, cotton-spinner, June 8.—Ashby R. Uxbridge, innkeeper, June 9.—Ashley J. G. Gloucester Terrace, Commercial road, June 2.—Ashton T. Stamford, linen-draper, May 17.—Bailey J. Long acre, lace-manufacturer, May 19.—Baker C. Seville row, Lambeth, flour-factor, May 29.—Ballman M. Corse Mullen, Dorset, miller, May 24.—Barrett W. Broad street, London, merchant, June 2.—Baster J. Strand, tailor, May 19.—Bell W. Basinghall street, baize-factor, May 12.—Berridge W. Maiden lane, Wood street, hosier, June 16.—Blakey G. sen. Stepney, ship-owner, May 29.—Bowles A. T. and T. Williams, Kent st. grocers, June 16.—Brooks J. Liverpool, brewer, June 1.—Brown J. Long lane, Bermondsey, tanner, June 9.—Bryans W. White Lion court, Birchin lane, merchant, May 19.—Buck W. St. Mary at Hill, London, merchant, May 29.—Bullen W. Bow lane, Cheapside, warehouseman, May 19.—Butler N. I. and B. Butler, Painswick, Gloucester, clothiers, May 30.—Calver J. Brook street, Ratcliffe, victualler, May 19.—Calvert W. Liverpool, merchant, June 4.—Canning J. Birmingham, plater, June 2.—Carr T. Oxford, grocer June 2.—Carter J. Clapham, mason, May 19.—Chabaud H. Plantree street, Bloomsbury, jeweller, May 5.—Champion T. Beech street, Barbican, boot maker, June 2.—Charlton C. East Farleigh, Kent, yeoman, June 23.—Clatham J. Utton Norris, Lancaster, check-manufacturer, May 17.—Clarkson J. Mount row, City road, coal-merchant, May 15.—Clayton W. Dockhead, Surrey, grocer, May 29.—Conder J. Pavement, Moorfields, paper-hanger, May 29.—Cooper J. Epsom, brewer, June 26.—Cotton L. Fenchurch street, merchant, June 2.—Cotton T. Grove, Hackney, insurance-broker, May 29.—Cowlshaw C. Ashborne, Derby, grocer, May 15.—Crean E. Margaret street, Cavendish square, carpenter, May 15.—Crouch W. Charlotte street, Rathbone place, linen-draper, June 2.—Culshaw R. Wrightington, Lancaster, coal-merchant, May 19.—Cummings J. Liverpool, shoemaker, May 18.—Davies G. Cranbourn street, Leicester Fields, linen-draper, May 22.—Denny J. Barbican, stationer, June 5.—Dickinson W. Newark, Nottingham, banker, May 12.—Locker H. Deritend, Birmingham, woollen-draper, June 6.—Dowland W. Devises, draper, June 1.—Boyle J. Covent garden, china and-glass-man, May 19.—Drury J. F. Clerkenwell-green, brass-founder, May 15.—Dudson G. Northowram, York, horse-dealer, June 8.—Dutton J. Burward-

Icy, cheese-factor, June 12.—Edgington R. sen. Abingdon, Berks, hemp-manufacturer, June 19.—Elliott, G. Liverpool, merchant, May 21.—Lmdia A. G. Portsmouth, shop-keeper, May 5.—Ensor W. Bath, grocer, July 11.—Folo W. Cherry Garden street, Bermondsey, timber-merchant, May 19.—Ford P. E. Howland Mews West, hackney-man, May 26.—Forster P. Yarmouth, Norfolk, bookseller, May 21.—Frost J. Goswell street, brass founder, May 19.—Garrard S. Watling street, warehouseman, June 16.—Gilbert, W. Chiswell st. grocer, June 9.—Ginger J. Piccadilly, book-seller, June 2.—Grectham C. Liverpool, merchant, June 13.—Grey A. Fleet street, man's mercer, June 2.—Halcourt W. Norwich, linen-draper, June 5.—Harper G. M. A. Eastingwold, York, flax-dresser, May 19.—Harr W. and H. Southmier, Denmark-street, Ratcliffe Highway, sugar-refiners, May 26.—Harrison J. P. St. Bees, cotton-manufacturer, May 15.—Hayes W. Kilburn, Middlesex, brick-maker, May 22.—Helems C. W. Plymouth, linen draper, June 18.—Higson J. and T. Tasher, Liverpool, linen-drapers, June 6.—Hillair J. Haymarket, umbrella-maker, May 29.—Hindle W. Statecliffe within Accrington, Lancaster, calico-printers, May 29.—Hindle W. Statecliffe within Accrington, Lancaster, calico-printer, May 29.—Hindle J. and W. Kenyon, and A. Stransfield, Statecliffe within Accrington, calico-printers, May 29.—Hitchcock J. J. de Prado, and P. Groves, white lead-merchants, Hull, May 18.—Holmes, J. Underbank in Wooldale, York, merchant, June 14.—Hope P. Liverpool, merchant, May 27.—Hopkins T. J. Chigwell, Essex, brewer, June 26.—Horley R. Epsom, pork-batcher, May 19.—Hounsell J. Bridport, ironmonger, May 17.—Howell J. Stratfield Save, Hants, farmer, June 8.—Hudson J. Watling street, merchant, April 24.—Hustler J. Weston Colville, Cambridge, farmer, May 29.—Inskipp J. jun. Battle, Sussex, carpenter, June 23.—Jackson H. Mincing lane, merchant, May 15.—Jenkins T. and T. F. Wollen, High street, Southwark, linen-drapers, May 26.—Johnson, J. Creat Baddow, Essex, carpenter, May 26.—Johnson W. C. and J. Wiltshire, Huntingdon, linen-drapers, June 2.—Jones T. Gloucester, horse-dealer, May 29.—Jones W. Y. Liverpool, flour-dealer, May 26.—Kerrison, T. A. Norwich, banker, June 6.—King F. East Sheen, Surrey, baker, May 26.—Kirtton J. Gray's Inn, scrivener, June 2.—Knight E. Horsleydown lane, lighterman, May 19.—Lance W. Abingdon, woolstapler, June 19.—Leach W. Horton, York, woolstapler, June 1.—Linging L. S. Green Lettuce lane, merchant, June 2.—Linging L. S. & W. H. Linging, Green Lettuce lane, merchants, June 2.—Lonnitz J. B. and Wolff Risson, Fenchurch street, merchants, May 15.—Lurcock T. Sittingbourn, Kent, woollen-draper, May 19.—Lyon T. Liverpool, merchant, May 15.—Macdonough O. Albany Tavern, St. James's, victualler, June 5.—Martin J. Louth, Lincoln, carpenter, June 15.—Martin H. Wallingford, Berks, linen-draper, June 2.—Mills J. and J. Wood, in Saddleworth, York, merchants, May 19.—Moss J. Hull, boat-builder, May 22.—

Myles J. Onston, Chester, corn-factor, June 6.—Oakley F. Hereford, woolstapler, May 26.—Ogle J. Pickwick, Lancaster, and W. Walton, Liverpool, merchants, May 21.—Orme W. Charles street, Middlesex, bookseller, May 22.—Pasteur J. L. Stoney Stratford, Bucks, grocer, June 2.—Payne W. Great Carter lane, Doctors' Commons, June 2.—Pearson W. Old Painslaw, Durham, grocer, May 16.—Pocklington R. Winthorpe, Notts, banker, May 12.—Pocklington R. Winthorpe, and W. Dickinson, Newark, bankers, May 12.—Pope W. Westbury upon Severn, Gloucester, dealer in pigs, June 2.—Poufflet R. B. Bermoudsey, coal-merchant, June 23.—Powell E. Birmingham, japanner, June 1.—Raistrick S. Idle, York, clothier, June 11.—Ranson L. Cannon Coffee House, Charing Cross, tavern-keeper, June 30.—Rascll R. Shoreham, Kent, shop-keeper, June 30.—Rces D. Llanely, Carmarthen, shopkeeper, June 13.—Roberts J. Liverpool, merchant, May 25.—Roberts J. Garden row, St. George's Fields, baker, May 19.—Rouse R. Minster, Kent, carpenter, June 9.—Roylands T. J. Princes st. Lambeth, barge-builder, June 9.—Robinson W. Manchester, cotton-spinner, June 20.—Ryland J. Pilkington, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer, May 18.—Sayer J. Upper North Place, Gray's Inn lane, and J. Jeffery, Titchfield street, coach-makers, June 16.—Scott J. Guncester, Huntingdon, farrier, June 8.—Silverwood T. Settle, York, innkeeper, June 5.—Simpson J. Fairfield, Gloucester, carrier, June 16.—Sisson J. Lombard street, banker, June 9.—Slater C. Liverpool, merchant, June 8.—Smith J. Leeds, York, grocer, May 25.—Spickernell R. Sevenoaks, Kent, innkeeper, May 12.—Tatham J. W. Lancaster, mercer, July 13.—Taylor T. Edgware road, carpenter, May 12.—Thackray R. Earton Leonard, York, flax-dresser, June 9.—Thom W. Leeds, cloth-merchant, June 5.—Thompson A. Birmingham, merchant, May 19.—Thorpe J. Vine st. Chandos street, victualler, May 15.—Tidmarsh J. New County Terrace, New Kent rd. builder, May 5.—Tittle W. & W. Greenwood, Leek, Stratford, mercers, May 21.—Tubb W. and J. H. Scott, King's road, Pimlico, nurserymen, May 26.—Twyford R. Manchester, merchant, June 6.—Wade S. Albion Place, Blackfriars, brewer, June 9.—Wagner F. Uxbridge, clothier, June 9.—Waldo J. Bristol, merchant, June 14.—Walter J. jun. Shad Thames, anchormith, May 19.—Warrington J. Newcastle, Stafford, May 21.—Whitmarsh D. Brokenhurst, Hants, shopkeeper, June 19.—Whittingham J. Liverpool, grocer, May 16.—Wiggia R. Bilston, Stafford, druggist, May 29.—Wilkie J. Howard street, Strand, navy-agent, May 19.—Williams H. Chepstow, Monmouth, merchant, May 15.—Willmott N. Wyrardisbury, Bucks, wheelwright, June 2.—Windle E. W. Rotherhithe street, ironmonger, June 26.—Wood J. Lindfield, Sussex, victualler, May 19.—Yates J. Shelton, Stafford, manufacturer, May 21.—Yates W. late of Sherrard street, Golden square, army-account-merchant-maker, but now a prisoner in the King's Bench, May 26.—Young T. Machen, Monmouth, dealer, May 31.

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Phila. Mar. Act



