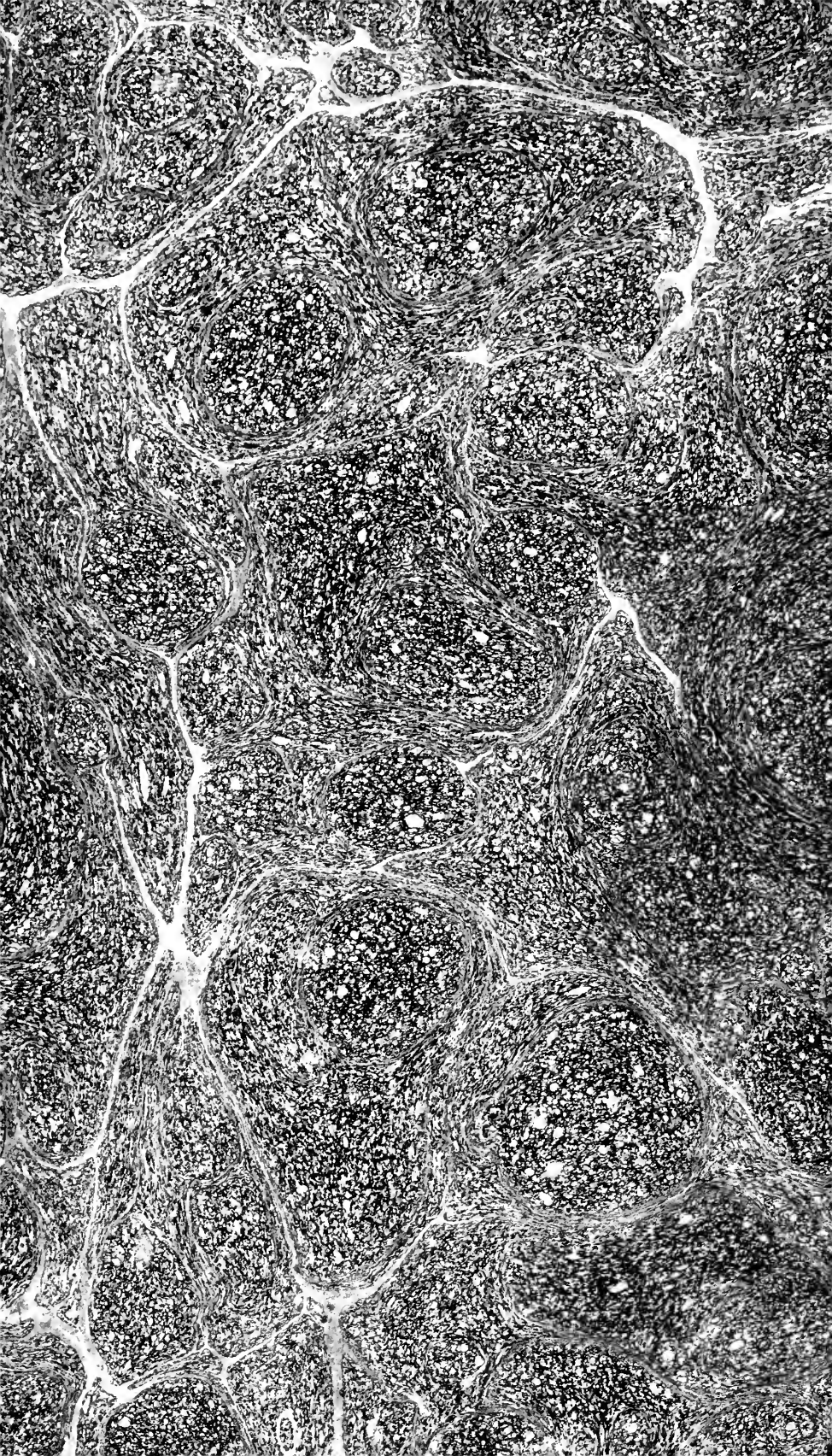
The background of the image is a dense, intricate marbled paper pattern. It features a complex, organic design with swirling, cellular, and fibrous textures in various shades of gray, black, and white. The pattern resembles biological structures like cells or fibers, or perhaps a microscopic view of a material. In the center of this marbled background is a white rectangular label with a thin black border. Inside this label, the text is printed in a classic, all-caps serif font, centered both horizontally and vertically.

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REPOSITORY

OF

Arts. Literature. Commerce.

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VOL. 5. NEW YORK

This

Already honoured by the Approbation

Is most Humbly Dedicated by Permission

To His Royal Highness

THE Prince OF Wales

BY HIS GRATEFUL AND

R. ACKERMANN,

OBEDIENT SERVANT



THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For JANUARY, 1811.

VOL. V.

The Twenty-fifth 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.

To H. we reply, that having constantly a considerable quantity of matter in hand of the same nature as his communication, we must for the present decline his offer.

Our esteemed correspondent, Mr. Hanson, is informed, that we shall be glad to receive the table which he proposed to send, in the form of a diagram, of a size to be comprehended in a page of the Repository.

S. on the Effects of Nitrous Oxide, is received, and shall appear shortly.

We have the pleasure to announce the receipt of many solutions of the Enigma, page 372 of our last number; and as all of them, jointly and separately, amount to NOTHING, we conceive that this will be a sufficient acknowledgment.

We are pleased to see the estimation in which the Repository is held, by the numerous extracts made from it in other periodical publications; and, in return, we only request an honourable acknowledgment of the source whence they are derived,

THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For JANUARY, 1811.

The Twenty-fifth Number.

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

ARMSTRONG.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNIUS.

(Continued from Vol. IV. p. 391.)

ANOTHER print — *Portrait of Richard Nash, Esq.* called Beau Nash, master of the ceremonies at Bath, from a picture by Hoare. John June, sc.

Nash was born at Swansea, in Wales, in 1674 or 5; died Feb. 11, 1761, and was buried in the Abbey Church at Bath. Lord Chesterfield wrote a severe epigram on this good-natured and social man. In the rooms at Bath were busts of Newton and Pope: between these was afterwards placed a whole-length of Nash, certainly not a very suitable companion. On this occasion Lord Chesterfield composed the following lines:

No. XXV. Vol. V.

Immortal Newton never wrote
More truth than here you'll find,
Nor Pope himself e'er penn'd a joke
Severer on mankind.
The figure plac'd the busts between
Adds to the satire strength;
Wisdom and Wit are little seen,
But Folly at full length.

Miss *Eve*. Did not Dr. Johnson write something against Chesterfield?

Miss *K*. A little against his poetry. He observed that Chesterfield was a poet among lords, and a lord among poets.

Miss *Eve*. I took a walk yesterday with a Miss Mendez, a young lady of my acquaintance, in the neighbourhood of Stepney,

B

and copied an epitaph there, which many people go to see on account of a representation of a fish with a ring in his mouth upon the monument. I wrote down the epitaph in my pocket-book. Here it is :

On Mrs. Berry, who died 1696.

Come, ladies, you that would appear
Like angels fair, come dress you here ;
Come dress you at this marble stone,
And make that humble grace your own,
Which once adorn'd as fair a mind
As e'er yet lodg'd in womankind.
So was she dress'd, whose humble life
Was free from care, was free from strife,
Free from all envious brawls and jars,
Of human life the civil wars.
These ne'er disturb'd her peaceful mind,
Which still was gentle, still was kind:
Her very looks, her garb, her mien,
Disclos'd the humble soul within ;
The same in low and high estate,
Ne'er vex'd with this, ne'er mov'd with
that.
Go, ladies, now, and if you'd be
As fair, as great, as good as she,
Go learn of her humility.

Miss K. Another print—*Evening*, from Claude. William Byrne, *sculpt.*

It may be observed in all Claude's landscapes how ideal and excellent he was. The convexity of forms and length of lines, which are so very meritorious in the great style in figures, were practised with great success by this master. Landscape-painters, who paint in a mean style, if they would but reflect a quarter of an hour on convex forms in the trees, length of lines, and harmony of lines; if, I say, they would but bestow five minutes' consideration on each of these subjects, they might liberate themselves from defects that have vulgarized and poisoned the works of thousands of artists in that line. These great rules will much assist in the selection and correction of nature, I

mean of defective nature. Where these three rules are wanting, the style is mean. Where they are found, the critics will say, "Here is a grand gusto or gout of design. This man is ideal. He is a genius."

—Claude was likewise still or broad in his masses, and he knew that he must strengthen the shadows in their middles to introduce force and mellowness. He was correct in his aerial perspective. His works are truly excellent and romantic—shepherds dancing—girls and their sweethearts a-maying, &c. as Sir Philip Sidney observes :

When merry May first early calls the morn,
With merry maids a-maying they do go ;
Then do they pull from sharp and niggard
thorn

The plentuous sweets—can sweets so
sharply grow?

Then some green gowns are by the lasses
worn,

In chaste plays till home they walk a-row,
Whilst dance about the May-pole is begun.

Mr. Byrne was an artist of the first class as a landscape-engraver. His works are bold, brilliant, solid, discriminative, more in the style of Woollett than Vivarez. His small views from Hearn, &c. are excellent. He was first taught engraving by his uncle, Wm. Byrne, a silver-engraver, in Long-Acre. He studied with great application and success, and went to Paris soon after he was twenty years of age. His first considerable plate, after his return to this country, was a landscape from R. Wilson, published by Boydell, Aug. 1, 1765; after which he executed *Apollo, Herdsman to King Admetus*, from Filippo Laura, in 1768; the present print, *Evening*, from Claude, in 1769, a companion to Peake's *Morning* from the same painter. He after-

wards engraved two large landscapes from Zuccarelli, the figures by Bartolozzi; *Evening* from Both, the figures by Bartolozzi, and published by W. Byrne, 69, Well-street, Oxford-street, Jan. 1, 1778; *Flight into Egypt*; *Death of Captain Cook*, from Webber, the figures by Bartolozzi; *Shepherdess of the Alps and Lauretta*, from Louthembourg; *Antiquities of England*, from Hearne, and many other meritorious plates. He died, at his house in Great Titchfield-street, Sep. 21, 1805, aged 64 years, and was buried in Pancras church-yard, near his uncle. He left three daughters, ingenious artists, Misses A. M. and L. Byrne. They all sometimes have pieces in the exhibition at Somerset-House. The first commonly exhibits flowers, the second miniatures, and the third landscapes.

This last, Letitia, is almost as good a landscape-engraver as her father, and the best female landscape-engraver in the stroke manner that this country has produced. She is probably now the most meritorious artist of her sex in this line in Europe.

Another print—*The Jocund Peasants*, from Cornelius DuSart.—W. Woollett, sculp. Pub. May, 1767.

This plate, and its companion, the *Cottagers*, from the same master, are etched by John Browne, fellow-pupil with Woollett to Tinney, formerly a printseller in Fleet-street. He also etched some other plates, that were finished by Woollett, as *Cladon and Amelia*, from R. Wilson. On an early landscape from Gaspar Poussin is inscribed—Wm. Woollett and John Browne, sc. Sold by Wm. Woollett, Long's-

court, St. Martin's-street, Leicester Fields.—Browne died at his house in West-lane, Walworth, Oct. 2, 1801, aged 60.

Miss K. Another print—*Portrait of Mrs. Constantia Grierson*, the poetess.—This excellent lady was born in 1705, and died in 1733. She was an intimate friend and companion of Mrs. Pilkington, whose *Memoirs* are so well known. As Mrs. Grierson's learning and abilities raised her above her own sex, so they left her no room to envy any: on the contrary, her delight was to see others excel. She was always ready to advise and direct those who applied to her, and was herself willing to be advised. What makes her character the more remarkable is, that she rose to the eminence of learning, merely by the force of her own genius and continual application. She was not only happy in a fine imagination, a great memory, an excellent understanding, and an exact judgment, but all those qualities were crowned by virtue and piety. She was too learned to be vain, too wise to be conceited, too intelligent and too clear-sighted to be irreligious. If Heaven had spared her life, and blessed her with health, which she wanted for some years before her death, there is good reason to think that she would have made as great a figure in the learned world as any of her sex is ever recorded to have done. So little did she value herself upon her uncommon excellencies, that it has often recalled to my mind a fine reflection of a French author—that great geniuses should be superior to their own abilities.

Miss Eve. Do you know Mrs. Pilkington's dates?

Miss *K.* She was born in 1712, died in poverty in Dublin, in July 1751, and was buried at St. Anne's church in that city, where is this epitaph, written by herself: "Here lieth, near the body of her honoured father, John Van Lewin, M. D. the mortal part of Mrs. Lætitia Pilkington, whose spirit hopes for that peace, through the infinite merit of Christ, which a cruel and merciless world never afforded her."

Miss *Ete.* Pray do you know of any more ladies remarkable for their learning in their youth?

Miss *K.* I have a list of several that were born on the Continent. Here it is:

Mademoiselle Magdalen de Scudery, born at Havre de Grace in Normandy, died in 1701. She obtained the first prize of eloquence founded by the academy at Paris.

Catharine Bernard, of the academy of Ricavanti of Padua; was born at Rouen, and died at Paris in 1712. Her works were several times crowned by the French academy, and the academy of *Jeux Floraux*.

Anna Maria Schurmann, a most extraordinary female, was born at Cologne, in Germany. She was equally eminent in music, vocal and instrumental, in sculpture, painting, and engraving. She understood the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew languages, and spoke them with ease: she made great progress in the modern European and Asiatic tongues; and was well versed in astronomy, philosophy, and the sciences. In a word, her learning was so extensive that it could scarcely be credited, had it not been attested by all the learned men of her time. She was visited by people of the first rank, and Cardinal Richelieu him-

self is said to have conferred on her distinguished marks of esteem.

Madame Sidonia Hedwig Zaunemann, born in 1715, died in 1742. On the 3d January, 1739, the university of Göttingen solemnly invested her with the poetie crown. In a magazine, of October 1742, is the following paragraph: "From Erfurt we have advice of a melancholy accident which happened some time since, that is, the death of Madame Zaunemann, who was drowned in travelling through some place which had been overflowed by excessive rains. She was a person of uncommon merit and piety. She devoted herself to philosophy as well as poetry. The solidity of the one, mingling with the enthusiasm of the other, seemed to create in her a stoic christian apathy, which rendered her almost indifferent to all events, more especially during the last year of her life; although the just applauses of the world bestowed on her writings, the intercourse of the learned, the esteem of the great, and the compliments of the strangers who passed through this city, were very flattering circumstances."

The Marchioness du Chatelêt, illustrious by her extensive knowledge, was celebrated by Voltaire under her christian name, Emilia.

Signora Corelli, a learned Italian lady, received the triumph of a coronation at Rome, July 31, 1776.

Dorothy Schlozer, daughter of Augustus Lewis Schlozer, was born August 10, 1770, in the Hanoverian dominions. Being judged worthy of the highest academical honours, her degree was confirmed in the church of the university of Göttingen: she received her diploma

on the grand day of the jubilee, Sept. 17, 1787, and was crowned with laurel. She was then aged 17 years and about a month.

Another print — *Portrait of Dr. Samuel Garth*. This gentleman was born in Yorkshire, died, after a short illness, January 8, 1717, and was buried in the church of Harrow on the Hill. He received the honour of knighthood, and was one of the most eminent members of a society denominated the Kit-Cat Club, distinguished by their zealous affection to the Protestant succession in the house of Hanover. They had all their portraits painted of one size, which has since been called the Kit-Cat size.

Gainsborough's *Forest* — Catharine Mary Prestal, *fecit*.

Mrs. Prestal was the best aquatint engraver that has been in this country. She was a native of Germany; and died of a decline near Kentish-Town, about 13 years ago, aged 40.

Thomas Gainsborough, R. A. was born about 1727, lived at Bath, and afterwards in Pall-Mall, where he died August the 2d, 1788, aged 61 years, and was buried in Kew church-yard. In the same grave lies the body of his nephew, Gainsborough Dupont, an ingenious painter, who was born about 1755, and died January 20, 1797.

Close to Gainsborough, at his right hand, is interred the body of Jeremiah Meyer, R. A. the celebrated miniature-painter, who died January 19, 1789; and on his left, Joshua Kirby, F. R. S. A. S. This gentleman was designer in perspective to their majesties. He was born about 1716, and died June 21, 1774, aged 58. He was the author of that excellent work, *Dr. Brook*

Taylor's Method of Perspective made easy, published in 1768, to which is prefixed this dedication: "To Mrs. Younge, daughter of Dr. Brook Taylor, this plate, as a tribute due to her father's merit, is dedicated by her unknown, but most respectful humble servant, Joshua Kirby." On the titlepage is this observation: "The practice of painting ought always to be built on a rational theory, of which perspective is both the guide and the gate, and without which it is impossible to succeed either in designing, or in any of the arts depending thereon."

Gainsborough's pictures are executed in a very scientific manner. He worked very generally from his feelings, what I call here and there, about and about, touched here, touched there—the touches oblong, square, oval, round, rugged, and of all manner of shapes; which even the artist himself is not aware of till produced by the momentary impulse. This produces what is called taste, fire, genius,—but it is management. It refers to rules, The mind, at the time of executing this fiery manner, is revolving a whole together. The painter is, by this mode of execution, considering perhaps the center of vision; the subordination of detail, as it recedes from this center; balance of touches, of colours, avoiding regular geometrical figures; preserving the general masses broad; the general hue of colours undestroyed, the contrasts, and many other principles. The mind is much warmed or fired by this general method of considering the whole together. It is always thinking, and meaning constantly springs from this continued mental

exertion. By this method even the dullest are warmed; and the cold plodding artist would be no longer cold under its influence. This fiery method of proceeding practised by Gainsborough, produced what Reynolds called, an unexampled lightness of manner, for which he said Gainsborough was so remarkable.

Here are some lines, written in 1788, to the memory of this meritorious painter:—

Mourn, Painting, mourn, recline thy drooping head,

And fling thy useless pallet on the ground!
Gainsborough is number'd with the silent dead,
And plaintive sighs from hills and dales resound.

His genius lov'd his country's native views,
Its taper spires, green lawns, and shelter'd farms;

He touch'd each scene with nature's genuine hues,

And gave the English landscape all its charms.

Who now shall paint mild evening's tranquil hour,

The cattle slow returning from the plain,
The glow of sultry noon, the transient show'r,
The dark brown furrows rich with golden grain?

Who shall describe the cool sequester'd spot,
Where winding riv'lets through the willows glide;

Or paint the manners of the humble cot,
Where meek content and poverty reside?

With pleasure we behold the village boy,
Safe from the rigours of th' inclement sky,
His blazing hearth, his wholesome milk enjoy,
His tame domestic cat half sleeping by.

Perch'd on his roof, the redbreast fain would dare

Hop round his fire, and brave the frozen heath,

Chirping, it begs to taste his simple fare,
Yet trembles at the foe who purs beneath.

But in the swain who shuns th' impending storm,

The painter's art with brightest lustre shone;
His hand pourtray'd that rough and time-worn form,

With tints that Rubens would have wish'd his own.

Alas! whilst fancy saw with conscious pride,
The British school high raise its lofty head,
Death, envious death, advanc'd with haughty stride,

And all our gay delusive visions fled.

Bring fragrant violets, crimson poppies bring,

The corn-flower glowing with celestial blue,

The yellow primrose, earliest child of spring,

Pluck'd from those fields which once this

pencil drew:

In graceful wreaths entwine their rustic bloom,

That bloom which shames the garden's richest dyes,

And hang these votive garlands round the tomb,

Where nature's painter, nature's favourite lie.

Few artists claim the muse's sacred lyre;

The slaves of luxury shun her piercing eye

Those insects sport round fashion's meteor fire

Flutter their moment, and neglected die.

The meaner tool of faction or of spite,

Whose pencil feeds vile slander's greedy lust,

Is scarcely shelter'd by oblivious night,

And just resentment spurns his guilty dust.

But when true genius feels the stroke of time,

When fate arrests him in his bright career,

Britannia, bending from her seat sublime,

Vouchsafes the tribute of a pitying tear.

Another print—*The celebrated Molly.*

This poor animal, Miss Eve, has often excited my commiseration.

Molly was the most famous running-horse, if a mare may with propriety be so denominated, of the last century, on which account I have crowned her with laurel. Her father, or sire, is unknown; her mother, or dam, was an obscure mare, bought at a low price at a country fair. She was never beat, except in the match which cost her her life, but generally distanced the most celebrated horses that could be found to run against her. On the day of her death, she was matched at Newmarket, to run against the Duke of Bolton's famous horse Terror, and in two hours after with Badger. While running the first of these two matches, she was sud-

denly taken very ill, and died in great agony between the stand and the rubbing-house. Some say that Molly was daughter to a sister of Quick. Though the most celebrated racer ever known, she was not very considerable in size, or fleetest than any other horse; but she was so lasting in her speed, that she was always successful. Her melancholy fate excited universal compassion among the spectators, and the gentlemen of the turf.

Childers, another of the first class of running horses in the last century, was bred by Leonard Childers, Esq. of Yorkshire, in 1716. He is generally believed to have been the fleetest horse that ever ran at Newmarket, or perhaps ever bred in the world.—Bald Charlotte was of great celebrity. She was bred in 1721.—Little Driver was esteemed by most judges to be the best of her size ever bred in this kingdom, having won more matches than any other horse.

Miss Eve. Do you know, Miss K. how to lay wagers at a horse-race so as to be sure to win?

Miss K. No, Miss Eve: do you?

Miss Eve. Yes. Suppose five horses start. If I were to lay equal wagers on each with different persons, only one could win, by which means I should lose one wager and win four.

Miss K. Another print—*Portrait of Lady Chudleigh.* Henry Howard, *sculp.*

Lady Mary Chudleigh was daughter to Richard Lee, Esq. of Winslade, in Devonshire, and wife of Sir George Chudleigh, Bart. of Ashton, in the same county. She was born at Winslade in 1656, and died in 1710, at Ashton, where she was buried without monument. She wrote two tragedies, two operas,

and a masque. She translated into verse some of Lucian's *Dialogues*; and was the author of *Essays upon several Subjects in prose and verse*, published in 1710. The subjects of these Essays are, Knowledge, Pride, Humility, Life, Death, Fear, Grief, Riches, Self, Justice, Anger, Calumny, Friendship, Love, Avarice, and Solitude. They are much admired for the delicacy of the style, being perfectly free from false wit or affected expression, the too common blemishes of this sort of writing. They are not so much the excursions of a lively imagination, which can often expatiate on the passions and actions of men, with small experience of either, as the deliberate result of observations on the world, improved by reading, regulated with judgment, softened by good manners, heightened by sublime thoughts, and elevated by piety. The volume she dedicated to her Royal Highness the Princess Sophia, Electress and Duchess Dowager of Brunswick, on which occasion that princess, then in her 80th year, honoured her with an epistle in French, of which the following is a translation:

Hanover, June 25, 1710.

Lady Chudleigh,

You have done me a very great pleasure in letting me know, by your agreeable book, that there is such a person as you in England, and who has so highly improved herself, that she can with elegance communicate her sentiments to the world. As for me, I pretend not to deserve the commendations you give me; but from the esteem which I feel for your merit and your good sense, I shall always be entirely your affectionate friend to serve you.

SOPHIA.

Miss *Eve*. I think this lady was heiress to the crown of England.

Miss *K*. Yes; Sophia would have succeeded Queen Anne had she not died a little before her, in 1714; and her son succeeded that princess by the title of George the First. Sandford, in his *Genealogical History*, published in 1677, speaking of the Princesses Elizabeth, Louisa, and Sophia, daughters of the Queen of Bohemia (who was daughter to King James I.), says, that the first was reputed the most learned, the second the greatest artist, and the third one of the most accomplished ladies in Europe. The following extract from one of Lady Chudleigh's dialogues on the death of her daughter in the bloom of youth, will afford a specimen of her poetry:

MARISSA AND LUCINDA.

Marissa.

O my Lucinda, O my dearest friend,
Must my affliction never, never end?
Has Heav'n for me no pity left in store?
Must I—O must I ne'er be happy more?
Philanda's loss had almost broke my heart;
From her, alas! I did but lately part:
And must there still be new occasions found
To try my patience, and my soul to wound?
Must my lov'd daughter too be snatch'd away?
Must she so soon the call of fate obey?
In her first dawn, replete with youthful
charms,
She's fled—she's fled from my deserted arms.
Long did she struggle, long the war maintain,
But all th' efforts of life, alas! were vain!
Could art have sav'd her, she had still been
mine,
Both art and care together did combine;
But what is proof against the will divine?
Methinks I still her dying conflict view,
And the sad sight does all my grief renew;
Rack'd by convulsive pains, she meekly lies,
And gazes on me with imploring eyes;
With eyes which beg relief, but all in vain;
I see, but cannot, cannot ease her pain:
She must the burden unassisted bear,
I cannot with her in the tortures share.
Would they were mine, and she stood easy by,
For what one loves sure 'twere not hard to die.

See, how she labours, how she pants for
breath!

She's lovely still, she's sweet—she's sweet in
death!

Pale as she is, she beautiful does remain,
Her closing eyes their lustre still retain;
Like setting suns with undiminish'd light,
They hide themselves within the verge of
night.

She's gone!—she's gone!—she sigh'd her soul
away!

And can I—can I any longer stay?
My life, alas! has ever tiresome been,
And I few easy, happy days have seen;
But now it does a greater burden grow,
I'll throw it off, and no more sorrow know,
But with her to calm, peaceful regions go. }
Stay, then, dear innocence, retard thy flight,
O stop thy journey to the realms of light!
Stay till I come, to thee I'll swiftly move,
Attracted by the strongest passion—Love!

Miss *Eve*. Do you recollect any other ladies of rank or title eminent in this way?

Miss *K*. Margaret Cavendish, Duchess of Newcastle, wrote *The Apocryphal Ladies* (1662), *Blazing World*, *Comical Hash*, and many other pieces.

Mary Herbert, Countess of Pembroke, sister to Sir Philip Sidney, wrote *Antonius*, a tragedy, 1595. She died at her house in Aldersgate-street, September 25th, 1621, and was buried among the Pembroke family in the cathedral of Salisbury. Sir Philip Sidney dedicated his incomparable romance, *The Arcadia*, to this lady, from whom it is called the Countess of Pembroke's *Arcadia*.

Elizabeth Baroness Craven (now Margravine of Anspach) wrote *Kinkervankotsdarspraakig*, and the *Silver Tankard*, or *Point of Portsmouth*.

Miss De la Riviere Manley, daughter of Sir Roger Manley, Bt. was born in Guernsey, of which island her father was governor, and died in 1724. She wrote *The Lo-*

ver, or the *Jealous Husband*, acted in 1696; *The Royal Mischief*, 1696, acted at Lincoln's Inn Fields; and *Lucius, first Christian King of Britain*, a tragedy, 1718.

Lady Wallace, daughter of Sir William Maxwell, Bart. and sister to the Duchess of Gordon. She married Sir James Wallace, Kt. She wrote *The Ton* and *Diamond Cut Diamond*, from the French.

The Hon. Mrs. Monk, daughter of Lord Molesworth, and wife of George Monk, Esq. She died in 1715, and her poems were published the following year, under the name of Miranda.

Anne, Countess of Winchelsea, daughter of Sir William Kingsmill, Bart. of Sidmington, in the county of Hampshire, maid of honour to Mary d'Este, second queen to James II. She married Heneage, Earl of Winchelsea, who was gentleman of the bed-chamber to the same monarch when Duke of York. She died in 1720.

Lady Mary Wortley Montague, died 1762.

Lady Betty Germaine, died 1769.

Lady Price, wife of Baron Price, one of the judges of the Exchequer, about 1714 translated a Spanish comedy, with the title, *Woman's the Devil*, but altered to *Woman's a Riddle*.

Henry Howard, the engraver of the portrait of Lady Chudleigh, generally known by the more familiar appellation of *Harry Howard*, was distinguished for his abilities as an engraver. He was a man of real genius, but careless and eccentric. He wrote, besides other songs, the celebrated piece on a print of Hogarth's, which begins,

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'Twas near the gates of Calais; a song on the Cherokee chiefs, who were in London in 1763; a song on the zebra, or, as it was commonly called, the Queen's Ass. This beautiful animal was presented to her majesty in 1762, when the queen was only 18 years of age, and was kept at the stables near Buckingham-House.

It has been observed, that a man's social character may, in a great measure, be ascertained by the manner in which his name is mentioned by his intimate acquaintance. If he is called Harry, Will, Tom, Jack, or Dick Such-a-one, he is generally a social, good-natured fellow; but if he is dignified by the appellation of *Mr.* he is seldom, so in a great degree. Agreeably to this observation, Howard was justly entitled to the name of Harry; for he was very good-natured, full of frolic and fun, and was frequently brought into scrapes by his eccentricities. He was bred an engraver, but for want of application and steadiness, he never much distinguished himself in that profession: however, several almost extemporary flights of poetry cause his names to be still remembered with respect.

Being one night with some drunken acquaintance, Harry was engaged in a street quarrel and knocked down. His companions ran away and left him. He was soon surrounded by a crowd of people; a stout fellow stood vapouring over him, and wanted him to get up and fight. Howard, as he lay in the mud, was not too intoxicated to observe that this hector was too powerful for him, and lay still. "Get up," cried the fellow, "and fight."

C

—"You won't strike a man when he's down, will you?" asked Harry. "No," replied the other, "I'd scorn that."—"Then," rejoined Howard, "I'll be d—d if I get up till you are gone." This answer produced a universal laugh and terminated the dispute.

Miss *Eve*. Don't you think, if engravers or other artists were to begin their profession again, their success would be very different, somewhat like another drawing in a lottery?

Miss *K*. No doubt: as it depends so much on rules, some of the first would be last, and some of the

last first. Harry Howard was perhaps the greatest genius in his profession, but succeeded as one of the worst artists. Perhaps, by natural abilities he was as much entitled to be Sir Harry Howard, as the artists of the same century who received that title in this country, as Sir Nicholas Dorigny, Sir Js. Thornhill, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir William Beechey, and Sir Robert Strange; but by reason of adventitious circumstances, such as his neglect of study, he is now scarcely remembered at all as an artist.

JUNINUS.

OBSERVATIONS ON MRS. FULHAME'S EXPERIMENTS ON GOLD AND SILVER STUFFS, AND ON THE THEORY OF COMBUSTION.

"But the British empire should not forget, that she owes her power and her greatness to commerce; that she is, as it were, the hive of the arts; and should not, by the sulphureous vapours of oppression and neglect, compel her bees to swarm for protection in other climes."

Mrs. Fulhame's ESSAY ON COMBUSTION.

THE ingenious Mrs. Fulhame's experiments, tending to establish the possibility of fabricating cloths of gold, silver, and other metals, by chemical processes, and which were made so long back as the year 1780, seem to have been too little attended to, especially when we consider, that her very singular and curious notions concerning combustion have acquired considerable strength since the advancement of the doctrines which originated with the celebrated professors Galvani and Volta.

The experiments which Mrs. Fulhame devised with a view to demonstrate the possibility of metallic reductions upon cloths, silks, satins, and muslins, are far too numerous to detail at present, but they may be readily repeated by our fair readers. We may proba-

bly find room in a future number to make a digested arrangement and selection of the principal. They will form not merely an entertaining, but a very useful train of pleasurable pursuit, at a season when such engagements will be found especially attractive.

The arrangement of the experiments will be such as mutually to illustrate each other, by contrasting the successful with such as failed, and thus pointing out a general principle, which forms a chain through the whole, connects all the experiments, shews their points of coincidence and disagreement, and thus furnishes us with *data* by which it may be reasonably hoped the art may be farther extended and improved.

The fair author, thinking apology

necessary for prosecuting such a laudable pursuit, uses the following language, which we quote as the best argument she could have adduced.

“It may appear presuming to some, that I should engage in pursuits of this nature; but averse to indolence, and having much leisure, my mind led me to this mode of amusement, which I found entertaining, and which will, I hope, be thought inoffensive by the liberal and the learned. But censure is perhaps inevitable; for some are so ignorant that they grow sullen and silent, and are chilled with horror at the sight of any thing that bears the semblance of learning in whatever shape it may appear, and should the *spectre* appear in female attire, the pangs they suffer are truly dismal.”

As the opinions advanced by this ingenious lady are truly peculiar, and certainly entitled to attention, particularly in the present advanced state of science, we shall point them out distinctly from the experiments themselves, upon which they entirely rest. She differs with the doctrines of the eminent Lavoisier, because his theory and her facts are irreconcilable; and she appears justly determined not to be deterred from the investigation of truth by any authority, however great, conceiving that every opinion must stand or fall by its own merits. “I venture,” says she, “with diffidence to offer mine to the world, willing to relinquish it as soon as a more rational one appears.”

Si aliquid rectius istis novisti
Candidus imperti, si non his utere mecum.
HORACE.

We proceed to give a brief abstract of the theory entertained by Mrs. Fulhame.

Though the phenomena of combustion were known from the earliest ages, yet their explanation remained unattempted until the middle of the 17th century. Alchemists, and the votaries of the hermetic art, having designated sulphur as the principle of inflammability, believed that all the phenomena of combustion hinged upon that hypothetic element. Beccher, however, not discovering the existence of this matter in several inflammable bodies, maintained that this hypothetic sulphur was a different thing from ordinary sulphur, and he gave to it the name of inflammable earth. Stahl again modified this notion, asserting that the inflammable earth of Beccher was pure fire, which constituted one of the ingredients in a fixed or inactive form in every combustible body; this fixed fire he called *phlogiston*, asserting that during the process of combustion there is a disengagement of this phlogiston, which, from a latent, passes to a liberated state, attended occasionally with the disengagement of heat and light; and that when these phenomena, generally obvious to sense, determine, the inflammable body becomes incombustible. The plausibility of this hypothesis caused its general reception (about 1736) throughout Europe. But the existence of phlogiston cannot be demonstrated, nor does it explain why bodies become heavier after oxygenation, and lighter after reduction. Lavoisier, Mrs. Fulhame conceives, allows the existence of phlogiston (the existence of which he, however, denies) under the name

of *caloric*; which, at the same time, he asserts has not the power of producing combustion. He discovered that the increase of weight which bodies acquire during combustion, depended on the quantity of the air absorbed, and was led to his beautiful hypothesis, "an inflammable body is merely a body having the property of decomposing vital air, and taking the base from *caloric* and *light*; and that a body ceases to be combustible when its affinity for the oxygen is satisfied, or when it is saturated with that principle; but that it becomes again combustible when the oxygen has been taken from it by another body, which has a stronger affinity with that principle."

"When this decomposition of the air is rapid, and, as it were, instantaneous, there is an appearance of flame, heat, and light; when, on the contrary, the decomposition is very slow, and quietly made, the heat and light are scarcely perceptible."

Thus all the phenomena of oxygenation, which Stahl ascribed to the disengagement of phlogiston, Lavoisier ascribes to the union of oxygen with combustible bodies; and all the phenomena of reduction, which Stahl attributed to the union of phlogiston to calcined bodies, Lavoisier attributes to the separation of oxygen from the same.

Mrs. Fulhame, contrary to the notions of the antiphlogistic philosophers, endeavours to shew, that the hydrogen of water is the only substance that restores oxygenated bodies to their combustible state, and that water is the only source of the oxygen which oxygenates combustible bodies: whereas, it is asserted by Fourcroy and others, that

"caloric separates oxygen from some, one metal takes it from another, hydrogen or inflammable gas takes it from most metals, and carbon perhaps from all."

Mrs. Fulhame asserts, that as the driest oxygen gas contains a large portion of water (according to the experiments of Kirwan and Priestley), and since the whole of the gas, except caloric and light, are absorbed during combustion, it follows, "that the increase of weight depends not only on the oxygen, but water contained in the vital air; and, therefore, that oxides are compounds of combustible bodies united to oxygen and water."

Mrs. F. concludes, from her numerous experiments, that water is essential both to the reduction and oxygenation of bodies, and that it is always decomposed in these operations.

That water does not contribute to metallic reduction merely by dissolving and minutely dividing the particles of metallic salts, and thus removing the impediments opposed to chemical attraction by the attraction of cohesion; for were this the case, metallic solutions in ether and alcohol, in which that impediment is equally removed, should be as readily and effectually reduced as metallic solutions in water are.

This circumstance merits much attention, and shews that the manner in which combustible bodies effect the reduction is the same in all.

When one body is oxygenated, another is restored to its combustible state, and when one body is restored to its combustible state, another at least is oxygenated.

Quantities of air and water equal to those decomposed in the different

spaces of combustion are constantly forming.

Thus nature, by maintaining the balance of power between combustible and oxygenized bodies, prevents the return of original chaos.

Since then in every act of combustion one body at least is oxygenated, and another restored at the same time to its combustible state, the phenomena of combustion may be referred to two heads, viz.

Oxygenation, or the union of oxygen with combustible bodies; and

Reduction, or the restoration of oxygenated bodies to their combustible state.

And since in every instance of combustion water is decomposed, and one body oxygenated by the oxygen of the water, while another is restored to its combustible state by the hydrogen of the same fluid, it follows,

1. That the hydrogen of water is the only substance that restores bodies to their combustible state.

2. That water is the only source of the oxygen which oxygenates combustible bodies.

3. That no case of combustion is effected by a single affinity.

According to our authoress, "this view of combustion serves to shew how nature is always the same, and maintains her equilibrium by preserving the same quantities of air and water on the surface of the globe; for as fast as these are consumed in the various processes of combustion, equal quantities are formed and rise again, regenerated as the phoenix from her ashes."

This view of combustion, grounded, as she conceives, on the most accurate experiments in chemistry, manifests the antiphlogistic hypothesis as not accounting fully for the increase of weight which bodies acquire during combustion, and consequently that it cannot be admitted as a just theory.

LETTER FROM AMELIA.

My dear and honoured Mother,

You have always told me never to balk an inclination when it is an innocent one. I shall, therefore, continue the subject of my last letter, and, if it begins to tire you, get rid of it, by communicating your sentiments, and settling my vacillating opinions upon it for ever.

Lady Elizabeth little thinks, if she thinks at all, what a riddle she is to me, and how anxious I am to find her out. Nothing appears to be more completely arranged in Mr. B——'s mind, than that they are to

be united in the spring of the next year; and my aunt, who is in the secret, mentions it as *une affaire faite*. At the same time, if it is possible to form a right judgment of Lady Elizabeth's conduct and sentiments, it is one of the most improbable events in the course of human occurrence. I have endeavoured to recollect a conversation which arose between her and me, so lately as yesterday; it really troubles me: the part she took in it is either so trifling, so foolish, or so wicked, that the mere thought of it is very

painful to me. With all your experience of the world, and the keen eye you have ever had to its boundless varieties, you will, I think, if I may use the expression, be surprised into astonishment at the relation of it.

She called upon me to take a walk, but as the weather became unfavourable, she proposed to enjoy a lounge with me, and the following conversation occupied the succeeding hour.—It is, I believe, tolerably correct. My memory, as you know, has been sometimes successful in similar repetitions; and I sat down to commit all I could recollect of it to paper, as soon as she had taken her leave.

Lady E—. “So I saw you, my dear Amelia, in a fine flirtation the other evening. It had, really, a very solemn appearance.—Lord B— looked as if he were all admiration of you; and you looked as if you did not care about it.—What could be the subject of your conversation? It had some attraction to the bystanders; which was natural enough, when the party consisted of a rich and noble widower of twenty-seven, and a charming, wealthy heiress, of nineteen.”

A—. “Our discourse was chiefly about some of my country neighbours, to whom the rich and noble widower of twenty-seven is distantly related;—and that led to our old hall: I then, as you know, but without meaning a pun, was perfectly at home, and he had the whole, true, and perhaps, tiresome account of it.”

Lady E—. “I perceive, my dear, that he has been taking measure of your dirty acres; and, I’ll be hang’d, if he has it not in his

head to take measure of you into the bargain.”

A—. “What he, my good friend, may take into his head, I know not; but this I know, that he will never take measure of my heart, and that will be essentially necessary to the possession of those self-same dirty acres.”

Lady E—. “Upon my word, for a country miss, you display a very tolerable portion of airs.—Here is a young man of high birth, large fortune, a very tolerable understanding, and a very fine figure, who may pick and chuse among the young women of the first connections, and you seem to look in his face, and say, with all possible *sang froid*, You shan’t have me.”

A—. “You have a most amusing way of treating every thing. But I do assure you, if he were to propose marriage to me, that I should act as you describe, though, perhaps, not exactly in the way which you have been so good as to mark out for me. With all his birth, fortune, figure, and understanding, he never will be my husband. Nor have I the least reason to suppose, that he even thinks of such a thing:—I hope he does not.”

Lady E—. “O my dull, stupid head! Poor thing! it will not have a naughty man who has been married before! it will have the first love of its deary. No, it shan’t be jealous of a woman it never saw, and who is ten feet under-ground. It shall have his dear precious heart all to itself!”

A—. “Though I am ready to acknowledge the circumstance to which you allude may be a reasonable objection, it is not an insuperable one: but what will you say

when the history of a former marriage involves the character of a very bad husband?"

Lady E— "You mean, then, to infer, that Lord B— mistreated that amiable woman, his wife?"

A— "I do not mean to infer it merely, but to state it as a fact; and, if you were in the humour to abuse him, which might be the case, you would give me as many proofs of his inhumanity as there are minutes in the time which you would employ to relate them."

Lady E— "He was ill matched. His wife should have been a woman of spirit; she should have had a pretty strong spice of the dash; good sense enough to have passed by foibles, or, which is better, common sense enough not to have seen them, or mind enough to have controuled them. But the poor, dear creature whom he married was absolutely in love with him; was never happy out of his sight; thought of nothing but how she should please him; teased him almost out of his life, and altogether out of his comforts, with her never-ceasing affection. I very well remember, when he was absent from her for three or four months with his regiment of militia, she made a prisoner of herself at home, saw no one but a few of her most intimate friends, and instead of consoling herself, as a rational woman would have done, with all that this gay town could afford, she made herself the slave of an infant child, and was never seen in any public place but Kensington-gardens, dandling her brat on a sunny day. It was impossible for a high-spirited man like him to submit to such domestic trammels. For my part, I

never blamed him for loving any place better than home, when it presented such a scene of insipidity and lullaby. She was certainly in herself an amiable and accomplished creature, and had a strong party in her favour, who made every thing worse by their loud and continual abuse of his conduct. In short, it was an ill-assorted match; and her unhappiness arose rather from that circumstance, than any inherent defects in his character."

A— "He is an abominable wretch, and it is to be lamented that there is no punishment in this world for such outrageous and inhuman treatment as you know he practised towards that excellent woman. She appears to have been a saint on earth, as, I doubt not, she is now an angel in heaven."

Lady E— "O, my dear child, do, I pray you, turn round to your piano and give us a hymn, and then the morning service will be concluded."

A— "If I ever indulge myself in wishing ill to any body, I would gratify myself at this moment by most devoutly wishing that you were married to him."

Lady E— "My dear girl, I have a great mind to take you round the neck and kiss you. I only wish such precious mischief were to overtake me to-morrow; I would ask fortune for no further favour, I assure you. If he knew his own interest, he would instantly fulfil your wicked wishes, for he would have a wife formed to make him happy; and he would to me, I doubt not, be one of the best husbands in the world."

A— "O the pleasure of rhodomontade!"

Lady E— "Wby then I

declare, with the utmost seriousness and solemnity, that if Lord B——, with all his bad qualities, as they are called, were to propose marriage to me, I would accept him; yes, my dear, I would accept him without the least apprehension that I should have any just cause of complaint."

A——. "How can you, Lady Elizabeth, assume such a grave face when you are making such a ludicrous assertion? What a consummate actress you are!"

Lady E——. "I only wish, my dear Amelia, that the first act of the play was to be performed to-morrow morning at St. George's, Hanover-square; I would take care that it should not be a tragedy or a farce, but a pleasant, natural, well-written comedy. The principal parts would be well maintained: it would have its mistakes, its follies, and perhaps its ridiculous intervals; but it should not be dashed by any of your fine, high-flown tenderness, your *scènes larmoyantes*. It would be of a texture that should not make those who saw it laugh or cry. I leave the rare blessing of supreme happiness to such pure angelic creatures as yourself; I do not pretend to be one of them. I am disposed to take the world as I may find it, and I shall receive such a husband as it may chance to give me, when it chuses to do me that favour, without being very supercilious as to his perfections. I will never marry a man who does not move in my own sphere, and who cannot maintain me in it. I will never ally myself with dishonour; and, as for the rest, I shall take the man as he must take me, in the very sensible, canonical words of

the contract, 'for better and for worse.' I would not marry a man who was not personally agreeable to me; but as for being violently in love with him, that I hold to be by no means necessary: indeed, as far as my observation has extended, it very seldom or ever answers. It is mere boys' and girls' play; a toy of which the children are soon tired. I should prefer my husband to all other men, without wishing to be his eternal shadow; as I should prefer my children to all other children, without being an eternal nursery-maid. I would do my duty in a steady, cheerful, rational way; but I would always be so much mistress of myself as to maintain the spirit of domestic equality, and possess an independence of my husband's follies, caprices, indifference, or even of his infidelity. I would never do any thing dishonourable to my name and family. I should respect his character and my own: nay, if he should conduct himself in such a manner as to lessen my desire to please him, I certainly would not degrade myself by endeavouring to plague him. I am sensible how strong the mutual interest must be, for a husband and wife to live upon pleasant easy terms with each other; and if I never lost my temper, no man who knows the world, has a common share of understanding, and wishes to have his home comfortable to himself when he chuses to be there, and agreeable to his friends, would ever lose his."

A——. "His home, when he chuses to be there! Upon my honour, this is acting upon a very enlarged system indeed; this is liberality of the most unbounded kind: it is a doctrine, however, which I

do not comprehend, nor do I envy you your superior intelligence."

Lady E— "Perhaps not. But, hereafter, it may be forced upon you without that preparation which I have so wisely made. A cheerful adieu when he goes away without asking him where he is going, and a cheerful reception when he returns, without enquiring where he has been, is the best mode of proceeding for one's own comfort, and the most likely means of lessening the intervals of absence; and I have no doubt that, in a given series of years, a married life so conducted, would, if it were possible to weigh out the quantum of happiness, far exceed that which usually attends a love match, though all the bows and arrows employed on the occasion, and Cupid himself, were thrown into the scale."

A— "There is a sort of mad-cap pleasantry about you which I cannot resist. But do not imagine that the laugh which bursts involuntarily from me, is either directly at you or with you. The seriousness you employ on a subject which cannot proceed from your heart, or rather from your mind, has compelled the symptoms of mirth that you not only have seen, but have heard me display."

Lady E— "I call Heaven to bear witness to the truth as you have heard it issue both from my heart and mind; they both assert it. But influenced as you are by romantic notions, which, however, poor dear, will never be realized, I will forgive you for refusing me the credit which I truly deserve. And now, having said a great deal about myself, I shall beg permission to give a little attention to your

refined sentiments and quixotic dreams. I certainly have the advantage of you, for I know twenty men whom I would marry; and I should like to be informed if you could name one on whom you are disposed to confer the seraphic felicity of the nuptial union with your all-perfect self."

This was the point, my dearest mother, to which I had been aiming to bring my hieroglyphical friend. It was a bold stroke which I meditated; but I was determined to strike it, with the full expectation that her answer or her looks, at least, would unfold the mystery which has been the subject of my late letters. I possessed the conviction that, by mentioning one name, I should destroy all her philosophy, that she would make instant confession of what she would call an innocent duplicity, and tell me the real state of her heart and its affections. I therefore, after some hesitation, answered her as you will now read.

A— "I cannot say that I know more than one on whom I would confer the happiness which it is in my power to bestow; and he, unfortunately for me, does not appear to have the least disposition to receive it. Nay, I cannot help entertaining more than a slight suspicion, from certain accidental lapses in his conversation, that his heart is already engaged, and that he even meditates marriage with one of the most charming women, in her way, that I have the pleasure of knowing."

And here, my dear mother, she annihilated my project in a moment, by bursting into a loud laugh, clapping her hands, and exclaiming,

“May I die an old maid if you do not mean my wise, discreet, platonic cousin B——!” I acknowledged that she had named the man, when she continued her animated observations.

Lady E——. “O heavens, you were made for each other! Nay, I would recal all the severe things I have uttered on marriages of love, if I could once see you and him man and wife. How did it happen that the idea never before occurred to me? Why you were cast in the same mould; you were born to sit and sigh beneath the same oak. O what garlands you would weave! and how the race of hamadryads would increase beneath your protection! and when the babies came, what beautiful *scions* they would prove! how prettily they would sow acorns! and how they would adorn the country with their sylvan recreations! There would be the young Squire’s wood, and Master William’s grove, and Miss Susan’s clump. Mercy on me, it does my heart good to think of it! What a stupid fool B—— must be, to have known you six weeks and not to have fallen in love with you; or the poor, modest, hesitating Corydon may not yet have been able to possess himself of sufficient confidence to approach so much perfection. Perhaps he waits till all his trees are in blossom. The season may not yet be poetical enough for him to collect the sweets which are to perfume his declaration of love.”

A——. “I again exclaim, what an actress you are! and how sovereign a command you have of your thoughts and your features! I cannot discover a symptom of insincerity about you; and, never-

theless, I do not believe that you have uttered a genuine sentiment since that chair has possessed you.”

Lady E——. “I’ll be hanged if your antique frump of an aunt—I beg her pardon, God bless her! for a better old Tabby does not live—has told you of the nonsense that passes between my curious cousin and me. I have often told him, that if I cannot get a husband to my mind before I am twenty-five, I will marry him, and I may perhaps keep my word: but there is an interval of two years before that period will arrive; and if in that time an agreeable offer should be made me, I shall indubitably accept it. This sort of *badinage* is sometimes seen to end seriously; but it will, on my part, be the *dernier ressort*, an event which never formed an article in my prayers. If you would have him, I should consider him as a confounded fool if he waits for me; and, if you please, I’ll tell him so in your presence the very first time we meet.”

A——. “I most seriously desire you will do no such thing.”

Lady E——. “If you do not wish it, I will certainly be silent; but nothing would give me greater pleasure than to have you for my cousin. He is a superior man in his way; but that way, as you must be convinced, is not mine, and I think it is altogether yours. He sometimes sighs, and with a kind of languishing air, tone, and look, tells me I put him in mind of his mother. God forgive the man for lying, or restore his bad eyesight: for, from what I remember and have heard of her, there never were two beings in the form of women more unlike than that self-same lady and

myself. She passed her whole life in the slavish indulgence of a clever, elegant, fox-hunting, hard-drinking, whimsical man, who was so fortunate as to have her for his wife. If I were to be tied to such a husband, I would give the hunter a run in the park for his life who should break his neck. If marriages are made in heaven, you will be Mrs. B—; but if they are made in the other place, there is a

probability, but not otherwise, of his being the *caro sposo* of your humble servant."

She now looked at her watch, violently rang the bell, and having abused me, after her manner, for keeping her so long, hurried out of the room, where she left me in a state of astonishment, which you, my dearest mother, will share, I doubt not, with your ever dutiful and affectionate
AMELIA.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

LETTER XIV.

Naples, —, 1802.

My dear T.

At last I have it in my power to fulfil an old promise. I have witnessed the solemn ceremony of the liquefaction of the blood of St. Januarius.

In one of my preceding letters* I have informed you that the execution of this martyr took place in the amphitheatre at Pozzuoli. A pious Neapolitan woman collected some of his blood in two glass phials, which to this day are carefully preserved in a small shrine behind the great altar in the cathedral (*il Duomo*) at Naples. In a vault under the same altar the body of the saint is deposited, and his skull is inclosed in a golden bust, representing the true features of his countenance. At present, one only of the phials remains full; the other, by what means I know not, having been deprived of its treasure: and the contents of the former, as you may imagine, have, by the lapse of

many centuries, lost their liquid nature, and become a hardened substance; but, by a perpetuation of miraculous power, the indurated blood regains its fluidity on the phial being brought into contact with the bust above-mentioned. This process alone, however, is, according to Don Michele's information, not all that is required to insure the liquefaction. In the vicinity of Naples there are a few individuals, common peasants, whose genealogy is deduced, without interruption, from the saint himself or his cotemporary relations, and who therefore are considered as having *Januarian* blood flowing in their veins. It is of course extremely natural, that without the presence of at least one of these descendants of the family of the holy martyr, the miracle will not take place, and that it succeeds the more speedily in proportion to the number of *Januarides* that can be assembled to assist at the ceremony. In proof of this assertion, my devout friend alledged the very recent experiment of General Championnet. When this champion of

* Letter vii. Nos. IX. and X. of the Repository.

liberty entered Naples with his unhoused *enfants de la patrie*, his curiosity, or rather his infidelity, prompted him to direct the priests forthwith to perform the ceremony before him and his companions, the philosophic worshippers of the goddess of reason. The former humbly represented to the general the impossibility of complying with his commands without the presence of the saint's descendants. "*Point de c.....nades, citoyens; il faut que le miracle se fasse sur le champ, sans quoi je f...erai vos flucons et toutes vos betises en mille morceaux**."

To avoid the execution of so horrible a menace, the frightened priests immediately made an attempt at liquefaction. However, miraculous to behold and to relate, not only every devout effort of theirs proved vain, but even the general's active assistance and repeated trials to give fluidity to the indurated blood, by means of both natural and artificial heat, were equally unsuccessful. Nothing therefore remained to be done but to send for some of the relations of St. Januarius, the nearest within reach, and a detachment of hussars was accordingly dispatched in quest of them. The poor devils, seeing themselves hurried from their peaceful cottages, expected at first nothing less than to share the fate of their holy ancestor; but on their arrival at Naples, they were treated kindly, and told the object of their mission. A second experiment was

now instituted in due form, which, to the utter amazement of the French part of the congregation, and to the inward delight of all the pious Neapolitans, succeeded almost instantaneously. "General Championnet," continued Don Michele, "was so struck with the miracle, that he shed tears like a child, acknowledged his error, and, if he had not been a Frenchman, would, I am sure, have become as good a Christian as I, poor sinner."

The Neapolitans are treated once or twice every year with this exhibition; to which they attach the greater importance, as they consider the sacred phial an unerring barometer of their national prosperity. If the blood dissolve quickly, they are confident of an abundant harvest of grain and wine, a flourishing commerce, and success in their external and internal politics. If, on the contrary, the liquefaction requires a great length of time, they consider that circumstance as an equally certain omen of misfortunes of every kind, an eruption of Vesuvius, famine, pestilential distempers, frequent captures of their vessels by Barbary corsairs, war with foreign powers, and, what is worse than all the rest, a visit from the great nation.

Heretics, like you and me, my dear T. are at liberty to suspect a chemical trick at the bottom of this pretended miracle, knowing, as we do, that professor Neumann, at Berlin, long ago produced the same phenomenon by natural means; but it may be a question, and perhaps a question of greater moment than we are aware of, whether the dupes be more to be pitied than envied. The vulgar. (I use the word by no

*None of your "h...g." citizens; the miracle must be exhibited this instant, or else I'll "smash" your phials and all your nonsense into a thousand pieces.

means in its odious sense), that is to say, nine-tenths, or perhaps ninety nine hundredths of mankind, are incapable of abstracting ideas; their limited intellects require things to be brought home to them in a tangible shape; religion finds its way to their hearts much more readily by the high road of their senses, than through the narrow and tortuous path of their understanding. A certain portion of parade in ritual, splendour, and of ceremonious pomp, assisted by the aid of the fine arts, painting, sculpture, music, and architecture, has been resorted to in the various countries and ages of the world. This has been particularly the case in southern climates, where imagination is more luxuriant and fervent; so much so, that, southward of the 50th degree of north latitude, the cooler iconoclastic tenets of Reformation have, with few exceptions; not been able to supplant the more sensual imagery of the Catholic church; which, singular to observe, has maintained its footing in every part of Europe where the heat of the climate permits the growth of good wine. Indeed, like the vine, religion seems to partake of the soil to which it is transplanted. In the same manner as the sour German hock-grape in time produced sweet Constantia in the rich and heated soil of the Cape, so we may account for the variety of shades which the simple and pure tenets of the Gospel have assumed at Rome or Constantinople, in Armenia, Abyssinia, India, or China. In the latter country, the conversion wrought by the missionaries is little more than nominal, as the pious preachers candidly confess, that, without allowing the continuance

of numberless absurdities of Chinese paganism, they should make no converts at all.

But even the original founders of new religions have in most cases felt the necessity of conforming, more or less, to the national prejudices of their followers. Hence the innocent frauds made use of by some theosophic legislators, to render their tenets more acceptable and more adapted to the sphere of their untutored disciples. Numa, I am sure, laughed as much in his sleeve when he returned to his superstitious Latians from Egeria's cave, as Mohammed when he recited to his fanatic Arabians a new chapter, still warm from the pretended inspiration of the angelic messenger. All adapted their doctrines more or less to the character of the people for whose belief they were intended, and even to the climate. With this view the Mussulman creed enjoins frequent ablutions, because that practice is not only conducive to the health of the inhabitants of a southern latitude, but even agreeable to them. Mohammed's regions of bliss are a sensual paradise, such as must prove to the voluptuous Oriental the highest incitement in the regulation of his actions: his place of damnation (and indeed that of every religion issuing from the East) is rendered horrible by the excessive heat which awaits the transgressors of his law; whereas some of the northernmost pagans, and, I believe, even Christians, look for 90 degrees Fahrenheit below 0 in the abode of the damned. I say, even Christians, for I have heard of a traveller who, in his tour to Lapland, took up his residence at the house of the curate of a village which afforded

no other accommodation. On the ensuing Sunday he attended divine service; his host descanted in the most energetic manner on the torments of hell, which, to the stranger's great surprise, he described to the congregation as a dreary region of such intense cold, that the very morsel in their mouths would freeze to the tongue. On their return from church the traveller complimented the clergyman on the eloquence he had displayed in his excellent sermon, but expressed his astonishment at his depicting, with such frigid colours, a place which was on all hands admitted to be the *non plus ultra* of insufferably scorching heat. "I know that as well as yourself," replied the pulpit orator; "but can assure you, that were I to tell my parishioners so, they would do every thing in their power to get thither to warm themselves."

Talk of digressions, my dear T! By some means or other I have got insensibly and in the neatest possible manner, from the suffocating heat of the church of Sa. Chiara to the chilling deserts of Lapland. Luckily for you it is the *Ultima Thule*, beyond which the flights of my fancy are geographically at least impossible. Having therefore gone up the hill, nothing remains but to go down again with the sobriety and *sang froid* of a writer who soars independent of his readers. You give me credit, I dare say, for so much talent of concatenation as would make it a mere trifle for me to perform this southward descent, not by a *saltum mortale*, but by easy stages down the map of Europe. Indeed, in my memorandum now before me, I have six or seven different places and ideas prettily associ-

able, by which I might conduct you, *comme il faut* and *à votre ése*, to Naples again; but I find, o do it in a workman-like manner, it would take me, at a moderate computation, one page and a half of close letter-press (the time I do not mind, idler as I am in this part of the world), a quantum of space which I cannot in all conscience devote to mere form.—For a leap then!! *Sauve qui peut!*

The sacred ceremony of liquefaction was this time to take place in the simply elegant church of Sa. Chiara, as the exhibition is no confined to any particular spot. Frequently it is in the cathedral but other churches are occasionally favoured with the honour of witnessing the miracle within their walls.—Don Michele had for more than a week past expressed the greatest anxiety about my attending. He considered my going, if not altogether as the means of a speedy conversion, yet as the surest way to impress me with the superiority of his faith to my persuasion. Yet, strange to tell, when I requested his company, he declined the favour, under the pretence of some urgent business in town. I greatly suspect the true reason of his refusal was, his unwillingness to be seen in the company of a heretic on such an occasion, or perhaps even an unfounded mistrust in my discretion during the solemnity. Be that as it may, I went by myself, with an opera-glass in my pocket, in case of need.

As soon as I entered *Spacca-Napoli**, I beheld, although long be-

* Literally, *Split-Naples*, a street so called, because, crossing the city in a straight line from one end to the other, it divides it into two pretty equal parts.

fore the fixed hour, crowds hastening to S. Chiara, situated in that street. A decent-looking man, to whom I addressed myself for the purpose, took me under his protection and procured me a place, where, standing on a chair, I had a full view of the church and the high altar, the theatre of operation. The church filled apace and was soon thronged, except a passage from the door to the altar left open for the procession. Some time after I had arrived, the chaunting of sacred hymns announced the approach of the procession, which I am sure consisted of the whole clerical *et al major* of the city of Naples. You may form some idea of the length of this pageant when I inform you, that the monks from all the convents of Naples walked two and two arranged according to their different orders, Dominicans, Franciscans, Augustines, Carmelites, Carthusians, Benedictines, Bernardines, Theatines, &c. &c. &c. Innumerable banners and images of silver of great value belonging to the different convents, were carried between each congregation, and the frankincense issuing from innumerable censers soon filled the church with a dense cloud of smoke, which prevented me, at least, from seeing distinctly the proceedings at the high altar. I asked my civil *cicerone* if there was any impropriety in making use of my optic apparatus, as I was very short-sighted. "On the contrary, sir," replied he, "it is our wish, that every stranger should see as distinctly as possible the miraculous function which distinguishes our city above every other place in christendom; and to remove all scruples, sir, when you have done with

it, I should be glad to have a spy myself." I might have saved the trouble of asking, for I found that the glass magnified the smoke and vapours of the church to such a degree, that I scarcely perceived the bust of the saint on the altar, and the bishop, with his assistants, who had just begun the ceremony of approaching the phial occasionally to the head of its owner. The experiment was continued for more than half an hour, and no favourable result ensued. Sighs and moans now issued from various parts of the church, and these soon changed into loud and distressful lamentations. The scene soon became truly tragic. *Misericordia—ah per l'amor di Dio—Disgrazia del Cielo*, and other exclamations of despair, mingled with the most fervent prayers, were heard on all sides; some shed tears, others clasped or wrung their hands above their heads, and a woman just below me, beat her bosom, nay, tore her hair in the most shocking manner. Three quarters of an hour had now passed in vain attempts; the whole church was in an uproar, moaning, crying, shrieking, and every variety of sounds of grief and despair reverberated through the ancient edifice, when on a sudden the waving of a white handkerchief from the high altar announced the happy tidings. Almost at the same instant, a salute of heavy artillery from the castle proclaimed, over all Naples, the joyful tidings, which are deemed of such importance, that when the court resides at Caserta, an express is dispatched *centre à terre* to communicate it to the royal family. You may easily imagine what a change this fortunate catastrophe instantly

wrought in the minds and hearts of the congregation: all now was joy, exultation, and mutual congratulations. For my part, I rejoiced no less at the termination of the performance; had it lasted ten minutes longer, I should have fainted from the excessive heat and the pestilential air caused by the living crowd above ground and the dead buried under the pavement. After expressing my thanks to the kind Neapolitan for his attention and his occasional explanations, I hastened to my quarters, heartily tired and exhausted with the fatigues of the afternoon.

I found Don Michele in serious converse with a neighbour before the gate of our palazzo. "I am glad to see you, Don Luigi," was his first word. "Tell us candidly, how long did the function last?"—

"If you mean the time of liquefaction, fifty-five minutes by my watch."

"Aye, I had heard as much; some great calamity, depend upon it, sir, threatens these happy regions. Never, within my recollection, has there been so long a delay. Ah! sir, we are a ruined nation; we have been going down hill ever since the court seized ecclesiastical property. But come, let us go up stairs and quiet the women; they are crying like children."

In one of my first letters I have mentioned to you the singular circumstance of my being an inmate with a family consisting of four perfect generations, all living on one floor, viz. Don Annone, the great-grand-father, 90 years old, and his wife not much less; the celebrated Don Michele (his son), and his consort (now in a family way); Don

Luigi (Don Michele's son-in-law), with his better half (likewise near her time), and his little boy, of four or five years. The whole of this truly patriarchal group we found assembled in the sitting-room, some plunged in silent grief, others giving vent to their feelings by copious lachrymal torrents. "It is but too true," exclaimed Don Michele, on entering the apartment, "the news our neighbour brought. Fifty-five minutes! aye, fifty-five minutes!! What will become of us, poor sinners? Such a thing was never heard of!"

The veteran, Don Annone, whose faculties are in no wise impaired by his great age, after clearing his pulmonary organs by the frequent rattles of a loose cough (the usual precursor of his long speeches), interrupted Don Michele:

"You are wrong, my lad," (of fifty odd years, mind!) "in saying that such a thing was never heard of; for I remember, in the year fifty-seven, no, sixty-seven, aye, in the year sixty-seven, the very year poor Gaetano died, this same holy function lasted for upwards of an hour. And surely you must recollect the terrible eruption of the mountain which followed soon after it. Let me see!—it was on the 22d of October when it first began, and lasted for three successive days. Why, don't you remember the sand which fell over the whole city? I am sure our roof was covered with it.—But Signor Don Luigi," addressing himself to me, "the power and goodness of our holy protector are beyond belief: he first gives us warning of our impending calamities, that we might, if we chose, avert them by fasting and prayer;

and even when we neglect to do so, he is ready to extricate us from our misery: For at the very time I am now speaking of, when the rage of the mountain had continued for three days, and when, for ought we know, it might have lasted three weeks longer, and perhaps destroyed the whole city, the Cardinal Archbishop Sersale, together with the whole chapter of the cathedral, and innumerable ecclesiastics from the different convents, sallied forth in humble and devout procession from the city towards the mountain, carrying the head of our St. Januarius before them. Now mark what I am going to tell you, for I was an eyewitness of the fact. No sooner had they got to the bridge of St. Magdalen, and within sight of the mountain, than a tremendous report was heard from it, louder than if a hundred thousand cannon had been let off at the same time: the shower of hot sand and the eruption instantly ceased; the sky, which had before been utter darkness, became perfectly clear; and, in the evening, the stars, for the first time after three nights, appeared with their usual brightness. Thus, sir, did the infinite goodness of our illustrious protector intercede for his people, and in the hour of trial obtain divine mercy for us. You are a young man, Signor Don Luigi, your troubles may have to come yet: let this, therefore, be a lesson to you, not to despair in misfortunes, but to put your trust in the goodness and mercy of our heavenly Creator, and he will not abandon you."

A piece of advice of such excellent morality from the lips of this nonagenarian, left a more forcible impression on my mind, than any

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sermon of regular pulpit delivery could have produced.—What does it signify in what trappings such pure doctrine is dressed up, so its ultimate tendency be virtue and benevolence?—I observed to Don Annone, that I was no longer surprised at finding a man of his righteous principles blessed with so great an age, attended with such good health. "May be, you are not mistaken, Signor Don L." replied the old man. "However, would you wish to know by what means I have arrived at this old age?—I'll tell you.—In the year 1734, when the Spaniards took the city from the Austrians, my father lay dangerously ill, so much so, that he was given over by the physicians. Full of grief at the idea of losing a beloved parent, I went to the church which we call Sa. Maria delle Grazie. You will recollect having passed it in your rides, when I tell you it is situated without the old walls, just in front of the stream of lava, the remains of which are still to be seen. But, as I was going to say, to that church I went, it being at a small distance from my father's house, near the Nolan gate. There, in silent devotion, I addressed the holy virgin, and begged she would take from *my* years, and add to those of my father. But what did the virgin do? The very reverse of my prayer! She curtailed the life of my father, who died ten days after, and added to my years; pleased, perhaps, at the display of my filial piety. Thus, sir, do you see me advanced to an age, which few people of this, or any other city can boast of; but as to my health, which you erroneously are pleased to extol, I am sorry to say, it is but **very** feeble."

E

“Not so strong, I dare say, as it was seventy years ago; but still you are in full possession of your faculties, you enjoy an excellent appetite”

“I have an excellent appetite, true! but what sort of an appetite?—a false appetite: although I eat heartily, thank God, I have not the right taste of the victuals; and frequently when I rise from a good meal, I feel as hungry as when I sat down. I could eat the whole day, without deriving any benefit from it.”

“We know that well enough,” interrupted his daughter-in-law, “not a morsel of victuals is safe for him.”

Don Annone’s appetite, or rather voraciousness, is a subject of general complaint in this many-mouthed family. He is, moreover, extremely cunning, and will watch the moment when the women have turned their backs, to slip into the kitchen and help himself to yesterday’s remains, however carefully stored in the safe. I myself was once the victim of his “false” appetite. I had lost mine one day by coming home on foot in an excessively hot afternoon, although the fowl which Donna Luisa had dressed for my dinner appeared one of the most delicate. I had it, therefore, set by in a closet of mine, in hopes to make a better meal at supper. But, lo! on returning from the play at night with an appetite sufficiently keen, and calling for my fowl, Donna Luisa, in the greatest consternation, reported a “*non est inventus*.” Not even a bone was to be found. The first suspicion naturally fell on Benedetto, my man, who had attended on me at dinner, and who, on account of his family, has my leave

never to wait for me later than nine o’clock in the evening. Nevertheless, the case appeared of sufficient importance to poor Luisa to go down and report it to Don Michele, her father, who was just on the point of stepping into bed. To a man like him, who treats every thing with the most serious gravity, and who, besides, is most scrupulously attentive to my wants, that circumstance could prove no impediment. He instantly came up stairs in his night-cap, shirt, drawers, and slippers, in order to ascertain the *speciem facti*. Having never before beheld him (comical enough in any guise) in this costume, I could not help laughing, in the midst of my apologies, for the trouble I had caused.—“I am glad to see you so merry, Signor Don Luigi, although I see no cause for it. My house is as safe as the king’s palace, and if your fowl is gone, your *own* man is more likely to have been the thief than any of my family.”

“God forbid I should harbour the least suspicion in regard to your family; nor even as to what you are pleased to call my *own* man, although, if he were the guilty person, he is of *your own* recommendation. I dare say the cat has eaten it.”

“Ah! what! cat? exclaimed the more sagacious girl; the cupboard was shut when I came to it. I’ll tell you what! I violently suspect grandfather (*il nonno*) has been at his tricks.”

Don M. How silly you talk! I do not know the time he has been up stairs. But, however, to satisfy Signor Don Luigi, let us go down and ask him, he is not asleep yet.

Although invited, I did not think

proper to be of this committee of public enquiry; but in less than two minutes, the quorum returned with a leg and breast-bone. From them I learned, that on taxing Don Annone with the crime, he uttered the most solemn protestations of his innocence; asking how they could think him guilty of such an action; him, that was scarcely able, with the help of his cane, to crawl from one room to the other, much less to get up stairs; him that, next to his own children, loved Don Luigi more than any person he knew, &c. Unfortunately, during this excellent defence of the poor old man's, his grand-daughter had the curiosity to put her hand into the pocket of his coat, hanging on a peg behind her, and in pulling out his balsamic *fazzoletto**, what should drop from it but the *corpus delicti* above quoted. For these relics my appetite was not quite keen enough, so I requested they would save them as a luncheon for the veteran moralist, especially as he still most solemnly insisted on his innocence, and *truly* believed that some mischievous hand had put the fowl into his pocket without his knowledge.

Going to bed with a hungry stomach, I was some time in falling asleep, and the wakeful interval naturally furnished a fine opportunity for a few speculations on the past scene. The prize question was, Whether this and other pilfering tricks of the nonagenarian, Don Annone, impeached the reputation he still enjoys, of having ever been a most honest and upright character? The answer was in his favour. Not to adduce, in support of my argu-

ment, the recent experience of the Otahetians, who, with a most mild and benevolent character, combine a national disposition for thieving, we find people of a great age often addicted to that practice; they grow once more children; and what child will not help himself to a sly bit, if it be unobserved? Our Shakspeare already compares old age to second childhood; and in Don Annone's case, the fact is even physically established, for he cut a new tooth two years ago.

Canning certainly forms a prominent feature in the character of very old men; and, in this respect, another very peculiar disposition of my gentleman may afford additional evidence—a disposition, however, by no means agreeable to your humble servant. He loves to alarm the whole house, in the dead of night, by the most doleful groans, mingled with frequent piercing shrieks. The first time he appeared in this character since my residence in the house, I had listened for a few minutes till I was sure the noise proceeded from the room under mine, and evidently from the old man himself. Convinced of his approaching dissolution, I hastily slipped on my morning gown, and, hurrying down stairs, awoke the family, conjuring them to give their sire due help in his dying moment. His grandson-in-law, on opening the door, asked if any thing were the matter with *me*; a question which I thought the more unfeeling, as the old man's groans were heard at the very instant. “With *me*? No, sir! don't you hear your grandfather in the agonies of death? why not fly to his assistance instantly? for God's sake don't lose another moment!”

* Pocket-handkerchief.

“Do not be alarmed, Sig. D. Luigi,” replied the young man with a smile; “our grandfather is as well as you are, perhaps better, if the truth were known. He is at his old pranks, and would only derive additional encouragement if we were to listen to his tricks; he would laugh at us all if we attempted to go in to him.”

“Nonsense, sir! he is expiring, and I insist on your seeing what is the matter with him. How can you be so unfeeling?”

“You shall convince yourself,” rejoined the grandson, “come along.” On entering the apartment, all was hush, and Don Annone apparently fast asleep. Starting up from his pillow, he enquired what was the matter; and when I mentioned that we had come to assist him, having heard his groans, he positively denied having uttered a single sound; adding, “Why must you come, Sig. D. Luigi, to disturb the rest of a poor old man, with one foot in the grave? Can’t you let me enjoy a few hours’ sleep? Ah! I guess ’tis this young rogue of my grandson has put you up to this frolic. So you come to make a fool of your old grandfather, you *birbone!* Pray go your way, I beg of you; go to bed, go to bed, and mind your own business.”

I was petrified at this specimen of the old man’s slyness. When I had recovered from my first amazement, I wished him, for my own sake, a very good night, determined not to be duped a second time. Certainly, in the last moments of the most painful dissolution, he could not have uttered groans more distressing.

To be sure, to go by his own account, his dissolution is not quite so

near at hand, and must, like that of great personages, be preceded by signs and omens far more unequivocal than his own groans. There is, just under his and my window, an old, but still luxuriant orange-tree, the fragrant blossoms of which, for this fortnight past, have exhaled the most exquisite perfume over my apartments. Now Don Annone has assured me himself, that, ten years ago, St. Bernard appeared to him in his sleep, purposely to inform him, that this said orange-tree would be an unerring zoometer of his mortal existence. Ever since that time, the first thing the old gentleman does in the morning, is to go to the window to look at this tree of life, convinced as he is, that, while the tree is alive, he cannot die. There is, we all know, a great deal in faith; and, not improbably, a rooted opinion like the above may tend to keep him longer above ground than he might otherwise have been; and in proof of this, I could state, what Don Michele has told me, that, two years ago, when this miraculous tree had suffered so much by a severe winter, that it lost its leaves, and did not put forth new ones at the beginning of the warm weather, the health of his father visibly declined, he lost his *false* appetite, grew languid and sickly, and seriously thought of dying, till the tree, quite late in the season, recovered its life, shot forth fresh buds, and was soon covered with leaves; then our old gentleman instantly began to revive, his appetite returned, and in less than a fortnight he appeared perfectly renovated in strength and spirits, and, as I have before stated, even cut a new tooth that very summer.

I might easily entertain you with

some farther eccentricities of the progenitor of this eccentric family, did I not apprehend you would look upon my work as a collection of old woman's stories, and regret that the room they engrossed had not been dedicated to some classic or antiquarian disquisition on the abundant remains in and about this city. Be fair! Surely you would

not have me always talk about temples, pillars, marbles, friezes, aqueducts, statues, and frescoes. Consider the Wolfian definition of beauty, "unity and variety," and make an occasional allowance for my attempts at the latter requisite. An epic poem must have its episodes, and why not the epistles of
Your's, &c.

A SCENE IN THE SHADES.

Ridentem dicere verum, quid vetat — HOR.

MERCURY—*solus.*

Mercury. OMNIPOTENT sire of gods and men! take compassion on your unhappy offspring. The task you have allotted me is greater than I can bear; consider, the world is not now as it has been. Had I as many wings as Argus has eyes, they would all be insufficient for this intolerable drudgery. Atlas was at length relieved by the son of Alcmena from supporting the globe; suffer me to exchange occupations with Sisyphus: how I envy him his amusement! Or, rather, good father Jove, undeify, *mortalize* you son. Change him into the vilest or most laborious of animals. Make him a post-horse, a sand-ass, a negro-slave, or negro-driver; a pimp, a parasite, a scavenger, a toad-eater—any thing but Mercury! —But who comes this way, wandering through these gloomy regions on the infernal side of Styx, neither in Tartarus nor Elysium? By his shaggy beard and Grecian cloak, he should be a philosopher. 'Tis Menippus, the Cynic. How now, Menippus, what brings you from the flowery fields of Elysium?

Menippus. Most bland son of Maia! I avail myself of the privi-

lege you have granted me, to ramble about this nether world, wherever inclination or curiosity impels me. As it is useless to disguise the truth here, I confess to you, that I grow weary of the monotony of Elysium and its everlasting sunshine. I am tired of always seeing happy lovers pacing backwards and forwards in myrtle groves, and vowing eternal constancy, which ends in nothing! or attending on groups of sages, legislators, and good monarchs, who recline on banks of violets under the plantain's shade, near babbling fountains, and crowned with unfading roses, for ever repeating wise sentences and sayings, that are to benefit no one! I own I prefer the neighbourhood of the ferry-boat, bad as it is, where I see more variety, and sometimes hear news from the upper world.

From without. Mercury!

Menippus. What horrid sound is that, like the creaking of the brazen gates of Tartarus?

Mercury. 'Tis the voice of old Charon—would that his sculler was stuck in his throat!

From without. } Mercury!
 } Mercury!
 } Mercury!

Mercury. There's music for the delicate ears of the inventor of the lyre; treble, tenor, and bass all in discord!—That is the dog Cerberus. I expected a short respite, as I left him almost choaked with attempting to swallow a leash of Jacobin ghosts that wanted to sounce the fare.

Menippus. Jacobins! What animals are they?

Mercury. Animals that were never in Noah's ark; a recent spawn, who, for these twenty years, have peopled the opposite banks of Styx, and have given us more trouble than all the ghosts we ever dealt with since the times of the divine Nero. They gibber and chatter about the rights of ghosts, and wanted to consign the ferridge of hell to a committee of public safety. In short, Charon would have been deposed, and Cerberus guillotined, if I had not stepped up, and laid about me with my caduceus, which soon quelled the mutiny.

Menippus. What did Charon do in the mean time?

Mercury. He had enough to do—bailing out the old hoy to keep her from sinking.

Menippus. Is it not surprising that you have never careened that crazy gabbert, you, that are jack of all trades?

Mercury. Not if you knew the cause. We never had a moment's time to caulk her since Cæsar Augustus shut the temple of Janus; and when we shall find time, Jupiter and Pluto only can tell.

Menippus. Pluto has no occasion now to petition his celestial brother to kill the physicians for keeping men alive. His dominions are overflowing. After war, pestilence, and famine, the gleanings are

left to the doctors: and his sable majesty growing wiser, instead of striking them down with thunderbolts, retains them in his service by a fee.

From without. Mercury!

Mercury. Hark! he calls again. I left the crabbed old put sorely vexed. In the midst of the scuffle a Highland witch crossed the Styx in a sieve. "Charon," says she, "what boot will you give me between your barge and mine?" He struck at her spitefully with his oar, but the beldame dived under the the Stygian wave like a didapper.

From without. Hermes!

Mercury. Hah! that is the call of Rhadamanthus; now I must obey, otherwise the amiable Tisiphone would be sent for me; and between us, my worthy Cynic, I should prefer a game of romps with Hebe.

Menippus. But first mark you benign and cheerful looking shade approaching this way from Elysium. He is surrounded by a halo of light, by which one may perceive a crimson mark on his breast.

Mercury. 'Tis the illustrious shade of Henry the Fourth of France. I inspire you with powers to entertain him till I return.

Henry. Courteous shade, say if you can direct me to my faithful Achates, Sully; I have left the happy groves in search of him.

Menippus. Doubtless he directs his steps this way, to gain some intelligence from France.

Henry. He informs me of events that on earth I should not hesitate to discredit even from him, the only minister that never deceived his master. He tells me that my son, the king of France and Navarre, has

lately perished on a scaffold! But why do I not meet and mingle with his shade?

Menippus. Sully told you only the truth. But in this world of spirits his shade must remain invisible and unknown until it is avenged.

Henry. Is it possible, that the French, that liberal, polished, and humane people, who almost adored their kings, could be guilty of so black an action?

Menippus. Whence proceeds that bloody mark on your breast?

Henry. It was made by the steel of the assassin which dismissed me to the shades.

Menippus. Were you a tyrant?

Henry. So much the contrary, that I refused to shed the blood of my enemies, even for self-preservation.

Menippus. Know that your last descendant, though he wanted your abilities, was equally good and beneficent. How then can you call your nation humane or generous, which has so basely and cruelly murdered its two best kings?

Henry. Alas! I owed my death to a fanatic, just as I was completing a plan not only for the happiness of France, but of Europe, and of all the world.

Menippus. What was it?

Henry. A plan for a perpetual peace.

Menippus. A perpetual peace! impracticable!

Henry. No war is justifiable, but one strictly defensive. There can be no original dispute worth the blood and treasure which may be squandered in a single year of warfare. 'Tis horrible, that innocent people, strangers to one another, should be dragged a thousand miles

from home to cut each other's throats.

Menippus. Blame the rulers. Besides, man, like the cock or quail, is naturally a pugnacious animal; to keep him at peace you must change his nature, and particularly the nature of Frenchmen.— But, lo! the conductor of the shades approaches, and with him an immense multitude, flitting round his head like forest leaves in an autumnal storm.

Mercury. Since the fight of Arbela or Cannæ, I never did so much business in the space of a day.

Menippus. Has any recent battle been fought on the Rhine, the Danube, or the Tagus?

Mercury. All the ghosts from these places, during the revolutionary campaigns, have assembled on the opposite banks of Styx; raggamuffins, sans-culottes, without an obolus to pay their passage.

Menippus. How got they over at last?

Mercury. There they would have remained, capering and chattering for a century to come, if a benevolent English Jew, as rich as Cræsus, and as liberal as Titus, had not paid the passage-money for the whole.

Henry. Your ferryman must be immensely rich. He ought to open a bank on the Styx for public accommodation. The Stygian bank by Charon, Cerberus, and Co. would be a grand firm.

Mercury. That's his plan. But the old banks will not part with an obolus in hard cash. He has ghosts of bank notes in abundance.

Henry. Will they pass current?

Mercury. As their prototypes

in the upper regions. The shadow is so like the substance, that an inspecting clerk could not swear to the difference.

Henry. See, Hermes, who is that impudent-looking ghost that has just stepped out of the troop, and seems willing to accost us?

Menippus. By his flaming nose and fiery face, he appears to have swum across Phlegethon.

Mercury. We have heard of him before his arrival here; he is the shade of an Englishman, whom they called Tom Paine.

Paine. Having sought in vain on earth for those phantoms, "liberty and equality," here I have at length found them. Here is the reality. Here, at least, I may say to a king, a lord, or a bishop,

"There is your rotting place, and here is mine."

Menippus. Brother philosopher, did you die a martyr to liberty?

Paine. No; I died a martyr to burnt wine.

Menippus. We sometimes boiled our wine, but we took special care not to burn it.

Paine. That is a proof of the ignorance of your age. In ours, which is on the high road to perfectibility, we learned to burn our wine, and we call it brandy, for shortness.

Menippus. What advantage has your brandy over our Falernian?

Paine. You may get drunk with it in less than five minutes, and look down with scorn on such troubles as stars, mitres, and crowns.

Menippus. Most learned Theban, I yield you the palm; it took us an hour or more, according to the number of letters in our mistresses' names.

Henry. Why do you despise the insignia of the throne and altar? Have you been much persecuted by kings or priests?

Paine. No, I never had a personal acquaintance. But in all the annals of history I have not been able to find recorded above three good monarchs, Numa, Alfred, and Henry the Fourth of France.

Mercury. Whose august shade is now before you.

Paine. Citizen Henry Quatre, I acknowledge your worth; your project for a perpetual peace covers a multitude of sins; I can even forget your apostasy.

Henry. The sacrifice of my creed was absolutely necessary for the repose of my kingdom.

Menippus. Methinks the worst of our Greek tyrants would make the best of your modern kings, the spawn of Charlemagne! Behold! what glory surrounds the shades of Pisistratus, Hipparchus, and Pericles! 'Tis true, compared with your swarms of barbarians, they ruled over but a handful of people, but then these were MEN! Besides, all the world allows the superior merit of the sovereigns of my time, Trajan and the Antonines.

Paine. The first was one of your cut-throat heroes, and they were all persecutors; they persecuted the Christians.

Menippus. What! the author of the "Age of Reason" an advocate for Christianity?

Paine. I am an advocate for perfect toleration, whether sects worship the sun or an onion, or adore their god or eat him.

Menippus. And such was the toleration of the age alluded to. The Christians were politically, not re-

ligiously punished, for refusing exterior homage to the statues of the emperors. If persecution existed, Lucian and myself would have been crucified, for having held up to supreme ridicule the whole Pantheon, from Jupiter down to Mercury here inclusive.

Mercury. What, you snarling cur, do you expect I shall tolerate your scurrility?

Paine. Hermes, shall we try him for a libel?

Menippus. If you try me by an *ex post facto* law, I shall appeal to Rhadamanthus. Nothing was counted libellous in my time; in which, as the prince of historians says, "Every man might think as he pleased, and publish what he thought."

Paine. What, no prosecution for libels or sedition? no King's Bench? Glorious times! Citizens Trajan and the Antonines, I admit you on my short list of good monarchs. Accept the homage of my most perfect consideration.

Menippus. Yet notwithstanding your horror of kings, they report that you were the bosom friend of one King Jefferson.

Paine. That is true. He was a king after my own heart, and I glory in his friendship. How sublime, to see his democratic majesty, with his greasy red nightcap for a crown, and his snuff-coloured suit with brass buttons for robes of state, receiving ambassadors from all the potentates of the earth; whilst he himself acknowledges no superior but the sovereign people!

Henry. Mercury! another shade approaches: his martial air proclaims the soldier, and the vivacity of his gestures, a Frenchman.

No. XXV. Vol. V.

Mercury. You see the renowned revolutionary general, Pichegru.

Paine. I salute you, citizen general, health and fraternity! In what glorious action did the fatal ball send you to us, in the arms of victory?

Pichegru. Paine, that revolutionary jargon is scouted out of France; it is obsolete, even among the Jacobins.

Paine. Nothing is constant with that fickle race but inconstancy.

Pichegru. Blast the perfidious traitor who sent me here! May the furies seize him! For him, and not for France or freedom, have myself and innumerable brave Frenchmen fought, conquered, and bled. Shades of Kleber, Joubert, Dessaix, when will you be avenged? When will the French awake, and

—————"With one avenging blow,
"Crush the dire author of their country's woe?"

Henry. I observe a black ribbon round your neck, and also several red ones, encircling the necks of many principal shades in yonder crowd. Is it a new order of knighthood?

Paine. Gentle monarch, you have partly guessed it. It is an order of the garter more elevated—the order of Saint Guillotine.

Pichegru. The marks you see, are caused by a machine for striking off heads, invented by Dr. Guillotin. Mine, alas! was made by the more ignominious cord.

Henry. A general officer die by a cord!

Pichegru. The despot who sways the destinies of France and of Europe, trembled and grew pale on his throne at the return of a solitary individual to his native country. He effected by treachery what

he dared not have attempted by open force ; he caused me to be privately strangled.

Mercury. Horrible!

Pichegru. Yet the mode of my death does not disturb me so much as his attempt to sully my fame and character. He ordered a *proces* to be drawn up, to make the world believe that I had twisted a rope round my own neck ; and when the wind-pipe was compressed, had made it fast by means of a short stick, in the manner of a tourniquet.

Menippus. It is not in the power of Jove himself to cause a man to bite off his own ear.

Pichegru. As if I, who had so often braved death, as well in the marshes of Holland as in those of the Oronoco, should at last be such a coward as to commit suicide through fear of him!

Henry. Who is this conqueror of Europe, this usurper of the throne of the Bourbons?

Pichegru. A Corsican, the son of an attorney of Ajaccio, Napoleone Buonaparte by name ; by his new subjects frenchified into Napoleon the Great.

Menippus. What! can any good thing come out of Corsica, a despicable island, where our wretches were banished that were not worth a gibbet? The very honey was bitter there, according to the proverb :

“ No bee from Corsica's rank juice
“ Hybican honey can produce.”

Henry. By what means has he arrived at this bad eminence?

Pichegru. By his two machiavelian deities, fraud and force. In the first he is assisted by all the unprincipled men of talents in France ; in the last, by the French generals and the army. By means of both,

after a series of most astonishing victories, he has actually, at different times, obtained possession of every capital on the continent of Europe, with the exception of that of Russia, which was prevented from falling only by the timely submission of the autocrat of the barbarous Muscovites, who is now the most abject of his slaves.

Paine. General, your wrongs render you blind to the superior energies of your enemy. His having “ wielded the fierce democracy,” and monopolised all the genius and talents of France, are alone sufficient proofs of them. France must have a master ; she is totally unfitted for a free constitution ; she has made the experiment ; she has been weighed in the balance and found wanting.

Pichegru. The tyger-monkey race ! tygers whilst loose, and monkey keys when in chains.

Menippus. Having degraded and destroyed their good King Log, they have now got a Corsican hydra of their own choosing, who devours them at his pleasure.

Henry. Is there nothing to prevent this Jacobin emperor from subjecting all Europe to a military despotism?

Pichegru. Nothing, except the determined opposition of a brave and generous people ; the inhabitants of the British Isles, who, truly loyal themselves, are foes to every species of oppression.

Paine. If we may credit Voltaire, they were not always so loyal.

“ Ah ! barbares Anglois, dont les cruels coutaux
“ Coupent le tête aux rois, et la queue aux chevaux.”

Menippus. What! are these Britons the same savages that were exhibited for a shew at Rome, whose

painted bodies, half covered with a shaggy skin, used to be represented supporting the proscenium of the theatre?

Paine. The individual race, whose descendants run as eagerly to see naked Hottentots, as the Roman Cockneys of your time ran to see naked Britons.

Menippus. What means have they to resist the gigantic force of France, and her military chief, with all Europe at his chariot wheels?

Pichegru. They are by far the greatest maritime power that ever existed.

Mercury. Or that ever will exist, believe the oracle of a deity.

Pichegru. Not unwarlike or unskilled in battles by land, they are absolutely lords of that ocean which embraces the continent in its omnipotent arms; by which they have dispossessed their enemies of all their transmarine possessions, nor dare they venture a ship at sea.

Paine. After all, 'tis a race of ruin. The stamen of the Corsican against the stamina of bank notes.

Pichegru. Doubtless, the immense paper wealth of England is ideal: however, we ghosts learn here that ideas are the only realities. But I go to the shade of Belisarius, who, like me, has to lament the ingratitude of his country.

Henry. Yonder is my faithful Sully, with Charles Fox and Marcus Aurelius. I fly to meet them.

Menippus. And I to meet Lucian and Diogenes.

Paine. Mercury, conduct me to Citizen Washington.

Mercury. That is impossible. He is in the higher mansions of the blest, where thou canst not approach. But, behold a congenial shade—Paul Brissot! Go, both of you, and praise the clemency of Jove, that you are not shut up with Citizen Robespierre in Tartarus.

E. W.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

TO THE EDITOR.

MR. EDITOR,

IN some of your earlier numbers I derived considerable entertainment and information from the occasional insertion of mathematical questions; but, to my regret, you appear for some time to have discontinued a practice which, unless you did so for reasons unknown to me, I should feel proud to be the means of reviving, in hopes to induce others of your subscribers, more able than myself, to follow my example.

Permit me, therefore, to make the beginning with a question which,

although extremely simple, has the merit of actual occurrence, an event in my neighbourhood having caused its solution to be submitted to my decision.

A mason at D. had the misfortune to fall from a scaffolding not quite three months after his marriage to a woman of this town. Sensible of his approaching dissolution, and informed of his wife's pregnancy, he made a will, the substance of which proved, after his death, to be as follows: If his widow was brought to bed of a son, the property to be so divided, that the

boy should have treble the amount of the mother's share; if it were a girl, the mother should have double the amount of the daughter's share. After all debts were paid, the man's whole estate was found to amount to £786: and the widow looked with anxiety to the time of her delivery as decisive of her expectations. But, lo! she bore twins, a boy and a girl.

An eminent attorney of our town, to whom the matter was submitted

for an opinion, held that the will was void, in as much as it had not provided for the case which had happened.—“By no means,” said I; “the case may be decided with strict adherence to the letter of the will.” And I actually computed, according to Cocker, the shares of each of the three parties, in a way which, I am confident, the major part of your subscribers will readily find out.

I am, &c.

L. E.

ON THE FORMATION OF ITALIAN WORDS FROM LATIN ABLATIVES.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

IN your last number I observe a remark made by R. P. which he says “he does not remember to have seen any where,” viz. “that such of the Italian words as are derived from the Latin, are almost invariably formed from the ablative case in the latter language.”

The remark, however, is not new, having been previously made by Dr. Carey in his “*Practical English Prosody and Versification*.” Among the variety of philological notes contained in that useful little publication, there is one in particular on the formation of Italian and French terminations from the Latin, occasioned by the oversight of some modern geographers, in giving to the Crimea the very improper name of *Taurida* (from the French *Tauride*), instead of *Tauris*. I here quote a part of it.

“In this, and many similar cases, the French closely follow the practice of the Italians, who, in almost innumerable instances, form their nouns from the Latin ablative, as *Libro, Vino, Castello, Pane, Cesare, Cicerone*. Thus the Latin *Tauris* (ablative, *Tauride*), becomes, in Italian, *Tauride*, of three syllables, and, in French, *Tauride*, of two; as *Aulis, Colchis, Phocis*, are rendered *Aulide, Colchide, Phocide*, in Mons. Dacier’s *Horace*, and Madame Dacier’s *Homer*.”

I am, with respect, SIR,

Your constant reader,

OBSERVATOR.*

* Observator has successfully vindicated the priority of Dr. Carey’s remark, but without attempting to solve the question proposed by R. P.

EDITOR.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE PRESENT PRICES OF CORN AND BREAD.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

FROM the multiplicity of my avocations, I have not been able, for

several months, to give any of my economical ideas for your *Repository*; but as a subject of great pub-

lic importance has lately engaged and occupied the attention of some individuals high in office, whose proceedings have been discussed in the public papers, in my opinion, not to the benefit of the community at large, I take the liberty of sending you the following observations.

The subject is the comparative price of bread and flour. The public were led to anticipate a rapid fall in the price of corn, in consequence of the late fine productive harvest; but the reduction not keeping pace with their fond and sanguine expectations, they were disposed to believe that some nefarious practices had taken place amongst the dealers in this useful and necessary article. This idea, instead of being explained and brought to the test of truth by men who, from their official situations, ought to have been better informed on a subject of such great importance, was hastily brought under discussion, by the attempt to throw obloquy upon some of the most useful characters, on the part of writers, who presumed to analyze the effect without paying any attention to the cause, which is so obvious as to require but a moderate capacity, and a slight degree of observation of the passing events for a very few years.

The dealers in flour have the same motives for carrying on their business as the dealers in any other necessary of life—that is, self-interest. It is this, and this alone, by which the wants of man are reciprocally supplied in a civilized state. They have to purchase corn before they can manufacture flour, by which means some time elapses before it can be brought to market in that state; and as no man of common

understanding loves to do business without some profit, as he cannot buy and sell, and live by the loss; therefore, it is but reasonable that he should sell his flour in proportion to the price he gave for his corn, which may have fallen considerably before he can bring the former to market. In this case, if he gives up the profits of his trade, it is as much as the public can desire; for surely they would not have him sell his flour for less money than he gave for his corn. If they do, what man in his senses would do business to supply such an ungrateful public?

A sudden rise or a sudden fall in the price of the necessaries of life is not good for any community. The price of labour cannot keep pace with the first, nor the reduction in the price of materials with the latter. This bears hard upon the labouring class; but any interference of the legislative power only adds to the burden, by prolonging the time of the equilibrium. Nothing can surpass the quiet, persevering exertion of individuals actuated by self-interest, to calculate the produce; and if left to this, and this alone, competition will always supply the markets. These are the only substantial links in the chain of supply, which can be assisted solely by a general knowledge of the price of the same article in different places: therefore, whatever tends to circulate that knowledge, whether individual exertion or government direction, must be very beneficial to a country like Britain, where the rapid means of conveying produce, and the facility of transmitting information, far exceed those of any other nation.

There are several very obvious

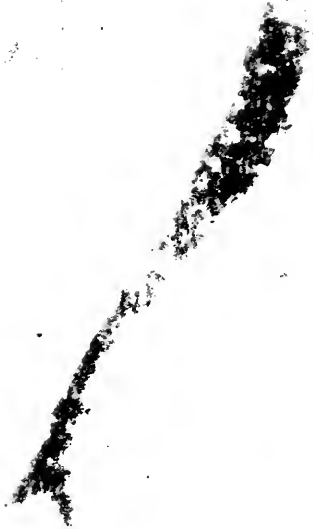
reasons why the price of corn did not fall so soon, or so much, as was expected. The wheat crop in several of the corn counties was partially injured by the severe frosts last winter. From the same cause, and the succeeding dry weather, the hay crop was lighter than for many years. Most fortunately, the straw was well harvested, and must become the *dernier ressort* to make up for the deficiency of the other, as food for cattle. If we will but allow the farmer to have the same self-interested feelings as other men, we must suppose that he will not thresh his corn till the weather makes a demand for his straw in the farm-yard; particularly if he has not stowage room for it, sheltered from the autumnal rains. If this should be the case, the straw is much injured, except it be cut into chaff, and pressed into a close preserve, which practice is not generally known. Therefore, when hay is scarce, the farmer does not like to thresh his corn till the inclement weather drives his cattle from the pasture. This autumn the crops of rowen or lattermath have been very great, and the weather not unfavourable for eating them off; this has kept the cattle abroad much longer than usual, and consequently prevented the corn from coming to market so freely as if the weather had been severe.

There is another cause, respecting which the regulators of the price of the staff of life in this metropolis might have procured the fullest information, if they had pursued the right method to obtain it. This is one that will at all times regulate the price of provisions, without the interference of authority, or a recur-

rence to a set of absurd and truly ridiculous acts, made at a time when men's minds were bewildered with ignorance and superstition, and which an enlightened age will either repeal, or suffer to remain a dead letter, being found by modern experience unable either to feed the hungry or clothe the naked.

The interest of the farmer is the best standard for the supply of the wants of the public. When he is not shackled by restrictory laws, the price of wheat being high, he is induced to sow a greater breadth, and this takes more time and seed, and consequently shortens the supply for the markets at that period. If the landowners would grant liberal leases, they would soon find good and enlightened tenants, and the corn-markets receive a regular supply; for only let a man see that his industrious exertions shall be crowned with security and enjoyment, and he will fill up every chasm of want.

If the legislature could procure throughout the whole kingdom a perfect separation and preservation of the produce of the land, by securing to man the profits of his labour, they would do away the necessity of importation, and keep the provision markets regularly supplied. These are the only means by which a government can provide for an increasing population; for I will make bold to challenge the most acute reasoner, either cloaked in office or in the private walk of life, to point out one solitary advantage that the public ever derived from the acts which interfere either with the circulation or consumption of the staff of life. I remain your's, most respectfully,
AN ECONOMIST.



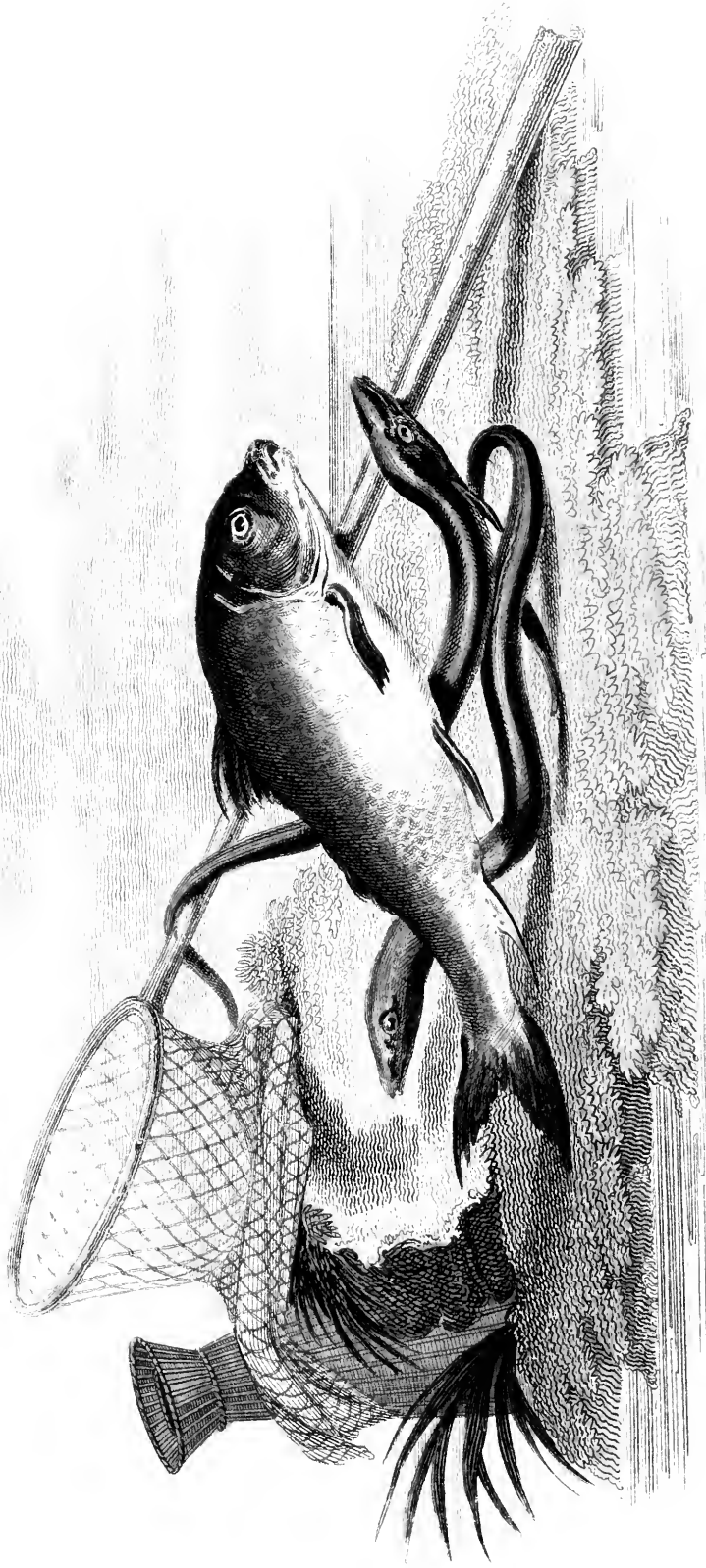


PLATE I.—BRITISH SPORTS.

THE CARP.

THE carp is a species of the genus of fishes which naturalists distinguish by the name of *cyprinus*, and which belongs to the order of *abdominales*, or such as have the ventral fins behind the pectoral. The head of the carp is large, the front broad, of a deep yellow green colour; the cheeks are blue. The eye is black, with the exception of a yellow line surrounding the pupil. The lips, which make a noise in eating, are strong, fleshy, and yellow; there are two barbules of the same colour at the corner of the mouth, and above, two others, shorter, black, and less observable. The scales which cover the body are large, and striped lengthwise; the back forms a slackened bow, and is of a greenish blue colour; the lateral line is marked with small black dots. Near the belly the sides are yellow, varying to black and blue; close to the belly they are whitish, but yellow near the tail. The dorsal fin is blue, the ventral violet, the anal a red brown, and the fin of the tail, which is bifurcated, is of a violet colour, edged with black.

Of all the finny tribes, the carp is most tenacious of life. Placed in a net wrapped in wet moss, and hung in a damp cellar, it will survive a fortnight. This fact is so fully confirmed by experiment, that a method of fattening the fish, founded upon it, has been adopted. The net is from time to time dipped in water, and the fish crammed with wheat bread soaked in milk; by which management, it becomes in a short time not only much fatter,

but much better flavoured than if fed in a pond. It may also be carried alive thirty leagues, packed in snow, if a bit of bread, dipped in brandy, be put into its mouth.

The carp is equally remarkable for its longevity. Ledel, a German writer, asserts, that there are ponds in Lusatia, containing fish of this species upwards of two hundred years old. Buffon declares, that he saw in the fosse surrounding the fort of Pont-Chartrain, carp more than 150 years of age; and in the grounds belonging to the King of Prussia's palace at Charlottenburg, there are some of a prodigious size and age, whose heads are covered with moss and weeds.

In England, the carp measures in general from twelve to sixteen inches in length, but in warmer climates it attains to a much larger size, sometimes weighing from 20 to 40 pounds, and even more. The fecundity of this fish is surprising. In the roe, which, when weighed against the rest of the fish, has often been found to preponderate, upwards of six hundred thousand eggs have been numbered. It spawns in May or June.

This fish is commonly reported to have been introduced into England during the reign of Henry VIII. but there is good reason to believe, that it was known in this country at a considerably earlier period. The carp thrives in all smooth waters, lakes, and ponds; the taste differs according to the place of its abode, and hence these fish are distinguished by the appellations of river, lake, and pond carp. The first are reck-

oned the best, and the last worst; but such as are bred in a lake or pond, crossed by a stream which furnishes a continual change of fresh water, are esteemed superior in quality to any. Tull introduced a method of castrating carp to make them grow fat. "What cruelty," exclaims Bloch, "do men exercise upon helpless animals to satisfy their gluttony!"

In winter, as soon as the water begins to freeze, carp seek the deepest places, where they butrow in the mud, pressing as close to each other as herrings in a barrel, and thus pass the winter in a torpid state, without nourishment. It has been found that after so long a fast, a large carp will not have lost more than a quarter of a pound in weight.

The carp is esteemed one of the most delicate of fresh-water fishes. Not only does its flesh afford a palatable food, but it appears that there is no part of it but what is applied to some useful purpose. From its air-bladder is made isinglass; the gall furnishes painters with a green colour; and, we are told, that in countries where they grow to a much larger size than with us, the bones are formed into knife-handles.

In angling for carp, the sportsman must arm himself with abundance of patience, on account of their extraordinary subtlety and policy. They always chuse to lie in the deepest places either of ponds or rivers, where there is but a small running stream. It should farther be observed, that they will seldom bite in cold weather; and in hot, it is impossible to be too early or too late at the spot. If a carp bite, you need not fear his hold, for he is one of those leather-mouthed fish that have their

teeth in their throat. Neither must it be forgotten, in angling for him, to have a strong rod and line; and since he is so very cautious, it is proper to entice him by baiting the ground with a coarse paste. He seldom refuses the red worm in March, the caddis in June, or the grasshopper in June, April, and September. He delights not only in worms, but also in sweet pastes, of which there is a great variety. The best is made of honey and sugar, and ought to be thrown into the water some hours before you begin to angle; neither will small pellets thrown into the water two or three days before be worse for this purpose, especially if chickens' guts, garbage, or blood mixed with bran and cow-dung, be also thrown in. But the paste more particularly adapted to this purpose, may be thus made: Take a sufficient quantity of flour, and mingle it with veal cut small, making it up with a compound of honey; then pound the whole together in a mortar, till it is so tough as to hang upon the hook without washing off. To effect this the better, mix with it whitish wool, and if you keep it all the year round, add some virgin wax and clarified honey. If you fish with gentles, anoint them with honey, and put them on the hook with a deep scarlet dipped in the same, which is a good way to deceive the fish. Honey and crumbs of wheat bread mixed together also make a very good paste. Previous to angling for carp, either in a pond or river, the sportsman, if he would add profit to pleasure, must take a peck of ale-grains, mixed up with a quantity of any kind of blood, to bait the ground which is to be

the scene of his operations. This food will wonderfully attract the fish. Let him angle in a morning, plumbing his ground and using a strong line. The bait must be either paste, or a knotted red worm. By attending to these directions he will not fail to meet with abundance of sport.

THE EEL.

The eel belongs to the family of *muræna*, all the members of which are remarkable for a long, slender, serpent-like figure. In the common eel the lower jaw is longer than the upper, the body olive-brown above, and silvery beneath: but the shape and appearance of this species are too well known to require a particular description. It is a native of almost all the waters of the ancient continent; frequenting not only rivers, but stagnant pools, and occasionally salt marshes and lakes. In spring it is found in the Baltic and other seas; and on some parts of the coasts of the former, eels are taken in such abundance that they cannot be used while fresh, but are salted and smoked, and conveyed by waggon-loads into the interior of Germany. We are assured, that in Jutland, 2000 have been taken by a single sweep of the net, and 60,000 in the Garonne, in one day, with a single net. It is generally asserted, that this fish cannot bear the water of the Danube; and it is certain that it is rarely found either in that river, or the Wolga, though very common in the lakes and rivers of Upper Austria.

The ordinary size of the eel is from two to three feet, though it has been known to attain to the length of six feet, and to weigh

from fifteen to thirty pounds, or even more. The Thames, the Medway, and some contiguous rivers, furnish larger specimens of the fresh-water eel than any other part of Europe. Mr. Dale, in the *Philosophical Transactions*, records the taking of two of extraordinary magnitude: one, near Cricksea, in Essex, was five feet five inches long, measured twenty-six inches round, and weighed about twenty pounds; the other, caught near Maldon, was seven feet long, twenty-seven inches in circumference, and weighed about thirty pounds. In 1748 one of these large eels was taken at Limehouse, where it was left on shore by the tide: it was five feet six inches long, and as thick as a man's thigh, and its weight was twenty-seven pounds. All these, however, were surpassed by an eel, perhaps the most remarkable for size of any upon record, taken in the summer of 1810, by some labouring men, on the muddy shores of the Medway, not far from the lime-works above Rochester. It measured six feet in length, about thirty inches in circumference, and weighed thirty-four pounds. This animal was so extremely powerful, and made such vigorous efforts to escape from the men while they were attempting to secure it, that one of them was fairly beaten down by its exertions. The flesh of this eel, when dressed, is reported to have been extremely white, and of a delicious flavour. It should, however, be observed, that some have doubted whether these eels of such uncommon magnitude may not have belonged to the species denominated *congers*, which are known sometimes to attain the length of ten feet, and the

weight of more than a hundred pounds.

The eel, though impatient of heat and cold, can live longer out of the water than any other fish, and is extremely tenacious of life, as its parts will move a considerable time after it has been skinned and cut in pieces. It sometimes quits the water, and wanders about meadows and moist grounds in quest of particular food, as snails, worms, and other insects. It is also said to be fond of new-sown peas, and to have sometimes taken refuge from severe frosts in hay-ricks. The usual food of the eel consists of water-insects, worms, and the spawn of fishes, and it will likewise devour almost any decayed animal substance. It is viviparous, producing its young from eggs contained within its body, about the end of summer. The skin of this fish, which is proverbially slippery, from the large proportion of mucus with which it is furnished, is used in some countries, from its toughness and pellucidity, as a substitute for tackle for carriages and glass for windows.

The eel is voracious, and may easily be taken with the line, with various kinds of baits, as powdered beef, garden worms, minnows, hens' guts, fish garbage, &c. The most proper time for taking these fish is in the night, fastening the line to the bank, with the hook in the water; or a line furnished with a good number of hooks, baited and plumb-
ed, may be thrown into the water,

with a float to discover where it lies, that it may be taken up in the morning. Fishermen have particular methods of catching eels, which they term bobbing and sniggling. Bobbing is thus performed: Some large lobs being well scoured, a twisted silk is run through them with a needle from end to end; so many being taken that they may be wrapped round a board a dozen times at least. They are then tied fast with the two ends of the silk, that they may hang in so many banks: the whole is fastened to a strong cord, and that to a pole. With this apparatus, in muddy water, the fishermen feel the eels tug at the bait: when they think they have swallowed it sufficiently, they gently draw up the rope to the top, and bring it on shore.—Sniggling is a method chiefly employed in the day-time, when the eels are found to hide themselves near weirs, mills, and flood-gates; and is thus performed: Take a strong line and hook, baited with a garden worm, and observing the holes where the fish lie hid, thrust your bait into them by means of a stick. If there be any eels, you will be sure to have a bite, and if your tackling hold, may take the largest of them. Eels are also taken with nets; and, by means of the eel-spear, a forked instrument with three or four jagged teeth, which being struck into the mud at the bottom of a river or pond, never fails to bring up such of the fish as happen to be pierced by it.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

MISS OWENSON has in the press, *The Missionary*, an Indian tale, in three volumes, which will be em-

bellished with a portrait of the author.

George Chalmers, F.R.S. S.A.

author of several well known works on political economy, will speedily publish; *Considerations on Bullion, and Coin Circulations, and Exchanges*, with a view to our present circumstances.

A gentleman of the university of Oxford, has in the press, a romance, entitled, *St. Ircyne; or, the Rosierucian*.

Messrs. Wilson Lowry and Edward Blore are engaged on a work, to be entitled, *Select Specimens of the Ancient Architecture of Great Britain*, accompanied with historical and descriptive illustrations. The selection of subjects for this work will be made from the choicest architectural remains in this country, and consist of such as may be deemed best adapted to illustrate the rise, progress, and revolutions of the various styles which distinguish its ecclesiastical and military edifices. It will be published in numbers, commencing with the principal remains of Roman architecture. The engravings will be executed in the best style by Messrs. Lowry, Landseer, J. Rossie, G. Cooke, J. Le Keux, Lee, Porter, &c. after original drawings by Messrs. Blore, Nash, Turner, Varley, and other eminent artists.

Illustrations of the popular poems of *The Lady of the Lake*, and *Gertrude of Wyoming*, from paintings by Mr. Richard Cook, are in preparation. They will be accompanied with portraits of the respective authors.

The Rev. Mr. Dibdin has in the press, in one large octavo volume, *The English Gentleman's Library Companion; or, a Guide to the Knowledge of rare, curious, and*

useful Books in the English Language.

Mr. Marrat's book on *Mechanics*, under the patronage of Dr. Hutton, will make its appearance in the course of the present month.

Dr. Mavor's edition of *Tusser's Five Hundred Points of good Husbandry*, is in great forwardness.

A new and elegant edition of Spelman's translation of *Xerophon's Expedition of Cyrus*, is in the press.

The editor of a selection of curious articles from *The Gentleman's Magazine*, is engaged in preparing a fourth volume, to be published separately, which will contain, Biographical Memoirs, Literary Anecdotes, Characters of Eminent Men, and Topographical Notices.

The Bishop of London is printing a work on the subject of *Calvinism*, which will comprehend his last three charges, with considerable additions and numerous quotations from the works of Calvin and of the ancient fathers.

The account of an expedition undertaken by Major Z. Pike, in the years 1805, 6, and 7, by order of the government of the United States, is in the press, under the title of *Exploratory Travels through the Western Territories of North America*; comprising a voyage from St. Louis, on the Mississippi, to the sources of that river, and a journey through the interior of Louisiana and the north-eastern provinces of New Spain; the whole including a distance of about 8,000 miles, and exhibiting a view of the geography, natural productions, Indian tribes, present state of the population, &c. of those interesting

countries. The work will form a 4to volume, and be illustrated with maps drawn up from Major Pike's observations.

Mr. Richard Fenton will speedily publish, in one volume 4to. *An Historical Tour through Pembroke-shire.*

Memoirs of Lady Anne Radcliffe, in familiar letters to her female friends, are in the press. The publishers think it right to state, that this lady is not the author of the "Mysteries of Udolpho" and other celebrated romances.

M. Bouilly's work, entitled *Contes à ma Fille*, announced in one of our late numbers, has made its appearance. These volumes, to which is prefixed an appropriate dedication to Lady Clifford, governess to H. R. H. the Princess Charlotte of Wales, comprehend twenty-nine tales, which combine three kinds of excellence in a very high degree. The amusement which they afford would alone render them a most acceptable present to juvenile readers; while the lessons of morality, virtue, benevolence, and all the tender charities of life, which they inculcate, cannot fail to gain the approbation of parents and all persons engaged in the arduous task of training the youthful mind. The author has also made his work subservient to the improvement of the reader in the French language, having purposely introduced into his narratives its most striking singularities, remarkable exceptions, and even the arbitrary deviations of custom. Its merits, under these different points of view, appear so superior, as to call for its adoption as a class-book in every seminary in which French is taught.

The manufacture of sugar from beet-root, which has been established some years at Augsburg, under the direction of M. Grauvogel and Co. is represented to be in a very flourishing state. This manufactory produces powder sugar equal to any from the West Indies; and, what is particularly advantageous, it can be sold for one quarter less in price than that produced from the sugar-cane, and of which there has been sold, during the last year, 20,000lbs. During the last season, immense plantations of beet-root have been made in the neighbourhood of Augsburg, and sugar from this root will succeed much better in several provinces where the grapes are neither plentiful nor so sweet as requisite, particularly in Bavaria and Suabia. The plan of M. Grauvogel has already been followed in other parts, "in a manner," observe the continental journalists, "that promises in a very few years to render it independent of colonies."

M. Borneberg, of Strasburg, has succeeded in extracting from the grape known by the name of *quastehe*, a sugar of the most excellent quality, and full as white as the ordinary sugar of Orleans, and as well crystallized. M. B. assures us, that from twelve pounds of this grape he has extracted a pound of good sugar, and that the grapes only cost two sols the pound. This fruit, which is very little known at Paris, is grown in abundance in Alsace, Lorraine, Franche Comté, Wirtemberg, and Saltzburg.

The Michaelmas fair at Leipsig has furnished a number of literary works, although not so many as formerly: we may reckon about

H,000 volumes, but the greater part of them are only continuations of former works, or compilations.— There are 73 new novels, and one from the pen of Goëthe promises fair to rank high in the public estimation. Aug. Lafontaine has given two more volumes of his *Father of a Family*; and another work, entitled *Wenceslas Falk and his Family*. M. Stein amuses his readers with a comic romance, called *The Two Harlequins*; and Mad. Caroline Pichler, of Vienna, has distinguished herself by a romance called *Edward*.— Twenty-four dramatic pieces have been published since Easter; amongst which, the indefatigable Kotzebue has furnished three, and one of them, *The Exiled Lover*, is a very excellent piece. The only good tragedy that has appeared is *Axel and Walbourg*, from the pen of M. Oehlenschlaeger, of Copenhagen. It is worthy of observation, that there have been fewer philosophical treatises than usual. The only one worthy of notice is *Hermes*, or a treatise on the nature of society.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

WOELFL'S HARMONIC BUDGET, composed, and dedicated by permission to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, by her Royal Highness's very devoted humble servant, J. Woelfl. No. VI. Pr. 5s.

With the present number the Harmonic Budget has completed half its proposed career; and it is but justice to observe, that its claim on the public favour has gained additional force by the intrinsic value of every succeeding number. The

variety and originality of so many movements and ideas, as we have had occasion to notice periodically from Mr W.'s pen, while they maintain the high rank which the musical public in general has allotted to his works, augment our individual admiration of the fertility and superiority of the author's harmonic genius. This observation is further illustrated by the sixth number, which contains a sonata consisting of two movements, an *allegro* in E major, and a *presto* in E minor. To our regret, and we are sure to that of the subscribers, we miss a slow movement between both, which, however short, would have produced an appropriate relief. Both the *allegro* and *presto*, and the latter especially, are more conspicuous for chromatic harmony and modulations, than melody; and in that respect, may be recommended as a proper study to the theorist as well as practitioner. Among the passages which, in our opinion, warrant this remark, we will select only a few, p. 69, ll. 2 and 3—p. 71, ll. 2, 3, and 4—p. 73, ll. 1, 2, and 3—p. 75, ll. 2 and 3—p. 76, ll. 2 and 3—p. 77, ll. 1, 2, and 3, &c. These and several others abound with the most scientific and novel modulations and transitions, many of which remind us of the immortal name of our author's instructor. At the same time we cannot help thinking that these chromatic evolutions, beautiful as they are, would have been rendered still more interesting, by being occasionally interspersed with a little *canto* or *dolce*, of which this sonata contains less than is usually met with in similar productions. To the fingers, and es-

pecially the left hand, it affords ample practice, and the easy violin accompaniment, which is *obligate*, adds greatly to the general effect. In the third bar of the first line of p. 68, we notice a typographical error; the last crotchet in the treble ought probably to be B, instead of A. TWELVE ANALYZED FUGUES, with double Counterpoints in all Intervals, and introductory Explanations, composed for two Performers on one Piano-Forte or Organ, by A. F. C. Kollman, organist of H. M. German chapel, St. James's. Op. X. Pr. 15s.

Such of our readers as are acquainted with the excellent works of our author on every branch of harmonic science, will rejoice to find, by the above notice, that the complicated theory of fugues has had the good fortune to be treated by a master so competent to the task, and so luminous in every subject he undertakes to illustrate. The laudable object Mr. K. had in view, in publishing the present work, and his general plan, will best appear from a quotation of his own words: "The art of fugue, or double counterpoint," he says in his preface, "has been so much neglected, ever since the time of those two greatest fuguists, John Sebastian Bach and George Frederick Handel, that at present it is too generally despised, for want of being sufficiently known. . . . I have, therefore, attempted the present work, in which I endeavour to elucidate the above art by pieces for *practical use*, according to the rules given in my new theory, and my essay on practical composition; and which will be of singular utility in the study of that art, as travelling and seeing the

different parts of the world themselves, is in the study of geography: It consists of fugues in four regular parts; and the reason why I have set it for two performers, is, because in that form I could let every part move with more freedom, and yet render the playing more easy, than setting it for one performer would have allowed. In these fugues, I presume to offer to the public a more complete and more methodical school of double counterpoints, than has hitherto been known; for they shew counterpoints in almost every interval by itself, as well as in 2, 3, and 4 intervals together."—It remains for us to speak of the manner in which Mr. K. has fulfilled his promise; and here we may confidently assert, that the clearness, precision, and skill, which pervade every part of the work, the didactical as well as the experimental, do him the greatest credit, and no doubt will, in the eyes of every competent judge, give to this performance the stamp of classical merit. In the copious letter-press illustration, every fugue is analyzed step by step, for which purpose the fugue is divided into sections; the subject, the answer, and the counterpoints are regularly indicated by references, so that the learner, by following the path so ably traced, may, with little difficulty, initiate himself in the whole theory of the fugue, which, for want of such aid, has too long remained a pretended mystery, and deterred many from obtaining a knowledge which is highly essential in the requisites of a good composer. It is on this consideration that we would recommend the present performance to the careful perusal

and analysis of every professional student, and, indeed, of every lover of true harmony, that wishes to feel and appreciate the beauties of the great masters in composition, both ancient and modern.—The typographical execution is uncommonly neat and correct.

The Melody of the HUNDREDTH PSALM, with Examples and Directions for an HUNDRED DIFFERENT HARMONIES, in four Parts, composed, and respectfully dedicated to the Hon. Miss Charlotte Onslow, by A. F. C. Köllmann. (Op. IX.—Pr. 3s.

This minor work, by the same author, is, like the preceding, eminently calculated for an harmonic study, and equally bespeaks Mr. Köllmann's talents as a theorist. Its plan is exhibited in a short preface, containing directions for producing from the XXVIII harmonies, given at full length, the one hundred varieties mentioned in the title; the remainder being omitted, as, to use the author's own words, the insertion "would have deprived students of the satisfaction and improvement

which they may derive from trying to produce them themselves."

MUSIC-PENS.

We claim the thanks of our musical readers for bringing under their notice *Mr. Wheatstone's new-invented music-pens*, which afford the advantage of producing at one dot the full head of a black note; while a pen of an ingenious mechanical contrivance, enables the writer to add the tail, or stroke part of the note, and even to write any short word that occurs in the course of musical copying. As any detail of the mechanism, without the aid of graphical illustration, would prove tedious and perhaps unintelligible, we shall confine ourselves to the bare record of the instrument, and refer our readers to the inventor, Mr. Wheatstone, No. 436, Strand, where they may see the pens, as well as a copper-plate illustration of its component parts, and purchase them, either of brass at 6s. plated 7s. 6d. or of silver at 10s. 5d. each. We make no doubt, that by using this pen, music may be written in at least half the time which a common goose-quill requires.

THE SENTENTIOUS WORLD.

Extracted from the PORT-FOLIO.*

WE call that a contrary wind which is not favourable to ourselves; forgetting that it is blowing a favourable gale for somebody else.

The sight of a distressed beggar has its use; it awakens our huma-

nity, and makes us contented with our condition.

Use yourself to thinking, and you will find that you have more in your head than you thought of.

A man who does not examine his own conduct, will be sure to find some good-natured friends ready enough to do it for him.

In some countries, if your purse be as long as your neck, you will never be hanged.

* A monthly miscellany, published by Bradford and Inskoop, of Philadelphia; a work which affords an elegant and truly honourable specimen of the state of literature and the fine arts in the United States of America.

It is observed, that those men succeed well, who, leaving their original employment, take to another more agreeable to their genius. Quintin Mathys, from a blacksmith, at Antwerp, became an eminent painter.

A secret is no where so safe as in your own bosom.

An alderman, after a turtle feast, does not sleep half so sound as a day-labourer after a mess of oat-meal porridge.

Very young people generally dream in courtship, and wake in wedlock.

The harder you fare when you are young, the better you will fare when you are old.

If an injury were not to be re-sented, you would have a demand upon your coat, and perhaps on your waistcoat, a short time after.

If an idle man knew the value of time, he would not be so desirous of killing it.

A pack of hounds is more easily managed than a pack of idle servants.

The farther a story travels, the worse it grows, till at last it becomes a downright lie.

Were the book of fate laid open to view, no man would enjoy a moment's peace from the day he looked into it.

We err when we say, that rambling in the woods is the state of nature. Man is a social animal, and his natural state is civilization.

Animals only regard their young during their defenceless state: man continues his affection down to his great-grand-children.

Cleanliness promotes health of body and delicacy of mind.

A firm belief in a future state is

a great consolation to a good man; it is the balsam that cures all his miseries in this life.

There is a laudable virtue in wishing to leave behind us some memorial of our having lived.

A family that is disunited seldom thrives.

Men, when sitting, have great difficulty in managing their hands. Women's difficulty lies in the management of their feet.

When you have any thing to do, let your head and hands always go together.

Intense thinking is nearly as bad for the constitution as intense labour.

It is a great accomplishment to be able to tell a story well.

When blessed with health and prosperity, cultivate a compassionate disposition. Think of the distress of human life; of the solitary cottage, the dying parent, and the weeping orphan.

If, when engaged in a literary pursuit, you find your genius begins to flag, lay your work aside till your genius returns; and do not persist in writing, what you must certainly blot hereafter.

Nothing is so easy for a gentleman as to enter a lady's drawing-room, and nothing is so difficult as to do it gracefully.

A suspicious man resembles a traveller in the wilderness, who sees no objects around him but such as are dreary and uncomfortable.

Whoever considers the nature of human society must know, that, from necessity, there must be a subordination. Equality is theoretical nonsense.

A mistress of arts is generally an overmatch for a master of arts.

Those who extravagantly extol

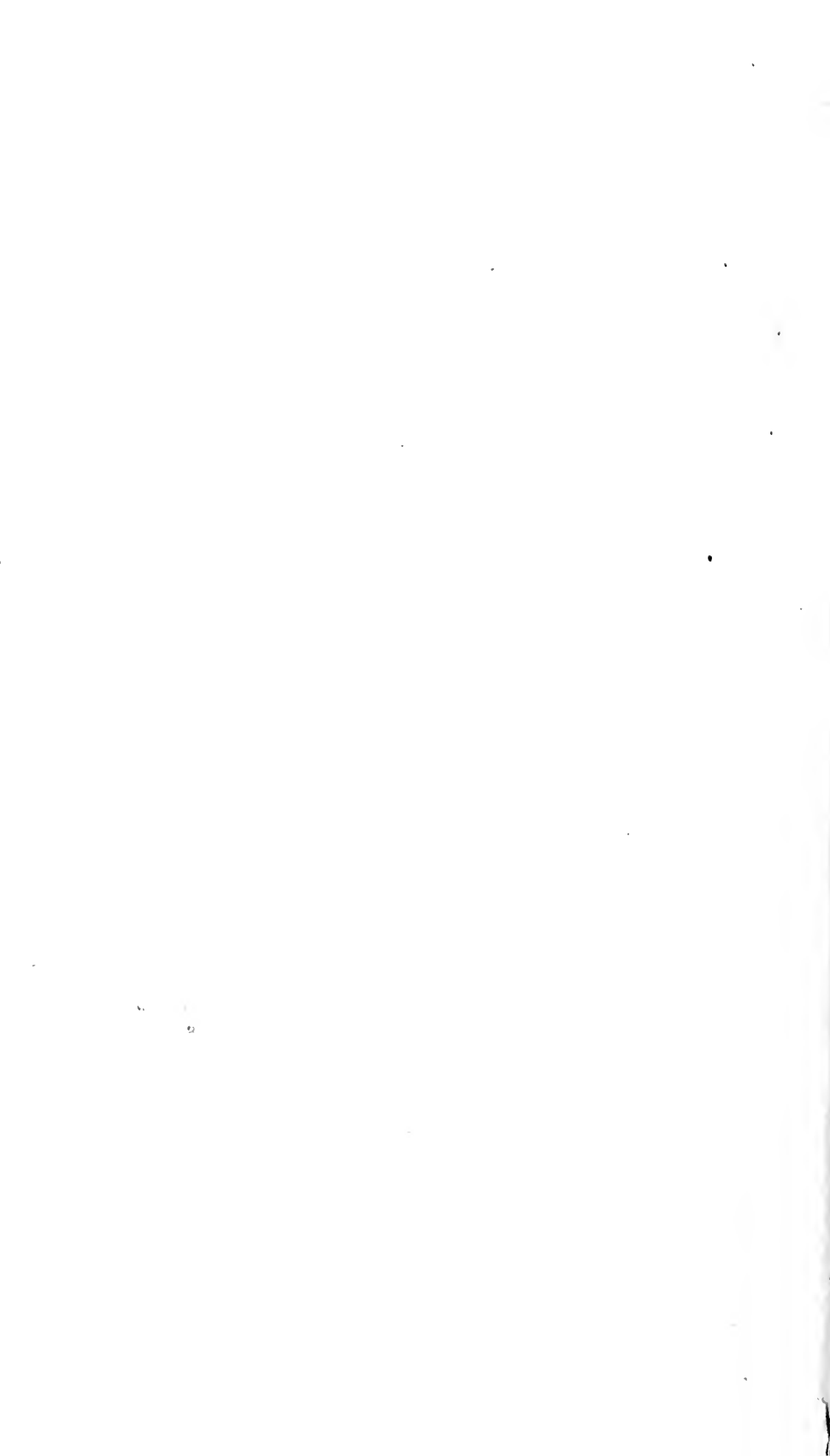




EVENING DRESSES.



WALKING DRESS.



the superiority of the ancients, should consider, that among them they had not a linen shirt, or knew the benefit of a pair of spectacles.

If you are a studious man, be regular in the times of your studious employments. A regular division of time prevents one hour from encroaching upon another.

A handsome man is often vainer than a handsome woman.

When asked to dinner, either

promptly accept the invitation, or give a reason for declining it; but do not make any hesitation, as if you made your acceptance a matter of favour.

In a mixed company let your conversation be guarded; for, without intending it, you may say something which a person present may consider as personal, and for which you may be obliged to make an apology.

(To be concluded in our next.)

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 3.—EVENING DRESSES.

Erect Figure.—A French frock, with demi-traine of black imperial gauze, worn over a slip of white sarsnet or satin; the bottom, bosom, and short sleeve ornamented with a vandyke border of white velvet or thread lace. A white velvet or satin hat, ornamented with two curled ostrich feathers, with a silver or beaded band. White kid gloves and shoes.

Sitting Figure.—An elegant Grecian robe of silver grey crape, worn over a white satin under-dress, ornamented at the feet and down each side of the figure with a light and tasteful border of black bugles. Stomacher of the same, edged with black beads, corresponding with those which finish the bosom and sleeves. Ear-rings, necklace, and bracelets of jet. Hair in waved curls on each side the face, divided in front of the forehead with a full plait, and ornamented with a barrel comb of jet. White satin slippers, with black jet clasps or bugle rosettes. White kid gloves, and fan of silver-frosted crape.

Back-ground Figure.—A robe

of black Venetian velvet, with short Circassian sleeve, gathered in a knot of white beads or pearl; the bosom and stomacher to correspond. Pearl necklace, ear-rings, and bracelets. Belt of white velvet, with mother-of-pearl clasps. Convent veil of white cobweb net, confined in front with a pearl crescent, *à la Diana*. Sandal slippers of white kid. Gloves of the same, and fan of carved ivory.

PLATE 4.—A WALKING DRESS.

A round high morning robe of cambric, with deep full-trimmed collar. A Swedish coat of lead-coloured cloth, or black velvet, trimmed entirely round with swansdown or blue fox fur. A Spanish *pelerine* of the same, fastened in front of the throat with a mother-of-pearl broach; clasps to correspond for the bottom of the waist. A traveller's hat of black or grey velvet, or cloth turned up on the left side with a shell ornament. Half-boots of grey cloth, laced and bound with black velvet. Chinese ridicule of grey or lead-coloured satin, embellished with black medallions and tassels. Gold chain and eye-glass.

PLATE 2.—VIEW OF WHITEHALL-YARD.

PERHAPS no part of the British metropolis has within these few years received greater improvements than the environs of Whitehall; and though they are principally conspicuous at the southern extremity of this former seat of royalty, yet its immediate vicinity to the northward has not been neglected. It is this that is exhibited in the annexed view of Whitehall-Yard, taken from the street opposite to the Horse-Guards, in the center of which the magnificent cupola of St. Paul's appears between the trees to very great advantage.

To the left of the cathedral is seen

the residence of the late Earl of Fife, at present occupied by the Earl of Liverpool: and next to that the habitation of Lady Stewart, the widow of General Sir Charles Stewart. The latter is separated from the house of Mr. Pilkington by a narrow passage leading into Scotland-yard. To the right of St. Paul's appears the Dowager Lady Grantham's, forming part of a row composed of three elegant mansions. The other two, not seen in our engraving, belong to the Hon. Mr. Ward, son of Lord Dudley and Ward, and Michael Angelo Taylor, Esq. M. P. for Ilchester.

PLATE 5.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

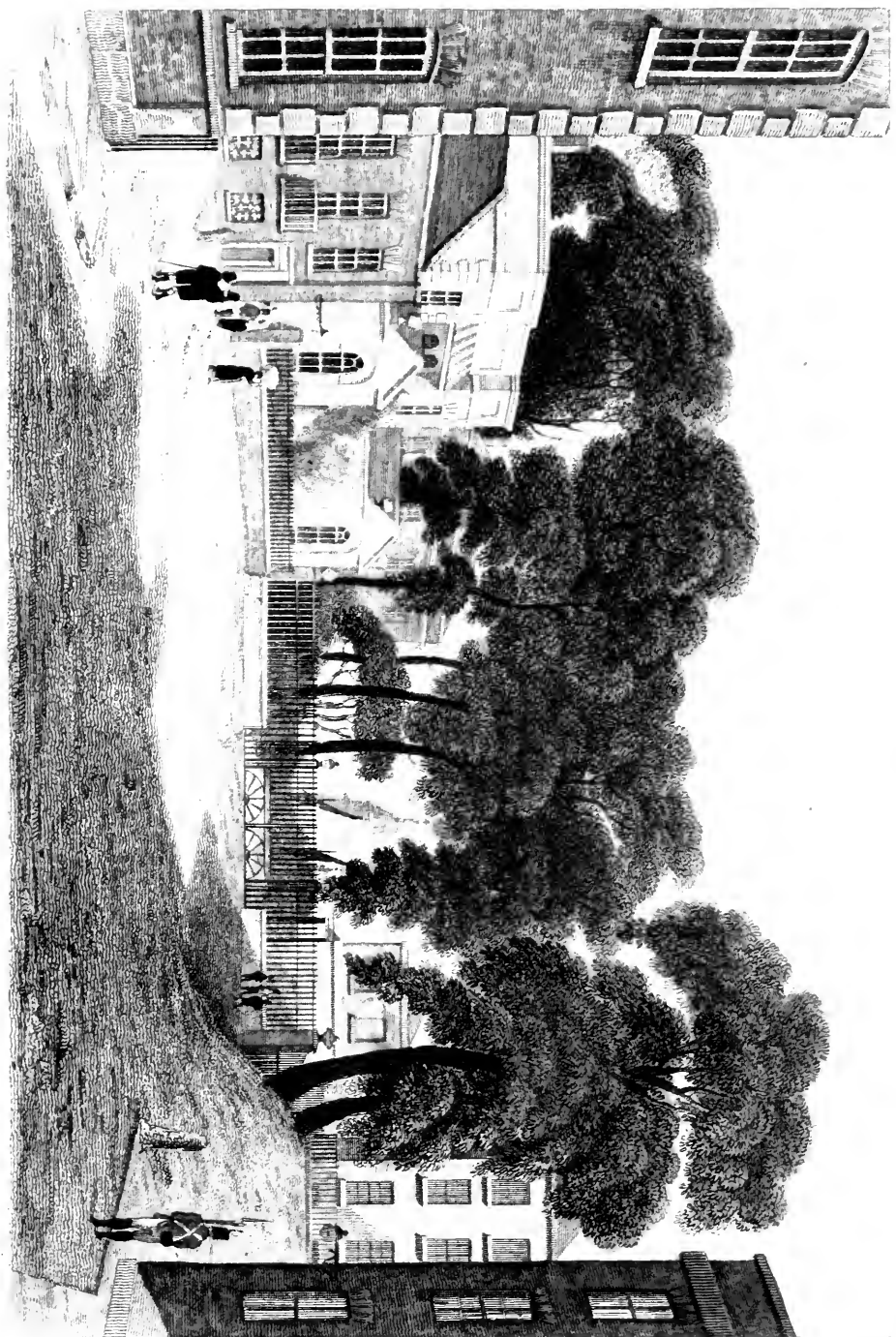
WE are of opinion, that a more elegant article of furniture never graced the drawing-room of a prince, than the circular ottoman, or sofa, represented in the annexed engraving. The frame is made of curious Brazil zebra wood, most beautifully inlaid, and ornamented with brass, *or-molu*, and bronze. The king-wood, rose-wood, or mahogany, would be equally proper, provided the other furniture corresponds. The two swans are carved

out of the solid wood, richly gilded, and shaded with bronze; the seat and back French stuffed, as are also the swans and loose cushion, and covered with damask satin silk, most superbly embroidered, edged, and ornamented. For a bow-window, or a room with a circular end, a more elegant piece of furniture cannot be introduced. This superb article is the production of the manufactory of Morgan and Sander, Catherine-street, Strand.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

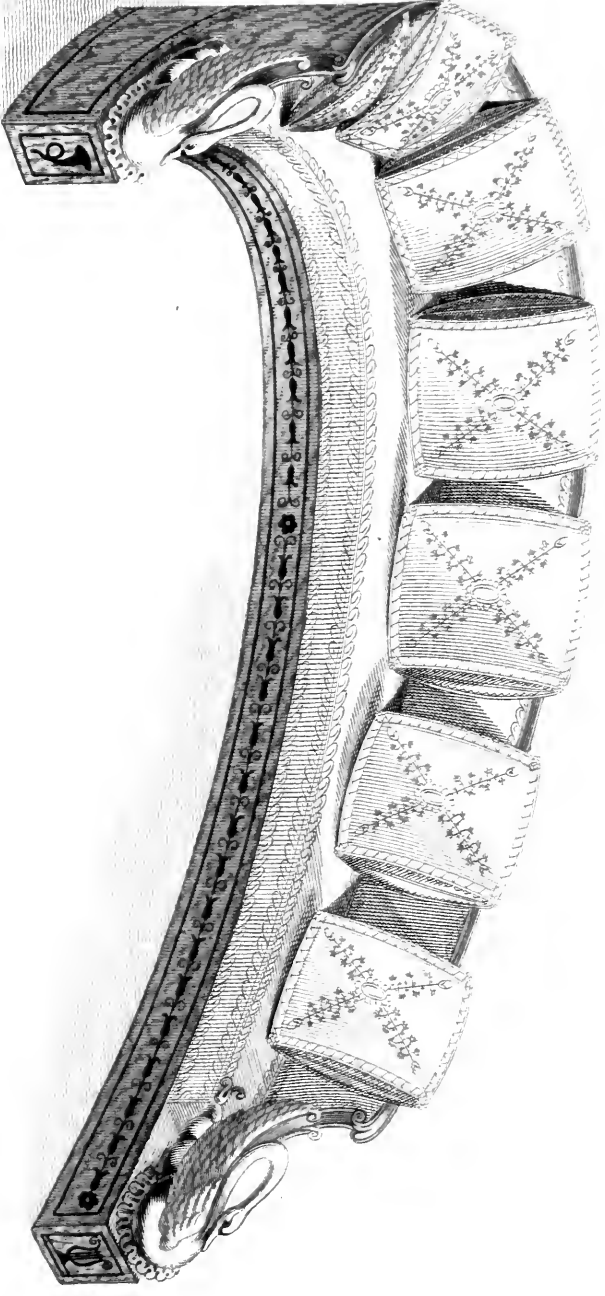
THE situation of Europe has not received any material change during the last month. The confiscating and burning decrees against British produce and manufactures continue to be carried into execution through the whole extent of that portion of the Continent over which the French emperor exercises an absolute controul. The two

great empires of Austria and Russia, which preserve a nominal independence, submit so far to its influence as to concur in what he calls "the continental system," to the extent of laying very high duties on colonial produce, and adopting measures for prohibiting the introduction of British manufactures. Notwithstanding the strong mea-



AN IMPROVED VIEW OF THE GARDENS





IMPERIAL, TURKEY OTTOMAN, OR CIRCULAR SOFA.

tures and violent decrees of the different governments in Europe, men of unquestionable veracity, who are deeply concerned in the commerce of the city of London, assert, that modes have been found of evading those decrees; that, in point of fact, orders are daily received from the Continent for British commodities, and that the risk is not so much increased, or the price of insurance so high, as might be expected. It remains now to be tried, whether Bonaparte's experiment of this year will affect our commerce more than former ones.

There is no event, however, in the history of the present time, which is at all equal in importance to the campaign in Portugal. Europe is most deeply interested in its issue; for if ever the Spanish peninsula, with all its ports and harbours, its population and resources, should be completely absorbed in that wide-spreading gulph of usurped power to which the name of "the Great Empire," and "the Empire of the West," is already given, how is it possible that Austria or Russia could ever preserve their national independence against a power as superior to them in physical force, as in the ability of wielding it? If the peninsula should now sink under the power of France, it would be vain and idle to encourage any farther hopes of the deliverance of Europe. Although Providence, in his inscrutable wisdom, often produces good out of evil, yet if Bonaparte should succeed in his designs against the Spanish peninsula, we must own that we cannot discover, on the whole continent of Europe, a spot of ground for hope to rest upon. But if the war upon the

peninsula is deeply interesting not only to all the nations of Europe, but to every individual who feels for the liberty, the happiness, and advancement of the human race, it is most peculiarly interesting to the people of this country. In the former continental war there were different opinions about the part which justice and policy required us to take; but, in the present contest, there can scarcely be two opinions. We are now engaged in the defence of Portugal, the most ancient of our allies, and which has been long bound to us by commercial connections, which have been of the greatest reciprocal advantage to both countries. There can be no doubt that our honour and our interest behove us to protect that country as far as we are able, and for the last two years we have protected it against the power of France. In defending it, many laurels have been added to the military fame of this country, and France has experienced great defeats and disappointments. In 1803, Junot, beaten at Vimiera, was too happy in being allowed to evacuate the country by the treaty of Cintra. In 1809, Marshal Soult was driven out of Portugal with such loss as made him pay dearly for his invasion; and now, a year after the complete termination of the Austrian war, "the army of Portugal," as it is called by Bonaparte, commanded by Massena, his best and most fortunate general, has been found utterly unable to execute the task assigned it, of driving the English *into the sea*, and planting the French flag upon the forts of Lisbon. As far as relates to the splendour of military achievements, he has done nothing in Por-

tugal to compare with our victory at Busaco, followed by the capture of Coimbra. After reconnoitring the British lines at Torres Vedras early in October, he remained in front of them for a full month without venturing to make any attack; but on the night between the 14th and 15th of November, he retreated from his position, and fell back behind the fortified town of Santarem. His position was too strong for Lord Wellington to attack in the present state of the roads; and since his retreat, he has been joined by the long-expected reinforcements under Generals Drouet and Gardanne, whose forces are said to amount to 20,000 men.

We conceive that now that the winter's rains have suspended for a time the operations of the two contending armies, and terminated, in a manner, the campaign of 1810, it is the most proper time to offer a few observations on the result of that campaign, as well as on the hopes which may be entertained respecting the next. We think that it cannot be denied, that the hopes of France have been disappointed in this campaign. Not to revert again to the battle of Busaco, where Massena evidently failed in his attack, and was repulsed, the reason which he himself stated for leaving his sick and wounded, without sufficient protection, at Coimbra, was, that it was the primary and grand object of the invasion of Portugal, to force the English to re-embark. In this primary and grand object he has failed; the British troops are now much more numerous than they were then, and the position which they took for the defence of Lisbon, he did not venture to attack. The

conquest of Portugal, which Massena expected to have made by a *coup de main*, is rendered now extremely doubtful; and, from these considerations, every candid man must allow, that the campaign of 1810 in Portugal, has been a disappointment to the expectations of Bonaparte. On the other hand, we have to boast of a victory in the field, without any reverse to balance it. We have shewn to Portugal, as well as to France, that Lisbon is not to be carried by a *coup de main*; and by our defence of the positions of Busaco and Torres Vedras, we have given the Portuguese a confidence in themselves, and in our support, which they never had before. By the events of this campaign, Massena finds himself much farther from his object than he conceived himself to be at the commencement; and the confidence of the Portuguese in the possibility of their country being defended, is much increased. Considering these circumstances, we are entitled to say, that the general result of the campaign has been favourable to the allies, and unfavourable to France. As to the hopes which may be formed for the ensuing campaign, we must observe, first, that if Massena has received a reinforcement of 20,000 men, Lord Wellington has, including Romana's force, received still greater reinforcements during the same time; and he speaks with the utmost confidence of being able to maintain his old position against any force that Massena can bring against him. The writers of the desponding class are always stating the immense reinforcements which Bonaparte can send to his armies in Spain and Portugal. In point of

fact, however, these reinforcements arrive but slowly. France has, it is very true, great armies, but then she has many ways of employing them. Armies will be necessary on all the coasts of the Continent, to carry into effect his anti-commercial decrees. He has always hitherto conceived it necessary to keep armies in the heart of Germany, to maintain his power on the Continent, and Spain continues to occupy a considerable portion of his troops. Against the reinforcements which we are told he can send, we must place the increasing number and efficiency of the Portuguese militia and *ordonanza*, under Silveira and their native generals, who have evinced equal enterprize and patriotism. We have also to calculate on increased exertions on the part of Spain, both from the vigour and popularity of the Cortes, and from the great diversion we are making in her favour, by occupying so large a French army in Portugal. From these considerations, we think we may look without dread to the approaching campaign.

Russia has, upon the whole, been successful in her war against Turkey, and is said to be now occupied in negotiating an advantageous peace with that power.

Sweden has been forced by Bonaparte to declare war with this country, against which she had no cause of complaint. While that unfortunate kingdom has been obliged to adopt Bernadotte as its future sovereign, and to declare war against a power from whom it had experienced nothing but friendship, its lawful monarch, Gustavus Adolphus, has come to England (the only refuge from tyranny), un-

der the name of Count Gottorp. Another distinguished exile has also lately arrived in this country. Lucien Bonaparte, who has so often refused to be a king, was not permitted by his vindictive brother to live in peace as a private person. He is treated in this country by our government with distinction as a prisoner of war.

The president of the United States has considered the declaration of Bonaparte as a sufficient revocation of the Berlin and Milan decrees, and the non-intercourse act is to be renewed against this country, if the orders in council are not revoked by the 2d of February. Whether in the present state of our domestic politics, that event is probable or not, we have no means of judging.

The whole continent of Spanish America is now torn into two parties, who have proceeded to open war. The Caraccas and Buenos Ayres declare for governments independent of Spain, while Mexico and Monte Video are for retaining the old connection with the mother country. Chili and Peru appear undetermined as to the course they shall pursue. At Quito a most dreadful massacre has been committed by the troops on the population of that city, which embraced the principles of Buenos Ayres and the Caraccas. This outrage has exasperated the American party to the highest degree against the old Spaniards, and they are raising armies to revenge it. On the other hand, they also shew but little moderation in their success, as they have evinced by the execution of Liniers, to whom they were so much indebted for the defence of Buenos Ayres.

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, 1810.

Acute Diseases.—Fever, 4....Scarlet fever and sore throat, 5....Inflammatory sore throat, 3....Catarrhal fever, 6....Acute rheumatism, 1....Peripneumony, 2....Acute diseases of infants, 6.

Chronic diseases.—Pulmonary consumption, 4....Scrofula, 2....Cough and dyspnoea, 32....Pleurodyne, 6....Chronic rheumatism, 3....Rheumatic gout, 2....Lumbago and sciatica, 5....Head-ach and vertigo, 7....Gastrodynia, 2....Colic, 2....Dyspepsia, 3....Diarrhoea, 2....Dysentery, 3....Palsy, 3....Dropsy, 4....Asthenia, 5....Hæmaturæa, 1....Worms, 2....Cutaneous diseases, 4....Female complaints, 11.

Scarlet fever and sore throat continue with considerable frequency. Some cases of fever also have occurred; and of these, three assumed the typhoid character. One of these patients died, the physician not being called in till towards the termination of the complaint. It commenced in a way which is not very uncommon. The patient, a young gentleman, was attacked with a simple catarrh, and afterwards with cough, to which he paid little attention; but remaining in a weak state, with some degree of fever, apprehension was excited. The fever continued, and gradually assumed a worse form.

I first saw the patient about three weeks after his illness commenced. The fever was high, pulse extremely rapid, cheeks flushed with heat, delirium wild: he obtained little sleep, and had to contend with diarrhoea and a troublesome cough. He often refused to take medicines, al-

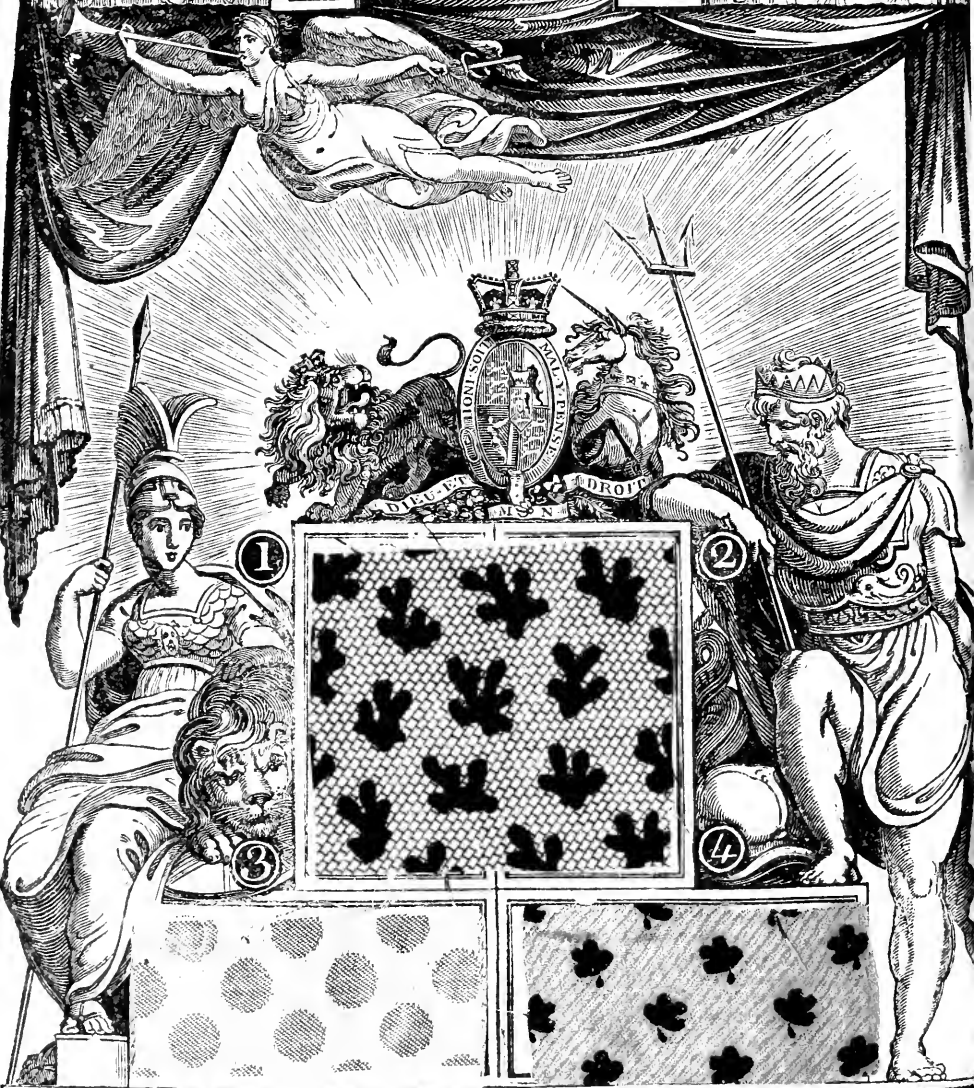
though he submitted to have his head shaved and blistered. He became sensible three days before the fatal close, but the pulse was never under 160, and his increasing debility permitted no expectation of a favourable event.

The other cases recovered; and one of them, a lady of a very delicate constitution, irritable feelings, and superior mind, under the most unfavourable circumstances. I saw her about five days after the fever commenced, but she had been indisposed for two or three weeks before. She was restless and delirious, the pulse was extremely quick and feeble, skin hot, tongue much furred and of very dark colour, thirst urgent, the alvine excretion frequent and of very bad appearance; in short, every symptom was threatening. In this state she was supported by constant attention, and medicinal regimen strictly adhered to for upwards of a week, her pulse being at times scarcely to be counted, from its exceeding frequency; and occasionally she was affected with a degree of fainting so nearly approximating to death, that, for some seconds, no pulsation of the heart could be perceived. Her recovery was slow; and the frequency of the pulse, and occasional delirium, remained when every other symptom of fever had subsided. Great and immediate relief was constantly afforded by the application of cold water, alcohol, and vinegar to the head; and in medicine, acids secured the most beneficial. In this case, the thread of life was spun so extremely fine, that the slightest shock would have severed it; in other words, the smallest error in practice or in regimen would have been fatal.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE warm open weather through the early part of last month has had the most favourable effect on the young wheats, which appear throughout the wheat coun-

ties in the most promising state. A larger breadth has been sown than can be recollected for many years. The wheat crop of last year packed close in the barn, but



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R. Ackermann, 101, Strand, London.

yields most abundantly to the acre, where it was not injured by the frost.

Barley has come more freely to market since the season has made a demand for the straw. The sample is strong and rough, but yields abundantly.

Oats, from the same cause, are also lower in price.

The new beans are not much in demand at this season, except those that are grown with peas for hog feed; these

yield a full crop, and are lower in price.

The early sown winter tares are very promising, and the latter ones are making a rapid progress for the season.

The open weather has kept the cattle in the pastures to a late period, highly favourable to the scarcity of winter food.

The turnip crops have, from the same cause, been well husbanded.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

Nos. 1 and 2. A printed cotton, lace pattern, particularly adapted for half-mourning dresses. From the elegance of the pattern, we presume that it is likely to become a favourite article with our fashionable females for morning or domestic wear. It is furnished by Churchill and Blomfield, 33, King-street, Cheapside.

No. 3. A silver grey embossed satin, particularly adapted for slight mourning. With robes of this article every order of black trimming, and bugle or jet ornaments, are consistent. The robe should be constructed plain, with a short Gre-

cian sleeve and demi-traine, the robe sitting close to the bust. Furnished by Messrs. Cooper's, Pall-Mall.

No. 4. A grey and black imperial cambric, calculated for the intermediate or morning costume. The Flemish jacket, and simple round gown, with antique stomacher and sleeve, each trimmed or ornamented with black velvet, and trimmed round the throat and cuffs with full plaitings of black net, or black vandyke lace, are the most tasteful habits we have seen of this material. It may be procured at Messrs. Smith's, 43, Tavistock-street, Covent-Garden.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

BANKRUPTS.

(Solicitors' Names between Parentheses.)

ACTON R. Manchester, corn-factor (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton Buildings)

Allen A. C. Ironmonger lane, merchant (Jones and Green, Salisbury square)

Allen W. Radpole, Dorset, innholder (Alexander, Lincoln's Inn)

Amer R. New street, Dock head, Surrey, callenderer (Monrey, Wood street, Cheapside)

Ashton R. Bideford, Devon, linen-draper (Jenkins, James, and Abbott, New Inn)

Atkins R. Finsbury square, merchant (Swain, Stevens, and Naples, Old Jewry)

Attree H. R. Brighton, undertaker (Ellis, Hatton Garden)

Avern E. Penley Green, Warwick, corn-factor (Baxters and Martin, Furnival's Inn)

Baily S. and G. Maguire, Fore street, ironmongers (Clarke and Richards, Chancery lane)

Bainbridge W. W. Fletcher, and J. Barber, Barnes, Surrey, soap-manufacturers (Bennet, Dean's court, Doctors' Commons)

Ball J. Westbury on Trym, Gloucester, shop-keeper (James, Gray's Inn square)

Ball W. Budge row, warehouseman (Adams, Old Jewry)

Barchard W. Edmonton, underwriter (Wadson, Barlow, and Grosvenor, Austin Friars)

Barker J. Sedgley, Stafford, ironmonger (Johnston, Temple)

Bazley A. Okehampton, Devon, grocer (Anstice and Cox, Temple)

Beardley W. Belper, Derby, innkeeper (Vickers, Derby)

Beech R. Market street, Herts, straw-plat-dealer (Deuton and Barker, Gray's Inn square)

Bennett J. and R. Hatchman, Deuham Springs, Lancaster, calico-printers (Ellis, Chancery lane)

Bennett S. Bath, upholsterer (Highmore, Bush lane, Cannon street)

Berry G. Barnsley, York, linen-manufacturer (Wilson, Greville street, Hatton Garden)

Billington J. Cowbridge, Stafford, potter (Barber, Fetter lane)

- Eynon E. Fenchurch street, hardwareman
 (Judkin, Clifford's Inn
 Birch J. sen. and jun. Manchester, cotton-
 merchants (Couper and Lowe, Southampton
 Buildings
 Bird T. Manchester, cotton-merchant (Wil-
 lis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court
 Blatchford E. Denmark street, St. George's
 in the East, victualler (Wiltshire, Bolton, and
 West, Old Broad street
 Blurton W. Caverswall, Stafford, dealer and
 chapman (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke,
 Warnford court
 Boone J. Piccadilly, hat-haberdaasher (Bir-
 kett, Bond court, Wallbrook
 Bound J. Manchester, dealer and chapman
 (Milne and Parry, Temple
 Bradley A. Strand, umbrella-maker (May-
 hew, Symond's Inn
 Bramley J. Essex Wharf, Strand, coal-mer-
 chant (Kearsey and Spurr, Bishopsgate street
 Bray R. Brighton, timber-merchant (Ellis,
 Hatton Garden
 Brewerton J. Oxford, dealer (Pugh, Bern-
 ard street, Russell square
 Brix R. Knightsbridge, cabinet-maker (Ro-
 gers, Frith street, Soho
 Brook J. Stow-market, Suffolk, cabinet-ma-
 ker (Marriott, Stow-upland, Suffolk
 Brown J. Carlisle, and M. Brown, jun. Pet-
 terral Green, Cumberland, manufacturers
 (Birkett, Bond court, Wallbrook
 Brown P. Paul street, Finsbury square, bak-
 er (Luckett, Wilson street, Finsbury square
 Browne S. Derby, architect (Kinderly,
 Long, and Ince, Gray's Inn
 Buckler A. Basinghall street, factor (Ne-
 thersole and Portal, Essex street, Strand
 Butler E. Buckingham, plumber (Rogers,
 Frith street, Soho
 Caley J. Liverpool, sail-maker (Blackstock,
 Temple
 Carey E. M. Liverpool, merchant (Windle,
 John street, Bedford row
 Carter J. Poplar, slop-seller (Fryer, Hol-
 born court, Gray's Inn
 Chambers E. Watlington, Kent, shop-
 keeper (Debary, Derby, and Scudamore, Tem-
 ple
 Chatfield G. Westbourne, Sussex, fell-mou-
 ger (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New
 Inn
 Cheshire J. and J. Johnson, gun-barrel ma-
 kers (Devon and Tooke, Gray's Inn square
 Chetham R. Stockport, check-manufacturer
 (Hewitt and Kirk, Manchester
 Child R. Darlington, Durham, fell-monger
 (Wharton and Dyke, Temple
 Clay J. formerly of Hull, late of Gotten-
 burgh, Sweden, merchant (Martin, Hull
 Clemmons J. and C. Price, Pickett street,
 chess-mongers (Gregson and Dixon, Angel
 court, Throgmorton street
 Clifford J. Fulneck, York, and J. Jackson,
 Queen street, Cheapside, merchants (Atkin-
 son and Barlow, Leeds
 Cole T. Woodbridge, Suffolk, butcher
 (James, Bucklersbury
 Collins E. St. Mary Axe, boot and shoe-ma-
 ker (Recks, Wellesloe square
 Cooke J. C. Brighton, confectioner (Palmer,
 Loughy street
 Cooke J. Middle street, Cloth-fair, wine-
 merchant (Jones and Green, Salisbury square
 Cope J. Newcastle, Stafford, mercer (Wil-
 son, Temple
 Cornford T. and G. Miford lane, Strand,
 coal-merchants (Teamlale, Merchant Tailors'
 Hall, Threadneedle street
 Cowell R. Smithfield Bass, salesman (Syd-
 dall, Amersgate street
 Crawford T. and W. Poplar, stone-masons
 (Pinchett, Great Prescott street
 Crawley H. Bristol, rectifier (Heelis, Sta-
 ple's Inn
 Crowder W. Aldermanbury Postern, brick-
 layer (Hussey, Furnival's Inn
 Dagnall T. Liverpool, comb-maker (Black-
 stock, Temple
 Danks T. sen. Oldbury, Salop, victualler
 (Anstice and Cox, Inner Temple
 Davy J. and M. Bread street, merchants
 (Sarel, Surrey street, Strand
 Dick H. Gosport, navy and prize-agent
 (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn
 Dick Q. and J. Finsbury square, merchants
 (Wadson, Barlow, and Grosvenor, Austin
 Friars
 Dixon H. Manchester, joiner (Lovell, Hol-
 born court, Gray's Inn
 Dorrell W. Colchester, plumber and glazier
 (Luckett, Wilson street, Finsbury square
 Donbavaud B. Warrington, Lancaster, cot-
 ton-manufacturer (Claughton and Fitchett,
 Warrington
 Dudley N. Brighton, vintner (Ellis, Hat-
 ton Garden
 Earham R. and R. Marsden, Clithero,
 Lancaster (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke,
 Warnford court
 Eastman T. Clement's lane, London, mer-
 chant (Pasmore, Warnford court
 Easton J. New Sarum, Wilts, bookseller
 (Luxmore, Red Lion square
 Edwards J. Liverpool, merchant (Windle,
 John street, Bedford row
 Epps F. Sevenoaks, ironmonger (Mowbray,
 Bankside, Southwark
 Errington T. and C. Bowstead, Wood street,
 Cheapside, warehousemen (Annesley and
 Bennett, Angel court, Throgmorton street
 Fawcett W. Liverpool, merchant (Windle,
 John street, Bedford row
 Flint J. and A. jun. Glutton Mill, Stafford,
 cotton-spinners (Cooper and Lowe, Southamp-
 ton Buildings
 Folen J. Chester, linen-draper (Philpot
 and Stone, Temple
 Fry Z. Canterbury, woolstapler (Osbalde-
 ton, Little Tower street
 Fulcher T. R. Sherbourne lane, merchant
 (Lee and Cort, Three Crowns court, South-
 wark
 Gilbert H. and W. Sanders, Brixham, De-
 von, merchants (Luxmore, Red Lion square
 Gillow J. Preston, Lancaster, grocer (Wi-
 glesworth, Gray's Inn square
 Godshall C. Royal Exchange, etc and por-
 ter-merchant (Caton and Brunell, Aldersgate
 street
 Goff M. Wandsworth, millwright (Jupp,
 Carpenters' Hall, London Wall
 Gosling S. Mark lane, merchant (Palmer,
 Tomlinson, and Thomson, Coptall court

Gowland S. Commercial road, shoemaker (Dixon, Allen, and Best, Paternoster row
 Grace J. Botolph lane, broker (Gale and Son, Bedford street, Bedford row
 Gray, J. Nelson Terrace, City road (Jesse, Furnival's Inn
 Grace G. Soho, tailor (Gray, Temple
 Greg J. Charles street, Hampstead road, baker (Ficker, Bartlett's buildings, Holborn
 Gresty R. Manchester, victualler (Wiglesworth, Gray's Inn
 Hart W. Fulham, cloth-dresser (Kinsey, Furnival's Inn
 Haswell A. Haymarket, army-recoutrement-maker (Mills and Robinson, Parliament street
 Hawkhead R. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer (Heslop, Manchester
 Henderson J. and A. Neilson, Mitre court, Milk street, merchants (Bugg and Tarr, Aldermanbury
 Kentsch J. Holborn, haberdasher (Rosser, Red Lion square
 Hewson D. Wigton, and J. Barnes, Little Bampton, Cumberland, manufacturers (Batye, Chancery lane
 Hiams H. Woller's Place, Lambeth road, merchant (Wilde, Castle street, Falcon square
 Higgins W. Great St. Helen's, London, wine-merchant (Gregson and Dixon, Angel court, Throgmorton street
 Highbett J. Trimsaran, Carmarthen, coal-merchant (Robbins and Tomkyns, Lincoln's Inn
 Hill T. Brighton, cabinet-maker (Pike, Air street, Piccadilly
 Hill C. Cirencester, Gloucester, salt-merchant (James, Gray's Inn square
 Hills B. Enfield, linen-draper (Waroe, Old Bond street
 Hooper W. Ringwood, Hants; scrivener (Emley, Temple
 Hoffaud S. and T. S. Williams, Liverpool, merchants (Blackstock, Temple
 Hopkins T. Cross-hall, Morley, York, merchant (Evans, Hutton Garden
 Hoskin R. Croydon, linen-draper (Tucker, Bartlett's buildings
 Houlding J. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row
 Hudtwalcker H. Langbourn Chambers, Fenchurch street, merchant (Chapman and Stevens, St. Mildred's court, Poultry
 Hughes T. Ludgate street, bookseller (Shepperd, Bartlett's buildings
 Hume J. Bath, bookseller (Highmore, Bush lane, Cannon street
 Huntsman M. and A. Louth, Lincoln, milliners (Barber, Gray's Inn square
 Hurwood W. Ballingdon, Essex, millwright, (Anstice and Cox, Temple
 Irwin J. Church court, Clement's lane, merchant (Gatty and Hadden, Angel court, Throgmorton street
 Jackson G. Tottenham Court road, oil and colourman (Nind, Throgmorton street
 Jaques J. Holborn, composition-manufacturer (Williamson and Rimmer, Clifford's Inn
 Johnson R. Laue End, Stafford, earthenware-manufacturer (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court
 Johnson T. late of Lisson Grove, Paddington; but now in the Fleet Prison, sloop-seller (Gale and Son, Bedford street, Bedford row

Jones J. Hastings, linen-draper (Osbaldeston, Little Tower street
 Kearsley J. Fleet street, bookseller (Coote, Austin Friars
 Keene A. Bath, bookseller (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row, London
 Kendall T. G. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row
 Leough J. King street, St. James's, tailor (Evans, Hatton Garden
 Kernot J. Bear street, Leicester Fields, druggist (Hindman, Dyer's court, Aldermanbury
 Kerry R. Bucklersbury, warehouseman (Edge, Inner Temple
 King R. F. Gracechurch street, tobacconist (Fisher, Broad street, Cheapside
 Kirk W. and W. Broughton, Leeds, York, merchants (Sykes and Knowles, New Inn
 Lambert G. and T. Francis, Mile End road, coach-makers (West, Red Lion street, Wapping
 Lane W. Manchester, victualler (Hurd, Temple
 Leaver G. Haddenham, Bucks, carrier (Rose and Munnings, Gray's Inn
 Lecky H. and C. Bush, Old Jewry, merchants (Reeks, Wellclose square
 Legassecke W. Deptford, butcher (Nelson and Wrentmore, King's road, Chelsea
 Lemaine J. Mary le bone street, Piccadilly, victualler (Bellamy, Clifford's Inn
 Leo C. Dowgate Hill, merchant (Adams, Old Jewry
 Littlewood J. Mortimer street, Mary le bone, butcher (Jennings and Collier, Cary street
 Maddock W. Liverpool, soap-boiler (Atkinson, Wildes, and Mackarell Chancery lane
 Maneur H. Maiden lane, laceman (Paterson, Old Broad street
 McCamley P. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row
 Meeson E. Aldermanbury, linen-draper (Chipebase and Norris, Bucklersbury
 Millard F. and J. Lee, Size lane, London (Clarke and Richards, Chancery lane
 Miller W. jun. Liverpool, tailor (Winille, John street, Bedford row
 Miller W. Bath, grocer (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row
 Moore J. Tettenhall, Stafford, horse-dealer (Coleman, Ishington
 Mullett D. Hammersmith, straw-hat-manufacturer (Castle, Furnival's Inn
 Mumford T. and J. Skeene, Greenwich, timber-merchants (Pearson, Temple
 Muston W. Chalfont, St. Peter's, Bucks, dealer in plate glass (Scott, St. Mildred's court, Poultry
 Nathan M. Goulstone street, Whitechapel, tailor (Wilde and Knight, Falcon square
 Nelson W. C. Fetter lane, tavern-keeper (Taylor, Fore street
 Newsom W. Bristol, innholder (Sweet and Stokes, Temple
 Nixon R. Manchester, warehouseman (Swale and Heelis, Staple's Inn
 Oates F. Rotherhithe, mariner [Kirkham and Co. Shorter's court, Throgmorton street
 Orrell J. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer [Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford ct.
 Ouston J. Sculcoates, York, grocer [Rosser and Son, Bartlett's buildings

- Owen T. sea. Topsham, Devon, shipwright
[Collett, Wimborne, and Collett, Chancery lane
- Papps J. Beckington, Somerset, dyer [Evans, Hatton Garden
- Parkes R. Birmingham, carrier [Constable, Symond's Inn
- Parsons J. Sawbridgeworth, Herts, dealer [Adams, Old Jewry
- Pearse W. C. Newton Abbot, Devon, linen-draper [Fairbank, Staple's Inn, London
- Pearson J. Denholme, York, worsted-spinner [Blakelock and Makinson, Temple
- Peck S. Gravesend, painter [Reardon and Davis, Corbet court, Gracechurch street
- Penford J. Ringwood, Hants, mealman [Roe, Inner Temple
- Phelps W. Worcester, baker [Price, Worcester
- Phillips W. Brighton, builder [Wilde and Knight, Castle street, Falcon square
- Pillbeam W. Worth, Sussex, millwright [Townshend, Southwark
- Polglase J. Bristol, merchant [James, Gray's Inn square
- Pollard W. sea. and jun. Bristol, merchants [Jenkins, James, and Abbott, New Inn
- Price C. Strand, umbrella-maker [Gregson and Dixon, Angel court, Throgmorton street
- Ragg R. Hull, merchant [Egerton, Gray's Inn square
- Randall T. Oxford, linen-draper [Chipchase and Norris, Becklersbury
- Raine J. Woodburn court, Bloomsbury, broker [Martin, Vintner's Hall, Upper Thames street
- Rawling R. Plymouth Dock, grocer [Collett, Wimborne, and Collett, Chancery lane
- Richardson T. Southbersted, Sussex, brewer [Few and Ashmore, Henrietta street, Covent Garden
- Roberts A. Nantwich, Chester, innkeeper [Knight, Liverpool
- Robertson J. and J. Stein, Lawrence Pountney hill, merchants [Lane, Laurence Pountney hill
- Robinou R. Cleckheaton, York, grocer [Wigglesworth, Gray's Inn
- Robinson J. and C. Liverpool, merchants [Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings
- Rogers J. Strand, and T. Thomas, Charterhouse square [Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street, Cheapside
- Roved M. Mitcham, corn and coal-merchant [Nettlefield, Norfolk street, Strand
- Salter T. Ottery St. Mary, Devon, carrier [Warry, New Inn
- Samson A. and I. Crutched Friars, merchants [Newcomb, Vine street, Piccadilly
- Sargent J. Trowbridge, Wilts, clothier [Debarry, Derby, and Scudamore, Inner Temple
- Shearcraft J. Gloucester street, Queen square, tailor (Wilson, Clisholme, and Munday, Lincoln's Inn Fields
- Sherfield J. Oxford, draper and tailor [Kearsey and Spurr, Bishopsgate Street Within
- Shipp J. Walcot, Somerset, carpenter [Jenkins, James, and Abbott, New Inn
- Showell S. China Terrace, Lambeth, music-seller [Anstice and Cox, Temple
- Shufflebottom J. Liverpool, ale and earthenware-dealer [Forest, Liverpool
- Simeon, Saint Ange, Bristol, lace-merchant [Bourdillon and Hewitt, Friday street, Cheapside
- Smets G. Southmoulton street, merchant [Woodmeston, Hoxton
- Smith G. High Beech, Essex, victualler [Sandford, Staple's Inn
- Smith J. H. Bristol, linen-draper [Bigg, Hatton Garden
- Spencer W. W. Leicester, hosier [Taylor, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane
- Spurrier W. A. Bristol, mercer [Kibblewhite, Rowland, and Robinson, Gray's Inn Place
- Stinchcombe W. Bristol, cabinet-maker [James, Gray's Inn square
- Strong W. Bath, sailer [Franks, Bloomsbury
- Sutton M. Tottenham Court road, baker [Evans, Kennington Cross
- Sykes T. and W. baker, Leeds, York, dyers [Blakelock and Makinson, Temple
- Taylor T. Dover street, Essex, miller [Cutting, Bartlett's buildings, Holborn
- Taylor T. Bilston, Stafford, liquor-merchant [Egerton, Gray's Inn square
- Thomas H. Hull, merchant [Warrant and Wood, Castle street, Budge row
- Tippling R. and G. Fleming, Holden Clough, York, calico-printers [Hard, Temple
- Travis R. Manchester, silversmith [Edge, Inner Temple
- Tucker M. Exeter, dyer [Collett, Wimborne, and Collett, Chancery lane
- Tyson D. Liverpool, merchant [Chambre, Chapel street, Bedford row
- Veale O. and R. Parsons, Barnstaple, Devon, brandy-merchants [James, Gray's Inn
- Waterhouse J. Leather lane, Holborn, upholsterer [Greenhill, Gray's Inn square
- Watmough J. Liverpool, ironmonger [Windle, John street, Bedford row
- Webb T. Walcot, Somerset, cabinet-maker [Nethersole and Portal, Essex street, Strand
- Weddell J. G. Fen court, Fenchurch street, corn-factor [Gregson and Dixon, Angel court, Throgmorton street
- Westall W. Mount street, Whitechapel, yeast-merchant [Hannam, Covent garden
- Wildcy J. Cheltenham, horse-dealer [Vizard and Hutchinson, Lincoln's Inn
- Wildgoose C. Gloucester, coal-merchant [Whitcombe and King, Serjeant's Inn
- Willats J. Gracechurch street, hardware-man [Wilde, Castle street, Falcon square
- Williams R. H. T. and M. Wilson, Liverpool, merchants [Clayton, Scott, and Blamoor, Lincoln's Inn
- Willis G. Bath, upholsterer [Smith, Hatton-garden
- Willis E. Stroud, Gloucester, draper [Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row
- Wilson M. Fenchurch street, merchant [Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry
- Wood W. Framwellgate, Durham, muslin-manufacturer [Raine, Temple
- Wood J. and A. S. Stubbs, Bolton le Moors, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers [Windle, John street, Bedford row
- Woodhouse W. Noble street, Falcon square, victualler [Winds, Son, and Hottoway, Southampton buildings
- Woolcot W. Wandsworth road, Surrey, builder [Sarel, Surrey street, Strand

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Dec. 3 to 8.

TOTAL, 6,679 quarters.—Average, 91s. 8d. per quarter, or 2s. 10½d. per quarter higher than last return

Return of Flour from Dec. 8 to 14.

TOTAL, 15,934 sacks.—Average, 84s. 8½d. per sack, or 0s. od. per sack lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, Dec. 8.

	s	d	s	d
Wheat	98	7	45	0
Barley	51	11	27	11
Oats				
Beans				
Pease				

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	bushel	per	s.	s.
Wheat, white	70	80	94	Taves,	6	7
red	69	75	90	Tunip	32	35
foreign	69	72	90	Mustard	14	15
Barley, English	23	34	40	Mustard, brown	9	11
biact	56	65	78	Canary, per qr.	76	86
Oats, Feed	24	27	29	Brussel	44	46
Tricaland	26	30	32	Lansed	75	82
Poison	24	34	36	Claver, red,	50	54
Potatoe	32	35	38	per cat	50	56
Foreign	48	52	60	white	48	53
Beans, Pigeon	40	41	50	foreign,	54	60
Horse	40	44	62	red	50	56
Pease, Botling	40	53	62	white	59	66
Grey	45	43	54	Trefol	28	30
Flour, per sack	83	—	—	Caraway	44	48
—Seconds	75	80	—	Coriander	30	33
—Scotch	70	76	—			

American Flour—s a s (nominal) per barrel of 190lbs.
 Rapeseed, per last - - - £50 a 55, a -
 Lansed Oil Cakes, per thousand £15 10s. a 16.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

COFFEE, Bonded.

	s	d	s	d
Muscovade, fine	74	a	80	
good	70	a	69	
ordinary	67	a	63	
East India, white	76	a	84	
yellow	70	a	75	
brown	76	a	75	
TRIAGE	30	a	50	
MOLASSES, 34s. 6d. a—s. 6d.				
Fine	75	a	85	
Good	69	a	74	
Ordinary	40	a	59	
Triage	20	a	39	
MOCHA	300	a	600	
Board	99	a	120	
St. Domingo	60	a	70	
Java	90	a	100	
Trinidad and	70	a	83	
Plantation	65	a	80	

REFINED SUGAR.

	s	d	s	d
Jamaica	75	a	85	
Good	69	a	74	
Ordinary	40	a	59	
Triage	20	a	39	
MOCHA	300	a	600	
Board	99	a	120	
St. Domingo	60	a	70	
Java	90	a	100	
Trinidad and	70	a	83	
Plantation	65	a	80	

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

	s	d	s	d
Jamaica, white	82	a	200	
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80	
black	70	a	75	
Cinnamon	10	a	11	
Mace	36	a	42	
Pepp, white	5	a	3	
black	2	a	5	
Pimento	2	a	0	

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 46s. 4d.

Sugars have been flat this month, and may be bought 2s. per cwt. cheaper. Rice has been a little in demand, at an advance of 1s. per cwt.

HOOPS in the Borough.

	£	s	£	s	£	s
Bags	0	18	a	7	15	6
Kent	5	15	a	6	12	6
Sussex	0	0	a	0	0	0
Essex	0	0	a	0	0	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	Not.	Wheat, Barley,	Oats,	Beans,	Pease
Maldstone	14	81	96	49	40
Lincoln	15	70	98	36	43
Canterbury	15	—	—	—	—
Lewes	15	—	—	—	—
Chesterfield	15	60	104	18	50
Ashborne	15	82	108	15	48
Lynn	18	70	86	32	42
Gainsboro'	19	80	84	36	40
Louth	19	75	98	32	46
Saulwich	19	88	94	42	47
Newark	19	82	93	40	47
Uppingham	20	84	110	28	38
Newbury	20	99	108	14	42
Devizes	15	88	105	11	41
Reading	15	94	116	30	46
Swasca	15	80	102	14	43
Henley	11	100	114	16	42
Maidenhead	11	88	—	—	—
Salisbury	11	88	—	—	—
Perrith	15	90	100	19	43
Hull	15	90	100	19	43
Basingstoke	15	90	100	19	43
Wakfield	15	94	112	10	44
Andover	15	94	112	10	44
Warrminster	15	94	112	10	44

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d	s	d	s	d
Brandy, Cogn.	8	9	a	9	C	Mol. Spirits,
—Spanish	5	0	a	5	0	—
—Hollands Gin	8	0	a	8	0	—
—Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	0	0	—
—Scotch	0	0	a	0	0	—
—Lew, Isl.	3	8	a	4	6	Spirits of Wine
	24	0	a	0	0	

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR NOVEMBER, 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1810. NOV.	Wind.	Pressure			Temperature.			Weather.	Eva.	Rain.
		Bar.	in.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	N W	29,71	29,50	29,605	44,0°	35,0°	49,0	gloomy	.125	—
2	Var.	30,10	29,71	29,905	44,0	34,0	39,00	fine	—	—
3	N E	30,13	30,10	30,115	45,0	40,0	42,50	cloudy	.105	—
4	N	30,13	29,67	29,900	42,0	33,0	37,50	fine	—	—
5	S W	29,67	28,70	29,185	42,5	32,0	37,25	rainy	.005	—
6	S W	28,70	28,50	28,600	40,5	31,0	37,25	fine	—	.390
7	Var.	28,50	28,45	28,520	39,0	30,0	34,50	fine	.050	—
8	S W	28,88	28,59	28,735	41,5	34,0	37,55	cloudy	—	—
9	S	29,07	28,88	28,975	45,0	35,0	40,00	cloudy	—	—
10	E	29,07	28,43	28,755	43,5	36,5	41,50	rainy	.140	.105
11	E	29,29	28,73	29,010	44,0	39,0	41,50	fine	—	—
12	N	29,70	29,20	29,495	42,0	34,0	38,00	fine	.075	.060
13	N	30,04	29,70	29,870	41,0	31,0	36,00	cloudy	—	—
14	E	30,04	29,95	29,545	41,0	36,0	38,50	showery	—	—
15	S	29,5	28,87	28,960	52,0	37,0	44,50	cloudy	.300	1.250
16	S	28,87	28,49	28,680	52,0	46,0	49,00	rainy	—	—
17	S	28,78	28,49	28,635	49,0	42,0	45,50	rainy	.120	.345
18	S	29,25	28,74	28,995	48,0	41,0	45,50	fine	.030	.580
19	S	29,40	29,25	29,325	46,0	36,5	44,50	rainy	—	—
20	E	29,10	29,35	29,375	44,0	40,0	41,25	cloudy	—	—
21	S	29,35	28,95	29,150	51,0	43,0	42,00	rainy	.100	.250
22	S	29,40	28,95	29,175	53,0	42,0	48,50	cloudy	—	—
23	S	29,40	29,38	29,390	50,0	44,5	46,00	rainy	—	—
24	S E	29,38	29,50	29,340	46,0	43,0	47,25	fine	.100	.290
25	S E	29,30	29,12	29,110	45,0	39,5	44,00	cloudy	—	—
26	S E	29,12	28,70	28,910	44,5	41,0	42,25	gloomy	—	—
27	S E	28,70	28,54	28,620	43,0	38,0	42,75	gloomy	.085	.210
28	S E	28,54	28,29	28,415	44,0	38,0	43,50	gloomy	—	—
29	S E	28,50	28,29	28,395	39,0	32,0	41,00	gloomy	—	—
30	S E	28,50	28,50	28,700	40,5	34,0	35,50	rainy	.045	.205
			Mean	29,117		Mean	41,10	Inches	1,370	3,685

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.117—maximum, 30.13 wind N. E.—minimum, 28.29 wind S. E.—range, 1.84 inches

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .95 of an inch, which was on the 5th and 14th. Mean temperature, 41°.16—maximum, 54°. wind S.—minimum 30°. wind var.—range 24°.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 15°. which was on the 15th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 10 30 inches—number of changes, 12.

Rain, &c. this month, 3.685 inches—Number of wet days, 10.—Total rain this year, 23.94 in. The quantity of water evaporated from the surface of water, exposed to the rays of the sun and wind, is 1.370 inches.—Total this year, 30.825 inches.

WIND.

Calm	N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable	42
0	3	1	4	7	9	3	0	1	2	43

Total number of observations, 30—number of brisk winds, 1—boisterous wind, 1.

If a comparison be made between the mean monthly temperature of the present, and the corresponding period of the preceding year, there will be found a very striking similarity. The same coincidence is observed by my friend at Malton, Yorkshire. The maximum temperature of the present month took place when the barometrical pressure was about a mean elevation; the minimum, when the same was about its minimum for the month.

The temperature during the greatest part of the month has been high for the season, accompanied with a few brilliant days. The barometrical pressure was thrown with violent commotion (which, indeed, is generally the case in the winter months), particularly during the first half of this month. The notations of the wind shew that it has principally blown from the south, south-east, and east.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR NOVEMBER, 1810.

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

NOV.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	NW	29.43	29.37	29.400	50	35	42.5	cloudy	—	—
2	NW	29.56	29.43	29.495	47	38	42.5	cloudy	—	—
3	NE	29.57	29.50	29.505	45	40	42.5	rain	—	—
4	N	29.59	29.39	29.45	45	28	36.5	rain	.18	.30
5	W	29.79	28.90	29.175	44	32	38.0	cloudy	—	—
6	Var.	28.96	28.78	28.870	40	31	38.5	showery	—	—
7	W	28.84	28.78	28.810	42	35	38.5	cloudy	—	—
8	E	29.19	28.40	28.980	47	28	37.5	cloudy	.12	.39
9	Var.	29.17	28.67	28.920	52	29	40.5	cloudy	—	1.45
10	E	28.90	28.36	28.609	50	41	45.5	rainy	—	.96
11	NW	29.20	28.96	29.080	45	41	43.0	gloomy	—	.40
12	N	29.03	29.20	29.415	47	31	39.0	fine	—	—
13	NW	29.79	29.63	29.705	41	30	37.0	fine	—	—
14	SE	29.68	29.17	29.425	53	37	45.0	stormy	—	.97
15	SW	29.17	28.95	29.075	59	48	53.5	rainy	—	.63
16	W	29.05	28.95	29.000	58	48	53.0	cloudy	.69	—
17	W	29.17	29.05	29.110	53	44	48.5	cloudy	—	—
18	SW	29.25	29.17	29.210	51	45	48.0	cloudy	—	.23
19	SW	29.29	29.25	29.270	53	42	47.5	fair	—	—
20	NW	29.29	29.18	29.235	52	42	47.5	rainy	—	.31
21	SE	29.18	29.15	29.165	67	45	56.9	showery	—	—
22	Var.	29.45	29.15	29.300	52	43	47.5	stormy	.21	1.16
23	SE	29.45	29.49	29.425	54	45	49.5	showery	—	—
24	E	29.40	29.29	29.345	53	39	46.0	rainy	—	.38
25	SE	29.29	29.10	29.195	48	39	42.0	cloudy	—	—
26	Var.	29.10	28.95	29.025	47	37	42.0	rainy	—	.63
27	E	28.95	28.80	28.875	46	39	42.5	cloudy	—	—
28	W	28.77	28.70	28.735	47	35	41.0	cloudy	—	—
29	SE	28.86	28.77	28.815	43	34	38.5	showery	.14	.36
30	W	29.10	28.86	28.980	40	29	34.5	cloudy	—	—
		Mean		20.156		Mean	43.46	Total	7.4in.	8.20in.

RESULTS. Prevailing winds, westerly—Mean height of barometer, 29.156 inches—thermometer, 43.46°.—Total of evaporation, .74 inches—rain, 8.20 inches

Notes—1st, Boisterous night. 2d, Wind high in the morning. 5th, White frost—foggy morning. 7th, Foggy morning. 8th, Rainy morning. 9th, White frost in the morning—night of the 9th, and morning of the 10th, stormy—the wind blowing furiously from the east, with constant rain—great depression of the barometer during the storm. 13th, White frost. 14th, Afternoon very stormy—large flakes of snow mixed with the rain. 22d, Rainy morning—a heavy shower of hail about one o'clock P. M.—afternoon extremely stormy, with hail. 23d, An *ignis fatuus* observed in the marshes in the evening, which continued for a considerable time. 26th, Several *ignes fatui* seen in different parts of the marshes at night—some of them extremely bright. 27th and 28th, The *ignis fatuus* again seen in the evening—the following day the marshes were flooded from an overflow of the river, since which time they have not been observed.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for December, 1810.

Globe Fire and Life Ass.	£119 per share for opening	Rochdale Canal	£55 per share
Imperial Ditto	£75 per share	Lancaster Ditto	26 do.
Albion Ditto	£60 do.	Stamford and Boston Ex. Do.	5s a 7s. 6d. pm.
Hope Ditto	10s a 5s. do. dis.	Seaton and Bridgewater Do.	par a 2s. do. do.
Eagle Ditto	7s. a 10s. do. do.	Southern Do.	16s. a 18s. do. do.
Atlas Ditto	8s. a 10s. do. do.	East London Water-Works	£185 do.
London Dock Stock	£121 per ct.	West Middlesex Do.	121 do.
	for opening	South London Water-Works	126 do.
West India Ditto	£162 do.	Kent Do.	52 do.
East India Ditto	£130 per cent.	Ports-mouth and Farlington	15 do.
Grand Junction Canal	260 per share	Golden-lane Brewery	£50sh. 5s a 57s. do.
Grand Union Do.	par	Do. Do.	£50 do. 3s a 39s. do.
Kennet and Avon Ditto	£42 per share	British Ale Ditto	£20 do.
Wilts and Berks Ditto	£41 do.	London Institution	60 do.
Basingstoke Ditto	40 do.	Shoreham Docks & Harbour	5s. a 12s. do. pm.
Grand Western Do.	par	Vauxhall Bridge	£10 do. dis.
Grand Surrey Ditto	£75 per share	Strand Do.	£10 per sh. dis. pays £5 per cent. half yearly
Thames and Medway Ditto	250 do.	Commercial Road	£136 per cent.
Huddersfield Ditto	32 a 4gs. do.		LEWIS WOLFE & Co. Change-Alley.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 Pr. Ct. Red.	4 Pr. Ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr. ct.	Long Ann.	Omanium 3 pr. ct.	Impl. Anns 6 1/2	Irish 5 pr. ct.	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchqy Bills.	St. Lotty Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Nov 21	245	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	4 1/2 Dis.	64 1/2	—	72 1/2	—	182	27 Pm.	14 a 10 Pm	—	67
22	245	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	4 1/2 Dis.	65 1/2	—	—	—	182	26 Pm	12 a 8 Pm	—	67
23	245	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	4 1/2 Dis.	65 1/2	—	—	66 1/2	182	26 Pm.	12 a 9 Pm	—	67
24	246	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	4 1/2 Dis.	65 1/2	97 1/2	—	66 1/2	182	26 Pm.	11 a 7 Pm	—	67
26	245 1/2	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	4 1/2 Dis.	—	—	72 1/2	—	—	26 Pm.	8 a 12 Pm	£21	67
27	245 1/2	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	4 1/2 Dis.	—	—	72 1/2	—	182 1/2	26 Pm.	11 a 7 Pm	—	67
28	245 1/2	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	4 1/2 Dis.	—	—	72 1/2	—	184	25 Pm.	11 a 6 Pm	—	67
29	244 1/2	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	—	72	—	Shut	22 Pm.	10 a 5 Pm	—	67
30	—	—	—	82 1/2	100 1/2	—	5 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	—	Shut	22 Pm.	9 a 4 Pm	—	67
Dec. 1	243 1/2	96 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	21 Pm.	1 a 9 Pm.	—	67
3	243 1/2	96 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	6 1/2	—	21 Pm.	1 a 9 Pm.	—	67
4	244 1/2	96 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	64 1/2	—	—	—	183 1/2	21 Pm.	1 a 9 Pm	—	67
5	—	—	—	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	64 1/2	6 1/2	—	—	Shut	21 Pm.	1 a 9 Pm.	—	67
6	—	—	—	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	4 1/2 Dis.	—	—	Shut	—	—	21 Pm.	9 a 5 Pm	—	67
7	44 1/2	—	—	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	61 1/2	—	—	—	—	21 Pm.	5 a 10 Pm	—	67
8	—	—	—	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	21 Pm.	6 a 9 Pm.	—	67
10	—	—	—	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	22 Pm.	9 a 5 Pm	—	67
11	241 1/2	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	21 Pm.	4 a 8 Pm.	—	67
12	—	—	—	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	64 1/2	—	—	—	183 1/2	20 Pm.	7 a 3 Pm.	—	67
13	244 1/2	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	64 1/2	—	—	—	Shut	20 Pm.	7 a 2 Pm.	—	67
14	244 1/2	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	64 1/2	—	—	65	185 1/2	20 Pm.	2 a 6 Pm	—	67
15	244 1/2	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	—	Shut	20 Pm.	3 a 7 Pm	—	67
17	243 1/2	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	21 Pm.	4 a 7 Pm.	—	67
18	243 1/2	97 1/2	60 1/2	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	65 1/2	—	—	—	—	21 Pm.	4 a 7 Pm.	—	67
19	—	—	—	82 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	64 1/2	—	—	—	—	22 Pm.	4 a 7 Pm.	—	67
20	243 1/2	97 1/2	60 1/2	81 1/2	100 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	21 Pm.	7 a 3 Pm	—	67

Highest and lowest prices of 3 per cent. consols, others highest only.—HORNBY and Co. Stock Brokers, State Lottery-Officers, 26, Cornhill, and St. Margaret's Hill, Borough.

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For FEBRUARY, 1811.

VOL. V.

 The Twenty-Sixth 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.

E. W.'s promised Drawing and Description of the Monument erected at Edinburgh, in honour of the immortal Nelson, will be highly acceptable. We hope to receive it in time for our next Number.

The addition transmitted by the author of Lucubrations on Ghosts, &c. was unluckily mislaid, and not again found till too late for insertion.

A Constant Reader will perceive, by our present Number, that we have not discontinued the Article which was the subject of his note.

As the admired Letters of Amelia will be brought to a close next month, we hope to be able, in the following Number, to commence a series of papers, under the title of The Modern Spectator. The productions of Addison and his ingenious friends being familiar to every reader, we need only observe, that the Modern Spectator will endeavour to catch the spirit, and seize the manner, of his celebrated predecessors.

In compliance with the suggestions of persons to whose judgment the proprietor of the Repository pays the greatest deference, he has resolved to discontinue in future the half-yearly Supplementary Number. In consequence of this arrangement, which he trusts will prove agreeable to his subscribers, the Gazette Intelligence, which has hitherto been given in the Supplement, will regularly appear every month; and the Index will be comprehended in the Sixth Number of each Volume. Should a press of matter render it necessary, Mr. Ackermann will not hesitate to give an extra quantity of letter-press, as he has done on many former occasions, so as to make the work a complete record and useful reference in time to come.

THE

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Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For FEBRUARY, 1811.

The Twenty-Sixth Number.

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

ARMSTRONG.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNIUS.

(Continued from p. 10.)

ANOTHER print. *Portrait of Anne Killigrew.* Anne Killigrew *pinx.* Becket *fecit.*

We have had one portrait of this lady before. This print is in mezzotinto. There is some writing at the back: let's read it.

Anne Killigrew, a Grace for beauty and a Muse for wit, was the daughter of Henry Killigrew, the dramatic writer. She was born in London in the year of the restoration of King Charles II. and gave the earliest indications of genius, which being improved by a polite education, she became eminent in the arts of poetry and painting. Dryden seems quite lavish in her commendation, but Wood assures

No. XXVI. Vol. V.

us, that he has not said any thing of her to which she was not equal, if not superior. She was a great proficient in the art of painting, and painted a portrait of the Duke of York, afterwards James II. and also of the duchess, to whom she was maid of honour, which pieces are highly praised by Dryden. She also painted some historical subjects, as well as some portraits for her diversion, and several pieces of still life. These engaging and polite accomplishments were the least of her perfections, for she crowned them all with exemplary piety and unblemished virtue. This amiable lady died of the small-pox in June, 1685, at the early age of 25; on

K

which sad occasion Dryden's muse put on mourning, and most movingly lamented her death in a very long ode. The following year her poems were printed and published in a quarto volume, which, exclusively of the publisher's preface and Dryden's ode, contains one hundred pages. This portrait, from her own painting, was prefixed to the work. She was buried in the Savoy chapel, where a very neat mural monument, with a Latin inscription, records her beauty, accomplishments, virtue, and piety.

Miss *Eve*. Do you recollect any other ladies of this country who distinguished themselves by their proficiency in painting in the 17th century?

Miss *K*. Mrs. Mary Beale, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Cradock, minister of Walton-upon-Thames, was born in Suffolk, in 1692. She was pupil to Sir Peter Lely, died in Pall-Mall in 1697, and was buried at St. James's church. She left two sons, painters.

Mrs. Susannah Penelope Rose, daughter of Richard Gibson, dwarf to King Charles I. and II. She was born about 1652, married Mr. Rose, a jeweller, died about 1700, and was buried at Covent-Garden church.

Miss Anne Carlisle. King Charles I. presented this lady with five hundred pounds worth of ultramarine, which lay in so small a compass that he held it in his hand when he gave it her.

Miss *Eve*. When was mezzotinto-scraping invented?

Miss *K*. It is said that Prince Rupert, nephew to King Charles I. one morning observing a soldier scraping his musket, enquired the

reason. The man replied, that he was scraping off the rust occasioned by the dew in the night. The prince looked at it, and perceiving something like a figure formed by accident, this is said to have suggested to him the first idea of mezzotinto, about the year 1648. Some writers, however, assert, that Colonel de Siegen, a Hessian, first invented and practised the art, about the year 1613; while others relate the same thing of Christopher, afterwards Sir Christopher Wren. William Sherwin, who practised this method about 1670, invented a loaded file for laying the mezzotinto ground, which is now laid with a tool resembling a comb. Isaac Becket, who engraved this print of Anne Killigrew, was born in Kent, in 1658, and was contemporary with Lutterel.

Miss *Eve*. Will you mention, if you please, Miss *K*. the names of such mezzotint-scrapers as you recollect?

Miss *K*. Here is a list, which I put together for my amusement.

W. Verschuring, son of Henry Verschuring, a painter, was born at Dort, in Holland, 1657.

John Verkolic and his son Nicholas, both painters, pupils to John Lievens. The son was born in 1673, and died 1746.

George White, son of Robert White, was the best mezzotint-scra- per that ever lived.

John Smith ranks next to White, was pupil to Becket, and Vander- vaert, and is said to have once worked in Sir Godfrey Kneller's house. Another account states, that he was apprenticed to one Tillet, a painter, in Moorfields. So much is certain, that he kept a print-shop

at the sign of the Lion and Crown, in Russell-street, Covent-garden, as appears from the inscription underneath some of his prints.

Bernard Lens, son of a painter of the same name, was born 1659, and died in 1725.

John Faber, whose father quitted Holland in 1692, and died at Bristol 1721, studied in Vanderbank's academy. In 1738 he lived at the Golden Head in Bloomsbury-square, where he died.

James M^r Ardell, a native of Ireland, and an excellent scraper, lived at the Golden Head, in Covent-garden, died in 1765, and was buried in Hampstead church-yard.

Peter van Black died in 1764.

John Simon worked from Sir Godfrey Kneller's pictures. He lived at the Golden Eagle, Villiers-street, Strand, and died about 1755. His collection of prints was sold by auction, at Darre's print-shop in Piccadilly, opposite to Coventry-street, Nov. 3, 1761.

Thomas Fry, a painter and excellent mezzotint-scraper, lived, in 1762, at the Golden Head and Red Lamp, corner of Greville-street, Hatton-Garden.

Robert Dunkarton, pupil to Pather, was born in 1749, and lived in the Strand.

J. Finlayson resided in Orange-street, Leicester-square. He is dead.

John Murphy, born in Ireland in 1755.

John Raphael Smith, born about 1743.

Thomas Burke, born in Ireland 1749, died 1805.

William Rother,

C. Hodges.

George Keating, born 1762, pupil to Wm. Dickinson,

Henry Hudson, born in Gray's Inn-lane, 1762, died abroad.

Valentine Green, A.R.A. born about 1740.

Francis Hayward, A.R.A. born in 1760, pupil to Thomas Watson, died in George-street, Westminster, 1797.

Thomas Watson, born in 1750, pupil to Sutton, a silver-engraver in St. Martin's church-yard, Strand, kept a print-shop with W. Dickinson, in New Bond-street; died at Bristol 1781, and was there buried.

Wm. Dickinson, pupil to Pine, the painter, was born in 1748.

Richard Houston, a very good scraper, died in August, 1775.

Edward Fisher, James Watson, John Dixon, three excellent artists, the first and last of whom were, I believe, born in Ireland.

Robert Earlom, an excellent scraper, lived many years in Rosoman's-row, Clerkenwell,

Jacobi, a native of Germany.

William Doughty, pupil to Sir Joshua Reynolds, born about 1757; died in 1782.

There are many other names, as John and Andrew van Rymdyck, the father a native of Holland, being also a painter; B. Clowes, S. Paul, Burford Miller, Rd. Pursel Corbutt, W. Pyott, J. Greenwood, Jones, Maria Gisborne, W. Ward, S. W. Reynolds, Wm. Barnard, Wm. Say, Philip Dawe, and Chas. Turner, though last, not least. For a highly-finished portrait, he is now perhaps nearly the best artist in this country.

Miss Etc. Many in this department of engraving have, I observe,

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been Irishmen. Whom do you think the best artist that has been born in Ireland?

Miss *K.* James Barry. What artist in this country can surpass the pictures painted by him for the Society of Arts? In his character he resembled Annibal Caracci, and so, likewise, he did in his fate. He was born at Cork in Ireland in 1741, died in Castle-street, Oxford-market, 1806, and was interred in St. Paul's cathedral.

Wm. Peters, the painter, is also a native of Ireland.

Miss *Eve.* Mezzotinto is a very soft method of engraving; do you know how it is performed? I have heard that stroke-engraving is the hardest to do, and the hardest when it is done.

Miss *K.* That, Miss *Eve*, is when it is done unskillfully. Many make the strokes strong at the outlines, which is the cause of this hardness.

Miss *Eve.* But the mezzotinto is so much like nature too! There are no strokes in the shades of nature.

Miss *K.* The strokes are lost at a very little distance, and when the perspective of them is managed by a skilful artist, they display the drawing or form of every part so well, that this method will ever maintain a superiority over all others. Besides, there is no method that discriminates surfaces so well as strokes. How well the interlining distinguishes armour, glass, water, all polished surfaces, and all rough objects!

Miss *Eve.* Does any author mention the process of executing mezzotint, or do you know how it is done?

Miss *K.* Evelyn, a very inge-

nious writer, says something on this subject. Here is his book.

Miss *Eve.* What are his dates?

Miss *K.* I will read the beginning of his life.—“John Evelyn, the author of the following curious and entertaining work, was born Oct. 31, 1620, at Wotton, in Surry; the seat of his father, Richard Evelyn, Esq.”—But his life would take half an hour to read. When he went abroad, it says, that, unlike many others—

—He did not saunter Europe round,
To gather every vice on Christian ground;
See every court, hear every king declare,
His royal sense of operas and the fair—

but directed all his efforts to the acquisition of useful knowledge.—The life concludes thus: “Full of age and honours, having long been blest with genius and virtue, our amiable author departed this life in his 86th year, Feb. 27, 1705, and was interred at Wotton, under a tomb about three feet high, of freestone, shaped like a coffin, with an inscription upon a white marble stone with which it is covered, recording, agreeably to his own intention, that, living in an age of extraordinary events and revolutions, he had thence learned this truth, which he desired might be thus communicated to posterity, that *All is vanity which is not honest, and that there is no solid wisdom but in real piety.* By his excellent wife, who survived him about three years, he had five sons and three daughters; of the latter only one survived him, Susannah, married to Wm. Draper, Esq. of Adcomb, Surry. Of the former, all died young except John, the author of many admired translations both in prose and verse, and

of some original compositions in Dryden's Miscellanies. His son John was in 1713 created a baronet.

The passage on mezzotinto is as follows:—

“It would appear a paradox to discourse to you of a graving without a graver, burin, point, or aquafortis; and yet is this performed without the assistance of either; that that which gives our most perite and dexterous artists the greatest trouble and is longest finishing (for such are the hatches and deepest shadows in plates), should be here the least considerable and most expeditious; that, on the contrary, the lights should be in this the most laboured, and yet performed with the most facility; that what appears to be effected with so little curiosity should yet so accurately resemble what is generally esteemed the very greatest, viz. that a print should emulate even the best of drawings, *chiaro-oscuro*, or, as the Italians term it, pieces of the mezzotinto, so as nothing either of Da Carpi, or any of those other masters who pursued his attempt, have exceeded, or indeed approached, especially for that of portraits, figures, tender landscapes, history, &c. to which it seems most appropriate and applicable.—This obligation then we have to Prince Rupert, Count Palatine of the Rhine, who has been pleased to cause the instruments to be expressly fitted, to shew me with his own hands how to manage and conduct them on the plate, that it might produce the effects I have so much magnified, and am here ready to shew the world in a piece of his own illustrious touching. It is likewise to be acknowledged, that

his highness did indulge me the liberty of publishing the whole manner and address of this new way of engraving with a freedom perfectly generous and obliging. But when I had well considered it (so much having been already expressed, which may suffice to give the hint to all ingenious persons how it is to be performed), I did not think it necessary that an art so curious and as yet so little vulgar, and which indeed does not succeed where the workman is not an accomplished designer, and has a competent talent in painting also, was to be prostituted at so cheap a rate, as the more naked describing of it here would too soon have exposed it to. Upon these considerations, then, it is that we leave it thus enigmatical; and yet, that this may appear no disingenuous rhodomontade in me, or invidious excuse, I profess myself to be always most ready (*sub sigillo* and by his highness' permission) to gratify any curious and worthy person with as full and perfect a demonstration of the entire art as my talent and address will reach to, if what I am now preparing to be reserved in the archives of the Royal Society concerning it, be not sufficiently instructive.”

Miss *Eve*. Mr. Evelyn seems to have thought a great deal of this secret. He did not like to make it quite public.

Miss *K*. Many at that time could not conceive how it could be performed. The process was called the black art, as if there was a sort of magic in it. At the beginning of this book is a portrait of John Evelyn by Thomas Worlidge, in the *scratch-scratch* manner. This paint-

er drew well. It was he who in this way engraved the *Gems*, which are a masterly performance.

Miss *Eve*. But there are in the shades some parts which look quite black, as if washed with Indian ink. How is this?

Miss *K*. Many people could not comprehend how Worlidge executed this. These shades were done with rough stones, such as pumice stone, and some others fit for the purpose.

Miss *Eve*. Will you repeat some observations on the execution of mezzotinto-scraping.

Miss *K*. A copper-plate being procured from the copper-smiths or copper-plate makers, one of the best of whom is Whittow of Shoe-lane, lines are ruled on it at the distance of about two inches, as a direction for the hand to work an instrument called the grounding-tool. This being rocked about with an equal weight inserts dots in the copper-plates, which being gone over in one direction, lines are ruled in another, and afterwards in another direction, till at last a roughish bur is formed all over the plate, which, if printed, would print black. This process is generally performed by persons called ground-layers. They should keep the tool sharp, and if a tooth of the grounding-tool break, they should have it repaired before they proceed, or a disagreeable ridge will appear in the scraping.—The mezzotinto-scraper rubs dirty oil in this to darken the ground, and then wipes the plate as clean as he can with a rag, after which he traces the subject he would scrape just in the same manner as on the etching ground. But if the artist can draw well; this is unnecessary. William

Doughty, who drew better than any of the scrapers, only squared the original picture and his plate, and then began to work: “I find no difficulty,” he would say, “in executing this sort of engraving or scraping. I make a drawing on the plate.” This he did for the tone better than was ever done by any other artist, and his prints afford abundant matter of reflection to other scrapers.—When the mezzotinto-scraper begins to execute a plate, he takes the scraper in one hand and a piece of fine paper in the other, to see the effect of what he does, and to prevent too strong a glare of light upon the part on which he is working. He should first scrape in all the parts generally and solidly; and, as the glimmering light illumines objects at the first dawn of day, take care not to scrape any part too much.

Miss *Eve*. This is like roasting meat; when it is done too much, a cook may roast it more, but cannot roast it less.

Miss *K*. To say how the process ought to be performed, would only be to repeat the executive rules, of which precision is the principal. When the plate is generally scraped, it should be proved, to see if the drawing is right. It is of great service to an artist in this way; and indeed to any engraver, to have his table properly equipped, with places over his head to hang strings from, like little gibbets, and a large excellent looking-glass to reverse the picture, fixed to it with joints and elbows, that he may easily turn it about in all directions. If he has the middle of the table cut into a half circle, it will prevent the pressure of his breast and contribute to his health. By this method he can

at any time have a good view of any part of the picture upon which he is at work, and which should be closer when he is drawing, and farther off when he is massing. If he is near-sighted he should sometimes wear magnifying spectacles; at others, when he is massing, &c. he should work without. He should now and then rub his picture and glass to remove the dust, and have one cord fastened to one side of the room to keep it from falling forward, and another fastened to the other side to prevent its falling backwards. Some have rollers, resembling the roller of a printing-press, to wind the picture about, by which method they may always have the part after which they are working immediately before the glass; but the picture should be stretched to its extent towards finishing.

Miss *Eve*. Do you think that genius is required for this work?

Miss *K*. Not at all; merely a knowledge of the rules of drawing, method, and practice.

Miss *Eve*. Suppose you mention the rules again.

Miss *K*. Precision clears every thing; the glitter, or small drawing, should be at the center of vision; a subordination of the detail, as the parts proceeding from the center; varied angles, which make them look massy and crispy; strengthening the shadows in their middles, which imparts force and mellowness; the degree of light and shade, which keeps the flesh of a lower tint than the white drapery, prevents chalkiness, and gives the tone; but it must be understood, that this should be universally correct. The general and particular gradations produce warmth, and

the introduction of a great variety of tints of nearly the same degree, imparts a delicacy seldom found in prints. There should also be discrimination, expression of the character of surfaces. To effect this, Robert Earlom, perhaps the highest finisher that ever was, often etched plates, first to obtain rough substances or discrimination. John Dixon frequently scratched parts with a point in the Worlidge style, for the same purpose; and some, now and then, scratch with the side of their tool or scraper. Some of Earlom's plates from Van Huysum's flower-pieces are, perhaps, the most highly finished prints executed in this country during the last fifty years. There should also be a free touchiness, like that of some of the rapid painters, who, in five minutes, do more than others can in a day, who revolve the whole together. This, indeed, cannot be expected of scrapers. The highest lights are introduced by a hook burnisher, when the plate is almost finished. The brightest light should be classed as No. 1, the next as No. 2, &c. and the shadows in the same manner. This simplifies, and being correctly done, introduces harmony. It masses any thing, every thing. The deepest strength; such as the sight of the eye, is cut with the graver. If mezzotinto-engravers were to practise more than they do with this tool, they would find their advantage in it. Perhaps that quickness of conception, that feeling, that imagination, which constitutes genius, unfits a man for engraving. Genius would be always thinking. Painters, when they attempt scraping, often fail by carelessly tearing away the ground. Mezzotinto-scraper

ers, when they attempt stipple engraving, generally meet with success. They are so used to work without an outline in mezzotinto, that they execute the other in that way. This imparts great softness, and gives the look of paint, or rather of painting, to all their plates. All stipple-engravers making no outline, by strengthening the shadows in their middles, will, almost of themselves, make a beautiful print.

Another print—*Portrait of Thomas Chatterton*. This is a fictitious print; the features of that unfortunate youth are unknown. He was one of the greatest poetical geniuses this country ever produced. Born at Bristol in 1752, he came, in his 17th year, to London, where he experienced such neglect, that, in despondency and extreme want, he poisoned himself in August, 1770, aged 17 years and about 9 months. Horace Walpole, Lord Orford, who wrote the *Lives of the Painters and Engravers*, has been much censured for neglecting this youth when he applied to him for protection; but those who judge with candour, say, that Walpole is blamed with very little cause.

Another print.—This, Miss Eve, is a common book-print, representing the Rev. James Hackman shooting Miss Ray. This event happened under the piazza in Covent-Garden, on the 7th of April, 1779. She had been to see Bickerstaff's comic opera of *Love in a Village*, and, on leaving the theatre, accompanied by Signora Galli, an Italian singer, a Mr. McNamara, a stranger to her, was handing her to her carriage, when Mr. Hackman, who had been her lover, advanced with a pistol

and shot her dead. He then attempted to dispatch himself in the same manner, but was prevented and secured. He was tried for the murder at the succeeding Old Bailey sessions, and hanged at Tyburn, April 19th, 1779.

Miss *Eve*. Do you know any particulars of these unfortunates?

Miss *K*. James Hackman, born at Gosport, in Hampshire, was an ensign in the 68th regiment of foot. The year before his death, he took orders, and obtained the living of Wiverton, in Norfolk. He often visited at the house of Lord Sandwich (with whom Miss Ray lived), both in London and at Hinchinbrook. The following song is said to have been written by Mr. Hackman, and addressed to Miss Ray, under the title of

THE ANGEL WOMAN.

When thy beauty appears
With its graces and airs,
All bright as an angel
New dropt from the sky,

At a distance I gaze, and am aw'd by my fears,
So strangely you dazzle mine eye.

But when, without art,
Your kind thoughts you impart,
When your love runs in blushes
Through every vein,

When it darts from your eyes, when it pants
from your heart,

Then I know you're a woman again.

There's a passion and pride
In our sex, she replied,

And thus might I gratify both I would do;

Still an angel appear to each lover beside,

But still be a woman to you.

Another print—*Portrait of Caroline, Princess of Wales, and her Daughter, the Princess Charlotte of Wales*.—John Russell, *pinx.* in crayons, Joseph Collyer, *sculp.* in stipple.

The Princess of Wales, daughter of Augusta, Duchess of Brunswick,

was born May 18, 1768; and Charlotte, her daughter, on the 8th of January, 1796.

Miss *Eve*. If the Duchess of Brunswick had proved a boy, I believe he would have been king of England.

Miss *K*. Yes. She is the eldest child of Frederick and Augusta, Prince and Princess of Wales, and was born Aug. 11, 1727. Her brother, King George III. was born May 24, 1738. The alteration of the style in 1751 carried the date forward eleven days, so that now our good monarch's birthday is June 4th.

Miss *Eve*. What a chance it is to be king or queen among so many millions of people as there are in the united kingdom! It is a strong argument, I think, in favour of hereditary monarchy, that it contributes so much to the preservation of peace, that it tends so strongly to keep ambitious and discontented spirits in subordination. Such persons, cut off from all hope of persuading people, that they have a right to the crown, dare not attempt to obtain it. In all ages there are many who, discontented with their lot in life, while they cry aloud for liberty, wish only for a fresh scramble. If they could, they would drive the state ship upon the breakers, that they might plunder the wreck.

Miss *K*. Our laws so bind the king, that he could not do much wrong if he would; and ours is such a king, that he would not do much wrong if he could.

Now let us consider this print. The original from which it was taken is painted in crayons by Russell, crayon-painter to his Majesty. Russell was a pupil to F. Cotes. Both

were members of the Royal Academy, and both excelled in this department. Those who would make a proficiency in crayon-painting should read Russell's book on this subject, published in 1772, and containing Cotes's system. It has been several times reprinted by others, without Russell's name. A work, entitled *The Handmaid to the Arts*, throws much light on this method of imitation, particularly on the manner of making crayons. The Venetian, Rosalba, was the best crayon-painteress that ever lived. This celebrated lady died in 1757. As she was very fond of the arts, consequently very diligent, and lived to the age of 82, she produced a great number of drawings and pictures in this manner. They are not uncommon. A student would do well to copy some of these; they would teach him to avoid that smoothness and gaudiness, which are faults so very common in pieces of this kind when unskillfully executed.

Miss *Eve*. Crayon-drawing or painting is a pleasing method of imitating nature. The variety and splendour of colours make the piece, even though not well done, appear so very meritorious to the injudicious eye, that they who would give satisfaction in portraits to the generality of customers, should draw in crayons a great deal with vermilion, lake, ultramarine, &c. A drawing in Indian ink, or any other uniform colour, though a hundred times better executed, would not seem a hundredth part so well done to the generality of those who employ portrait-painters. Were it my lot to be obliged to follow this profession for my livelihood, I would introduce plenty of red and yellow in

the masses of light and very strong shadows; people should never say, they looked not blooming enough. If it was alledged, that I had the fault of giving the cheeks too much colour, so that my work looked *dollish*, this would bring me customers. "That," they would say, "is a fault on the right side. We will sit to this paintress." I would tell them, "I am not one of those who make the necks too short, the collar-bones too apparent." In those that squinted or had but one eye, I would put the worst in the shade, and let the other be seen. In short, I would hide all defects, and make not only beauties very conspicuous, but even occasional advantages, such as the glow arising from exercise, &c. I would give the ladies plenty of roses and other flowers, and poppy-coloured ribbons flying about. 'Tis said of Reynolds, tho' the best portrait-painter in this country in the last century, that he was very accommodating in this way. He would make the short tall, and the tall short, if they chose. If they had not beauty, he would make their pictures appear as if they possessed it. To the ungentle he would give the air of gentility. All this, and much more he would do; and so would I, and so must every one who would be a favourite portrait-painter, and get like him a title and £100,000 by

the profession. Russell, I believe, observes, that dry colours, like crayons, should be used in a different manner from those which are wet with oil.

Miss K. Yes. I will read that passage from Russell's book. "Whether the painter works with oil colours, water colours, or crayons, the grand object is still the same—a just imitation of nature. But each species has its peculiar rules and methods. Painting with crayons requires, in many respects, a treatment different from painting in oil colours; because all colours used dry are, in their nature, of a much warmer complexion than when wet with oils, &c. For this reason, in order to produce a rich picture, a much greater portion of what the painters term cooling tints must be applied in crayon-painting, than it would be judicious to use in oils, without any danger of a mistake. It is to be supposed, the not being acquainted with this observation, is one great cause why so many oil-painters have no better success when they attempt crayon-painting. On the contrary, crayon-painters being so much used to those tints which are of a cold nature when used wet, are apt to introduce too much when they paint with oils, which is seldom productive of a good effect."

JUNJUS.

THE SENTENTIOUS WORLD.

(Continued from page 49.)

SEND your son into the world with good principles, and a good education, and he will find his way in the dark.

A guinea found in the street will not do a man so much good as one earned by industry.

Those bear disappointments best who have been most used to them.

If you were born a gentleman, take care to live and die like one.

Give a man work, and he will find money.

Unless you are perfectly well in-

formed, do not venture to give your opinion upon a work of art; it may injure the artist, and probably will occasion your judgment to be called in question.

To attend to a long story ill told, requires more than mortal patience.

To suffer your judgment to be always regulated by other people, is worse than selling it for a mess of pottage.

A fine woman ought to add annually to her accomplishments, as much as her beauty loses in the time.

A man of bright parts has generally more indiscretions to answer for than a blockhead.

A rich man often dares to do a mean thing, that would be reprobated in a man of small fortune.

It is a stern rule of life, to care for nobody that does not care for you.

When your husband desires you to do a thing, that is not of material moment, do it cheerfully, and do not refuse from an ill-bred and impolitic spirit of opposition; nothing can be lost by this condescension, but something may be gained.

If you wish to have a good crop of corn, weed the field with great care. Do the same by your mind.

As the constitution of man, both in body and in mind, is constantly changing, self-examination becomes a frequent and necessary duty.

If you and your husband take a

journey of pleasure, never disagree about which road you are to take, or which place to look at. Remember you are partners, and must not have separate views.

No man can be a good schoolmaster who does not love his profession.

When we are young we enjoy the pleasures of youth, and never think that those pleasures may bring on the mortifications of age.

Blame no man for what he cannot help. We must not expect of the dial to tell us the hour after the sun is set.

If you wish to be well with a peevish relation, eat what he eats, drink what he drinks, and let his pleasures and amusements be yours.

Never make a verbal agreement when it can be reduced to writing.

Be not continually chiding your servants. It can answer no purpose, but giving exercise to your lungs at the expence of your servants' patience.

A good politician keeps his own secrets, and steals yours.

Without corresponding acts of goodness, faith is of no avail.

An author deserves pity, whose poverty obliges him to write when his genius has fled.

Learn to fence with both hands; as when the sword is used, you will have a great superiority, whether you fight with a right or left-handed man.

IRONY.

WHEN a stranger enters a public room, whisper to your friends, in order to know who he is, and where he came from, with your eyes fixed full in his face. Such

behaviour, well applied, will raise a blush even in the cheeks of a brazier.

Rush into your friend's room, without giving the smallest previous

notice, exclaiming, "D—n it, Jack, how goes it? Here am I as fresh as a four-year old," &c.

Good breeding and ceremony may be carried on with the happiest effect in every class of society. For instance, in a gentleman's family, the cook, with the greatest politeness, acquaints the neighbouring butcher, that himself and a friend or two intend doing themselves the honour, in a few days, of calling to crack a marrow-bone with him. The kitchen-maid informs the baker's journeyman, that she shall be at home from six till nine in the evening, but before that time it will be impossible for her to see company. The coachman may give a most gracious invitation to the stable-keeper, telling them that he shall expect to see him at a *pity soopay* he intends to give his friends, but that he will give him a few days' notice, so that business may not prevent him from having the pleasure of his company.

It is pleasant to hear a man who, by mere chance, has amassed together a considerable sum of money, talk of the dignity of his family, together with wonderful relations of most marvellous circumstances, which happened during his progress through life; like the Irishman who, happening to arrive in England on a rejoicing day, always felt a pride in informing his companions, that the bells rang all the way from his landing at Chester, to his arrival in London.

On the other hand, it is equally

entertaining, to hear a man of present prosperity boast of his former poverty, particularly to a friend, who, for obvious reasons, would rather dispense with such observations as, "Ah Jack! times are changed for the better since you and I tramped up to Lunnun town with fourpence halfpenny between us. You remember nicking the old woman at Highgate out of a pot of porter, I dares to say; but never mind, my hearty, we have got hold of the shiners now, and let's keep them; nothing like scraping and raking; every little makes a mickle, as little Joe Thompson used to say."

If you have any desire to shine in politics, particularly if you should have any trifling official place under government, assume a proper pomposity, and carefully observe two rules, that will always carry you through with *éclat*. The first is, if you receive information from a stranger of the earliest intelligence of the day, pay no attention to his communication, informing him, that you received the intelligence, at least a fortnight previous to his detail of the events, from one of your numerous continental correspondents. On the contrary, if he ask you for political intelligence, put on a grave privy council face, and observe, that things of that serious nature are not to be drawn from you on every trifling occasion; but give broad hints that you are in possession of very extraordinary intelligence, though you do not think proper to divulge it.

LETTER TO AMELIA.

My dearest Child,

It is with no common exertion that I begin my travels through the

sheet of paper before me. Though I am as well as I have been for some time, or most probably as I shall

ever be at any time, my rheumatic, or gouty fingers, or by whatever horrid name they are to be designated, are not the willing ministers of the present occasion; and it is merely to say something on a subject which you suffer to worry you, that I force them into a tardy activity.

As for satisfying you, I shall not undertake to do it, for I cannot satisfy myself. Though you have stated the case with all possible perspicuity, and with admirable acuteness, I feel myself wholly incapable of coming to any fixed principle on your friend Lady Elizabeth's character and conduct. The former is so volatile, and the latter so undefinable by any precise terms, that I can do little more than suggest ideas and ring changes on probabilities. My perplexity, however, arises principally from my considering her as coupled with the affection she is supposed to entertain for Mr. B——, and the engagement, you tell me, she has entered into, to unite herself, at no very distant period, in marriage with him; and thus to transform herself from a decided young woman of the world, who only seems to live for it and enjoy herself in it, to become the sober, reflecting, sentimental, retired wife of an highly wrought, scientific, philosophic, and enthusiastic man like him.—Here is the puzzle, and, as it happens with other puzzles, the difficulty is at what point to commence the line of discovery.

I have no obstacle to encounter in the very apparent difference of character. The affection that arises between the sexes, or at least that attraction, which, on one or both parts, leads to matrimony, is frequently so mysterious and unintelli-

gible, that it is long, very long, since I have ceased to make it a subject of my consideration, or to suffer it to be an object for wonder. I speak not of marriages which are founded in interest, as that motive settles the point at once; but of those heterogeneous hymens which are continually springing up, without any apparent, impelling motive, to offer topics for the conversation and curiosity of the trifling, officious busybodies of society. Whenever I hear idle, chit-chatting, unreflecting people express their astonishment on such occasions, I leave them to the full enjoyment of their emotions, and think of the *History of Tom Thumb, or Jack the Giant-Killer*.

How many such matches could I name within my own experience; and, even in your short course of observation, you may recollect a few, who, with the most apparent improbability in their teeth, have independently united themselves to each other. If I were to write a list of these chance-medley matches, it would fill my paper; and, as for a history of them, it would occupy as many volumes as the ancient and modern history.

Not to go very far from home, one of our nearest and kindest neighbours offers a remarkable example of an unaccountable marriage. For three years he was always laughing at and abusing Miss C——. In short, he continued to laugh at and abuse her, till he fell in love with her, or at least till he married her. After her death, he did nothing but praise and lament her, and remained a widower, as he used to declare, for her sake, till he was called to be reuniting to her in the tomb.

I remember, also; that Sir C——

B—— called upon me one morning when we lived in Grosvenor-square, and as he stood at the window, he saw Miss M—— walking in the garden part of it. “There goes a girl,” said he, “that is ready to leap over the iron-rails to marry any man who would have her. But, besides that she is affectation itself, and gives herself more airs than any miss about town, she is at least six or seven and twenty, and endeavours, by every artificial application, to fabricate the look of eighteen. By candlelight, she may contrive to appear tolerably well; but I fancy, after all, she deceives no one. By daylight she is a perfect gorgon, and yet she has both the folly and the impudence to expose her daubery to the full gaze of the men in the public streets, as well as to poison the fresh air with the quantity of perfumes with which she finds it necessary to disguise her gross exhalations. That girl, I think, must be inevitably doomed, I do not say to be an old maid, but to pass an unmarried life. If, however, she should find a fool to marry her, he will take a paint-pot to his arms.—Now is it credible in the common, I might indeed add, in the uncommon course of things, that this very man, within four months after this *diatribe*, should actually take this forward, affected, artificial girl of twenty-seven; this perfect gorgon, this impudent dawb, this mass of gross exhalations, this offensive paint-pot, to his arms?—But so it was, and as I never heard of her death, she is at this moment Lady B——.

I return, therefore, to my point, that, from the whimsicality of the human heart, or the ever-varying

influence of the human passions, we so often see the most improbable matches take place, that even the very opposite characters of Lady Elizabeth and Mr. B—— form no solid ground of argument against their ultimate union. The difficulty that perplexes my conjectures, and which almost disqualifies me from making them, arises from the assured confidence with which he speaks of it as a settled point, at a settled period; the seriousness with which your aunt, in all her worldly wisdom, confirms the circumstance; and the easy, gay, and animated indifference with which Lady Elizabeth treats it. In order to reconcile it to my reason, I must suppose Mr. B—— to be the willing, infatuated dupe of Lady Elizabeth’s coquetry; that your aunt acquiesces without enquiry in whatever he tells her on the subject; and that your friend is so devoid of heart and feeling as to indulge her vanity at the expence of his happiness; or, that she is playing a deep, perfidious game to answer some selfish design which she has in contemplation.

That he may love her is not impossible; and though it is not in my list of probabilities, I have already given my reasons why I can believe it. The man, however, according to my notions, must, as the country folks say, have a spell set upon him. This I can venture to assert, that he must be under some very powerful delusion, when he declares that his attachment proceeds from the similitude which Lady Elizabeth bears to his departed mother. He must be absolutely fascinated; for, from your account of the former, and I doubt not of your accuracy on the occasion, there

cannot be the slightest resemblance between what the one is, and what the other was.

You represent your friend as a fine, commanding, striking figure, with well formed, but prominent features; and that the whole of her manner, though perfectly accommodated to her range in society, is enlivened by rather a masculine animation. She is, it seems, always most studiously arrayed in the very height of fashion; ever anxious to take the lead, fond of letting loose her cleverness in a broad and loud vivacity; while it is her ambition to collect a croud about her, and by the flow of her spirits, the unreserved display of her wit, and the biting turn of her observations, to compel admiration, or, as she would probably wish to have it thought, of overawing a certain class of men into a public homage of her. I cannot, however, help observing, by the way, that a confident habit of treating every thing serious with levity, and every trifle with importance, is no very difficult way of exciting mirth, and passing for a wit.

Now, my dear Amelia, Mrs. B— was in every respect the reverse of this description. I do not recollect whether I mentioned in my last letter, though it was my intention to do so, that I was several times in her company at Bath, a year or two before she died. She was not then what she had been, but she had the striking remains of beauty, *avec des traits mignonnes*; and was altogether one of the most interesting characters I ever beheld. The animated placidity in her countenance was truly angelic, while there was a chastened vivacity in her conver-

sation, which at once checked idle familiarity, and encouraged kindred communication. Her understanding was of a superior cast, and her attainments of an uncommon range; but they harmonised with every body, while they appeared to comprehend every thing. The grace of her manners was of the first order, but unassuming; there was so much simplicity in it, and it was so much under the dominion of the heart, that it charmed and blended with the most inferior society. There was not a forward, but an ever ready desire to please; and it seemed to be not an acquired, but a native quality, which never protruded itself but when the occasion called for it. Her's was a mild, continual lustre, which, while it never failed to delight, never glowed into glare. She was by no means inattentive to her exterior appearance, which was always elegant, but she seemed rather to comply with the fashion, than to obey it. Her milliners were the ministers of her toilet, and not the mistresses of it.

I cannot, my dearest child, refrain from smiling, or rather from laughing aloud, when I ask you in what does Lady Elizabeth resemble Mrs. B—; or on what strange notions of affinity or similitude, moral, social, or personal, Mr. B— can bring these two women into the same class of mental character or exterior appearance? She has, somehow or other, captivated him, and he has worked up his imagination to attribute it to a cause which exists only in his own creative fancy. But this being so, something more than fancy, it is to be hoped, has induced him to conclude that she has absolutely consented to be his. This is

too serious and too solemn a business to be determined on, without a most serious and solemn engagement. He may imagine that she actually bears some resemblance to his mother. We witness a difference of opinion in these things every day. It appears to be a very extraordinary notion to me, at the same time, he may have adopted it; but he cannot have dreamed merely of her having engaged to marry him, and then believe it as a positive fact. He cannot surely have considered any of her whimsical rhodomontade declarations, as so many solemn vows on which he is to depend for the happiness of his future life: and yet, when I reflect on the contents of your last letter, I am disposed to adopt that opinion. Is it not possible, though I have nothing but bare possibilities to guide me, that her undeviating mode of treating every thing serious in a laughing, ludicrous way, may have induced him to give her frolicsome declarations the authority of a serious engagement?

You will not, my dear girl, be satisfied if I do not give you some opinion on the subject, though none occurs to satisfy myself. You must have long since perceived how I am “talking about it, goddess, and about it.” There is no bringing these anomalies to range under a specific description; and I cannot reconcile any other thought so satisfactorily to my reason, as that which I have offered rather as a loose suggestion, than a real, well-grounded sentiment. It certainly bears rather hard on Lady Elizabeth, but to your account I must apply for my justification. She is certainly what is called a very *clever* young woman.

Now this is a term, which, whenever or to whomsoever it is applied, does not convey an idea that suggests either affection or respect. It does not imply either superiority of talent or of knowledge, but a mere skilful management or application of that portion of them, be it more or less, which the person described under this character possesses. This is precisely the case with your friend: her principal talent is, the unlimited, unreserved exercise of a cultivated vivacity. She seems to treat every body and every thing with the same animated levity; but this kind of sarcastic raillery is easily acquired. A ready command of words, and that confidence which those who speak tenderly of it call self-possession, are in a great measure the constituent parts of this qualification; while an accomplished education, and the associations of high life, give it that elegance which fits it for the fashionable circles. I have no doubt, that she possesses all this in a superior degree, and that she can rally a duke in terms of the most courtly breeding. But what has the heart to do with such a disposition? Nay, for my part, I cannot fancy that any one who has a heart will indulge it;—but Lady Elizabeth has no heart.

Here then I make my stand. On this I ground my suspicion, for I know not enough to ground an opinion, that whatever my have passed between her and Mr. B—, she does not hold it to be binding on her; and that, if the occasion required it, she would, without ceremony, laugh at it to his face, as she has done behind his back. I am disposed to doubt whether she has ever treated you with more sincerity

than in the conversation which your letter conveyed to me. At the same time, I do not think it improbable, if you have clearly understood Mr. B—— on the subject, that they may, after all, become man and wife; not, indeed, from a seriousness in her intentions, but from a disappointment in her projects.

My notion is this:—that she has ever been, and still is, throwing out her lures for a husband in her own style of life; but, according to my idea of the thing, she will not, I fear, prove successful. Though her fortune is very handsome, it cannot be an attraction to the class of men among whom she plays off her allurements; whilst her qualities, though admirably adapted to the forming a circle of fashionable men around her in a drawing-room, are by no means calculated to delude any one of them into a matrimonial union with her. With her figure and connections, with her understanding and accomplishments, had she employed them to give pleasure, instead of commanding admiration, she would not have been without proposals, and, consequently, without a husband. If it should so happen, however, that she should, at any time, think herself in a forlorn way, and begin to fancy it probable that she should not obtain such a match as she would prefer, she will then take such an one, and perhaps the only one she can get, and will marry Mr. B——. But if some whimsical man of fashion and fortune should take a fancy to her, she would, I doubt not, very readily acquiesce in his proposal; and if Mr. B—— should reproach her dishonourable conduct towards him, her habitual spirits would bas-

tle his resentment: and I think I hear her say to him—“My dear, amiable, philosophic cousin, how could it enter into that wise head of yours, that my little, pleasant, familiar *badinage* had a grain of seriousness in it? How could I suppose that your wisdom would unite with my folly? In what chapter of possibilities did you find an encouraging expectation that I should bury myself alive in the country with such an hermit as you; that I should suffer you to transplant such a sunflower as I am, from Grosvenor-square, to vegetate on the same bed with your lillies of the valley? Could I suppose, when you told me that you loved me from my likeness to your angelic mother, that you were doing any thing else than laughing, in your grave way, at such a volatile, thoughtless devil as me: when (for, alas! I am old enough to remember her), in figure or in feature, in the feelings of the heart, or the dispositions of the mind, sorry am I to say it, we bear no more resemblance to each other, than a rose in a garden to a rose in a milliner’s window? If you could have suffered such a lapse of understanding, as to have been serious in your avowal of love for me, fall upon your knees and thank heaven, that I have not taken the advantage of that interval of sound sense, and accepted you. I should either have driven you mad or broken your heart; and you ought to love me better than ever for saving you from such an evil spirit as you would have found in a wife like me;—so come and kiss me now, and let us part good friends and affectionate relations; and when you come to town next year, I shall take it very

ill, if you do not come to see me, and let me have the pleasure of presenting you to my lord. Nay, as I think you will die an old bachelor, you must stand godfather to my second son, at least; and you will then, you know, leave him your estate." And thus, with a good-humoured smile, and half a dozen good byes, she would leave him to his reflections.

But supposing she should consider it to be her interest, to allow Mr. B——'s declarations to be serious, and finally marry him; I can see her just as well prepared to answer the raileries of her tonish admirers, on her approaching marriage with a philosopher. On such an occasion, I can as readily fancy her exclaiming, "Seize your advantage, for I perceive you think it one, to laugh at me now. It is but fair, as I have been laughing at you all ever since I knew you. What a set of boobies you must have been, to suppose that I have been doing any thing else than making sport of you for my amusement! I had a man, your superior in every thing that is good, and with a very large fortune into the bargain, who has long been devoted to me, and the moment has long been fixed, when I should be united to him. You were all silly enough to suppose, that I was coquetting with your honours and lordships, and aiming at your hearts, when I was only amusing myself with your follies. There is not one of you, whom, if I had condescended to snit myself to him, I could not have brought to my feet with the offer of his hand, his heart and fortune. The interval between the proposal of marriage and the consummation of it, I have passed, as I liked, in the midst of

of the world, which I used as a place of pastime and pleasure, till I should be called to the enjoyment of happiness; and while I am possessing the latter, I shall look back to the former as nothing more than a gay, gawdy, whimsical dream. I have been quizzing you all for these three years, and shall scarce throw a recollection at you for the time to come. But, by the bye, and to give you a last specimen of my good nature, as I know you will be running from one watering-place to another; if you should pass through that part of the kingdom where our residence is, and which is a finer thing than any of you possess, I invite you very cordially to come and see us: not, indeed, from any respect or regard to you, for I have none; but merely to mortify you with the proof of the treasure my husband will possess, in having such a wife as me. I may, perhaps, come now and then, and just take a peep at the puppet-show called London, where I shall see you all stalking about as usual, and when I shall laugh at the punchinellos, as I ever have done."

And now, my dearest child, you will be able to form a very adequate knowledge of my notions, for I cannot call them opinions, of a business which has occupied more room than it ought to have done; and I conclude this long letter, which has been the work of several mornings, with recommending you to consider such things merely *en passant*, and leave them to their fate. The natural bent of your mind is to far superior objects, and I earnestly request you to guard against any deviation from it. My blessing rests upon my Amelia—receive it from your affectionate mother, * * * * *

ACTIVITY OF THE HAMBURGH POLICE IN EXTINGUISHING FIRE.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

In looking over a packet of letters, written some years ago, during a residence at Hamburg, my attention was struck by an account of a fire which I witnessed in that city. The means employed to extinguish it were singularly efficacious, and afforded a pleasing and curious instance of those simple and public-spirited institutions, which, in earlier and better times, arose in this and other free cities of the Continent.

R. H. C.

*** The alarm, as on all such occasions, was terrible, and it was rendered more so by the modes in which it was conveyed. On every church tower in this city, two or three watchmen are stationed, whose exclusive duty it is to attend to accidents by fire. At the church nearest to which the fire breaks out, a tocsin is rung, and a lantern, suspended from a long pole, is held out from the steeple, in the direction of the fire; at the sight of which the sentinels immediately discharge their guns, the watchmen spring their rattles, and on the first alarm from the tocsin, two trumpeters sound their trumpets, while the town guards patrol the streets with drums beating.

Every householder is obliged by the laws of the senate, to place in his window a lighted candle, for the convenience of those who hasten with assistance. The whole city is illuminated as it were by magic, and by these combined regulations, upwards of one hundred thousand people are warned of the accident in less than a single hour!

The incessant sound of the bells, the spreading glare of the lights, the awful peal of the trumpets, the rolling of drums, the hurry of the inhabitants, and the continual reports of the signal guns (which are never fired but when the town is in danger), formed altogether a melodramatic scene indescribably tremendous and awful, which operating on a mind unaccustomed to such events, and suddenly roused from slumber, had more the effect of illusion than reality. On recovering from my astonishment, and on witnessing the speedy extinction of the fire, I was forcibly impressed with the benefit of so simple and excellent a way of checking the ravages of this devouring element; nor could I but wish that a modification of it were practicable in the large and populous towns of this country, where accidents from fire are often so widely destructive.

Since the above was written, a gentleman has informed me, that (with the exception of the trumpets and drums) a similar mode of alarm has been practised in Philadelphia from the earliest times.

DESCRIPTION OF THE CATARACT OF TEQUENDAMA, IN SOUTH AMERICA.

It has been customary to consider the tremendous Cataract of Niagara as the most remarkable natural curiosity of its kind in the universe.

The inaccuracy of this notion is shewn by the following description of the Fall of Tequendama, situated near the city of Santa Fe de Bogota;

in the kingdom of New Grenada, in South America; which only requires to be known, in order to establish a just claim to superior celebrity.

This cataract is more commonly known by the name of the Leap of Tequendama, derived from the farm or seat where it is found; which has become famous on account of this wonder, as scarcely any of the viceroys whom the sovereign has destined to the government of that kingdom, have failed to visit it. It may easily be supposed what numbers join in those excursions. Nature appears to have contributed to facilitate the examination of this her wonderful work; it being but a short distance from the capital, and the ground so favourable, that with all ease, and without risk, you may ride to the farm in a carriage. There you find a spacious and handsome country-house, capable of containing a great many people: thence you go on horseback to the falls, after you have passed the river on a balsa*, and your horses by swimming, you enter on a mountain as umbrageous as it is delightful. The whole road offers the most agreeable prospects. The exquisite perfume of plants, the harmonious and varied songs of numerous birds, the delightful temperature of the air, and finally, every thing unites to render the jaunt most agreeably amusing.

The cataract is about six miles from the house. Before you arrive at the distance of one hundred steps

from it, there is a plain, where the declivity of the road, which is of easy descent, terminates; it is less than half a quarter of a league in circumference, of a circular form, and skirted with trees, whose elevated tops form natural umbrellas, that shelter you from the sun, and even from the rain. In this rural spot, it is customary to gratify the appetite by partaking of a repast; to which every thing around seems to invite you. Hence you go down to the falls on foot, amidst trees as heretofore; when, after a few steps, you are suddenly struck with a dazzling light, occasioned by the small particles of water reduced to vapour by their concussion on the rocks. The father Alonzo de Zamora, speaking of the river of Bogota, which forms the cataract, says, "With the impetus that the compressed waters of the river descend, they come dashing by innumerable cliffs covered with beautiful trees, and sweeping over rocks, flow rapidly on, until they are precipitated down the famous Leap of Tequendama, celebrated as one of the wonders of nature. Confined to a single channel, it is propelled as water poured out of a pitcher, forming a portion of a circle, which is said to be two hundred and twenty fathoms in height, with as frightful a noise as those of the Nile are said to make. It falls into a beautiful basin, that is more than a league in circumference: generally it cannot be seen very late in the day, because the fall of such a vast body of water forms mists that embarrass the sight; but in the morning it is delightfully entertaining; for the fluid, in passing through the air, is divided into minute particles, on which the rays

* Balsa is a raft or float, made of large rushes and gourds, which the Indians propel by paddling with their hands, their bodies being partly in the water.

of the sun produce many rainbows: these, in the basin, add further to its beauty. Our admiration is augmented by the prodigious walls of stone, that art could not have rivalled in regularity; their heights are every where covered by towering and leafy trees, filled with beautiful flowers of various kinds: a natural paradise, inhabited by different species of birds, who mingle their songs to celebrate this wonderful work of nature."

The following more accurate account and measurement of Tequendama, was taken by the colonel-commandant of the royal artillery, Don Domingo Esquiaqui, and sent, with the plan of the falls, to the King of Spain, in 1790.

"From the surface of the river above, to the first shelf, five fathoms*; from the first to the second

* This must have been measured by the French foot, as it then agrees with the annexed scale.

shelf, thirty-nine fathoms: from the second to the bottom of the basin, eighty-nine and a half fathoms: total, one hundred thirty-three and a half fathoms; from which, deduct the depth of the basin from the surface of the water, twenty fathoms, which leaves the height of the falls, from the natural bed of the river above, to the inferior current where it flows in the valley, *one hundred thirteen and a half fathoms*. From this statement it indubitably appears, that our Fall of Tequendama is the most beautiful and stupendous cataract yet known in the world; and that the writers who have described it, have justly applied to it the title of a wonder."

COMPARATIVE SCALE.

	Spanish ft.
Cataract of the Cohoes, near Albany, State of New-York	75
Do. Niagara (including the upper contiguous rapid)	184
Do. Terni, in the road to Rome	250
Do. Tequendama, in the river Bogota	933

AMERICAN SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

(From the PORT-FOLIO of January, 1809.)

IF the non-intercourse bill, now before Congress, should be passed into a law, and take effect at an early period, it will be a most unfortunate occurrence for our friends of the *whip*. For be it known to whom it may concern, that driving is now *all the go* among the *clever ones* in London; and that two rival clubs, *The Barouche* and *Four-in-hand*, lately established, intend to send out to us a pair of fashionable plenipos, said to be *knowing ones*, with appropriate equipages, to contend for

supremacy on the American turf. As the law may give sufficient time for these *great characters* to arrive and display their respective pretensions to superiority, we will undertake the humble office of their *avant courier*, and, *sans ceremonie*, give a true account of their claims to public favour; so that our *bucks*, *bloods*, *fashionables*, and *would-be fashionables*, may be *up to the thing*, *decide in a crack*, and *whirl off* to their leaders. It is hinted that another club was organizing, which

also intends to honour us with an envoy; and though we think his chance of success in this country is not great, yet we will not pretend to decide the question by the rusty old rules of good sense and propriety, but leave it to be determined by the the all-glorious uncertainty of whim, fashion, and caprice. This third club is called *The Wheelbarrow Club*. It prides itself on the supposed vulgarity of the appellation: it is true, the wheelbarrow has, from time immemorial, been considered only fit for the hands of porters, scavengers, and malefactors; but in this age of wonders, when old-fashioned prejudices are contemned, it is to be drawn by the finest Arabian couriers, guided by Phaetons of the day, and graced by all the beauties of the metropolis. A correspondent informs us, that the spirit of speculation in this one-wheel carriage is so great, that every fish-woman, &c. &c. who owns one, considers the possession equal to a fortune. We cannot, however, place entire confidence in our correspondent's assertion, that *fat Moll* sold hers to his grace the Duke of — for 1000 guineas; nor that *yellow Jack* exchanged his for the splendid, but now *untonnish* equipage of the charming Countess of —. Tho' we cannot, at present, decide whether the *Barouche*, or the *Four-in-hand* plenipos will be the *ton* on this side the Atlantic, we will venture to suggest one great obstacle to the success of the *Wheelbarrow* envoy, particularly in Philadelphia. In this city, our untutored minds are very apt, by a natural association of ideas, when this subject is mentioned, to revert to the use to which a late law of the land doom-

ed the once degraded vehicle from which this club receives its name*; and, we think, that he must be a bold man if he attempt to introduce it: we, moreover, give him warning, whoever he may be, that he runs no small risk of being dubbed through life with the very honourable title of the *wheelbarrow-man*, or, as the French would say, *le brouettier*. But to the point. We have the highest authority for asserting, that the style of the *Barouche-driving Club* is this: The principal affects the dress of a *coachman*; and his friend who attends him imitates the appearance of the *mail-guard*, with a strap and a horn. The carriage is a resemblance of the *mail* in colour and furniture, and the box has a *sackcloth* for a seat; the pole has chains to it, which the *qucer ones*, in technical language, call *the music of the bars*. The *Four-in-hand Club*, at present, opposes the *Barouche* in reins, whips, and harness; and have appointed a grand committee, of titled and untitled *dashers*, to devise a plan for a carriage that will *take off the shine* from both the *Barouche* and the *Wheelbarrow*. It is difficult to say which *kicks up the greatest dust*; but we hope, that, when all is arranged, and their plenipos arrive among us, we shall not stare with stupid amazement, as we were wont to do in former rusticated times, but be *up to the thing*, *look knowing*, *swear like gem'en*, *quize the simple ones*, *take the flats in*, *be off in a tangent*, and *d——n the hindmost*.

* Some of the squeamish members wished it called by the French term for this carriage, *la brouette*, but a large majority voted in favour of the plain old English.

COMFORT VERSUS ENNUI.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

THE other evening I was present at a conversation, which, from the nature of its subject, and the characters engaged in it, cannot fail to interest some of your readers. Happening to step into a place of public resort in the neighbourhood of Cornhill, I had the pleasure of beholding Mr. John Bull, seated at his ease in that "throne of human felicity," an arm-chair, in a tavern. He had just finished his supper, of hung beef and roasted potatoes, and by way of curing a cold he had caught in the gallery of the House of Commons, during the late discussion, as well as of relieving the distresses of the sugar colonies, he had changed his usual beverage, of a toast and a tankard, for a *magnum* of stiff rum punch. He had just lighted his pipe: the hand which held it was placed on the knob of a strong oaken cudgel; the other hung carelessly over the elbow of his chair. A young bull-dog, his faithful companion, lay stretched on the floor between his legs, with his eyes half closed, and his broad nose resting on his fore paws. Thus seated and attended, honest John looked the very picture of contentment; he eyed, with a complacent smile, the numerous bevy of his friends round the room, and joined freely in their talk about the bulletins, the frost, and the army in Portugal. Now and then, indeed, a cloud hung upon his brow, but he chased it away by a whiff of his canaster, and a potation to the king's good health, and to the success of our arms by

sea and land. The conversation, as is sometimes the case among Englishmen, when the topics of the day are exhausted, was beginning to flag for want of fuel, when it received a reviving puff by the arrival of Monsieur Grenouille, a worthy old emigrant, whom John has engaged to teach French to his daughters. This agile and worthy gentleman, after passing his snuff-box round with an easy and rapid air of good-natured officiousness, rang, with amazing volubility, all the changes of continental politics, and finished by a full peal of imprecations on Bonaparte, confidently predicting his downfall, and the happy restoration of the *ancien régime*. John was too much amused to think of interrupting him, but at length, seizing an opportunity at the close of his friend's harangue, he thought proper to change the subject, by remarking how universally prevalent the French language was becoming. He guessed that by this he should touch the master chord of the Frenchman's vanity, and he was not deceived. Monsieur Grenouille delivered an animated eulogy on his native tongue, its aptitude to all the purposes of diplomatic and commercial correspondence, and its merits as a clear and lucid vehicle of human knowledge. He affirmed, that no other could compare with it for copiousness and conciseness, and expressed his hope that it would soon be, what it had long deserved to be, the general language of all civilized nations. John vehemently denied

this: he said that the French was poor and tame, that it required a thousand shifts and periphrases to make up for its deficiencies of plain and direct terms: "for instance," observed he, "when you want to tell me I am on the wrong side, you have to say, I am not on the right side; and so in a multitude of other cases." The Frenchman retorted, by asking John to tell him the English for *ennui*. Here our good friend for a moment was posed; but speedily recollecting himself, he replied, "Particular instances argue very little; but if you mean to lay stress upon the word, I'll pit another against it. Pray tell me the French for the word *comfort*." The Frenchman in his turn was disconcerted; and John observing his hesitation, triumphantly exclaimed, "No, no, your language is no more fit to be compared to ours for *strength* and *spirit*, than your compounds of sugar and water, called *liqueurs*, are fit to match the genuine stuff I am drinking." Here, lifting his glass to his lips, he added, "I'll give you, gentlemen, as a sentiment, The best antidote to French *ennui*—English *comfort*." The company applauded; Monsieur, with a tolerably good grace, owned himself beaten, and after doing justice to the sentiment in a bumper, took his leave and retired.

On congratulating our friend on his victory, I ventured to add, that, as he now and then said some good things, it was a pity any of them should be lost; that the subject just

started was very proper to be discussed in some of our public journals; and that, with his leave, I would make a communication of it to the *Repository of Arts*. He consented very cordially, desiring me, at the same time, to express his obligation to you for the information and amusement your Magazine had afforded him and all his family. He said many handsome things on the improvements in furniture, in articles of dress, and in various branches of home manufactures, which embellished your pages; and he bestowed particular commendations on the model of a chair given in a late number, for sick people, with one of which, he said, he should provide himself against his next fit of the gout. He concluded by declaring, that, on the whole, he thought your great aim was to augment the *comforts* and diminish the miseries of mankind, and therefore you had his most hearty support.

Under such a sanction, therefore, having thus briefly stated the subject for the consideration of your readers, I purpose, with your permission, to discuss it in a future paper; wherein I shall attempt a definition of the general term, an enumeration of the various species of comforts, and an enquiry into the means of multiplying and securing them. Wishing you and your readers all those which belong to the season, I remain, with great truth, your's,

ABRAHAM SNUG.

ON THE EFFECTS OF THE NITROUS OXIDE,

Which, when taken into the Lungs, produces Events the most singular and astonishing; "great Exhilaration, a rapid Flow of the most vivid Ideas, an irresistible Propensity to Laughter, and an unusual Fitness for muscular Exertion; which are in no Cases succeeded by Depression of nervous Energy."

Spectatum admissi risum teneatis amici.—HORACE.

It has been with great justice and truth remarked, by the sagacious and profound Locke, that particular matters of fact are the undoubted foundation on which all our civil and natural knowledge rests; and that "the benefit the understanding derives from them, is to draw conclusions, which may be as standing rules of practice." The singularly curious gaseous substance, upon which we are about to submit the following remarks, is, comparatively, of very recent discovery. Its chemical properties, and relations to the other gases, have been very faithfully traced by Mr. Davy, in his "Researches concerning the nitrous Oxide," or gaseous oxide of azote; and a number of very remarkable effects produced by it on the living body, in different individuals of eminence, have been also stated by him towards the conclusion of the work: still, as it is a power in a degree novel, and worthy of all the attention that can be bestowed upon it, we shall confidently hope, that the following observations will not be found impertinent, without use, or destitute of entertainment. Its medical powers have, in a number of instances, been acknowledged, and we have heard it asserted by those who have inhaled it, in the midst of rapture, that "it was the best boon the gods had lent to man." Yet there are those, who, from ignorance or heedlessness of

the choicest gifts of Providence, suppose that this luxury should also be enumerated with the poisoned robe of Nessus, sent as a token of affection, but found, on experiment, to eat up the flesh and burn the vitals of him that wore it. It is attention to these novel and superior powers upon the animal system, which, together with their sound and various acquirements, gives that superiority to the present race of physicians, who are hence possessed of several rules of practice, of great importance, utterly unknown to the ablest practitioners in former ages, not excepting Hippocrates or Æsculapius himself.

It is by all agreed who have inhaled this gaseous influence, that it has a peculiar and, at the same time, very agreeable ethereal or subvinous taste or flavour, and that this taste or flavour is even perceptible within the lungs or organs of respiration themselves, in a state of health, and that nothing can be more grateful than such perception to those who inhale the gas. Nay, farther, others have suspected, that its effects upon the human system may be coupled with a sympathetic affection of the nerves of the palate, and which may not (though we might so apprehend) be altogether impossible. They argue, that the influence of the organ of smell, when a substance which powerfully affects the olfactory nerve is ap-

plied, excites the whole nervous system, and produces in one instant a greater effect than the most potent cordials would do in a much longer time; and that the importance of exhibiting the volatile alkali in synopes, or faintings, rests upon this foundation.

Nor must the effect of this gas upon the frame of man be entirely attributable to chemical changes: for, in organic bodies, besides matter and affinities, there are vital laws, which are incessantly modifying the action of internal agents and that of affinity. We know, for instance, that air and water are essentially subservient to the nourishment of the living animal, by the decomposition which they undergo in its organs, at the same time that warmth vivifies and animates all their springs: but, after death, the same bodies become the first agents of its decomposition; because, in order to preserve it without alteration, it should be protected from their action. The root of a living vegetable fibre, when put into water, derives nourishment from it; but when dead, and put into water, it becomes speedily decomposed. The process of making spermacci from animal matter after death, depends upon checking the putrid fermentation by exposure to running water.

Under the operation of inhaling the nitrous oxide, we appear to feel a more than momentary bliss; to be exhilarated, not by "ideal gales," but, "redolent of joy and youth, to breathe life's second spring." Nor does sensuality preside at these orgies, but joy. Fancy appears to present anew the most lively objects of imagination, and the remembrance

alone of innocence and enjoyment. Rousseau would have been seated by the side of his Sophia on a bank of turf in a grove enriched by a cascade, and found perhaps, in the midst of silence, a language worthy of the dignified rapture of his heart. In others, it produces a mingled emotion of merriment and amazement; but generally, if we may be allowed an expression of the divine Homer, pleasure, laughter, and joy, with the smiling hours, seem to dance around us; while sorrow, care, disgust, and every enemy of tranquillity and pleasure, are banished. The indescribable ecstasy we experience at length gives place, sooner or later (for the period in different individuals varies), to an inexpressible sensation of content, the natural consequence indeed of every object exciting ecstasy. Some adepts have assured us, that nothing can give a better idea of this kind of content and pleasure, than the difference there is between the impure and dusky light of a torch, and the clearness of that incorporeal light, in which, according to the opinions of the Oriental sages, spirits reside, as in their proper element. This internal satisfaction even shows itself outwardly, by the changes it produces in the mechanical part of our being. It rises with elasticity in our veins, it sparkles in our eyes, it spreads a smiling serenity over our countenance, it gives a vivacity to all our movements, unites and elevates every power of the soul, unites the sprightliness of the fancy and the understanding, and clothes our ideas with its own gloss and colouring.

A considerable and very grateful glow of warmth is perceptible over

every part of the animal frame, after breathing the nitrous oxide. “*On conçoit aussi, d’après les mêmes principes, pourquoi les affections morales gaies entretiennent, dans leur principe, ce degré de chaleur naturelle qui contribue à la santé; tandis que les affections morales tristes semblent refroidir et comme transir tout l’individu.*”—VAN MONS.

In attempting to investigate the principles upon which the more energetic action of the nitrous oxide rests, some have, by considering it as a most universal stimulus, compared it, or rather confounded its effects, with those produced by the grosser elevation of fermented liquors, and with opiates and other narcotics; but that such comparison is unlikely to lead us to truth, is most obvious, inasmuch as its effects are never attended with consequent debility or depression of nervous energy.

The effect of opium, indeed, when we are in health, is generally to produce sleep, if the mind be vacant, the stomach empty, and external impressions excluded. In this case, its effect is to increase the sensibility, to give gaiety and liveliness to the imagination, and to diffuse a general glow over the surface and extremities. “The actual heat,” says the late celebrated Dr.

Currie, of Liverpool; “is scarcely, if at all, increased; because the surface and extremities are brought to a general temperature, 97° or 98°, and a general perspiration is diffused over the skin. In this state we sink into those happy slumbers which are ill exchanged for the realities of life,”

“Not to be thought on but with tides of joy!”

Whereas *digitalis* appears in its action to be just the reverse of the nitrous acid; as, of all the narcotics, it is that which diminishes most powerfully the action of the system, so doing, without occasioning previous excitement. Even in the most moderate dose, it diminishes the force and frequency of the pulse; and in a large dose, reduces it to a great extent, as from 70 to 40, or 35, in a minute; occasioning, at the same time, vertigo, indistinct vision, violent and durable sickness: in a still larger quantity, it induces convulsions, coldness of the body, and insensible symptoms, which have terminated fatally. Besides its narcotic effects, indeed, it acts peculiarly on the absorbent system.

“Est quoddam prodire teus si non datur ultro.”

S.

EXTRACTS FROM THE CORRESPONDENCE OF A CELEBRATED PHYSICIAN.

To Dr. ———.

SIR,

WERE other people to be believed, I must be a most egregious fool. But having been brought up at the university, and not merely skimmed

the surface of the sciences, I well know that you may demonstrate any thing, if you are allowed to attach to things what signification you please; and if a man who is dis-

tinguished from the rest of the world by cautious foresight and prudent timidity, ought to be called a fool; I acknowledge myself one, notwithstanding my university education. But as nobody has yet proved the premises, I deny the conclusion. After this preliminary vindication of myself, I must observe, that it would be no wonder if I were to turn a fool, and all through you and your professional colleagues. That was a good pill. *Digeratur!*

Every body laughs at me, because, in order to preserve my life and health, I am a scrupulous follower of the precepts of the physicians. What can be a stronger proof that I am in my sober senses? What would they call him who wantonly destroys his health? If he be a wise man, then certainly I am the very reverse. I am careful and attentive even to the smallest trifles, and this cannot fail to obtain your highest approbation. Since I read that Anacreon was choked with a grape or a grape-stone, I have eaten neither grapes nor raisins. As I know that many particles which might be prejudicial to us are continually floating in the atmosphere, I am particularly anxious that the air which I breathe shall be properly purified. Some writer, whose name I cannot now recollect, has proved that the fine seed of champignons is constantly wafted to and fro, and as I know that some kinds of them are poisonous, I always keep my mouth and nose covered with a muslin handkerchief four times folded, which I think sufficient to strain all foreign substances from the air which I inhale before it is received

into my lungs. Having read that even distilled water is full of impurities, which might generate vegetables and animals within my body, I never drink water; neither do I ever taste beer or wine, on account of their scandalous adulteration; but I content myself with sucking slices of lemon, to quench my thirst. As some flies are venomous, and their bites or stings might occasion extraordinary inflammations, I always wear leather gloves and stockings; and whether in my house or garden, my face is constantly defended by a mask with glass eyes. To protect my ears from earwigs and other insects, I keep them stuffed quite full of cotton. I have read that in the upper part of the lacteal, which conveys the chyle to the left subclavian vein, there is a valve, any injury to which would be attended with inevitable death. To avoid such an accident, I never move my left arm, but have it firmly secured with a bandage, so that it cannot stir. As corns, which occasioned the death of the celebrated Puffendorf, proceed from the pressure of shoes, I never wear any thing on my feet but very wide slippers; and as it is of great consequence that all the parts of the body should be kept equally warm, I dress completely in one and the same kind of stuff, adapted with such precision, that a pin may be thrust exactly an inch only into any part of my clothing before it touches the skin.

From these minor precautions, you may easily infer my attention to those of greater importance. I have no occasion to inform you that four times a day I weigh myself, my food, &c. &c. to discover the state

of my digestion and perspiration; and that I regulate the temperature of my body, of my victuals, and of the atmosphere of my apartment, by Reaumur's thermometers. With regard to the changes of the seasons, the weather, and the winds, God be thanked, I have been quite independent of them for these fourteen years that I have not been from home. How a man who goes abroad can live, is almost beyond my conception: for how many millions of accidents await his first step across his threshold! How easily may the too vivid rays of the light injure the optic nerves, and occasion blindness! What millions of deleterious vapours floating in the atmosphere must instantly transform his lungs into a mass of corruption! What inclement winds must blow upon him and close the tender pores! Might he not just as well throw himself into the Thames, as go out in a fog? Fogs are clouds, clouds are water, and the Thames is water too. How often have people, by one single false step, been obliged to submit to the amputation of both their legs! Who can be safe in the streets from the bite of dogs, and who knows but what all the dogs may be mad? As only an uniform, continued, gentle motion of the body is beneficial, you are always in danger of your life whenever a horse or a coach comes behind you and obliges you to jump aside or run out of the way, by which the pulse is liable to be accelerated for a full half quarter of an hour; to say nothing of the fright, from which there is every moment reason to apprehend an apoplexy. As, moreover, nothing is more per-

nicious to health than the frequent compression of any particular parts of the body, walking, which throws the whole weight of it alternately upon the legs, must necessarily crush the blood-vessels in them, and render amputation indispensably necessary. In a word, nothing can be more irrational, and at the same time unwholesome, than to go abroad; and it is to the full as rash as to commit yourself upon a raft to the mercy of the billows of the tempestuous ocean.

For my part, I find enough to do at home, where, besides, I can enjoy every convenience for the preservation of my health. Am I not obliged before every meal to whet my knife upon the grindstone for fear it might be poisoned? Am I not obliged to sprinkle all my linen with vinegar to secure myself from infectious diseases? And how many thousand other things have I to attend to, if I would hope, with the smallest degree of probability, to survive the ensuing day?

This most necessary concern for my existence it is that causes people to imagine me to be not quite in my right senses. Be that as it may, I insist that my conclusion cannot be erroneous; for a person ought either to disregard all the rules of health, or to observe them all. The first is fool-hardiness; how then can the last be madness? Reply to this argument, if it be not too difficult a task for you. Which of us is in the right: I, who consider the people that daily run into a thousand dangers as fool-hardy; or they, who account me mad because I avoid them all? Expecting your answer,

I am, &c.

ANSWER TO THE MATHEMATICAL QUESTION,

Page 35, No. XXV.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

To solve your correspondent L. E.'s humorous question concerning the poor bricklayer's will, let his daughter's share be x ; then the mother's will be $2x$; and the son's $3 \times 2x$, or $6x$. Consequently, the shares of all taken together will be expressed by

$$\begin{aligned} x + 2x + 6x &= 786; \text{ or} \\ 9x &= 786; \text{ or} \\ x &= 786 \div 9 = 87\frac{1}{3} \end{aligned}$$

9

The daughter therefore will have to receive . . . £ 87 6 8
The mother . . . 174 13 4
The son . . . 524 0 0

Total of the estate £ 786 0 0

N. B. Without algebraic operation, the above question might be solved by the Rule of False.

T. W.

15th Jan. 1811.

THE PLANETARY SYSTEM OF THE HEART.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZBUE.

A STUDIOUS astronomer was taking great pains to instruct a lady in the system of Descartes, according to which, the groups of heavenly bodies consist only of vortices, and those bodies are mutually attracted by nothing but vortices. "My head turns round already," said the fair scholar. "Whether this system is adapted to the heavens, I have not the least desire to know, but I am pleased with it, because in the same manner you may explain the system of the human heart, and that is my world." The astronomer looked at her with astonishment. He had studied the heavens a great deal, but he knew nothing at all concerning the human heart.

"Hear," continued the lady, "how I represent the matter to myself. Every person is such a Cartesian vortex. We constantly re-

quire an æther to float in; this æther is *Vanity*, as the fundamental principle of all our motions; the *Heart*, the center of the vortex, is the sun around which the *Passions* revolve as planets. Each planet has its moons; round *Love*, for instance; revolves *Jealousy*. They mutually illumine each other by reflection; but all their light is borrowed from the heart, whose second planet, *Ambition*, is not so near to it as love, and therefore receives from it a less degree of warmth. Ambition has likewise its moons, many of which shine extremely bright; for instance, *Bravery*, *Magnanimity*; while others reflect but a dismal light, as *Haughtiness*, *Arrogance*, *Flattery*. The largest planet in this system, the Jupiter of the human heart, is *Self-interest*, which has numberless satellites. *Reason* has

also a little corner; she is our Saturn, who steals away thirty years before we can perceive that she has made one revolution. The comets in my system are no other than, *Meditations, Reflections*; which, after many aberrations, get, in a short time, into the vortex of the passions. Experience has taught us, that they have neither a pernicious nor a beneficial influence; they excite in us a little fear, and that is all: the vortex continues its course as before."

The astronomer smiled with open mouth, like one who does not comprehend a thing, but out of politeness, raises no objections to it. "I proceed a little farther still," continued the lady. "That involuntary

sentiment, denominated *Sympathy*, I compare to the power by which the magnet attracts iron. Both are inexplicable. The solar spots may probably be the effects of age, when the warmth of the heart gradually decreases; for who can answer for it that our sun will not be by degrees extinguished? Then will the universe be as dark and cold as the heart of an old man or a conqueror. The thought is enough to chill one. Farewell!"

The lady skipped away to forget, in the vortex of a sprightly dance, the whole system of Descartes. The astronomer looked after her, shaking his head, and compared her to a shooting star.

ON COMMERCE.

No. XI.

BESIDES slaves, Congo affords elephants' teeth, wax, honey, and civet: the European commodities proper for this place are, gold and silver stuffs, velvets, English cloths, gold lace, black rattens, small English carpets, copper bassons, blue earthen pitchers, hats, rings, coral, fire-arms, couries (which serve as small money), besides brandy and wine. Here are mines of copper and iron, which add in a small degree to the trade: it is said that there are some also of silver, in the province of Bamba; but as they are not worked, it may be supposed that the profits are not considered worthy of notice. Angola is the next adjoining kingdom to Congo: the Portuguese possess the interior of this kingdom, and the inhabitants of the provinces composing it, are vassals of the crown, to which they pay an annual tribute in slaves. The trade in negroes on the coast, has always remained open and free to the

other nations of Europe; but yet the Portuguese enjoy the greatest share of it. their annual export of slaves to Brazil amounting generally to 15,000 from this kingdom only. The articles of merchandize proper for this market, are, cloths, striped feather beds, silk stuffs, linens, velvets, gold and silver lace, black broad serges, Turkey carpets, white and coloured threads, sewing silk, Canary wines, brandy, olive oil, sailors' knives, spices, refined sugars, large hooks, pins, needles, and toys. The Portuguese have also a settlement in Benguela, a small state adjoining, and dependant on Angola. This place is unwholesome, and is also appointed for the reception of criminals condemned to exile by the tribunals at Lisbon: consequently, no trade can, with any degree of propriety, be carried on there. Having passed Cape Negro, in the state of Benguela, we may safely aver, that no commerce of any kind is

carried on, until we arrive at the Cape of Good Hope; the desert and inhospitable shores of Caffraria, together with those which lie between that settlement and Cape Negro, affording no stations for the purpose, being totally unproductive, of any article fit for commerce, or even necessary provisions.

We have now brought our fair readers a long voyage, quite to the southern extremity of Africa, named by its first discoverer (Vasco de Gama) Cabo de Bueno Esperanza, or Cape of Good Hope; and as it is always usual, as well as necessary, for the passengers, especially females, on board such vessels as touch at this famous promontory, either outward or homeward bound, to go on shore, and reside there some days, to refresh and recruit their spirits for the remainder of the voyage, we will, with your leave, Mr. Editor, request our ladies, who have accompanied us this trip to do the same; and whilst they are enjoying the pleasant walks and rides in and about Cape Town, together with the longer excursions to Saldanha and False Bays; and if botanically inclined, amusing themselves with the many beautiful ericas, geraniums, and the vast variety of bulbous-rooted flowers, for which this place is famous; we will indulge ourselves in some thoughts and opinions, political as well as mercantile, relative to the superb spot, as the

French would call and have called it, together with the consequences attendant on the retaining or relinquishing it, at the termination of the present war, whenever that desirable time may arrive.

When the Orange family were driven from Holland by the French party, England was authorized to take possession of the Cape, for and in the name of the Stadholder: an expedition sailed from hence for that purpose, not to act hostilely, without being opposed. But when our armament arrived, which it did very opportunely for the preservation of good order, it found the Dutch colonists preparing to revolutionize Africa. Already had they formed a convention, and prepared to plant the tree of liberty: the convention had made out a list of proscribed persons, as usual, composed of the most worthy in the settlement, and many of the members of the government. These were doomed either to death or banishment; and in order to follow the example set them by France, as closely as possible, a guillotine was provided, to carry the former sentence into execution. At this critical instant the British fleet made its appearance, and preserved them from anarchy, bloodshed, and ultimate ruin. After some very trifling resistance, the settlement capitulated, and we became its masters.

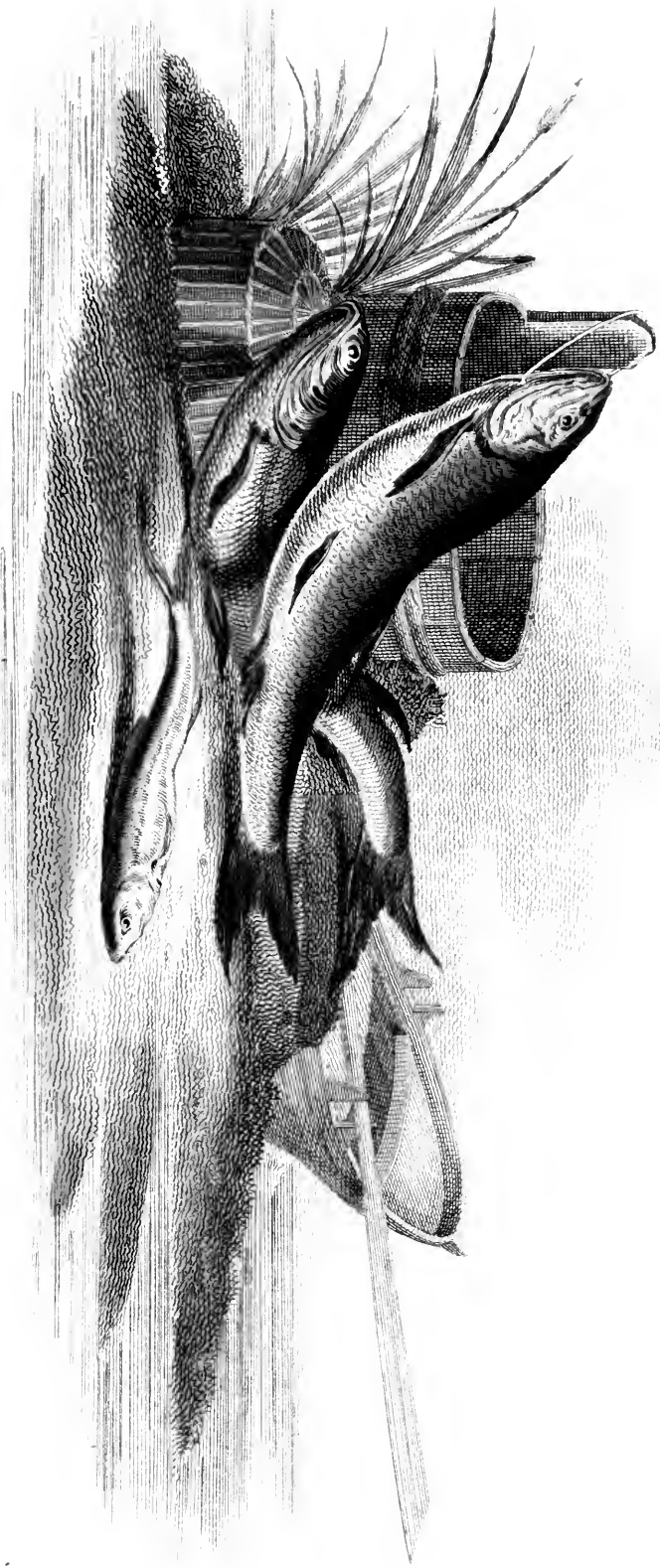
MERCATOR & Co.

PLATE 7.—BRITISH SPORTS.

TENCH.

THE tench belongs to the family of *cyprinus*, from the other members of which it is distinguished by having twenty-five rays in the anal fin, the tail entire, the body slimy, and two beards. The ordinary length of this fish is about twelve or fourteen inches, but it varies considerably, both in size and colour, according to its situation. It resides in

stagnant waters with muddy bottoms, in most parts of the globe, and is very prolific, near 400,000 ova having been reckoned in a single roe. The tench spawns in spring and the beginning of summer; the young fry are remarkably quick in their growth, devouring every kind of filth with great avidity. They are, nevertheless, esteemed a wholesome and delicious food. Angling



for tench is a sport that may be pursued all the year, from sunrise till nine in the morning, and from three in the afternoon till sunset; in cold weather about three inches from the bottom, and in hot, in mid-water. The most proper baits for it are, blood of sheep's hearts worked to a proper consistence with honey and flour, crumb of bread chewed and mixed with the same ingredients, or merely worked in the hand till stiff, and almost all the different kinds of worms.

The Rev. Mr. Daniel, in his *Rural Sports*, describes a remarkable individual of this species. A piece of water at Thornville Royal, in Yorkshire, had been ordered to be filled up; and for this purpose logs of wood, roots of trees, and other rubbish had been for several years thrown into it. With a view to some improvement, the steward was directed to clear it out in November, 1801. Persons were accordingly employed, and though almost choked up by weeds and mud, so that little water remained, and no person conceived that any fish, excepting perhaps a few eels, would be found, yet about two hundred brace of tench of all sizes, and as many perch, were caught. About ten brace of these were from three to four pounds weight each. After the pond was thought to be quite free, an animal, conjectured to be an otter, was perceived under some roots. The place being surrounded, and an entrance opened through the roots, a tench was found of most extraordinary form, having assumed the shape of the hole in which he must have been many years confined. His figure was an irregular semicircle; the length from fork to eye, two feet

nine inches; the circumference, two feet three inches; and his weight eleven pounds nine ounces and a quarter. His colour was also singular, the belly being the colour of vermilion. This extraordinary fish, after having been examined by many sporting gentlemen, was carefully put into a pond; but either from confinement, age, or bulk, only floated at first, and afterwards, with some difficulty, swam gently away. It was alive and well at the end of 1801, when this account was taken.

THE CHUB.

This fish belongs, like the preceding, to the *cyprini*. It resembles the tench, but has a more lengthened form and a thicker head in proportion; its ordinary length being from fourteen to eighteen inches. The chub is a coarse fish, and full of bones. It frequents the deep holes of rivers, and in summer commonly lies on the surface beneath the shade of a tree or bush. It is extremely timid, sinking to the bottom on the smallest alarm, even the passing of a shadow, but soon returns to its former situation. The chub is usually found in ponds or rivers with still deep mud bottoms. The season for angling for it is from May to December, from sunrise till nine in the morning, and from three in the afternoon till sunset. The baits used for it are the same as for the tench.

THE BLEAK.

Another, but much smaller, variety of the *cyprinus*, is the bleak, which is not more than five or six inches in length, of a slender shape and bright silvery colour. From the scales of this fish is prepared the silvery matter used in the manufacture of artificial pearls. The

scales being scraped off, are put into a vessel with clear water, where they are bruised and pounded. This operation is performed in different waters, till no colour is communicated by the scales. The silvery matter sinks to the bottom, and, the water being poured off, is mixed with a little isinglass. A drop of this liquid being then introduced into a hollow globule of glass, is worked about till it is spread over the whole interior surface.

These fish, at some seasons, seem to be seized with some very painful disorder. They are then seen tumbling about near the surface of the water, and are unable to swim far; but, in about two hours, they recover and disappear. When thus affected, the fishermen on the Thames call them mad bleaks. Pennant conjectures, that at such times they are troubled with a species of hair-worm, which has been observed to infest some other kinds of fish.

During the month of June, a fish,

denominated *white bait*, supposed to be the young of the bleak, and evidently belonging, from its resemblance, to this family, appears in the Thames; but it is remarkable, that though the bleak is found in other streams, the white bait is peculiar to that river. They are caught, as their name implies, for the purpose of bait for other fish; but they are also reckoned a delicacy, when fried with flour, by the lower classes of the people near the places where they are taken.

The bleak is an eager fish, caught with all sorts of worms bred on trees or plants, as also with flies, paste, sheep's blood, &c. They may be angled for with half a score of hooks at once, if they can be all fastened on, and in the evening will take a natural or artificial fly. No fish yields better sport to a young angler; it is so eager, that it will leap out of the water for a bait. The season for taking it is from May to October, at any time of the day.

PLATE 8.—VIEW OF CHARING-CROSS.

CHARING-CROSS, the open space formed by the meeting of three principal streets, was some centuries ago, when the British metropolis was circumscribed within much narrower boundaries than at present, the site of a village called Charing. Here King Edward I. caused a magnificent cross to be erected in commemoration of his beloved Queen Eleanor; and from this circumstance the place received the appellation which it still retains. This cross remained till the civil wars in the reign of Charles I. when the populace, instigated by the fanati-

cal spirit of Puritanism, destroyed it as a monument of Catholic superstition. In its stead, an equestrian statue of that monarch was set up after the Restoration. This statue, which is of brass, and was made in 1659, at the expence of the Howard-Arundel family, experienced a narrow escape from the iconoclastic fury of the bigots, whose active zeal destroyed so many monuments of the arts in every part of the kingdom. It was sold by the parliament to a founder in Holborn, with strict orders that it should be broken up; but shrewdly suspecting that he



CHARING CROSS.

looking up the Strand.

should find an opportunity to carry it to a better market, he concealed it under-ground for many years, and in 1678 it was placed in the situation which it now adorns. This statue has the advantage of being advantageously placed; the pedestal is finely elevated, and the horse full of fire and spirit; but the rider is inferior in point of execution: so that, upon the whole, it can neither be generally censured nor universally admired.

Very near to Charing-Cross, and at the south-west corner of the Strand, is the noble mansion of the Duke of Northumberland, of which the extensive street-front, with its two turrets, is seen in the annexed engraving. On the site of this edifice formerly stood the hospital of St. Mary Rounceval, granted by Henry VIII. to Sir Thomas Caverden. It was afterwards transferred to Henry Howard, Earl of Northampton, who, in the reign of James I. built a house here, and named it, after his own title, Northampton-House. It consisted only of three sides of a square, one facing the street, and the other two extending towards the Thames. The entrance was then, as it is now, through a spacious arched gateway in the middle of the street-front; and, what is remarkable, the principal apartments were in the third, or highest story. On the death of the founder it devolved to his near relation, the Earl of Suffolk, and from him to his son-in-law, Algernon, Earl of Northumberland, about the year 1642. Since that period it has been known by the name it now bears. London having by this time become much more populous, and the buildings about the Strand and Charing-Cross

daily increasing, the apartments erected by Lord Northampton were found extremely inconvenient from the noise and bustle of passengers and coaches. To avoid this annoyance, the new proprietor completed the square by adding the fourth side parallel and opposite to that next the street. This portion, built under the direction of Inigo Jones, and distinguished by the noble simplicity which characterizes most of the works of that celebrated architect, now contains the principal apartments of this spacious mansion. The front next the street was begun in 1718, by Algernon, Earl of Northumberland, and finished by the present duke, who married his daughter. Two new wings were also added, above 100 feet in length, extending from the garden-front towards the Thames. These additions, various improvements, both external and internal, the profuse decorations, among which, are many excellent paintings by the first masters, and the taste and splendour with which the whole has been furnished and fitted up by the present noble proprietors, have contributed to render this house the largest and most magnificent in London. It contains upwards of 140 rooms; among which, is a state gallery or ball-room, 106 feet long, by 26 wide, finished and furnished in the most superb style.

The Strand, the west end of which is exhibited in our plate, was, in 1353, the whole of it an open highway, with gardens to the water-side and fields on the other. In that year it was in so ruinous a condition, that Edward III. by an ordinance, directed a tax to be raised on wool, leather, wine, and goods carried to

the staple at Westminster, for the repair of the road from Temple-Bar to Westminster Abbey; and all owners of houses adjacent to the highway were ordered to repair as much as lay before their doors. Previous to this period, Westminster was entirely cut off from London, nothing intervening but the scattered houses and the village of Charing already mentioned. St. Martin's then received the name which it yet retains, from literally standing in the fields. Such was the state of the Strand till about 1560, when a street began to be formed of loosely built houses; for all those on the south side had large gardens down to the river. These were the town-mansions of some of the principal nobility and gentry; they were called by the names of the owners, and, in after-times, gave name to the several streets running down to the Thames, erected upon their sites. Each of them had stairs for the convenience of taking water, of which many to this day bear the names of the houses. As the court resided for centuries either at the palace of Westminster or Whitehall, a boat was the usual

conveyance of the great to the presence of the sovereign. The north side was a mere line of houses from Charing-Cross to Temple-Bar, all beyond being open country. The gardens formerly belonging to the abbot and convent of Westminster, which occupied the site of Covent-Garden, and gave name to it, were bounded by fields, and St. Giles's was a distant country village. Such, however, was the security enjoyed under the vigorous government of Elizabeth, that by the commencement of the 17th century, very considerable additions were made to the north of the Strand along the whole line. St. Martin's-lane was built on both sides. St. Giles's church was still insulated; but Broad-street and Holborn were completely formed into streets, with houses all the way to Snow-Hill. Covent-Garden and Lincoln's Inn Fields were built, but in an irregular manner; and Drury-lane and Long-Acre arose in the same period. Thus it appears that, in the space of about two hundred years, the limits of the capital were extended, in this direction, from Temple-Bar to Hyde Park Corner.

METEOROLOGICAL CHART OF THE ATMOSPHERICAL PRESSURE AND TEMPERATURE, FOR THE YEAR 1810.

FOR an explanation of the annexed plate, the reporter begs leave to refer the reader to the third volume, page 155, of the *Repository*.—In consequence of a typographical error, at page 156, line 29, for *blue*, read *black curve*.

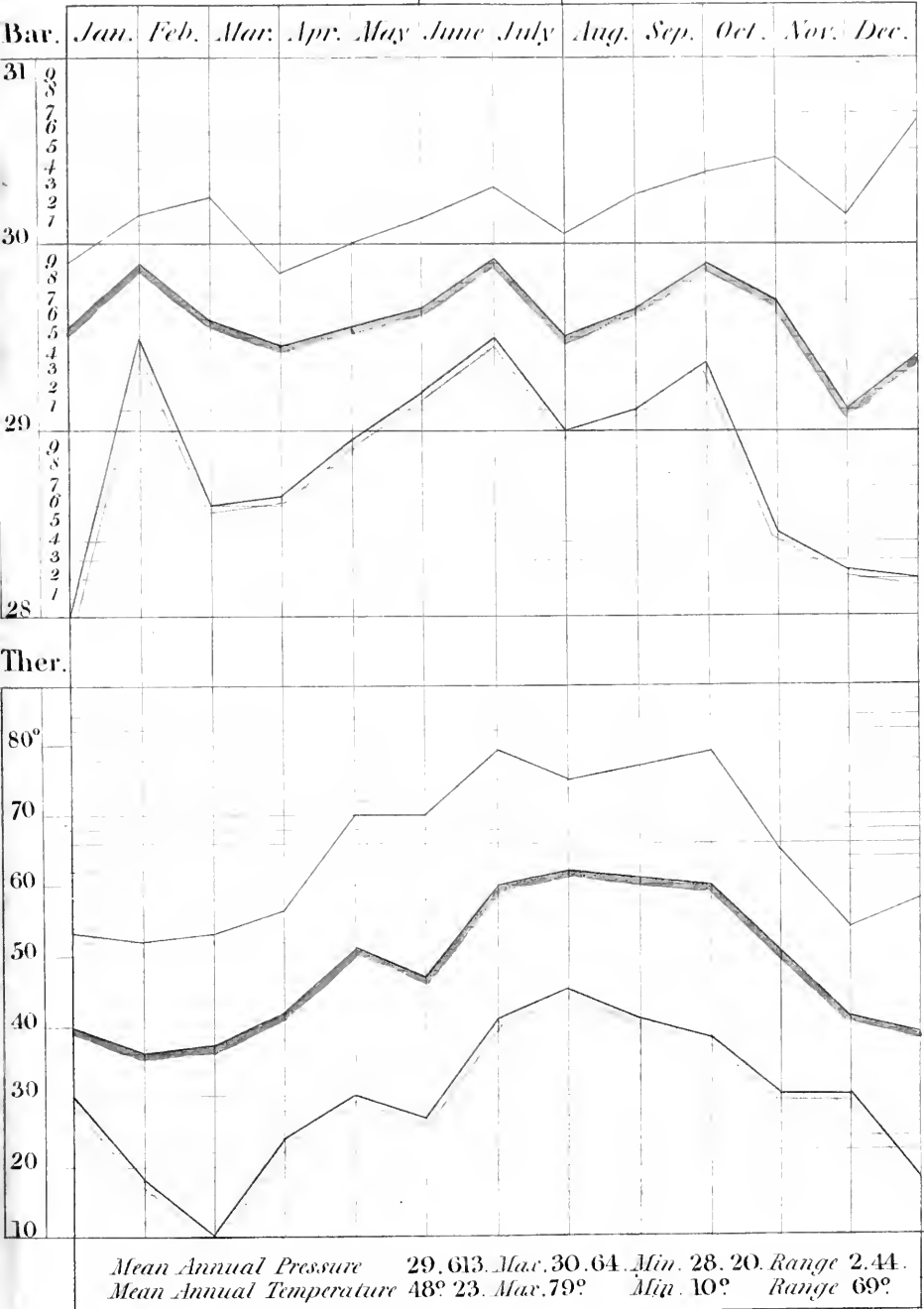
The annual mean pressure is a little above the mean elevation; the maximum was on the 30th, and the minimum on the 27th of December. The greatest variation of pressures in twenty-four hours, is

one inch and two-tenths, which took place about the two extremes just noticed; and the greatest variation for the whole year, is two inches and four-tenths, which also occurred at the latter part of December. The most prominent parts of the curves formed by the barometer, relate to the greatest and least annual and monthly range, which is six-tenths of an inch, took place in one of the winter months (January); a circumstance which is very

METEOROLOGICAL DIAGRAMS

Of the Pressure & Temperature in the Year 1810,
 exhibiting the Monthly Means and Extremes,
 deduced from *Diurnal Observations made at*
Manchester by *The^s Hanson.*

1810



unusual: this settled state of the atmosphere will be recognised to have been preceded by a very great depression, viz. the minimum of 1809. The mean annual curve of this has shown greater variations, than those of the three preceding years. The annual mean range of 1807, is, .55 of an inch; of 1808, the same; of 1809, .60 of an inch; but of the present it is near .90 of an inch. It is worthy of remark, that the mean barometrical curve for these four years past, has been confined between twenty-nine and thirty inches, and has chiefly ranged a little above the mean of these extremes: the general mean is 29.648 inches. The maximum occurred in the months of March, 1807 and 1808; and the minimum in November, 1810.

The annual mean temperature, as usual, is about forty-eight degrees; the maximum was on the 23d of June and the 2d of September, and the minimum on the 21st of February: besides, the low temperature of eighteen degrees occurred twice, viz. on the 17th of January and the 11th of December. The mean temperature of the six summer months is

55°62, and for winter, 40°83: the greatest variation in twenty-four hours is 37°, which was on the 30th of April; and the greatest variation for the whole year is 69°. By a reference to the mean curve of temperature, it will be seen, that it met with an interruption in ascending from Christmas to Midsummer: this occurred in May, and was reflected four degrees; or, in other words, it was so much colder than the month of April: this was owing to the prevalence of high north and north-east winds, with occasional showers of snow and hail. The daily minimum temperature during the former part of the month was for the most part low, generally about the freezing point, and once five degrees below. In two months from this, the curve gained the summit of elevation, when it was reflected, and continued to descend, without any other variation, to the close of the year. The curves of the extremes are more subject to irregularities in their annual changes from ascent to descent; but it must be observed, that their general tracks are guided by the mean.

TABLE of the Annual Fall of Rain, Quantity of Water evaporated, Spaces and Changes of the Barometer, and Winds.

	RAIN.		EVAP.	BAROM.		WIND.													
	Inches.	Wet Days.	Inches.	Spaces described in Inches.	No. of Changes	North.	N. E.	East	S. E.	South.	S. W.	West.	N. W.	Variable	Calm.	Number of Observations.	Fresh Winds.	Boisterous Winds.	
1810.																			
Jan.	1.385	4	1.595	3.30	16	4	0	2	1	10	5	1	4	2	2	31	2	1	
Feb.	2.570	9	1.175	7.70	14	3	3	2	1	10	3	5	0	1	0	28	1	2	
Mar.	3.185	12	2.150	6.45	15	1	0	5	2	9	5	5	2	2	0	31	5	3	
April	1.915	10	3.945	4.00	11	2	6	8	3	8	2	5	2	2	0	30	11	2	
May	1.415	10	3.895	4.65	13	4	5	1	3	2	3	5	3	2	1	31	4	7	
June	1.990	6	5.430	3.90	8	1	0	1	1	8	10	6	1	0	6	30	2	0	
July	5.500	21	3.750	6.40	12	3	0	0	6	6	12	4	4	1	0	31	3	0	
Aug.	5.000	14	4.235	5.40	15	5	0	0	1	10	10	2	5	0	6	31	0	2	
Sept	1.990	6	3.260	4.60	12	1	1	4	3	8	11	1	0	2	2	30	4	1	
Oct	4.685	7	2.140	8.70	12	5	0	2	6	11	2	3	0	2	0	31	2	3	
Nov.	3.685	10	1.370	10.30	12	3	1	4	7	9	3	6	1	2	4	30	1	1	
Dec.	6.030	9	1.505	14.44	21	6	0	1	2	10	4	2	0	6	0	31	5	4	
Annual Total	39.979	118	33.330	79.84	161	36	10	36	29	101	75	41	26	30	5	365	40	26	

The annual fall of rain, hail, and snow, this year, is near forty inches; making eight inches more than the mean quantity for the three preceding years: the number of wet days bear a greater proportion in former years, than the present, although the rain is more: this may be owing to the rain falling in larger quantities. Upon an average, March and April have been the driest, and September the wettest month in the year; but in the present, January, June, and September have been the driest, and December the wettest.

The annual quantity of water evaporated from the surface of water exposed to the rays of the sun and wind, is thirty-three inches and three-tenths, being six inches and a half less than the fall of rain. &c. The greatest quantity evaporated in one month was in June, and the least in January; the proportion of the latter to the former, is as one to eleven.

With respect to the spaces described by the barometer, the table will shew that the mercurial surface, during the last twelve months, has travelled a space of nearly eighty inches, or something more than six feet and an half. The greatest spaces described were in November and December, and the least in January. The number of changes this year, is one hundred and sixty-one; the least in June and the most in December: out of these changes, thirty-five may be said to be the most prominent or remarkable, most of which occurred in the winter months.

The south, south-west, and west winds, have been (as in former years) the most prevalent: out of the annual number of observations, two hundred and twenty-five were observed to blow from the above points. The most brisk and boisterous winds were in April, May, and December; and the least in June, July, and August.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

On the 1st of April Mr. Ackermann will publish the first part of an historical and descriptive work, entitled *Westminster Abbey and its Monuments*, which is designed to form two volumes, elephant 4to. illustrated with 66 coloured plates, from drawings by Messrs. Pugin, Huet, and Mackenzie. The letter-press will give a history of that interesting fabric, with all its accessory circumstances, from the earliest notices of it to the present time. The plates will represent the several exterior elevations of the structure, and perspective views of all its distinct interior parts; and all the monuments which are so much distinguished for beauty of design, skill of workmanship, and the eminence of the persons to whose memory they have been erected. The latter will be ac-

companied with biographical sketches, and such historical details as are connected with the subject.

Mr. Trotter, of Montalta, near Wicklow, has in the press a work of great public interest, being an *Account of the Travels of the late Mr. Fox, Lord St. John, and himself, in Flanders and France, during the late short peace.* It will contain, besides other curious original matter, a variety of letters of Mr. Fox, on classical and other subjects, and circumstantial particulars of the last four years of his life.

Mr. Pratt intends to bring forward, next April, the expected *Poetical Remains of Joseph Blacket*, illustrated by appropriate engravings, a portrait, which exhibits a striking likeness, and interesting

memoirs of the author. The work will be published exclusively for the benefit of his aged mother and orphan child.

Mr. W. Marrat and Mr. P. Thompson, of Boston, have undertaken to conduct a work, to be published quarterly, entitled *The Enquirer*. It is particularly intended for the use of young persons, and will embrace subjects of general literature, mathematics, arts and manufactures, chemical and philosophical essays, and every branch of knowledge.

A work by the Rev. Dr. Milner, of great research and high interest to the English antiquary, will soon be ready for the public, in which the claims of England to the honour of what is generally termed Gothic architecture, is maintained, and authorities quoted, in answer to Mr. Whittington's statement of the prior claims of France to that interesting style of architecture.

The death of the late Mr. Wilkes, of Milland-House, having created some doubts in regard to the completion of that immense body of general knowledge, entitled the *Encyclopædia Londinensis*, we have much satisfaction in being enabled to state, that the property has been purchased by spirited literary men, and that the work will be regularly published till complete. Amidst the various projects of Cyclopædias at home and abroad, this is the most extensive. It will equal in magnitude the great *Encyclopedie Méthodique* of Panckoucke, far exceed the great German one of Kunkel, and the largest of the English by Rees. It treats of every science in chief; comprehends the substance of every valuable elementary treatise,

and is in all respects an useful and meritorious design.

In the course of the winter will be published an account of the measures pursued with different tribes of the Hindus, for the abolition of the practice of the systematic murder of female children by their parents; with incidental notices of other customs peculiar to the inhabitants of India, by the Hon. Jonathan Duncan, governor of Bombay, and Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Walker, late political resident at the court of Anand Rao Gaikawar; edited, with notes, &c. by Major Edward Moor, author of the *Hindu Pantheon*.

Mr. Joseph Murphy, of Leeds, has in the press, a *History of the Human Teeth*, with a treatise on their diseases from infancy to age, adapted for general information.

Mr. Robert Kerr is engaged on a *General History and Collection of Voyages and Travels*, arranged in systematic order, and illustrated by maps and charts. It is expected to form eighteen octavo volumes, and to be published in thirty-six parts.

The well-written comedy of *Lost and Found*, by Mr. Masters, surgeon, of Watford, lately brought out at the Lyceum Theatre, is just published.

A petition from the subscribers for the establishment of a third theatre in the metropolis, will be presented to Parliament in the course of the present session.

Two portraits, one of Mr. *Horne Tooke*, the other of Sir *Francis Burdett*, will speedily be published, as companion prints. They are from the faithful pencil of Mr. J. R. Smith, and will be engraved by William Ward. The character-

istic representation of the author of the *Epea Pteroenta*, in the venerable repose of age, will interest all lovers of literature; and a compliment which the artist has happily introduced in one of the accessories of the picture, exhibiting *Volume III. of the Diversions of Purley*, will excite a general wish, that he may yet live long enough to gratify the ardent expectations of the public by the completion of that work.

The extraordinary and general respect in which the late Princess Amelia was and is still held, is strikingly demonstrated by the unusual demand for the beautiful portrait of her, engraved by Agan. The original plate being quite worn out, the same able artist has another in hand, which will be finished in a few days, and will possess all the advantages that may naturally be expected in a second performance.

Mr. Thomas Bingham, of Woodseats, near Sheffield, has invented an improved method of making reaping-hooks. It is not only attended with greater facility and expedition in the manufacture, but, as the improved blades are made of cast steel, they must be far preferable for sharpness of the edge and durability. The process is as follows: When the steel comes from the furnace, it is rolled in a rolling-mill into sheets of proper dimensions. Out of these the blades are cut according to sizes, and the rivet-holes pressed out in the fly. Pieces of iron are then slit for the back, and bent to fit the blade, and the holes bored in them by an upright drill, after which the back and blade are rivetted together.

These hooks may be made with or without teeth, to suit purchasers; and, notwithstanding the superior quality of the cast-steel blades, they will be afforded, from the expeditious mode of manufacture, at nearly as low a price as the old ones.

Mr. Robert Bakewell, lately of Wakefield, Yorkshire, has discovered a method of ascertaining with correctness, by means of chemical analysis, the qualities of the water, soil, coal, metallic ores; or minerals of any estate; and he undertakes to give the natural history and a statistical account of it, including a description of the hills, springs, rivers, arrangements of strata, &c. with a view of assisting proprietors in forming an estimate of the nature and value of their lands.

The herb *stramonium*, or thorn-apple, has recently been found, by experience, to possess the most sovereign virtues in alleviating asthmatic diseases. It grows spontaneously, is reckoned a common weed in many gardens, and universally thrown away. In order to raise it, the seed should be sown in March or April, on light rich earth; exposed to the sun; and it arrives at maturity about the end of August, or the beginning of September. The method of using it is as follows: The roots and stalks, after the mould is brushed off, being dried gradually, must be cut in small pieces, and smoked in a common tobacco-pipe; the smoke to be forced into the stomach by swallowing, without holding the nostrils, or any other effort. The salutary effects of this method can be believed only by those who have witnessed or experienced them.

Mr. Mumford, the translator of Bossuet's *Life of Fenelon, Archbishop of Cambray*, has in the press a translation of *The Memoirs of Prince Eugene of Savoy*, written by himself. The copy the translation is made from, contains the passages which were suppressed by Bonaparte in the late Paris edition.

On the first of January was published, No. I. of *British Ornithology*; containing the history, with a coloured representation of every known species of British birds, by George Graves: to be continued monthly. Each number to contain six figures, price 5s.

A striking likeness of the late celebrated artist, *Leois Schiavonetti*, engraved by Anthony Cardon, from a drawing by Henry Edridge, and dedicated to the members of the Chalcographic Society, just published.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

WOELFL'S HARMONIC BUDGET, composed, and dedicated by permission to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, by her Royal Highness's very devoted humble Servant, J. Woelfl. No. VII. Pr. 5s.

Our author's inexhaustible muse has again presented us with six charming preludes for the piano-forte, in the undermentioned several keys:

- No. 1 — B b major
- 2 — G major
- 3 — C minor
- 4 — E b major
- 5 — G minor
- 6 — D major.

As ebullitions of a fertile imagination, directed by a correct and refined taste, the value of these com-

No. XXVI. Vol. V.

positions will be acknowledged by every musical connoisseur; and, as practical exercises for the fingers, they cannot be too strongly recommended to the attention of the student; for which purpose we, with as much pleasure, find the most difficult fingers indicated in the first prelude, as we observe with regret that useful practice omitted in all the rest.

The preludes are succeeded by Fisher's well known minuet, with three variations for the piano-forte and harp. We have seen and heard so many variations on this old, but still pleasing minuet by different authors, and amongst others, the great Mozart himself, that, were it not for the novel manner in which Mr. W. has treated his subject, we should feel regret at seeing his choice directed to so trite and hackneyed a theme. In the first variation we perceive an elegant combination of flowing passages well supported by the left hand, which at times runs in semiquavered unisons with the treble; and at others acts a responsive part. In the second variation the whole subject of the first part is assigned to the bass, while the treble, a bar or two later, very ingeniously falls likewise into the theme, thus producing the effect of a catch. The third variation is rendered pleasing by a neat arrangement of successive thirds, which, more or less, pervade its whole texture; and, by occasional semi-tones, impart peculiar softness to the harmony. The whole concludes with a short, but appropriate coda.

The harp accompaniment does not appear to be obligate, but to judge from the fulness of its staffs, and the spirited passages it exhibits,

we can fully anticipate the additional richness of harmony which its adhibition must impart to the performance, although we candidly own not to have had an opportunity of trying its effect.

A Grand Sonata for the Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for the Violin Obligato, composed, and dedicated to George Sinclair, Esq. by J. Jay, Mus. Bac. Oxon. Price 5s.

With a view not to infringe a

given promise, we just notice the above sonata in the present number. Owing to its late transmission, we have only been able to subject it to a cursory inspection and performance: sufficient, however, to create such an opinion of its superior merit, as to induce us to postpone a more ample review of this work to our next number, rather than, by a superficial criticism, appear guilty of injustice to the talents displayed in the composition of this sonata.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 11.—PROMENADE OR CARRIAGE COSTUME.

A MILITARY coat or pelisse of amber-coloured velvet, or Merino cloth, with Spanish cuffs, and high fluted collar, trimmed entirely round with Astracan fur. A round tippet of the same, and ridicule composed of the same material as the coat. An Algerine helmet cap of the same, blended with Astracan fur, ornamented in front with an amber crescent and chain of silver. Gloves a pale tan colour, and half-boots of amber-coloured kid.

PLATE 12.—EVENING OR OPERA DRESSES.

First Figure.—A round robe of white crape or muslin, with demitrawne and imperial winged frill of plaited lace. A Circassian laced bodice of American green velvet, trimmed with Chinese cord, and confined at the bottom of the waist with a mother-of-pearl clasp. An Armenian head-dress composed of white satin, with silver antique ornament in front. Necklace consisting of a single row of large

pearls, with a cross of the same, suspended in the center of the bosom; the cuffs of the long sleeve ornamented with pearl. An Eastern mantle of amber-coloured velvet, trimmed with swansdown. Shoes of velvet, the same as the bodice. Gloves, white kid.

Second Figure.—A Grecian frock of celestial blue, or silver grey net, with full long sleeve, and biassed bosom; ornamented round the bottom and bosom with a vandyke border, composed of white velvet and beads; deep antique cuffs of the same. The robe worn over an under-dress of white satin. Head-dress composed of a French net veil, confined and ornamented in front of the forehead with a tiara of silver. Necklace and cross of white cornelian, and gold earrings to correspond. A carmelite cloak, of light purple or violet velvet, lined and bordered with white ermine. Blue kid slippers, with silver clasps; and gloves of white kid.





WALKING DRESS
OR CARRIAGE COSTUME.



OPERA DRESSES.



THE
 SEVENTEENTH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN
 LONDON, TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

My dear Constance,

I RECEIVED your budget of country intelligence about three hours since; and am happy to be able to satisfy your request, not only as to the opinion I may form from the *descriptive rhapsody of your lover*, but also in affording you fresh auxiliaries to vary your exterior *et-ceteras*, so as to keep the flame alive. For, trust me, my sister, from all the observations I have been able to make, without some invention of this sort, violent love will consume itself by its own fires, and at length be compelled to feed on its ashes; from whence, I am sadly afraid, no second phoenix was ever known to arise.

"Another May new buds and sweets will bring;

"But love and youth can have no second spring."

Let us then improve each opportunity which offers for increasing our rational and innocent enjoyments. Let us catch at each ray of sunshine which may illumine our path. Let us not foolishly waste the precious moments in unavailing regret, but improve them, by securing to ourselves the means of perpetuating our pleasures. This is my maxim: for I hold it far more wise, and certainly more profitable, to enjoy life, than to *endure it*. But recollect, Constance, that freedom, delightful freedom, is at an end, when once we enter the tremendous pale of matrimony! Liberty, dear liberty! is then

no more! and like an imprisoned songster, our best policy is patient endurance: for the more we flounce and flutter, the more we hurt ourselves. I hope most sincerely there will be a change in the present ministry of WEDLOCK, before you and I become members of *that order*.

And so you really are engaged to two balls in February, and want to be instructed how best to array yourself for these important occasions! You are right in supposing that you must appear in slight mourning at the first, and in colours (if you please) at the second: I will do my *possibles* to enable you to shine as the *Venus* of the season, which you may the more *safely* do with your faithful *Jupiter* as your attendant. To this end, I have ordered you two dresses. The first, a black frock of gossamer gauze, thickly studded with small cut steel beads; border and stomacher to correspond. You must wear over it a slip of white satin, its texture being too clear to admit of its being extended over an under garment of less lustre. Your head ornaments are a cut steel *bandeau* and star. Your ear-rings, necklace, and bracelets, may either consist of diamonds, pearl, or the satin bead. Your shoes are a simple white satin slipper, with cut steel clasps. Your gloves, white French kid. Your fan, carved ivory, with steel studs. This dress I propose for your first ball, which you say will be very splendid. Your se-

cond dress I have chosen of bright amber crape. Its construction, a Grecian frock; the gore seams, bottom, bosom, and sleeves, ornamented in a delicate border of blended white beads and bugles. You may wear it either over a white cambric or white satin slip, with your pearl or gold ornaments. I have ordered a diadem of leaves, formed in white velvet, traced with gold, and a broach and clasp of pearl. You will, of course, wear white gloves and shoes.

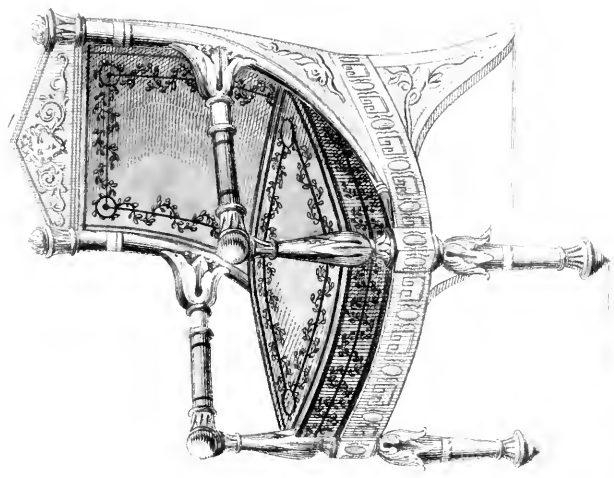
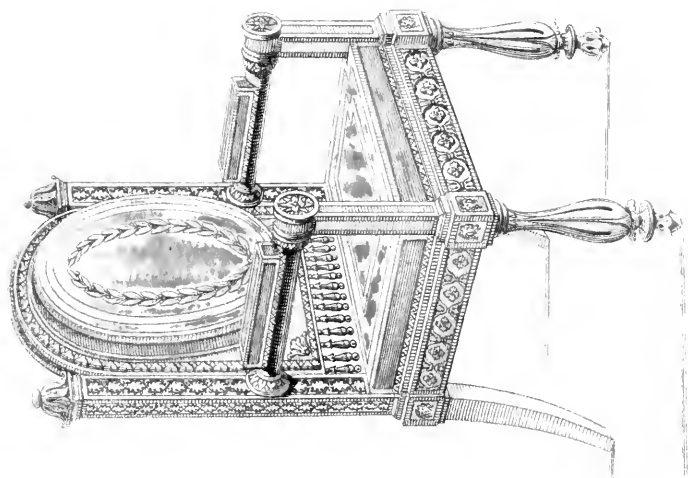
I shall now give you a few general observations, and then bid you good night. Every order of grey and lead colour blends with black sarsnet, velvet, muslin, nets, white crape, and leno, since a change of mourning has taken place. Robes of grey muslin, embossed or twill sarsnet, black muslin or net, over white; black velvet with pearl, beads or steel ornaments, with falls of fine lace round the bosom; and silver grey cloth robes, trimmed with velvet the same colour, add to the pleasing variety which this style of mourning admits of; and will, of course, continue till the 11th of February, when the period of these public testimonies of regret expires. Coloured robes, pelisses, and mantles of every description, will then again emerge. Royal purple, amber, and silver grey pelisses and mantles, will, it is supposed, be most fashionable, composed of sarsnet or of fine cloth, trimmed with velvet, Chinese silk cord, or the Astracan fur. This latter article is eminently fashionable, and is used also for decorating robes. Robes of white crape, trimmed with

borders of white bugles or steel, and worn over coloured satin underdresses, are considered as elegant and select. The Algerine robe and vest is, however, the most novel style of habit which is now introduced. It consists of an embroidered vest and short petticoat of white satin, over which is a loose flowing robe, with long Turkish sleeves, composed of azure net or crape, starred with silver. A silver diadem and star composes the head-dress. A silver cestus embraces the waist; and sandal slippers of blue satin finish this splendid, but *unique* costume; which, however, is too singularly attractive to be generally adopted. Feathers are worn in Spanish hats of satin or velvet in evening dress; but the hair in full dress is more universal: it is now divided in front of the forehead, falling in curls on each side of the face, rather lower at the ears than has been observed for some months past. Fancy hats of cloth, the same as the pelisse, trimmed with Astracan fur, or ornamented with feathers, blend with the old English helmet and Algerine turban; the latter of which we have just received from our milliners. There is nothing particularly new in jewellery, nor in the more humble orders of dress; therefore you will go on very well till my next, when I shall be able to give you, from ocular demonstration, a more full account of those colours and articles which shall have received the stamp of fashionable distinction. Adieu!

In haste, but ever your

BELINDA.





DRAWING ROOM CHAIRS.

PLATE 10.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

FOR drawing-rooms of handsome dimensions, a more appropriate and superb article cannot possibly be introduced to the notice of the public, than the chairs represented in our engraving for the present month. The frames of these elegant drawing-room chairs are richly carved,

with burnished gold and green bronze; the seat and backs French stuffed; and they are covered with beautiful embroidered satin. The latter must of course be *en suite* with the window-curtains, and of any colour suited to the taste or fancy of the purchaser.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

ALTHOUGH the winter has, for a time, suspended the active operations of armies in the field, no change of season has diminished the activity of Bonaparte's mind in his hostility to this country, and in the pursuit of his great object, universal empire. Until the present times, the idea of an universal empire was considered a dream, that could not by possibility be realized; but the present ruler of France, in his pursuit of that object, has proceeded in act, much farther than Lewis XIV. ever went in his most sanguine hopes. To make the Rhine the boundary of France, and to annex Holland, a country principally lying within the mouths of the Rhine, was all that the most ambitious of the French kings ever conceived within the grasp of France; but Bonaparte has gone infinitely farther, and has now given us a faint outline of the immense extension he has resolved to give to the French empire. He has not only annexed Holland to France, but he has also declared that the Hans towns, Bremen, Hamburg, and Lubeck, are incorporated with the French empire, whose northern frontier is to rest upon the Baltic, as its southern does upon the Adriatic Sea. Al-

though he does not now declare any other parts of Germany incorporated with France, yet, from the outline he has sketched, it is easy for the world to see how he means to fill up the picture. It cannot be supposed that he means to incorporate those detached cities with his empire, without also annexing the intervening provinces. One of the great reasons assigned for this annexation, is, to connect France with the Baltic by means of inland navigation. The canal between Hamburg and Lubeck is to be repaired and deepened, and great canals are to be constructed for the purpose of connecting the Ems with the Weser and the Elbe. These works will necessarily be attended with a prodigious expence, which Bonaparte would not be inclined to incur for provinces which he was not fully determined to seize. Already we find in the continental papers reports of the probability of Holstein being annexed; and, if the French emperor is determined that his northern frontier shall rest upon the Baltic, it seems to be in his power now to make that frontier as extensive as he could desire. In this great accession of *coast*, as well as of territory, Bonaparte appears to

be determined to lay the foundation of a maritime force equal to that which he possesses on land. He avows that one of his principal objects in extending his empire to the Baltic, is, that his dock-yards may be supplied, by the means of inland navigation, with all manner of naval stores, without a possibility of their being intercepted by English cruizers; and it cannot be denied, that, if his projected empire should be so completely consolidated as to allow him to cut those canals at his leisure, it would present the most formidable and inexhaustible resources of maritime power.

The two great powers of Austria and Russia appear to be governed as implicitly by French influence as the smaller states on the Continent are by French power. The Emperor Napoleon, therefore, now conceiving himself master of the continent of Europe, seems to have turned his attention seriously to becoming as powerful at sea as on land. Several months ago, he established two naval colleges, on a very large scale, for the instruction of the youth destined to be officers in his marine; and now, for the purpose of obtaining an abundant and regular supply of men for his future navies, he has resorted to the powerful engine of "conscription," which, by land, has effected such wonders. At present he demands a naval conscription of 40,000 from the maritime departments of France, which he, on this account, excuses from furnishing their quota for the army. Aware of the length of time that it takes to make a sailor, the naval conscription begins its operation on boys of thirteen and fourteen. When this naval conscription is extended (as

doubtless it will be in time) to the maritime departments of Holland, Italy, and the north of Germany; it cannot be denied, that, if the French empire continues in its present form, and if France does not *retrograde*, she possesses inexhaustible resources for creating a naval power.

The fleets, however, which may in future be built by France, and the efficacy of the naval conscription in taking boys, who, at some future time, are to become sailors, are considerations of a more distant nature, although they ought not entirely to be laid out of our view. At present, Bonaparte is negotiating with the Danes, the Swedes, the Prussians, and the Russians, for a certain proportion of their sailors, to man his navy. In the mean time, he pursues, without remission, his decrees for burning English goods and confiscating colonial produce. The confiscations of British merchandize, ordered by him in the different parts of the Baltic, have been very extensive, and doubtless have contributed to produce many bankruptcies in this country; but we trust that the commerce of England rests on too firm foundations for him to be able to shake it.

The war in the Spanish peninsula has presented no new occurrences of any moment within the last month. No reinforcements have joined Massena, except what we have already mentioned; and besides the accession of British and Spanish troops which Lord Wellington has already received, considerable reinforcements are likely soon to join him. It is said, that about 5000 troops are to be embarked at Portsmouth for that purpose, and some

have already sailed from Plymouth. We therefore think, that Lord Wellington will, at the beginning of the campaign, be fully equal to the enemy with whom he has to contend; and considerable hopes may be formed from the exertions of the people of Portugal under such commanders as Silveira, Trant, Wilson, &c. Some increased exertions may also be hoped for on the part of the Spanish patriots. Men of all parties are agreed in opinion, that this country is bound in honour to give the most powerful assistance which it is able to afford to the exertions of the Spanish peninsula; and hitherto we have had no cause to regret the aid which we have afforded. If the result of the contest should ultimately be according to our wishes, it would bind the people of Spain and Portugal in eternal obligations of friendship to this country. If it should disappoint our hopes, we should still have the satisfaction and the honour of discharging the duty of a faithful ally.

The exertions which England has made for Spain seem to have produced a great impression in favour of this country in those distant colonies of South America, who now appear to wish to form an independent empire. Chili and a great part of Peru have joined in the system of Buenos Ayres and the Caraccas, and the greatest part of South America evinces a determination not to be governed by rulers who can afford them no protection, and who have shewn so little skill in the defence of the mother country. Although Great Britain is bound by honour to keep a perfect neutrality in the disputes of the colonies and the mother country, yet it appears

as if the changes which now seem inevitable, would operate very much in favour of this country. The old Spaniards, who are still contending for the government of South America, are decidedly adverse to the introduction of strangers or of British commerce, as is manifested by the conduct of the present governor of Monte Video. The American party, who ought to be considered as the nation, profess, on the other hand, the most liberal ideas with respect to commerce, and now speak of taking off all the old restrictions on the exportation of specie. In such an event, the commerce of Great Britain would perhaps gain as much by the friendship of South America, as it could possibly lose by the hostility of Bonaparte. We cannot believe but that our operations in favour of the mother country have recommended Britain to the favour even of those colonies which now wish to be independent, and that our firmness in supporting our European allies, will make our friendship more desired by South America.

The dispute with the States of North America still remains unsettled. The 2d of this month is the day that the non-intercourse bill will begin to operate against us; and at the time that we are preparing these observations for the press, it is impossible for us to conjecture, what course will be adopted by the new administration which is expected. The friendship and alliance of North America would be highly desirable; and as Bonaparte refuses to give up any part of the American property which he has confiscated, and still acts upon the principles of the Berlin and Milan decrees, it may be hoped that America, in a choice of

alliances, would rather prefer that of this country. We hope that means may yet be adopted for accommodating the differences subsisting between the two countries. America is able to afford us a great and constantly increasing market for our manufactures, and a never-failing source of supply, in case of failure of our harvest. A power of such importance should not inconsiderately and hastily be thrown into the arms of France.

The continued malady of the king has made it necessary that the royal authority should be supplied

by a regent. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is of course the regent, and some changes in the system of policy pursued by this country must be expected. What those changes may be, it does not become us to anticipate; but, from the enlightened mind of his Royal Highness, and his amiable character, we are convinced that the temporary deficiency in the exercise of the royal authority could not be better supplied than by him, whom nature and Providence have marked out for the successor to the throne.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the diseases which have occurred in the reporter's own practice, from the 15th of December, 1810, to the 15th of January, 1811.

Acute diseases.—Scarlet fever and sore-throat, 3....Acute rheumatism, 3....Catarrhal fever, 2....Inflammatory sore-throat, 3....Fever, 1....Measles, 2....Whooping cough, 3....Acute diseases of infants, 5.

Chronic diseases.—Pulmonary consumption, 2....Cough and Dyspnoea, 33....Pleurodyne, 4....Hæmoptoe, 3....Hæmaturia, 1....Dropsy, 4....Dyspepsia, 2....Diarrhoea, 1....Dysentery, 2....Asthenia, 8....Palsy, 2....St. Vitus's dance, 1....Chronic rheumatism, 6....Head-ach and vertigo, 3....Gastrodynia, 5....Cutaneous eruption, 3.

The weather has been variable, and at times severe, but the season cannot be deemed particularly unhealthy. Coughs, colds, and rheumatic complaints have been pretty frequent, and scarlet-fever continues to prevail. In this complaint it cannot be too frequently insisted upon, that the practice of giving bark and port wine, as recommended by very high authority, is dangerous, and to be enforced

only on particular occasions. Judiciously employed, it has saved the life of a patient; and hence has been indiscriminately advised, without attending to the particular state of the sick person, who, if the fever be high, should be treated on the antiphlogistic plan, with evacuant and refrigerant medicines. The state of the throat should especially be observed: when ulcerated, the strength of the patient often sinks rapidly, the stomach rejects all sustenance, and wine alone recalls the flitting spirit.

Invalids in the higher ranks of society, for whom a mild climate is requisite, in the present disturbed state of the Continent, hardly know whither they can resort in safety. Consumptive persons, especially, suffer from the scourge of war, so widely and severely inflicted in every quarter of the civilized earth. To expect that repose and tranquillity so essential for their cases, in Lisbon, would now be as vain as to hope for mental calmness and freedom from fear, in lodgings at the foot of Vesuvius, during the period of an eruption. The delightful regions of Italy cannot now be approached by an Englishman, unless in hostile array; and the

No. XXVI. Feb. 1811.



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.

genial climate of Montpellier exists in vain for the unfortunate invalid. "Is there then no hope?" cries the suffering hectic, who feels that change of climate might be beneficial, and fondly dreams of the refreshing and salubrious effects of a pleasant short sea voyage. The writer of these reports would recommend the Island of Malta, as being likely to afford a secure shelter; whilst its climate is extremely mild, and the temperature very regular

throughout the year. A packet sails thither from Falmouth every three weeks, and the voyage alone is often effectual in restoring health. When arrived on the island, accommodation of every kind may be had; provisions are cheap and plentiful; and amusements and recreations, such as libraries, balls, card parties, &c. together with good society, secure the invalid or the tourist from *ennui*.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The very severe weather of last month has, in some degree, injured the turnips and the brassica species; but, although short in its duration, it has rendered the most important advantages to agriculture, by destroying the larvæ in the nidus of the slug and insect tribes, that commit great depredations upon the tender plants in the spring.

The sudden change in the atmosphere stopped the dung-cart, and cut short the views of the industrious farmer in regard to manuring, cleansing, &c. &c.

The flag of the young wheats has, in exposed situations, changed its colour from a livid green to a russet brown; but the plant has received no injury, not even the latest sown.

The young clovers and grasses have changed colour from the same cause, but without their roots being in the least injured.

The severe frost has had the best effect on tenacious soils, by giving them a mechanical arrangement (highly conducive to the fructification of the ensuing spring crops), by enlarging the interstices to permit the water to percolate freely, and facilitate the progress of the spreading roots.

The return of mild weather is also very acceptable, on account of the scarcity of cattle food, as it will not only prevent an increasing consumption, but will bring forward the early spring crops for soiling, which have become such valuable resources in modern agriculture.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1 and 2. A rich furniture chintz for drawing-rooms, boudoirs, and sleeping-rooms. This lively and elegant article was designed by Mr. Allen, of Pall-Mall, for the bed-room furniture of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, at Carlton-House. It is there most tastefully displayed, lined with silk, and fringe to correspond: but glazed calico linings, of blue, green, or pink, are used for general wear.

No. 3. A bright orange-shot satin, for dress robes, tunics, and bodices. Trimmings of thread lace, white beads, and fancy floss, are alone appropriate with this article; with jewellery ornaments of

diamonds, pearl, the satin bead, or white cornelian.

No. 4. A regency velvet, of an uncommonly delicate fabric. This attractive article is adapted for pelisses, evening robes, and mantles. Every species of white trimming is alone suitable as decorations for garments of this material. White crape long sleeves, over short ones of white satin, with silver embroidered cecus, and white satin slippers, are delicate softeners to robes of this brilliant article. It is sold (with the satin before mentioned) at Messrs. Harris, Moody, and Co.'s, Pall-Mall.

Poetry.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR.

TO TIME.

As my astonish'd sight the sea commands,
 And my feet press the yielding sands,
 I view the foamy wave, and, as it flows,
 Mark how the year in silence goes.
 The wave is past,—the year is gone.
 Ah me! how swift the years have flown
 away,

Since first I felt the genial sun,
 Since first my infant eyes beheld the day!
 But know, stern Time, I do not fear the
 hour,
 When I must bend me to thy mighty
 power.

Though round my path no roses grow,
 And early wrinkles mark my face;
 Though my head bears untimely snow,
 I never, never will repine,
 If thou, O Time! wilt spare the mental
 grace,
 If the soft feelings of the heart be mine.

Where'er I turn my eyes, thy power
 appears,
 Trampling on the waste of years.
 Egypt and all her sages are no more;
 Proud Babylon, in story so renown'd,
 And her vast walls, are levell'd to the
 ground.

Where Xerxes wept his num'rous host,
 No vestige of imperial pride is seen,
 No flow'ret sweet, no foliage green;
 'Tis one sad, barren, and deserted coast.

The stately towers arise,
 And the bright turrets glitter in the sun:
 Art rear'd them, and thy power defies,
 To spoil the work that it has done.

Around the winding riv'lets flow;
 On every bank the roses blow!
 Here fancy tries her utmost power,
 To form the gay enchanting bower:
 But soon the splendid vision dies away;
 Smote by thy hand, O Time, the towers
 decay.

And all their beauties fade:
 Low in the dust the boasted fabric's laid,
 Around its walls no more the riv'lets flow,
 No more upon its banks the roses blow:
 Within its towers the deadly nightshade
 creeps;
 And in its halls the pois'nous adder sleeps.
 Art views the ruin'd scene, the crumbled
 tower,
 And, sighing, yields to thy superior
 power.

What mournful cries are those I hear?
 Sure some dire ruffian from the mother's
 arms

Doth the affrighted infant tear!
 O no! tis Cupid's loud alarms
 And bitter cries that fill the air.
 Seiz'd by the hand of Time, the strug-
 gling boy

In anguish views the fatal shears,
 Which the hoary victor bears,
 His flatt'ring pinions to destroy:
 But, ah! he strives in vain, nor can Love's
 tender cry

Appease the stern relentless deity?
 Can beauty's smile seduce him to obey?
 Nor Mary's form, nor Mary's grace,
 Nor all the charms of her angelic face,
 Can turn the tyrant from his destin'd
 way!

Thine eyes, thou lovely maid, will cease
 to shine so bright!
 Those looks, which seem by Heaven de-
 sign'd

To tell the virtues of thy mind,
 All, all must hasten to decay!
 Restrain thy cruel hand, O Time!
 Nor crop the beauteous flower in its prime.
 O turn the blasting wind aside,
 And let it grow the garden's pride!
 For virtue's sake, that beauty spare,
 Which virtue doth delight to wear!

* The subject of a very fine picture by Titian, in the possession of the Duke of Northumberland.

ON THE KING OF SWEDEN'S
PICTURE*.

Beneath the fell usurper's reign,
While abject nations basely bend,
Thou didst his tyrant power disdain,
Of Europe and of man the friend.
What, though deserted and betray'd,
Britons thy patriot course revere :—
Here is thy splendid fame display'd ;
Thy virtues find a refuge here.

ON THE QUEEN OF SWEDEN'S
PICTURE.

Of change and chance who dares complain,
When in thy cruel fate we see
The long and thorny track of pain,
In all its sad variety ?
Soon may you reach the British shore,
Soon may you all its comforts share !
May favouring zephyrs waft you o'er,
To meet a royal consort there !

LINES WRITTEN ON FRIENDSHIP.

What's that I think of greater worth,
Than all the riches of the earth,
Which are enjoy'd by men of birth ?
A Friend.

A treasure that is seldom found
In all the spacious world arround,
Who with kind actions does abound ?
A Friend.

Who does the sinking spirit cheer,
When 'tis oppress'd with thought and care ?
Who then most welcome does appear ?
A Friend.

Who in the time of deep distress,
When sickness and disease oppress,
Does strive to make our sorrows less ?
A Friend.

MARY-ANNE.

THE HISTORY OF LÆTITIA :

Being the Inscriptions to a Series of Prints
just published by R. ACKERMANN, from
Paintings by the celebrated MORLAND.

I.

DOMESTIC HAPPINESS.
Latitia with her Parents.

Here the sequester'd virtues dwell,
And reason guides the busy hour ;
May no rude storm disturb the cell,
Or blast contentment's humble flow'r.

II.

THE ELOPEMENT.

*Latitia seduced from her Friends under a
Promise of Marriage.*

Yet from that home the virgin goes,
Lur'd by the gay seducer's art,
To find a ceaseless train of woes,
A ruin'd name, a tortur'd heart.

III.

THE VIRTUOUS PARENT.

*Latitia endeavours in vain, by Presents,
to reconcile her Parents.*

No, 'twill not do, unhappy child !
Vice will not find a welcome here :
Nor heaps of gold, by guilt defil'd,
Can wipe away a parent's tear.

IV.

DRESSING FOR THE MASQUERADE.

*Latitia flies from Reflection to public
Entertainments.*

To check reflection's warning power,
She flies to pleasure's gilded dome ;
But, in its most alluring bower,
She sadly sighs, and thinks of home.

V.

THE TAVERN DOOR.

*Latitia, deserted by her Seducer, is thrown
on the Town.*

Deserted by the man whose lures
Led her from innocence astray,
She now her bitter bread procures,
The prostitute of every day.

VI.

THE FAIR PENITENT.

*Latitia in Penitence finds Relief from her
Parents.*

Ah ! whither will the wand'rer roam,
Afraid of want, and wild with care ?
Repentance leads the mourner home,
To find a friend and father there.

* Engraved by J. Agar, from a design by
R. Porter, and published by R. Ackermann.

THE TRANSIT OF THE EXOTIC.

Siern Winter reigns: the willows green
Which droop'd around my cottage scene;
The pensive Autumn's fading flower,
And all that graced my Summer bow'r;
Each blushing bud, and odour sweet,
Which once adorn'd my sylvan seat,
Touch'd by the rigid hand of frost,
Are all with icy gems emboss'd.

The tendrils from the vine are cleft,
Yet still my foreign plant was left;
My foreign plant of beauty rare,
Was shielded from the piercing air;
And oft within my rustic cot,
The melting tone—"Forget me not!"—
Sweetly sooth'd my list'ning ear,
And touch'd the chord to mem'ry dear.

Yet, as the winged moments flew,
My fragile flow'ret chang'd its hue;
And mem'ry now unfolds a tale,
Attested by its blossoms pale:
Whispers soft, that friendship's smile,
Sigh, and blush, and dang'rous wile;
And e'en the charm that fancy weaves,
Linger'd long amidst its leaves.

But fate's dark omen broke the spell:
The stars are veil'd; the snow-storm fell;
The drear north-east, with sudden blast,
On all my buds and blossoms pass'd:
Struck by the with'ring hand of frost,
Flow'rs, foliage, fragrance, all are lost.

THE RASH VOW.

I have said, "I'll forget thee," but madly
I spoke it,
'Twas because you look'd scornful,
when lately we met:
The vow was scarce made, when I in-
wardly broke it!
Oh! may I not hope you as soon will
forget?

Well I knew if I met you again, lovely
Ellen,
One glance from your eye my rash
vow would o'erturn;
Whilst your voice to my ears some sweet
melody telling,
Would bid love's bright embers with
fervency burn.

Then forget it, and think in excuse of my
error,
How fondly I love you, and love you
alone!—

'Twas your own charming face that oc-
casion'd my terror,
A frown seem'd to dwell where but
smiles I had known.

Then let those bright smiles our next
meeting illumine,
Nor suffer wild anger to brood o'er
your brow;
Be your eyes full of lustre, your cheeks
brightly blooming,
For your lover, dear Ellen, forgets his
rash vow!

J. M. L.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

BANKRUPTS.

(Solicitors' Names between Parentheses.)

ABBEX, P. Wortley, York, clothier (Wil-
son, Greville-street, Hatton Garden

Abbott P. Powis Place, Great Ormond street
insurance-broker (Baxters & Martin, Fur-
nival's Inn

Acton R. Manchester, corn-factor (Cooper,
& Lowe, Southampton buildings

Archer G. H. Queen street, Cheapside, ware-
houseman (Griffith Featherstone buildings,

Ashford M. Birmingham, plater (Egerton,
Cray's Inn square

Achmead T. & W. Furlong, Bristol, haberdashers (Sheppard and Adlington, Bedford
row

Aspinall B. Cheapside, manufacturer
(Duckworth, Chappendall, and Dennison,
Manchester

Eadger J. Old Jewry, merchant (Adams,
Old Jewry

Baillie R. Liverpool, merchant (Battye,
Chancery-lane

Barker J. Liverpool, sugar refiner (Atkin-
son, Wildes, and Mackarall, Chancery-lane

Barrowclough S. North Berly, York, shop-
keeper (Morton, Gray's Inn square

Bartlett W. Plymouth Dock, mason (Williams and Darkie, Prince's-street, Bedford row)

Benjamin J. Rochford, Essex, shopkeeper (Reardon and Davis, Corbet court, Gracechurch-street)

Bentley T. and E. A. Whytt, Fenchurch-street, drysalter (Wiltshire, Boston and West, Old Broad-street)

Berchall J. Brindle, Lancaster, cotton manufacturer (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple

Bidwell H. Whitechapel, linen-draper, (Langley, Charlotte-street, Bedford square)

Biggers J. Gracechurch-street, jeweller (Robinson, Charter-house square)

Billinge T. jun. Liverpool, bookseller (Blackstock, Temple)

Billington R. Cobridge, Stafford, potter (Barber, Fetter lane)

Biss J. Bristol, woollen-draper (James. Gray's Inn square)

Blow J. Ware, Herts, malt factor (Noy and Pope, Mincing lane)

Bodley G. A. friston, Sussex, grocer (Palmer, Doughty street)

Belton G. and J. Whitney, Oxford, victuallers (Shortland, Inner Temple lane)

Bowcher G. and W. Wood, Exeter, wine-merchants (Brutton, New Millman street, Brunswick square)

Boycelow T. Ashton within Mackerfield, Lancaster (Baron and Ditchfield, Wigan)

Brown C. Union street, Bishopsgate-street, baker (Clerk, Hoiborn court, Gray's Inn)

Brown W. Sackville street, Piccadilly, lace-man (Richardson, Fisher, and Lake, Bury street, St. James's)

Burford E. Patriot row, Bethnal green, merchant (Long, America square)

Cade J. and J. Steevens, Garlic hill, wine-merchants (Whitton, Great James street, Bedford row)

Campbell E. Southwark, milliner (Brace, Spence's Inn)

Carr W. Hythe, Kent, draper (Hindman, Dyer's court, Aldermanbury)

Carter J. York street, wine-merchant (Turner, Kirby street, Hatton Garden)

Carter O. Camomile-street, Bishopsgate, merchant (Palmer, Foulinsons, and Thomson, Copthall court)

Chatfield G. and C. Earle, Westbourne, Sussex, fell-mongers (Messine, Portsea)

Chatterton C. Newark-upon-Trent, linen-draper (Russell, Southwark)

Chidley T. Blackmore street, Clare market, cheesemonger (Parnter and Son, London street, Fenchurch street)

Child J. Neath, Glamorgan, flour-factor (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn)

Cary J. Holloworth, Devon, sheepkeeper (Pitcher and Sampson, St. Swithin's lane)

Couch W. Axminster, Devon, builder (Wary, New Inn)

Cox W. Birmingham, grocer (Druce, Little-square)

Cramer W. Carlisle, hat-manufacturer (Mousey, Staple's Inn)

Crocker R. Calne, Wilts, shopkeeper (Blandford, Temple)

Crompton H. Cyman, Flint, paper-manufacturer (Atkinson, Wildes, and Mackrath, Chancery lane)

Cull W. Minorics, cheesemonger (Dodd, Billiter lane)

Cummerow C. Billiter square, merchant (Dennett's and Graves, King's Arms yard, Coleman street)

Davis J. Chester, grocer (Tarrant, Chancery lane)

Davis T. Prince's row, Kennington cross, tea dealer (Steventon, Chequer court, Charing cross)

Dawson J. Chester, corn-dealer (Huxley, Temple)

Deakin R. and W. Barker, Manchester, cotton-spinners (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warford court)

Dicks H. St. Catherine's square, Middlesex, shopkeeper (Pitches and Sampson, St. Swithin's lane)

Dobson G. Feoles, Lancaster, callenderer (Teale, Ridgefield, Manchester)

Dowson N. St. Ann's lane, Foster lane, warehouseman (Huxley, Temple)

Drummond W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer (Wilson, Gray's Inn square)

Duckham J. and R. Lankester, Broad street, Cheapside, warehousemen (Wilde, Warwick square)

Dunn J. Turnmill street, Clerkenwell (Tatham, Claven street)

Elkington — tortoise-shell and ivory box and case-maker (Devon and Tooke, Gray's Inn square)

Evans F. Merthyr Tydvil, Glamorgan (Gregory, Clement's Inn)

Eve H. H. Bath, pastry-cook (Highmore, Bush lane, Cannon-street)

Fletcher J. Little Lever, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer (Meadowcroft, Gray's Inn)

Freeman W. Lamb's Conduit street, upholsterer (Lockett, Wilson street, Finsbury square)

Goßen A. otherwise G. Mingay, Kingston, Surrey, ironmonger (Pearson, Temple)

Goeh W. Bow Common lane, Mile End Old Town, bricklayer (Raison, Wellclose square)

Grant, C. Cushion court, Broad street, merchant (Gregson and Dixon, Angel court)

Grigg N. Plymouth Dock, tea dealer, (Elworthy, Plymouth Dock)

Groombridge J. Lawrence Pountney hill, merchant (Oakley, Martin's lane, Cannon-street)

Harrison C. Liverpool, merchant (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings)

Harrison M. Carlisle, stationer (Bickett, Bond court, Walbrook)

Hawkes T. Newport, Isle of Wight (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warford court)

- Hemingway J. Halifax, grocer (Wigglesworth, Gray's Inn)
- Hill J. Liverpool, merchant (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings)
- Hill F. Wood street, Spitalfields, weaver (Hurl, Cloak lane)
- Hinde T. Liverpool, merchant (Greaves and Brome, Liverpool)
- Hitchings G. Rudborough, Gloucester, mealman (Coastables, Symond's Inn)
- Hodgson T. Uttoxeter, Stafford, grocer (Austie and Co. Temple)
- House T. Walcot, Bath, carpenter (Foulker, Longdill, and Beckett, Gray's Inn)
- Howell T. Chepstow, Monmouth, ironmonger (Platt, Temple)
- Hucks J. and J. Price, Wapping, sail-makers (West, Red Lion street)
- Hudson J. Birmingham, wood-turner (Birkett, Bond court, Walbrook)
- Hyde J. Nailsworth, Gloucester, clothier (Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn)
- Inglis J. Manchester, linen-draper (Tarrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane)
- Israel A. Portsmouth, silversmith (Isaacs, Bevis Marks, St. Mary Axe)
- Jacob E. Llantrissant, Glamorgan (Platt, Temple)
- James H. Cannon street, bookseller (Mason and Rogers, Foster lane, Cheapside)
- James J. Colehouse, Somerset, edge-tool-maker (Davies, Louthbury)
- Jarratt J. Assembly row, Mile End, dealer (Wilde and Knight, Castle street, Falcon square)
- Jenkins J. King street, Montague square, baker (Jones, Great Mary-le-bone street)
- Johnson P. Old street, cabinet-maker (Russon, Crown court, Aldersgate street)
- Keeling W. Congleton, Cheshire, baker (Milne and Parry, Temple)
- Kendrick L. and M. Barlow, Warrington, Lancaster, milliners (Hurd, Temple)
- Kent J. Southampton, builder (Roe, Inner Temple)
- King E. Bateman's row, Shorech, pavior (Benton, Union street, Son hwark)
- Knowles J. Kidden inster, Worcester, butcher (Bray and Gale, Droitwich)
- Kruger J. Plymouth, merchant (Williams and Darke, Prince's street, Bedford row)
- Lane J. Petworth, Sussex, linen-draper (Tyler, Petworth)
- Lane J. Pontipool, Monmouth, carpenter (Brice and Williams, Lincoln's Inn)
- Loughton T. Old Ford, coal-merchant (Palmer, Toulminsons, and Thomson, Copthall court)
- Lawrence H. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row)
- Lax T. Halifax, York, merchant (Nettleford, Norfolk street, Strand)
- Leaver T. Plymouth, merchant (Rivers, Garlick hill)
- Legg S. Portsea, shoemaker (Skelton, Sessions house, Old Bailey)
- Lever W. Little Lever, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer (Milne and Barry, Temple)
- Levi B. Little Alie street, Goodman's fields, merchant (Evitt and Rixon, Haydon square)
- Levy E. Clifton street, Finsbury square, merchant (Harris, Castle street, Houndsditch)
- Lewis G. Swansea, shopkeeper (Biccasdale, Alexander and Holme, New Inn)
- Lewis J. Bristol, woollen-draper (James, Gray's Inn square)
- Lindo D. A. Great Winchester street, merchant (Wadson, Barlow, and Grosvenor, Austin Friars)
- Lomas, J. jun. Michley, York, paper-manufacturer (Godmond, Bride court, Fleet street)
- Long J. Kingston, Surrey, maltster (Parthier and Son, London street, Fenchurch street)
- Lowell J. Aldersgate street, jeweller (Robinson, Charterhouse square)
- Low H. Macclesfield, Cheshire, hat-manufacturer (Brocklehurst, Macclesfield)
- Lowndes T. jun. and H. Bateson, Liverpool, brokers (Windle, John street, Bedford row)
- Luckcraft J. Plymouth, carpenter (Alexander, New Square, Lincoln's Inn)
- Lumley T. Ramsgate, jeweller (Smith, Tokenhouse yard)
- Lungley W. Barton Mills, merchant (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Maddy H. and T. T. Gough, Hereford, woolstaplers (Broome and Pinniger, Gray's Inn square)
- Major W. Friday street, Norwich shawl-manufacturer (Abbott, Chancery lane)
- McAlester P. Stratford-on-Avon, lawker [Hurd, Temple]
- Mallars T. Gravel lane, Surry, baker (Hogarth, Staple's Inn)
- Manley J. Mansell street, Goodman's-fields, merchant (Barrow, Threadneedle street)
- Manson T. sen. and jun. Tokenhouse yard, merchants (Weston and Teasdale, Fenchurch street)
- Marsden G. B. Manchester, upholsterer, and R. Frith, Salford, dyers and calico-printers (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Mason J. Bishop Auckland, Durham, draper (Lowndes, Red Lion square)
- Meek J. and G. Gill, Liverpool, merchants (Windle, John street, Bedford row)
- Mills J. Holywell street, Strand, merchant (Mayhew, Symond's Inn)
- Moody J. New Sarum, Wilts, tailor (Laxmore, Red Lion square)
- Morgan T. Crown street, Westminster, scrivener (Hughes, Dean street, Fetter lane)
- Moss C. Thanet place, Strand, glass and china enameller (Manning, Clement's inn)
- Mostran J. W. Buckingham street, Strand, plasterer (Hannam, Covent garden)
- Muckleston R. Cannon-street, warehouseman (Wadsons, Barlow, and Grosvenor, Austin Friars)
- Murray D. Pope's head alley, insurance-broker (Lane, Lawrence Pountney Hill)
- Newham D. and J. Oliphant, Mitre court, Chapside, factors (Lewis, King's Bench walks, Temple)
- Noble F. Leadenhall street, master-mariner (Pasmore, Warrford court)
- Norris L. Sheffield Mills, Berks, paper-maker (Holmes, Great James street, Bedford)
- Pagett W. Gloucester, saddler (Chilton, Lincoln's Inn)
- Pape H. Pecklington, York, grocer (Bla-kiston, Symond's Inn)
- Parker W. Waltham Abbey, timber-merchant (Taylor, Waltham Abbey)

- Parker J. Chilton street, Somers Town, coal-merchant (Denton and Barker, Gray's Inn)
- Parker T. Dewsbury, York, merchant (Sherwood, Canterbury square, Southwark)
- Pearse W. Somers Town, builder (Farren, Gower street)
- Perryman J. jun. Ottery St. Mary, Devon, builder (Luxmoor, Red Lion square)
- Phillips P. Drury lane, tailor (Howard and Abrahams, Jewry street)
- Phipps W. Shoreditch, straw-hat-manufacturer (Wilks, Hoxton square)
- Platt W. Bolton-le-Moors, Lancashire, muslin and cotton-manufacturers (Windle, John street, Bedford row)
- Pollitt J. Manchester, grocer (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Porter S. Chesham, Bucks, meat man (Stevens, Sion College gardens, Aldenbury)
- Potter J. Manchester, corn and flour dealer (Milne and Parry, Temple)
- Prout J. Bristol, baker (James, Gray's Inn square)
- Pursell S. Milk street, warehouseman (Hurst, Lawrence lane)
- Rayner A. Union place, City road, dealer (Sherwood, Canterbury square, Southwark)
- Reed J. Southwold, Essex, ship-owner (Baker and Sons, Nicholas lane, Lombard street)
- Rees J. Clifton, Gloucester, smith and farrier (Lincoln's Inn)
- Rixworthy W. St. James's Market, wine and brandy-merchant (Lee, Castle street, Holborn)
- Roberson T. Oxford, attorney (Rose and Mannings, Gray's Inn square)
- Roome B. Great Carter lane, Doctor's Commons, coach-master (Shelton, Sessions house, Old Bailey)
- Ryan P. Bath, butcher (Highmore, Bush lane, Cannon street)
- Sare R. Bath, clothes-merchant (Baxter and Martin, Furnival's Inn)
- Saxon R. Manchester, grocer (Milne and Parry, Temple)
- Shaw J. Oldham, Lancaster, cotton-spinner (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Simmons J. Lamberhurst, Kent, shopkeeper (Reardon and Davis, Corbet court, Gracechurch-street)
- Smith J. Liverpool, merchant (Blackstock, Temple)
- Smith J. Lancaster, sadler (Bleasdale, Alexandra, and Holme, New Inn)
- Solomon L. St. Martin's court, Leicester square, umbrella-maker (Isaacs, Bevis Marks, St. Mary Axe)
- Spalding D. Thorpe, Norfolk, liquor-merchant (Hales, Norwich)
- Speer W. Bowling street, Westminster, oil-manufacturer (Weston and Teasdale, Fen-church street)
- Stackhouse W. Blackburn, Lancaster, linen and woollen-graper (Clarke and Richards, Chan. sq. lane)
- Stevens W. Leeds, York and Pedlar's Acr., Jambeth, stone-dealer (Pickering, Fishmonger's hall, Thames street)
- Stockley J. Banbury, Oxford, shopkeeper (Farlow, Equivert street)
- Stothard T. B. Warrington, cotton spinner (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Surie R. Liverpool, merchant (Blackstock, Temple)
- Swendall R. Bristol, horse-dealer (James, Gray's Inn square)
- Syns J. Neath, Glamorgan, victualler (Meakings, Temple)
- Taylor T. Charlotte street, Christ Church, Surry, baker (Cross, King street, Southwark)
- Taylor W. D. Cranley, Surry, apothecary (Haynes, Feuchurch street)
- Teasdale W. Manchester, warehouseman (Dalston, Took's court, Chancery lane)
- Thomas E. Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorgan, grocer (Gregory, Clement's Inn)
- Thornley J. Bolton, Lancaster, muslin-manufacturer (Meadowcroft, Gray's Inn)
- Tipper S. Leadenhall street, bookseller (Mason and Rogers, Foster-lane, Cheap-side)
- Trueman T. Bury-street, St. Mary Axe, mat-trass-maker (Jones and Reynal, Mayor's court office, Royal Exchange)
- Ulrich G. Croydon, baker (Sarth, Lyon's Inn)
- Wade B. Rotherhithe, mast and oar-maker (Price, St. George's place, St. George's in the East)
- Walker S. Bull-wharf lane, Queenhithe, hoop-binder (Manguall, Warwick-square)
- Wall J. Oxford street, hatter (Morton Gray's Inn)
- Walker B. New Romney, Kent, grazier (Egan, Essex-street)
- Ward J. Sutton, Norfolk, merchant (Tilbury and Redford, Bedford row)
- Webb J. D. Liverpool, merchant (Batty, Chancery lane)
- Webb H. Manchester, victualler (Hurd, Temple)
- Wells J. Minehead, Somersct, turner (Sheppard and Adlington, Bedford row)
- Wernick J. G. Plymouth, merchant (Fletcher, Took's court, Corsitor street)
- West J. jun. Pall Mall, tailor (Richardsons, Fisher, and Lake, Bury street, St. James's)
- Wharton J. jun. Chester, corn-merchant (Blackstock, Temple)
- Wharton H. W. Loughborough Parks, Leicester, dealer (Wilson, Temple)
- Whidborne R. Crediton, Devon, maltster (Sheppard and Adlington, Bedford-row)
- White E. B. Chamber street, Goodman's fields, carpenter (Rutson, Wellclose-square)
- Whitaker W. Bath, victualler (Highmore, Bush-lane, Cannon street)
- Williams S. Oswestry, Salop, dealer (Jones, Oswestry)
- Wilmott R. E. Bradford, Wilts, money scrivener (Frowd and Co. Serle'st. Lincoln's Inn)
- Wood J. Brighton, plumber (Palmer, Doughty-street)
- Wood W. New Road, Paddington, brewer (Noy and Pope, Mincing lane)
- Wood W. A. J. Birch and A. Wood, Manchester, cotton-merchants (Willis, Fairthorne and Clarke, Warford court)
- Woodeson W. Pall Mall, printseller (Chapman and Stevens, St. Mildred's court, Poultry)
- Wright S. Charles street, Soho, jeweller (Mayhew, Symond's Inn)

Wright T. Farmington, grocer [Eourdil-
len and Hewitt, Little Bealey street

Wyatt G. Eseter, victualler [Williams and
Brooks, Lincoln's Inn

DIVIDENDS

Announced between Nov. 20 and Dec. 20.

Adams G. Paucas lane, London, merchant,
Jan. 8—Allen E. and I. Hancock, Bristol, navy
contractors, Dec. 27—Angel J. and W. Fran-
kum, Reading, woollen-draper, Dec. 18—
Arnold T. Canterbury, grocer, Jan. 8—Asht-
on T. Portsea, linen-draper, Dec. 15—Bain-
bridge T. Manchester, muslin-manufacturer,
Jan. 19—Ballin S. Wotton under Edge,
Glocester, silversmith, Feb. 20—Barber W.
Alnwick, Northumberland, brewer, Jan. 19—
Barker J. Sunderland, Durham, grocer, Jan.
8—Barnes G. Manchester, cotton-spinner,
Jan. 1—Barns J. Truro, Cornwall, mercer,
Jan. 3—Barratt W. East Retford, Kotts, gro-
cer, Jan. 22—Batesman J. Redcross street,
Southwark, J. B. Wike, and W. E. North
Bierley, York, woollen-manufacturers, Jan.
9—Bedford W. and S. Sommer, Foster lane,
linen-draper, Dec. 13—Bishop W. Swines-
head, Lincoln, grocer, Dec. 21—Bloore J.
Judgate Hill, v. smaller, Dec. 31—Boulton G.
Charles Cross, coach-proprietor, Jan. 11—Brad-
ley E. sen. Bromley, baker, Dec. 31—Brade
G. jun. Lime street, fishmonger, Dec. 22—
Brewer J. Richmond Hill, victualler, Jan. 25
—Brickwood J. sen. Lombard street, baker,
Jan. 19—Brickwood J. jun. Lombard street,
baker, Jan. 19—Brickwood J. sen. and jun.
J. Rainier, W. Morgan, and J. Starkey, Lon-
bard street, bankers, Jan. 19—Brown W. Ke-
ppler Mill, Durham, miller, Dec. 21—Brown
J. Long lane, Bermondsey, tanner, Dec. 15
—Bryon W. St. Mary at Hill, London, brandy-
merchant, Jan. 21—Burland T. Hunger-
ford, Berks, draper, Jan. 21—Carfae J. & R.
Hislop, Liverpool, drapers, Jan. 11—Cheyney
J. Oxford street, linen-draper, Dec. 22—
Childs J. Huntingdon, grocer, Dec. 15—
Chippindall T. St. Martin's lane, upholsterer,
Dec. 18—Clive T. and S. Richardson, Token-
house yard, merchants, Nov. 30—Clutton O.
Tooley street, corn-merchant, Dec. 15—Cole-
man J. Silver street, Golden square, tallow-
chandler, Dec. 25—Collett T. Uxbridge, gro-
cer, Jan. 8—Cooper J. Epsom, brewer, Jan. 5
—Cowgill J. Manchester, merchant, Dec. 29
—Cowley J. Basinghall street, Blackwell
hall, factor, Dec. 22—Cowley J. and F. Field,
Basinghall street, Blackwell hall, factors, Dec.
22—Cowper E. Cateaton street, war-hou-
se-own, Dec. 22—Cromptwell W. Old Fish
street, grocer, Jan. 5—Coxe D. sen. and jun.
Mark lane, brandy-merchant, Dec. 22—Crot-
ton J. Erury lane, linen-draper, Jan. 5—Cun-
ning P. Union court, Broad street, merchant,
Jan. 14—Curtis J. and H. P. Griffin, oil and
colour-merchants, Jan. 30—Daman T. Ted-
dington, maltster, Jan. 8—Dand J. Kirby
Stephen, Westmoreland, baker, Dec. 15—
Danson W. Lancaster, woollen-draper, Jan.
21—Darrin H. Southampton, tailor, Dec.
15—Davies R. Red's gate way, Russell street,
Southwark, leather-dresser, Dec. 18—Davies
F. Old street, victualler, Dec. 15—Deacon J.
baker street, confectioner, Jan. 5—De la Chau-
neste, F. D. Leadenhall street, merchant,

Jan. 22—Dennitt G. Gray's Inn Lane, 207
keeper, Jan. 5—De Prado J. Lime street, lead
merchant, Dec. 18—Derbshire R. Liverpool,
grocer, Jan. 4—Dickenson J. Broad street,
merchant, Jan. 19—Dixon W. Kokerbithe,
timber-merchant, Jan. 12—Dixon W. and H.
Rotherhithe, timber-merchants, Jan. 12—
Lods J. Commercial chambers, Moorjess,
ship and insurance broker, Dec. 1—Love J.
Wexham house, Bucks, wency-scrivener, Jan.
1—Dowse J. Great James street, Bedford
row, scrivener, Dec. 22—Earl J. Uxbridge,
shopkeeper, Jan. 28—Easton S. Dover, brandy-
merchant, Dec. 15—Edmonds E. Monu-
ment yard, Jan. 22—Eindin A. G. Ports-
mouth, shopkeeper, Jan. 8—Fearon J. P.
Upper Grafton street, Fitzroy square, dealer,
Dec. 15—Field W. Troubridge, Wilts, inn-
holder, Dec. 24—Forge W. Witham, York,
thrashing-machine maker, Dec. 28—Foy W.
Beech street, linen-draper, Dec. 31—Friede-
berg J. and B. Sun street, Bishopgate, mer-
chants, Jan. 8—Greetham C. Liverpool, mer-
chant, Dec. 26—Hamilton S. Shoe lane, print-
er, Dec. 22—Harris J. Cannon street, felt-
maker, Jan. 8—Harris J. E. Lowe, T. Gas-
kell, and H. Lowe, Cannon street, felt-
makers, Jan. 8—Harrop B. Saddleworth, York,
manufacturer, Dec. 22—Hart S. Radford,
Kotts, dealer and chapman, Dec. 24—Har-
vey W. Chiswell street, currier, Jan. 1—
Hawkey J. Piccadilly, army-accountment
maker, Dec. 22—Haynes B. Pepper street,
Southwark, hat-maker, Jan. 8—Hewson R.
R. Higgin, and J. Hett, Isleworth, calico-
printers, Jan. 8—Heywood R. S. Manchester,
linen-merchant, Dec. 28—Heywood W. and
R. S. Manchester, linen-merchants, Dec. 28
—Hiscocks Z. Bristol, draper, Dec. 23—Hob-
dell R. Chandos street, liquor merchant, Jan.
8—Holloway W. Dursley, and T. Greening,
Carn, Gloucester, clothiers, Dec. 27—Hudson
J. B. Hackney grove, merchant, Nov. 27—
Jackson J. Farnham, surgeon, Feb. 16—Jack-
son S. Bermondsey street, woolstapler, Jan.
5—Jones H. Skinner street, chesemonger,
Jan. 28—Jones E. Mortou, Leabigh, home-
dealer, Jan. 2—Juxon E. and C. Birmingham,
brass-founders, Dec. 18—Kay T. Birning-
ham, factor, Jan. 11—Kenefick P. Bristol,
merchant, Dec. 18—Keymer R. Colchester,
victualler, Dec. 22—Killeck J. S. Hackney
Mills, Lee Bridge, miller, Jan. 8—Knibbs J.
H. Lime street square, insurance broker, Jan.
1—Kopp F. C. Garden row, Old street road,
cutler, Dec. 1—Krause A. Union court, Broad
street, merchant, Dec. 15—Leach M. Pres-
ton, earthen ware dealer, Jan. 9—Lewis H.
and W. Chambers, Rathbone place, shopkeep-
ers, Jan. 26—Limes J. Rotherhithe, smith,
Dec. 8—Linford T. Cheapside, silversmith,
Dec. 15, Jan. 8—Lock P. Horsley, Gloucester,
yarn-maker, Jan. 3—Lonsdale T. Lower
Brook street, linen-draper, Jan. 12—Lower R.
Great St. Helen's, broker, Dec. 29—Luke W.
R. Whitehall, and Henry Jenkin, West
Smithfield, linen-draper, Dec. 22—Marsh
R. Rayleigh, Essex, linen-draper, March 19—
Marshall C. Little Hermitage street, sail-
maker, Dec. 25—Mason W. Beartley place, Kent
Road, brandy-merchant, Dec. 22—Mason J.
Bradford, Wilts, linen-draper, Feb. 20—Mor-

gan W. Lombard street, banker, Jan. 19—Morgan S. and M. R. Morley, York street, Southwark, hop-factors, Jan. 29—Nelson J. Liverpool, tailor, Dec. 27—Newill J. and S. Stoke, Stafford, carriers, December 31—Newman W. Canterbury square, Southwark, merchant, Dec. 15—Newton J. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Jan. 19—Newton J. J. Gray's Inn lane, ironmonger, Jan. 12—Norton J. Bloxham, Oxford, innholder, Dec. 31—Ogden R. Bottany, Lancaster, cotton-spinner, Jan. 2—Page J. Hornsey, butcher, Jan. 8—Palmer J. Canterbury, tailor, Dec. 27—Palmer G. Plymouth, haberdasher, Dec. 4, 15—Payne W. Great Carter lane, Doctors' Commons, druggist, Jan. 29—Pearson J. Bath, hosier, Feb. 20—Pierce T. Canterbury, brazier, Dec. 27—Peisant M. W. and A. W. Brodecker, Little St. Helen's, merchants, Jan. 26—Peters J. G. Chatham, confectioner, Dec. 15—Phipps R. Maidstone, linen-draper, Dec. 18—Pickman R. Dockhead, Surry, chiuaman, Dec. 29—Pinney J. Bury street, St. James's, tailor, Dec. 22—Porter T. Union court, merchant, Jan. 12—Powell H. J. Uxbridge, builder, Dec. 31—Rainier J. Lombard street, banker, Jan. 19—Rasell R. Shoreham, Kent, shopkeeper, Dec. 31—Rawlinson S. Manchester, merchant, Jan. 2—Read R. Caroline Mews, Bedford square, stable-keeper, Dec. 15—Readshaw J. Saffron hill, Middlesex, distiller, Jan. 12—Reed W. Southend, Essex, apothecary, Dec. 31—Reeve R. and W. D. Jones, Vere street, stationers, Dec. 18—Riddiford W. Uley, Gloucester, clothier, Dec. 27—Robins W. L. T. Bartlett's buildings, scrivener, Jan. 15—Roper W. P. London, merchant, Jan. 15—Sanders T. Tooting, Surry, tallow-chandler, Jan. 22—Sanders J. Hinckley, Leicester, corn-dealer, Dec. 18—Schaffler J. London road, Surry, floor-cloth manufacturer, Jan. 1—Scott J. P. Newcastle upon Tyne, grocer, Dec. 31—Self G. Fechurch street, grocer, Dec. 29—Sharpe C. Yarmouth, Norfolk, merchant, Jan. 28—Sherwood M. Doncaster, jeweller, Jan. 15—Simpson J. Ross, Hereford, innholder, Dec. 20—Simpson J. and W. G. Fairman, Old Change, factors, warehousemen, Jan. 8—Smith T. B. Suffolk, wine-merchant, Jan. 3—Stapleton T. Sheerness, shopkeeper, Jan. 30—Starkey J. Lombard street, banker, Jan. 19—Steedman G. & J. McLean, Lamb street, Spitalfields, potato-merchants, Feb. 2—Sutton E. Houndsditch, butcher, Dec. 22—Svme G. Vine st. Minorities, Dec. 22—Synons J. Cheapside, milliner, Jan. 8—Taylor G. Barsted, Kent, paper-maker, Jan. 30—Taylor W. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 7—Thomas A. Luke street, Picadilly, feather-manufacturer, Jan. 8—Thomas J. Broad street buildings, merchant, Jan. 12—Tidmarsh J. late of New County terrace, Surry, but now in the King's Bench prison, builder, Dec. 29—Todhunter J. Preston, Lancaster, linen and woollen-draper, Dec. 17—Wagner F. Uxbridge, clothier, Dec. 15—Wallis J. E. Colchester, merchant, Jan. 23—Ward J. Banbury, Oxford, dyer, Jan. 12—Ward R. Old street, victualler, Dec. 4—Wardle G. Newcastle on Tyne, grocer, Dec. 29—Warwick W. Red Lion street, Clerkenwell, jeweller, Dec. 15—Weller W. Waterley,

Deptford, miller, Jan. 30—Wetherill W. sen. and jun. Bristol, merchants, Jan. 2—Whitaker W. Wakefield, and J. W. West, Ardsley, York, colliers, Dec. 20—White T. jun. Strood, Kent, coal-merchant, Jan. 29—Whitcomb E. Liverpool, Dec. 22—Wicks M. Minchinhampton, Gloucester, miller, Dec. 27—Williams A. Cheltenham, jeweller, Dec. 15, Feb. 23—Wilson J. & W. Dean's court, St. Martin's le Grand, warehousemen, Jan. 8—Wood R. Margate, grocer, Dec. 29—Young G. and G. Glennie, Budge row, merchants, Dec. 2—Young H. George street, Middlesex, victualler, Dec. 15.

DIVIDENDS

Announced between Dec. 20 and Jan. 20.

Agnew J. Grosvenor square, banker, Jan. 15—Ambler J. jun. Islington, horse-dealer, Jan. 19—Andrade J. and J. C. Stocqueler, Abchurch lane, insurance-brokers, Jan. 29—Arbuthnot A. and R. Bracken, Philpot lane and Birmingham, merchants, Jan. 29—Ashton T. Portsea, linen-draper, Jan. 29—Ayres J. Stratford, Essex, coal-merchant, Feb. 26—Bailey T. Liverpool, timber-merchant, Jan. 23—Baker J. Sea-coal lane, London, carpenter, Feb. 16—Ball J. New Sarum, Wilts, victualler, Feb. 14—Ballard T. Sheerness, sloop-seller, Jan. 26—Bartlett J. Colyton, Devon, bag-maker, Feb. 15—Bell, J. Old City chambers, wine-merchant, Feb. 14—Bendy S. Bow common, soap-maker, Jan. 28—Bent R. Lincoln's Inn Fields, merchant, Jan. 26—Berry C. sen. and R. Rochester, Norwich, booksellers, Jan. 30—Berry J. Manchester, calico-printer, Jan. 22—Bigg T. Bishopsgate Without, straw-hat manufacturer, Feb. 5—Bingley J. Upper John street, St. Pancras, statuary, Feb. 12—Booth J. Northen, Cheshire, corn-factor, and J. Smith, Liverpool, corn-merchant, Jan. 30—Bovill B. and C. Hanbury, Catherine court, Tower Hill, corn-factors, Feb. 16—Bowler W. sen. Castle street, Southwark, hat-manufacturer, Jan. 19—Bowles W. T. Ogden and G. Wyndham, New Sarum, Wilts, bankers, Jan. 31—Boyd T. Maida Hill, Edgware road, shopkeeper, Feb. 14—Brefitt J. Aifreton, Derby, mercer, Feb. 4—Brown J. Little Eastcheap, cheesemonger, Jan. 29—Brown T. Leeds, York, flax-spinner, Feb. 14—Bucknell W. Kirby-street, Hutton Garden, watch-maker, Feb. 14—Bull J. King's Langley, Herts, carpenter, Jan. 19—Burgess G. W. J. T. Locker, and R. Gill, Bristol, linen-draper, Feb. 5—Challicorn J. Bristol, cordwainer, Jan. 15—Christie D. Bradford, Berks, shopkeeper, Jan. 21—Clancy W. St. Mary Axe, merchant, Mar. 2—Collett T. Uxbridge, grocer, Jan. 22—Cooper W. H. Field-House, Walworth common, surveyor, Jan. 15—Cox W. C. Nether Knutsford, Cheshire, innkeeper, Jan. 30—Davy E. W. Paradise street, Rotherhithe, ship-joiner, Jan. 26—Davie S. Lyme Regis, Dorset, vintner, Feb. 11—Davis H. Walworth, cap-maker, Jan. 28—Delpini C. A. St Martin's street, Westminster, merchant, Feb. 9—Dennet R. Greek st. Soho, cheesemonger, Jan. 22—Dulin W. T. St. Margaret's Hill, Southwark, jeweller, Feb. 16—Dunster T. Somerset, plumber, Jan. 31—Edwyn S. S. and H. Garton, Nottingham, hosiers, Jan. 18—Emdin A. G. Portsmouth, shopkeeper, Jan. 29—Eyre J.

Charing Cross, trunk-maker, Jan. 29—Fallon A. Hart street, Bloomsbury, wine-merchant, Feb. 26—Fea T. M. W. and J. Crown court, Threadneedle street, merchants, Feb. 1—Fischer M. Leeds, York, merchant, Feb. 7—Fogg R. and T. Cantrell, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers, Jan. 29—Forster R. High st. Bloomsbury, cheesemonger, Jan. 1—Forster W. Carburton street, coach-maker, Jan. 19—Gale J. New London street, Crutched Friars, merchant, Feb. 9—Gibbs R. Bristol, dealer, Jan. 14—Gilbert C. St. George's fields, back-maker, Feb. 9—Gilgrest B. Cheapside, warehouseman, Feb. 19—Godden W. Cranbourn alley, linen-draper, Feb. 26—Grove P. Cardiff, straw hat-manufacturer, Jan. 28—Hackney S. Dowgate hill, rag-merchant, Jan. 19—Hamber J. New Road, Ratcliffe Highway, victualler, Feb. 2—Harvey W. Chiswell-st. carrier, Jan. 26—Hatfull E. George-street, Adelphi, merchant, Feb. 26—Hawkes T. Lothbury, saddler, Jan. 29—Herrod G. Bermondsey street, Southwark, fellmonger, Feb. 12—Hill J. Fountain place, City road, flour-factor, Feb. 29—Hinde J. Whitechapel, tinsplate worker, Jan. 26—Hinse C. Little Castle street, Leicester square, tailor, Feb. 26—Huson J. Dunstable, Beds, victualler, Jan. 30—Jackson R. Mill st. Hanover sq. china-seller, Jan. 26—Jennings T. Bumble row, wharfinger, Feb. 14—Jones W. A. Aldermanbury, haberdasher, Feb. 9—Kaufmann C. H. New London street, merchant, Feb. 9—Keens J. Basingstoke, Hants, dealer, Jan. 19—Kennifek P. Bristol, merchant, Dec. 28—Lambert T. and S. Leeds, York, woolstapler, Feb. 14—Lane L. Kingsclere, Hants, shop-keeper, Jan. 28—Lapish J. Kighley, York, grocer, Feb. 4—Lawrence R. Prospect row, Bermondsey, corn-dealer, Feb. 2—Lewis W. Bond street, woollen-draper, Feb. 9—Loat R. Long Acre, ironmonger, Feb. 25—Lovell T. Shoreditch, baker, Jan. 29—Lucas N. and C. Betke, Paneras lane, merchants, Jan. 1—Macleod W. Upper Crown street, Westminster, army-agent, Jan. 8, 29—Maggs G. Bristol, linen-draper, Jan. 26—Makeham J. Upper Thames street, cheesemonger, Jan. 29—Mark T. jun. Thursby, Cumberland, merchant, Jan. 28—May S. N. Great St. Helen's, merchant, Feb. 16—Metcalf J. New London st. Crutched Friars, merchant, Feb. 9—Middleton T. Liverpool, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 10—Moore J. St. John's square, brandy-merchant, Jan. 29—Moss D. Ratcliffe Highway, linen-draper, Feb. 12—Newman R. Oxford street, linen-draper, Jan. 21—Nicholls T. jun. Bradford, Wilts, linen-draper, Feb. 15—Noekold J. Colechester, hat-manufacturer, Jan. 23—Northam D. Tooley street, latter, Jan. 22—Oates E. Leeds, York, draysalter, Feb. 4—Palmer J. Aldermanbury, merchant, Jan. 12—Penn J. Leather lane, oil and colour-man, Jan. 29—Percival J. New London street, merchant, Jan. 21—Perkins J. Neath, Glamorgan, apothecary, Feb. 1, March 16—Perkins J. Queen street, Cheapside, wholesale-stationer, Jan. 22—Perrent M. W. and A. W. Bodecker, Little St. Helen's, merchants, Jan. 26—Pium J. R. and W. Francis, Mark lane, corn-factors, Jan. 30—Poutal J. Bishopsgate street, linen-draper, Jan. 21—Raby G. Great St. Helen's Chambers, merchant, Jan. 19—Reeve R. and W. D. Jones, Vere street, stationers, Dec. 29—Reid J. Frith street, Soho, grocer, Feb. 14—Room W. Shaw hill, Wilts, serge-maker, and Bristol, presser, Jan. 31—Rouse W. Cheltenham, watch-maker, Feb. 9—Rowton W. and T. Morhall, Chester, bankers, Jan. 29—Ryley E. Wisbech St. Peter, Cambridgeshire, linen-draper, Jan. 21—Satterthwaite J. Tamworth, Warwick, wine-merchant, Jan. 26—Scott A. and J. Purves, St. Mary Axe, merchants, Jan. 30—Sevill J. Green lane, Saddleworth, York, cotton-manufacturer, Jan. 30—Shorto E. H. Exeter, cutter, Jan. 19—Simpson J. Ross, Hereford, innholder, Feb. 7—Simpson J. and W. G. Fairman, Old Change, factors, Jan. 19—Slater W. Westgate Moor, Wakefield, York, corn-factor, Feb. 14—Smith J. Withington, Manchester, victualler, Feb. 11—Stanniforth T. Sheffield, cutter, Feb. 1—Steriker R. Epsom, innkeeper, Jan. 12—Stibbs C. Newbury, Berks, cabinet maker, Feb. 9—Tabor J. C. Colechester, merchant, Feb. 6—Taylor T. City Road, victualler, Feb. 5—Thomson G. Duke street, Westminster, merchant, Jan. 19—Tolson P. and R. Leeds, merchants, Jan. 31—Tomkins S. Worcester, flax-dresser, Feb. 14—Tugwell T. Horsham, Sussex, tanner, Feb. 19—Wardle G. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer, Jan. 19—Weale P. Kingston, Hereford, tailor, Jan. 18—Welshman J. Crewkerne, Somerset, linen-draper, Feb. 11—Westlake J. Gosport, Hants, baker, Jan. 22—Wheeler W. Bath, carpenter, Feb. 12—White T. Southwark, haberdasher, Jan. 29—Whittembury E. Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 6—Wightman J. George street, Foster lane, haberdasher, Jan. 21—Williams R. Oxford street, straw hat-manufacturer, Feb. 14—Williams W. West Smithfield, cutter, Jan. 19—Wood R. Margate, grocer, Mar. 2—Wyatt J. Mitre court, Aldgate, wholesale-stationer, Feb. 19.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Dec. 31 to Jan. 5.

TOTAL, 8,130 quarters.—Average, 88s. 5½d. per quarter, or 2s. 4½d. per quarter higher than last return.

Return of Flour from Jan. 5 to 11.

TOTAL, 15,801 sncks.—Average, 87s. 3½d. per sack, or 2s. 9½d. per sack higher than last return.

Average of England and Wales, Jan., 11.

	s	d	s	d
Wheat	95	9	41	0
Barley	49	11	—	—
Oats	49	1	26	5
Beans	—	—	—	—
Pease	54	3	—	—

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.
Wheat, white per quarter	72	83	100	—	6	7
— red	62	82	96	—	36	40
— foreign	69	72	98	—	—	—
Rye	35	37	40	—	—	—
Barley, English	59	35	42	—	—	—
Malt	59	65	78	—	6	11
Oats, Feed	23	26	28	—	70	74
— Friesland	25	29	32	—	40	44
— Poland	23	30	35	—	70	84
— Clover, red	32	34	37	—	—	—
Beans, Pigeon	46	53	58	—	70	85
— white	—	—	—	—	74	86
Pease, Boiling	38	44	52	—	—	—
— Grey	40	52	56	—	—	—
Flour, per sack	49	40	48	—	80	90
— Seconds	85	—	—	—	70	84
— Scotch	75	80	—	—	40	42
— Coliander	70	76	—	—	30	33

American Flour — s a — (nominal) per barrel of 190lbs.

Rapeseed, per last — — — £45 a 48, a 50.

Lined Oil Cakes, per thousand £15 to 25 15s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s	s	s	s
Muscovado, fine	74	a	73	—
— good	70	a	80	—
— ordinary	67	a	69	—
East India, white	76	a	84	—
— yellow	70	a	75	—
— brown	76	a	75	—
MOLASSES 34s. 6d. a s. gd.	—	—	—	—
REFINED SUGAR.	—	—	—	—
Double Leaves	130	a	145	—
Hambro' ditto	110	a	120	—
Powder ditto	108	a	116	—
Single ditto	100	a	112	—
Canary Lumps	98	a	108	—
Large ditto	94	a	106	—
Bastards, whole	72	a	74	—
— faces	70	a	72	—
— middles	75	a	77	—
— tips	70	a	73	—
CARRACAS	90	a	100	—
Plantation	65	a	80	—
GINGER.	—	—	—	—
Jamaica, white	82	a	200	—
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80	—
— black	70	a	75	—
— white	36	a	42	—
Carolina	24	a	26	—
Brazil	26	a	28	—
Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 46s. 4d.	—	—	—	—

Sugars have been flat this month, and may be bought 2s. per cwt. cheaper. Rice has been a little in demand, at an advance of 1s. per cwt.

HOPS in the Borough.

	£	s	£	s	£	s
Kent	0	0	7	0	18	9
Sussex	5	3	6	10	7	0
Essex	0	0	0	0	12	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	Nov.	Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Pease.
Maidstone	11	70	a	99	40	45
Lincoln	12	80	a	105	35	41
Canterbury	12	80	a	105	35	41
Leaves	—	—	—	—	—	—
Chesterfield	12	58	a	100	33	45
Ashbourne	12	34	a	104	42	40
Lynn	—	—	—	—	—	—
Gainsboro'	15	70	a	80	30	38
Louth	16	50	a	80	30	35
Sandwich	16	86	a	104	34	40
Newark	16	99	a	100	40	45
Uppingham	16	84	a	92	37	42
Newbury	17	85	a	112	28	38
Devizes	17	88	a	118	33	41
Reading	10	89	a	107	32	40
Swansea	16	103	a	—	—	—
Wexley	19	94	a	110	36	40
Maidenhead	16	100	a	110	36	40
Salisbury	15	104	a	120	34	38
Penrith	15	78	a	—	—	—
Hull	15	80	a	96	27	37
Basingstoke	16	84	a	110	35	40
Wakfield	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ander	—	—	—	—	—	—
Warminster	19	98	a	119	37	42

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d	s	d	s	d
Brandy, Cogn.	8	9	a	9	6	—
— Spanish	5	0	a	5	2	—
Holland's Gin	8	0	a	8	0	—
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6	9	—
— Lew, Isl.	3	8	a	4	0	—
Spirits of Wine	24	0	a	0	0	—
Mol. Spirits,	13	10	a	14	0	—
British	—	—	—	—	—	—
Irish	—	—	—	—	—	—
Scotch	—	—	—	—	—	—

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR DECEMBER, 1810.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1810. DEC.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	N.	29,50	28,90	29,200	39,0°	30,0°	34,50°	cloudy	—	—
2	Var.	29,70	29,50	29,600	33,0	24,5	23,75	foggy	—	—
3	S	29,70	29,54	29,62	42,0	30,0	36,00	thaw	—	—
4	S	29,54	29,54	29,540	52,0	36,0	44,00	rainy	—	—
5	S E'	29,54	29,29	29,415	58,0	50,0	54,00	cloudy	.220	.675
6	S'	29,29	28,80	29,045	48,0	44,0	46,00	cloudy	—	—
7	W	29,69	28,80	29,600	45,0	39,5	42,25	cloudy	.090	.210
8	Var.	29,52	29,00	29,26	39,0	34,0	36,50	fine	—	—
9	N	29,66	29,52	29,590	33,0	24,0	28,50	clear	—	—
10	E'	29,54	29,03	29,275	32,5	24,0	28,25	snowy	—	—
11	N	29,62	29,03	29,325	31,0	13,0	24,50	foggy	—	—
12	Var.	29,62	28,74	29,180	43,0	18,0	31,00	thaw	—	—
13	S	29,55	28,90	29,225	48,0	42,0	45,00	rainy	.240	1.095
14	S''	29,39	29,15	29,270	48,0	40,0	44,0	rainy	—	—
15	Var.	29,95	29,39	29,670	43,0	38,0	41,00	fine	—	—
16	S E'	30,16	29,95	30,055	41,0	34,5	37,75	fine	.160	1.500
17	S	30,16	29,65	29,905	47,0	40,0	43,50	fine	—	—
18	S	29,65	29,02	29,275	49,0	41,0	45,00	fine	—	—
19	S	29,43	28,92	29,200	47,0	36,0	41,50	fine	—	—
20	S''	29,48	28,82	29,150	45,0	35,0	40,00	rainy	.190	.590
21	W''	28,82	28,50	28,660	44,0	39,0	41,50	rainy	—	—
22	S W	28,65	28,50	28,725	48,0	39,0	43,50	cloudy	—	—
23	S W'	28,95	28,75	28,850	44,0	39,0	41,50	clear	.160	.720
24	Var.	28,95	28,39	28,925	41,0	34,0	37,50	fine	—	—
25	S W''	28,90	28,20	28,550	45,0	37,0	41,00	cloudy	—	—
26	S	29,28	28,32	28,80	46,0	42,0	44,00	cloudy	.215	.605
27	S W	29,45	29,15	29,300	48,0	39,0	43,50	cloudy	—	—
28	Var.	30,40	29,45	29,925	42,0	32,0	37,00	cloudy	—	—
29	N	30,58	30,49	30,490	55,0	31,0	33,00	clear	—	—
30	N	30,64	30,58	30,610	36,0	36,0	33,60	clear	—	—
31	N	30,64	30,64	30,640	36,0	31,0	33,50	cloudy	.230	.435
			Mean	29,302		Mean	38,74	Inches	1.505	6.030

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.32—maximum, 30.64 wind N. — minimum, 28.20 wind S. —range, 2.44 inches

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is 1.20 inch, which was on the 26th.

Mean temperature, 38°.74—maximum, 58°. wind S. E.—minimum 18°. wind N.—range 40°.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 26°. which was on the 12th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 14.44 inches—number of changes, 21.

Rain, &c. this month, 6.030 inches —Number of wet days, 9.—Total rain this year, 39.970 in. The quantity of water evaporated from the surface of water, exposed to the rays of the sun and wind, is 1.505 inch.—Total this year, 33.330 inches.

WIND.

Calm N N E E S E S S W W N W Variable

0 6 0 1 2 10 4 2 0 6

Total number of observations, 31—number of brisk winds, 5—boisterous winds, 4.

Character of the period for the most part rainy and windy, with unusual and frequent fluctuations of pressure and temperature; particularly the former. Out of twenty-one changes of the barometer, one may be observed to claim particular notice; it occurred between the 27th and the close. The barometer, during the first fourteen days, moved a little under the mean elevation; in the course of two days more, it shewed the maximum of 30.15 inches. Previous to this, the temperature had shewn great variations: on the 5th, the temperature of 58°, the maximum of the month, occurred late at night; and on the nights of the 10th and 11th, it was as low as 18°, being 14° below the freezing point, and the minimum of the month. A few days prior to this low state of temperature, the wind had blown from the north and east quarters; but on the 12th it veered to the south, and a thaw commenced. The minimum temperature of this day (12th) is already noticed; rain fell in torrents, the barometrical surface suffered a great depression, but the temperature increased so rapidly, that at five o'clock P.M. it had risen from 18 to 44°, being an augmentation of 26° in about twenty hours. From the 14th till towards the close, the thermometer shewed a more uniform and temperate state. From the 16th to the 26th, the barometer made seven changes, and with every change there was a considerable loss of pressure, till it arrived at the minimum for the month, and indeed for the whole year: the pressure of this, and the following day, was marked by very great variations; for, from the night of the 26th to about noon of the 27th, the mercurial surface traversed a space of two inches and nearly two tenths; and on the 30th the mercury was depressed to the elevation of 30.64 inches, being the maximum of the month as well as of the year; so that the annual maximum and minimum for the year occurred within four days of each other, a circumstance which is perhaps unparalleled in the annals of meteorology.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR DECEMBER, 1810.

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

1810. DEC.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	S	29,47	29,19	29,285	37°	39°	33,5	fair	.08	—
2	S W	29,58	29,47	29,525	35	25	30,0	fine	—	—
3	S E	29,53	29,54	29,560	43	31	37,0	cloudy	—	—
4	W	29,54	29,53	29,535	49	38	43,5	cloudy	—	—
5	W	29,53	29,34	29,435	50	45	47,5	cloudy	—	—
6	S	29,34	29,09	29,215	52	41	46,5	showery	.14	.42
7	S W	29,17	29,09	29,130	46	34	40,0	fair	—	—
8	W	29,40	29,17	29,315	39	26	32,5	cloudy	—	—
9	N W	29,17	29,30	29,385	36	26	31,0	frosty	—	—
10	S E	29,20	28,99	29,095	38	34	36,0	rainy	—	.74
11	N W	29,48	29,45	29,465	36	28	32,0	fine	—	—
12	N W	29,39	29,26	29,275	49	40	44,5	cloudy	—	—
13	W	29,56	29,37	29,465	51	49	50,0	cloudy	.32	—
14	W	29,45	29,26	29,355	52	38	45,0	rain	—	.98
15	N W	29,77	29,45	29,610	45	36	40,5	fair	—	—
16	Var.	29,85	29,78	29,815	42	30	36,0	cloudy	—	—
17	S W	29,78	29,36	29,570	49	42	45,5	cloudy	—	—
18	Var.	29,16	29,09	29,125	50	38	44,0	rainy	.19	.53
19	N W	29,46	29,16	29,310	42	34	38,0	fine	—	—
20	S W	29,46	29,10	29,280	50	39	44,5	rainy	—	—
21	W	29,25	29,05	29,150	44	41	42,5	cloudy	.28	.23
22	W	29,25	29,14	29,195	52	41	45,5	rainy	—	—
23	S W	29,19	29,07	29,130	52	40	46,0	rainy	—	.80
24	N E	29,18	28,79	28,985	51	40	45,5	rainy	—	.76
25	W	29,18	28,78	28,980	49	40	44,5	rainy	.31	.32
26	N W	29,44	29,10	29,270	52	43	47,5	fine	—	—
27	N W	29,58	29,44	29,510	46	38	42,0	rain	—	—
28	N W	29,85	29,58	29,715	37	31	34,0	cloudy	—	.19
29	N W	29,97	29,85	29,910	34	27	30,5	fine	—	—
30	N W	29,98	29,97	29,975	34	25	29,5	fine	—	—
31	N	29,98	29,85	29,915	32	27	29,5	fine	.40	—
		Mean	29,402		Mean	39,55	Total	172 in.	5,22 in.	

RESULTS. Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29,402 inches—thermometer, 39,85°.—Total of evaporation, 1,72 inch—rain, 5,02 inches.

Notes.—3d, White frost. 4th, Very foggy morning. 5th, Foggy morning. 6th, Rainy morning. 9th, White frost. 10th, Very rainy morning—some snow mixed with rain. 14th, Night very stormy, with heavy rain. 16th, Evening very foggy. 18th, Stormy day. 21st, Rainy morning. 22d, Wind very high all night. 24th, Very windy night, with heavy rain. 25th, Wind high all day, with rain; frequent lightning in the evening from S. E. 26th, Wind very boisterous early in the morning—day fine: the rains of the last three or four days having swelled the small rivers in the neighbourhood of Stratford to a considerable extent, and being impeded in its passage to the Thames by the spring tides, overflowed the banks, and filled the marshes, forming a sea. 27th, Rainy morning—wind blowing strong from the N. W. 28th, Some snow in the afternoon. 29th, A little snow in the afternoon. 30th, Clear, frosty morning—some snow in the evening. 31st, Ground covered with snow in the morning.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for January, 1811.

Albion Fire and Life Ass.	£3 a 9 p. share pm.	Grand Trunk Canal	£1260 per share.
Atlas Ditto	14s. do. dis.	Grand Union Do.	par
Eagle Ditto	10s. do. do	Stanford and Boston Ex. Dō.	36s do. pm.
Globe Ditto Stock	£ 118 per ct.	Southern Do.	10s. do do.
Hope Ditto	£ 1 per share do.	East London Water-Works	80 gs. do do.
Commercial Dock Stock	£ 170 per cent.	South Ditto	20 gs. do do.
East India Ditto	£ 129 a 130 do.	West Middlesex Ditto	29 gs. do do.
London Ditto	£ 127 do.	Kent Ditto	32 gs. do do.
West India Ditto	£ 161 do.	Portsea and Farnington	15 gs. do do.
Grand Junction Canal	£ 205 per share.	Golden-lane Brewery	£ 50 sh. 58 gs. do.
Kenet and Avon Ditto	43 do.	Ditto Ditto	£ 50 do 39 a 40 do.
Thames and Medway Ditto	£ 44 a 45 do.	British Ale Ditto	18 gs. do.
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THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,
Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For MARCH, 1811.

VOL. V.

The Twenty-Seventh 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.

E. W.'s Account of a singular phenomenon observed on Calton Hill, Edinburgh, and the View of Lord Nelson's Monument, has been received, and will be given, with an engraving, in our next number.

Part of the familiar correspondence of Mungo Parke (while on his travels in Africa) with the late Bryan Edwards, Esq. having fallen into our hands, we shall present our readers with extracts from it, which, in our opinion, cannot but prove highly interesting.

The Lines by the Rev. Dr. Barnes are, from want of room, postponed till next month.

Mercator on Commerce is also unavoidably deferred.

We acknowledge the receipt of Stanzas by J. M. L.—Lines from the French, by Mirgrip—and The Prince Regent, a Song, which shall have a place as early as possible.

We hope to be able to give in our next, the Continuation of the Paper on Galvanism.

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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.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNIUS.

(Continued from p. 72.)

MISS EVE. Do you know, Miss K. the origin of this method of painting?

MISS K. The arts, it is said, are indebted to England for the invention of mezzotinto, and the perfection of crayon-painting. The Italians had but a slight notion of it. They made their drawings on a grey paper, with black and white chalk, and left the paper to serve for the middle tint. Their colours were like ours, dry, without any mixture of oil or water. Our countryman, Ashfield, multiplied the number and variety of tints, and painted various complexions in imitation of oil; and this manner has been so much improved among us, that there is not a subject which can be expressed

with oil, but what crayons can delineate with equal force and beauty.

MISS EVE. Will you, Miss K. make some observations on crayon-painting?

MISS K. To mention the principles on which a crayon picture should be painted, would be but to repeat former remarks. Those general rules are the rules for imitation in every department, in all sorts of painting, drawing, and engraving. Nature is the same; imitation must, of course, be the same. I will, however, make a few observations.—In crayon-painting, the lights in the face should be painted first. The lower part of the face should be more in shade than the upper. Some strong black touches

in the inside of the cape of the coat (if the portrait be of a gentleman), clear the linen about the neck, add delicacy by their force, and tend to balance. The back-ground should be thinly painted, especially towards the hair, and there should be no white in this colour. Some straggling hairs should be sketched in the extremities of the hair, as the back-ground. The portrait, especially in the dress, should be well replenished with colour. In such parts as gauze, lace &c. the stump or finger should not be much used. The finishing of these, and many other parts, should be in a free, sketchy manner. Very few engravers, especially of such as only copy, can perform this well. This ability arises from the frequent habit of sketching. When a person draws very freely, it is common to say, he draws like a painter. The fonder persons are of the art, the more they in general sketch, and the more they acquire the ability of doing this in a light, free manner. It proceeds a great deal from a habit of considering a whole together.—Whatever colour the dress is, the face should partake of it: indeed, goodness of colouring consists, in a great measure, in the hues reflecting on each other, which is more obvious in the center of vision. When the colours are mottled, or seen between each other, as in the cheeks, &c. in crayon-painting, this contributes much to transparency. It is very common-place, if a gentleman wears hair-powder, to represent a little as having fallen just over; or on the hair side of the eyebrow, and on the shoulder of the coat. The white of the eye should be of a blue cast, and the bright touch of white leaded;

the under lip generally of a brighter red than the upper; and the lights more loaded with colour than the shades. The introduction of lake in the colours produces richness, of black, heaviness. What novice would think, that for dark hair, lake and deep green should be mixed? This, and many other mixtures that might be mentioned, shew the utility of an attentive consideration of such a book as Russell has written on crayon-painting.

Miss *Eve*. It is curious to observe, when a portrait thus painted is turned with the face downward, how very much more apparent it is, that it is lighter at the upper part of the face than in the usual position. I have observed in well coloured pictures, touches perhaps of lake or some other colour on dark brown hair to enrich it; also the effect of reflections and many other similar contradictions. It is certain that many of these scientific beauties would not be obvious to a novice, or to those who do not consider the works of the best colourists. I know, even in regard to finery, that it is a proper introduction of cold, or cool colours, subordination of details, and contrast, that extremely contributes to render the center of vision rich and splendid. I do not mean that I would make tawdry, glaring pictures, but showy and splendid, by bright, broad lights, and fine colours. Such was the method of Rubens, Veronese, and many others, in the successful branch of portrait-painters; and it is these that acquired titles, gold chains, and fortunes. All past ages have been pleased with, and encouraged this, and all future ages will. It is sterling sense, and not shew, that

should be patronized: but, as Peter Pindar has replied to a certain lady who asked him, what ideal love is:

Alas! my dear madam, not five in a thousand
Are endow'd with optics to view this blest
sight.

Shakspeare's best plays have often been performed to almost empty benches; but a splendid pantomime, dress, lights, dancing, &c. always bring an overflow. So many more can see with their eyes, than judge with their understanding. Even among those who praise intellectual productions, how many more praise from adopted rules, than from their own reflection!"

Miss K. I think with you, that those who have their living to get, may, though possessing a high degree of good sense and merit, be almost entirely neglected without the ornamental requisites. Of this, I could mention several instances. I also think with you, that a portrait should be painted with every conceivable advantage, corporeal and mental, with every grace of body, and every grace of mind, that can, with propriety, be admitted. I think, in regard to the body, with Sir Richard Steele, that, "All that the most exquisite judgment can perform is, out of the great variety of circumstances wherein natural objects may be considered, to select the most beautiful, and to place images in such views and lights as will affect the fancy in the most delightful manner."—This also must be the aim in every department of painting, as well poetical as historical (which is also in a great degree poetical or ideal painting), as in the inferior classes. As you observe, it must be extremely useful to consider with attention well co-

loured pictures; and for an artist, when he sits down before the easel, to recollect how Titian, Tintoret, Bassano, Veronese, Rubens, Vandyke, &c. would have treated the subject before him; what colours, what combinations, what lights, what shades, &c. they would probably have selected.—But we were speaking of crayon-painting.

The first-rate crayon-painters generally use what are called Swiss crayons, which are found to be the best. They commonly paint on blue paper, fastened or strained to a frame. *The Handmaid to the Arts* gives a particular account of the method of making crayons. These, it is there observed, are made from the same colours as are used in oils, bound together by several ingredients, or glutens, of which the chief are ale-wort, gum-tragacanth, gum arabic, size, milk, starch, oatmeal, sugar-candy, olive-oil, and linseed oil. Some have used wax, to make the crayons stick to the paper; but this injures them, as does also tobacco-pipe clay, which was formerly much used for the paler crayons, but gives the colours heaviness or deadness; also plaister of Paris, but this is too cohesive, and wants the flakiness of chalk.—M. La Tour, the French crayon-painter, invented the method of spreading a fluid oil varnish at the back of the crayon-picture, to prevent the crayons from falling off when shaken by the concussion of carriages, &c. but there is danger of spoiling some of the tender colours by these experiments, and they do not much prevent the crayons from being shaken off.—This book mentions the colours used in forming the several tints: such as, king's yellow and red lead,

or vermilion, for orange; Prussian blue and carmine, for the brightest purple; Prussian blue and lake, for the next brightest; ivory black and deep Prussian blue, for black; ivory black and different proportions of chalk, for the greys. It observes, that, in regard to some of the expensive colours, we may breathe on a stump of shamoy leather, and touch the crayon with this stump, and it will make almost as bright a touch as if the crayon had been used. Many such observations are in the *Handmaid to the Arts*.—The most excellent book to shew what colours best set off each other, is that of Gerard de Lairese. He was a celebrated painter, became blind, as I am informed, and disclosed all he knew relative to painting, especially on the subject of colours. But as I have before observed, in all painting art is selection, and is perfect when it is extended to every department. We should always pursue what is ideal, and also remember that *art should hide art*. It should not be very apparent; as the poet observes,

Though all is art, yet all should artless seem.

The poets also will assist us with better selections than our own fancy can furnish. Suppose a painter has to delineate that fabulous bird, the phoenix, he would paint it better from this description by Claudian, than without it:

His fiery eyes shot forth a glittering ray,
And round his head ten thousand glories play.
High on his breast, a star celestial bright,
Divides the darkness with its piercing light.
His legs are stain'd with purple's lively dye;
His azure wings the fleeting winds outfly;
Soft plumes of cheerful blue his limbs infold,
Enrich'd with spangles, and bedropt with gold.

— Henry 8.

Another print—*Portrait of Ed-*

ward Kidder, Pastry-master.—
Robert Sheppard, *sculp.*

This is a ludicrous print, though not so intended. This is the droll way in which pastry-cooks were dressed about a hundred years ago. You see what a large peruke flows over his shoulders, and over a morning-gown, according to the fashion of the time, with his right arm and his forefinger extended—so pompously giving directions in his profession.

Miss *Eve*. This is the title of his book, written under the print: "*E. Kidder's Receipts for Pastry and Cookery*, for the use of his scholars, who teaches at his school in Queen-street, near St. Thomas Apostle, on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, in the afternoon; also on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, in the afternoon, at his school next to Furnival's Inn, Holborn. Ladies may be taught at their own houses."

Miss *K*. How time alters fashions! How laughable such a pastry-cook would now look, in his shop, surrounded by pies, cakes, and tarts! At that time ladies studied abroad and at home to make pies and tarts, and went to the theatre in masks; while the gentlemen wore wigs, like Edward Kidder's, and long swords. I have read of a female who was prosecuted, about the time this print was engraved, for making a riot in the pit at the theatre, and tearing six pounds of hair out of a gentleman's wig.

Miss *Eve*. Do you know when those preposterous large perukes first came into fashion? Most of Lely's and Kneller's portraits are thus decorated. If the Jews who have beards wore them, they would look like a ball of hair.

Miss *K.* They were first worn in France about 1626; and introduced into England in 1660, at the restoration of King Charles II. With a long sword, a gold-laced hat, one of those wigs, &c. what figures men must have looked! But custom reconciles us to the grossest absurdities.

Another print—*A Land Storm.* Nicholas Poussin, *pinx.* Francis Vivarez, *sc.*

This is the painter renowned for classic elegance and simplicity: he is called the French Raphael. Many of his pictures bring to my mind the character of his landscapes by Nourse, written in 1741.

To! where Poussin his magic colours spreads,
Rise tower'd towns, rough rocks, and flow'ry meads:

What leagues between the azure mountains lie,

Whose less'ning tops invade the purple sky;
And this old oak, that shades the hollow way,
Amidst whose windings sheep and oxen stray.
'Tis thus Theocritus his landscapes gives;

'Tis thus the speaking picture moves and lives.

Nicholas Poussin was much afflicted with the palsy toward the latter end of his life. It is observed that the effects of his trembling hand are to be seen in many of his pictures painted at that time.

Another print—*The Diploma of the Royal Academy.* G. B. Cipriani, *inv. et del.* Francis Bartolozzi, *sculp.*—

This, Miss *Eve*, is the best print ever engraved in this country, and is presented to every artist when elected either academician or associate of the Royal Academy. The academician's diploma is signed by his Majesty, and in it the artist is termed esquire. The associate's, in which he is denominated gentle-

man, is signed by the president. There are also six associate engravers, whose diploma is signed, in the same manner as that of the associate painters, by the president and secretary.

The print represents Britannia directing Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture, to address themselves to the munificence of Royalty, who receives and offers them protection and reward. The writing is as follows:

“His Majesty having been graciously pleased to establish in this his city of London, a society for the purpose of cultivating and improving the arts of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture, under the name of the Royal Academy of Arts, and under his immediate patronage and protection; and his Majesty having thought fit to entrust the whole management and direction of the said society, under himself, to forty academicians, with power to elect a certain number of associates: we, therefore, the president and academicians of the said Royal Academy, by virtue of the said power, and in consideration of your skill in the art of —, by these presents constitute and appoint — to be — of the Royal Academy; hereby granting unto you the privileges thereof, according to the tenor of the law relating to —, made in the general assembly of the academicians, and confirmed by his Majesty's sign manual. In consequence of this resolution, you are required to sign the obligation in the manner prescribed, and the secretary is hereby directed to insert your name in the roll of the ROYAL ACADEMY.

Signed —. Signed —.

Francis Bartolozzi is the only engraver who practises the art of engraving, that has been admitted a royal academician. Richard Westall was bred an engraver on silver, but has left that profession many years. Bartolozzi is decidedly the best engraver that has lived in this country. He draws better than any in that profession. Every stroke draws the part that it is passing over in his prints, whether relating to the form or the perspective, which indeed is much the same.

The Diploma is engraved on two plates, though this circumstance is not apparent without examination. The print is on one plate, and the writing on another. It is observable, that the writing-engraver has spelt Bartolozzi's name wrong; thus, Bartollozzi.

Another print—*Portrait of David Garrick, Esq. N. Dance, pinx. J. Hall, sculp.*

This great actor was son to Peter Garrick, captain in the army. His mother's maiden name was Arabella Clough; she was daughter to one of the vicars of Lichfield cathedral. In 1716 Mrs. Garrick accompanied her husband, who was sent on a recruiting party to Hereford, at an inn of which city she was delivered of our modern Roscius, Feb. 20, 1716. He first appeared as an actor at Ipswich, under the name of Lyddal, in the summer of 1741; and in London, at Mr. Gifford's theatre in Great Alie-street, Goodman's Fields, Oct. 19, 1741, where it was observed, that he burst at once, like the sun from behind a dark cloud. He was many years manager of Drury-lane theatre; died, immensely rich, at

his house on the Adelphi Terrace, Jan. 20, 1779, in the 63d year of his age; and was buried, with great pomp, at Westminster abbey, where is a monument, with these lines:

To paint fair nature, by divine command,
His magic pencil in his glowing hand,
A Shakspeare rose: then to expand his fame,
Wide o'er this breathing world, a Garrick came.

Though sunk in death the forms the poet drew,

The actor's genius bade them breathe anew;
Though, like the bard himself, in night they lay,

Immortal Garrick brought them back to day:
And till eternity, with pow'r sublime,
Shall mark the mortal hour of hoary time,
Shakspeare and Garrick, like twin stars, shall shine,

And each irradiate with a beam divine.

This monument, the tribute of friendship, was erected in 1797.

His widow, Eva Maria Garrick, is still living.

Another print.-- You have brought an Academy figure, Miss Eve.

Miss Eve. Have the goodness to make some observations on this, and tell me how you learned to draw a figure so well.

Miss K. You are pleased to compliment my drawing of the figure. Such as I can do, I will tell you how I acquired the ability. As my sex excludes me from many advantages in this pursuit, I supplied this loss as well as I could. I drew from figures both drawings and prints; I learned proportion and anatomy from books; I drew from antique statues, and I have drawn a great many naked figures from nature.

Miss Eve. From nature! You surprise me.

Miss K. Yes, from nature. I have drawn near a hundred from Susan, in almost all attitudes; and about twenty I have painted. (She

is, as you see, a very handsome girl, but somewhat too plump, rather too much in the style of Rubens, but I endeavour to correct this; though Reynolds says that we should draw exactly what we see, and that by this exact imitation of nature, we acquire a habit of drawing correctly what we imagine.

Miss *Eve*. How does Susan like this?

Miss *K*. I make it so much her interest, and we are so private, that she is desirous of serving for my model, and often reminds me of the utility of drawing the figure from nature. I believe many artists have a mistaken idea of the figure: when they draw from nature, they draw too much what they see. When a muscle is in action it is not flat, as when out of action. A figure grows languid, but it should be drawn with the spirit and force of expression by which it was first actuated. The ability to do this proceeds from the knowledge of anatomy. When I am painting I refer to a skeleton which I have, invented by Mr. Stubbs, the horse-painter. It is so prepared that in whatever attitude it is put, it continues in that position. By this contrivance a painter can always have the osteology before him exactly in the position of the figure which he is painting.

Miss *Eve*. I should be afraid to be alone with a skeleton, though at the same time I know it to be a foolish prejudice. Are we not near a skeleton when we converse with any one?

Miss *K*. Yes, and near a spirit too inclosed within this skeleton. I am near your beauteous form and gentle spirit, Miss *Eve*: I love them, but I do not fear them.

Miss *Eve*. If my spirit is gentle, yours is a kindred one, and such are formed to love each other.

Miss *K*. My dear Miss *Eve*, I cannot part with you so soon as this evening. We must make some excuse to Mr. — when he calls for you. To-morrow I am going into the country for a week, to a delightful village, where is a pleasant garden, now in its perfection. I promise myself so much pleasure in inspecting with you the various beauties of nature in this charming retreat, that I cannot part with you till I return.

Miss *Eve*. My mother is at our seat in Essex. I will inform Mr. — how happily I expect to pass my time with my dear Miss *K*. — But I must, as they say of my people, first make my bargain, that you will afterwards pass some time with us in Essex. We have also a delightful garden. — But you were going to make some observations on anatomy. Tell me, what is the origin of muscular motion?

Miss *K*. Of the origin or cause of muscular motion, little or nothing has been discovered. The study of the nerves has been given up as unattainable by our weak comprehensions. The motion of the external muscles is voluntary, but some of the internal muscles have an involuntary motion, such as the heart. The diaphragm can be but little acted upon by the will, and that only for a short time, and secondarily by some of the external muscles.

It would be improper, perhaps, for me to study anatomy like a surgeon, and ridiculous to enter into its details to you: yet I am acquainted with much that it is very useful

for artists to know; and in the abstrusest sciences there are light amusing parts which are very entertaining and instructive, even to the generality of women, if they can easily comprehend it and be entertained by it. Can it then be ridiculous to speak on anatomy to such an intellect as your's, Miss Eve, especially if the observations be conducted with the delicacy that becomes our sex?

Miss *Eve*. It is you that flatter now. I shall be proud to become your pupil. I am a little elated with your compliment, though I fear my intellect does not deserve to be so distinguished.

Miss *K*. It is observed that sensibility depends on the nerves, motion on the muscles. Both are equally admirable and inscrutable: the one conducing to all the enjoyments and sufferings of life, and to the intellectual faculties of man; the other being the chief support of animal life, and the source of all the bodily powers.

Miss *Eve*. I have heard that all men of refined minds or remarkable sensibility are nervous. If courage often arises from strong nerves, may not what is called courage often proceed from insensibility, from a great degree of stupidity? I have heard of a brave captain of refined intellects who was very nervous, and immediately before a battle was observed to tremble by his superior officer. "I am surprised, captain," said the latter, "to see you tremble so! I should not have believed this of you." The captain, with a smile, replied, "My body trembles, because it knows how very much it will shortly be exposed by the bravery of my soul."

Miss *K*. The names of the prin-

cipal bones, and the origin, insertion, and use of the principal muscles of the human body, may be easily learned from a small and very general description of them, called *Tinney's Anatomy*, first compiled by John Tinney, a printseller in Fleet-street, and now sold, I think, by Laurie and Whittle, at the same shop. There are, in this pamphlet, several prints of skeletons, &c. Many artists, surgeons, and other ingenious men, have begun their anatomical studies from this small work.

Miss *Eve*. I am not unacquainted with the names of the bones and muscles. I have a very extensive library, containing most authors on most subjects, several on anatomy. My mother has often observed how very much the library has been my study, my favourite retreat; almost from my infancy. How we are formed, early attracted my studious attention. This machine, for the conveyance and confinement of the soul in this world, and for many enjoyments, has often excited my surprise and research; and that it should be continually formed of the substances lately eaten, and of the liquids drunk. From this consideration it appears, that there must be some difference between the bodies of persons of the Jewish persuasion and those of persons of other religions; swine being proscribed by the Mosaic law, also fish without scales, and other animals mentioned in the Scripture.

It is curious to think how matters are continually altering from one substance to another, and how inscrutable many things are to human comprehension. Voltaire observes, that there never was, nor ever will

be, a man upon earth who either has known or will know what matter is; what is the principle of life or sensation; what the soul of man is; whether there are souls whose nature it is to feel only without reasoning, or to reason only without feeling, or to do neither the one nor the other; whether what is called matter has sensation, in the same manner as it has gravitation—with a multitude of other *ifs* and *whethers*.

A poet, about a hundred years ago, has thus expressed himself on the changes which the same substances experience;

Matter not long the same appearance makes,
But shifts her old, and a new figure takes.
If now she lies in winter's rigid arms,
Dishonour'd and despoil'd of all her charms,
Soft vernal airs will loose th' unkind embrace,
And genial dews renew her wither'd face.
Like sable nymphs transform'd, she's now a
tree,
Now sweeps into a flood, and streaming seeks
the sea.

She's now a gaudy fly, before a worm—
Above a vapour, and below a storm.
This ooze was late a monster of the main,
That turf a lowing grazer of the plain,
A lion this—that o'er the forest reign.
Regard that fair, that branching laurel plant;
Behold that lovely, blushing amaranth:
One might have William's broken frame as-
sum'd,
And one from bright Maria's dust have
bloom'd.

JUNINUS.

LETTER FROM AMELIA.

My dear and ever honoured Mother,

I CANNOT express my acknowledgments for the letter which I yesterday received, and whose contents have almost unceasingly occupied my thoughts; and I feel myself the more indebted to your goodness, from the evident irksomeness of the subject, and the consequent trouble you took in the indulgence of my curious fancy. I say nothing of the concluding counsel, I shall not call it reproach, but that I expected it; for my own heart had done it before: indeed, my letters on the subject must have betrayed to my dearest mother, the doubts and apprehensions of her Amelia; that she indulged an inquisitive spirit on a subject which did not regularly come within the circle of her prescribed enquiries. But, though curiosity might at length intrude itself in the pursuit, it was a real regard for the persons who were the

objects of it, which first turned my thoughts into that direction.

How was it possible that I should have lived so much with Lady Elizabeth, and been, though in her particular way, so distinguished by her, without deeply interesting myself in every thing that concerned her happiness and her honour. Influenced as I was by something more than common friendship, how could I see her, as I considered it, approaching to the very verge of a situation, which, in my judgment, threatened them both, without those sensations which I expressed to you, and led me into that perplexity, which rendered it necessary for me to apply to my maternal oracle to unravel it.

With respect to Mr. B—, it was not possible to know him without those sentiments of regard and admiration, which his high character, extraordinary virtues, as well

as his kind and flattering attentions, justified me in adopting with a very warm and unaffected sincerity. He associated me with my aunt in the most confidential communications of his heart; and it was not a silly, girlish vanity which such communications from such a man lighted up in my heart, but an anxious, and, I trust, an improving desire to be worthy that favourable opinion which he thus silently, but unequivocally, declared he entertained of me. From his confidence, I derived the knowledge of those circumstances, which, as they were connected with the future happiness of two persons whom I had so great reason to regard, awakened in my heart a general and affectionate interest, with those sincere good wishes which are its natural and enlivening attendants.

Subsequent observations, however, threw a damp on my feelings respecting this connection; and subsequent circumstances afflicted me with very serious doubts as to any real happiness resulting from it. Now, to dispel these alarms (for such I entertained), and reconcile my discordant, and, consequently, very displeasing reflections, I did really act a very inquisitive part, and directed my vigilance to objects with which I had, generally speaking, no justifiable concern; but my views I felt were laudable, because I thought they tended to undeceive me.

My curiosity, if it deserves that name, was subordinate to the anxiety of my friendship, and I did not express a wish to be let behind the curtain with any idle desire to be acquainted with what are called secrets, but merely to obtain a knowledge of such petty circumstances

as might conduce to a satisfactory opinion of the mystery in which the fate of my two friends appeared to be so seriously involved. Thus it was, that the more I examined, and the deeper I dived into, the contradictory appearances and inexplicable conduct of the parties, the more I was perplexed and dissatisfied, till at length I became quite uncomfortable. For I could foresee nothing but the most cruel disappointment to one of my friends, and what I should consider as real dishonour to the other.

In this state of my mind, and it was accompanied with more anxiety than I communicated to you, I made the circumstances, which, at times, really distressed me, the principal subjects of my two or three last letters to you, in order that your superior sagacity, and acquaintance with life and manners, might relieve my difficulties, and settle me, either one way or other, in an opinion, if not consolatory, at least decisive.

Such, my dearest mother, was the motive, object, and progress of my conduct, relative to a concern, with which, it is true, I had no connection in the way of what is considered as duty; but which intimate association, and a constant intercourse of kind offices, will surely justify.

It may have appeared, that I wrote to you with an air of levity, which I will assure you did not influence me; but it was an absolute impossibility for me to describe Lady Elizabeth, or repeat her conversation, without, in some measure, adopting that spirit which predominates in all her thoughts and actions. Indeed, I employed an in-

tentional minuteness, not only to enable you to judge more accurately of the subject I submitted to your consideration, but to enliven my letters with the characteristic touches of her singular, but sensible vivacity. Isaysensible, because, though her animated expressions, whimsical images, and unexpected sentiments, are not always consistent with reason; and, in their unlucky application, not unfrequently border on impropriety, they never fail to discover that they proceed from a superior, though perhaps perverted, understanding.

As her flights have sometimes amused you, I shall leave my track of justification (for which, however, I shall not apologize to you), to give another trait of her unfameable fancy, as well as another example of the raillery she continually discharges—I will not say at her future husband, but at her present cousin.

Mr. B—dined with us yesterday. He made the trio; and in the evening, without any notification from my aunt or myself, Lady Elizabeth, which never fails to be the case when he is here, made her appearance. At the moment of her arrival, he was reading some parts of Dr. Hunter's edition of Evelyn's *Sylva*, and the book was open at the part where there is a description and a print of the very remarkable oak in Welbeck Park, the seat of the Duke of Portland, in Nottinghamshire.

This extraordinary tree consists of an immense trunk, with an archway cut in it, through which a carriage may find a free and ample passage. There is indeed a print of it, representing his grace passing thro' it in a lofty phaeton and six. The

upper part consists of large, straggling, naked branches, with a few leafy twigs, for they are no more, which are just sufficient to nourish the last lingering moments of the Hamadryad that inhabits there.—“Pray, my dear moral cousin,” said Lady Elizabeth, “do you not call a tree in that state, a stag's head?” To which he gravely replied, “That is the name, sure enough, which is given to it; and, as you may readily guess, from the resemblance of its branches to the antlers of that animal.”—“I hope,” said she, turning round upon him, and looking slyly in his face;—“I hope you have no such ominous figure as that in your park;” and then placing the two fore-fingers of her hand which was next to him upon her head, in a certain kind of resemblance which you will comprehend, she added, “but if you have, do, my dear cousin, order it to be cut down instantly. It is not creditable to have always before your eyes the emblem of your future destiny. Bear it with patience when it does arrive; but do not be so abominably silly as to suffer any anticipating suggestions of a fate the most mortifying of all others; because it makes the poor man who is doomed to suffer it, not only unhappy, but ridiculous.”

My aunt looked rather grave on the occasion, and I did not know how to look, till he relieved us by appearing to enjoy the joke, and gave it the sanction of an hearty laugh. Lady Elizabeth continued to enliven us for half an hour, and then took her leave, with telling him, that if, in his walks the following morning, he should stumble upon a handful of roses, he might

send them to her. She was no sooner gone, than he mentioned an interesting event, which his fair cousin's commission had brought to his recollection. He related it in the following manner :

“About a fortnight ago, as I was passing through a street in the neighbourhood of Cavendish-square, I was addressed by a young woman, who, in a gentle and persuasive tone of voice, entreated me to buy a nosegay of her; and as she framed her petition, she opened a small band-box, which she carried under her arm, and discovered half a dozen bouquets, composed of flowers which were not yet in season. Tho' she was rather pretty, and I was going to pay a visit to Lady M——, I had resolved to purchase one, before I had considered the attractions of the girl, or reflected that such a floral offering would render my visit to Lady M—— more gracious.— There was a certain softness of expression and gentleness of spirit so visible in the character of the young person, that at the instant when she began to make her petition, I was resolved to grant it.

“There have been moments of my life, I am ashamed to say it, when I should have drawn my purse from my pocket with reluctance, to have given a poor miserable daughter of distress five shillings for a few flowers; and, when I had done it, gone on my way dissatisfied with myself, railing at art and luxury, and offering up fifty dirty ejaculations to nature. But I was at this moment awake to better feelings; and I do declare, in the awful name of truth, that I never experienced more sincere satisfaction than when I conveyed two half-crowns into the damsel's hand,

and received, with the flowers, a courtesy and look of acknowledgment, which were worth far more than my purse contained.

“I never in my life was led by my feelings to make any little temporary deviations from those regulating principles which I have framed to govern my economies, but I have been, some how or other, more than recompensed by the events to which they conducted me. Nature does not scatter her beauties on either side of the way in vain; and he who travels on without turning to the right or to the left, loses many a beautiful prospect, and a thousand delicious scenes, which must be forever hid from their eyes, whose dispositions do not lead them, now and then, to turn aside from the straight road of life. These wanderings of the affections certainly give a colour and variety, which add much to the scenery through which we pass; nor shall I hesitate, occasionally, to indulge them, being persuaded that I thereby derive certain comforts upon better and more sure principles than one half of those whom envy suspects to be happy.

“Having received the flowers, and purchased a sheet of writing-paper to prevent their freshness from being affected by the warmth of my hand, I proceeded on my way in perfect good humour with myself, and, of course, with all the world; when, on crossing a small court, I was almost stunned with the vociferous exclamations of a man, who, with a loudness that quite pierced my ears, was crying rabbits; some of which were hanging at each end of a pole that balanced on his shoulders.

“The singular tones of the man drew my attention; and I immediately observed that my nosegay had attracted his. As I drew nearer to him, his eyes seemed to be rivetted to the flowers; and when I raised them to my head to enjoy their fragrance, he raised his eyes also. When I had passed him, I could not refrain from looking back to observe whether this extraordinary attention was continued, when I discovered that he was following me: I, therefore, stood still; and, as he approached me, he exclaimed, ‘May God in heaven bless you, sir, and never wound your heart with the pangs that torture mine!’—‘I am afraid, honest friend,’ I replied, ‘that the benevolence of thy wish arises from a very deep sense of thine own misery. What may it be?’—‘Alas! sir,’ answered he, ‘those flowers, I believe, would restore my Jenny to life. She has talked of nothing but roses all this morning, and I think the smell of them would do her good. Do, sir, for Heaven’s sake, give them to me! Who knows but they may revive her? If not, they will serve to strew over her grave!’

“I instantly put the nosegay into his hand, when he thanked me with his tears, and hastened to the street. I pursued his steps, not knowing whither I went; till, aftersome time, I followed him into a house, where, when he had given his rabbits to a girl about fourteen years of age, who sat weeping at the bottom of the stairs, I accompanied him into a small room, where a woman lay in a bed without curtains, and, to all appearance, in a state of insensibility. An old nurse sat by the bedside, flapping the flies from off the

sick person’s face with a feather.—As the poor man entered the room, ‘I have flowers,’ said he, ‘for thee, my Jenny. Thou didst call for roses this morning, and Heaven has sent thee some to comfort and refresh thee!’ He then kneeled down by the bed, and held the flowers to her nose, and then put them into her hand, and then laid them upon her bosom; and, after fetching a deep sigh, he kissed her. ‘Dear heart,’ said the nurse, ‘she did indeed rave this morning, and talk about flowers and roses! but she, poor soul, will never speak again: the hand of death is upon her.’—The poor fellow appeared to be wholly inattentive to what was said; and now he looked at his wife, and then at the nosegay, and then again at his wife; till at length, as he was waving the flowers over her face, with an air of disconsolation, a leaf fell from one of the roses, and rested upon her cheek, now pale with death. It was a saddening contrast, and he felt all the force of it, and burst into such a flood of grief, that I could no longer support it. I, therefore, left the melancholy scene, and traversed several streets before I recovered from the deep impression which it had made upon my spirits. I tried then to measure back my way, but in vain. The following day, I made another effort to discover the poor man’s habitation, but it proved altogether fruitless. I then employed a person to watch in the court where I first saw him, for several successive days, and left my address with one of its inhabitants, and the promise of a remuneration, to watch for his re-appearance: but I heard no more of him; and I cannot drive from me the melan-

choly apprehension, that when he had lost his Jenny, he lost his senses, or is since dead of a broken heart."

Such was his affecting little story: and I think you will assent to my opinion, that the contrast between the rose-leaf and the dying woman's cheek is not greater than the apparent characters of my two friends.

I intended to have added a few observations to this letter, when I received half a dozen most welcome lines from you, to inform me of the indispenfible necessity of my immediate return. In a few days then I shall enjoy the inexpressible happiness of being by your side. With what delight I anticipate the pleasure of catching the first distant

glance of the old hall rising from its stately groves!—How my impatience will increase upon me, as I advance through the glades of the park, till I see you at the window, watching my arrival!—My aunt returns with me. And here our epistolary correspondence closes; nor have I, my dearest mother, a more predominant wish in my heart, than that I may never be separated from you, so as to produce a renewal of it. You will, I am sure, fully comprehend me, when I ask of Heaven, that this may be the last letter you will ever receive from your most dutiful and affectionate daughter,
AMELIA.

INSTRUCTIONS TO A YOUNG LADY ON THE EVE OF MARRIAGE.

Mr. Editor,

You have done me the honour of inserting in your Magazine two or three trifling performances of mine, the fruits of the few leisure hours which the dry and laborious duties of my profession leave me to enjoy. In return for this favour, I now inclose you a curious paper, which, if not too voluminous for your entertaining Miscellany, would, I presume, afford some little amusement to a numerous class of your readers. This commendation I may bestow on it without presumption, as it does not proceed from my pen; a fact which a cursory perusal will convince you of even before you learn the way in which I obtained its possession.

Some years ago, I was, in the course of my professional functions, charged with the arrangement of a very intricate inheritance-account; to enable me to do which, a confused mass of deeds, bonds, leases, letters, and other papers, were sent to my office in two or three large

chests. In separating what was important from mere waste paper, I discovered among a great bundle of correspondence, a small pocket-book of green silk, containing, besides a few private letters, the very manuscript I now transmit to you, all in the same hand-writing. Although it furnished no data to assist me in making up the account, I was pleased with its contents; and some friends, to whom I made no hesitation of shewing it, agreed with me in opinion, that it was a most singular and interesting production. Besides my own acquaintance, I can pledge my word, that I have shewn the paper to nobody, much less given it the publicity of the press. Indeed, I should have considered myself unwarranted in communicating it to the public by means of your Magazine, had not the recent death of the only surviving relation, removed the sole scruple I had hitherto felt in giving it a more extended circulation. I ought to add, for the better understanding of this document, that Euphra-

sia, the young lady to whom it is addressed, appears to have actually embarked for Madras a short time after receiving her aunt's instructions. When she arrived, she found, to her great surprise, that Providence had relieved her from carrying her aunt's advice into effect. Her lover, in the interval, had paid his tribute to nature, in consequence of an inflammation of the liver. But so great must have been the generous Scotchman's affection to his first love, that he left his Euphrasia the greatest part of his princely fortune.

A handsome English-woman, so liberally provided for, may be supposed to have found little difficulty at Madras, in supplying the loss of her bride. Her choice accordingly fell on a field officer in Lord Clive's army, a man of a handsome figure, without property, of the most dissipated habits, who, by launching into the greatest excesses of Eastern luxury, soon contrived to squander away the fortune so easily and suddenly gained by his wife. Thanks to a cannon-ball, however, Euphrasia was enabled to return a widow to Europe, with the scanty remains of her short-lived affluence, which, childless as she was, she converted into a small annuity, after vesting some part of the principal in the establishment of a boarding-school at Walworth. In this line of life, although perfectly novel, the unwearied industry she exerted, and the correctness of her conduct, soon gained her considerable reputation and success. I know several ladies who speak in terms of the highest praise of the kindness and the instruction they received from their late governess. But such, sir, is the uncertainty of all sublunary affairs, and the fatality which seems to pursue the destinies of some persons, born, as it were, under an unlucky star, that just when the prospects of this poor woman seemed to hold out the fairest hopes of conducting her once more to a state of independence, she was carried off by the small-pox, which she had caught in the, perhaps,

over-assiduous attendance on one of her pupils.

Thus much, Mr. Editor, I thought it right to say in illustration of the inclosed sheets. Whether you deem them proper for insertion or not, I must request that you will have the goodness to preserve them with care, until, by a note *in this hand-writing*, I apply for their return, as I have no other copy. In sending you the original, I furnish you at the same time with the strongest proof of its authenticity, if any were necessary. For you will observe that they are written in a female hand, and some of the leaves have the year in the water-mark. As to the strange orthography which prevails throughout, I leave it to your better judgment, whether, by correcting the numerous bad spellings in every line, the legibility might not derive much improvement. You will likewise perceive a considerable chasm in the latter part, which is the more to be lamented, as the subject just in that place appears peculiarly interesting. For this, unfortunately, I fear there will be no remedy, as I have most carefully ransacked every chest in search of the fragment, without being able to discover any thing like it.

I am, Sir, your's,

P. W.

Furnival's Inn,

Feb. 3, 1811.

My dear Euphrasia,

Your letter, of the 3d of this month, has most agreeably interrupted the blameable silence which you have for some time past been guilty of towards an aunt that has ever loved you more than your own poor mother, and to whose instructions and fostering care you yourself profess yourself indebted for every moral or useful accomplishment you are possessed of. But I shall forbear making you any further reproof on your neglect, willing, as I am, to ascribe it to the

levity of your age, and to the multiplicity of occupations and dissipations which in Mrs. N.'s house must have engrossed the greatest portion of your time; and anxious, above all, as I feel, to appropriate the few days allowed me for this letter to a much superior purpose.

Who would have thought, that after an absence of so many years, little Sammy, as we used to call him, would still remember his dear Frassy? particularly when circumstances should be so much altered with you both, as they really are: he, from comparative poverty, risen to opulence; and you, from affluence and respectability, become an orphan, reduced to the necessity of earning a livelihood by means of little better than menial servitude. I fancy I see Mrs. N. staring at the news, when you read her his affectionate letter; and I can easily see the drift of her advising you to stay till the next fleet: but you would deserve whipping if you listened to such interested insinuations. With the unlimited credit your adorer has sent you (for I can scarcely call him a lover, as he knew you only in your frock); with such a credit, a woman in London may fit herself out in three days to want nothing for seven years to come. And what else can delay your departure? You have the finest season of the year for your voyage; if you go now, you may hope to eat your next Christmas dinner with your husband at Madras. As to his person, and the objections which Mrs. N. has endeavoured to raise in your mind on that score, I am happy to find you possessed of so much good sense, as to treat her mistaken nicety with the ridicule it deserves;

and therefore shall say the less on that head. Fancy his rupees placed on the hollow side of his back, and the hump on the other will scarcely be visible. Besides, men of his make are generally found to be more attentive to their wives, than your conceited *elegants* of the present day.

Ah, my dearest Frassy! were it not for the infirmity of my constitution, or rather my legs (for, thank God, hull and rigging are as sound as ever!) I should, on so momentous an occasion have thought it my duty to hasten up to London, to impart to you, personally, my advice, and a few instructions for the conduct of your future career; for, although you do not want good sense, discretion, or sagacity, yet all these will be found insufficient in a situation so novel to you, if not assisted by lessons derived from a long experience, and an intimate knowledge of the character of mankind, or rather, male-kind: and in this respect it is no vanity for me to offer myself as your Mentor. The widow of two husbands, very opposite in temper and qualifications, and possessed of a figure that once brought under the sphere of my keen observation as many scores of admirers of every age and disposition, I may, without presumption, rest my claim to that office, both on my personal experience, and on that derived from an attentive observation of married life in every station of society; an experience, the value of which, believe me, my dearest girl, I appreciate the more, as it enables me to buoy the intricate channel through which my beloved niece has to steer the matrimonial bark. Un fortunately both for you

and me, my old complaint, as I have already observed, prevents my communicating with you verbally on so important a topic; but as the gout has spared my fingers, my pen shall be exerted for your benefit. I now shall put to paper, for your guidance, the most necessary rules and maxims for your future conduct: as I cannot act as a pilot, I will, at least, send you a chart, which shall exhibit land-marks, rocks of danger, and sand-banks, correctly laid down from actual observation. Perhaps, thus, what you lose in amplitude, by the want of verbal advice, may be compensated by the advantage of having a sort of standing catechism, which, during your long voyage, you will have leisure enough to study, and which at all times you may resort to in cases of need: it will, I trust, be a lasting memorial of your aunt's kindness to you, my dearest girl; and, when I shall be no more, the truth of its tenets, now perhaps imperfectly understood and appreciated, will be confirmed by your own experience, and by the benefit which, I flatter myself, you will have derived from adhering to its doctrine.

Before I dive into the marrow of my subject, my good niece, I would wish, as a preliminary to my instructions, to impress on your youthful mind a correct notion of the state you are going to enter upon, and of its importance. Marriage I have always considered as an indissoluble compact of association between two persons of different sexes, who, from the laws of human nature, will strive to get the ascendancy over each other. The wife will be the master of her husband, or he of her. You would be puz-

zled, I dare say, to name one single instance which belied my assertion. The state of servitude on either side, is, I own, seldom acknowledged, nay, frequently not personally perceived; and the happiness resulting from the latter condition is, next to absolute superiority, most to be envied; for an unfelt evil is a downright contradiction. It may be asked, why incur the chance of subjugation, if one or the other party must of necessity ply under the yoke? and, to speak candidly, were the question put by an individual of the other sex, I should be at a loss to return a satisfactory answer. But as for our's, experience holds out the encouraging prospect of the chances of supremacy being in our favour, in the proportion of about twenty to one, provided a woman from the outset conduct herself rationally. In such a lottery, then, what woman of sense would not try her luck? But supposing the chances were even, other considerations would still operate as inducements to a venture. Marriage is to a woman what a situation or office is to a man, with this difference, that the latter is sure to have a superior of some sort or other, whose orders he *must* obey, and that in case of misbehaviour he may be turned out. An unmarried woman, let her be ever so handsome and young, is nobody; and worse than that, if she be plain or grown old. The prying eye of mischief, and the quick tongue of slander, are with redoubled energy directed to every action of the unmarried female: whereas wedlock at once conveys a cheering sanction to various parts of her conduct, and in many instances renders the

husband responsible for her doings. The latter principle is fully acknowledged in our glorious English laws, the framers of which, in their wisdom, or, perhaps, in obedience to the dictates of their spirited consorts, have afforded to our sex protections and privileges that deserve our eternal gratitude. For the same reason, therefore, that we have a print framed to set it off to better advantage; and glazed, to preserve it from dust and other injury: for the same reason, I say, ought every woman of character to feel desirous of obtaining similar advantages by means of marriage. But as I, happily, have no need of arguing this point with you, my dear, who, thanks to my former lessons, appear sufficiently eager to become a wife, I shall not waste time or paper, by enlarging on this introductory chapter, but at once enter upon the rules which I conceive necessary for your government. —

From the foregoing illustration, my dear Frassy, little doubt can remain upon your tender mind, that however welcome marriage ought to be to a female of honourable dispositions, a romantic state of conjugal equality is to be met with no where but in the disordered brains of some of our novel-writers (too many of whom, I say, it with tears in my eyes, have of late sprung up from our own sex). On the contrary, your own good sense and discrimination must convince you, that of the two parties, one must needs assume an active, while the other be reduced to a passive station; or, to speak in plainer terms, that one must command, and the other obey. Now as there can be no manner of question which of the two is prefer-

able, a hint or two illustrative of the means by which to assume and assert an authoritative sway over your husband, cannot but be welcome to a novice like yourself. —All, all! my dearest niece, depends upon the wife's conduct at the outset: many a woman, believe my experience, has been ruined in that short-lived space of intoxication, called the "honey moon" in our language; a term, the derivation of which attests the lunatic silliness and delirium of the state to which it serves as an appellation; although I am aware that some of our green grammarians maintain its signification to be, "the first month after marriage." Such is also Johnson's definition of the word, an error which may be forgiven to his celibacy, and to the consequent ignorance of the subject he was writing of. Had he been married, or consulted his married friends, he might have known, that the ecstasy after marriage seldom or ever lasts even a lunar month: on the contrary, if you follow my precepts (and indeed the example of every sensible woman), you will find the first month the most boisterous of all your voyage; in as much as during that very period, you will have to exert all your energy and wisdom to establish your authority; in doing which you will naturally meet with more or less opposition, until, by your perseverance, you will have convinced your opponent of the inutility of his struggles, and thus rear the banner of your supremacy on his preference of a submissive, but quiet, life, to a life of constant sparring, in the fruitless assertion of his pretended liberty. Do we not read, in ancient and modern history, of whole

nations, who, after spilling their best blood in the vain defence or assertion of their liberty, at last tamely submitted to the yoke of a tyrant, merely because they felt tired and exhausted by the continual broils and feuds which are inseparable from a state of resistance and reaction? Do not tell me of the improbability of a man's spirit bending under such discipline! You do not know the men yet; look around you, and behold that high-spirited animal, MAN, that lord of the creation, cringe on all sides, either from a cowardly fear, or a desire to attain his purposes, be they ever so mean or insignificant. What then! is a being that can stoop to lick the dust from off the shoes of his masters in office, or even of an under-strapper, or his master's menial servants; is such a being, such a Yahoo, too lofty to be made to submit to the discrete authority of a rational woman? Fear nought, my dear Frassy! the palm is your's, if you have spirit to pluck, and energy to wield it.—But to encourage you still more to the undertaking, I would have you consider, that what you are doing is as much for your husband's good as your own. After a little training, he will become tractable, good-natured, and submissive, his subserviency will become a source of constant happiness to him; he will find you frequently kind and affable towards him; he will have no cares to embitter his life, for every important concern of his will be under your immediate administration; he will undertake nothing, promise nothing, except with your advice and consent. THIS, my good niece, is what I call true conjugal happiness. Ah! did men but know how easily

it is to be obtained, they might spare to themselves and their wives a world of trouble and anxiety!!—I am fearful I shall weaken my argument by any additional illustration; yet I cannot forbear alluding to little Prinny, as a case perfectly analogous to my subject. When that puppy was first given to you by my old maid's brother, was there ever a more nasty, vicious, and obstreperous beast? How many gloves of your's did he not tear wantonly? Did he not, on the road to D. fly at my nose, when, but for your kind assistance, I should have been deformed in my aspect for the remainder of my days? How you then used to shed tears at seeing me correcting him for such like enormities! But what was the consequence of the discipline I wisely put him under? Why, in less than two months, he became a cleanly, comfortable, good-natured, and affectionate animal, and will remain so, no doubt, to the end of his days. I am glad you have taken him with you to London, and hope you will not leave him behind. Look at Prinny frequently, my dear Frassy, and you will remember the part you have to act!

By adopting, at the very outset; the kind of system I have just been tracing out to you, my good niece, you are sure to lay a firm and lasting basis of your future power. But for as much as in the construction of an edifice the foundation alone, although the principal and indeed indispensable requisite of its solidity, will by no means insure its duration, if in the further progress of the work we do not adhere to a general plan of strength and pro-

portions, do not use sound materials, and do not employ every effort of our judgment and care to render it perfect in all its parts and bearings: so, my dear girl, will it not be enough only to *begin* well in the important work you have undertaken; indeed all your labour would soon be lost, if, in the course of your domestic administration, you were ever to relax in the enforcement of my principles. Men in general know too well to take advantage of the remissness in our government; and there have been cases (although not frequent, thank Heaven!) where, owing to a most culpable negligence on the part of the wife, they have either, by a bold manœuvre, or by a gradual and imperceptible policy, been enabled to emancipate themselves from a bondage apparently rivetted with great firmness. A prudent woman, therefore, will feel the necessity of being constantly on her guard, she will not for a moment lose sight of the object of her aim; on the contrary, she will know how, by the observance of a thousand ways and means, to further her task during the whole intercourse with her husband; in fact, like the weft of Penelope, her task will never be finished, or, at least, ought never to be considered as such by herself.

Were I acquainted with the temper, disposition, and habits of your future spouse, I should find little difficulty in framing my advice and instructions for your subsequent conduct, so as to apply more particularly to the present case. But, as I have already said, Sam left this place at an age, when the human character, and especially that of

men (whose very character is that of having none), appears scarcely formed, and when I had but seldom seen, or observed him. All I remember is, that he appeared a good-tempered boy, of rather dull parts. He may since that time have greatly altered; indeed he must have changed in the latter respect, or else he would hardly have acquired the fortune he now is possessed of. Under these circumstances, it is impossible for me to lay down rules adapted to the individual character you may have to practise them upon; I, therefore, am compelled to confine my task to such general instructions as may be applicable in almost any instance, or to such as may be observed under particular conditions, as the case may be. The time, likewise, allotted to me will not admit of my giving you a complete code of conjugal laws; I shall be satisfied if my memory will at this moment of urgency, suggest to me what may be most important and useful for your observance.

The fortune of your husband will enable him to be liberal in the grant of that stipend, which we modestly term "pin-money;" and if you follow my advice, you will take advantage of the first dulcet moment of bliss, to get that point settled to your satisfaction. You may assure him, that your object is not to gratify any vanity or extravagance of your own, so common in many of your sex; but solely to keep up an appearance corresponding with his fortune, and the rank and reputation he enjoys in the presidency; and that you wish, by such an allowance, to avoid the disagreeable necessity of daily teasing your hus-

band for every yard of tape, or bobbin, you may want.

As to the money required for house-keeping, I have known husbands allow their wives periodically a certain stipulated sum, commonly *far short* of what is absolutely wanted; at the same time telling them, in the most generous manner, that whatever they can contrive to save out of this *liberal* grant, they may keep for their own use: but they generally forget to add, on the other hand, that whatever it may fall short of, they will make good. This miserly mode, they will tell you, they adopt to establish regularity in their expenditure, and to be able to form an estimate of their finances. All which is nonsense! for their own extravagance, in one shape or other, puts it as much out of their power to prejudge the expenditure of any future period, as our chancellor of the exchequer is able to provide exactly for the ordinaries and extraordinaries, by his budget of ways and means for the year to come. How can any man say what he may lose at gambling, spend in horses, squander away upon worthless creatures, or lose by foolish bargains, or speculations? Should such a mode (which they are extremely fond of), in spite of your strenuous resistance, be enforced in your house, be sure to report a deficiency a few days before the very first expiration of the stipulated period: he will then probably, in his liberality, advance you something *on account of the next payment*; and your next deficit will make its appearance again a few days earlier, till, by cribbing

some days every time, you produce as great a confusion in the periods, as there existed in the seasons when Julius Cæsar was obliged to change the Roman calendar. Like Julius Cæsar, therefore, will your spouse be compelled to abandon the erroneous system, and substitute in its place one more rational and congenial to your feelings; which is, to supply the wife with money whenever, or even before, she asks for it. In the latter case you will do well to observe a regularity in your calls. Mankind will accustom and reconcile themselves to things the most unpleasant, by the regularity of their recurrence. You may thus establish, of your own accord, any quantum you may think proper for the service of the house. Do not mind his grumbling, or his asking you, with a look of astonishment, or even with a half-stifled sigh, "Is what I gave you last gone already?" All you have to do, is to answer him coolly, "Would you have it last for ever?" or "I wish, with all my heart, I could make it last longer; but I am sure it is impossible, without going upon tick with every tradesman." If he be very refractory, express an anxious desire that he would but for one week keep the accounts of the house himself, and pay for every thing. Should he be foolish enough to accept your proposal, then you have him completely in your power; send the servants up to him for every two-penny errand, let him be teased in retail for every sprig of parsley, taking care, if he have perseverance enough to go through his week's task, to make the expenditure under his own wise controul

amount to much more than what it was under your prudent and careful management. —

If your husband, for the sake of appearance, do allow you regular pin-money, I can, from my own experience, anticipate that his grant will fall far short of your wants, be they ever so limited and moderate. Women, in their eyes, ought not to have any wants. On this account, therefore, it is a question of some importance, my dear girl, how to supply, in an honourable way, the deficiency his illiberality may create in your financial system. I say, in an honourable way; aware as I am of the shameful and silly practice of some of our sex, to run their husbands into debt, and frequently thereby involve him and themselves in ruin. I am sure I need not guard upright principles like your's, from falling into an error of this kind, particularly when I shall point out to you means less violent and destructive, and more warranted and effectual, to attain the object proposed; which is simply, that of establishing a *privy purse*, solely devoted to the discharge of your private wants. Difficult as this may appear to you at first sight, nothing, let me assure you, will prove more easy. By laying on every public article, the expence of which you report to your husband; and, on the other hand, by putting aside from every supply of cash he gives you, a certain moderate percentage, you will gradually and constantly be raising a fund fully adequate to your personal necessities, absolutely unknown to him. For how should he know, whether mutton be at five-pence farthing or six-pence three farthings the

pound? How should he be able to ascertain the fluctuating prices of meat, butter, cheese, soap, candles, potatoes, greens, and a thousand other articles of household expediture? Next to this one standing rule, you will have it in your power to make a good penny by deducting a suitable discount from every bill which you pay to your tradesmen. At first, perhaps, you will have some trouble in enforcing a general compliance with this plan; but if you persevere in it, the shopkeepers, rather than lose your custom, will lay as much on every article as may enable them to afford you the required discount, without at all injuring themselves.—In further aid of your privy purse, I would recommend your frequently borrowing small sums from your husband, under the pretext of a want of small change: only mind that your loans be always trifling; for men have constantly their heads so full of their business, their books, or other nonsense, that they are very apt to forget a small matter; and should he, perhaps after a lapse of some days, recollect his having lent you the two and seven-pence half-penny, he will in all probability be ashamed to put you in mind of such a trifle. I might add various other ways tending to the same object, but, as my poor first husband used to say, “a slice will suit the wise.” So let this be enough! and do not start any scruples of conscience as to the legality of such a proceeding. In the first place, necessity has no law; and in the second, I would have you consider, that whatever a married woman lays out on herself, nay, indeed, whatever she spends at all, she spends on behalf of, and for;

her husband. This important principle is acknowledged, in its fullest extent, by our incomparable, by our glorious British laws, which hold the husband responsible, with his property and effects, for every debt incurred by his wife, no matter how. And, let me ask you, my dear girl, is it not more worthy the character of a prudent and honourable female mind, to find in her own ingenuity, if her husband be niggardly enough to refuse them, the means of providing for her absolute personal wants; than, by secretly involving him in debt, be daily working at his ruin? The Lord forbid, my tender Frassy, that I ever should hear of your being guilty of such baseness! Do as your aunt tells you, and as your aunt herself has done, and you will prosper. It was owing to this maxim of provident care, that since the death of poor Mr. P. who, as you well know, left me his debts for a legacy, I have been able to move on comfortably and creditably in society, without being beholden to any one but myself for the power of so doing. Money is the main spring of our actions, or, as poor Mr. P. himself used to say, the *nerve to rear 'em*; and I have, on this account, taken some pains to put your ideas on pecuniary matters into the right track. What remains to be said for the guidance of your future conduct, although perhaps equally essential and important, may admit of greater brevity.

By a little *address*, your husband's vanity may be made the source of considerable additional emolument to you. Be sure to impress him with a conviction of the high idea you

entertain of his taste in the choice of jewels, trinkets, lace, gowns, &c. Flattered by such a compliment, he will feel greater encouragement to give you continually fresh proofs of the correctness of your opinion. His presents to you will pour in more frequently, and he will spare no expence to gratify the vain satisfaction of being thought a man of great taste. It is true that he will have to pay dearer for every article of female attire or ornament he purchases himself, and that the tradesmen will impose upon his ignorance greater quantities than what are necessary. But what of that?—the first is no concern of your's, and the latter circumstance is so much the more in your pocket.

With regard to the articles of dress, which necessity obliges you to defray out of your own funds, I need not observe to you the propriety of keeping such transactions as much as possible from his knowledge. It is quite time enough for your husband to find out the thing when you wear it; and, in that respect, I must do men the justice to say, that nothing exceeds the quickness of sight they display in such like discoveries. They will spy a new pin on your back; I don't know why, it is a kind of instinct they are born with. Whenever, therefore, your spouse happens to make such an important discovery, you have nothing to do but to say, that you have had the thing this long while, that you have worn it a hundred times, and only wonder he should now, for the first time, observe it. By thus detracting from the novelty of the article, you will generally succeed in silencing his

enquiries for the moment, and altogether damp the spirit of inquisitiveness for the future.

The roscate glow which nature has so bountifully spread over your blushing cheeks, my dear girl, exempts you *nearly* from the necessity of having recourse to artificial tints *at present*. I say *nearly*, for, unless your complexion has greatly altered, the luxuriant growth of roses has left no room for the modest lily to thrive in. A small matter of white, therefore, is desirable, even now, especially for the neck and bosom. Indeed, if you follow my advice, you will find it useful in tempering the general ruddiness of your complexion. You look by far too healthy for a gentlewoman. (But of this more hereafter.) Time, however, and the worry which your husband may have in store for you, will, I hope, soon lower the extravagant tints which now disfigure your aspect, and probably even oblige you to turn artist in time. In such a case, let me recommend to you the nicest discretion, and the most guarded secrecy. Your husband must, on no account, be suffered even to suspect the cosmetics you make use of. It can do him no good to be privy to it; on the contrary, his knowledge thereof will be a constant source of altercation between you, take my word for it.

An expression escaped my pen in the preceding paragraph, to which, I trust, I need fear no misinterpretation on your part. Surely, my beloved Frassy, you will not suppose I envied you the good state of health you have hitherto been blessed with; although, to own the truth, I should think you more for-

fortunate, if your constitution now and then exhibited some slight variation from the brazen state of a boorish dairy-maid. Few women of education and polished manners enjoy a constant state of absolute good health; and, if they do, they at all events ought not to allow it, much less to boast of it. Thank God, since I left boarding-school, I have not known the day on which I was able to pronounce myself *perfectly* well. Some little genteel complaint or other adds to the languishing graces of the gentlewoman, procures her additional notice in companies, and, if she be married, frequently rouses the dormant affection of her husband, while, at the same time, it entitles her to a thousand little indulgencies and privileges. Doctor Astrup's excellent treatise on female complaints, in exhibiting the multifarious ailings our sex are subject to, will open to you a wide field for selection, if your choice is not already fixed. But of all the disorders incident to our frame, I have always found *nervous complaints* by far the most eligible. The word itself seems industriously to have been chosen for our benefit; "*nervous*," in all other languages, is synonymous with *strong! vigorous!* and in that sense our earlier classic authors have generally used it; but since it has been transferred to our medical catalogue, it has, very wisely, been thought proper to give it a diametrically opposite signification, whenever it has any signification at all: for the term happily, my dear Frassy, is as dubious and equivocal as the disease itself. You may be extremely nervous, and nothing apparently be the matter with you: a nervous woman may,

With great propriety, eat well, drink well, and sleep well; and yet, without being guilty of contradiction, maintain that she is far from being well. A nervous woman has a greater title to recur to that powerful resource, the fainting fit, when she finds all other means of resistance fruitless; a remedy which seldom or ever fails of the desired effect, provided it be used sparingly, and only in cases of great extremity.

Besides the advantages above recited, it is not one of the least in a nervous temperament to derive from it some sort of sanction for the use of those cordials which tyrannic custom interdicts us from, although, especially in an advanced stage of life, they be so essentially necessary to our comforts. When I reflect on that part of our national manners which permits men to intoxicate themselves not only without fear of reproach, but even with the encouragement of being allowed to boast of their bestiality the next day; while we poor females are turned out of the room almost as soon as the cloth is removed, to leave our silly husbands besotting themselves in streams of port and claret, and in unbecoming toasts and converse, until, after many fruitless summons, they at last condescend to stagger into the drawing-room, neither able to hold a saucer, nor to distinguish the ace of spades from the knave of diamonds: when I think of the licence custom thus grants to one sex, while it imposes the most despotic restrictions on the other, I sometimes doubt being in a Christian country. But so it is, my dear niece; and in this, perhaps single, instance nothing remains but to submit, until time, or the spirit

of another Semiramis, works a change for the better. If, however, prejudice deny us the open use of strong cordials, our prudence and ingenuity will never be at a loss to obtain, in a discreet way, that which in too many cases remains the only solace an injured and oppressed female has to comfort herself with. An accommodating servant-maid may easily be retained in our interests, either by the sacrifice of a small drawback; or, if she be indifferent to distilled liquors, by an occasional yard or two of ribbon, by an extra holiday, a treat to the play, or any other trifling encouragement. For as much, however, as the assistance and secrecy of these wenches cannot in all cases be depended upon, I have found it very useful to stock my medicine chest with a small reserve of cordial, which I made a point of not breaking in upon except in cases of extreme necessity. This expedient is the more to be recommended, as it is the least open to suspicion, and as there the secret is under our own lock and key; although I ought, by the way, strongly to guard you, not in any instance to place too implicit a trust in your locks and keys. Men, as I have already told you, are vastly sly and prying; they will poke their noses into every thing that concerns us, and in so doing, stick at nothing to gratify their idle curiosity. Poor Mr. P. for instance, had a key that opened every thing belonging to me. Fortunately, after the first trick which he played me, I saved him the trouble of a second exertion of his ingenuity. A small bureau which I purchased, and placed with an intimate friend of mine, was more

than sufficient to keep out of his reach every thing he had no business to meddle with. But even all these precautions, my dear Frassy, are not sufficient to screen you from discovery or suspicion, as I have learned to my cost. Although I seldom exceeded a small half pint of cogniac per day, yet poor Mr. D. my first husband, who, as a great sportsman, possessed a won-

derful keen scent, would smell a rat the moment I entered the room. To prevent, therefore, the possibility of a discovery, no remedy is more efficacious than a couple of peppermint lozenges taken immediately after the dose; or, if that excellent carminative is not to be had at Madras, a sprig or two of common parsley, chewed leisurely, will answer the same purpose.

(To be continued in our next.)

THE CHARACTER OF A TRUE BRITON.

The following sketch of a character so interesting to every inhabitant of Great Britain, and to which our readers, we doubt not, will bear an experimental testimony, was received from a distant part of the country. As it is an anonymous communication, we cannot answer for its possessing that originality which we profess to be the characteristic of those articles which compose, and, we trust, distinguish, this publication. We do not, however, hesitate to insert it; and even if it should hereafter prove to have already appeared in print, we are confident our readers will commend the accidental deviation from our plan of offering original composition alone to their attention.

In drawing the character of a true Briton, let us premise, that we shew him of no rank or class exclusively. For, though our country, abhorring the dead level of equality, boasts the ornament and the utility of various ranks, by their gradation holding forth the fairest prize for emulation, the most lasting, and least sordid recompence of merit; yet one character pervades the whole. It is the inheritance, not of any class of individuals, but of the nation. It adorns the palace and the cottage, and prevails throughout all intervening ranks. Depressed in one part, it would rise to notice in another; nor can it be extinct, till all, which Heaven avert! shall be corrupted by foreign principles, or foreign manners. The true Briton is the child of virtue and of reason. The one he loves by natural disposition; the other guides him in the practice of her dictates. From the

strength of his reason, he is a zealous friend to order; by the virtuous ardour of his spirit, he is an adorer of liberty. Without the due restraint of law, he fears he might be vicious; without the energy of freedom, he feels he should be mean. He would neither have his evil tendencies indulged, nor his virtuous impulses repressed. So strong his hatred of vice, that he will bind himself to punish it, even in himself; so proud his jealousy of unjust force, that he will perish rather than obey it, even in a trifle. A child may shame him when he is guilty; the whole world cannot make him shrink when innocent. To admonition he is a reed—to violence, a rock. The virtues most congenial to his soul are, courage, integrity, generosity, compassion. His courage, however, is neither irritable nor ambitious. He will bear even injuries, till well assured that they are so intended; and

then at length he seeks for justice, not revenge—for compensation, not retaliation. Secure in native dignity, and conscious of it, he wastes no time in useless bustle to display his consequence. When the hour for action comes, he acts with vigour and effect; when that is over, he enjoys tranquillity, as his reward, well earned and welcome. The integrity of the true Briton is inflexible. In all his dealings he is open, fair, ingenuous. He neither suspects others of mean artifice, nor will he ever stoop to it himself. To this characteristic he owes his great commercial credit, which even his unremitting industry could never have extended to its present magnitude, had it not been sanctioned and supported by his probity. For the same reason, he is not a man of compliment. If he means to render service, he will do it without promising, and without parade; if he means it not, or thinks it cannot be performed, he will be silent. Nor is he at any time a boaster; for, knowing the deceptions of self-love, he fears lest they should lead him into falsehood. When most he has deserved commendation, he can with patience bear to lose it; even envy and unjust reproach he can despise; the consciousness of having done his best, supports him: but praise unmerited is shame and torture to him. His generosity and compassion are inseparable. A tale of sorrow never fails to melt him, and pity flows from him in showers of gold. Where gold cannot relieve, he tries such other means as seem more suited to the case; but his first movement is to give. The humanity of conquerors that save their enemies is more congenial to his soul than the desire

of victory itself; and yet, for victory no one has done more, or more successfully. The efforts of an Elliot amazed the continental nations; but Curtis, saving the lives of the enemy, at the imminent hazard of his own, was idolized in his native country. Without this trophy, the triumph would have lost its brightest ornament to Britons. The religion of the true Briton is rational and firm—equally remote from the folly of superstition, and the impudence of infidelity. He was among the first to see, and to reject, the gross corruptions of the Christian faith; he will be the last to countenance a worse corruption, on pretence of farther reformation. He will never leave religion for the emptiness of false and infidel philosophy. His strength of reason teaches him in what points human reason must be weak; and he will never boast his knowledge, where he feels his ignorance. His intellectual qualities, like all the rest, are more for use than ostentation. Sagacity and wisdom are allowed him by all surrounding nations; nor can a name be mentioned to which all sciences have higher obligations, than to that of the true Briton. Others may excel him in invention; in profundity and accuracy of research, he is unrivalled. Yet he is not deficient in true genius. It is his pride, that, in the line of poetry, his country stands the first of modern nations, and not unfrequently has rivalled the best models of antiquity. The tricks of false taste and ambitious ornament, in spite of temporary fashion, he despises. The writing that obtains his praise, must satisfy the judgment, and affect the heart. By the same rule he values eloquence, and every

other effort of the intellectual faculty. At the present day, one striking feature, not to be omitted in the character of the true Briton, is veneration for the constitution of his country. He views it as the work of wisdom, tried and meliorated by experience. That there are imperfections in it, he may perhaps admit (for he is attached, not bigotted), but they are such only, as he hopes, by time and prudent counsel, to remove; or, such as being necessary concessions to the imperfections of mankind, cannot safely be removed till human nature is corrected. He is sensible of the value of that knowledge which is the result of experience; and in so important a point as the constitution of his country, he is least disposed to yield to

the theories of speculative men. To this system he adheres, from strong conviction of its excellence. Innovation, proceeding from levity, he contemns; attended with injustice, cruelty, or public danger, he abhors. He loves his king with some restrictions, and his country without any. To politics he is addicted, and not, perhaps, sufficiently averse from parties: but, when the public is in danger, he forgets all subdivisions, and knows no party but his country. This is the true Briton, of which description a large majority exists in every class of social life throughout the nation; more or less perfect indeed, but enough to fix this as the public character, and thereby to deserve the respect and veneration of the world.

MISCELLANEOUS REFLECTIONS AND OBSERVATIONS.

By AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

WHAT is all philosophy founded upon?—Curiosity and bad eyes; because if we had better, we should clearly see, whether the fixed stars, for instance, are suns or not; and if we were not so curious, we should not care at all about it, which would amount to the same thing. But people want to see more than they do: this is difficult. It were, at least, to be wished, that we saw justly what we actually see; but this is seldom the case. Hence it is that our philosophers spend their lives in disbelieving what they see, and in guessing at what they do not see. They are like a mechanist who goes to a play, and while all the other spectators are delighted with the scenery, decorations, and contriv-

ances, without caring a pin about the manner in which they are produced, sits and racks his brains about some mechanical operation or other which he does not comprehend. The philosopher, indeed, is worst off of the two; for he cannot discover in nature the strings or wires which set the machines in motion, and which on the stage are sometimes perceptible enough.

Genuine philosophy might be highly serviceable to men, if they were to avail themselves of her assistance, to bridle, or to regulate, their passions: but then, indeed, she would be troublesome; and for this reason she has been banished to heaven, to govern the planets, or is suffered to roam abroad upon the earth, to dissect every thing, from

the cedar to the hyssop, excepting the human heart alone. To me, on the contrary, it appears, that our principal study should be, not to define, but to conquer the passions. As a person afflicted with cancer, shews it to every body, and asks advice of all his acquaintance, but cannot resolve to submit to a painful excision; so men conduct themselves in regard to their passions. They pay people to preach morality to them, just as the great sometimes purchase libraries, not a book of which they ever intend to read.

People do very right not always to believe the fine words of a philosopher; for if here and there some truths are discovered, they are either of little importance (as the books found at Herculaneum, and unrolled at Portici), or the discoverers themselves know nothing at all about them. In this respect, philosophy resembles a kind of game at blind man's buff, in which, it is not enough to catch one of the players, but you must also name him; and if you are mistaken, let him go, and renew your exertions. So it fares with truth. There are philosophers, who, with their eyes securely bandaged, sometimes catch her, but they can seldom assert that it really is she, and in a moment she slips away again.

Men differ in regard to the faculties of the mind, like clocks. There are some of rude workmanship, which, nevertheless, shew the hours; but it is only the finer works of the mechanic that indicate the minutes.

It has often been a subject of dispute, whether we possess innate ideas; or whether they are all conveyed to us by means of the senses. The latter was the opinion of the

ancients, and it is mine also. Even the idea of infinity is derived only from what is finite, the limits of which are taken away. But as soon as this is done, we cease to embrace, to comprehend it; we only reason upon the supposition, that it has no longer any limits.

Undoubted truths, which require no proving, are considered as innate ideas; for instance this, that the whole is greater than a part. If, it is asserted, this truth were an axiom of experience, it would, like all others, require to be demonstrated; we should be obliged to consider every whole, and examine whether it be actually greater than each of its parts; in the same manner as we must first see very many persons die, before we can assert that "all men are mortal." But in my opinion, every truth is just as much an axiom of experience, as this. When I see a hand which is larger than the thumb, I cannot possibly form an idea of any whole that is not greater than a part of it: in the other case, when I see a person die, this is not sufficient to convince me that all men must die; though I cannot conceive the existence of such a combination of the human machine, as is not liable to dissolution. The whole difference, consequently, consists in this, that, in the first instance, I have occasion for no more than one experiment; but in the latter, of repeated experiments.

Metaphysical ideas are, in regard to the generality of mankind, like the flame of spirit of wine, which is too subtle to set fire to wood.

The deaf and dumb possess greater vivacity of mind than persons who can speak, because they have

no idea of words. Words, indeed, diminish the trouble of the mind; but they, likewise, check its activity, which is greatest when it is set in motion by things, and not by words. For this reason, a painter should have greater vivacity of mind than a philosopher; for his ideas denote things, those of the philosopher very often only words.

Upon the whole, very few people think. Mankind may be compared with the body of an individual, whose brain thinks, small as is the space which it occupies, while his other members, notwithstanding their far superior mass, move in a merely mechanical manner. It was by no means the intention of nature that man should think much, or highly refine his faculty of thought; as this is demonstrated by the infirmity of the body which she has conjoined with this luxury of mind.

Whoever thinks much, is seldom quite healthy. Nature designed us to live; and to live, is not to know what we do: for, as soon as we imagine that we are perfectly acquainted with what we are doing, we have laid stones in the current of life, which now murmurs indeed, but no longer flows smoothly on as before.

By reason alone we discover what is unknown, but reason itself is, and will ever remain, a mystery. Whence comes it, that we are less willing to believe even the writer of the highest repute on his bare word, than reason? Is it, perhaps, because the former would exercise a tyrannical, and the latter a legitimate, power over the mind; and because the mind, naturally independent, revolts against all tyranny? I doubt it.

Men sometimes fancy themselves proud, when they, in reality, are

not so. I am not satisfied with the word of a writer, because his opinion was not generated in my mind as in his; it is to me an adopted child, to which I prefer my own offspring, be it ever so absurd.

Reason, indeed, does not reign among us, but she at least protests; from time to time, that she has a right to the sovereignty: and then men act as on many other occasions; they register the protest, and do as they please. When, for instance, reason requires an heir to mourn the death of a relative, this heir puts on a black coat. Most of our formalities are only a register of those rights of reason which we do not suffer her to exercise. Such was the conduct of those Greeks, who, landing in Hetruria, there adopted the laws of the barbarians, and forgot their own. But that they might not sink completely into barbarism, they caused their ancient laws to be publicly read on a certain day every year, in the Greek language. Though they still scarcely understood it, they listened attentively, wept, and were even seized with a paroxysm of despair. When, however, the ceremony was over, they went gaily away, and for a whole year thought no more on the subject. To them their ancient laws were dearer, if any thing, than reason to us; for they, at least, lamented their loss. We, on the contrary, have accustomed ourselves knowingly and wilfully to load it with ridicule.

Truth alone quickly convinces, even when all the proofs do not immediately appear in her train; she glides with such celerity into the mind, that when we behold her for the very first time, we imagine that we see an old acquaintance. A

truth is neither young nor old; she is not loved for her youth, nor revered for her age. She is simple, clear, and always ready to receive another truth with sisterly affection. As we advance towards her, we ourselves sometimes wantonly throw obstructions in our way.

A thick volume might be written concerning all the truths that have been badly received in the world, and all the ill treatment and abuse which men have heaped upon these unassuming strangers. On the other hand, as thick a volume might be composed respecting all the absurdities which have met with the most cordial reception.

Men are liable to error, but only great men acknowledge their errors.

The system of germs, one of which is inclosed in the other, and so on *ad infinitum*, is an emblem of our progress in the sciences. Arts and sciences confer a greater, at least a more permanent glory on a sovereign, than arms: for they extend the language of a nation more than conquests; give it a dominion over the mind; and allure to it strangers who enrich it by their curiosity, adopt its customs, and promote its interests. A nation that has acquired a certain superiority in the sciences, will soon perceive that this is no sterile glory; and that it derives from it a profit not less real, than from

the exclusive commerce in a valuable and necessary commodity.

Practical sciences make the slowest progress. Only a few men of genius are required to bring theories in a short time to perfection; but the practice proceeds much less rapidly, because it depends on many, and often awkward hands. All the sciences have some chimæra or other, which they pursue without ever catching; but this is of little consequence, for, during the chase, they pick up many a useful piece of information. Chemistry has its philosopher's stone; geometry, the squaring of the circle; astronomy, its longitudes; mechanics, the perpetual motion. Even morals has its chimæra—disinterestedness, perfect friendship. Never, indeed, will this be attained; but it is well to endeavour to attain it, for, by means of this exertion, many other virtues are acquired. Men would never start for any goal, did they previously know that they should get no farther than half way. Knowledge ought invariably to be indulgent towards ignorance, because she is the elder sister, and has immemorial possession in her favour. When intolerant philosophers strive to carry their point by means of abuse, I admire their arguments, and pity their reason. They speak of philosophy, but not like philosophers.

EXHIBITION OF THE BRITISH INSTITUTION, PALL-MALL.

EXPERIENCE in every age has shewn, that the fine arts, when directed to their highest and noblest ends, will effect every useful purpose of which their nature is capable, and that towards these ends no

means of advancement are so sure as the impulse of emulation. To excite and constantly to maintain this ardent feeling, the finest and most perfect models should be held forth to the students; a gradation of

rewards should be apportioned to the several degrees of excellence; the notice of the public should constantly stimulate their industry; and, lastly, the school of art should be the market for its productions. On these principles the British Institution was founded, and while its conductors adhere to them, their exertions will continue to insure the success they so well deserve. This, we are happy to say, has been the case in their exhibition of the present year. We notice, on the one hand, a very hopeful degree of improvement in the performances of the young artists; and, on the other, a most cheering accession of patronage and support to the establishment. So high a degree of prosperity, is the genuine result of that example shewn to the nobility and the nation at large, by the munificent sanction of his Majesty and of every member of the Royal Family; and it is further to be ascribed to the generous solicitude ever manifested for the promotion of the fine arts, by his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, whose name every one must rejoice to see now announced as vice-president and patron of the Institution. Under such auspices, the grand cause to which Wilson and Reynolds, West and Stothard, have devoted their genius, cannot fail to flourish; and the public may confidently anticipate, from the rising generation of artists, a race worthy to succeed those great men, and by exalting their profession, render it the leading feature of the moral and intellectual improvement of the British nation.

14. *The Return of Priam with the Body of Hector.*—G. Joseph.

Nothing can exceed the impas-

sioned expression of distraction in the countenance of the wife of the illustrious hero; indeed, her whole attitude is indicative of mental distress. Hector is represented majestic even in death, lying upon a car, and Andromache is fondly throwing herself upon his bosom in all the agony of grief. Her infant, Astyanax, supported by a female attendant, is making an effort to cling to his mother, who remains unconscious of his affection, and totally regardless of every surrounding object. The grouping of this picture is composed with energy and skill; the drawing of the principal figures is masterly; and the colouring is generally good. This picture is manifestly the result of much thought; yet many, nay, most of the subservient figures, are far from being so complete, with regard to finishing, as we could wish, both for the reputation of the artist and the arts.

10. *The Entombing of Christ.*—W. Hilton.

It may be argued, in favour of this very promising young artist, that a fault complained of in the principal figure, has been common to many great painters of the ancient Italian and other esteemed schools of art. Our Saviour, though a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief, became a "willing sacrifice" for the "sins of the world" at that period of life, when no sorrows could have changed the visage so as to have been mistaken for extreme old age. In the body of our Lord the same error occurs. One of the most prominent figures in the picture, which is supporting the corpse, though it is admirably coloured, is not of that superior

character of countenance that should have formed one of the group; and the sorrowing Magdalen at the bottom of the picture, though elegantly drawn, is not in the costume of the time. The general character of the picture is grandeur of breadth, and firm effect of colour.

21. *Italian Scene.*—J. Barker.

A very pleasing, well-coloured little picture, from the pencil of the artist, who, some years ago, when quite a youth, distinguished himself by the picture of the *Woodman*. The subject is characteristic of the people, and the atmosphere truly Italian.

42. *Dead Lamb—Morning.*—
J. Barker.

The story of this picture is that of a shepherd-boy beating a dog who has worried a lamb to death. Had the lamb, instead of being placed upon the lap of an old man, been represented lying upon the ground, the composition would have been more simple, and the subject much more impressive and better told. Nothing can be more admirably designed than the figures of the boy and dog; and the pity expressed by the girl, who seems moved at the sufferings of the dog, at the same time that she appears conscious of his deserts, is a pure trait of nature. The picture is executed with a freedom that eminently distinguishes the works of Mr. Barker.

86. *Macbeth's first Meeting with the Witches.*—J. J. Chalon.

This young artist has exhibited the general character of the scene with great ability. The heath is rudely wild; the sky is quite terrific; the huge masses of sulphureous clouds rolling over the mount-

ains, and the agitation of the trees from the bursting storm, convey the ideas of the poet with all the power of which painting is capable. We cannot help asking this artist, whether the picture would not have been improved, if the weird sisters had been kept more in shadow? They are as prominent as the principal group of Macbeth and Banquo: it certainly would have added to the mysteriousness of these supernatural agents.

133. *Part of the Remains of the Claudian Ageduct beyond Tivoli.*
—R. R. Reinagle.

The effect of this stupendous fragment of ancient architecture is truly deceptive, and conveys the spectator to the spot. The tone of the picture is warm, without offending the eye; and the reflections on the water are judiciously introduced. The picture is painted with apparent facility, and the distant mountains are characteristic of the purity of atmosphere that prevails in that beautiful region.

135. *Scene on the River Brathay, Westmoreland.*—R. R. Reinagle.

The companion to the preceding picture, and truly descriptive of the scenery of this picturesque country, where grandeur and beauty are happily united. The colouring is vivid, yet chaste; and the pencilling spirited, but not careless.

188. *Cottage in Wales.*—189. *Cottage in Sussex, its Companion.*
—G. Jones.

These spirited little pictures are the effusions of the pencil of a young military officer, during his hours of leisure. There is much to admire in these rural subjects: the colouring is true to nature, the effect powerful, the pencilling free; and the

figures are characteristic and judiciously introduced. We have been informed, that this young gentleman received a painter's education; and it is perhaps a matter of regret, that he relinquished the pencil for the sword.

120. *Fishing-Boats*.—J. Linnell.

This subject is entitled in the catalogue "a scene from nature;" and it is truly deserving of that character, which we lament to see too often assumed by exhibitors who possess no pretensions to use such a phrase. The boats are painted with a truth that renders a subject, however humble, interesting to the true connoisseur. A pure tone of colour pervades the whole, with a truth of light and shade, and a serenity of effect, that renders this little piece one of the most desirable pictures in the exhibition.

118. *A Scene on the Banks of the Thames*.—J. Linnell.

Boys amusing themselves by hauling a fishing-boat on shore; replete with nature, sweetly coloured, and worthy of being placed in the first collection.

253. *Fishermen waiting for the Ferry-Boat at Hastings*.—J. Linnell.

A pure transcript of nature. The black dog upon the fore-ground, which is finely introduced, would not be unworthy of the pencil of Wouvermans.

107. *A Landscape*.—Miss Gouldsmith.

Composed with delicacy of taste, and painted with great feeling. The humble dwelling sheltered by the trees, recalls to our recollection a rural spot near the west end of London. This subject has frequently occupied the pencil of the landscape-painter;

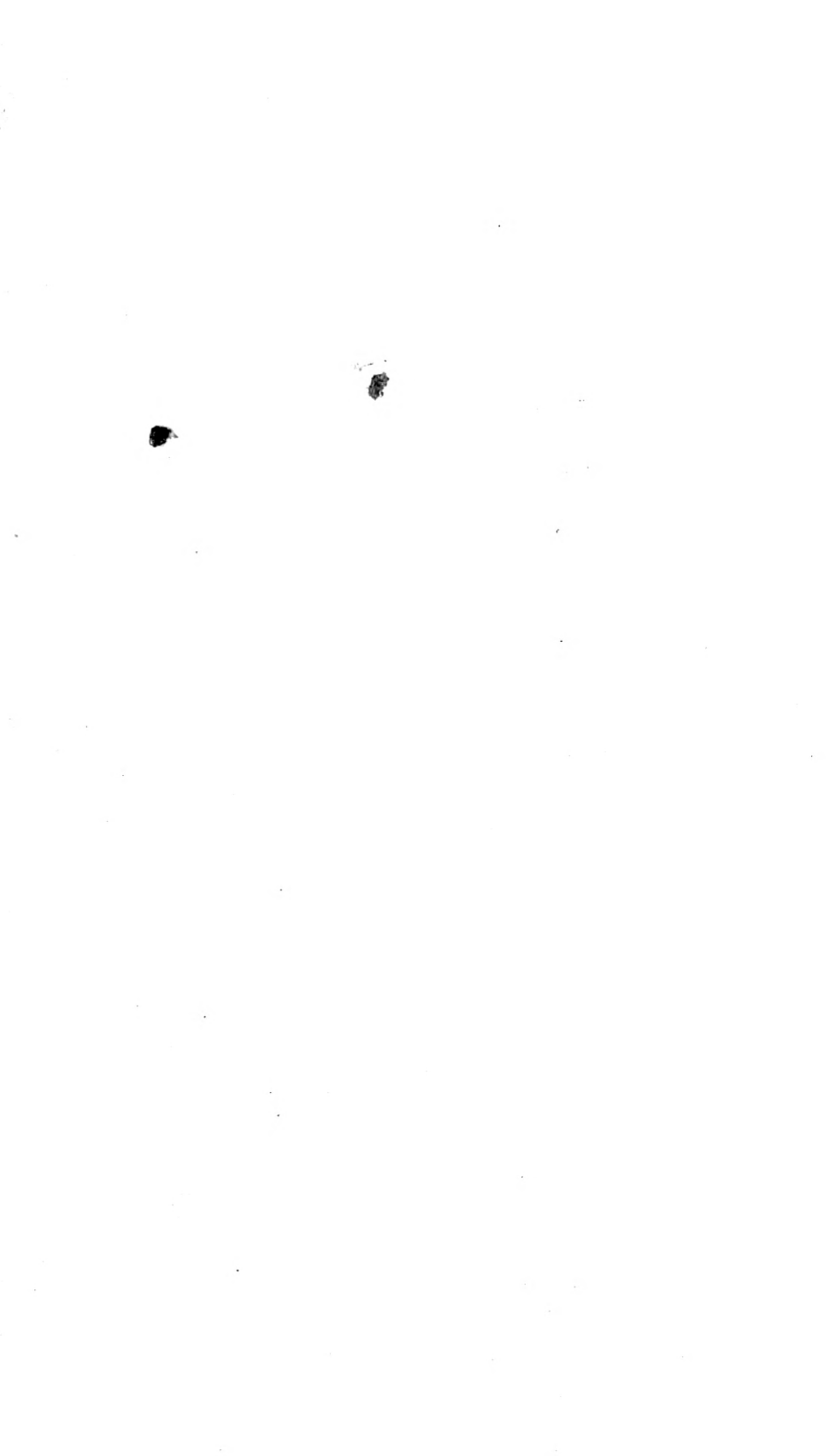
but we recollect no composition from it equal to that produced by this fair artist. We cannot sufficiently praise her superior talent in this department of art; the subject has been improved by her vivid fancy. The cottages to the left of the picture, by a little judicious alteration, and the accessory of morning mist, are kept in a sweet tone of colour. The serene sky harmonizes with the whole. The trees are touched with delicacy and lightness. The rushy pond, with ducks sporting on its surface, and the weeds displayed on the fore-ground, are so skilfully introduced, that nothing is wanting to make the picture complete.

197. *View from Nature*.—Miss Gouldsmith.

The exquisite pencilling, the perfect repose, and skilful management of this rural scene, can have resulted alone from the most attentive observation of nature, aided by true delicacy of taste, and perfected by much study. The subject has but one sentiment, and that completely in unison with all our best feelings. We are happy to congratulate this accomplished young lady on the improvement evinced by her since the last exhibition.

79. *A Study of Boys*.—A. W. Devis.

A beautiful well-toned little picture, of which much might be said in its praise, were we not anxious to refer our readers to a noble and masterly display of this artist's talents, which will shortly appear in an exquisite engraving by Mr. Bromley, from Mr. Devis's picture of the *Death of Lord Nelson*.





56. *The Tribute Money.*—J. S. Agar.

We cannot sufficiently praise the progress this young artist has made within the short period of two years, when we consider with what indefatigable industry and ability he pursues a department of art that transmits and multiplies with the graver the works of other artists. We shall rejoice to see his abilities as a painter appreciated by the patrons of genius; feeling sufficient reason to hope, from this specimen of his pencil, that in him the English school will have to boast an adept in the historical department of painting.

238. *A View of London from Greenwich Park.*—G. Arnald, A. R. A.

The *coup d'œil* from whence this subject is taken, comprehends one of the most magnificent views in Europe; and has been acknowledged as a scene replete with all the difficulties that the landscape-painter can have to contend with. Woods, architecture, and a grand river, whose expansive surface is covered with ships of war, nobly extending its ambient course for miles, and terminating with an horizon of the palaces, cathedrals, towers, and buildings, which, in vast continuity, form the metropolis of the British empire. This grand subject is treated with topographical cor-

rectness, and, at the same time, painted with a bold and masterly hand: the colouring of the woods partakes of the depth and richness of the best pictures of Wilson; the palace-like hospital is represented in one fine mass; the water recedes from the eye in true perspective; and the metropolis is painted with exact attention to its distance from the spot whereon the spectator is supposed to be placed; whilst the occasional gleams of light reflected from a richly coloured sky, upon certain prominent buildings in this crowded city, impose an air of truth upon the beholder almost deceptive. We cannot but lament to see this picture, the result of great labour and study, placed so far above the eye; for the scene, being taken from an eminence, loses much of its *reality* for want of being viewed on a level with the sight. The same objection equally applies to a little picture painted by Mr. Clennell, of *Fishermen mending their Nets*, the chief merit of which, as it consists in its elegant pencilling, is entirely lost, by being placed at so remote a distance from the spectator. This is the more to be regretted, as Mr. Clennell has shewn extraordinary proofs of a self-taught and rising genius, the growth of which, this mode of exhibiting is likely rather to check than to promote.

PLATE 14.—BRITISH SPORTS.

THE PIKE.

THE family of the pike, denominated by naturalists *esox*, is distinguished by having a head somewhat flat above; a mouth and gullet of extraordinary width; jaws dentated and unequal; nostrils dou-

ble; body elongated, covered with hard scales, convex above, compressed at the sides; lateral line straight, nearest to the back, scarcely conspicuous; and the dorsal and anal fins very short and opposite to each other.

In the variety called the common pike, or pickerel, *esox lucius*, the snout is depressed; the jaws nearly equal; the head very flat; the teeth very sharp and numerous, being disposed not only in front of the upper jaw, but in both sides of the lower, in the roof of the mouth, and often on the tongue, amounting to at least 700. The usual colour of this fish is pale olive gray, deepest on the back, and marked on the sides with several yellowish spots; the abdomen is white, slightly spotted with black.

This fish abounds in most of the rivers and lakes of Britain, and the rest of Europe, and is proverbial for its excessive voracity. It not only destroys great numbers of small fish of other species, but does not even spare its own. It will attack a fish nearly as large as itself, and taking the head in its mouth, devour it by degrees. But not content with fish only, the pike devours rats, snakes, and birds; also young geese and ducks, and human flesh, as well as that of cats and dogs, have been found in his stomach. The peculiar structure of the jaws, which are loosely connected together, and have on each side an additional bone like those of the viper, while it favours their voracity, often proves their ruin, by encouraging them to swallow animals too large even for the uncommon distension of which they are capable. Mr. Pennant mentions one that was choked by attempting to swallow one of its own species, which proved too large a morsel; and it is related, that, at Lord Gower's canal at Trentham, Staffordshire, a pike seized the head of a swan as she was feeding under water, and gorged so much of it as killed them both. The servants perceiving the swan with her head under water for a longer time than usual, took the boat, and found both swan and pike dead.

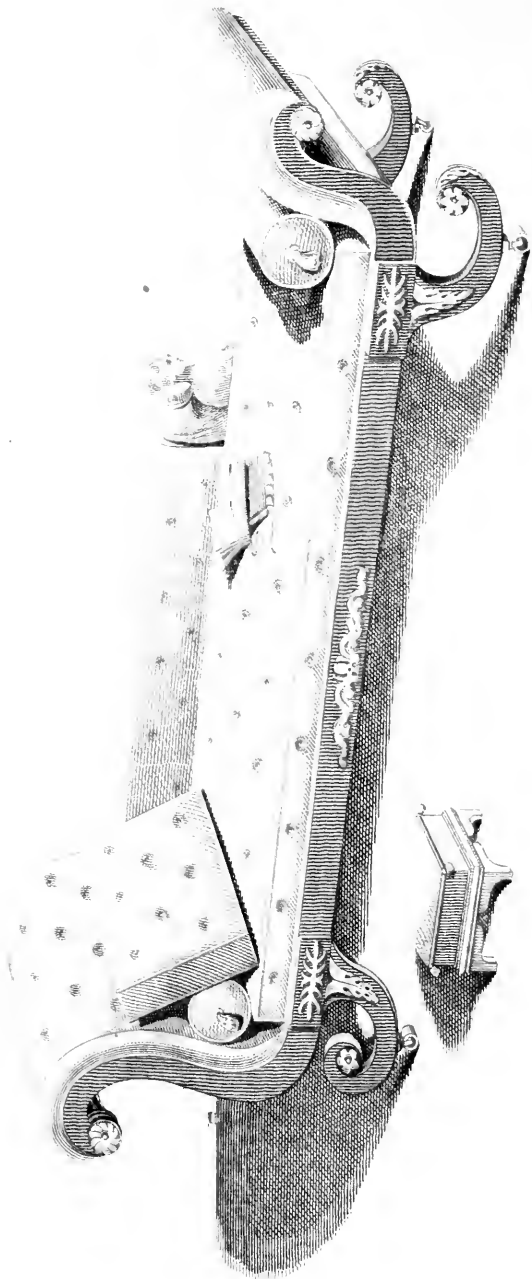
Instinct, nevertheless, teaches this devourer to discriminate between the objects of his gluttony. When he catches a perch he does not swallow it whole, for fear of hurting himself with the prickles of its dorsal fin; he therefore holds it

between his teeth till it is dead. With the same caution he suffers the stickle-back, which is a small fish, to play unmolested about him. Sometimes, indeed, a young and inexperienced pike, when pressed by hunger, will seize a stickle-back, but it generally costs him his life, as the spines of the little fish will pierce his gullet quite through. Bloch relates that he saw a pike with a stickleback in his mouth, the ray of whose dorsal fin had pierced quite through, and came out at his nostrils.

In the digestive powers and process, this fish bears a striking resemblance to the huge Indian serpent, known by the name of *boa*. After seizing a fish of a size but little inferior to his own, those parts that have entered the stomach are digested with amazing rapidity; while the remainder hangs from his mouth, and makes a gradual progress downward, till at length the whole disappears, and is dissolved by the stomach almost as quickly as it enters. From this extraordinary voracity, aided by such uncommon powers of digestion, the pike is by far the greatest tyrant of the fresh water. He is said to contend with the otter for his prey, and to force it from his mouth. The angler in drawing a trout has been known to lose at once both his line and his prize, by the unexpected attack of one of these plunderers; and the smaller fishes manifest the same horror and anxiety at the presence of the pike, as the little birds at the sight of the hawk and owl.

If we may credit some naturalists of repute, the longevity of the pike is not less remarkable than its voracity. Rzaczynski, in his *Natural History of Poland*, tells us of one that was nearly ninety years old; but Gesner relates, that, in 1497, a pike was taken at Hailbron, in Swabia, with a brazen ring fastened to it, on which was this inscription in Greek characters: "I am the fish which was first put into this lake by the governor of the universe, Frederic the Second, the 5th of October, 1230."

The pike spawns in March and April;



its fertility is very great, 148,000 ova having been found in a single individual not weighing more than nine pounds. Its growth is very rapid. The pike of Lapland is said sometimes to measure eight feet. According to Pennant, the largest specimen of English growth weighed 35 pounds: but the writer of this, recollects having seen a paper pattern, cut out according to measure, of a pike of considerably greater weight, taken at the seat of the late Sir Cecil Wray, in Lincolnshire. It was either this fish, or one of the same species, which, on being caught by the baronet's nephew, the Rev. Mr. Wray, who was just on the point of drawing it from the water into a boat in which he was, darted furiously at him, seemingly aiming at his eyes, and with his sharp teeth inflicted such a wound on the upper part of the nose, as to confine that gentleman for some time to the house till it was healed.

The best situation for angling for pike is near clay banks; and the sport may be pursued in all seasons, and at all times of the day. From his extreme voracity, scarcely any kind of bait can be improper.

THE FLOUNDER.

The flounder is a fish so well known, that a particular description of it may be considered unnecessary. It belongs to the genus *pleuronectes*, remarkable for the flatness of the body, and for having both eyes on one side of the head. The fishes belonging to this genus are divided into two sections, according as they have the eyes towards the right when the fish is laid with the back upwards and the belly towards the spectator, or to the left when in the same position.

To the former class belongs the flounder *pleuronectes flesus*, which is easily distinguished from the rest of the genus by its rough lateral line and a series of spines at the base of the fins. It inhabits every part of the British sea, and even frequents our rivers at a considerable distance from salt water.

There is a variety of the flounder, of the general proportions of the common flounder, and which, from its hue, has obtained the name of rose-coloured. An individual of this species taken in the Thames, was preserved in the Leverian Museum.

PLATE 16.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

A VERY elegant Grecian sofa, adapted for the library, boudoir, or any fashionable apartment; the frame either in mahogany, ornamented with or-molu, or rosewood, &c.; the squab, &c. French

stuffed, with bolsters and cushions covered with green morocco leather, stuffed with silk. Any other colour, or either chintz or silk damask, may be applied as covers.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

THE Rev. Mr. Hayter, whose interesting researches at Herculaneum, under the patronage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, have excited the liveliest attention of the literary world, is about to publish a *Letter* to his Royal Highness, containing a narrative of all that passed on this subject from his leaving England till his return. It will be illustrated with engravings.

W. Jacob, Esq. has in the press, in a quarto volume, with plates, *Travels in Spain*, in letters written in 1809 and

1810; containing an account of the manufactures, commerce, productions, &c. with biographical anecdotes, and a view of Spain under the Mahomedan dominion.

Mr. Hamilton Bruce is preparing an elaborate work, from authentic sources, giving a detailed account of all the Scottish families of note, from the peopling of Scotland by the Scythians to the present era; also a copious account of the different Scottish monarchs, and their existing posterity.

The Rev. Johnson Grant will shortly

publish the first volume of a *Summary of the History of the English Church, and of the Sects which have separated from it*, from the earliest periods to the reign of James the First.

Sir John Carr is about to publish, in one volume quarto, *Descriptive Travels in Spain and the Balearic Isles*, during the years 1809-10; to be embellished with engravings of views taken on the spot by the author, and executed in the best manner. The volume will contain descriptive sketches of the principal towns, cities, antiquities, customs, and manners of the provinces of Andalusia, Granada, Murcia, Valencia, and Catalonia, including Montserrat: and of the Islands of Majorca and Minorca: including an account of the most interesting events which have recently occurred in those countries.

Exploratory Travels through the Western Territories of North America, by Major Zebulon Montgomery Pike, will soon be published.

The Rev. John Mitford will soon publish, *Agnes, the Indian Captive*, with other poems.

The provost and senior fellows of Trinity College, Dublin, have conferred an honorary degree of LL. D. on Professor Davy, in testimony of their admiration of his genius and scientific attainments, and of the extraordinary discoveries made by him in his electro-chemical philosophy, and communicated in his late course of lectures to the Dublin Society.

The Rev. T. D. Whitaker, the historian of Whalley and Craven, has in the press a new edition of *The Vision of Piers Ploughman*, printed from MSS. of higher antiquity than any which have yet been collated, and forming a text almost entirely different from that of Crowley, together with a prefatory dissertation, a paraphrase, glossary, and notes. We have great pleasure in taking this opportunity to contradict a report unguardedly circulated in some of the provincial prints, of the death of this learned divine and elegant antiquary.

Mr. Winch has nearly ready for the

press, the *Flora of the Counties of Northumberland and Durham*, of which the *Botanist's Guide* through those counties may be considered as a prodromus. It will comprise about 2000 indigenous plants, and be illustrated by some coloured engravings from drawings made by Mr. Sowerby.

Dr. Millar, lecturer on *Materia Medica* in the University of Glasgow, has in the press, *Disquisitions on the History of Medicine*, exhibiting a view of physic as observed to exist during remote periods, and among nations not far advanced in refinement.

Dr. Joseph Reade, of Cork, has in the press, *Critical and Practical Observations on the Diseases of the inner Corner of the Human Eyes*, with a new arrangement and method of cure.

Mr. Benjamin Gibson, vice-president of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester, and surgeon to the Manchester Infirmary, will shortly publish, illustrated by plates, *Practical Observations on the Formation of an Artificial Pupil in several deranged States of the Eye*: to which are annexed, remarks on the extraction of soft cataracts, and those of the membranous kind, through a puncture of the cornea.

The two hunting prints, of the *Fox Breaking Cover*, and the *Death of the Fox*, from the celebrated original paintings by S. Gilpin, R. A. and P. Reinagle, A. R. A. will speedily make their appearance. They have been six years in the hands of Mr. Scott, the engraver, and are calculated to meet the expectations of the public, and gratify the taste and judgment of all true sportsmen, as well as the amateurs of the fine arts in general.

A correspondent has communicated an experiment, made by him when bread was very dear, with a view to find some cheaper substitute for wheat flour. He directed several turnips to be pared, washed, and boiled: when soft enough to be mashed, the greatest part of the water was pressed out of them, and they were mixed with an equal weight of

coarse wheat-meal. The dough was then made in the usual manner, with yeast, salt, and water. It rose well, was made up into loaves, and baked in the usual manner. When drawn from the oven, a loaf was cut, and found to be sweeter than common bread, full as light and white, with a slight, but not disagreeable, taste of the turnip. Twelve hours afterwards, this taste was scarcely perceptible, and in twenty-four hours was entirely gone.

An article has appeared in the *Martino* gazette of June, 1810, describing the wonderful effects of the divine alcornoua, a tree which grows on the coast; the wood of which is compact and heavy. The true import of its name, is cork: but that it differs essentially from that substance, is evident from the weight of its wood. This tree has acquired the reputation of being a specific in disorders of the liver, and especially those of the lungs: should this be justified by European practice, the cure of those, hitherto, almost incurable disorders, by which so many thousands are annually hurried to the grave, will place it at the head of all earthly vegetables, and fairly entitle it to the epithet of divine.—It is used in infusion, the outer bark being taken off; a glass of the liquor taken morning and night, with two spoonfuls of honey. Milk, acids, spices, and whatever irritates, must be avoided. A cataplasm cures pains in the side occasioned by abscess in the liver. The recipe is derived from the Indians. It is extremely hot; and appears also to produce vomiting.

The extraordinary consulta at Rome has appointed, that the school of the fine arts, dependent on the Academy of St. Luke, shall be composed of 16 chairs; viz. six of the highest class, and ten of the second class; also three adjuncts. The professors of the first class will enjoy a salary of 1200 francs (£50); those of the second 800 francs; the adjuncts 500 francs. Every year gratifications will be granted them on the funds of the city of Rome, and by a report of the academy.

A sum of 8,300 francs, out of 25,000, granted to the academy for its expences, will be allotted to the candidates for the prizes, and other variable demands for the schools. The buildings of the Convent of Ara Coeli (in the Capitol), are granted to the Academy of St. Luke, for the establishment of schools of design, exhibition-rooms, cabinets, museums, &c. and for attendants on the academy. M. Canova is appointed perpetual director of this establishment.

The public labours at Rome, which have for their object the clearing away the earth from the remains of antiquity, are pursued with great diligence. Men, women, and children are employed in this undertaking: heretofore they have been miserably and vagabondly, now they obtain their bread by their daily labour. The remains of the Temple of Vesta, also the temple of Fortuna Virilis, are putting into a state of order and better condition. The workmen have cleared the base of the columns of Jupiter Stator, and the ground around is completely levelled. The diggings in the Coliseum proceed, and in many places the bases of the pilasters are discovered. The Tabularium, now relieved from the ruins which concealed it, shews its beautiful Doric order. The excavations around the temple of Antonius and Faustina are also going on briskly. Other labours are proceeding in the Forum Romanum, now called the Campo Vaccino; also in the Baths of Titus, with intention to discover the subterraneous grottos, and their paintings; also, at the arch of Janus Quadriformis.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

A Grand Sonata for the Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for the Violin Obligato, composed, and dedicated to George Sinclair, Esq. by J. Jay, Mus. Bac. Oxon. Op. 18. Pr. 5s.

It is with much pleasure we assign the place of honour to this composition, which the shortness of time enabled us to notice but nominally in our last month's Review.

This work bears the character of an elaborate and finished performance, very superior to the ephemeral tittle tattle which daily issues from the prolific pens of a host of modern authors. Every page bespeaks the author's skill as a theorist, while it affords a flattering testimonial of the elegance and correctness of his musical taste, evidently formed upon the best of models. The sonata consists of three movements, an adagio, an allegro, and a rondo, all in the key of A major. The theme of the first attracts our notice by the tranquil pathetic style in which it is conceived. After some pleasing modulations, the author treats us in the second page with a melodious dolce, the beauty of which is greatly augmented by the elegant accompaniment of the violin, whether in the character of principal (*l. 2*), or as assistant (*l. 4*). The finely prepared transition (*p. 3*) to the change of time ($\frac{3}{4}$), in the seventh of F minor, calls for our unqualified approbation: its effect is highly striking and original; and the last line of the same page, leading to the pause and introductory cadence for the allegro, where, by a regular chromatic descent, the base arrives at the seventh of the original key, is no less meritorious. The subject of the second movement is playful, but it soon gives way to a variety of scientific modulations and transitions, far too numerous to be minutely noticed within the limits assigned us. Under this observation comes the last line of page 4; as also *ll. 3 and 4, p. 5*, where the momentary burst into the key of D major, after some chromatic evolutions in C sharp minor, produces pleasing surprise at the author's boldness. In *p. 6* we followed with interest the gradual preparation which leads to the dolce, beginning in E major. Here again, as well as in the succeeding page, the responsive accompaniment of the violin appears to us highly elegant; and in the charming termination of the first part of the allegro, the flowing notes of the violin re-

mind us of Mozart's manner on similar occasions. The second part, as usual, resembles its prototype, with additional contrapuntal superstructures. Pages 8 and 9 teem with scientific passages, particularly the two last lines of the latter, where an original solution in E claims our notice. It is with regret we feel ourselves precluded from dilating on many interesting parts which distinguish the three or four subsequent pages, in order to proceed to the rondo, which is equally conspicuous for its neat subject, and the harmonic science displayed throughout. In proof of the latter merit, we need only direct our readers to the third and fourth lines of *p. 15*. In *p. 16, l. 1*, we have to commend another dolce passage, in E major, which, after appropriate preparation, is brought under the key of F major (*l. 4*). Nor can we omit the excellent bars in the first and second lines of *p. 18*. In the reintroduction of the subject (*p. 19*), the responsive violin accompaniment is elegantly adapted to the character of that instrument; and in the termination of the rondo, *p. 20*, spirit and tasteful expression are happily combined.

"WHILST FAR FROM HER," *a Duet, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte or Harp*, composed by Sir John Stevenson, Mus. Doc. Pr. 1s. 6d.

Dr. Stevenson is one of the few English composers, who, relinquishing the beaten track of our old school, have successfully imitated, in their vocal works, the best models of foreign composition, and thus effected a salutary revolution in British musical taste. This observation, we hope, will not be deemed more humiliating to national pride, than if we praised the works of an English painter, because the efforts of his pencil approached those of the Roman or Florentine school. The present song, in B b major, is distinguished by a natural and unaffected style, an appropriate harmony, and a just expression of the text. At the words, "Then why should I repine?" the subject is ju-

diciously dropped into the key of G minor; the triple repetition of "What misfortunes can I prove," is tastefully conceived; and the bars, "Should I that time e'er see," &c. are elegant and spirited. In the last page, in our opinion the best, we have to commend the short cadence through thirds at the word "flow;" as also the elegant five or six bars which lead to the termination of the song, in which, as well as in other places of this composition, we notice the pleasing effect of some judiciously employed half-notes.

Three favourite Airs, arranged as Duets for two Performers on one Piano-Forte, by Mr. Corri. Book I. Pr. 3s.

Three ditto, by ditto. Book II. Pr. 3s.

Three ditto, by ditto. Book III. Pr. 3s.

Our readers will allow the judicious choice employed in the selection of the airs comprised in the three preceding numbers, when we state that

The 1st book contains,

"Will you come to the Bower,"

"Sul Margine d'un Rio,"

"Lieber Augustine."

The 2d,

"The Maid of Lodi,"

"Mamma mia,"

"My Mother bid me tie my Hair."

The 3d,

"Hope told a flattering Tale,"

"Poor Mary-Anne,"

"For Tenderness form'd."

The character of this collection is that of a work, which, from its facility, both in point of harmonic arrangement, and in regard to fingering, is calculated for the sphere of incipient performers, who must derive pleasure and encouragement from being, with very little previous practice, enabled to exhibit their progressive abilities in the performance of four-handed popular pieces. Although, as has already been observed, the scores of neither of the two parts are by any means crowded with executive or theoretical intricacies; the harmony appears correct, and as full as the evident pur-

pose of this publication would probably admit of. In most of the pieces, occasional variations, in the spirit of the theme, are frequently introduced, and now and then the subject is brought under a minor key, and appropriate terminations are appended to each: so that altogether the performer and hearer will not have to find fault on the score of monotonous sameness.

Air and Rondo for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to her Royal Highness the Duchess of York, by John Alex. Ireland. Op. 6. Pr. 3s.

Mr. I. with whose skill as a violin-performer, we are not unacquainted, has here presented us with a very promising specimen of his abilities as a composer. In the andante, with which he sets out, we observe much delicacy of expression, and a pleasing flow of well connected ideas, occasionally enriched by some bars of chromatic demonstrations. The passages lie well under the fingers, and, in more than one place, we notice a judicious introduction of crossed hands (see p. 3, ll. 2 and 5; also p. 4, ll. 4 and 5; and p. 5, ll. 1 and 2). The second part is distinguished by its spirited outset in E major; and the several modulations which are engrafted on it, do credit to the author's harmonic science. The subject of the rondo allegretto, although not novel, is lively; and the various forms under which it is subsequently introduced, evince the facility of the composer's invention. In pages 7 and 8 we meet with a number of passages generally partaking of the spirit of the theme, and the author's favourite expedient of crossing the hands is always applied with judgment and effect. Once or twice we noticed passages on the seventh of E major without the essential addition of the key of A.

Wheatstone's Selection of elegant and fashionable Country Dances, Reels, Waltzes, &c. for the ensuing Season; including those much admired Neapolitan and Maltese Pandean Airs, arranged for

the *Piano-Forte* or *Harp*, also *Flute* or *Patent Flageolet*, with an *Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte or Harp*, by Aug. Voigt, &c. Book V. Pr. 2s. 6d.

Among the twenty dances contained in this little volume, we notice many of those pleasing pieces, which, during the winter, have contributed either to agitate the "fantastic toe" of our female votaries of Terpsichore, or to enliven the fashionable streets of our metropolis. In point of harmonic arrangement, this collection has a claim to superiority over the usual publications of this nature, in which the left hand part frequently might as well be played with the elbow as with the fingers, and where the ear is often offended by the most ignorant discords. The addition of a flute part, likewise (to which the melody is exclusively assigned while the piano-forte or harp performs the accompaniment), appears to us a further merit, without producing any inconvenience in case of the want of a flute-performer; since, in that case, the flute part may serve as the treble for the piano-forte or harp.

The Reapers' Rondo, for the Piano-Forte, composed by Mr. Hook. Pr. 2s.

Mr. Hook's compositions are well known by the easy and pleasing manner with which he connects a flow of light and simple ideas. In the *Reapers' Rondo*, although it would be difficult to point out any particular passage conspicuous for originality of conception, it is but justice to say, that thoughts the most familiar are linked together in such a manner as to produce an entertaining whole. It is preceded by a short introductory largo, which serves as a contrast to the lively theme of the rondo itself in the key of B major. The passages which intervene between the different repetitions of the subject, lie remarkably well under the hand; and on that score may be recommended as an useful exercise to incipient performers. It is with music as it is with books; some persons delight in light productions, while others, of a more nice and

perhaps fastidious taste, wish for abstruse and original matter. To the former class of amateurs this rondo will no doubt be acceptable.

Six Themes from the celebrated Opera of the ZAUBERFLOETE, composed, and arranged as a Duet for two Performers on one Piano-Forte, by W. A. Mozart. Pr. 5s.

Although we have some hesitation in subscribing to the implied meaning of this title, in regard to the author of the arrangement of these duets, we are bound to allow, that the spirit of the original compositions has been well preserved in the new dress under which they here appear. The selection likewise is commendable, in as much as it comprises the most easy and melodious themes of that immortal work of the German Orpheus, the *Magic Flute*, viz.

- No. 1. "Der Vogelfaenger bin ich ja."
2. "Bey Maennern weiche liebe fuehlen."—(The manly heart, &c. *Engl.*)
3. "Sol ich dich, Theurer wiedersehen."
4. "Das klinget so herrlich."—(Away with melancholy, &c. *Engl.*)
5. "Ein Maedchen or Weibchen."
6. "Klinget Glocckchen klinget."

In point of execution, these duets will be found a degree more difficult than those of Mr. Corri noticed in a preceding article, although we observe no passages which may not, with a trifling share of attention and practice, be mastered by a moderately skilled pupil. The arrangement is much to the purpose: the second part remains by no means a servile follower of the first; it occasionally usurps the melody, and takes a fanciful flight into a short passage of triplets or semiquavers, while at other times it falls into alternate responses to the treble.

The "Prince's Snuff-Box," a favourite Air, arranged as a Rondo for the Piano-Forte, by J. Jansen. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The circumstance from which this little publication derives its title, constitutes its

principal interest. A snuff-box in the possession of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, contains an ingenious piece of clock-work, which plays the air that forms the subject of this rondo, and which, as the title-page professes, is note for note the same as it stands written here; and considering the accompaniment, and the nature of the score, which is mostly in semiquavers, and sometimes even demisemiquavers, we think the artist may pride himself on such a display of his mechanical genius. The time is not indicated in the signature, but, from the context, we presume it is intended to be played in the manner of an allegretto. In the second and third pages, which we suppose to be Mr. J.'s performance, a considerable portion of good modulation is introduced; but the discords in the second and third bars of *l. 4, p. 2*, unless owing to some error in the marking of sharps and naturals, appear to us unwarranted by the laws of composition.

A correct and easy Method of tuning the Grand or Square Piano-Forte, whereby any Lady or Gentleman may almost instantly comprehend that useful Art; illustrated with an Explanation of the different Sizes of Wire, the Method of putting on the Strings, with every necessary Remark relative to the System. London, published by C. Wheatstone. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The contents of this useful little book are amply set forth in the above title. The method recommended by the publisher has nothing of novelty in it, it being founded on the common practice of tuning by fifths and trial by thirds. But the rules are perspicuously laid down, and the explanation of the different sizes

of wire required for the several keys, and of the manner of fixing them on, entitles, in our opinion, this publication to the peculiar notice of amateurs, as they will in vain look for instruction on that head in most of the elementary works on this subject.

Before we conclude our review, we think it will be acceptable to some of our musical readers, to be informed of an improvement which has lately taken place in the construction of the German flute. The joints of that instrument have hitherto laboured under one great defect, the danger of being cracked by the moisture they imbibe from the *embouchure*. This has been effectually remedied by Mr. Wheatstone's contrivance to cover that part which is threaded, with brass, so as to resist the humidity of the breath, as well as any change of climate, and at the same time contribute to keep the flute more perfect in tune.

Mr. Wigley, in the Strand, has recently brought out flutes which descend a fifth lower than the common flute, without diminishing the number of the upper notes. Their effect in solo playing is considerable; and for the second part in flute duets (arranged on that principle of construction), they must needs prove a valuable acquisition.

The 8th Number of Mr. Woelff's Harmonic Budget, as well as several other musical publications sent to us, we regret to be under the necessity, from want of room, as well as lateness of the transmission, of postponing to our next monthly Review.

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FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 17.—CARRIAGE OR PROMENADE COSTUME.

A ROUND high morning gown, with long sleeves and fluted collar, composed of sprigged jaconot muslin, with border of needlework at the feet. A robe pelisse, or loose wrapping-coat, of Spanish lamb's-wool cloth; the colour Pomona green: one side of the coat trimmed with a broad black lace, gathered into a winged collar in the center of the throat. A regency cap, composed of white satin and lace. A crowned veil of fine black lace, partially shading the face, and falling towards the left side. Half-boots of green cloth; and gloves of pale tan-coloured kid.

PLATE 18.—OPERA DRESS.

A simple French frock of white gossamer satin-sarsnet, or crape, with a short sleeve, edged at its several terminations with narrow silver braiding: cestus and clasp to suit. A short Roman tunic coat, of pale amber-shot sarsnet, or velvet, with short standing collar, trimmed down each side with broad white lace. The coat thrown open in front of the figure. Necklace and ear-rings of pearl, or Mocho stone. Hair in waved curls in front, simply confined on the crown of the head with a pearl or other ornamental comb. Slippers the same as the coat, with small silver clasps. Gloves of white kid.

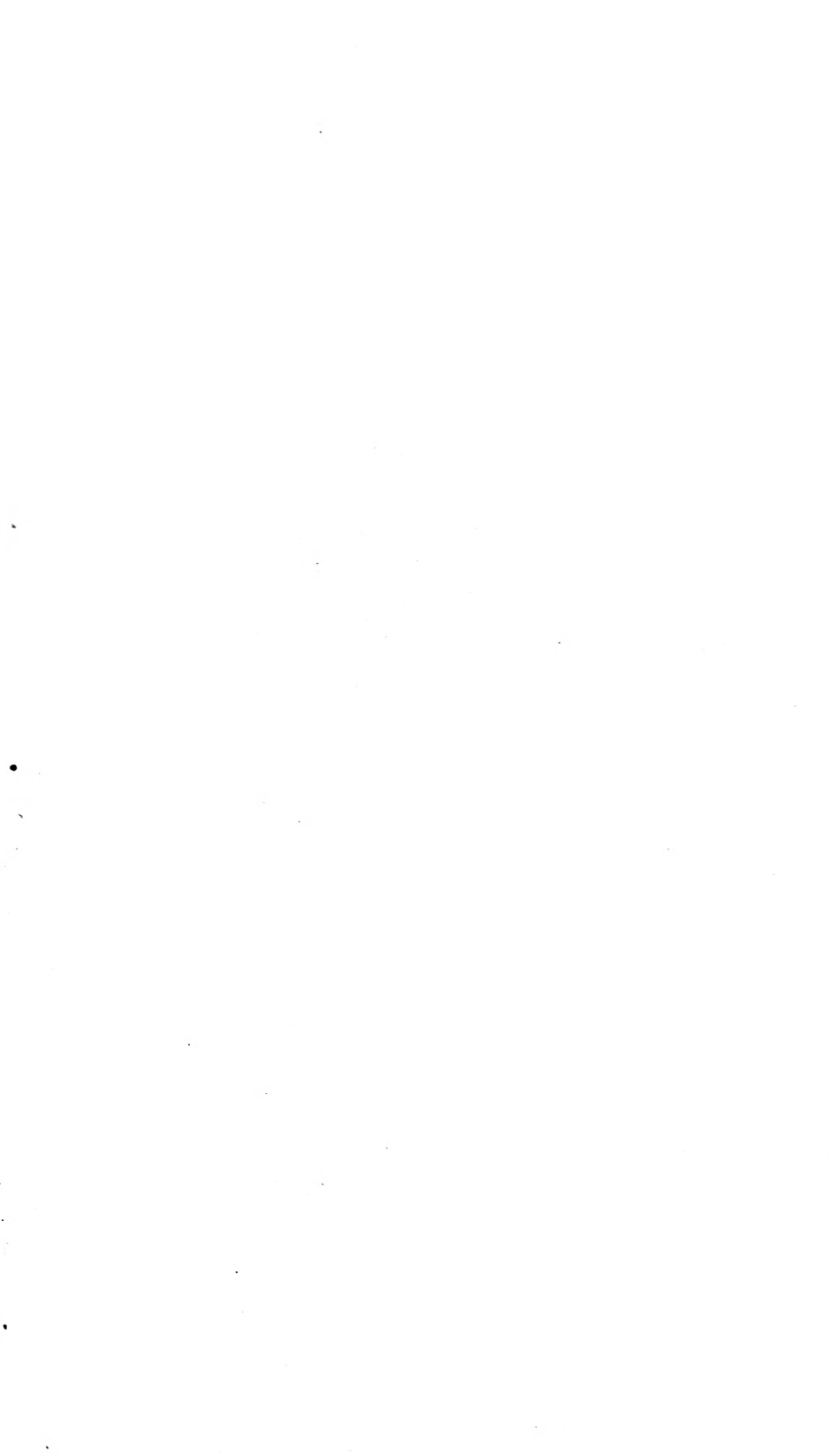
GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

The long continued mourning, and the unvarying costume consequent upon it, has rendered almost unnecessary the strictures of *Arbiter*

Elegantiarum; but, if his Majesty should speedily recover (of which there is now an immediate prospect), it will give an additional zest to the introduction of coloured dresses, and make the gay season of spring still more lively and animating: and as reaction, after so long a suspension, may, probably, lead to extremes, I doubt not, that the ladies will furnish me sufficient subject for animadversion.

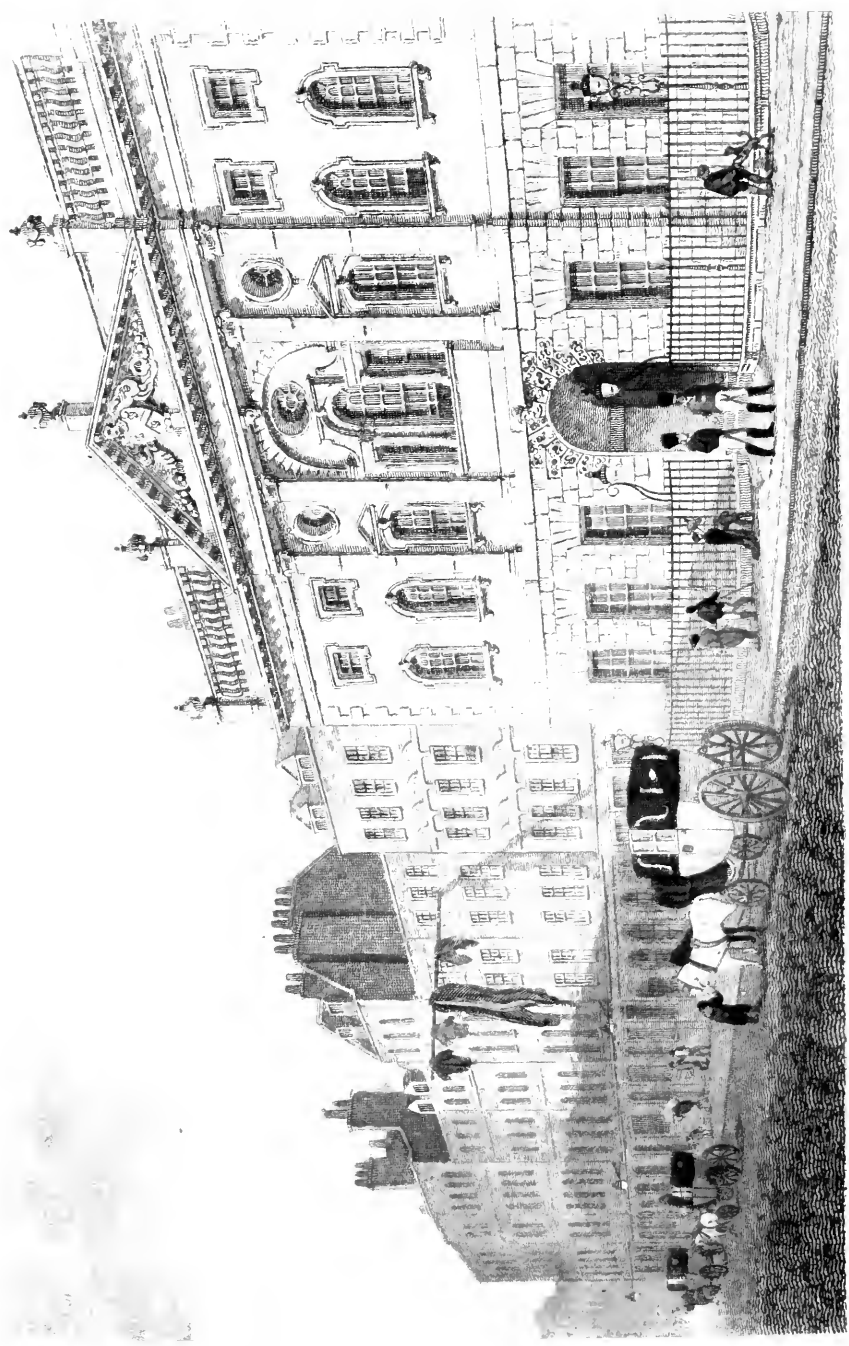
Simplicity in all arts is the maturity of study, and the perfection of taste: small is the number of those who attain it, and when attained, it meets with but few to feel and appreciate its excellence. The flowery nonsense of Hervey finds more admirers among the multitude, than the manly simplicity of Paley; and the sonorous periods of Johnson are read with more avidity, than Addison's correct and chastened essays. The splendid bravura of Rubens, and the insipid bustle of Peter Cortona, are more congenial to the taste of the multitude, than the exquisite sentiment of Raffaele, or the simple grandeur of Poussin; and, I fear, the monstrous forms, discordant colours, and ostentatious display of ornament, which distinguishes the dresses of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, are really more admired by ladies in their hearts, than the pure taste and modest elegance of the Grecian costume.

I am induced to make this remark by the disposition which has lately manifested itself among many ladies to enter again upon all the horrors of long waists, in spite of the anathemas of taste, in opposition to the





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physicians, and in defiance of the disgust which *all men* feel at the sight of these straightened and unnatural appearances. Oh! that I could convince my fair readers of this truth; that I could prove to them, that by adopting this mode of dress, they effectually destroy every thing that is lovely, or love-inspiring, in their form and movements! Then might I have some hope of reforming this strange propensity. That grace cannot exist without ease, one should suppose self-evident; and that motion must be impeded, and health destroyed, by rigid confinement in steel and whalebone, equally so. But what is self-evident to every one else, is unintelligible to minds blinded by prejudice and fashion; and those without the pale can only wonder at the force of the delusion.

There is a story in Bulver's *Pedigree of the English Gallant* not very foreign to our purpose, and as the book is scarce, it may, without impropriety, find a place here.—

When Sir Peter Wych was ambassador to the Grand Seignior from King James the First, his lady was with him at Constantinople; and the sultanness, having heard much of her, desired to see her: whereupon Lady Wych, accompanied with her waiting-women, all of them neatly dressed in their vardingales, which was the court-dress of the English ladies of that time, waited upon her highness. The sultanness received them with great respect; but, wondering much at the narrowness of her waist, and the extension of her hips, enquired if that monstrous shape was peculiar to the women of England: to which the lady replied, that the English women did not differ in shape from those of other countries; and by explaining the nature of the dress, convinced the sultanness, that she and her companions were not really so dreadfully deformed as they appeared to be.

Arbiter Elegantiarum.

PLATE 15.—IRONMONGERS' HALL.

THE Company of Ironmongers, one of the twelve principal companies in the city of London, was incorporated by letters patent granted by King Edward IV. in 1464. It is governed by a master, two wardens, and the whole livery, which consists of eighty-four, who are assistants.

The Hall belonging to this company, is a very noble building, situated in Fenchurch-street. It is entirely fronted with stone, and was erected in 1748. The whole of the basement story is wrought in rustic.

The center part of the building projects a little; and in it are a large arched entrance, and two windows, with two others on each side. Over this rustic story rises the superstructure, which has a light rustic at the corners, to keep up a correspondence with the rest of the building. The projecting part is here ornamented with four Ionic pilasters coupled, but with large intercolumniations. In the middle is a very noble Venetian window, and over it a circular one. In each space between the pilasters is a

smaller window, with an angular pediment, and over these are also circular ones; but the side parts have each two arched windows, with small square ones over them. The central part is crowned with a

pediment supported by the pilasters; and in its plane are the company's arms, with handsome decorations, in relievo. The rest of the building is terminated by a balustrade, crowned with vases.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

AFTER long and warm discussions in parliament, the Regency Bill was finally passed, and received the sanction of the great seal on the 1st February. The Prince of Wales, after taking the oath prescribed, in the presence of a most numerous assemblage of the privy council, immediately entered upon the duties of the high office conferred upon him. It was generally expected that a change of administration would have immediately taken place, but the Prince Regent, in a letter to Mr. Perceval, acquainted him, that it was his intention to retain in their situations those whom he found as his father's ministers; to which determination he was induced solely by the fear, that any act of his might tend to impede his Majesty's recovery. The physicians had, before this determination, given their opinion that his Majesty would probably soon recover, if no *exacerbation* of his feelings should take place; but that if such a circumstance should occur, it might be fatal to his recovery, if not to his life. Under such circumstances, his Royal Highness has given the highest proof of filial piety and affection that perhaps was ever exhibited by an heir apparent to a throne, by continuing an administration of which he did not approve, in preference to following his own

judgment, when the exercise of it, in this respect, might be fatal to the life or the health of his revered parent. His Majesty has since that time considerably improved in his health, and great hopes are now entertained of his speedy and complete recovery. The delicacy which has been shewn by the Prince on this occasion, will, in that case, be duly appreciated by his royal parent.

On the 12th of February, parliament was again opened by commission, and the Lord Chancellor delivered a speech by command of the Regent. It began by expressing the deep sorrow of his Royal Highness upon the event which had imposed upon him the duties of exercising, in his Majesty's room, the royal authority. It stated the captures of the Islands of Bourbon and Amboyna; and bestowed due praise on the conduct of the British armies in Sicily, Portugal, and Cadiz. It relied upon the parliament enabling him to continue the most effectual assistance to the brave nations of the Spanish peninsula; and concluded by expressing a wish that the discussions with the United States of America, might be brought to an amicable termination, consistent with the honour of his Majesty's crown, and the maritime rights and interests of the united kingdom.

The parts of this speech which gave the greatest general satisfaction were, the pledge to support the exertions of the Spanish peninsula, and the hopes which were held out that an accommodation might take place with America. As to the first point, all parties are agreed, that this country is so completely committed in the struggle which Spain and Portugal are making for their independence, that it would be the height of dishonour now to abandon their cause. The last campaign in Portugal was (as we have already shewn) highly honourable to Lord Wellington and the allied army, and we see no circumstances in the commencement of the present to make us despair of similar success. We have heard of no reinforcements having been sent to Massena since September, except the corps of Drouet, and that which Soult is marching against Badajoz and Elvas. The British army has, during the same interval, received reinforcements much more considerable; and, before this day, the troops which sailed from Torbay, with a fair wind, on the 14th of February, must have arrived. It, therefore, appears to us, that the French are by no means in a condition now to make any serious impression upon Portugal; while it must also be observed, that the reinforcements which the French army receives, are divisions, not from France, but from the French army in Spain. If Soult thinks proper to try whether he shall have better luck in the south than he had in the north of Portugal last year, he brings his division from Andalusia, and weakens the French force in the southern provinces of Spain. The siege of Ca-

diz is no longer pushed with vigour, and the besieged may, in a short time, become the assailants. It is in this way that the presence of a British army in Portugal may be felt all over the peninsula, and by removing a considerable part of the pressure, give fair scope to the exertions of the patriots of Spain.

It appears somewhat surprising, that the French armies in Spain have not lately received any large reinforcements from France. We believe the cause to be, that the violent decrees against the commerce of the whole Continent, have kindled such a general aversion to Bonaparte's government, that he feels it indispensably necessary to keep large armies in the territories of his allies, ready to oppose any new coalition which may be formed against him.

The prospect of an accommodation with America has been much improved since our last number. The Prince Regent has appointed Mr. Foster (son to the Duchess of Devonshire), to be ambassador to the United States. This appointment is of itself a great step to accommodation, as since the affair of Mr. Jackson, the British government has sent out no minister to that country. The desire for conciliation is so evident on the part of this country, that there is every reason to expect an accommodation to take place. Bonaparte has entirely failed in his expectation, that a mere verbal declaration of the repeal of the Berlin and Milan decrees, would satisfy America; while, at the same time, by other decrees, tobacco and cotton were prohibited from being imported into France, and instructions were sent to the French con-

suls in America, not to grant *certificates of origin* to any cargoes that were not destined for France itself. The correspondence between the French minister Thurreau and Mr. Smith, the American secretary of state, upon this subject, has been laid before the Congress, and is of the highest importance. The letter of the American secretary, of the date of 19th of December last, is highly interesting. It is filled with the keenest sarcasms, and the tone of it shews an entire disregard of the friendship of Bonaparte. He asks the French minister, "of what consequence is it to America, whether France is blockaded or not, if, by her own laws, the principal products of America are not allowed to be imported into France? Under such circumstances, a blockade of France would be as indifferent to America, as a blockade of the *Caspian Sea*. What America wanted, was the advantages of commerce; and if it was to be deprived of them, it was of no consequence whether it was by the Berlin or Milan decrees; or whether it was by municipal laws in France, calculated to produce the same effect. It was the unfriendly measure that America complained of, more than the mode." This letter ended by sarcastically expressing a hope, that the French government would inform their ally of Denmark, of the authenticity of the *certificates of origin* of those American ships which had been condemned in Denmark. This correspondence, which is the latest news that has been received from America, proves most clearly, that Bonaparte has not deceived the American government by his pretended repeal of the Berlin and Mi-

lan decrees; but that, on the contrary, the feeling of the American government is hostile to him. Under such circumstances, we hope that all our differences with America will soon be settled to the mutual advantage of both countries.

Since our last, the agreeable news has been received of the capture of the important colony of the Isle of France, as also that of Banda, the principal of the Molucca Islands. The capture of the Isle of France, which was always an object of the greatest importance, was rendered peculiarly interesting by a momentary success, which the French squadron, stationed there, had experienced. In an unsuccessful attack upon some ships anchored in the principal harbour of the island, three British frigates grounded, and were consequently lost. The French frigates then came out to sea, and two of them succeeded in taking his majesty's frigate the *Africaine*, but abandoned her on the approach of the *Boadicea* frigate and two sloops, under the command of Commodore Rowley. Six days after, the French frigate, the *Venus*, of 44 guns, in company with the *Victor* corvette, of 22 guns, captured, off the Isle of Bourbon, his majesty's frigate the *Ceylon*, having on board General Abercromby and the whole of his staff destined for the expedition against the Isle of France. The same day, however, their fortune changed; for, being met by Commodore Rowley's small squadron, the *Venus*, after a sharp engagement, struck to the *Boadicea*, and the *Ceylon* was taken possession of by the sloops. The ascendancy of the British maritime force in these seas was thus restored; and shortly after

the expedition arrived at the Isle of France, which capitulated on the 2d of December, after a very slight resistance. By this surrender we recovered our own frigates, and got possession of four French frigates of the largest class, besides a number of other vessels. Thus fell in a few days, the last and most important of the French colonies, although the *Moniteur* had stated that it was able to resist for six months any force which could be fitted out against it.

The capture of Banda was one of the most daring and brilliant achievements which was ever performed. Three hundred and ninety men from the ships *Caroline*, *Piedmontaise*, and *Barracoutta*, pushed off on the 8th of August, to effect a landing. From the badness of the weather only 180 could arrive at one point. Nevertheless, with this

small force, Captain Cole succeeded in storming the principal forts in the island, and compelling the garrison, consisting of 1000 men, to lay down their arms. We have scarcely heard of any exploit more adventurous, or more successful.

In Spain, the city of Tortosa has fallen, after a most obstinate defence, as the French papers state, but the Spanish papers attribute its fall to treachery.

The whole continent of South America is now involved in civil war. In Mexico, as well as at Quito, the viceroys have maintained their authority, and routed their opponents with great slaughter. Chili adopts the policy of Buenos Ayres. The civil war in South America presents all those features of cruelty, which, in all other parts of the world, have made that kind of warfare the most detestable of all.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the practice of a physician, from the 15th of January to the 15th of February, 1811.

Acute diseases.—Fever, 5.....Scarlet fever and sore-throat, 4.....Inflammatory sore-throat, 3.....Acute rheumatism, 4.....Catarrh, 13.....Small-pox, 2.....Hooping-cough, 3.....Peripneumony, 2.....Pleurisy, 1.....Acute diseases of infants, 12.

Chronic diseases.—Cough and dyspnoea, 37.....Pulmonary consumptions, 6...Pleurodine, 7.....Chronic rheumatism, 8...Rheumatic gout, 2.....Head-ach and vertigo, 3.....Lumbago and sciatica, 5.....Gastrodynia, 6.....Colic, 4.....Asthénia, 9...Dropsy, 8.....Dyspepsia, 4.....Palsey, 4...St. Vitus's dance, 2.....Spasm and palpitation, 3.....Tic douloureux, 1.....Nephralgia, 2.....Worms, 4.....Diarrhœa, 3.....Cutaneous diseases, 3.....Female complaints, 12.

From the date of the last report, the wind has chiefly blown from the west and south-west, occsionally, though seldom, shifting to the south-east. The weather has been tolerably mild and fair; on one or two days we had a moderate fall of snow. Inflammatory complaints have considerably increased in number; and of these catarrh has been the most frequent. This disease, always distressing, is sometimes dangerous, frequently terminating in peripneumony, or inflammation of the lungs; and numbers of people every year die of consumption, which an accurate observer may trace to a neglected cold. The transition from one disease to the other is regular, and often rapid. The inflammation at first attacks the sensible, irritable membrane lining the nostrils; passes along the course of the trachea into the bronchiæ; the mucous glands

are affected, and when peripneumony takes place, the capillary extremities of the arteries become the seat of the inflammatory action, which very speedily reaches the lungs themselves. The following case will illustrate the progress of catarrh terminating in peripneumony.—A fine young man, 25 years of age, was attacked with fever, soreness of the chest, and difficult respiration, which was much increased in the evening. He was bled and blistered, and took demulcent pectoral remedies. In fifteen days the symptoms were relieved, a copious expectoration came on, and in a few days the patient considered himself well. Being in the army, he joined his regiment, and during a long march shared the fatigues of his comrades, was exposed to alternations of heat and cold, and occasionally stormy nights. His cough had continued, especially in the evening; but his appetite was good, and he had no return of fever. In about a fortnight, however, the febrile symptoms recurred with considerable severity, and the cough became

very troublesome. Rest and medicines, which were immediately prescribed, afforded some relief and lowered the heat of the skin; but this amendment was of short duration. A fresh accession of fever came on, with pain and dyspnoea, accompanied by a copious expectoration of viscid mucus. The patient rapidly declined in strength, and sunk, after five days of severe suffering. The only appearances on dissection differing from the healthy state, were in the chest, the greater portion of the lungs being found indurated; but without pus or tubercles.

In this case we may remark, that the patient resumed his usual employments, and was exposed to changes of temperature and fatigue, before he had entirely recovered from his complaint; for, whilst the cough continued, he could not be regarded as well. On the second attack, the symptoms were more violent, and terminated in peripneumony; the lungs became indurated, and the sufferings of the young man were constantly aggravated till death approached.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The mild open weather of the last month, has been highly favourable to the wheat crop, particularly the late sown, the coronal roots of which have made great progress. The crown of the plant has filled well for the season, which indicates many offsets, and that it will tillow well in the spring. The flag is changing the russet brown colour, brought on by the severe frosts of January, for a dark green, the sign of a healthful plant.

The weather has also been favourable for putting in the seed of the leguminous tribe, which has commenced largely in those counties where that husbandlike mode of row culture is most laudably and universally adopted.

The late severe frost has had the best

effect upon tenacious soils (intended for beans, peas, &c. &c.), which fall kindly before the plough, and give the greatest facility to the dibble.

The barley tilths are in good order to receive the seed; as are also the turnip tilths, upon stiff loams, where the turnips have been fed off early.

The whole brassica species have suffered much by the frost, except the Swedish turnips; a further proof of the inestimable value of this hardy and nutritious vegetable, more particularly in a season like this, when fodder is scarce. The extended culture of this root is one of the greatest improvements in modern agriculture.



No. XXVII. March 1811.



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.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1 and 2. A bright *permanent* mo-
rore printed cambric, calculated for the
intermediate order of dress. This print
will admit of repeated washing, without
any detriment to its colours. Round
dresses and wraps of this article should
be constructed quite plain, or with lace
cuffs and frills. It is sold by Messrs.
Jones and Co. 179, Piccadilly.

No 3. A green figured shot sarsnet,
adapted for robes, spencers, pelisses, and
mantles. The trimmings appropriate to
this article are, fancy Chinese floss, In-
dian gimp, and thread lace. Jewellery

ornaments must consist of diamonds,
pearl, satin bead, or white cornelian.
Sold by D. and R. Hodges, Henrietta-
street, Covent-Garden.

No 4. A beautiful regency shot sar-
net, a most fashionable article, for the
same purposes as described in No. 3. The
regency helmet cap, composed of white
velvet or satin, and ornamented with the
Prince's plume of white feathers, is an
appropriate and becoming head-dress
with robes of this attractive material. It
is furnished by Joseph Snuggs, 20, Her-
rietta-street, Covent-Garden.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, Dec. 8. This Ga-
zette announces the capture of the Roi
de Naples French lugger privateer, of
14 guns and 48 men, by the Royalist
sloop, Capt. Downie.

Admiralty-office. Dec. 15.

Letter from W. Shield, Esq. Commissioner of
his Majesty's Navy at the Cape of Good
Hope, to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated at the
Cape, Sept. 24.

Sir,—It is with the deepest regret I
acquaint you, for the information of the
Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of
the Admiralty, with the loss of a part of
his majesty's squadron on this station.
The account I have now the honour to
present to you, came to my knowledge
by his Excellency Lord Caledon having
had the goodness to send, for my peru-
sal, dispatches he received last night by
the late master of the Sirius from the
governor of Bourbon. I have transcrib-
ed and inclosed such part thereof as may
lead their lordships' judgment to the ex-
tent of this disastrous event. The Isle de
la Passe had fallen by assault from a
party landed by two of the frigates;
subsequent to which the Bellona, Mi-
nerva, and Victor, arrived and run into
Port South-East, with their prize, the
Hon. East India Company's ship Ceylon,
taken in company with the Windham, af-
ter a gallant resistance, on their way from
the Cape to Madras, with a part of the

24th reg. on board. The Windham was
turned from Port South-East, and re-
captured by the Sirius, but the troops had
been removed to the Bellona. Capt.
Pym appears to have immediately deter-
mined on attacking these ships; and to
his not being aware of the difficulties of
the navigation within the port, is to be
attributed his failure and the loss of the
king's ships. The Sirius and Magicienne
were burnt by their crews, after doing
every thing that was possible to extricate
the ships from the situation they had
fallen into. The Nereide, after every
officer and man on board were either
killed or wounded, fell on shore a mere
wreck, and was taken possession of by
the enemy.—I am sorry to add to this
list of misfortunes, that the Ranger trans-
port, laden with provisions for the squad-
ron, and having some stores on board, has
also fallen into the hands of the enemy.
The transports having the troops on
board, and which were to have sailed
yesterday from hence without convoy,
will be prevented putting to sea, by the
arrival of this lamented intelligence. If
it should prove that I have not been ex-
actly correct in the information I have
now given, I hope for their lordships' in-
dulgence, and that they will impute it to
my anxiety to give them the most early
intimation of so important an event.

W. SHIELD.

P. S. Capt. Willoughby has lost an eye, and is otherwise wounded, and is in the hands of the enemy.

Letter from Capt. Pym, of H. M. late ship the *Sirius*, addressed to Capt. Rowley, of the *Boadicea*.

L'Isle de la Passe, August 24.

Sir,—By my last you were informed of my intention to attack the frigates, corvettes, and Indiamen in this port. The *Magicienne* having joined as the recaptured ship was about to make sail, I sent Capt. Lambert orders to bring her and the gun-brig with all dispatch off *L'Isle de la Passe*; and that the enemy in Port Louis should not be alarmed, I made all sail round the south side, and though blowing very hard, reached *L'Isle de la Passe* next day. At noon *Nereide* made signal ready for action; I then closed, and from the situation of the enemy, decided on an immediate attack; and when her master came on board as pilot, made signal to weigh, but when within about a quarter of an hour's run of the enemy, he unfortunately run me on the edge of the inner narrow passage. We did not get off (and that with wonderful exertion) until eight o'clock next morning. At noon on the 23d, the *Iphigenia* and *Magicienne* came in sight; the enemy having moved further in, and making several batteries, as also manning the East India ship, and taking many men on board the frigates, I called them to assist in the attack. Having all the captains and pilot on board, and being assured we were past all danger, and could run direct for the enemy's line, we got under weigh, and pushed for our stations; viz. *Sirius* alongside the *Bellona*, *Nereide* between her and the *Victor*, *Iphigenia* alongside *La Minerve*, and *Magicienne* between her and the East India ship; and just as their shot began to pass over us, sad to say, the *Sirius* grounded on a small bank, not known; Capt. Lambert joined his post, and had hardly given her third broadside before his opponent cut her cable. *Magicienne*, close to *Iphigenia*, run on a bank, which prevented her bringing more than six guns to bear; poor *Nereide* nearly gained her post, and did in the most gallant manner maintain that and the one intended for *Sirius*, until *Bellona* cut. All the enemy's ships being on shore, and finding *Sirius* could not get off, the whole of them opened their fire on *Nereide*; and even in this unequal contest, and being a-ground, she

did not cease firing until ten o'clock, and sorry am I to say, that the captain, and every officer and man on board, are killed or wounded. Capt. Lambert would have immediately run down with the enemy, but there was a shoal a very little distance from and between him and them; he did all that could be done, by keeping open a heavy, although distant fire: nothing was wanting to make a most complete victory but one of the other frigates to close with *La Bellona*. I must now inform you, that the moment we took the ground, every possible exertion was made to get the ship off, by carrying out stream and kedge anchors; but both anchors came home together. I then got a whole bower cable and anchors hauled out (not a common exertion for a frigate), as also the stream; and, although having the one with the captain, and the other with the purchase on purchase, we could not move her one inch, from the nature of the ground, and the very heavy squalls at that time. We continued lightening every thing from forward, and made many severe, but fruitless attempts to heave the ship off before day-light, but all to no effect. At that time the *Nereide* was a perfect wreck, *Magicienne* in as bad a situation as *Sirius*, no possibility of *Iphigenia* closing with the enemy, the whole of the enemy on shore in a heap. We then tried the last resource by warping the *Iphigenia* to heave us off, but could not get her in a proper situation until the 25th in the forenoon.—I had a survey by the captains, masters, and carpenters, in which they agreed it was impossible to get the ship off. I had the same report yesterday from Capt. Curtis, and that his men were falling very fast; I ordered her to be abandoned at dusk and burnt; and, as the enemy's frigates cannot get off; I thought it most prudent to preserve *L'Isle de la Passe*, by warping *Iphigenia* for its support; and, having no prospect of any other immediate support, I thought it most prudent to quit my ship, then within shot of all the enemy's posts and ships, and being only able to return their fire from two guns. After seeing every man safe from the ship, Lieut. Watling and myself set her on fire; and, I trust, sir, although my enterprise has been truly unfortunate, that no possible blame can be attached to any one; and never did captains, officers, and men, go into ac²⁷

tion with a greater certainty of victory : and I do aver, that if I could have got alongside the Bellona, all the enemy's ships would have been in our possession in less than half an hour. My ship being burnt, I have given up the command to Capt. Lambert, and have recommended his supporting and protecting this island with his ship and ship's companies of Sirius and Magicienne. Provisions and water will be immediately wanted.

S. PYM.

Commodore Rowley, &c. Boadicea.

N. B. By other dispatches received at the Admiralty, it appears, that his majesty's ship Phœbe arrived at the Cape of Good Hope on the 25th of September last, and that the Menelaus sailed from St. Helena for the Cape on the 16th of October.

[This Gazette also announces the capture of the French privateer *Le Renard*, of six guns and 24 men, by the *Quebec*, commanded by Capt. Hawtayne; of the French privateer *La Caroline*, of one gun and 42 men, by Capt. Bluett of the *Saracen*; and of *Le Mamelouck* French privateer, of 16 guns and 43 men, by the *Rosario* sloop, Capt. Harvey.]

Admiralty-office, Dec. 22. This Gazette contains accounts of the capture and destruction of the *Melampe* Danish privateer, of 3 guns and 17 men, by the *Ranger* sloop, Capt. Acklom; and of the capture of *L'Aventurier* French lugger privateer, of 14 guns and 50 men, by the *Royalist* sloop, Capt. Downie.

Downing-street, Dec. 25.

The following dispatch was received last night from Viscount Wellington, dated Caxoto, Dec. 8.

My Lord,—The detachment of the enemy's troops commanded by Gen. Gardanne, which had returned to *Sobreira Formosa*, have continued their march to the frontier, and by the last accounts had entered Spain. I have not heard that this detachment had any communication with the enemy's troops on the left of the *Zezeze*, from whom they were distant about three leagues. I understand that, having lost some prisoners taken by a patrol and by a party of the ordenanza which accompanied the Hon. Lieut.-colonel Ponsonby on a reconnoissance from *Abrantes* to the river *Codes*, they made very particular enquiries respecting the position of Lieut.-gen. Hill's corps, and the means which the allies possessed of

crossing the *Tagus* at *Abrantes*; and having commenced their march from *Cardigos* towards the *Codes* in the morning, they retired about eleven with great precipitation, and continued their retreat in the same manner till they reached the frontier. They were followed by the *ordenanza*, who did them much mischief on the march, and took much baggage from them. The enemy destroyed many horses and mules which could not keep up with them; and this march, if it was ordered by superior authority, and is connected with any other arrangement, had every appearance, and was attended by all the consequences, of a precipitate and forced retreat.—No alteration of any importance has been made in the position of the enemy's troops since I addressed your lordship.

I have, &c. WELLINGTON.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Captain Douglas, of the *Bellona*, reporting the capture, on the 18th inst., of the French schooner privateer *Le Heros du Nord*, belonging to *Dunkirk*, mounting twelve 2-pounders and two 12-pound carronades, with 44 men. She left the *Brill* the preceding evening, and had made no capture.]

Admiralty-office, Dec. 29.

Letter to Sir Roger Curtis, Bart. Commander in Chief at Portsmouth.

Diana, off La Hague, Dec. 24.

Sir,—Since I had the honour of addressing you by the *Vautour*, I have ascertained that the enemy's frigate was so far embayed and protected by *Tatihou*, and the batteries on the north shore, that nothing could be done with the ship to prevent the enemy from working during the falling tide to save the stores, and that the ship was so completely bilged that there appeared little chance of their being able to save the hull: however, as I once already had been deceived in my expectations of her being destroyed, I determined to risk the chance of the boats being able to set her on fire, which service was generally volunteered, notwithstanding the ship was completely under the fire of heavy batteries, and three armed brigs lying within hail of her. I anchored immediately after dark, and gave the charge of the boats to Lieut. Rowe, of the *Diana*, in the barge (who I knew would execute it if possible), Mr. Bean the gunner, and Mr. Noble the boatswain, who always volunteer; Lieut. Sparrow went in the gig to reconnoitre

and watch the brigs, to prevent surprise; and Mr. Knocker, master's mate, went in the cutter; and, as the service required the least possible loss of time, they took no other materials but two kegs of the combustible matter received from the Roman: and I am happy to say that, though the water was nearly up to her quarter-deck, we had the satisfaction, in an hour from the time they left this ship, to see her completely on fire. The batteries and brigs immediately opened a very heavy fire of round and grape; and as our people did not leave the frigate until the fire took effect, it is with extreme pleasure I inform you that not a single man was hurt. Lient. Rowe speaks in the strongest manner of all employed under him; and I hope you will agree with me in thinking that this service was most gallantly and well executed: they have brought off with them the colours of the frigate and two other ensigns. Capt. Collier very handsomely offered the boats of the Cyane to assist; but as it was not to be done by force, I deemed it best to send the boats of this ship only. Although there had been boats constantly employed about the enemy's frigate since she ran on shore, they had not cleared any part of the wreck.

CHARLES GRANT.

Letter to Sir C. Cotton.

Milford, Cadiz Bay, Nov. 24.

Sir,—Having observed the enemy to have collected several gun-boats in the River of Santa Maria, in a situation subject to bombardment, at a proper time of tide yesterday, I placed the mortar and howitzer boats under the able direction of Capt. Hall, which (whilst the *Devastation*, *Thunder*, and *Ætna*, with one division of Spanish and two divisions of English gun-boats, under the zealous command of Capt. T. Fellowes and Lieut. W. F. Carroll, successfully drew the attention and fire of Fort Catilina,) threw, seemingly with considerable effect, some hundreds of shells among the gun-boats and about the place of construction, until the wind coming in from the westward, made it necessary to move them out.—We have not yet ascertained what has been the damage or loss on the part of the enemy; but we have unfortunately on this occasion to lament the death of two highly esteemed and respectable young officers, Lieut. T. Worth and Lieut. John Buckland, of the royal marine artillery, whose loss is the theme of universal regret.

Mr. Samuel Hawkins, midshipman of the *Norge*, also fell gallantly, which, with four Spanish and four English seamen wounded, constitutes our loss in killed and wounded, on a service, the execution of which merits my warmest praise.

I have, &c. R. G. KEATS.

Rear-adm. Otway has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter he had received from Capt. Monk, of his majesty's ship the *Pallas*, giving an account of the boats of that ship having, on the 13th inst. under the directions of Lieutenant M'Curdy, captured, in the cove of Sive-raag, on the coast of Norway, two Danish cutter privateers, one of four guns, and the other of two.

Downing-street, Dec. 31. Extract of a dispatch from Lieut-gen. Visc. Wellington, dated Cartaxo, Dec. 15.

No alteration has been made in the enemy's position in the front of this army since I had the honour of addressing you on the 8th inst. and all the deserters and prisoners continue to report the distress which the troops suffer. The enemy detached a body of cavalry, consisting of four regiments, towards Coimbra; but finding that town occupied by Gen. Bacellar, they have returned again to their station in the rear of the right of their army. I am concerned to forward the inclosed report from Marshal Sir Wm. Beresford, of the death of Capt. Fenwick, the late commandant of Obidos. During the last two months he had been engaged more than twenty times with the enemy's foraging parties, and I have had several opportunities of reporting his success. Upon this last occasion he had made an attack upon, and had driven in, a party, consisting of 80 grenadiers, in the neighbourhood of Evora, near Alcabacca, which had come there in search of provisions; having under his command a detachment of the same number of militia of the garrison of Obidos, and was pursuing them, when he was mortally wounded, and he died on the 10th: we have thus sustained a great loss; and he is lamented by all who had any knowledge of his gallantry and exertions.—It is generally reported, that the battalions composing the 9th corps have marched towards Madrid, where preparations were making for the assembly of a large body of troops. It is certain that all these troops, as well as Gardanne's detachment, have retired from the frontiers of Portugal.

Cartaxo, Dec. 11.

My Lord,—It is with much regret that I communicate to you the loss of Capt. Fenwick (lieutenant in the Buffs), who died the following day of the wounds he received in the attack he made upon the enemy at Evora, on the 8th inst. Your lordship will equally feel with me the loss of this enterprising gallant young officer, who, since the enemy's being in their late and present position, has been of so much service, and who has in such various instances given proof of his talents and undaunted courage. W. BERESFORD.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 5. This Gazette announces the capture of the Chasseur French privateer cutter, of 16 guns and 36 men, by the Pandora sloop, Captain Ferguson.

Downing-street, Jan. 14. The following dispatch was yesterday received from Lieut.-gen. Viscount Wellington, dated Cartaxo, Dec. 22.

My Lord,—The enemy still continue in their position at Santarem, in which no alteration of consequence has been made since I addressed your lordship on the 15th inst.—They continue to collect boats on the Zezere, over which river they have now two or three bridges.—The enemy have shewn themselves on the Lower Coa, according to the last accounts from General Silveira, but not, in his opinion, in such force as to pass that river. The reports which I had received of the march of the troops of the 9th corps towards Madrid have not been confirmed.—The last accounts which I have received from Cadiz are of the 8th inst.

WELLINGTON.

The following extract of a dispatch is dated Cartaxo, Dec. 29.—Since I addressed you on the 22d inst. I have received reports that the enemy's troops which had retired from Lower Beira, in the end of last and the beginning of this month, had crossed the Coa at Almeida, on the 15th and 16th inst. and had moved into Upper Beira, by the roads of Pinhel and Trancoso, and of Alverea and Celerico.—I have not been able to ascertain exactly the strength of the body of troops which have entered by this frontier; but it is stated to be 16 or 17,000 men, and consists, I should imagine, not only of Gardanne's division, but of some, if not the whole, of the troops of the 9th corps.—By the last accounts I have of these troops, the advanced guard had arrived at Maceira, in the valley of the

Mondego, on the 22d, and their progress has not been rapid. But if they have continued their march, they ought by this time to be in communication with the enemy's post in the neighbourhood of Thomar.—General Silveira had retired with his division of troops to Moinento de Beira; but he and General Miller and Colonel Wilson were prepared to act across the Mondego upon the flanks and rear of the enemy's troops, the whole of which, it appears, were marching on the left of that river.—No alteration has been made in the position of the enemy's troops in front of this army, excepting that a detachment of between 2 or 3000 cavalry and infantry had moved into Lower Beira, across the Zezere, towards Castello Branco, probably with a view to gain intelligence.—By accounts from Estremadura, it appears that Generals Mendizabal and Ballasteros have had some success in their operations against a French division belonging to Mortier's corps, which had been stationed in Lieurena. They have obliged this division to retire from Guadaleana, with some loss.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 15. Admiral Sir C. Cotton has transmitted a letter from Capt. Stewart, giving an account of the capture of a French privateer, the *Cæsar*, of four guns and 59 men, by the boats of the Blossom sloop under the directions of Lieut. S. Davies, and Messrs. Hambly and Marshall, midshipmen. She was carried in a gallant manner by boarding, in which, and in the chase, the lieutenant and three men were killed, and Mr. Hambly and nine others wounded; the enemy had four killed and nine wounded.—A letter from Capt. Ayscough, of the *Success*, states the destruction, on the 4th and 6th Oct. of two of the enemy's gun-boats, and 34 troop-vessels, on the coast of Naples, by the boats of the *Success* and other vessels, under Capt. Ayscough's orders.—And a letter from the Hon. Capt. Waldegrave, of the *Thames* frigate, gives an account of the boats of that ship, and the *Eclair* sloop, having, on the 5th Oct. brought out ten of the enemy's empty transports collected near Agripoli, in the Gulf of Salerno.—Capt. Tobin, of the *Princess Charlotte*, has in his letter to J. W. Croker, Esq. of the 11th inst. given an account of his having, on the 9th, captured at sea the French privateer *L'Amable Flore*, of Granville, mounting 14 six-pounders (pierced for 20), with 94 men on board.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

BANKRUPTS.

(Solicitors' Names between Parentheses.)

- ADDS, W.** Dorking, linen-draper (Wilde, Warwick-square.
Ainsworth, L. Withnell, and **P. Bennett** Wilton, Lancashire, cambric-manufacturers (Blacklock and Makinson, Temple
Alder, W. Steward street, Goswell street, soda-manufacturer (Hindman, Dyer's court, Aldermanbury
Andrews W. Gloucester place, Newington, paper-hanger (Watson, Clifford's Inn
Aplin G. C. Budleigh, Devon, miller (Palmer, Barnard's Inn
Bagnold W. Liverpool, brewer (Egerton, Gray's Inn square
Bagster R. Piccadilly, upholsterer (Denton and Barker, Gray's Inn
Bainbridge G. C. and **W. Cartwright,** Liverpool, merchants (Tarrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane
Barber W. and **R.** Cheapside, warehousemen (Wilde, Warwick square
Barber J. and **T. Hutton,** Macclesfield, liquor-merchants (Sherwin, Great James's street, Bedford row
Beavan, G. H. Kennington, flour-factor (Reeks, Wellelose square
Belshaw, T. Manchester, machine-maker (Milne and Parry, Temple
Bennett, P. Downend, Gloucester, mealman (James, Gray's Inn
Bennett, T. Long-acre, ironmonger (Annesley and Bennett, Angel court, Throgmorton street
Benwell, J. Freshford, Somerset, innholder (Williams, Red Lion square
Berry, J. Norwich, printer (Windus and Hultaway, Chancery lane
Berry, R. Shoreditch, hop-merchant (Clutton, St. Thomas's street, Southwark
Birkinshaw, J. Newton upon Ouse, York, brewer (Lambert, Gray's Inn square
Bishop, G. C. Maidstone, soap-manufacturer (Beyll and Tutor, New Bridge street
Blagg, R. Great Grimby, corn-merchant (Grey, Holborn court, Gray's Inn
Blakeley, A. Dewsbury, York, cloth-manufacturer (Crossley, Holborn court
Blaylock, J. Carlisle, muslin-manufacturer (Mounsey, Staple's Inn
Blease, J. Dover street, Piccadilly, upholsterer (Wood and Day, Gerard street, Soho.
Blow, W. Hertford, tanner (White and Son, New square, Lincoln's Inn
Blowers, T. Tottenham Court Road, linen-draper (Sweet and Stokes, Temple
Bodman, W. seur. Queen street, Southwark, victualler (Johnson, Charlotte street, Fitzroy square
Bowen, D. Neath, Glamorgan, skinner (Cardale and Spear, Gray's Inn
Boyes, R. Preston, Lancaster, builder (Ellis, Chancery lane
Brude, R. R. Norcott, and **J. Joel,** Manchester, coach-makers (Windle, John street, Bedford row
Brain, J. Bristol, cooper (Whitcombe and King, Serjeant's Inn, Fleet street
Bridgens, W. Great Wild street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, victualler (Bovill, New Bridge street
Brooke, C. High Town, Liversedge, York, butcher (Evans, Hatton Garden
Brown, J. jun. and **G.** Cannon street, chessmongers (Willet and Annesley, Finsbury square
Buchanan, R. Liverpool, vender of medicines (Chambre, Chapel street, Bedford row
Buckley, T. Kennington lane, shoe-maker (Brown, Blackman street, Borough
Bullen, T. High street, Newington, dealer (Brown, Blackman street
Bundy, R. Bristol, brewer (Sweet and Stokes, Temple
Burrows, J. Hammersmith (Cuppige and Rice, Jernyn street
Camp, J. West Smithfield, stationer (Bourdon, Temple street, Whitefriars
Cannon, S. Beckingham, Essex, carpenter (Warnes, Broad street
Cansdell, W. Hackney Road, carpenter (Wilde and Knight, Castle street, Falcon square
Careless, J. Three King court, Lombard street, merchant (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court
Carter, T. Oxford street, upholsterer (Sweet and Stokes, Temple
Cassell, M. Sun street, Bishopsgate (Hart, Pope's Head Alley, Coruhill
Chalfont, S. Edgeware, corn-dealer (Vincent, Bedford street, Bedford square
Clayton, J. Horbury, York, clothier (Battye, Chancery lane
Cogswell, W. Trowbridge, Wilts, clothier (Williams, Red Lion square
Collins, R. Union court, Broad street, builder (Ellison, White Hart court, Lombard st.
Colvin, J. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row
Cooke, J. Houghton Drayton, Hants, miller (Bremridge, Inner Temple
Cooper, J. Oxford street, umbrella-maker (Aspinall, Quality court, Chancery lane
Cooper, N. Pemberton row, Gough square, china-gilder (Matthews and Randalls, Castle street, Holborn
Corri, D. Air street, Piccadilly, professor of music (Turner and Pike, Bloomsbury sq.
Cousins, J. Bread street, merchant (Lowless and Crosse, St. Mildred's court, Poultry
Creed, J. Weymouth, Dorset, victualler (Alexander, New Square, Lincoln's Inn
Crippen, C. Limehouse, hoop-bender (Thomas, Fen court, Fenchurch street
Crook, A. B. Colne, Lancashire, calico-manufacturer (Wiglesworth, Gray's Inn square
Cullen, R. and **J. Peers,** Cheapside, factors (Pullen, Fore street, Cripplegate
Curgenvin, R. jun. Plymouth, linen-draper (Follet, Temple
Dallas, A. Tower Hill, wine-merchant (Whitton, Great James's street, Bedford row
Dawson, T. High street, Wapping, grocer (Chitton, St. Thomas's street, Southwark
Desormeaux, L. Great Titchfield street, apothecary (Collins and Waller, Spital square

- Dingwall, P. Ludgate Hill, grocer (Robinson, Charterhouse square)
- Ditcham J. Sherbourne lane, carpenter (Fitches and Sampson, Swithid's lane)
- Ebsworth, W. Westbury, Gloucester, dealer (Whitcombe and King, Serjeant's Inn)
- Edison, T. Romford, linen-draper (Jones, Martin's lane)
- Faerber, O. C. Drydges street, Covent Garden, tailor (Prior, Copthall court, Throgmorton street)
- Fairless, E. T. Staple's Inn, money-scriver (Watson and Plumtree, Temple)
- Fallows, H. Pendleton, Manchester, dealer and chapman (Milne and Parry, Temple)
- Faugoin, H. Triansaran, Carmarthen, coal-merchant (Popkin, Dean street, Soho)
- Fettes, R. York, grocer (Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane)
- Firth, E. Hatton Garden, turner (Kenrick, Hatfield street, Christchurch, Surry)
- Fisher, J. Weeley, Sussex, shopkeeper (Nettleship, Grocer's Hall)
- Flack, J. Laystall street, Liquorpond street, coach-smith (Hussey, Furnival's Inn)
- Floyd, G. Liverpool, liquor-merchant (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row)
- Foster, T. Doncaster, butcher (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn)
- Fuller, J. jun. Manchester, grocer (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Garman, W. Bristol, merchant (James, Gray's Inn square)
- Gates, T. Robert street, Christchurch, Surry, victualler (Evans, Kennington Cross)
- Gibbs, J. A. Worthing, plumber (Stratton and Allport, Shoreditch)
- Gibson, E. Great St. Helen's, merchant (Dawes, Angel court, Throgmorton street)
- Godden, G. Damary Farm, Dorset, maltster (Bremridge, Temple)
- Goodman, G. Marchmont street, builder (Toone, Clifford's Inn)
- Gossing, S. Bramhall, Chester, muslin-manufacturer (Milne and Parry, Temple)
- Graham, R. Liverpool, merchant (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton Buildings)
- Granger, T. Long-acre, brass-founder (Truwhitt, Lyon's Inn)
- Greaves, T. Oldham, Lancaster, grocer (Milne and Parry, Temple)
- Grobecker, W. A. Great St. Helen's, ship-owner (Settree, St. Mary Axe)
- Hainsworth, J. Pudsey, Yorkshire, clothier (Lambert and Sons, Bedford row)
- Hally, C. Wigmore street, watchmaker (Kibblewhite, Rowland, and Robinson, Gray's Inn Place)
- Hall, J. Bletchingley, brewer (Williams and Wilmot, New Inn)
- Hammond, S. B. Weymouth, linen-draper (Drewe and Loxham, New Inn)
- Harriott, T. Bishopsgate street, chinaman (Warrand and Wood, Castle court, Eudge row)
- Hart, B. Plymouth, tavern-keeper (Williams and Darke, Prince's street, Bedford row)
- Hartley, C. and W. Bingley, York, worsted spinners (Evans, Hatton Garden)
- Hawkins, J. Queen street, Limehouse, builder (Evitt and Rixon, Haydon square)
- Haywood, J. B. and J. Pinniger, Calae, Wilts, and Coleman street, clothiers (Debary, Derby, and Scudamore, Temple)
- Heath, J. Wilmslow, Cheshire, cheese-factor (Wilson, Tropic)
- Hefill, W. Gray's Inn lane, grocer (Morgan, Old City Chambers)
- Hendy, W. Swansea, victualler (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn)
- Heywood, J. Manchester, machine-maker (Longdill and Beckitt, Gray's Inn)
- Hill, J. Axminster, Devon, innholder (Pearson and Son, Temple)
- Hobson, Levenshulme, Lancaster, dyer (Nabb, Manchester)
- Hodgson, A. Fenchurch street Chambers, merchant (Atcheson and Morgan, Winchester street)
- Holder, J. Hull, tailor (Exley, Stocker, and Dawson, Furnival's Inn)
- Hopwood, E. Marsden, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer (Caton and Brumell, Aldersgate street)
- Horner, J. Smithfield, victualler (Wiltshire, Bolton, and West, Old Bond street)
- Horner, R. Welburn, York, tanner (Robinson, Essex street)
- Hunt, R. Bucklersbury, warehouseman (Caton and Brumell, Aldersgate street)
- Hutchins, G. Andover, spirit-dealer (Neale, New Inn)
- Hyde, J. and J. Clemson, Manchester, dyers (Milne and Parry, Temple)
- Ingleby, J. Lygan-y-wern, and C. Ingleby, Soughton, Flintshire, lead-merchants (Milne and Parry, Temple)
- Ingram, B. Old street, bedstead-maker (Collins and Waller, Spital square)
- Isherwood, J. Manchester, manufacturer (Willis, Fairthorpe, and Clarke, Warrford court)
- Ives, J. Cawston, Norfolk, grocer (Windus and Holtaway, Chancery lane)
- Jackson, W. Sherbourne lane, merchant (Highmoor, Bush lane, Cannon street)
- Jefferies, J. Sudbury, Suffolk, miller (Meggison, and Fairbank, Hatton Garden)
- Jerment, R. Old Change, factor (Hackett, Bearbinder lane)
- Jones, J. Rochdale, oil-dealer (Mungnall, Warwick square)
- Jones, S. Wardour street, grocer (Blake and Son, Cook's court, Carey street)
- Jones, C. and B. Loadsmen, Sheffield, druggists (Lowless and Crosse, St. Mildred's court, Poultry)
- Josephs, M. Great Prescott street, Goodman's Fields, merchant (Pearce and Son, Switbin's lane)
- Joyce, A. D. Fordingbridge, Hants, tick-manufacturer (Kinsey, Furnival's Inn)
- Karby, W. Stratford, Essex, plumber and glazier (Stratton and Allport, Shoreditch)
- Keating, J. Manchester, dealer (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Kelly, J. Great Pultney street, Golden square, victualler
- Kent, T. K. Cannon street road, St. George's in the East, timber-merchant
- King, J. Hampstead, shopkeeper (Bryant, Copthall court, Throgmorton street)
- Kirk, Leeds, tin-plate-worker (Atkinson and Bolland, Leeds)

- Knight, W. Wells-street, carpenter (Turner and Pike, Bloomsbury square)
- Krauss, J. Manchester, merchant (Tarrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane)
- Lay, J. Oxford street, hatter (Tucker, Bartlett's Buildings)
- Lee, R. and D. Payne, Cheapside, shawl-printers (Pressland and Munn, Brunswick square)
- Lecch, H. Bury St. Edmunds, merchant (Sparke, Bury)
- Lewis, J. Worcester, vintner (Beeke, Bream's Buildings, Chancery lane)
- Lewis, W. Abingdon, banker (Falcon, Temple)
- Licwillen, W. Bristol, toy-dealer (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row, London)
- Lockley, J. J. Tooley street, dealer in soap and candles (Harding, Primrose street, Bishopsgate)
- Malleson, J. K. Sweeting's alley, Cornhill, bill-broker (Withy, Buckingham street, Strand)
- Mason, J. Heywood, Lancaster, shopkeeper (Wiglesworth, Gray's Inn square)
- Mayers, R. Manchester, grocer (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Mellor, T. Burslem, Stafford, potter (Barber, Fetter-lane)
- Mettam, J. Old Bailey, dealer and chapman (Parton, Walbrook)
- McGuffie, A. Liverpool, merchant (Tarrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane)
- Midwood, T. H. Bow lane, Cheapside, warehouseman (Beilow and Hope, Stone Buildings, Lincoln's Inn)
- Mills, J. Holywell street, Strand, merchant (Mayhew, Symond's Inn)
- Mounet, L. Spring Garden, tavern-keeper (Walton, Girdlers' Hall, Basinghall street)
- Morley, J. Stewardston, Essex, silk-throwster (Gregson and Dixon, Angel court, Throgmorton street)
- Mosgrove, W. Honiton, Devon, surgeon and apothecary (Collett, Chancery lane)
- Mundy, A. Shrewton, Wilts, victualler (Swayne, Wilton)
- Nicholson, J. Queen street, Bloomsbury, dealer (Toosey, Warwick court, Holborn)
- Norris, T. Manchester, merchant (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton Buildings, Chancery lane)
- Pallethorpe, J. Nottingham, merch. (Blacklock and Makinson, Temple)
- Paine, E. Dowgate Hill, merchant (Bovill, New Bridge street)
- Parker, B. Great Saffron Hill, iron-founder (Jones and Reynal, Mayor's Court Office, Royal Exchange)
- Parkhouse, E. Brixham, linen-draper (Burton, New Millman street)
- Parkin, J. W. Ecclesfield, York, tobaccoist (Williams and Darke, Prince's street, Bedford row)
- Parr, J. Manchester, merchant (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Parry, J. Deptford, potter (Wadson, Barlow, and Grosvenor, Austin Friars)
- Patrick, J. Mary le bone street, Piccadilly, linen-draper (Sweet and Stokes, Temple)
- Peakes, J. St. Paul's Church-yard, silk-weaver (Smith, Barbers' Hall)
- Peck, S. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row)
- Petersdorff, F. Hatton Garden, furrier (Stratton and Allport, Shoreditch)
- Philps, R. and T. Presdee, Newnham, Gloucester, linen-draper (Chilton, Lincoln's Inn)
- Phillips, D. Walbrook, tailor (Courteen, Walbrook)
- Pitt, C. Southampton, stationer (Lys, Tooke's court, Chancery lane)
- Pottell, W. Cow lane, carpenter (Primrose, Southampton Buildings, Chancery-lane)
- Potter, I. Manchester, greaser (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton Buildings)
- Price, J. Coventry, ribbon-manufacturer [Alexander, New square, Lincoln's Inn]
- Price, J. Birmingham, brass-founder (Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry)
- Prockter, E. Ludgate Hill, corn-dealer, (Smith, Dorset street, Salisbury square)
- Proctor, T. Shoreditch, brewer (Mayo and [Berkley, Lincoln's Inn Fields]
- Reddall, J. Great St. Helen's, merchant Bellamy, Clifford's Inn)
- Rennards, R. and T. Hull, merchants [Courteen, Walbrook]
- Richards, H. Strand, gun-maker (Murphy and Cameron, Bouvier street, Fleet street)
- Richardson, J. Sloane street, apothecary [Swain, Stevens, and Maples, Old Jewry]
- Richardson, T. Cadoxton juxta Neath, Glamorgan, chemist [Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn]
- Rigden, R. Hatton street, blacking-maker [Edwards, Castle street, Holborn]
- Roberts, E. and J. Welsh, Suffolk lane, cotton-brokers [Wilde, Warwick square]
- Roberts, T. Liverpool, woollen-draper [Windle, John street, Bedford row]
- Saint, C. Norwich, shawl-manufacturer [Abbott, Chancery lane]
- Salisbury, J. Highgate, victualler [Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn]
- Sanderson, W. Liverpool, timber-merchant [Windle, John street, Bedford row]
- Sankey, C. James street, Covent Garden, cheesemonger [Willett and Annesley, Finsbury square]
- Seed, J. Preston, Lancaster, corn-merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row)
- Seils, J. Brixton Hill, Surry, carpenter [Benton, Union street, Southwark]
- Senior, R. Bristol, clothier [Price and Williams, Lincoln's Inn]
- Sills, J. J. and J. W. Pidgeon, Hambro' Wharf, London, merchants [Falcon, Temple]
- Simpson, F. Lancaster, merchant [Blacklock and Makinson, Temple]
- Simpson, N. jun. Ely, Cambridge, carrier [Pickering, Staples Inn]
- Smith, A. C. Kennington Green, merchant [Brown, Blackmau street, Borough]
- Smith, E. Greenwich, grocer [Richardson, New Inn]
- Sowler, R. Hull, and T. H. Payne, Cullum street, London [Exley, Stocker, and Dawson, Furnival's Inn]
- Stonebrow, W. and J. Bailey, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers [Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warford court]

Stephens, E. senr. and junr. Oxford street, carvers and gilders [Hall, Coleman street
 Stephens, W. C. Westbury upon Trym, Gloucester, jobber [Pearson, Temple
 Stott, J. Pailworth, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer [Milne and Parry, Temple
 Stott, R. Rochdale, Lancaster, copy-scriber [Tarrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane
 Sutton, J. Sandy, Bedfordshire, butcher [Smith, Furnival's Inn
 Symonds, E. Ruspur, Sussex, dealer in cattle [Palmer, Doughty street
 Tallemach, T. Petersham, Surrey, dairyman [Willett and Annesley, Finsbury square
 Taylor, J. Winchester row, May le bone, cheesemonger [Fiske, Palgrave place, Strand
 Thomson, J. Nag's Head court, merchant [Kibblewhite, Rowland, and Robinson, Gray's Inn place
 Thornley, J. Liverpool, merchant [Windle, John street, Bedford row
 Thornton, W. Hinckley, carrier [Ware, Gray's Inn
 Timmins, T. Birmingham, tailor [Devon and Tooke, Gray's Inn square
 Trevithick, R. and R. Dickinson, Limehouse, dealers in iron tanks [Wadson, Barlow, and Grosvenor, Austin Friars
 Van Dyck, T. A. Fenchurch Buildings, merchant [Willett and Annesley, Finsbury square
 Vicat, G. Portsmouth, vintner [Collett, Chancery lane
 Wain, J. Brixton, Surrey, clothier [Highmoor, Bush lane, Cannon street
 Walker, C. Manchester, manufac. [Milne and Parry, Temple
 Walker, J. Little Britain, lace-dealer [Lyon, Gray's Inn
 Watts, G. Well street, Hackney, baker [Ashfield, High street, Shadwell
 Webb, J. Bristol, linen-draper [Thomas, Walbrook
 Webb, J. Modershall, Stafford, corn-dealer [Exley, Stocker, and Dawson, Furnival's Inn
 Webber, J. Webb street, Southwalk, rug-merchant [Hall, Coleman street
 Weston, R. and J. and J. Dufton, Berry court, factors [Puller, Fore street, Cripplegate
 White, E. B. Chamber street, Goodman's Fields [Rutson, Wellclose square
 White, J. Gloucester, barge-owner [James, Gray's Inn square
 White, T. Liverpool, merchant [Windle, John street, Bedford row
 Whitwell, W. Bethnal Green, soap-manufacturer [Hudman, Dyer's court, Aldermanbury
 Williams, A. Rumney, Monmouth, shop-keeper [Pearson, Temple
 Wilson, E. H. Liverpool, merchant [Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings
 Withers, J. Freshford, Somerset, corn-factor [Highmoor, Bush lane, Cannon street
 Woodward, W. Tottenham, salesman [Taylor, Old street Road
 Woolley, R. Lane end, Stafford, potter [Barber, Fetter lane

DIVIDENDS.

Allen W. Radipole, Dorset, innholder,

March 1—Andrade J. and J. C. Stocqueler, Abchurch lane, insurance-brokers, March 2—Armitage R. Vigo lane, St. James's, iron-merchant, March 10—Ashwell J. W. Colchester, grocer, Feb. 27—Baillie G. and J. Jaffray, Finsbury place, merchants, March 9—Balls J. Bury St. Edmunds, carrier, Feb. 27—Baxter J. Strand, tailor, Feb. 23—Bateman J. Hall, merchant, March 2—Bell J. Old City Chambers, wine-merchant, Feb. 23—Bent R. Lincoln's Inn fields, merchant, March 9—Berridge, W. Maiden lane, Wood st. Cheap-side, Feb. 23—Berry T. Fleet street, man's-mercer, Feb. 19—Best E. Great St. Helen's, merchant-tailor, March 2—Bignell, W. Great St. Helen's, broker, March 2—Bone J. and W. Hone, Strand, booksellers, March 5—Bonser W. R. Newcomb, and J. Sisson, Cannon street, silk-hat manufacturers, Feb. 26—Bowler G. Houghton, Lancaster, dealer, Feb. 14—Bowler, W. sen. Castle street, Southwark, hat-manufacturer, March 2—Bracken R. T. Williams, and L. Bracken, Lothbury, merchant, March 9—Breakwell G. Southwark, victualler, Feb. 26—Breffit J. Alfreton, Derby, mercer, March 6—Brewer J. Richmond Hill, victualler, Feb. 2—Brewer W. Bathpool Mills, Somerset, miller, Feb. 22—Brickwood, J. sen. and jun. J. Rainer, W. Morgan, and J. Starkey, Lombard street, bankers, Jan. 26—Brooks J. Liverpool, brewer, Feb. 19—Brown R. jun. Pleasant place, Battle-bridge, painter, Feb. 23—Burge W. Southampton, butcher, Feb. 25—Burrage M. New Sarum, banker, Feb. 27—Canniford W. George street, Oxford street, baker, March 2—Carter J. Sandwich, draper, March 15—Chidell J. Southampton, porter-merchant, March 13—Clark W. Water lane, Tower street, merchant, Feb. 19—Clements R. Norwich, appraiser, Feb. 25—Clayton J. jun. Leeds, woolstapler, March 4—Cohen A. and S. Sheerness, slopsellers, Feb. 23—Cooke I. Gravesend, carpenter, April 2—Coraforth W. Bishopwearmouth, sail-maker, Feb. 28—Croose T. Pickett street, Temple Bar, linen-draper, March 9—Darling W. York street, Southwark, victualler, Feb. 27—Davie S. Lyme, Dorset, vintner, March 11—Davies E. T. Great Warner street, linen-draper, March 2—Dawes J. W. Noble, R. H. Croft, and R. Barwick, Pall Mall, bankers, March 2—Delaney J. Liverpool, draper, Feb. 16—Delpini C. A. St. Martin street, merchant, March 2—Dennett R. Greek street, Soho, cheesemonger, Jan. 30—Deschamp W. W. B. Morgan, and P. McTaggart, Suffolk lane, merchants, March 16—Dibsdale J. Bedford street, Bedford row, boot and shoemaker, March 10—Dickinson J. W. sen. and W. D. jun. Bridge street, merchants, March 9—Dunlop J. St. Mary axe, merchant, Feb. 19—Eccles F. Crispin street, Spital fields, draper, Feb. 26—Elstob H. Sunderland, mercer, Feb. 28—Emdin A. G. Portsmouth, shop-keeper, March 2—Evans E. Neath, Glamorgan, shopkeeper, March 2—Evans T. Oxford street, victualler, March 2—Fisher F. King's Arms yard, Coleman street, merchant, March 9—Fisher W. Houndsditch, linen-draper, March 12—Forster R. High street, Bloomsbury, cheesemonger, March 2—Forster J. and A. Hallas Bridge mill, York, cotton-twist.

spinners, Feb. 27—Fox J. Coleman street buildings, merchant, Feb. 26—Freeman D. W. Sykes, and J. Freeman, Bermondsey, leather-factors, March 30—Frost J. Doncaster, innholder, Feb. 22—German G. Aldermanbury, hosier, Feb. 16—Gilbert C. St. George's fields, hack-maker, March 9—Gissing T. Borough road, shopkeeper, March 2—Goodenough W. Hampstead road, coach-maker, Feb. 13—Green R. Bishopsgate street, jeweller, Feb. 28—Hawkeshead R. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, March 6—Healey, S. Liverpool, merchant, March 12—Heseltine B. Beech street, Barbican, hop-merchant, Feb. 14—Hewson T. Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate street, merchant, Feb. 16—Hingeston C. and R. Walbrook, men's-mercers, March 2—Hollamby W. Leadenhall-street, librarian, Feb. 26—Holme T. Liverpool, house-builder, March 1—Houghton W. Liverpool, merchant, March 13—Howard, E. Henrietta street, Covent garden, money-scrivener, Feb. 23—Howland T. Thame, Oxford, carrier, March 19—Hunt G. Stalbridge, linen-draper, Feb. 25—Hunter A. Little Portland street, coach-maker, March 2—Hutchinson W. P. Liverpool, grocer, March 4—Inwood D. Lower Thames street, oil and colour-man, March 16—Jackson E. Horsleydown, brewer, March 15—James J. Bristol, cooper, Feb. 28—Jan. son R. and T. Ironmonger lane, merchants, Feb. 25—Johnson W. Edgware road, collar-maker, March 15—Jones J. C. New Tenthill street, victualler, Feb. 25—Jones D. Pentre Bach, Glamorgan, grocer, Feb. 28—Killick R. Southampton, upholsterer, April 27—Kinsey W. Oxford street, coach-maker, March 2—Kitton S. R. Holt, Norfolk, printer, Feb. 15—Lawrence R. Prospect row, Bermondsey, corn-dealer, March 16—Leman J. Ramsgate, shopkeeper, Feb. 23—Lewis H. and W. Chambers, Ratibone place, shopkeepers, March 9—Lichigaray S. and M. Dunsford, Basinghall street, merchants, March 15—Like T. Old Brompton, builder, Feb. 26—Long J. Deptford, victualler, March 9—Macdonald J. Woolwich, victualler, April 2—Maitland D. New Bridge street, merchant, March 15—Manning R. Stock Exchange, stock-broker, March 23—Marshall C. Vincgar yard, Southwark, worsted-manufacturer, March 9—Marshall W. Old Bethlem, dealer, Feb. 13—Martinant P. St. James's street, warehouseman, March 2—Mason E. Great Swan alley, Coleman street, carpenter, March 9—Mathews W. Brown's lane, Spital fields, carpenter, March 2—May S. N. Great St. Helen's, merchant, March 9—Mead F. G. and E. Lewis, Holles street, Cavendish square, milliners, Feb. 26—Milward C. S. Bromley, Middlesex, miller, March 16—Moore J. New Surrey street, Blackfriars road, ironmonger, March 2—Morrish W. Bath, cheesemonger, Feb. 28—Mountford J. Worcester, woollen-draper, Feb. 23—Nere J. Birmingham, linen-draper, Feb. 22—Nicholls J. Gray's Inn, scrivener, March 16—Nicholls R. Norwich, woollen-draper, Feb. 28—Nockold J. Colchester, dealer, Feb. 15—Nott J. Kemford, grocer, March 9—Oakley J. St. John street, bedstead-maker, March 23—Oddy S. A. and H. Oxford-street, booksellers, March 21—O'Donoghoe B. Widcombe, Somerset, wine-merchant, Feb. 28—Ogle J. Billiter square, merchant, March 16—Osburn F. G. Pontefract, York, liquorice-merchant, March 8—Pagett D. Leicester, grocer, March 13—Parnell W. Stoney lane, Southwark, brewer, Feb. 19—Parr J. G. and T. C. Patrick, Suffolk lane, insurance-brokers, March 5—Parr R. Watling street, wholesale haberdasher, March 26—Pass W. T. and J. Baily, Dockhead, brewers, March 12—Payler T. Greenwich, merchant, March 9—Pearson G. Froay street, Cheapside, warehouseman, Feb. 5—Percival W. Oxford street, linen-draper, Feb. 19—Percut M. W. and A. W. Bodcker, Little St. Helen's, merchants, March 30—Phillips D. Bristol, mercer, Feb. 28—Phillips P. J. Oxford street, upholsterer, Feb. 26—Pickard W. Little Moorfields, breeches-maker, Feb. 14—Post W. Bristol, carver, Feb. 20—Read R. Lothbury, warehouseman, May 4—Reid J. Broad street, underwriter, March 12—Roberts J. Kent road, Southwark, stonemason, March 16—Roberts J. Uolefau, Cardigan, horse-dealer, March 16—Robertson J. Lydd, Kent, linen-draper, March 5—Robinson T. Manchester, innkeeper, Feb. 28—Robinson W. Debenham, Suffolk, shoemaker, March 16—Robinson N. L. Bond court, Walbrook, merchant, March 23—Rowlandson T. J. Bates, S. Rowlandson, F. Isaac, and W. Erien, Cheapside, merchants, March 2—Rowton W. and T. Morhall, Chester, bakers, Feb. 5—Ruffey B. New Bond street, tailor, March 16—Rutledge T. Reading, hatter, Feb. 19—Samuel R. High street, Middlesex, linen-draper, March 16—Saunders T. Boroughmarket, builder, March 9—Saxelby J. Derby, merchant, March 4—Sheidon R. H. Neville's court, Fetterlane, jeweller, March 9—Singer S. Westbury, Wilts, clothier, March 14—Smith F. and W. Harrison, Addestreet, warehousemen, March 5—Smith J. S. Liverpool, shoemaker, March 5—Sparks W. Castle street, Leicester fields, currier, Feb. 26—Stapleton T. Sheerness, shopkeeper, Feb. 28—Steele J. Llandaff, Glamorgan, coal-merchant, March 16—Stokes T. Tooley street, cabinet-maker, Feb. 26—Strickland S. Richmond Green, tailor, March 2—Suter G. Broad street, Bloomsbury, victualler, Feb. 26—Swift J. Liverpool, stationer, Feb. 23—Swire S. Halifax, York, merchant, Feb. 25—Sykes J. Queen street, Cheapside, sugar-factor, Feb. 26—Tabart B. Bond street, bookseller, March 9—Tipper S. Leadenhall, bookseller, Feb. 19—Trott D. Old Change, calico-printer, Feb. 26—Tudor M. A. Reading, innholder, Feb. 20—Twallin J. Ludgate hill, innkeeper, Feb. 26—Wadson J. Cheshunt, tailor, Feb. 19—Wharton C. Northwich, liquor-merchant, Feb. 19—White T. Southwark, haberdasher, May 4—Williams W. West Smithfield, cutler, Jan. 23—Wing J. Stamford, Lincoln, victualler, Feb. 14—Woodman W. Lime street square, merchant, March 19—Woolcombe W. sen. and jun. Rotherhithe, ship-builders, March 9.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR JANUARY, 1811.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1811. JAN.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	N 0	30,64	29,15	30,395	35,0°	30,0°	32,50°	cloudy	—	—
2	N 1	30,15	29,75	29,950	32,0	30,0	31,00	snowy	—	—
3	NE 1	29,85	29,05	29,750	33,0	28,0	30,50	snowy	—	—
4	NE 3	30,10	29,85	29,975	33,0	27,0	30,00	snowy	—	—
5	E 4	30,10	29,90	30,000	31,0	27,0	29,00	snowy	—	—
6	E 3	29,90	29,75	29,825	36,0	30,0	33,00	clear	—	—
7	E 2	29,90	29,88	29,890	35,0	30,0	32,50	clear	—	—
8	E 3	29,88	29,68	29,780	33,0	30,0	31,50	clear	—	—
9	SE 1	29,70	29,68	29,690	32,5	28,0	30,25	clear	—	—
10	SE 2	29,68	29,30	29,490	39,0	26,0	32,50	variable	—	—
11	Var. 0	29,35	29,30	29,325	40,0	34,0	37,00	variable	—	.440
12	S 1	29,30	28,78	29,040	43,5	30,0	39,75	rainy	—	—
13	Var. 1	29,52	28,78	29,015	40,0	34,0	37,00	fine	—	—
14	S 1	29,25	29,10	29,175	43,0	35,0	40,50	cloudy	—	—
15	W 3	29,20	29,10	29,150	41,5	35,0	38,75	variable	—	—
16	W 3	29,65	29,10	29,375	41,0	35,0	38,00	rainy	—	.400
17	W 4	29,65	29,10	29,375	48,0	40,0	44,00	rainy	—	.645
18	W 2	29,85	29,33	29,290	39,5	34,5	37,00	hailly	—	—
19	W 1	30,30	29,85	30,075	41,0	34,0	37,50	fine	—	—
20	W 3	30,20	29,80	30,050	40,0	36,0	38,00	fine	—	—
21	S 1	30,00	29,75	29,875	41,5	32,0	36,75	brilliant	—	—
22	SE 1	30,00	29,94	29,970	40,0	28,0	34,00	fine	—	—
23	Var. 1	30,42	30,00	30,210	42,0	33,0	37,50	fine	—	—
24	N 1	30,58	30,42	30,500	39,0	29,0	34,00	cloudy	—	—
25	Var. 1	30,60	30,37	30,485	34,0	24,0	29,00	cloudy	—	.330
26	S 4	30,27	29,28	29,825	43,0	35,0	39,00	cloudy	—	—
27	Var. 1	29,28	29,25	29,265	43,0	30,0	39,50	cloudy	—	—
28	N 1	29,25	29,25	29,250	32,0	23,0	27,50	cloudy	—	—
29	Var. 1	29,35	29,25	29,300	31,0	22,0	26,50	cloudy	—	—
30	Var. 2	29,43	29,25	29,340	32,5	19,0	25,75	cloudy	—	—
31	E 4	29,25	28,10	28,675	41,0	31,0	36,00	snowy	—	.390
		Mean		29,664		Mean	34,37	Inches	*	2,205

* In consequence of the water in the evaporating funnel being frozen during the greatest part of the month, the necessary observations were interrupted.

Note.—The reporter has thought proper to make an alteration in the wind column, by substituting figures instead of commas, which will point out its strength a little more intelligibly; 1 denoting a gentle wind—2, a brisk wind—3, a strong wind—and 4, a boisterous wind, or that which generally constitutes a hurricane—a cypher implies the wind so gentle as to be called a calm.

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.664—maximum, 30.65 wind N. — minimum, 28,10 wind E. —range, 2.55 inches.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is 1.10 inch, which was on the 26th and 31st.

Mean temperature, 34°.37—maximum, 48°.—minimum 19°.—range 29°.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is °.13, which was on the 30th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 16.35 inches—number of changes, 17.

Rain, &c. this month, 2.265 inches.—Number of wet days, 9.

WIND.

Calm	N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable
0	4	2	5	3	4	0	6	0	7

Total number of observations, 31—stormy days, 6—boisterous ones, 4.

The low state of temperature which closed the preceding year, commenced the present; which, with frequent showers of snow, and north, north-east, and east winds prevailed to the 8th; when the weather yielded to a more temperate and humid state. Rain now fell in gentle showers, wind south and south-west; occasional gleams of sunshine were observed to the 20th, which rendered this dreary month a little pleasant. The maximum heat of the month was on the 17th. After the 20th, cold, frosty, cloudy, and variable weather occurred to the end; the minimum was on the 30th. On the following evening, the temperature had so augmented, that it had gained 22°—41° was the maximum of the 31st, which took place late at night.

On the 11th there was a hail-storm from the west. Very white hoar frosts on the 22d, 23d, and 25th. About sunset of the 26th, there was an unusual appearance in the sky, the whole hemisphere, for about ten minutes, shewed a confused union of prismatic colours, and which was very aptly compared to a mixture of brown and crimson. The atmosphere of this day lost about an inch of pressure.

Three very notable changes of the barometer have taken place this month, with several of a minor consideration: the barometer commenced with the maximum of the past, as well as the present month.—The first great change was about midnight of the 13th, the second in the forenoon of the 25th, and the third about ten o'clock in the evening of the 31st, which last was the minimum of the month.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR JANUARY, 1811.
 Conducted by Mr. J. GIBSON, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1811.		Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
JAN.	Wind.	Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
(1	NE	29,85	29,68	29,765	28°	24°	26,0°	snowy		—
2	NE	29,68	29,43	29,555	28	23	25,5	snowy		—
3	Var.	29,55	29,50	29,525	28	18	23,0	snowy		—
4	E	29,56	29,50	29,530	31	24	27,5	windy		
5	NE	29,55	29,50	29,525	28	25	26,5	windy		
6	NE	29,51	29,50	29,505	28	23	25,5	fine		
7	NE	29,54	29,51	29,525	29	24	26,5	windy		
8	NE	29,53	29,49	29,510	29	20	24,5	fair		
9	NE	29,55	29,53	29,540	30	20	25,0	snowy		—
10	E	29,53	29,39	29,460	42	20	31,0	cloudy		—
11	S	29,39	29,35	29,370	44	35	39,5	cloudy	—	.36
12	S	29,30	29,24	29,270	48	35	41,5	cloudy	—	—
13	S W	29,34	29,30	29,320	46	39	42,5	showery	—	.36
14	Var.	29,34	29,34	29,340	50	43	46,5	cloudy	.12	—
15	W	29,46	29,33	29,395	45	32	38,5	cloudy	—	.12
16	W	29,37	29,43	29,500	46	35	40,5	cloudy	—	—
) 17	N W	29,38	29,36	29,370	51	39	40,0	fair	.30	—
18	W	29,79	29,38	29,585	40	32	45,0	fine	—	—
19	N W	29,94	29,89	29,915	41	27	36,0	fine	—	—
20	SE	29,89	29,67	29,780	40	30	34,0	fine	—	—
21	S W	29,70	29,67	29,715	38	31	35,0	cloudy	—	—
22	NW	29,76	29,70	29,730	36	31	34,5	foggy	.12	—
23	SE	29,90	29,76	29,830	40	33	33,5	cloudy	—	—
● 24	N	29,97	29,90	29,935	39	31	36,5	cloudy	—	—
25	Var.	29,38	29,85	29,915	37	27	35,0	cloudy	—	—
26	W	29,85	29,34	29,595	42	31	32,0	cloudy	.08	.06
27	N W	29,34	29,33	29,335	40	25	36,5	cloudy	—	—
28	N W	29,35	29,34	29,345	31	19	32,5	fair	—	—
29	N W	29,40	29,35	29,375	27	14 ⁵	29,75	fine	—	—
30	N	29,40	28,95	29,175	34	21	27,5	cloudy	—	—
(31	E	28,96	28,83	28,895	45	34	39,5	rainy	.12	.31
			Mean	29,520		Mean	32,68	Total	0,76 in.	1,21 in.

RESULTS. Prevailing winds, northerly — Mean height of barometer, 29,520 inches — thermometer, 32,68° — Total of evaporation, from the 11th to the 31st inclusive, .76 inch — rain and snow, 1.21 inch.

Notes.—1st, Snow to the depth of about two inches fell in the course of the day. 2d, Snow at intervals during the day. 3d, Snowy morning — wind S. Thermometer 24° at 9 o'clock, A. M. 4th, Wind very bleak and high during the day, continued all the night of the 4th to blow furiously from the E. and N. E. 5th, Wind very high all day. 6th, Day very fine; wind abated; moon extremely bright in the evening. 7th, Wind again very boisterous in the morning; evening cloudy. 9th, Snowy morning; some appearances of a thaw in the afternoon; evening cloudy. 10th, Hoar frost, very thick fog; thermometer 20° at 9 o'clock A. M.: the trees had a most beautiful appearance from the frost, till the afternoon, when the wind shifted to the S. E. and S. and a thaw commenced, accelerated by a gentle rain in the evening. 11th, Rainy morning; thermometer 42° at 9 o'clock, A. M. The evaporation since the beginning of the month has been very considerable, most of the snow having disappeared during the continuance of the frost; an accident to the gauge prevented its being measured. 20th, White frost. 28th, A little snow in the morning. 29th, White frost. 30th, White frost. Thermometer 19° at Plaistow — Wind very boisterous in the evening; a considerable quantity of snow (about 3 inches) fell during the night, wind E. blowing very strong. 31st, Rainy morning. Barometer falling, evening stormy.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for February, 1811.

Albion Fire and Life Ass. £57 a £58 p. share	Grand Union Canal £6 a 8 per share dis.
Atlas Ditto par a 5s do. dis.	Rochdale Ditto £52 a 54 ditto
Eagle Ditto 1s. do. do.	Huddersfield Ditto £32 a 33 ditto
Globe Ditto £119 a £120 do.	Grand Southern Ditto 9s. a 12s. ditto pm.
Hope Ditto 15s. to 20s. do. do.	Bath and Bristol Waterworks and Canal, 32s.
Commercial Dock Stock £165 do. a 44s ditto pm.
East Country Ditto £83 a 85 do.	East London Water-Works 88 a 90 gs. do. pm.
London Ditto £128 a 129 per cent.	South Ditto 21 a 23 gs. do. do.
East India Ditto £129 do.	West Middlesex Ditto 13 a 15 gs. do. pm.
West India Ditto £167 do.	Kent Ditto 30 a 32 gs. do. do.
Grand Junction Canal £271 a 275 per sh.	Portsmouth and Fairlington 13 a 14 gs. do. do.
Coventry Ditto £855 a 856 do.	Surrey Institution, 30 guinea share, 18 a 19 gs.
Kennet and Avon Ditto £42 a 43 do. per share
Thames and Medway Ditto £44 a 48 do. pm	Russell Ditto, 25 guinea share, 3 a 5 gs. do. dis.
Croydon Ditto £28 a 31 do.	Beeralstone Lead and Silver Mine, £4 15s. a
Grand Surry Ditto £97 do. £5 10s. per share pm.
Basingstoke Ditto £40 a 42 do.	FORTUNE & Co. Stock Brokers and
Ellesmere Ditto £20 do.	General Agents, No. 13, Cornhill.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	Red.	4 pr. ct.	Navy 5 pr. ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impt. Anns. pr. ct.	Irish 3 pr. ct.	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr Bills.	St. Lottry Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Jan. 21	241½	66½ a 6	66½	83½	99	17½	4½ Dis.	65½	—	—	66½	—	28 P.m.	8 P.m.	£21 15	66½
22	241½	65½ a 6½	66½	83½	99½	17½	—	65	90½	—	66½	177½	27 P.m.	8 P.m.	—	66½
23	242	66½ a 6	66½	83½	99½	17½	4½ Dis.	65	—	71½	66½	178	30 P.m.	6 P.m.	—	66½
24	241½	65½ a	66½	83½	99	17½	5 Dis.	—	—	—	66½	178	36 P.m.	6 P.m.	—	66½
25	—	65½ a	66½	83½	—	17½	4½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	178	36 P.m.	5 P.m.	—	66½
26	241½	65½ a 6½	66½	83½	98½	17½	5 Dis.	65	—	—	66½	179	36 P.m.	6 P.m.	—	66½
28	241½	65½ a 6½	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	65½	—	—	66½	177½	—	6 P.m.	—	66½
29	242	66½ a 5½	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	—	96½	—	66½	—	—	5 P.m.	—	66½
30	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	66½
31	242½	66½ a 5½	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	65½	96½	71½	66	178	36 P.m.	6 P.m.	—	66½
1	—	65½ a 6½	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	—	—	—	66	178	36 P.m.	5 P.m.	—	66½
2	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	66½
4	—	65½ a 6½	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	65½	96½	71½	66½	—	—	6 P.m.	—	66½
5	250	66½ a 6	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	65½	97	—	—	178	35 P.m.	5 P.m.	—	66½
6	250	66½ a 5½	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	65½	—	—	—	178	35 P.m.	6 P.m.	—	66½
7	251	66½ a 5	66½	83½	98½	17½	—	61½	—	—	—	178½	—	6 P.m.	—	66½
8	—	65½ a 6	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	65½	—	—	66½	—	—	6 P.m.	—	66½
9	250	65½ a 6	66½	83½	98½	17½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	6 P.m.	—	66½
10	—	65½ a 6	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	6 P.m.	—	66½
11	—	65½ a 6	66½	83½	98½	17½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	6 P.m.	—	66½
12	249½	65½ a 6	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	65	97½	71	66½	177½	27 P.m.	5 P.m.	—	66½
13	248½	65½ a 6	66½	83½	98½	17½	5 Dis.	64½	—	—	65½	180	23 P.m.	6 P.m.	—	65½
14	248	65½ a 6	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	64½	—	—	65½	—	—	6 P.m.	—	66
15	247	65½ a 6	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	64½	—	—	65½	—	—	6 P.m.	—	66
16	246	65½ a 6	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	65½	—	—	65½	—	—	6 P.m.	—	66½
17	—	65½ a 5½	66½	83	98½	17½	—	—	—	—	65	179	25 P.m.	6 P.m.	—	66
18	245	65½ a 5	66½	83	98½	17½	5 Dis.	—	—	—	65	—	—	7 P.m.	—	66
19	245½	65½ a 5	66½	83	98½	17½	5 Dis.	65½	—	—	—	178	26 P.m.	7 P.m.	—	65½
20	—	65½ a 5	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	178	26 P.m.	8 P.m.	—	65½

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THE
Repository

OF
ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,
Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For APRIL, 1811.

VOL. V.

The Twenty-Eighth 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.

It will be perceived that, in the present Number, we have begun to print the Essays to which Prize Medals have been adjudged; and it may appear rather singular, that the last in order should appear first. The pressure of other matter this month, and the shortness of Mr. Lester's Essay, induced us to adopt this arrangement, by means of which, we shall be enabled to give the papers of Columella and C. A. B. undivided, in the next and succeeding numbers.

Lucy B.'s hint has been taken into consideration, and it is not improbable that, in some future number, we shall comply, as far as possible, with her desire.

Verses by a Gentleman on his Child in the Cradle will have a place as early as possible.

The Reviews of several musical articles are unavoidably postponed for want of room.

The paper on Commerce is in the same predicament.

The proprietor begs leave to observe, that he has, this month, given an extra plate, representing fashionable articles of jewellery, which he trusts will not be unacceptable to his fair readers in particular. An additional quantity of letter-press also will, he hopes, be considered a further proof of that anxiety which he has always felt to give satisfaction to the purchasers of the Repository.

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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.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNINUS.

(Continued from p. 133.)

MISS EVE. Now, miss, will you make some observations on anatomy?

MISS K. I feel myself flattered, Miss Eve, in being a sort of lecturer to you on this science. It would be curious if professors of anatomy, or students, could hear such a one as I speak upon this subject; tho' we read of females, daughters, nieces, or relatives of celebrated anatomists, who attained to great proficiency in the science. I will fetch Stubbs's skeleton, to point out to you what I think will be amusing. I shall not speak from any book, but from miscellaneous observations, collected from various quarters.

MISS EVE. Could the students,
No. XXVIII. Vol. V.

especially artists, such as study at the Royal Academy, hear what you say, most of them would gain improvement by your remarks. The danger would be, that your bright, dark, starry eyes, rosy cheeks, coral lips, fine features, smooth skin, and your long dishevelled dark brown hair curling about your full, finely formed, and graceful figure, would too much attract their attention from Stubbs's skeleton. Were I a man, and a lecturer on anatomy, I would take great care of appearances. It is wonderful how very much elegant architecture, an elevated situation, a number of people assembled, an assumed gravity, an ample wig, a large diamond ring on the little finger, which has a muscle to

C c

itself, and consequently can readily throw it about glittering in all directions, and a slender wand like a magician; I say, it is wonderful how all this imposes on the understanding, and gains respect.

Miss *K.* I will place this skeleton upright. It has in it a great number of copper and annealed iron wires. It is never prepared in this way by the common mounters of skeletons. This not only retains the posture it is placed in, but it cannot be put in an unnatural position. Skeletons that are prepared in the natural way from their own materials, are called natural skeletons. Artificial skeletons are those which are hung on wires. In these the substance between the vertebræ of the back is represented by white leather, or cork with white size. I shall now proceed to make a few general observations.

Nature seems to be as sparing of bones as possible, where any thing else will serve as well; and she seems continually to have a great regard to lightness. There are no two bones in the same perpendicular direction. Some are joined together, like a ball and socket, as the humerus, or os brachii (bone of the arm) with the scapula, (shoulder-blade); or the femur (thigh-bone) with the pelvis: others like a hinge, as the upper and fore arm, the thigh and leg, &c. Bones have various shapes. They are either cylindrical, prismatical, spherical, flat, or irregular. All cylindrical bones are in some degree prismatical, and smaller in their middles than at their extremities. These are commonly called marrow-bones, because they have marrow in them. Though some bones

are denominated spherical, yet none are completely so.

A student has but half the skeleton to learn, and but half the external muscles. If separated in the middle downwards, they would be found to be the same on each side: but this is not the case with the internal structure of the body.

Miss *Eve.* No; we have, for instance, the heart, that grand organ of circulation, on the right side.

Miss *K.* Some bones have a great similarity to others, the scapula to the os innominatum, the clavicle to the pubis, the humerus to the femur, the tibia to the fibula, the patella to the olecranon, &c. Man is in his prime at about thirty years of age; his thigh bone is then an inch thick. As we advance in years, the bones grow thinner, and in old age are often extremely thin. A late archbishop of Canterbury broke his thigh-bone, from its extreme thinness, by only turning himself in bed. Bones contain an earth impregnated with a kind of phosphoric acid; when this is extracted they bend. This sometimes happens to children, and produces the rickets.

Man is an hydraulic machine; he stands upright for dignity, and for the support of a great quantity of brain, which is more abundant in him than in any other animal, and which he could not sustain in any other position.

Miss *Eve.* As the poet observes:

God gave to man an upright face, that he
Might view the stars, adore his majesty.

Miss *K.* Some fish, as Camper observes, have a better opportunity of viewing the stars than man, their eyes being at the top of their heads.

The bones of the thigh, leg, feet, and toes, bend each in a direction the reverse of the preceding.

Skeletons of old persons are known by the deep impression made on the bones by the tendons of the muscles: in these are also found bones called ossa sesamoidea, from their general resemblance to the seed of sesamum.

Miss *Eve*. The sight of pictures, prints, or drawings of the skeleton, or separate bones, does not much affect the mind of those who are not much accustomed to view them; but to have before one the real machine, the materials that once inclosed an intelligent spirit, a human soul, is at first awful. I feel this awe, but not fear, nor a less desire that you should continue your remarks. I am not one of those females that would scream at a mouse, and afterwards beat my husband. But this pale, grim visage before me, reminds me of the apostrophe of Shakspeare's Hamlet: "Go to my lady's chamber, and tell her, that though she paint an inch thick, to this complexion shall she come at last!"

Miss *K*. Or, as the poet has written on a skull:

Perhaps some haughty beauty once
Adorn'd this bone with white and red:
Where's now her charms? They all are gone;
The lily and the rose are fled.

Miss *Eve*. Suppose, before you proceed to a particular description of the bones, you give a very general account of some of the most celebrated anatomists.

Miss *K*. Bernard Siegfried Albinus is supposed to have been the greatest anatomist the world has ever seen. His real name was Weiss, which signifies in English

white; but he adopted the Latin word *albinus*, probably to give dignity to the appellation. He was the son of a celebrated physician, was born in 1683, became professor of medicine at Leyden, and died in 1761, aged 78. When 73 years old he married a girl between 15 and 16, who lived with him till his death.

Andreas Vesalius was descended from a family which abounded in physicians. His father was apothecary to the Emperor Charles V. He was born at Brussels about 1572. Towards the end of his life he accompanied De Rimini, general of the Venetians, to Cyprus, whence he passed to Jerusalem. He was returning, at the invitation of the senate of Venice, to fill the medical chair at Padua, vacant by the death of Fallopius; but was shipwrecked, and thrown upon the island of Zante, where he perished miserably, being starved to death, in October, 1564. His body being afterwards found, was interred in the church of St. Mary, in that island.

Frederic Ruysch, supposed to be the ablest anatomist that Holland ever produced, and one of the greatest enthusiasts for study ever heard of, as he neglected almost every thing for the acquisition of knowledge. He was son to Henry Ruysch, commissary to the States General, and was born at the Hague, in 1638. He contrived many new means to facilitate anatomical enquiries, and invented a particular secret for preparing dead bodies, and preserving them many years from decay. His collection in this way was wonderful. He had bodies of all ages, almost innumerable animals of all sorts and countries. His cabinets were full of these and other

natural curiosities. He was a member of the Royal Society of London, and of the Academy of Sciences at Paris. In the latter he succeeded Sir Isaac Newton. He died in 1731, in his 93d year. His son, Henry Ruysch, a skilful anatomist, died in 1727.

Miss *Eve*. Who is the oldest anatomical writer of this country?

Miss *K*. Thomas Vicary was the first anatomical writer in the English language. He was a citizen of London, and serjeant surgeon to Henry VIII. Edward VI. Mary and Elizabeth, and chief surgeon of St. Bartholomew's Hospital. His book is entitled *A Treasure for Englishmen, containing the Anatomie of Man's Bodie*, 1548. To the later editions is prefixed the rude figure of a skeleton.

James Benignus Winslow was born at Odensee, in Denmark, in 1669. He studied at Paris, under Duvergne. He was physician of the faculty of Paris, demonstrator in the royal gardens, and member of the Academy of Sciences in Paris, where he died in 1760, aged 91.

William Hervey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was born at Folkstone, in Kent, in 1578. He studied at Cambridge and Padua. In 1654 he was chosen president of the College of Physicians; died in London, in 1657, and was buried at Hampsted, in Hertfordshire, where he has a monument.

William Cheselden was born at Somerby, in Leicestershire, in 1688. He was surgeon to Queen Caroline, and principal surgeon to Chelsea Hospital. He died in 1752, aged 64.

Alexander Monro, born at Edinburgh, died in 1751.

William Hunter was born in

Lancashire, or, according to some, in Lanerkshire, in 1718. He lived in Windmill-street, near the Hay-market, where he died, in August, 1783. He was the first lecturer on anatomy to the Royal Academy of Arts in London, in which situation he was succeeded by the late John Sheldon, F. R. S. principal surgeon of Exeter Hospital.

William Cruikshank was interred in St. Andrew's new burying-ground, in Gray's Inn-lane-road, where is this inscription on his tomb-stone:

"Sacred to the memory of William Cruikshank, surgeon, who died June 27, 1800, aged 54; for many years a celebrated lecturer on anatomy at the theatre in Windmill Street. His knowledge in his profession was pre-eminent, and equally exerted for the rich and poor. To the latter, skilled as he was, though science might sometimes fail; his benevolence never did."

John Hunter, brother to William Hunter, died in Leicester Fields, August 16, 1793, and was buried at St. Martin's in the Fields.

Miss *Eve*. What anatomists now living in London are most distinguished for their professional knowledge?

Miss *K*. Joshua Brooks, pupil to John Sheldon, and Anthony Carlisle, the present lecturer on anatomy to the Royal Academy.

There is a very excellent portrait of John Hunter, engraved, in the stroke manner, by Sharp, from a picture by Sir Joshua Reynolds. This face seems absolutely to think, and is very excellent indeed. There is also a print in stipple of his brother, William Hunter, engraved by Collyer, from Mason

Chamberlin's picture in the council chamber of the Royal Academy, which is said to be very like; and a mezzotinto of John Sheldon, that is a very extraordinary likeness.

I forgot to observe, that Albinus published three folio volumes, with excellent engravings. The first is an explanation of the anatomical tables, by Bartholomew Eustachius, printed at Leyden in 1744. The second contains the muscles of the human body, London, 1749; and the third exhibits the bones, Leyden, 1753. The explanations are in Latin. Cheselden's large and smaller books, and their excellence, are universally known. Albinus has written particularly well on the muscles of the face; and so has Santolini, an Italian anatomist. His book on the subject is the best we have on that part of anatomy. An artist would acquire great improvement by studying this book on the face, as it deserves.

Among the anatomists I omitted to mention James Douglas, who died in 1742; and Peter Camper, of Holland, who died at the Hague, in 1789. Camper's works are well worthy of the inspection of an artist. I could repeat the names of many other eminent anatomists who have lived, or are yet living, on the continent, and in this country; but as my object is to be very general, and to touch only on the amusing part of the science, I omit them altogether.

In the memoirs of the French Academy, there are some highly excellent papers, by Winslow, in which he considers compound motions, and the action of the muscles in tumblers, rope-dancers, &c. It may also be remarked, that the sub-

ject of ponderation, or the equilibrium, forms the best part of Leonardo da Vinci's book on painting.

Miss *Eve*. Pray, did not da Vinci write a book on anatomy?

Miss *K*. Yes; and the king has it in his library, I believe, at Buckingham-House. It is a circumstance much regretted by scientific men that it is not made public.

Miss *Eve*. You must think me very fond of chronology.—What are da Vinci's dates?

Miss *K*. He was born in 1445, at the castle of Vinci, near Florence. He was pupil to Andrea Verrochio, and died in 1520. In his last illness, Francis the I. king of France, visited him, to console him. He sat up in his bed, and while thanking his majesty for the honour done him, he fainted away. The king caught him in his arms, and there he immediately expired, aged 75.

Miss *Eve*. I have a print of this circumstance, from Angelica Kauffmann. I think Raphael Urbino and Andrea del Sarto died in the same year, 1520.

Miss *K*. Yes, Raphael, aged 37, and Sarto, 42.

Miss *Eve*. Thirty-seven was very young to obtain the title of Prince of Modern Painters.

Miss *K*. He was certainly the most graceful painter among the moderns. Some consider Giorgione as the best colourist among the moderns; and are of opinion that he communicated his discoveries to his fellow pupil, Titian, and by which means the latter has gained that eminent title.

Miss *Eve*. They were, I believe, both pupils to Bellino. Giorgione did not die like da Vinci.

If I recollect right, he expired in the arms of a woman.

Miss *K.* I never read that he died in that manner. It is said, that he caught the plague in the arms of his mistress, and died in 1511, at the age of 34. Titian, who was born in the same year with him, lived to the age of 99, and then died of the plague also.

Miss *Eve.* But we are wandering from anatomy: I am all attention.

Miss *K.* The skull is composed of two parts, the cranium and the bones of the face. The character of the skull may be represented by two intersecting ovals; the one formed by the outline of the face, the other by that of the top of the head. The bones of the cranium are plated; that is, they lie over each other as tiles on a house, or scales on a fish: and there is dentated or dove-tail work at the sutures of the skull. No part of the skeleton looks so much like the living figure as the bones of the face. Those persons are thought to have most sagacity whose skulls are most capacious. The blacks have flatter skulls than the Europeans, and those of the Chinese are rounder, or more capacious. This observation is said to apply to all animals. Such as have the flattest skulls, possess the least sagacity. The Chinese say of themselves, in reference to their own sagacity, that they have two eyes, and the rest of the world but one. In the formation of skulls, there is a regular gradation, from the roundness of the Chinese, to the flatness of a snipe. The ancient Greeks, in their faces, represented the skull as receding more than that of a modern Euro-

pean. In the Africans, or Blacks, it projects more. The monkey's projects more than the African's, the dog's more than the monkey's, and the tapir's more than that of any other animal. The projection of the lower part of the skull gives the character of an African face much more than any thickness of the lips.

Miss *Eve.* This variety in the form of the skulls of the people of different countries, ought surely to be carefully attended to by historical painters. They should make sketches of them, which would enable them much better to represent the various nations.

Miss *K.* There are two protuberances just above the eyes, which give great character where dignity is required. The ancient Greeks have taken particular notice of these protuberances in many of their deities; as in Jupiter, for instance. There is but little bone in the nose, which is chiefly composed of cartilage. We only move the lower jaw when we eat or talk; the crocodile is the only animal that moves the upper jaw.

The back part of the skull is much larger than towards the face: the sides of it have a flatness of character, which more effectually admits the rays of hearing and of sight. The coronal bone of the skull is so called, because the ancients wore their crowns, or garlands, on that part. The cheek bones are very apparent in thin people, and in most persons from the countries of the north. There are six holes in the front of the skull for the nerves to pass through. The cranium is a sort of helmet, chest, or bony box, for the protection of the brain; and it may be

remarked, that every part of the human frame, where a hurt would be attended with fatal consequences, is very strongly defended.

The eyes are a sort of telescopes, of infinite perfection. They are placed in the orbits of the skull, as in a watch-tower, from which, as through windows, the soul views this material world.

Miss *Eve*. No doubt when the soul leaves this machine, infinite wisdom and goodness provides it with an accommodation adapted to its destination. What part of the frame do you consider the immediate residence of the soul?

Miss *K*. The brain is divided into four ventricles. Near the rise of the fourth there is a round hole, over which is suspended the pineal gland, so called from its resemblance to the shape of a pine-apple. It is furnished with veins and arteries, and is inclosed in a thin membrane, derived from the pia mater. This pineal gland is said to be the immediate residence of the soul. Descartes first suggested this idea, but (as some suppose) without any solid reason. No person has yet been able to discover its use. This is all I know of the immediate residence of the soul, which is, perhaps, like many other things, beyond the reach of human comprehension.

Miss *Eve*. But yet, as Pope observes,

Say not that man's imperfect, heaven in fault,
But rather say he's perfect as he ought;
His knowledge measur'd to his time and place,
His time a moment, and a point his space.

Miss *K*. The variety in the colour of eyes arises from the difference in colour of the nigrum pigmentum. Fair people have

often blue eyes. Such as have black ones are often of a dark complexion, as is generally the case with the Jews, and many other people. The Jews often have such dark sparkling eyes, as to give rise to an old saying, "It is worth a Jew's eye." These have generally dark hair and eyebrows. Camper, the anatomist, observes, that there is a peculiarity in the faces of Jews, but he could not discover in what it consisted; that he asked Mr. West, the historical painter, who said, he thought it arose chiefly from the bend of the nose; which answer was not satisfactory, as it did not give him an idea of this peculiarity. What think you, Miss *Eve*?

Miss *Eve*. I think it proceeds from the end of the nose hanging down a little, a dark, black-bluish eye, and dark eyebrows. I will introduce you to some of the handsomest of the Jewish girls. We will often revel at our festivals, in the romantic gardens, by moon-light, these summer evenings: They will much esteem and love you; they will let you draw their faces and their figures—I mean, attitudes. Some have very graceful figures, and an agility peculiarly adapted to dancing, in which many of them excel. I will shew you girls, except in their complexion, like Ariosto's Alcana.

Miss *K*. Can you repeat that passage of his Orlando Furioso?

Miss *Eve*. Her matchless person every
charm combin'd,

Form'd in th' idea of a painter's mind:
Bound in a knot, behind herringlets roll'd
Down her soft neck, and shone like waving
gold.

Her blooming cheeks the blended tints dis-
close,
Of lilies damask'd with the blushing rose.

Her forehead, rising in proportion due,
Like polish'd ivory, struck th' admirer's view.
Beneath two arching brows, in splendour
shone

Her sparkling eyes, each eye a radiant sun.
Her artful glances winning looks appear,
And wanton Cupid lies in ambush here;
From hence he bends his bow, he points his
dart,

And hence he steals th' unwary gazer's heart.
Her nose so truly shap'd, a faultless frame,
Nor envy can deface, nor art can blame;
Her lips beneath, with pure vermilion bright,
Present two rows of orient pearl to sight:
Here those soft words are form'd, whose pow'r
detains

The firmest breast in love's alluring chains;
And here the smiles receive their infant birth,
Whose charms disclose a paradise on earth.
Her neck and breast are white as falling
snows;

Round was her neck, and full her bosom rose;
Firm as the budding fruit, with gentle swell
Each lovely breast alternate rose and fell.

I don't like "neck and breast as white as falling snow;" this is too white; the tone is destroyed, though we often meet with this in the poets. "Polished ivory," I think much better.

Miss *K.* I like very well "Down her soft neck, and shone like waving gold," "Her blooming cheeks, &c." Persons with yellow hair

often have a clear, blooming complexion.

Miss *Eve.* What is the cause of the difference of complexion?

Miss *K.* There is a liquid under the skin, and according to its colour we are fair or brown. Blacks have an additional skin.

Miss *Eve.* What is your idea of beauty?

Miss *K.* That it consists in gentle flowing lines (such as Hogarth has described), tenderly convexing, and gradual variations.

Miss *Eve.* With smoothness and appropriate proportions. Vitruvius, as Camper tells us, observes, that the proportions of the human form are so perfect, that he deemed no building beautiful, but what was constructed after the model of a well-proportioned man.

Miss *K.* And a beautiful body is rendered much more beautiful by sentimental expression, when inhabited by a virtuous spirit.

Miss *Eve.* Yes, by a gentle virtuous spirit; and even then, it is more beautiful when engaged in an act of beneficence. JUNIUS.

REMARKS ON THE CLIMATE, DISEASES, COMMERCE, AND STATE OF SOCIETY AT BAHIA, IN BRASIL.

(Extracted from the Letter of a Resident at that Place).

BAHIA, Nov. 6, 1810.

Dear Friend,

I sit down with an intention of writing you a very long budget, respecting every thing which concerns me, and also to give you some further account of the country I now inhabit. I am fearful, that in my first letter I drew the picture of the new world in rather too glowing colours; perhaps, owing to a

long and disagreeable sea-voyage, after which even the moors of Scotland would appear a paradise. However, as you have not received that letter (for I have been informed, that the Portuguese ship by which I wrote was taken by the Algerines), I have less trouble to retract what I there stated.

In the first place, the country and climate are certainly very beautiful;

but, on cooler reflection and a more intimate acquaintance with it, I find several insurmountable objections to it as a residence for life. The country in general is, what is termed in the tropics, very healthy, and by no means subject to fevers, or other pestilential diseases, which depopulate countries situated in similar climates and latitudes. But I must repeat to you, that I never can reconcile myself to remaining in it for life. I will mention two or three objections, and I think you will agree with me, that Europe must have the preference.

The constant heat of the atmosphere, though serene, brings on languor, indolence, and weakness. The sun at times is so scorching, that you feel ready to drop, and can scarcely enjoy the exercise of walking or riding. You are, more or less, in a continual perspiration, which enfeebles much; and as there is here no winter to renovate and brace the constitution, I am induced to think, that ten years' residence will make a man twenty years older than if he lived in Europe.

I must tell you, my dear A—, that bad living is also a very great objection to living in this country. Butcher's meat is scarcely eatable, except in soups. A sheep, sinking the offal, weighs about twelve pounds, the chief of which is bone. I can at any time eat a leg of mutton, if good, after I have dined. Beef is also bad, and only fit for soups, on which we chiefly live. Veal I have never tasted yet; they never kill calves, for economical reasons. I keep two cows, and make a little butter now and then, by shaking the cream in a bottle. Our supplies of butter, cheese,

hams, tongues, beer, wine, oil, &c. we receive from Europe; even flour for bread is procured from the United States, and that is generally musty, and full of maggots. Butter has been at nine shillings sterling per pound, but it is now three shillings and sixpence, and every other article of subsistence is sometimes enormously dear. Poultry is no great things. Game there is none whatever, not even a monkey; but I have been told that they have partridges in the interior. Fish is scarce, of inferior quality, generally very dear, and keeps sweet but four hours. Pork is the best meat in this part of the Brasils, but not so good as in our dear country.

I must now conclude the eating chapter with the old proverb: "God sends meat, and the devil sends cooks." I have for some time performed that office myself, as I cannot get a person who understands any thing about it. I have purchased a black lad, whom I educate myself in that branch, and who has already made considerable progress in it. I will thank you very much to buy me some French cooking-books, for the English authors on that subject are not applicable to this country. You know I was always fond of good eating.

I will now proceed to other disagreeables.—Serpents are pretty numerous here, a mile or so out of town. My negroes have killed eight or ten, within fifteen yards of my house, from twelve to fourteen feet long. I am told they are harmless, and will not attack you, unless you offend them, or tread by accident upon their tails, in which case their sting is poisonous, and some-

times fatal. There are other species of a smaller size, whose sting is mortal; several of these have also been killed within a short distance of my house. Mrs. **** scarcely ever ventures out; and on New Year's-day I shall move nearer to town, where I have taken a house most delightfully situated, commanding a near view of the whole of this enchanting bay, which, I am told, contains upwards of eighty islands, but very small. Lizards, ants, giggers, mosquitoes, scorpions, spiders, and even serpents, will, in the rainy season, occasionally take shelter in your bedroom. As I have mentioned ants, I must add a few words respecting these insects; certainly the most destructive animals to vegetation and agriculture of any I ever saw. Myriads of them seem to spring up out of the ground, and proceed to cut off the leaves, blossoms, &c. of plants and trees, with as much expedition and regularity, as if done by the human hand with a knife; while other myriads are employed in carrying the leaves and booty into their holes. Thus a pretty large plantation is often destroyed in a few nights. I have seen people dig for them: they have passages, and are lodged as in Roman catacombs. It is very difficult to get at them, for their cities, as they are here called, are very deep, and their approaches run in oblique directions, so that their destruction requires a great deal of skill and trouble, and is attended with immense expence. The ants themselves are about three or four times as large as those of Europe, and forcibly remind one of what one has read respecting the land of locusts. In the interior I am told they have fewer of them.

Further objections arise from the diseases to which the European constitution is most subject. These are as follow :

1. The elephantiasis; swelling of the legs and feet to such a degree, that they absolutely resemble those of the animal from which I presume this disease takes its name.

2. Erysipelas; swelling of the feet, legs, arms, or any part of the body, which breaks into ulcers, that are very difficult to be healed, and sometimes prove mortal. Indeed, all wounds, even accidental, have a prodigious tendency to ulceration.

3. The itch, and other cutaneous diseases. I have the honour to inform you, that I am at present covered with the itch, and would advise you, without delay, to fumigate this letter, for fear of accident. I am taking and rubbing in brimstone in every shape, and hope to be soon restored to society, a fine skin, and a wholesome body.

5. Giggers. These insects, I am informed, infest all warm climates. They are so small as to be imperceptible to the naked eye; they insinuate themselves into your toes, and there lay eggs, which, if not soon extracted, are hatched into insects, that multiply their species; and thousands will thus be bred in the human flesh, cause great inflammation, and sometimes render amputation indispensable. Mrs. *** as well as myself have had a great many of them in our legs and feet, but they are easily taken out, and now we think nothing of them. It is necessary to examine the feet every morning, and have them extracted by the blacks, who are very expert at the business. I had eight taken out this morning.

I shall close this letter for to day,

but continue it at more leisure, as the ship by which I intend to send it, will sail in four or five days.

Nov. 10.

WITH respect to my prospects here, they are certainly not what I expected; and I fear it will take many years before I can obtain a competency in an honest way. The expences of house-rent, living, servants, &c. are enormous, so much so that I eat and drink all my receipts, and am ready to despair of ever acquiring a little independence here. However, by and bye, I must turn my head to a little commerce, and see what I can do that way. I do not intend to enter into any thing of that nature till I have gained a better knowledge of the country, its consumption, exports, &c. There are only five mercantile houses of any note established here; there are, indeed, nine, but five only can be called merchants: the others are shopkeepers; and I think some of them will soon be obliged to return to England, for obvious reasons. The trade to these parts has been throughout a losing concern. Manufactured goods are cheaper here than in Manchester, or Glasgow; but it is to be presumed that most of the goods sent hither were not to be disposed of in any market at home, or on the Continent. The goods are also in general faulty, either in the printing or weaving. It is the same with glass and earthen-ware. Goods that have been in the warehouses a dozen years are sent to this market. On the returns, however, a profit may be expected on cotton, sugars, fustic, ipecacuanha, hides, and tallow. Of the two last

articles we have none in this part, and generally get them from Buenos Ayres. Tobacco is also exported from hence, chiefly for Gibraltar and the Mediterranean. Brasil woods are a monopoly of the crown, as well as gold, silver, and diamonds. Ivory is imported from Africa. Brasil wood is produced more to the south; and as for diamonds, the deuce a one can I find, nor has any body given me one yet. The streets here are not paved with them; and it is as hard, and infinitely more so, to gain a genteel livelihood here, than in any part of Europe.

Nov. 17.

OUR commerce is a little more brisk just now; we have had five arrivals from England, which have reduced porter, ale, butter, cheese, salt, hams, oil, potatoes, &c. to more reasonable prices. Bread, however, remains the same.—No arrivals from North America.

We experience in this month a vertical sun, and you may easily imagine that I want neither a fire nor a great-coat while I am writing this. In the month of February the sun will pass again over our heads, and these months may be deemed our summer. The heat of our present summer brings with it several disagreeables, such as an uncommon quantity of mosquitoes and other insects, different sorts of winged ants, and, what is extremely unpleasant, the white ant, which destroys linens, woollens, and wearing apparel, in a much more expeditious manner than the moth of Europe. We had in a store trunk two webs of linen, several tablecloths, and other things, which

were perforated as if musket-balls had been fired through them. This is a serious loss.

On looking round me, I cannot help reflecting how many hands a person here wants to be in any respect tolerably comfortable. I will, for instance, give you an account of our present establishment, and you will easily perceive how imperfectly our household affairs, as well as every other branch of domestic economy, are carried on here. When I left England my whole establishment amounted to a maid-servant and a boy, both of whom, after being here a few weeks, required two blacks each to wait upon them. As the services they rendered me were far exceeded by the high wages I paid them, and the sort of living they wanted in the European style, I soon determined to part with them both; for to give them buttered toast, when butter was at nine shillings a pound, and porter at three shillings a bottle, would never harmonize with my ideas of economy. At the end of three months, therefore, I provided a passage for them to England. I afterwards hired an Englishman, who spoke Portuguese, and who acted as cook and factotum. This rascal robbed me in marketing, and other ways; but these proceedings I soon put a stop to, by a kick in the seat of honour. I then engaged a free black, who was worse, if possible, than his predecessor. This black gentleman received a similar dismissal. I was now necessitated to call into action all my own resources, and set about buying slaves, which, I am convinced, is by far the most comfortable and economical method. My first purchase was a boy and a girl,

about twelve years old, whom I called Paul and Virginia. They have turned out uncommonly serviceable, and are daily improving in their avocations: the former acts as cook, and the latter as waiting and house maid. My next dealing in human flesh was for another girl, intended for washing, and her I called Diana. She proves unhealthy, has had several epileptic fits, and is as mad as a March hare. This is a great loss; £50 in a pecuniary, as well as in a humane and philanthropic, point of view. The people advise me, as a cure, to have her flogged; but I will never consent to such a remedy, however specific. Next I bought another boy and girl, of about fifteen, and these, whom I christened Inkle and Yarico, I cannot praise too much as yet. Then I purchased two black men, of about twenty-five; their occupation is to carry water, and my wife's chair, or *caxcira*, as it is called here, and which every body keeps. Their names are Castor and Pollux. A few days ago, I bought two more boys, to wait at table, &c: the one I called Julius, and his surname is Cæsar, the other Scipio, surnamed Africanus. Thus my black stock amounts to nine heads. Two horses, as many cows, some sheep, and pigs, and a well stocked poultry-yard, secure me something to eat; but the black animals require so much looking after, to make them feed and attend the dumb animals, that I often wish them at the bottom of the sea all together. However, when they are once broke in, I hope to be as well off as my neighbours. What a happy man you are, A—, to eat your beef, and drink

your punch, in ease, comfort, quiet, and what is still more gratifying, in good company. With respect to society, we have scarcely any, and convenience and comfort are not to

be found. I would a thousand times rather live in the worst village in Old England, than in the greatest splendour in any part of the Brasils.

INSTRUCTIONS TO A YOUNG LADY ON THE EVE OF MARRIAGE.

(Continued from p. 150.)

WHAT I am going to point out to you, in case a husband be addicted to drinking, will, perhaps, be unnecessary; as I have often heard, that our people in the East Indies in general lead rather a sober life. But should your future spouse be fond of his bottle, you would act very wrongly to dissuade him from it, or in any manner to check that propensity. This would be the constant cause of useless quarrels; for, you may be sure, you will not break him of his inclinations: quite the reverse, he will only be the more fond of the forbidden fruit; he will go abroad to taverns and alehouses in search of what *you* deny him, there spend worlds of money, and expose himself, and you of course, to the scandal of all your acquaintance. It is generally your good-natured men that love wine and liquor most; and even in a state of ebriety, they will, if rightly managed, not lose their good temper; on the contrary, if they meet with a little attention, such as putting them to bed, giving them a good cup of tea, &c. they will make ample returns for the trifling sacrifice of kindness we bestow on such an occasion. Such a man proves generally a treasure to a prudent woman that knows how to take advantage of his failing; nothing *she* does will be found fault with, any

thing she asks will be readily granted; not to mention the liberty you by that means obtain of indulging (with moderation of course) in the same enjoyment. He will be glad to crack a bottle with you any time, rather than with a stranger.

The case seems to stand differently in regard to the article of food. I have known silly women, who, during the morning, while their husband was out on business, have racked their brains, and greased their hands, to provide for him some favourite dish, to exhilarate, as they pretended, his spirits, exhausted by the fatigue and anxiety of his calling. If you do this once, you will have to be cook and scullion every day of your life, an occupation which I am sure no christian woman of spirit would think of. It is a different thing in Turkey. There, as Lady Montague in her entertaining letters tells us, the *Pollygammon* law is established, which allows men to have as many as four wives under one roof.—(The Lord deliver us from such enormities! one woman, I am sure, is more than a match for any man!)—But, as I was going to say, in such a country we read of a man's wives trying to curry favour, by outdoing each other in cooking a savoury stew, or making nice pastry, for him, of

which they are not even allowed to partake, being obliged to keep on their legs while the great bashaw gobbles down the rich morsels, which, with so many wives, he may, for ought I know, stand in great need of. But an English husband, my dear niece, ought to be fed in the English manner, that is to say, as plain as possible. Depend upon it, the better you feed him, the more you will feed his pride and independence. Give him what you will, and he is sure to find fault with it. Is it then not better he should find fault with what you have taken no trouble about, than with a dinner that you have been at great pains to provide for him? Answer me that question!

Another reason why you should be as frugal as possible in the catering of meals is, that if your husband is sure to find a good dinner when he comes home, he will make no scruple of frequently bringing his friends with him, to take, as they call it, pot-luck; or if he do not bring them, they will have scent enough to make free, and introduce themselves. And give me leave to ask you, what can be a greater boar in a well-regulated family, than to behold a swarm of unmasked and unexpected spongers rushing in upon you, when you are, perhaps, not in a humour, or in an attire, to see any body? My first husband, poor Mr. D. served me so once or twice, bringing along with him three or four of his sporting jockies, in their jackets and filthy gaiters, with an appetite keen enough to devour more fish and fowl than they had ever been the death of; but I soon stopped their trade, I promise you. Not that I was guilty of any act of rudeness towards them unbecom-

the gentlewoman; but I took care to observe a certain frigidity of conduct, a dull abruptness of speech, which, coupled with a stern, morose aspect, could not fail of evincing my dislike of them, and which soon had the desired effect of sickening both them and my husband of future visits of the kind. Besides, the fare they met with was by no means calculated to encourage many attempts; for even if I had prepared a decent meal, counter-orders were instantly given, under the pretext of making some addition to the homely dinner; and in lieu of the intended fare, they had to content themselves with the servants' strong peas-soup, followed by the bony remains of a cold joint, and a large bowl of green sallad, in which the absence of oil was liberally supplied by as much mustard as would set their eyes a swimming during the greater part of the repast. And what was the best of the fun, were the praises which I forced their sycophant complacency to bestow on their Newgate fare, in contradiction to the excuses I proffered for their homely entertainment. That I took care, as soon as I left the room, to make ample amends for the temporary privation of my own comforts, while they revenged themselves on my husband's wine, you may easily suppose. My dear Frassy, I have here told you what I did, in order to point out the track you have to follow on such occasions. It is the part of the wise to take example from others' experience.

There is another observation which the present subject brings to my mind: it is no less extraordinary than true, that few men will be

punctual in the observance of the dinner hours, however regular they may be in matters of business, or in appointments among themselves. They will either be too early, and in that case fidget about the house, asking a thousand direct or indirect questions, "When the dinner will be ready?" or, what happens more frequently, they will outstay their time in the most wanton manner, and then be sure to find fault if the meat be overdone, or the vegetables boiled out of colour. They will bring forward the idle and hacknied excuse of "pressure of business:" pressure of fiddlesticks! I say. 'Tis nothing but their own consequence, and the neglect and contempt they hold their wives in. Don't tell me, that men cannot be as punctual to their hour of dining, as to that of business. If they have a profitable bargain on hand, or an appointment with a superior, they will be looking at their watch twenty times for fear of being too late. Why not arrange their business so as to be sure of being in time? But it's all nonsense; if the regular time were an hour later, they would transgress it just as often, and just as often be ready with the same idle excuse. Do not, my dearest girl, give way to such fancies; for there is a most simple way of teaching these men of business, that it is their business to be as regular towards their wives, as towards other people: when the hour is arrived, just allow him ten minutes' grace, and no more; after which, have the dinner served up instantly, and set to work, without giving it a thought whether he may come or not. At first this will create a little astonishment, and perhaps some blustering,

to which your ready answer will be, that as for yourself, you would not mind sitting with an empty stomach from — in the morning, till — at night; but that it is impossible for you to exact regularity from your servants, if you do not observe it on your own part; that indeed no servant will stay in so irregular a house as your's, &c. &c. Take your aunt's word for it, my girl, you will not often have to adopt this strong measure, for most men are such epicures, that, rather than lose their warm dinner, they will conform to the only way left them to obtain it. In the end, your husband himself will see the wisdom of your conduct, and, if he be capable of gratitude, feel thankful for your strict, but equitable discipline.

Since writing the above, the Rev. Mr. B. your old friend, who continues to take the greatest interest in your welfare, has given me a call, to acquaint me, with tears of joy in his eyes, that your's that is to be has lately published a book, if I remember the title rightly, *On the Affinity of the Hindoo Belief in a Transmigration of Souls, with the ancient Doctrine of the Pythagoric Philosophy*. From me, my poor Frassy, this news has drawn tears of sorrow; and I can assure you, were I not confident, that on your arrival at the presidency you would succeed in transmigrifying his books into fuel, I should likewise consign to the flames all I have written, and, as far as my authority and your love to me go, strictly enjoin you to leave Mr. Sam to his Hindoos, and stay at home to wait for a better match. I know what

it is to have a learned big-wig for a husband; not, thank God, from my own experience, but from that of my poor mother, who, I firmly believe, has been hurried to an untimely grave by the neglect she experienced at the hands of my most learned father-in-law. At this moment I cannot look upon that cursed Cyclopædia, without fancying every volume as so many doses of slow poison operating her destruction Let me recover myself, and I will go on Just to shew you what sort of a spouse your men of letters make, I will sketch for you the kind of life this man led my mother, in a few words: for with him, one day resembled all the rest. In the morning he invariably came down to breakfast with a book in his hand, which so entirely engrossed his attention, that even while sipping his tea, he would by a squint contrive to read on sideways. His eyes firmly rivetted to his book, I have more than once seen him empty the dregs of his cup into my mother's tea, or the sugar-glass, and as often swallow, by mistake, the contents of the slop-basin. As to asking him what he would chuse to have for dinner, you might as well ask a street-post, and be sure to receive the same reply. Now and then, but very rarely, when he happened to be more collected, he would return for answer: "Any little matter, my dear, so it be of concentrated nutricity, not heterogeneously compounded, and well concocted; *null them in a parvoh*, enough to answer the purpose of animal economy, without superonerating the functions of the abdominal viscera." On such an occasion, I have heard my poor

mother express regret at her ignorance of the Latin tongue, which, as she fancied, might possibly enable her to prepare the food in the manner prescribed by her learned lord and master. As soon as he had hurried down the last cup, and before any one else had done, he sallied to his study up stairs, to continue his experiments on gases, or fictitious airs, as he called them, the success of which, in less than a quarter of an hour, manifested itself by the most poisonous effluvia, filling the whole house, from the cellar to the garrets. Yet all this was ambrosian perfume to the horrid smell we had to endure, when he and our apothecary, who in a manner boarded at our house, took it into their heads to prepare what they called *Fus-for-us*. I'll not sicken your heart, my tender Frassy, or outrage my female delicacy, by naming the filthy ingredient they robbed the nightman of, in order to produce this philosophical preparation, as they were pleased to term it. Suffice it to say, that it was literally as cheap as dirt. But what exceeds all belief, one of our best copper stew-pans, in spite of mine and my mother's tears, was doomed by them to be the vehicle of their abominations, and half a day's cleaning it took the maid to render it fit again for culinary purposes. The infernal smell, as you may suppose, drove both of us out of the house, so they had it all to themselves; and if (as we afterwards found out) this grand experiment failed in every respect, except that of entailing loss of appetite, and a hectic cough on the constitutions of both philosophers, it certainly was no fault of ours.

After this *affaire manquée*, as the French call it, we enjoyed, it is true, a week or two's respite from fresh experiments; but, otherwise, it did not produce the least reform, or change, in my father's mode of life. Books were, as before, the order of the day; and books and papers constituted the ornaments of every apartment in the house, the drawing-room not excepted. — To remove, or even wipe the dust off them, was strictly forbidden. All was *litter* and confusion, and so it well might be with your *literary* geniuses. And as to the study, to enter that sanctum sanctorum, much more to dust or clean it, was high treason. Under such circumstances, you may form an idea of the pleasing sweetness of that temple of human genius. — Good wholesome air disdained associating with the spurious and fictitious airs daily manufactured in that receptacle of filth; and, what is rather singular, even vermin abstained from too near an approach. Spirits, oils, rosin, sand, wax, saltpetre, chalk, lime, brimstone, iron-filings, and a thousand other substances, unknown to me, formed a new coat on the carpet, except where vitriol had burned holes through it. Yet all this the good nature of my poor mother would have been able to endure, had it not been for a diabolical practice her husband was addicted to. — A woman, if she likes, may put up with almost every fault or folly her husband is guilty of in the *daytime*, provided, in the hours which nature herself has set apart for the purpose of rest from the labour and fatigue of the day, he treat her with that cordiality, that

je ne sais quoi of conjugal attention, which every wife has a right to demand from him!! not to mention the advantage which the silent hour of night affords to her to settle with him a variety of important family concerns; or, in case he have committed any fault, to give him that gentle, but impressive sort of rebuke, which, in every well-regulated family, is known by the appropriate appellation of "Curtain Lecture." You will shudder, my dearest, my tender girl, to learn that none of these comforts ever fell to the lot of your great-aunt. That monster of a man never went to bed to her without some book or other, in which he would read, *at least* till he knew her to be asleep, and generally as long as the candle on his night-table would last. It is a mercy of Divine Providence all of us were not more than once burnt alive, and that, instead of only singeing now and then the flocky tassel of his cotton nightcap (rendered fire-proof by filth), *he* at least did not expiate his crime by an excruciating death, so likely to arise from this unheard-of enormity of his. My unfortunate mother's death it unquestionably was the cause of; nor is it to be wondered at, that outraged nature, in asserting her rights, soon after bade him follow his innocent victim to the grave. As little will it surprise you if such a match was not blessed with children. They would have been monsters! — These, my ever beloved Frassy, are your scientific husbands; and this, my poor girl, the fate which possibly lies in store for you, if you have not spirit enough to bid defiance to it, and sense enough to adopt proper measures

to crush the evil which threatens you. To frame, in this instance, detailed instructions for your future conduct is next to impossible, as that must arise out of circumstances, and greatly depend upon the state in which you find matters on your arrival. But a few hints, just enough to indicate the spirit of the measures to be resorted to, it is my duty to give you in this place.

As a preparatory measure, I would recommend your purchasing a copy or two of Sam's Hindoo book in sheets, to wrap in them the most common and mean articles of your luggage, such as shoes, your washing-balls, powder, pomatums, brushes, &c.—(Never mind the expence, 'tis his own money!)—There is little fear but some of these valuable fragments, after being unpacked at Madras, and spread with a seeming carelessness about the house, will meet Mr. Sam's learned eye; for I have already told you, that men are naturally of a prying disposition. But lest they escape his notice, I will tell you at once what to do. Buy him some trifling present (with his own money), and deliver it into his hands, carefully wrapt in one of his Hindoo papers. Probably, before he returns you thanks for your kind attention, he will discover the profanation of his *look-up-rations*, and anxiously enquire how you procured the paper; to which you answer, with the most unconcerned ingenuousness, that the maid brought it you in London, on being sent out for waste-paper, and that you have plenty of it in your trunks at his service. Should his pride permit him to own himself the author, you may observe, that although, from an instance in your

own family, you have cause not to overvalue the possession of a learned husband, yet, had you known that the sheets belonged to a book of his manufacture, you certainly, out of regard to him, would not have appropriated them to the unworthy purpose to which its very apparent vilification in England had consigned it.

Whether or not this preliminary measure, accompanied by the above recommended illustration, produce any explanation between you, your husband will at once see how the land lies; and, in all probability, govern himself accordingly. Not that I am sanguine enough to hope that he will at once renounce all books and papers, but a damper, no doubt, will be put on his studious zeal, which, being in the sequel continually curbed and checked by your assiduous efforts, will gradually subside; till, at last, he become again a reasonable being, fit to associate and converse with a rational female. Manifold are the means which must be resorted to, to complete this salutary reformation; but the chief is, a declared hostility to all his books. To suffer him to read, in your presence, any book, or even a written paper of any sort, is out of the question. His books must absolutely be confined to his study, not one to be admitted to lie in your sitting or drawing-room, much less in the bed-chamber. Should you ever meet with such a straggler, all you have to do is, to put it out of the culprit's power to appear in public again; the maid will be thankful for the donation. Imitate, in this respect, the wise conduct of that Persian monarch of whom Mons. Rollin tells us in his

book of history, that when Homer, his general, subdued Alexander the Great, and entered his capital, the famous city of Alexandria, he there found the greatest library that had ever existed in ancient and modern times. On writing to his lord and master for instructions what to do with this literary treasure, he received the sensible reply, that the books in question contained either what was to be found in their holy writings, and in that case they were superfluous and useless; or they treated of matters not conformable to those sacred revelations, and then the danger to be apprehended from their promulgation was evident: on which account, the general was directed to burn them all*.

But even in his study your learned spouse must not be allowed an uncontroled dominion. As most men resemble cats, in their abhorrence of water and dampness, you will do well to direct the housemaid to make her appearance in the temple of the muses, every morning, when he is down at breakfast, with her pail and mop, remove the carpet, and pour ample libations of the pure element on the floor, clean his furniture thoroughly, dust the books, and otherwise perform the most unbounded process of domestic purification. Should the wench occasionally upset an inkstand, so much the better. If he complain of these proceedings, ask him whether he would sit in a pigstye all the days of his life; and tell him at once, that if he could bear filth and dirt, you,

for one, could not, and would not have your house poisoned by it; that you are ashamed, before strangers, to have your house constantly in such a pickle, more like a broker's shop than a gentleman's residence. It is possible, after all, that Mr. Sam may be one of the tough sort, put up with, and, perhaps, even accustom himself to such strict regulations. In that case, it will be desirable to sicken him of his *look-up-rations*, by frequent interruptions and a variety of noises; send the servants, or whoever may fall in your way, up to him with all sorts of foolish questions and errands, in order to interrupt, what they call, "the thread of their ideas;" have your furniture and your boxes frequently removed up and down stairs; take your lute into the room next to his, and sing him an air or two from *Acis and Galatea*, or the *Beggars' Opera*. Music, my dear, hath charms to sooth the savage breast! When you have once children, my beloved niece (only I fear you will have none while he is more enamoured of his books than of his wife); if you ever have children, I say, you will be at no loss to entertain him with frequent little concerts of superior efficacy. Whenever the little darling is fractious, be sure to send him about the house, or in to his father to quiet his cries. Make him take the sweet babe into his arms for a quarter of an hour, and cherish his little soul. Tell him he had better do that than sit poring day and night over his musty books, which can bring him in nothing but disorders and a corpse-like countenance. — Thus much, my good niece, I shall say on this chapter, leaving the rest to

* The venerable matron's misstatement of names and facts, in the introduction of this anecdote, proves her being not quite so skilled in history as she appears to be in matrimonial matters.

your own invention and discretion. If you follow these hints, Mr. Sam must be made of curious stuff not to bid adieu to his Hindoos and his Paregoric Philosophy in a very short space of time, take my word for it!

But in the highly improbable event of all your efforts proving fruitless with this book-worm of yours, you will be justified in the eyes of the world in resorting to that extreme rem . . . (*) woman of honour forlorn case of being totally divine British laws of which I have (†)

 on the part of the most supercilious of your acquaintance, and probably be a means of retrieving him from his torpid state of indifference.

This indifference, however, of men to their wives, mind my dear! proceeds but rarely from an absolute dislike to our sex. Quite the reverse! it is almost always their indiscriminate and extravagant fondness of any thing female, their downright libertinism, which undermines the transitory affection they at first proclaim, and perhaps possess, towards their lawful partners in life. You are but young yet, my good niece; your innocent mind, therefore, will probably not conceive the possibility of men act-

ing, in this respect, on an absolute system of base debauchery. But, thus much I can expect from your sagacity, that in the various societies you have so often frequented in London, you may always have been enabled to find out which of the ladies in the largest party was the wife of any particular man, by merely observing to whom he behaved in the most cold and often in the rudest manner. To all the rest, and especially to the youngest and prettiest faces, you will likewise have seen the deceitful hypocrite pay the most marked attention. What scrapes, what bows, what simpering smiles, what witty flatteries, in short, what efforts are not exerted to shew himself off to the greatest advantage? And, sorry am I to confess it, such is the silliness and inexperience of some of our sex, that, duped by their deceitful manœuvres, many of them are filled with admiration at the elegant manners, the complacent disposition, the thorough good nature of the mask displayed before them. How often do we not, when he is gone, hear expressions like these: "What a charming man this Mr. N. is! What a fortunate woman Mrs. N. to have such a husband!!" What a pity, I say, one of these admiring boobies did not take the trouble just to accompany this charming husband and his fortunate wife only as far as their house-door, on leaving the party! If they keep a carriage, the first thing she would have been an eye-witness to, would probably be an *elegant* altercation about the glasses being drawn up or let down; the next, perhaps a *civil* expostulation with the fortunate wife on the score of her abominable way of

* Here, it will be perceived, begins the defective part of the manuscript alluded to in Mr. P. W.'s letter to the Editor, inserted in our preceding number.
 † A considerable chasm follows, equal probably to a column of our letter-press.

playing the last rubber; "what the dence could possess her not to return his lead of trumps? why invite from her weakest suit? why finesse against nothing?" &c. &c. Or, if the loving couple be not in circumstances to keep their own carriage, it is ten to one, this charming, this generous husband, trusting to the warmth of his great-coat, his double pair of stockings, and his extra silk-handkerchief, would, in the depth of winter, pass a few encomiums on the heavenly night, and instead of devoting a miserable half-crown's fare to the health of his delicate and thinly clad, but nevertheless superlatively fortunate wife, drag her (at a postman's pace, in order to keep *himself* warm,) thro' the kennels of half a score streets, beguiling the way by pleasing comments on the beauty and agreeableness of this or that young flirt, without giving her breath to say a word by way of rejoinder, if she were disposed to argue a little on the merits of the object of his ecstasy.—Heaven forbid, my beloved Frassy, that the truth of these observations should ever be illustrated by your own example! but depend upon it, should your future spouse, notwithstanding his learned disposition, evince the least symptom of a gallant inclination, and you neglect checking the disease in its very germ, the strongest remedies, applied in a late stage of the disorder, will not only prove fruitless, but even add fuel to the flame. This will likewise happen, should he ever perceive his loose conduct particularly noticed by you as hurtful to your feelings; he will either act in open defiance of your desire, or

exert all the low cunning of his sex to elude your observation. You see, therefore, that you will have occasion for all your discretion and delicacy to appear indifferent to his doings, while, in fact, you are employing the most active means to put a stop to them. One of the most obvious of these, is, to be particular in the choice of the female domestics of your family. The caution I am going to give you is so universally adopted, that it will be needless to support it with the force of elaborate argument. Every prudent woman knows by instinct the danger she has to apprehend from the intruding pertness of a good-looking young servant-maid. Why then put those stumbling-blocks in your husband's way? Why have any female under forty in your pay? Is there such a lack of ill-favoured old phizes among us, as to render the choice a matter of difficulty? Alas! you will, I am, for the honour of our sex, grieved to say, have but too little trouble in suiting yourself admirably! If, in addition to the above requisites, they love snuff and gin, so much the better, for so much the less attraction will they afford to gallantry. But even with all these advantages in their favour, it is by no means advisable to retain any of them too long in your service. No body can tell what time and the whimsically depraved taste of men are able to effect. The very illegality of the action is a sufficient temptation for them, and I could relate instances of the kind, which, I am sure, would make your hair stand on end.

(To be continued.)

BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES OF CIMAROSA, THE CELEBRATED MUSICIAN.

THE following particulars respecting the early years and musical education of that great Italian composer, Cimarosa, rest on the authority of a person who was intimately acquainted with him, and who long resided at Naples at the same time that he did.

“Domenico Cimarosa was the son of a shoemaker, who intended to bring him up to be a baker. It should be observed, that at Naples, at least at that period, the inhabitants were accustomed to knead their dough at home, but they were obliged to bake it in one of the common ovens belonging to the privileged bakers of the city. To one of these Cimarosa was put apprentice. His first employment was to fetch the dough that was to be baked by his master. One of his customers was the celebrated Aprile, a singer of extraordinary excellence, belonging to the class denominated in Italy, from politeness, *musicci*, and who carried the art of singing to such a height that it degenerated into abuse. The young Cimarosa, whose passion for music began to unfold itself, had remarked the hour at which Aprile was accustomed to practise and accompany himself on the spinet; and it was just this time that he chose to go to his house. There creeping into a corner of the passage that led to his apartment, he lingered as long as the virtuoso continued his exercise; and in his ecstasy often forgot the errand on which he had come. He was equally lost when Aprile, instead of studying himself, gave lessons in singing to a little girl,

eight years old, named Theresina, whom he took delight in instructing. More than once this Theresina, on leaving her master, had surprised the young baker plunged in his musical reverie, and had drawn from him a confession of his predominant; his irresistible passion for an art which he was himself one day to practise with such success. As he had a handsome person, she took a pleasure in conversing with him. ‘What are you doing hid there in the dark?’ said she to him one day. — ‘I am listening with transport.’ — ‘Are you fond of music?’ — ‘Yes, passionately.’ — ‘Do you know any thing of it?’ — ‘O no! my father is not rich enough to pay for a master for me.’ — ‘Could he not procure you a gratuitous admission into one of our conservatories?’ — ‘For this the influence of some great man would be required, and we have no friend of that kind.’ — ‘But if my master, Signor Aprile, were to take the business on himself?’ — ‘O what happiness to become a musician, to compose such fine tunes as I never hear without being moved to the bottom of my soul! No, never shall I be so fortunate.’ — ‘Have you any voice? Can you sing?’ — ‘I do sometimes.’ — ‘You would be very glad then,’ continued the simple girl, ‘to sing like Signor Aprile.’ Cimarosa, then seventeen, first fixed his eyes on her, and then on the ground. — ‘I should wish,’ he replied, ‘to sing as well as he, but not like him.’ Theresina, too innocent to comprehend this distinction, said no more; but she did not fail to

give an account of this conversation to her master, who directed Cimarosa to be brought to him the first time he should come to fetch the dough to be baked. His little patroness did not forget to obey him.

“Having asked him a few questions respecting his family, his faculties, his fondness for music and singing, Aprile wished to judge of his voice. Cimarosa, who had frequently been taken to the Theatre de Fiorentini, by a relation who was mechanist to that house, where operas are performed in the vulgar Neapolitan dialect, repeated one of those airs which the famous Casacciello sung in such an original manner. He gave it with so perfect an imitation, and with such grotesque buffoonery, that all the gravity of the hero of the stage was not proof against it. Aprile was ready to die of laughing; he was absolutely enchanted. — The vocation of the youth appeared so manifest, that he immediately sent for his master, whose consent was necessary to obtain admission for him into the conservatory de la Pieta. There he commenced his studies, which, on leaving that institution, he prosecuted under the direction of Nicolo Piccini, the most distinguished composer then resident at Naples.

“It was not long after his quitting the conservatory that he married. It will doubtless be expected, that the person whom he took to wife was the little Theresina, who, a few years before, had beheld him with such a favourable eye; who, on procuring him the patronage of Aprile, had laid the foundation of

his fortune, and of those talents to which the world is indebted for such exquisite productions. I wish I could confirm this idea; it would considerably highten the interest of my narrative. Truth, however, obliges me to say, that this was not the case: Theresina was either dead or married, or had made another choice, but which I cannot tell. Cimarosa's wife was the eldest daughter of a simple artizan. She died not long after their union, and he obtained from the pope a dispensation to marry her sister, of whom he became enamoured even during his first marriage.

“Though I was not at Naples at the time of the conflagration, not of his apartments only, but of the whole house in which he lived, I know for certain, that it began in a warehouse for hides, situated underneath him. It is imagined, with some foundation, that it took place spontaneously among the freshly tanned hides. Be this as it may, by this accident he lost all that his extreme economy had enabled him to save, and narrowly escaped with his life.

“Such is a concise sketch of the history of the youth of Domenico Cimarosa. I should be pleased if any of the amateurs who have enjoyed an opportunity of following him in his musical career from Naples to Petersburg, shall be able to supply you with more circumstantial and equally accurate details respecting this great composer; together with a notice of the many excellent works, full of spirit and originality, with which he has enriched Europe.”

THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

No. I.

Content if hence th' unlearn'd their wants may view,
 The learn'd reflect on what before they knew.
 Averse alike to flatter or offend;
 Not free from faults,—nor yet too vain to mend.

POPE.

THE character of originality stands so high in the opinion of the learned of every age, from the time of Homer to the day that is passing over us, that men ambitious of literary fame have ever been anxious to attain it. It is a distinctive mark of genius, involving that power of invention, which ranks so high among the qualities of the human mind.

Genius, indeed, is properly the faculty of invention, by means of which a man is qualified for making new discoveries in science, or for producing original works of art. We may ascribe taste, judgment, or knowledge to a man who is incapable of invention, but we cannot reckon him a man of genius. In order to determine how far he merits that character, we must enquire whether he has discovered any new principle in science, or invented any new art, or carried those arts which are already practised to a higher degree of perfection than they have already attained; or whether, at least, in matters of science, he has improved on the discoveries of his predecessors, and reduced principles formerly known, to a greater degree of simplicity and consistence, or traced them through a train of consequences hitherto unknown; or in the arts designed some new work, different from those of his predecessors, tho' perhaps without excelling them. Whatever falls short of this is imi-

tation, or an effort of industrious exertion, which, as it does not imply invention, can be deemed no proof of genius, whatever capacity, skill, or activity, it may demonstrate. But if a man displays invention, no intellectual defects which his performance may betray can forfeit his claim to genius: his invention may be irregular, wild, and undisciplined; but still it is regarded as an infallible mark of genius, and the degree of this faculty which we ascribe to him, is always in proportion to our estimate of the novelty, the difficulty, or the dignity of his invention.

It is not my intention to enter into a comparative view of those who are universally acknowledged to have been among the higher orders of human beings, and the great luminaries of the intellectual world. It is for me rather to turn the attention of my readers to those who move in an inferior orbit, whose highest aim is to be the successful imitators of others; and, therefore, content themselves with shining, more or less, according to their capacities, with a borrowed light. Of this secondary order, among which the periodical essayist may be numbered, I profess myself to be; a class of writers, nevertheless, to which mankind are under no inconsiderable obligations. The ancients could not adopt this mode of conveying instruction, as, without the art of

printing, it is impossible to be practised.

Addison, who claims the first rank in the cohort of writers of this class, was preceded in point of time by Sir Richard Steele; and it may be fairly presumed, that if the *Tatler* had not been published, the *Spectator* would never have appeared.—Johnson, Hawkesworth, and others have followed, but the *Spectator* still maintains its ground, and will continue to be universally read and admired, while the English language remains, or virtue, taste, and a love of elegant literature continue to be cultivated where it is spoken or understood.

The *Rambler* is a work of superior merit, and proceeded from a mind strongly influenced by a high moral sense, sublimated by the spirit of religion, and regulated by the inspired ethics of the Gospel. Hence it assumes a solemnity of character that addresses itself more to the vices of the world, than to the frailties of the heart; more to mind, than to manners; and rather recalls from error, and invites to virtue, by strong admonition, serious invocation, and solemn reasoning, than the sportive application of wit and humour, or by cutting sarcasm and keen remonstrance. But, though its essays are not without occasional descriptions of life, which those who live in the world will clearly comprehend, as they must allow them to be justly drawn; yet the subjects are generally such as to call for that energy of language, splendour of diction, and sermonic eloquence, with which they are so pre-eminently adorned and dignified.

The *Adventurer* has less force and depth of thought; but, at the same

time, it possesses more elegance than its predecessor. It approaches nearer to the common circumstances of ordinary life, but still soars far above them; and, varying its subjects with specimens of admirable and classic criticism, as well as embellishing its animated morality with occasional, but superior imitations of Oriental allegory, it adopts a language of genuine purity, and a seducing modulation, to convey amusement to the fancy, instruction to the mind, and virtue to the heart.

The *World*, by Mr. Moore, under the title of Adam Fitz-Adam, associated as he was with men of talents and in high life, is confined, in a great measure, to that class of people among whom its authors passed their lives, and of which they consequently formed a part: so that, however ingenious, lively, and characteristic of their day, they may be, from the nature of their subjects, and their manner of being treated, they were very much confined to a certain circle, are now but little read, and their contents, of course, but little known.

The *Connoisseur* also had its day. The periodical papers which appeared under that name, were published by two young men of lively talents, pleasant humour, and classical attainments. They were begun, and I have my doubts whether they were not concluded, while one or both of them were at the university. Mr. George Colman, the elder, and Bonnel Thornton, were the *Adelphi*, whose combined labours produced them for the amusement of the public; and they were peculiarly amusing in the course, and at the time of their appearance. They

caught the manners living as they rose, in such a way as young men might be supposed to catch them. They employed ridicule and wit on the prominent follies and characters of the town; for to that busy, pregnant scene their lucubrations were confined; and would sometimes court a broad grin from their readers, by whimsical narrative and caricature representations: but, after all, they were the playful work of very young men, certainly not of a common stamp, and wanted that solidity, strength, and application to the nature, character, and philosophy of man, which could alone give them the promise of duration; and they now are generally seen, I believe, to sleep on the shelves where they are to be found.

The *Spectator*, on the contrary, is of universal merit, universal application, and in universal esteem. It was written for all times, for all understandings, and for all characters. It delighted and instructed our ancestors of the last century, and will continue to delight and instruct our descendants in the next. It possesses the best features of every other essayist, and is distinguished by many which no other can boast. Religion, wisdom, wit, humour, sentiment, taste, science, and erudition, have all their turns and combinations in these papers, which excel in them all. Without detracting, however, from the great merit of those gentlemen whose talents contributed to support it, Mr. Addison must be considered as its main strength; and the incomparable papers written by him, are the more brilliant stars among those which illuminate the distinguished and very extended work.

As, therefore, I profess to be an imitator, I do not display, at least, a want of taste or of judgment, by a determination to chuse the best examples for imitation; and though I may be accused of an overweening conceit of my own abilities, I shall take the *Spectator* for the original whom I propose to copy.

The present period of the world has produced such extraordinary changes, that subjects continually present themselves to observation, which were unknown to the early part of the last century. These papers, such as they may be, will be addressed to the great-grandchildren of that age for whom Steele and Addison wrote; and the present race of men differ almost as much from those who lived then, as the inhabitants of the different hemispheres. I am, therefore, relieved from the apprehension of being tried by a minute comparison with our renowned predecessor, whose name I have assumed, whose principles I shall adopt, and whose example, as far as my inferior talents and qualifications will allow, I shall follow.

Quicquid agunt homines, — nostri sarrago
libelli. JUVENAL.

Whatever good is done, whatever ill,
By human kind, shall this collection fill.

I, therefore, invite intelligence from the communicative; effusions of genius from those who can bestow them; and shall be happy to insert the sentiments and opinions of others, as I have a whimsical notion, that they may very frequently be better than my own.

All communications must be addressed to the publisher of the *Repository of Arts*, No. 101, Strand.

PLATE 21.—AN ACCOUNT OF A SINGULAR APPEARANCE
ON THE CALTON HILL, EDINBURGH.

AMONGST the many striking objects which the picturesque and magnificent capital of Scotland presents to the stranger's notice, the Calton Hill, with all its buildings and monuments, cannot fail of arresting his attention. The hill itself is sufficiently remarkable, grouping finely with the castle and with Arthur's seat: it has, however, been lately rendered more particularly so, by the lofty Gothic tower which crowns its summit, being one of the many tributes of national veneration erected to the immortal memory of Nelson.

Some time ago, an English gentleman, viewing this monument from a certain station at some distance, was struck with the appearance of a well-defined face, or profile, formed by the abrupt scarp of the rock, exactly under the castellated entrance to the tower. On a more attentive inspection, he was not a little surprised to observe, that this colossal visage, made without hands, bore no faint resemblance to the great naval hero to whose honour the tower was erected.

The report of the discovery quickly spread through the town,

and crowds daily flocked to see it, so that it is now become one of the established *lions* of Edinburgh. Time, however, whose fantastic chisel sculptured this bust on perishable materials, will, ere long, efface his own work. Doubtless, the spectator's imagination assists in finishing the likeness; but, after making every fair allowance on the score of that busy power so fond of creating portraits in the fire, it is acknowledged on all hands, that the scarp of the rock does in reality bear a resemblance to some of the pictures of Lord Nelson, and more especially to that etched profile with the hair hanging over the forehead, which is said to be the best likeness of his lordship.

There is but one situation from whence this singular object can be seen, so as to produce the effect described. It is from about the upper end of a lane which bounds the King's Park on the south, leading into the space before Holyrood House, at the bottom of the Cannon Gate. From this spot the annexed view was taken; gardens and the rear of houses forming the foreground. E. W.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF ATTACHMENT IN A BIRD.

THE class of quadrupeds frequently furnish the observer with proofs of a particular instinct, which cannot fail to convince us, that they do not always act mechanically. If we have a less favourable idea of birds, it is undoubtedly because

their organization and way of life keep them habitually at a distance from man, so that it is impossible to study their manners, qualities, and instincts, with such attention.

The following fact, related by an eye-witness, demonstrates, that they

are not destitute of that susceptibility of attachment which is admired in other animals.

In the menagerie of the *Jardin des Plantes*, at Paris, there is a large bird, called by naturalists the Bengal crane, but which is known on the coast of Africa by the name of marabou. Its bill is very strong, of great length, and sharp pointed; and its head, when held upright, is as high as a man's. This bird was brought from Senegal by M. Valantin, a merchant, who during the voyage bestowed on it all the attentions necessary for its preservation; and it was given by another person to the Museum of Natural History. Two years after he had parted from his marabou, M. Valantin, on his arrival at Paris, determined to pay it a visit. He accordingly repaired to the menagerie. On entering, he found the bird surrounded by spectators, who, however, kept at some distance, as it is dangerous to approach too near. Judge then of

the surprise of all the by-standers when they saw M. Valantin go into the marabou's cage! They all censured his rashness, fearing lest he should be assailed by the bird's terrible beak. The marabou, on the contrary, suffered itself to be approached, caressed, and embraced; it knew again the voice which soothed it with kind and friendly language. It was a curious, nay, almost an affecting sight, to behold this huge biped, sometimes in the arms of its former master, heaving deep sighs, sometimes gently disengaging itself, turning round him, humbly bowing down its head, and then laying it on his back, at the same time uttering a plaintive clucking, followed by a repeated chattering of its bill. These various actions produced a deep impression on the spectators, who looked upon them as signs of gratitude, as unequivocal as any that could have been given by man.

ADJUDICATION OF THE MEDALS FOR PRIZE ESSAYS.

In the present Number we have the pleasure to submit to our readers, the adjudication of the Medals offered by the proprietor of the *Repository*, for essays composed for this work. It is as follows:—

THE FIRST GOLD MEDAL,

To the author of *An Essay on the Causes which have retarded the Progress of Agriculture in Britain*, signed COLUMELLA.

THE SECOND GOLD MEDAL,

To the author of *An Essay on the Advantages to be derived from an Acquaintance with the Elements of Chemistry*, in

the Operations of Agriculture, Manufactures, and Domestic Economy, signed C. A. B.

THE THIRD GOLD MEDAL,

To Mr. W. Lester, of Paddington-Green, for an essay on the same subject as the preceding.

THE FOURTH GOLD MEDAL,

To the author of the *Letters on Italy*.

As the other essays and papers transmitted by candidates for the prize medals have been deemed unfit for publication, no premium

could, in justice, be awarded to any of them, and they will be returned to their respective authors on application to the publisher.

The essays to which prizes have been adjudged, will be printed in this and the two following numbers

of the *Repository*, so as to be comprehended in the present volume; and the successful candidates are requested to apply for their medals, by letter, in the same hand-writing as their papers, any time after July 1st, to Mr. Ackermann, 101, Strand.

ON THE ADVANTAGES TO BE DERIVED FROM AN ACQUAINTANCE WITH THE ELEMENTS OF CHEMISTRY, IN THE OPERATIONS OF AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, AND DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

THE public would derive considerable advantage from the farmer's obtaining a more extended knowledge of the chemical operations that are daily occurring in that part of the great laboratory of nature where he is employed. By being acquainted with the elements, or component parts, of those bodies that are daily maturing under his care, he would be enabled to supply them with the most appropriate matter, either as food for their support, or to mitigate the maladies incident to their nature. Many of the effects that are hourly appearing in agriculture (the causes of which are still veiled in mystery), might be of the greatest importance towards increasing the productions of the earth, were they more generally attended to, or their elements chemically analyzed, in such a conspicuous manner as to be comprehended by the capacity of the farmer. As some of the effects are more obvious and important than others, I shall beg leave to describe a few of those that have come more immediately within my notice.

One of these was the fertilization of a small piece of land by a fortuitous incident. I had occasion

to dig a pond in a field upon my farm, which had been recently inclosed, to pave the bottom of which I had between twenty and thirty loads of stone picked off the adjoining lands, and shot down out of a cart as near together as possible. They lay in this situation about fifteen months. As I had found a more eligible spot to make the pond in, I then removed the stones for the purpose they were at first collected. The adjoining land had been cultivated and manured in a husbandman-like manner. It was at the time of sowing when the stones were removed, and the ground on which they lay was ploughed up and sown, without receiving any manure. To my great surprise, the crop on this spot was more luxuriant and productive than on any other part of the field; the cause of which, I presume, was from the stones having sheltered the earth in some degree from the sun and air, which was by some chemical process in nature thus fertilized. From this I inferred, that any substance that would thus exclude the sun and air from the surface for a given time, would render the earth more fertile. Under this idea, I, the

year following, sowed the half of a ten-acre piece of bean stubble, of an equal quality, with winter vetches; they were sown a day or two after the beans were cut, and proved an early good crop the following spring. The other half I summer-fallowed and folded, the sheep being penned upon the vetches in the daytime, and upon the fallow in the night. In autumn, I sowed both pieces with wheat in the same week, the whole of which came up nearly at the same time, and did not shew any difference till the spring; but in May the vetch piece appeared more black and luxuriant, and kept the advantage in appearance through the summer. At harvest the difference was so great that I was induced to lay the crops apart, and thresh them separately, when, to my great surprise, the vetch piece yielded twelve bushels per acre more than that which was summer-fallowed, although it received no other manure than what fell from the sheep in the day, unless the leaves and the halm of the vetches could be deemed such. I am disposed to believe that the land was fertilized by being shaded through the summer months from the sun and air, as I have invariably observed, that wherever a rick or stack of hay, corn, faggots, stubble, or any other thing, has covered the land only a few months, and although every particle of such matter may be taken away, that spot will be rendered more fertile than any of the adjoining land, even in a high state of cultivation. Hence I conclude, that some chemical process in nature takes place, by which the food of plants is either generated, or rendered soluble in conse-

quence of the exclusion of air. Be this so or not, if it be within the power of chemistry to elucidate the subject, it can never be employed more beneficially for mankind.

That there is a combination in the arcanum of nature by which the food of plants is rendered insoluble, must be obvious to every reflecting mind. Without this, the earth would become a desert, and the waters unfit for the existence of fishes, or for the use of terrestrial animals. There also is a dissolving principle, by which a part is prepared for the food of plants, and a part is washed off the high lands at the time of heavy rains, and carried down by the rivers, to enrich the meadows below. It is to this soluble and insoluble system that we are indebted to the Creator of the universe for the means of unlocking the treasures of the soil. If the art of chemistry can instruct man to make the earth bring forth an increase, the world will derive great advantage from his having an acquaintance with its elements.

To be acquainted with the elements of chemistry in the operations of manufactures, is of the greatest advantage to those concerned in them. To chemistry and mechanics, British perseverance and industry, the world is indebted for the superior productions of our manufactories, which for conveniency, boldness of design, variety, and elegant substantiality, far surpass those of other nations.

The elements of chemistry taught the cotton-printer how to vary and fix his colours, the bleacher how to whiten cloth with the muriatic acid, the leather-seller how to tan and dress his leather, and the great

variety of processes that depend thereon, which are too numerous for me to particularise. Any one of them shews the advantage and importance of an acquaintance with the science in question.

A more general knowledge of chemistry may not only introduce new articles, the produce of our own islands, into a profitable state of manufacture, but enable us to work the raw materials of other nations to greater advantage; and thus afford the means of extending our commerce, which may be paralyzed for a moment by the boisterous political storms that arise between contending nations. Commerce is somewhat like water that is pent up by strong embankments between two mountains, by which its accustomed course is impeded only till the accumulating waters from the neighbouring rills have filled the valley above: it then either breaks down the embankment, and inundates the country, carrying before it all minor impediments; or meanders through the adjacent vallies, forming many new courses, and fertilizing the earth: so it is with commerce, that supplies the reciprocal wants of mankind. The facility of interchanging things either for ornament or use, may be impeded by fortuitous incidents; but a quantity of valuable circulating labour cannot be pent up in one channel for any length of time, before it will make itself a thousand new tracks, and convert what appeared to be an evil into a good, by opening new markets for ingenuity and industry, and by that means distributing the comforts that are derived from the arts amongst mankind.

To be acquainted with the ele-

ments of chemistry in the operations of domestic economy, must be advantageous to house-keepers in general; to have some knowledge of the component parts of food and raiment, must be interesting to all; to know that the mixture of corns, grown upon different soils, will make the best bread, is of some importance to the miller; and to know that malt, made from barley of different qualities, makes the best beer, must be interesting to the brewer; but to know the cause of both, must be gratifying to the consumer of each.

As the component parts of corn consist of animalized matter and starch, on some soils three fifths of one, and two of the other, on other lands nearly in equal parts; and as neither bread nor beer can be made from one or other of those parts separately, the more equally they are combined, the better flour, or malt, they will produce. Therefore, if a knowledge of the elements of chemistry can teach the farmer how to prepare his land to bear corn, whose farinaceous contents shall consist of animalized matter and starch in equal portions, it will be of great advantage to agriculture, and likewise domestic economy, as the staff of life would be improved thereby.

To be acquainted with the cheapest and best mode of preserving animal food without salt, and also fruit and bulbous roots in a gas of a temperature that would preserve them from frost, with the cheapest and best substitute for paint for preserving wood from injury in a humid atmosphere, and also a preventive to the oxidation of iron in the same exposure; these are

subjects of considerable importance, and can be attained only by an acquaintance with the elements of chemistry.

As there are many appearances in agriculture and domestic economy, the causes of which are enveloped in mystery to the generality of mankind, an acquaintance with

the elements of chemistry would dissolve the charin, and make the greater part plain and obvious, by which the sublime order and arrangement of the great Creator of the universe would be more fully impressed upon the mind.

W. LESTER.

Paddington-Green, Nov. 18, 1810.

PLATE 20.—BRITISH SPORTS.

THE LAMPREY.

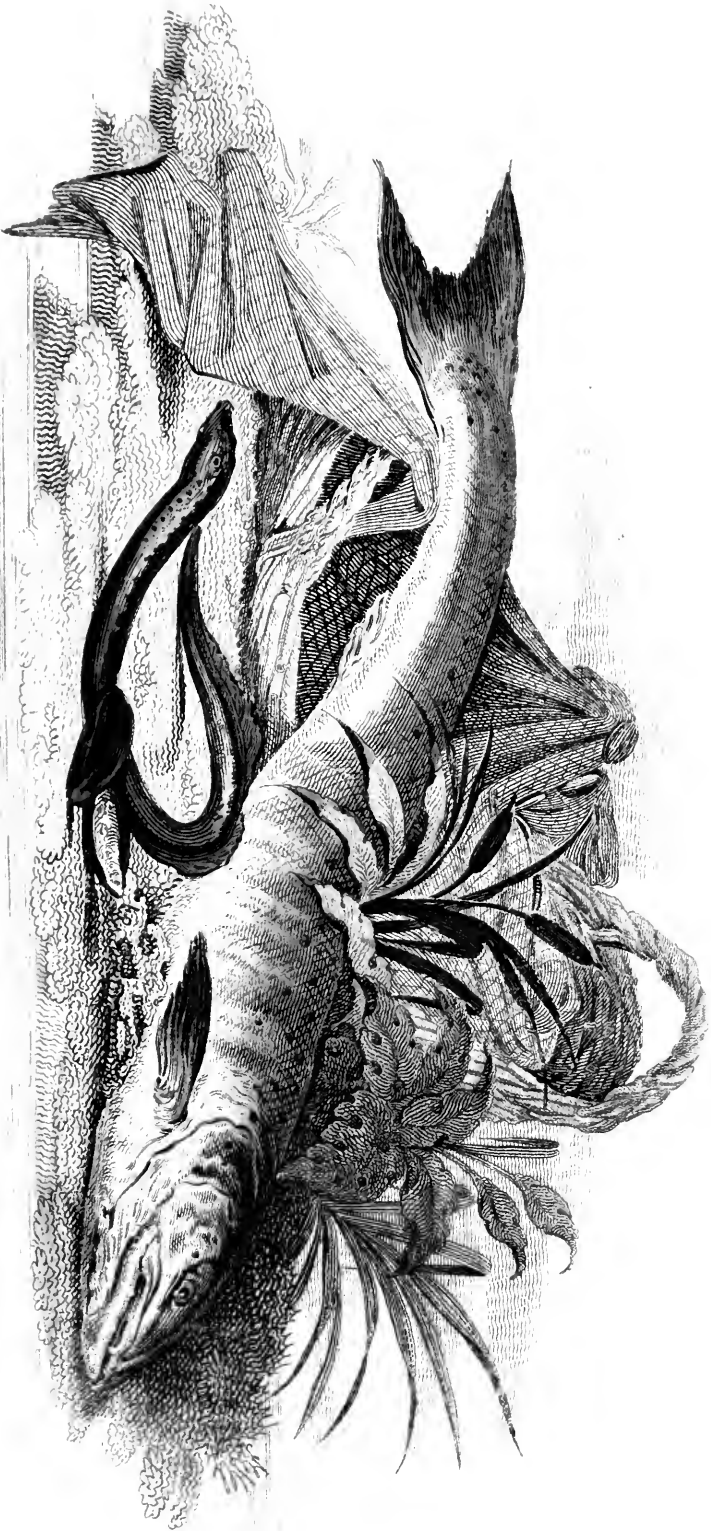
THE characters of the genus *petromyzon*, to which the lamprey belongs, are as follow:—Head more slender than the body; teeth orange-coloured, hollow within, surrounded with a fleshy rim, curved above, broad below; seven spiracles at the sides of the neck; a fistulous opening at the back part of the head; no pectoral or ventral fins.

Of the lamprey, properly so called, there are two kinds, the greater and the less, both of which, in general appearance, resemble the eel tribe. The former sometimes exceeds three feet in length, though the British specimens are usually inferior in size. It inhabits the ocean, and ascends rivers chiefly during the latter end of winter and the early months of spring. It is viviparous, and the young are of slow growth. Though capable of swimming with great rapidity, it is more commonly seen attached by the mouth to some large stone or other substance, to which it so strongly adheres, that a weight of more than twelve pounds may be raised without forcing the fish to quit its hold. Like the eel, it is remarkably tenacious of life, and is supposed to subsist principally on worms and young fish.—As an arti-

cle of food, says Dr. Shaw, the lamprey has for many ages maintained its credit as an exquisite dainty, and has uniformly made its appearance at the most splendid of our ancient entertainments. The death of King Henry I. was, it is well known, ascribed to a too luxurious indulgence in this his favourite dish. It is still held in high esteem; and Mr. Pennant tells us, that the city of Gloucester continues to send yearly, at Christmas, a present of a rich lamprey pye to the king. At that season lampreys are sometimes so rare as to sell for a guinea a piece. They are most in season in March, April, and May, and are observed to be much more firm on their recent arrival from the sea, than when they have been some time in fresh water. They are found in several of the British rivers, but those taken in the Severn are preferred to the lampreys of other streams.

The smaller lamprey differs from the other chiefly in size, being only from 10 to 15 inches long. It is likewise an inhabitant of the sea, and in spring ascends most of the European rivers, in which it is found much more abundantly than the great lamprey. It is often potted with the latter, and preferred to

LAMPERTY & SALMON,



it by some on account of its milder flavour.

THE SALMON.

The salmon is a fish too well known to need description, and may be placed in the first rank in regard to delicacy and utility. The ordinary length of the salmon is from two and a half to three feet, weighing from twenty to thirty pounds; but it is said to attain sometimes the length of six feet, and Mr. Pennant mentions one of seventy-four pounds as the largest he ever heard of.

This fish is found chiefly in the salt and fresh waters of northern regions, being unknown in the Mediterranean and other warm climates; but it frequents some of the rivers in France that discharge themselves into the ocean, and is met with as far north as Greenland. At certain periods the salmon quits the sea to deposit its spawn in the gravelly beds of rivers, often ascending to a great distance from their mouths, forcing itself against the most rapid currents, and leaping with surprising agility up cataracts of considerable height. At Leixlip, on the river Liffey, in Ireland, the salmon are often observed to fall back and renew their efforts before they can surmount the cataract, which is nineteen feet high; and baskets are placed on the edge of the stream to catch them in their fall. At the falls of Kilmorack, in Scotland, where the salmon are very numerous, the country people are accustomed to lay branches of trees on the edge of the rocks, and thus intercept such of the fish as miss their leap. By the side of one of these falls the late Lord Lovat ordered a kettle full of water to be placed over a large fire, and

many minutes had not elapsed before a large salmon made a false leap and fell into it.

On their arrival in the fresh water in winter, the salmon are more or less infested by an insect called the salmon-louse, and are then considered in high season. This insect, however, soon dies and drops off, and at spawning time the fish becomes lean. The male and female then join in forming a hole in the sand or gravel, about eighteen inches deep, for the reception of the spawn (which is not hatched till the ensuing spring), and, having covered it up, they hasten to the salt water, and soon recover their plumpness.

The chief salmon fisheries in Europe are in the British islands. The most distinguished rivers in England for salmon are the Tyne, the Trent, the Severn, and the Thames. In the Tweed the capture of salmon is also prodigious. On that river, according to Pennant, there are forty-one considerable fisheries, extending upwards, about fourteen miles from its mouth, rented for near 5,400*l.* per annum, and the expences attending the fishery amount to about as much more. To defray these expences alone, without reckoning any profit, he calculates that 208,000 salmon must be caught there one year with another. Hence some idea may be formed of the importance of this fish as an article of food. The fishing is performed with nets, and sometimes with a kind of locks or wears made on purpose, which, in certain places, have iron or wooden grates so disposed in an angle, that being impelled by any force in a contrary direction to the course of the river, they may give way and open a little at the point of

contact, and immediately shut again, closing the angle. The salmon, therefore, coming up into the rivers, are admitted through these grates, which open and suffer them to pass, but shut again and prevent their return. Salmon are also caught with a spear darted at them when they are seen swimming near the surface of the water. But perhaps the most singular method of taking them is that successfully adopted by Mr. Graham, who farms the sea-coast fishery at Whitehaven, and which he has appropriately denominated *salmon-hunting*. When the tide is out, and the fish are left in shallow waters, intercepted by sand-banks, near the mouth of the river; or when they are found in any inlets up the shore, where the water is not more than from one foot to four feet in depth, the place

where they lie is to be discovered by their agitation of the pool. This man, armed with a three-pointed barbed spear, with a shaft fifteen feet long, mounts his horse, and plunges, at a sharp trot or moderate gallop, belly-deep into the water. He makes ready his spear with both hands; when he overtakes the salmon he lets go one hand, and with the other strikes the spear with almost unerring aim into the fish. This done, by a turn of the hand he raises the salmon to the surface of the water, turns his horse's head to the shore, and runs the salmon on dry land without dismounting. By this mode he can kill from forty to fifty in a day, though ten are not a bad day's work for a man and horse. Mr. Graham's father was probably the first that practised this method of killing salmon on horseback.

PLATE 22.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

THE military couch-bed, represented in our engraving, forms two elegant pieces of furniture, both useful and ornamental, and cannot but be a most desirable article for every family of distinction. A couch-bed on this plan, which may be made almost in a thousand different forms, and in any style of

fashion, is one of the most complete accommodations it is possible for an upholsterer to invent, for a second drawing-room, dressing-room, &c. A further description is scarcely necessary, the drawing explains itself: it may be made highly ornamental, or in a more plain and neat manner.

ACCOUNT OF MR. LESTER'S NEW WORK ON AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY.

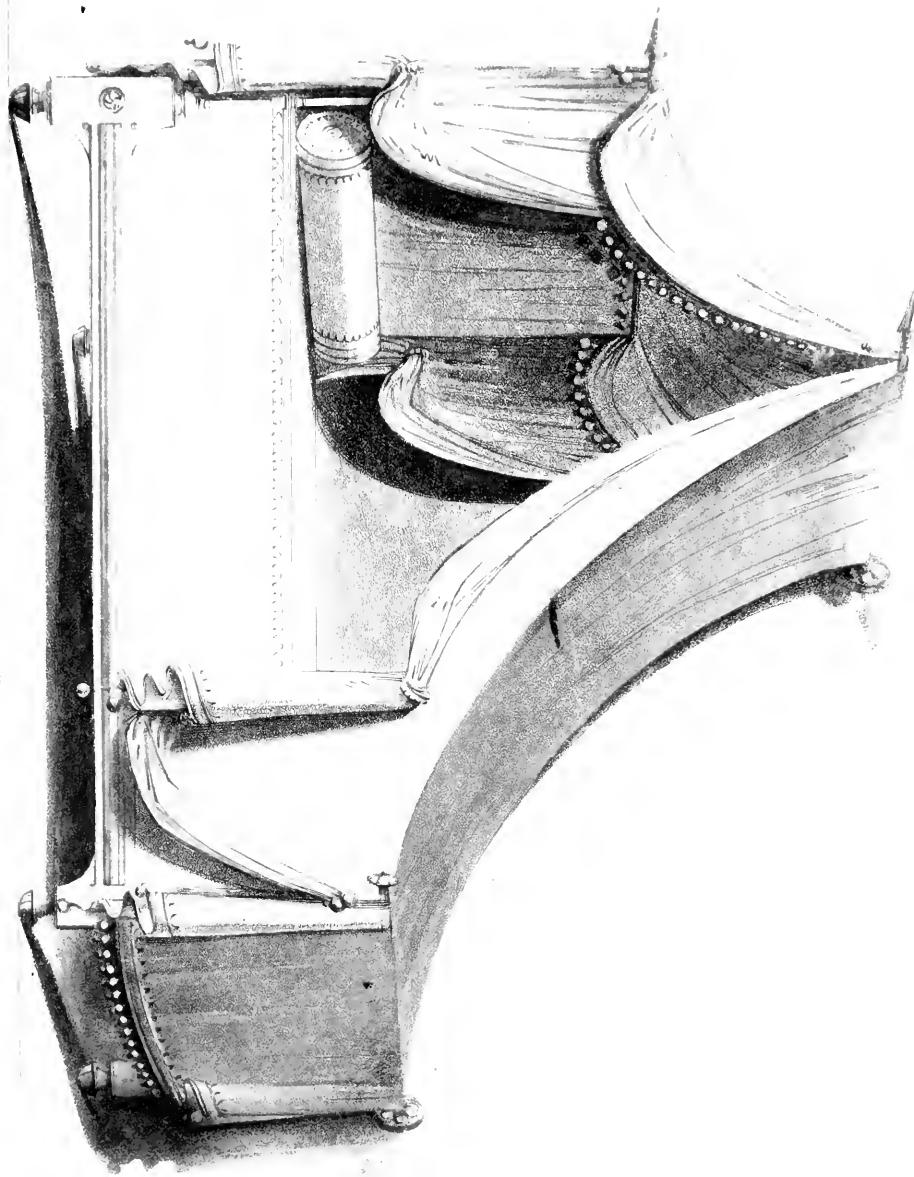
TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

PERCEIVING that Mr. Lester's long-promised work on agricultural machinery, has at length made its appearance, I have thought that it

might not be uninteresting to many of your readers to present them with a brief analysis of its contents. Having myself bestowed considerable attention on the subject of which it

THE PATENT SYSTEM OF ARTS. &c. &c.





treats, I may, without presumption, claim the merit of being a tolerable judge of the value of that performance. It is entitled *A History of British Implements and Machinery applicable to Agriculture, with Observations on their Improvement*, by W. Lester, engineer, 4to. with cuts and plates*.

A part of this work consists of extracts from scarce books, and such whose high price prevents them from being read by the generality of farmers. The history of the threshing-machine is very interesting, also that of the chaff-cutter, and other improved machines. The author's observations on the national importance to be derived from the general application of machinery in agriculture, by throwing the redundant labour arising therefrom, into an improved cultivation, are very pointed and interesting.

The many new ideas here elucidated by a mechanist who has made more improvements in implements and machinery applicable to agriculture, than any other individual, must render it the worthy companion of every farmer. The perfect separation of corn and seeds from the straw and chaff, by machinery, is the leading topic at every agricultural meeting, and forms a major part of the discourse at every market-table: therefore, a history of that machine, from its first invention, through all the progressional improvements, to its present perfect state, must of itself form a book of

the highest importance to every grower of corn.

A new mode of draining tenacious soils of surface water, is most ingeniously described; and the observations on making and repairing roads, with a most simple and effectual method of curing a dirty lane, are generally interesting.

From amongst the many important observations with which this volume abounds, I shall select the following on the cultivation of commons.

In alluding to the scarcity of corn in the year 1800, he thus observes: "I hope it has taught us a lesson never to be forgotten in this country; that it has taught us the positive necessity of tilling those acres that have hitherto been held sacred to the mistaken advantages of commonage: for how derogatory to common sense must be the sufferance of useless herbage to occupy that soil which would produce vegetables for the immediate subsistence of man! Many times have I seen the industrious efforts of the labourer checked in his attempts to employ his leisure hours in cultivating a few yards of the common, to procure culinary vegetables, and thereby render his moments of recreation conducive to the comforts of his family; many times have I seen this laudable attempt, after much labour and exertion, destroyed in a few minutes by the perambulators on Holy Thursday, for being an encroachment upon their unprofitable rights.

"Can the fostering hand of the legislature do a more laudable act, than to give to every man his rights in severalty, and thereby do away the greatest pest and nuisance in an

* Published by Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, Paternoster-row; Harding, St. James's-street; and by the author, at Paddington, price 1l. 11s. 6d.

enlightened nation?—Commonage! the nursery of idleness! the promoter of feuds! the preventer of social intercourse! and the destroyer of domestic peace! For what industrious man, that has the feelings of a parent, and whose situation is upon the border of a common, can withstand the temptation of cultivating a few yards of the waste, to add to the comforts of his family, though at the risk of having his labour destroyed for such encroachments? To be convinced of what importance a garden is to a working man, let us examine the environs of Birmingham. There we shall see the good effects of his employing his recreative moments, like the industrious bee, for the good of the community.

“ Let the advocate of commons take a retrospective view of Soho, the elegant seat of the late industrious Boulton : there he will see the most gratifying sight that can be seen in these islands—a *desert converted into a paradise* : after which, I am persuaded, he will admit, that a nation has not one mouth too many, while it has one acre of land in a state of nature. Here he will see the industrious mechanic preferring, with avidity, the sweets of his garden to the noxious fumes of an alehouse,

not only more conducive to the interest of his family, but to his own health, by inhaling a purer air, and refreshing his body by a change of exercise, by which means he returns with double vigour to his vocation. Here Commerce extends her powerful arm, to enrich and beautify the *desert plain*, by throwing her redundant powers upon the highest branch of agriculture, which returns it back with incalculable interest, leaving the principal for a monument of British industry, and a proof positive, that the most desert spot can be enriched by the plants of manufacture and commerce. May their influence extend to every common in the island, and root out the unprofitable plants that bring forth no fruit, to make room for those that would supply our markets, at all times, in proportion to the demand !

“ I hope these observations will excite a fuller display of this subject by a more able hand : the field is large, and the honour would be great to any man that could point out the way to accomplish the general cultivation of our wastes.”

I am your's, &c.

ECONOMIST.

LONDON, Mar. 10, 1811.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

COLONEL WILLIAM KIRKPATRICK'S translation of *Select Letters of Tippoo Sultan*, in one volume quarto, with notes and observations, and an appendix containing several original documents, will be published in a few days.

The Hitopadesu in the Sanskrit Language, the first Sanskrit book ever printed in Europe, printed at the Library of the

Honourable East India Company, will be published in a few days.

Mr. Charles Hardy has ready for publication, *A Complete Register of East India Ships, with their Officers, &c. from 1760 to 1810*; with an appendix, containing much useful information interesting to those concerned in East India commerce.

A translation of the *Art of Preserving all Substances, Animal and Vegetable*, by Monsieur Appert, will be published immediately, in one volume 12mo.

A poetical Capriccio, entitled *Romance*, will appear in a few days.

A Selection from the Sermons of the late Dr. Charles Webster, the eloquent and admired lecturer at St. Peter's chapel, Edinburgh (and afterwards physician to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and to the forces in the West Indies), is in the press, and will be published by subscription, for the benefit of his orphan daughters.

Mr. Nicholas Carlisle has sent to the press his *Topographical Researches in Wales*; which he hopes to lay before the public in the beginning of May.

J. Carter has nearly completed *A Collection of Drawings*, under the patronage of T. L. Parker, Esq. in order to illustrate the *Costume of England*, from the most remote periods down to the present day. The subjects consist of statues, from niches, tombs, basso-relievos; effigies from brasses, paintings on walls, illuminated missals, and from authenticated public historical paintings. The number of representations amount already to three hundred and fifty.

Miss Mitford, who lately published a volume of poems, has in the press, a poem, in four cantos, founded on the events which arose out of the mutiny of *The Bounty*, which is entitled *Christina, the Maid of the South Seas*.

The Hon. Annabella Hawke has nearly ready for publication, *Babylon and other Poems*, in a foolscap 8vo. volume.

Mr. James Perry will shortly publish, in large 4to. *Conchology, or a History of Shells*, illustrated by more than four hundred specimens, engraved the natural size of the shells, and neatly coloured.

Mr. James Montgomery, author of the *Wanderer of Switzerland*, has in the press, a poem, entitled *The World before the Flood*.

Mr. John Nicholls has circulated pro-

posals for completing the second edition of *Hutchins's History of Dorsetshire*, with improvements by the late Mr. Gough. From the very considerable accession of materials obtained by the unremitting exertions of Mr. Gough, and the contributions of several gentlemen in the county, it will be found expedient to divide what was intended for the second into two volumes, which, uniformly printed with those already before the public, will comprise each about five hundred pages, and more than fifty plates, besides numerous vignettes. The work will be enriched with very full catalogues of the birds, shells, and some of the more rare plants of Dorsetshire, drawn up for the express purpose by the late Dr. Pulteney.

A View of the Present State of Sicily, its Rural Economy, Population, and Produce, from a late survey of the Professor of Agriculture at Palermo, with observations on its general character, commerce, revenues, &c. by a British Officer serving in the Mediterranean, will appear in a few days, in a quarto volume.

The Monthly Farming Club at Dalkeith, in Scotland, has offered a premium of 500*l.* to any person who shall produce a machine, at an expence not exceeding 60*l.* capable of being wrought by one or two horses and two men; and which, upon trial, in presence of a committee appointed by the club, shall, at any time previous to the 30th of September, 1812, cut down two Scots acres of corn, in a satisfactory manner, within five hours. If two or more machines are produced, the premium will be adjudged to that which shall be considered to possess the highest merit.

The *Annals of Austrian Literature* mention, that the late D. Christian, Dean of the Faculty of Canon Law at Vienna, has bequeathed the sum of 6000 florins for the maintenance of his three dogs during their natural lives; and after the deaths of the said three dogs, or the longest liver of them, this sum is to fall into the funds and revenues of the University of Vienna.

On Friday, Nov. 23, about half-past one o'clock P. M. a very loud detonation, repeated several times by echoes, resembling that of a powder-magazine blowing up, or the explosion of very large cannon, was heard at Orleans. The cause was found to be the falling of stones in the commune of Charsonville, in the canton of Meung. A memoir on the subject was read in a public sitting of the Society of Sciences at Orleans, Nov. 25, by the prefect M. Peller, physician at Baugency, who had obtained exact information. A globe of fire was seen in the commune of Charsonville, which burst, diffusing a lively brightness: with a tremendous noise, it discharged three heavy stones, accompanied with smoke, and projected with so great a force that they entered about 7 feet into the ground: one of them fell very close to a cart-driver and his master, who were walking together, and who were greatly terrified. The two other stones fell, one at Vilette, and the other at Moulin-Briulé, both in the same commune: all the three fell within half a quarter of a league of each other. The weight of one was twenty pounds; the greatest, it is said, weighed forty pounds; the weight of the third is not ascertained. The outside is surrounded with a crust of a blackish grey colour; the interior is somewhat less dark. It is so hard as to scratch glass; it is very compact; and appears to contain globules of iron, larger, more brilliant, and more numerous, than a stone which fell at Laigle. It is roundish externally, and of an irregular, but somewhat spherical form.

M. Sage has lately stated, in a memoir read to the French National Institute at Paris, the efficacy of *fluor volatile alcali*, in cases of severe apoplexy, with more than usual confidence. He says, "For at least forty years, I have had occasion to experience the effect of volatile alcali, taken internally, as an immediate remedy for the apoplexy. One of the keepers of my cabinet, aged 72 years, robust, though thin, and very sedate, was fasting when he

was struck with an apoplexy. He fell down at full length, deprived of all sensibility: when raised up, he had the rattles in his throat, his eyes were closed, his face was pallid, his teeth were fixed together. I drew his under lip outwards so as to answer the purpose of a spout, into which was poured a spoonful of water, containing 25 or 30 drops of fluor volatile alcali. At the same time two slips of paper were introduced into his nostrils, the extremities of which were wetted with volatile alcali. The teeth were speedily separated, and the eyes unclosed. A second dose of alcali was instantly poured down the throat. The rattles ceased; speech and recollection returned. In the course of an hour this man recovered sufficient strength to get on his feet, and with assistance to proceed about three hundred paces to his own chamber. After another hour, he got up, and desired to eat. He has since suffered no return of the disorder."—M. Sage reports another instance of the power of volatile alcali, exhibited on one of his friends, who was a great eater, and who was struck with an apoplexy while at table. "The volatile alcali excited a vomiting. After that was abated; the patient took 20 drops of volatile alcali in half a glass of wine. His recollection returned; and in two hours' time he was able to walk in his garden."

A German periodical work, entitled the *Annalen der Fortschritte der neuesten Erfindungen*, Annals of the Progress of Inventions, &c. which collects discoveries, inventions, systems, opinions, hypotheses, supposed to be new, have calculated the number of these novelties for the year 1800; and they find 20 articles of natural history—51 of mineralogy—37 of botany—70 of chemistry—89 of medicine—30 of surgery—14 of farriery—36 of mathematics—6 of mathematical geography—4 of the art military—8 of metallurgy—15 of woods and forests—2 of marine and navigation—45 of domestic economy—45 of the fine arts. These may serve as a

specimen of the labours and studies of the learned and ingenious for one year. The list of subjects in the mechanic arts contains near a hundred articles of all kinds, and connected with the implements of skill and industry of all trades and businesses.

A physician at Mentz, has lately published, a caution to nurses on the abuse of the narcotic properties of the poppy; which, as this plant is becoming an article of cultivation, cannot be too extensively known. Several incautious country women, in order to keep their children quiet, give them milk in which the heads, after the seeds are discharged, or other parts of the poppy, have been steeped or boiled. After a while, this practice induces a habit of lethargy on the children; and some remain incurably stupid all their days, in consequence of this pernicious and unnatural sedative.

The number of literary men in Germany in 1760 was between 2 and 3,000; in 1806, it was 10,648.

M. Bossarelli, a chemist at Turin, has extracted an oil from the *arachidis*, or *arachis hypogea*, which he describes as good for burning, and for the use of the table. He pounded and pressed the nuts; purified it by means of carbonated magnesia; and filtered it, when he wished it to be very clear. The marc, or refuse, contributes to fatten fowls. It does not become rancid. The specific gravity of water, being 10,000; linseed oil, is 9,403; olive oil, is 9,153; arachis oil, is 9,182.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

A Song, "THE PRINCE REGENT; or, Unanimity at Home.?" the Words by Major James (Author of Poems dedicated to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, and published 1792); the Music composed by Mr. Blewett. Published by R. Ackermann. Pr. 2s.

At a moment like this, when the dignified conduct of the august personage forming the subject of this publication,

has excited in the breast of every Briton the liveliest emotions of admiration and gratitude, it is as little surprising to behold all the arts emulate each other in their efforts to give vent to the national feeling, as it is gratifying to see poetical talents stand up as the organ of the universal sentiment of every loyal Englishman. Hence we feel additional motives to give our commendation to this song, the music of which is respectable, and well adapted to the import of the words. The passage, "to all his filial duties true," &c. is tastefully expressed, and the termination set with spirit. A beautiful front-elevation of the elegant structure of Carlton-House, forms an appropriate embellishment on the wrapper of this publication, which, in every other respect, partakes of the elegance of the publisher's taste. If we are not mistaken, the composer's name is misspelt; and the first G in the bass of the fourth bar of the symphony ought to be G sharp. On the text of the present song it would be out of the province of the musical reviewer to offer any comment; but he hopes the occasion will plead his excuse, if, in this particular instance, he departs from a rule hitherto observed, and allows his loyalty to introduce to his readers the few stanzas of Major James's poetic effusions.

THE PRINCE REGENT.

Uniting by an honest plan,
Opposing ties in one,
The Prince has reason'd like a man,
And acted like a son.
To all his filial duties true,
Tho' nature guides his soul,
The nation still he keeps in view,
And governs for the whole.

Her hissing crest let envy drop,
And calumny retreat;
While British faith and manhood stop,
Where sense and feeling meet.
Let party spirit too be still;
And may the Regent prove,
He governs by the people's will,
And with a parent's love!

In common life from sire to child,
Affection downward flows;
But here, unalter'd, undefiled,
The current upward goes.

O where's the father but must love
A son whose heart's so pure ?
And where's the child that would not move
In duties so secure ?

A house divided soon must fall,
And kings and nations too :
Then let us struggle one and all,
And one and all be true.
For never yet was this fair isle
So perilously driven ;
And never were more strength and guile
Exerted under heaven.

With genius fraught, that far exceeds
What human fancy dreams,
The lord of France in might proceeds,
And dares gigantic schemes.
Then let us struggle one and all,
And one and all be true ;
For if divided, we must fall,
As other nations do.

Having, by the above quotation, once stepped out of our sphere, we must crave the further indulgence of our readers, if we venture to extract from Major James's *Poems*, the following lines of his dedication to the Prince of Wales. Although written as far back as the year 1792, the author may justly boast of having, even then, delineated the character of his hero exactly such as the experience of a long series of years, and especially recent events, have proved it to be.

Be thine, of youthful majesty serene,
O George, illustrious in each princely scene—
Be thine the praise, humanity to shield,
To act from nature, and to nature yield ;
Unmoved by prejudice, be thine to hear
The tale of candour with impartial ear ;
Rejecting malice, howsoever drest,
By rank supported, or by wit express'd.
Tho' first in dignity, still last to move,
Beyond what truth and liberty approve.
Be thine the praise, pre-eminent in birth,
To make pre-eminence the seat of worth ;
And when reflection shall thy feelings scan,
Still shew the PRINCE inferior to the MAN.

WOELFL'S HARMONIC BUDGET, *composed, and dedicated by permission to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, by her Royal Highness's very devoted humble servant, J. Woelfl. No. VIII. Pr. 5s.*

The present number of the Harmonic

Budget, in our opinion, ranks above all its predecessors, both in regard to intrinsic merit, and on account of the quantum of matter contained in it, exceeding, by far, the number of pages promised in the publisher's original prospectus. It is true, the whole comprises but one sonata for the piano-forte and violin ; but its extent, and the variety of original ideas and combinations, will be found to afford an ample field for the study of the higher class of performers, as well as the lovers of theoretical harmony. The duet consists of four movements, an introductory *largo* in D minor, an *allegro* in the same key, an *andante* in B b major, and an *allegro finale* likewise, in the key of D minor. Difficult and laborious as the task would be, considering the infancy of musical language, to point out the innumerable beauties which obtrude themselves in every page, nay, almost in every line, we should, in justice to our estimation of the author's talents, gladly enter upon it, did the limits of our scanty space allow us that satisfaction. Nevertheless, to avoid the suspicion of point-blank panegyricism, we shall just mention a few of the passages, which, among many others, attracted our particular attention, beginning with the stern and solemn theme of the *largo*, and the charming chromatic modulations in the second and fourth lines. In the *allegro*, the subject of which is distinguished by its character of determinate boldness, we were frequently reminded of analogous ideas in Mozart's beautiful violin quartet in D minor ; *l. 3, p. 94*, we are struck with two or three chords of bold originality ; a pleasing *dolce* (*ll. 2 and 3, p. 95*.) relieves the mind from the preceding abstruse demonstrations. Equally, or perhaps more, chromatic, are the two first lines of *p. 98*. In *p. 99, l. 2*, we have to admire an unique transition to the chord of A, leading to the original key of D minor. Another, into the same key, from E b, equally and exquisitely mellowed through semitones, occurs in the beginning of *p. 101* ; whence,

by one bold leap, the author returns to the key of E b (*l. 3, b. 5*). The terminations of both the first and second part deserve unqualified praise, for the masterly counterpoint assigned to the violin and piano-forte, both parts being rivetted into each other so as to form, at the same time, distinct melody and a correct mutual accompaniment. As to the subject of the andante (*p. 102*), its calm and heavenly strains, led by the violin as principal, must be heard to be felt; it is actually impossible to do justice to the variety of rich and scientific modulations, solutions, and transitions, following each other in constant succession, particularly after the sudden changes from the key of F to that of D b, *p. 103, l. 6*. In the finale, the oddity of its wild and highly original minor theme excites a smile of astonishment. It is soon followed by a major for the violin; and, in the succeeding minor, the piano-forte seems to imitate the previous major evolutions of the fiddle. In *p. 108, l. 4*, we have to applaud the neat and delicate manner in which the author passes from the key of F to that of A b. Two or three very fine passages attract our notice, *p. 110, l. 5, p. 112, l. 1, and p. 113, l. 1*. Mr. W. is now in D major, in which key he terminates this finale, although begun in D minor; a licence warranted by the practice of the first composers.

We conclude this account of Mr. W.'s work, perhaps already too long, with the general remark, that in our opinion it is one of his best performances, one of those few publications of the present day which ensure to their authors posthumous fame. But it requires theoretical proficiency to understand, and practical expertness to do justice to, its merits.

"*The Eclipse Hornpipe,*" arranged as a Rondo for the Piano-Forte, by S. Hale. Price 1s. 6d.

The gay theme of this hornpipe has afforded Mr. H. a proper subject to engraft on it a pleasing context of lively and well-connected passages, all partaking of the spirit of the original melody. The

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few dolce bars, as well as the minor, appear in their right places, and the whole is wound up by an appropriate termination. As, moreover, the performer has not to overcome any theoretical or practical difficulties, we make no doubt that this rondo will be favourably received by a numerous class of musical students.

"*The Mountain Daisy,*" a favourite Song, written by Robert Burns, composed by J. Blewitt. Price 1s. 6d.

An andante, in A major, has been selected as the harmonic vehicle of these beautiful lines of the Caledonian poet of nature; and it is due to Mr. Blewitt to acknowledge, that he has, upon the whole, well succeeded in infusing some of the delicate sensibility of the text into his composition, which derives additional aid in that respect from an occasional judicious assumption of the Scotch style. The words "To spare thee now is past my power," are elegantly expressed, principally owing to the fine effect of the E sharp at "now;" and the symphonies at both extremities claim likewise our commendation.

"*Farewell Harp!*" an original Canzonet, adapted to the popular Air of Nô's Galon (New Year), with Variations for the Piano-Forte or Harp, and respectfully inscribed to Mrs. T. Tarlton, of Cleverly House, by Thos. Taylor. Pr. 1s. 6d.

In the laudable endeavour to devise a novel and independent accompaniment for the simple psalm-like melody of this air, the composer appears to us to have touched chords which, although generally regular as far as the accompaniment goes, do not always fall in well with the voice. In the six succeeding variations, in which the author faithfully follows the spirit of the theme, without allowing himself to launch into any of those rich and brilliant flights which distinguish the modern style of that species of composition, we meet with one or two passages liable to censure, and scarcely to be defended by the plea of the objectionable

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sounds being occasioned by mere passing notes. Page 3, l. 1, bar 3, contains glaring consecutive fifths; and of the same stamp we might point out others. The bass, taken alone, appears throughout well linked, and, upon the whole, appropriate. *A Grand Divertimento (à la militaire) for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, by John Alexander Ireland. Op. 4. Price 3s.*

Two movements, an allegro-moderato and a waltz-allegretto, both in the key of E b major, are the component parts of this divertimento, and neither detracts from the opinion, which, in our last number, another publication of the same author induced us to offer of his promising talents. The allegro is distinguished by its character of spirited precision; the same ideas are represented under various fanciful forms, a respectable portion of science is displayed wherever the subject seemed susceptible of chromatic embellishment, and the easy and frequent transitions from one key to another, evince the author's familiarity with the rules of harmonics. This observation is particularly applicable to pp. 4 and 5. The cadence, p. 6, is tasteful, although in our opinion too closely bordering on the common kind. Of crossed-hand passages there is again abundance in both movements; somewhat less would, we think, have had a better effect. The waltz is pretty and spirited; the manner in which the subject is dropt by the chord of C minor (p. 8, l. 6,) resembles too strongly the method adapted in the first part of the allegro, p. 1. The modulations in C minor and allied keys, pp. 9 and 10, are highly creditable; and the chromatic manner in which this movement is conducted towards a conclusion (p. 11) is particularly entitled to our approbation. *L'Aimable, a Rondo for the Piano-Forte or Harp, composed for and inscribed to the Right Hon. Lady George Stuart, by Augustus Meves. Price 2s. 6d.*

A very neat and fanciful prelude in E b ushers in the rondo in the same key,

the theme of which we do not hesitate to pronounce one of the most elegant and beautiful we have had under our consideration for some time. After some subsequent lines of appropriate evolutions, an equally pleasing and melodious scherzando in B b is introduced, (p. 4) perfectly corresponding with the *motivo* of the original subject; and a tasteful cadence leads to a repetition of the theme, from which (p. 5, l. 4,) the author diverges into some interesting minor modulations, partaking of the best manner of Pleyel, in order to enter C minor, p. 6, where he treats us with a short, but expressive argument in that key. In the further progress of that page, beginning from the spirited bars, justly marked "*con anima*," the harmony remains suspended between the latter key, that of F minor and C major, until, p. 7, by a natural transition, the subject in E b is once more resumed, and skilfully made to serve as a basis to an animated and tasteful termination of the rondo. The whole of this performance evinces a taste formed by the examples of the best modern composers, and consequently free from the still partially prevailing leaven of the old school, combined with a natural fluency of expression and much fertility of invention. In his accompaniments, however, although the chords possess the merit of correctness, and of a scrupulous, but perhaps instinctive attention to the introduction of such notes only as give to the harmony the fullest effect, a little more variety beyond the too frequent use of subservient harpeggio-like quavers for the bass, would have been desirable; although the latter circumstance certainly greatly contributes to the executive facility, which cannot fail to recommend this pleasing rondo to the notice of incipient performers.

THE VOCAL WORKS OF HANDEL, with a separate Accompaniment for the Organ and Piano-Forte, by Dr. John Clarke. Nos. XX. XXI. XXII. and XXIII. Price to subscribers 5s. to non-subscribers 6s. 6d. each.

Since our last notice of the progress of this superb collection of Handel's works, the above-mentioned numbers have appeared. They embrace the conclusion of the Messiah, with an appendix belonging to it, and the beginning of the oratorio of Judas Maccabæus, embellished with a beautifully engraved titlepage and vignette; the latter executed by Mr. Isaac Taylor, in a masterly style of neatness and precision. We should only ring a change upon our former encomiums on this undertaking, were we to enter into the individual merits of the parts now before us. They keep pace with their predecessors, both in point of typographical excellence, and in regard to the harmonic arrangement, which is as honourable to the well known abilities of Dr. Clarke, as the former is creditable to the liberality of the publishers, Messrs. Button and Whitaker, St. Paul's church-yard. This work having now arrived at a stage of comparative maturity, the admirers of the German Orpheus may with increased confidence look to its speedy conclusion.

"*The Glove,*" a Ballad from the German of F. Schiller, composed by Zelter, Director of the Academy of Music at Berlin. Price 2s. 6d.

To judge from the title, this is a foreign production, which, in spite of our seclusion from the Continent, has luckily found its way to the English shores. Were the late Schiller not sufficiently known to the British admirers of German literature, as one of the first poets of the present age, this translation of his beautiful ballad would convey but an indifferent idea of his transcendent poetic genius, both in point of metre and expression, which appear to have been secondary considerations with the translator. The music, fortunately, required no translation, and hence we have it, as we presume, in its original excellence; for to us it appears as beautiful, as it is original and bold in ideas. The ballad is set for a bass voice of no common com-

pass; and it is to be regretted, that, by means of a little contrivance, a treble part was not appended, which would have brought the work into more general request for all classes of singers. As it is not an indigenous production, we shall forbear entering into an analysis of its constituent parts, and only generally remark, that it abounds in many chromatic beauties, frequent and sudden changes of keys and time, all which call for the abilities of more than a mere "good song" singer. It is, however, by the introduction of works like this, that we have to look for the farther improvement of vocal taste, in which certainly great advances have been made within these ten years; and the publisher, Mr. Muff, at Leeds, on that account alone deserves our acknowledgments, independent of the beauty of the materials, type, and engraving he has bestowed on the "*Glove,*" in all which he equals, if not surpasses, most of the metropolitan musical publications we have seen of late.

* * * Mr. C. F. Hasse, of Fulneck, near Leeds, intends publishing by subscription, "*A Selection of the best Compositions of the Modern German Masters, for the Piano-Forte,*" in eight or ten numbers. According to the prospectus, this collection will comprise sonatas for one or two performers, with and without accompaniments; detached pieces of distinguished merit, marches, variations, capriccios, &c.; and the price will vary from 3s. to 5s. in proportion to the contents of each number, as it is intended that each shall conclude with an entire piece. Our present seclusion from any regular communication with the Continent, entitles Mr. Hasse's plan to the peculiar notice of English amateurs. We of course expect to receive from him a selection guided by intrinsic excellence, and confined to such pieces only as have not yet appeared in print on our shores; and, in the first respect, if his judgment is influenced by a spark of that genius and skill which animated the immortal

works of his German namesake, perhaps ancestor, our hopes are not likely to be disappointed. Subscriptions, in London, are received by Preston, Birchall, Goulding and Co. and Button and Whitaker.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 24.—A BALL DRESS

OF amber-coloured crape, worn over a white satin slip, embroidered entirely round and up the front with a border of blended lilies and Persian roses in chenille; short sleeve; and long gloves of French kid. Neck-chain and drop of Indian gold; ear-rings to correspond. Hair in waved curls in front. White satin sandal-slippers, tied with green ribbon round the ancle. Fan of carved ivory.

PLATE 25.—WALKING DRESS, OR PROMENADE COSTUME.

A Cossack coat, or short pelisse, of violet coloured sarsnet, lined with white Persian, and trimmed entirely round with an Indian border of feathers. A woodland hat, composed of the same materials, with a small Angola feather in front.

Under-dress.—A high round robe of jaconot muslin, ornamented at the feet, and on the bosom, with needlework or lace; a full frill of the latter round the throat. Half-boots of violet kid; and gloves a pale tan colour.

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

PORTMAN-SQUARE,
March 29, 1811.

HERE I am, my dearly beloved sister, once more arrived safe and sound—all admiration and all amazement at the elegance of our newly decorated mansion, which, during our absence, has undergone a complete metamorphosis, as far as fresh paint, fashionable furniture, and splendid embellishments, can accomplish. I have this moment caught a full view of myself in a most superb Roman mirror. Heavens! how Gothic, how grotesque is my appearance, compared to that of the *élégantes* who pass in charming rattling array round the square! I fly instantly to the Chinese bou-

doir, shut myself close from all stylish enquirers—dispatch a messenger to my milliner, muse sullenly while he is gone, and wonder he is not back, before he can possibly be half-way there. A delightful thundering rap rouses me from my reverie. I listen! It is my Lord ———, the dashing widower of whip-club notoriety. I hasten towards the drawing-room—again catch a glimpse of my figure as I pass, and again retreat in dismay. I throw myself on a lovely Grecian couch, composed of pink satin, and wonder how a few weeks vegetation in the country can so completely have altered my *tout-ensemble*. Again I listen! I hear my lord's



BALL DRESS.



WALKING DRESS.

voice in stylish debate—how delightfully *slang* his accent! How tantalizing that I cannot show myself! I must see him at all events. I start from my silky station, and kick down a beautiful exotic in my nervous agitation. Never mind! I hate flowers—they only serve to remind one of the stupid country. A fashionable bang of the house-door. Vexation! 'tis my lord just gone!

A mean suspicious plebeian tap at the door of the boudoir. Oh! it is the milliner with a splendid budget of auxiliaries, arrived very *à-propos* to give a turn to my thoughts. I hasten to try their effects. Dear Constance! how exquisitely becoming! how uniquely elegant! I am restored to myself, and am now finishing my letter in a beautiful Swiss jacket and petticoat, formed of blush-coloured muslin, with the regency spot. It is laced in front of the bosom with sarsnet ribbon of the same colour, and trimmed round the bottom, bosom, and straps, with Indian silk binding. The long sleeve is very full, with a deep antique lace cuff. I have half-boots of blossom-coloured kid, and a simple Parisian mob of fine lace, extended over my hair, and confined under the chin; the whole exhibiting the most becoming morning or carriage costume I have seen for a length of time. I have chosen you a Cossack coat, or short pelisse, of bright primrose sarsnet, which is trimmed with an Indian border, composed of shaded curled feathers; and, as a suitable appendage, have ordered the Mexican casque, or Indian helmet-cap, decorated with the same most unique and fashionable ornaments. Spencers of sarsnet are much worn, trimmed also with feathered bor-

ders; collars and cuffs of the same. They are likewise considered select and elegant when formed without collars, with falls of lace round the throat, or high fluted ruffs, and borders of lace laid flat on the edges. The Cossack coat takes place of the long pelisse, which, although comfortable, compact, and elegant, does not claim any attention on the score of fashionable distinction. The only ones worthy of notice, are those formed with military frog fronts, confined down the front of the figure with the same ornaments; or in the loose robe style, with a trimming of broad lace on one side. Lace is more introduced than ever in every order of costume. Dress robes of satin or sarsnet are seldom without this elegant appendage. Coloured crapes, lenoes, gauzes, and nets, with worked borders in gold, silver, or coloured chenille, and worn over white satin slips, are amidst the most attractive and select articles for full dress. White robes are not very general, except for the morning or domestic habit. Short sleeves and *demi-traines* are very general in the evening robes; except in the ball-room, where they are invariably short, exhibiting much of the ankle and foot, which are decorated with the Grecian laced sandal, the colour corresponding, or agreeably contrasted, with the border or colour of the dress. No caps are seen in full dress on young women; but the hair in full curls, or otherwise fancifully disposed in the Grecian and Eastern style, and ornamented with gems or flowers. To the morning dress, however (and, indeed, with the intermediate order of costume), they must ever be considered a becoming and appropriate appendage.

The old English mob, the Indian feather cap, French foundling, and Grecian nightcap, are the only wearable articles admitted by us fashionable females. There is so great a variety in bonnets, that preserve but the style, and you cannot be out of fashion. The Persian helmet and Mexican turban are the only articles of novelty in this line. As I seldom am abroad but in the carriage, I should pay but little attention to this article but on your account, my sage sister. I simply throw over my hair or morning mob, a Spanish mantilla veil, which is an elegant shade, and becoming softener of the countenance. For your sake, however, my eyes wander to the fair and modest pedestrian; and, in consequence, I have ordered you a small gipsy chip, turned up behind, and tied under the chin, an Angola feather in front. This you will preserve

for your morning calls of scandal or converse; and for your own park, you may still wear your small cottage, with a large square veil thrown entirely over it. These simple bonnets are considered now more genteel without a flower or feather. The Grecian wrap, with falling collar, trimmed entirely round with a narrow flounce, or frills of muslin; and the peasant's gown and Swiss jacket, already treated of, are the most distinguishing articles for morning wear. Boots and shoes admit of no remarks, as they exhibit no novelty. The same may nearly be observed of jewellery, except that ornaments of cut steel and mother-of-pearl, delicately carved and set in gold, are at once neat, fashionable, and select. Adieu! my sister and friend! My next commune on this head will bear a more decided character. Till then, and for ever, believe me your affectionate
BELINDA.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

SINCE our last, rumours have reached us from all parts of the Continent, of the probability of a war speedily breaking out between France and Russia, in which it is expected that other northern powers will take a share. The letters from Hamburgh generally state, that the French troops, which were upon the coasts of Germany, have been marched to the interior, for the purpose, as is supposed, of being ready to take the field first, should hostilities be inevitable. These rumours are by no means confined to the north of Germany, but at Vienna, also, they have produced a most lively sensation. The Austrian nation cannot

avoid fearing that their sovereign will be called upon, like the vassals of Bonaparte, to contribute his quota to this new war against the last of the great powers of the Continent. Nothing can be more evident, than that the destruction of the power of Russia would leave Austria without any hopes of recovering, at a future time, her rank and former greatness. Nothing, therefore, could be more painful to the feelings of the Austrian nation, than to be summoned to contribute to such a design. It is said that the Emperor of Austria has recently taken the title of King of Dalmatia; a circumstance, which, if true, must be

connected with some arrangement, by which the French emperor endeavours to bind him more firmly to his interests.

Many events have lately taken place which give great weight to the rumours so circulated. Bernadotte has not consented to execute the anti-commercial decrees of Bonaparte, in Sweden, with the rigour that he requires; and it is therefore stated, with great probability, that the French emperor is highly displeased with Sweden. Denmark has also relaxed the severity of those decrees in the case of Swedish vessels. While those two smaller powers of the North are venturing to depart, in some measure, from the path prescribed them, and while the Continent is filled with reports of approaching hostilities between France and Russia, Caulincourt, the French ambassador, has been recalled from Petersburg. It is said in the French papers, that he demanded his recall, on account of ill health; but when the other circumstances connected with the time of his recall are taken into consideration, it seems probable that the Emperor Alexander was at length completely weary of submitting to his insolent dictation. The very appointment of that man as ambassador to Russia, could have originally no other motive than to serve as a perpetual *memento* to Alexander of his defeat in that war which he had entered into with Bonaparte about the murder of the Duke d'Enghien. Caulincourt was known to Europe only as the general who seized that unfortunate prince in Germany. It is universally believed, that this man always assumed a domineering tone in Russia, and dictated in all things the line of policy which was

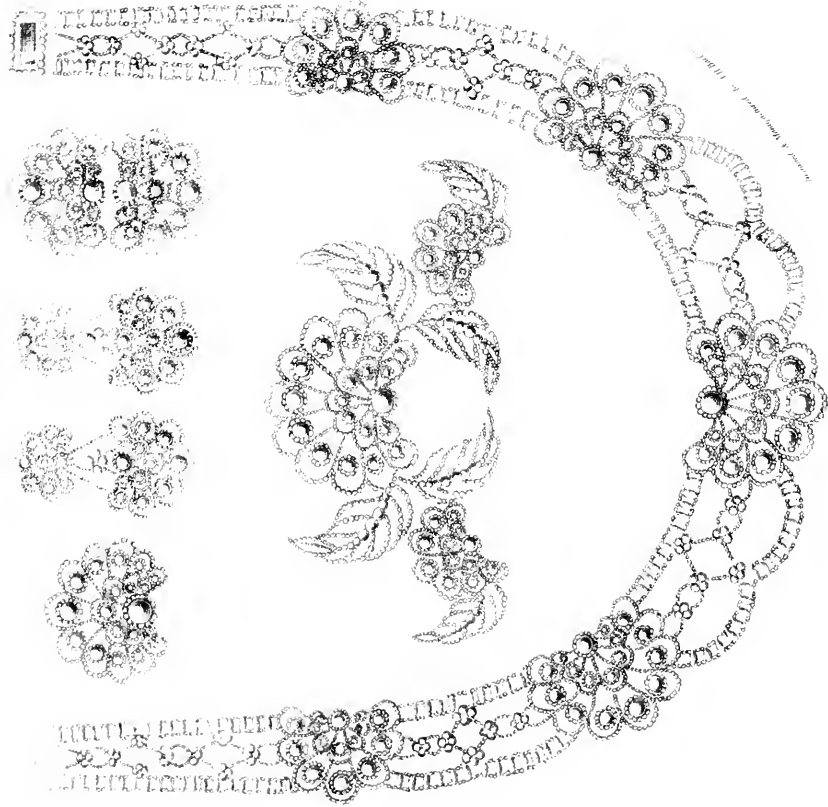
required of that power. If, after an absolute submission for three or four years, the Emperor Alexander now feels spirit or strength to free himself from the insolent dictation of a foreign power, it would be a great point gained for the independence and hopes of Europe. Any symptoms of throwing off the French yoke by the northern powers, must operate as a great diversion in favour of the exertions of the Spanish peninsula, and of the British army in Portugal. It is in this point of view that those rumours of the discontent of the North appear to us of considerable importance. It cannot be denied, that if France should find herself at liberty to pour her whole military force into the Spanish peninsula, we could no longer venture a British army against such an overwhelming superiority. There is, however, a considerable probability, that apprehensions of war with Russia, joined to discontents in France, may occupy such a portion of Bonaparte's army, as to give fair scope to the exertions of the inhabitants of the peninsula, aided by the British army. It is said that it is the intention of our government to send this year a considerable fleet to the Baltic. From such an employment of our naval means, it is expected that the real disposition of Sweden and Denmark will be ascertained; and that, at all events, this country must derive the benefit of introducing British and colonial produce into the markets of the Continent, which will afford a material relief to our merchants and manufacturers.

The campaign in Portugal had not commenced at the time of preparing these observations for the press:

as the season is, however, much improved, we expect soon to hear of most important military operations in that quarter. The army of Lord Wellington is very numerous, and in good condition, and we could have but little fear of the result, if Massena would attack the allied army. That general has, however, made no movement of any consequence for a considerable time. He appears to wait for the co-operation of the army of Marshal Soult, who has opened the campaign in the neighbourhood of Badajos, with a most signal success over the Spanish army under the command of Mendizabel. That general permitted himself to be surprized in his camp, where his whole army has been routed and dispersed. The negligence of Mendizabel appears unaccountable, as he was in a very strong position, and the enemy were obliged to pass both the Guadiana and another river, to attack him. The Spanish force that was thus surprized was the veteran army which Romana had commanded, and which, after the heavy losses their nation had received in so many battles, were considered in some measure as the hopes of Spain. It is said that some thousands of them got into Badajos, and that men were collected at Villa Viciosa; but their dispersion has placed the important fortress of Badajos, with its numerous garrison, in the utmost danger. If the Spanish general had not suffered himself to be surprized, he might, with some reinforcements from Lord Wellington, and in conjunction with the garrison of Badajos, have held Marshal Soult in check, and saved the town; but now that his army has been completely dispersed, it is evidently im-

possible for Lord Wellington to detach a force sufficient to relieve Badajos, if Soult is determined to press on the siege.

Spain has also suffered a considerable loss, since our last number, in the death of two of her best patriots and most able generals, the Marquis de Romana and the Duke of Albuquerque. The former, who enjoyed a high reputation as a general before this war broke out, proved his ardent love for his country, by carrying his army from Denmark (with the aid of a British squadron), to share in all the dangers and hardships incident to a struggle for freedom against so powerful an enemy. During the war he exhibited a most unremitting activity in his country's cause. If we were to select any part of his conduct more particularly entitled to our admiration, we should first mention the time when the grand army of Spain had been routed by Bonaparte, and the British army had left the peninsula; a time when the bravest might be appalled, the spirit or activity of Romana never forsook him, nor did he permit himself to despair of his country. He retired with his small army to the mountains of Galicia, and never ceased to carry on the war against the oppressors of his country. His rapid march to Lisbon, when it was threatened by Massena, was another instance of his spirit and decision. It was not until after his death, that his army was surprized and routed. While he lived, the French themselves represented it as the rallying point of the insurrection, and the hopes of the Spanish cause.—The death of Romana was attributed to fatigues in the service of his country; and his memory will



be for ever honoured, not only by the Spanish nation, but by all who shall ever read the history of the present eventful times, and who are capable of appreciating the generous exertions of a sincere patriot in the cause of freedom and his native country. The decease of the Duke of Albuquerque, who died in the situation of ambassador to this country, is still more painful to our feelings. His heart was literally broken by the idea of unjust and ungrateful treatment from that country which he idolized. He was not only a young man of the most enthusiastic patriotism, but had displayed all the qualities of a general and a hero. At Talavera, he was the only Spanish officer who supported the honour of his country, or rendered any material assistance to Lord Wellington. The cavalry that he commanded did their duty perfectly, and he was the Spa-

nish general in whom Lord Wellington could best confide. If at Talavera he displayed great gallantry in the field, he afterwards exhibited considerable talents as a general in disobeying the orders of an ignorant and imbecile junta, and marching rapidly to the relief of Cadiz, and thereby saving that city. After services so glorious and important, that such a man should perish from the ill treatment and ingratitude of those whom he had saved, is a matter of the deepest regret. In the death of two such men as Romana and Albuquerque, we think the loss of Spain has been as great as in the defeat of her army.

It appears scarcely possible that another month can pass over without important news from Portugal. To the event of a battle the country now looks with great anxiety.

PLATE 23.—JEWELLERY.

Our fair readers are here presented with a delineation of a complete suit of pearls for full dress, being the most elegant ornament we have ever seen. It consists of a necklace, sprig, bracelets, tops and drops, and three broaches, two of which can be worn as a pair of clasps. The sprig is so contrived as to fix on a

comb, and the centers play on springs. The net-work of the necklace, which forms a collar, and the delicacy of the pearls, which agree with all complexions, give it the happiest effect. It is designed and manufactured by Mr. J. H. Barlow, No. 1, Grange-court, Carey-street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the practice of a physician, from the 15th of February to the 15th of March, 1811.

Acute diseases.—Catarrh, 12...Inflammatory sore-throat, 3...Continued fever, 2...Acute rheumatism, 4...Peripneumony, 1...Enteritis, 2...Hooping-cough, 3...Small-pox, 2...Acute diseases of infant's, 6.

Chronic diseases.—Cough and dysp-

noea, 26...Pleurodynia, 4...Pulmonary consumptions, 2...Marasmus, 3...Scrofula, 4...Asthensia, 9...Head-ach and vertigo, 5...Chronic rheumatism, 6...Rheumatic gout, 3...Lumbago and sciatica, 4...Gastrodynia, 4...Enterodynia, 3...Dyspepsia, 8...Scirrhus liver, 1...Jaundice, 2...Dropsy, 5...Paralysis, 2...Convulsions, 3...Palpitation, 2...St. Vitus's dance, 2...Consti-

pation, 3....Diarrhœa, 2....Dysentery, 3....
Dysure, 3....Hæmorrhoids, 2....Hæmate-
mesis, 1....Cutaneous diseases, 5....Worms,
3....Female complaints, 10.

Although cases of catarrh and affec-
tions of the lungs are constantly occurring;
from the recent mildness of the weather,
these complaints are declining, and those
which the reporter has observed, have
been of a less formidable nature than
usual.

Both the cases of enteritis (inflammation
of the bowels) proved fatal; the proper
means for obtaining relief not being re-
sorted to till too late a period of the com-
plaint, which always demands the most
prompt assistance and decided practice.

The writer of these reports has of late
been frequently applied to for his opinion
respecting the property of the *stramonium*,
or thorn-apple, which, in consequence
of newspaper advertisements, is now in
great request for the cure of the asthma,
cough with wheezing, &c. He has there-
fore devoted some attention to the subject,
the result of which, heregrets to state, is not
in favour of the medicine; for, from what-
ever quarter it proceeded, he would wel-
come a remedy which promised to relieve
an extensive class of complaints, urgent
in their symptoms, painful in their pro-
gress, and often fatal in their termina-
tion.

This plant, the *datura stramonium*, Lin.
class v. 1. *pentandria monogynia*, was
once very rare in this country; it was
brought here, according to Gerarde, from

Constantinople, by the Right Hon. Lord
Edward Zouch. Other authors, however,
suppose it was introduced from Italy or
Spain. There are strong reasons for be-
lieving it to have been imported from
America; for in the earth brought with
plants from various parts of that country,
the thorn-apple springs up; and Kalm
states, in his travels into North America,
that it grows in great abundance in all
the villages, and is considered a very trou-
blesome weed. It is now very common
in this country, and may be found in most
gardens, near most dunghills.

This plant unquestionably possesses nar-
cotic qualities; and many pleasant and
ridiculous stories of its effects are related
by various authors. Merely smelling the
recent herb, was supposed to affect persons
with intoxication. Taken internally, it
produces phrenzy, convulsions, tremors,
palsy, profound sleep, death; but in
smaller doses the effects are less fearful,
occasioning a sort of delirium or intoxica-
tion, from which the person usually re-
covers in about 24 hours.

It has been administered with success
in epilepsy; and some instances are re-
corded in which it has afforded relief in
maniacal paroxysms, and convulsive dis-
orders.

The practice of smoking the herb ap-
pears to be of recent origin. In some
cases it seems to have produced tempora-
ry relief; but in the greatest proportion it
has failed altogether, and in some instan-
ces the consequences have been alarming.

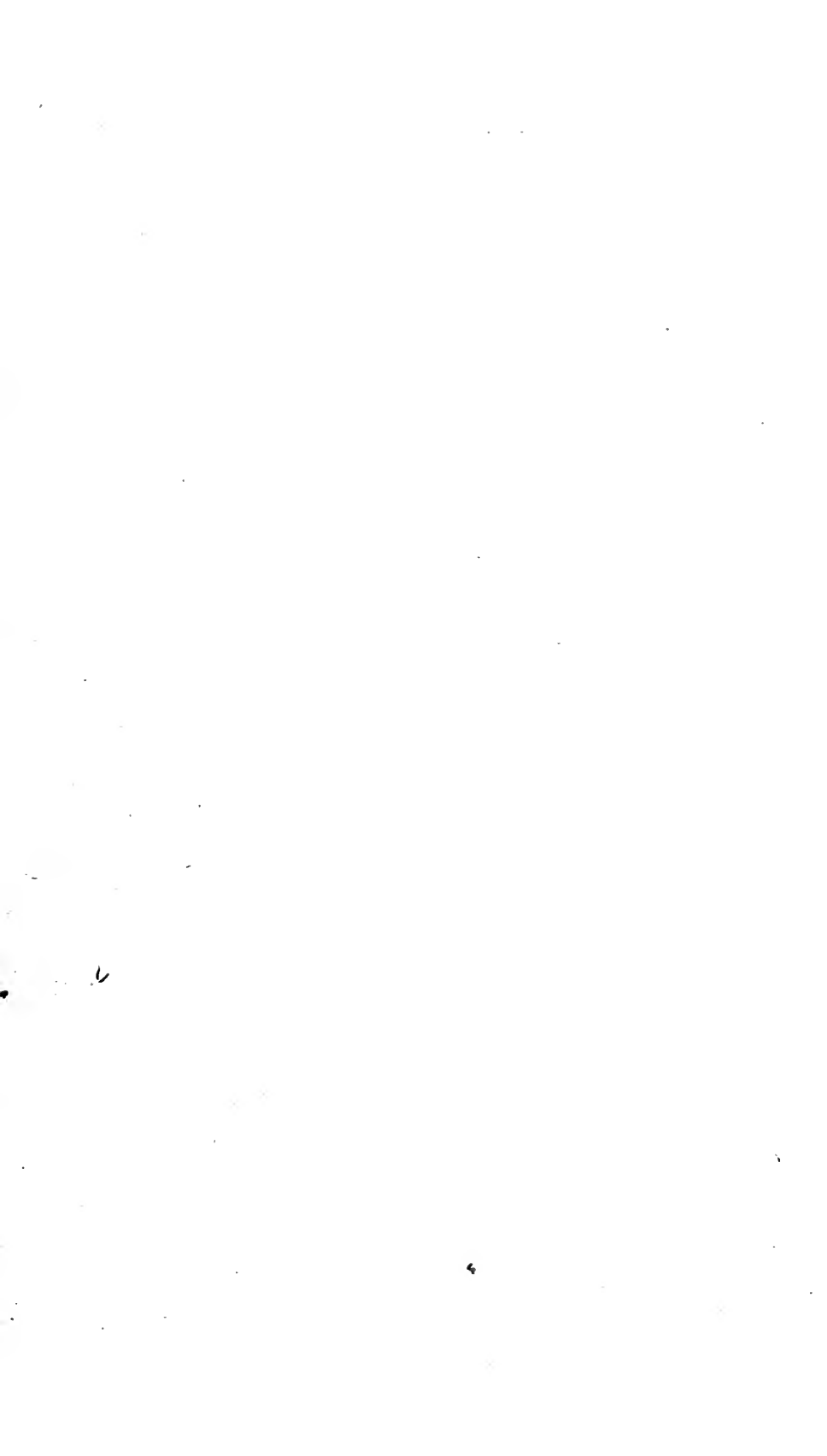
AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE fine weather through nearly the
whole of last month, has been highly fa-
vourable for that important branch of
agriculture, the seed-time; as in most
seasons the future crop is more or less
productive, according to the state of the
soil when the seed is deposited.

The wheat plant also receives great
benefit from a dry March. A greater

breadth has not been sown for many years,
nor has the crop at this season ever ap-
peared more promising. The young flag
has a dark green colour, and is finely on
the curl, an appearance that always pre-
cedes a good crop.

The barley tilths have worked kindly;
and the early sown peas and beans are
making their appearance through the soil



No. XXVIII. April, 1811.



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.

Winter tares, young clovers, and all the soiling crops, are in a forward state.

Turnips, and all the brassica species, have run much into leaf, and have pro-

duced a large quantity of succulent food; in consequence of which, hay is falling in price.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1 and 2. A furniture print of *unique elegance*, from the extensive and select warehouse of Mr. Allen, No. 61, Pall-Mall. It is but justice to the taste and perseverance of Mr. Allen to observe, that no house in this extensive metropolis furnishes such choice and elegant articles in this line, nor on such moderate terms. Our correspondents, either in town or country, may safely refer to his warehouse for whatever is elegant and fashionable in his line.

No. 3. A light and seasonable article from Millard's, in the city; whose warehouse exhibits the most convincing specimens of fashion, taste, and invention. For the morning wrap, the peasant's jacket, and simple high gown, the present article is particularly adapted. At this house is exhibited the regency spotted muslin, on beautiful bottilla grounds, calculated for morning dresses;

and which recommend themselves particularly, from the peculiar pliancy and gracefulness of the folds. A new style of doyle, with rich and elegant designs, adapted for dinner and supper parties, has been recently introduced by this house. A superior article of this description has long been wanting; and we are convinced the public will take advantage of its appearance, from the comfortable association it presents to dinner and fashionable *souppées*.

No. 4. A delicate shawl print, calculated for the intermediate style of *costume*. The plain round robe, or simple Grecian wrap, is the only form in which this article can be disposed to advantage. Lace or muslin collars, frills or trimming, are alone admissible with dresses of this article. It is sold by Messrs. T. and J. Smith, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Downing-street, Jan. 29. The following are extracts of dispatches addressed to the Earl of Liverpool by Lieutenant-General Lord Viscount Wellington.

Cartaxo, Jan. 5.

My Lord,—The reinforcements to the enemy's army in this country, which I informed your lordship, in my dispatch of the 29th December, were on their march in the valley of the Mondego, arrived upon the Alva at Murcella on the 24th, which river they crossed by a ford on the following day, and continued their march to join the army. Col. Wilson, who had retired from Espinhal, and crossed the Mondego, upon hearing of the advance of these troops, lest he should be involved in an unequal contest in front and rear at the same time, repassed the Mon-

dego on the 25th, and annoyed the enemy's rear, on his march of the 25th and 26th, from the Alva towards Espinhal. He took some prisoners, and cut off some of their small detachments, which fell into the hands of the ordenanza. The division which had marched to Pinhel, and the advanced guard of which had been at Trancoso when I last addressed your lordship, was still at Pinhel on the 26th December, when I last heard from Gen. Silveira, whose head-quarters were at Torrinha. I have letters from Cadiz of the 23d and 29th December, stating that Marshal Soult had marched from the army engaged in the operations against that place, with 4 or 5000 men, on the 20th and 21st of December. Gens. Mendizabel and Ballasteros are still at Llerena

and in the neighbourhood of Monasterio; and Girard's division of Mortier's corps at Guadalcanal. No material alteration has been made in the position of the enemy's army since I addressed your lordship last. The detachment which marched to Casteilo Branco returned immediately, and was sent either for the purpose of escorting a messenger or to obtain intelligence. I am, &c. WELLINGTON.

Cartaxo, Jan. 12.

My Lord,—Since I addressed your lordship on the 5th inst. I have learnt that the detachment of the enemy's troops which joined the army in the end of last month, consisted of eleven battalions of the 9th corps, and a body of troops, which, under the command of Gen. Gardanne, had before attempted to penetrate thro' Bera Baxa. The whole are stated to be 8000 men, by some of the officers who saw them, but I should think they must be more. The other division of the 9th corps had not passed the frontier when I last received accounts of them; but I learn from an intercepted letter from Gen. Drouet to Gen. Claparede, that this division has been ordered to take a position at Guarda. Their advanced guard broke up from the neighbourhood of Trancoso in the night of the 3d inst. There has been no alteration in the position of the enemy's army since I last addressed you, excepting that Gen. Drouet's head-quarters have been fixed at Leyria with the troops which joined him. The enemy continue to construct boats on the Zezere; and have shewn much jealousy of the measures adopted by our troops on the left of the Tagus to command by their fire the communication between the Zezere and the Tagus. I have now to inform you that Marshal Mortier arrived at Ronquillo, with a division of the corps under his command, on the 3d inst. He has since continued to advance into Estremadura, having formed a junction with the division which had been at Guadalcanal, under the command of Gen. Girard; and I am concerned to add, that I have just learnt that he obtained possession of Merida, and of the bridge over the Guadiana at that place, on the evening of the 8th inst. The Spanish troops having retired. They have left Gen. Ballasteros's division on their left flank, between Xeres de los Cavalleros and Olivenza, with his communication open with Badajos; and it is reported that Mortier's corps is followed by other troops.

WELLINGTON.

[This Gazette also contains an account of the capture of a Danish privateer, Restorateur, of six 12-pounders and 19 men, by the Gallant gun-vessel, Lieutenant Crow.]

Admiralty-office, Feb. 5. Vice-Admiral Campbell has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Digby, of the Theban, giving an account of the boats of that ship having, on the 2d inst. under the directions of Lieut. Meynell, and supported by the Skylark sloop, brought out, in a very gallant manner, a merchant brig, from on shore under two of the enemy's batteries near Dieppe.—And also a letter from Lieut. Gedge, commanding the Locust gun-vessel, giving an account of his having, on the 26th of last month, captured, close to Dunkirk, a French national armed vessel, carrying two long 12-pounders, with small arms.

Downing-street, Feb. 6. Extract of a dispatch received by the Earl of Liverpool, from Lieut.-Gen. Lord Viscount Wellington.

Cartaxo, Jan. 19.

Since the enemy obtained possession of the bridge over the Guadiana, at Merida, the accounts of their progress have been so contradictory, that I am not enabled to form an opinion of their designs or numbers. When Gen. Mendizabel retired across the Guadiana, he threw a small corps of about 5000 infantry into Olivenza, which place was but ill supplied with provisions and stores. A body of infantry, which at times have been stated to be 4000, and at others 7000, with about 1500 cavalry, have blockaded Olivenza. There has been no alteration in the position of the enemy's troops in front of this army. I imagine that Gen. Claparede has not received the orders from Gen. Drouet to take up his position upon Guarda, of which I reported to your lordship in my last dispatch that we had intercepted the duplicate. He attacked Gen. Silveira with the advanced guard of his division, near Trancoso, at the Ponte d'Albade, on the 30th ult. and obliged him to retire with some loss. Lieut.-col. McBean of the 24th regt. was wounded in this affair. Gen. Claparede attacked Gen. Silveira again with the advanced guard of his division, at Villa du Ponte, on the 11th inst. and obliged him to retire, but without material loss, excepting that of Major Cooksey, of the 24th Portuguese regiment, who was unfortunately

killed, and the officer commanding the 1st brigade of Portuguese militia wounded. Gen. Bacellar, who commands in the north, has moved the divisions commanded by Gen. Millar and Col. Wilson upon the flank and rear of the enemy, which it is expected will check this movement, and oblige him to fall back again towards the frontier. A part of Claparede's division was still at Pinhel.

Copy of a dispatch received by the Earl of Liverpool, from Lieut.-gen. Visc. Wellington, dated Cartaxo, Jan. 26.

My Lord,—The enemy has continued the blockade of Olivenza, and obtained possession of that place, either on the 22d or 23d inst. Notwithstanding the positive assertions, that a large body had crossed the bridge of Merida on the 9th, it does not appear that the French have yet had any large body on the right of the Guadiana. They have a train of six 24-pounders, and other ordnance of large calibre, and a large quantity of stores and carriages, on the left of Guadiana; but it is not yet considered decided that they propose to attack Badajos.—I am concerned to have to report to your lordship, that the Marquis de la Romana died in this town, on the 23d inst. after a short illness. His talents, his virtues, and his patriotism, were well known to his majesty's government. In him the Spanish army has lost the brightest ornament; his country, their most upright patriot; and the world, the most strenuous and zealous defender of the cause in which we are engaged; and I shall always acknowledge with gratitude, the assistance which I received from him, as well by his operations, as by his counsel, since he had been joined with this army. Upon receiving the accounts of the movements of the French troops in Estremadura, of the difficulties experienced in the relief of Olivenza, and of the possibility that Badajos might be attacked, he ordered the Spanish troops which had been joined to us, to march towards the frontier: they commenced their march on the 20th inst. Gen. Mendizabel has since ordered them to halt on the road.—Since I addressed your lordship on the 19th inst. I have received the detailed accounts of General Silveira's affairs with the enemy in Upper Beira. In the affair at the Ponte d'Albade, on the 30th December, which was the most serious, and in which the greatest loss was sustained, the general attack-

ed the French, and was repulsed. In the last affair of the 11th inst. the French attacked Gen. Silveira at Villa de Pont; and he was obliged to retire upon Lamego. He was followed by the French division, and was obliged to evacuate Lamego, and to retire across the Douro on the 13th inst. Gen. Bacellar then took up a position on the Pavia, on the enemy's left flank, while Col. Wilson was upon their rear at Castro Dairo, and Gen. Silveira prevented them from crossing the Douro. These positions appear to have induced Gen. Claparede to retire again; as I have heard, from another channel, of his arrival at Trancoso. The enemy have made no material alteration in their position in front of this army since I last addressed your lordship. They appear still to entertain a great jealousy of all our movements on the left of the Tagus, and they have recently removed some of the boats which were on the Zezere. They detached a body of 2000 men from the rear of their army into Lower Beira, on the 22d inst. apparently to escort a courier towards the frontier. They drove our picquets through the town of Rio Mayor on the 19th inst. with a strong body of cavalry and infantry; but retired again immediately. It is reported that General Junot was wounded on this occasion. Our light detachments, under the Hon. Capt. Cocks, of the 16th light dragoons, and others, still continue their operations with success, and send in many prisoners. My last accounts from Cadiz are of the 15th inst. I have, &c. WELLINGTON.

[This Gazette also contains a dispatch from Capt. Rogers, of the Kent, dated off Palamos Bay, Dec. 15, in which he states that, having determined to attempt the destruction of the convoy at Palamos, laden with provisions, in order to deprive Barcelona and the French army of the supplies which it would otherwise convey to them; he formed a plan of attack, which Capt. Fane volunteered to carry into execution, having under his command 350 seamen and 250 marines, and two field-pieces. About one o'clock in the afternoon of the 13th, this small detachment was landed on the beach, under cover of the Sparrow-hawk and Minstrel sloops, the enemy having posted themselves in the town: soon after, our men moved forward to take the town and batteries in the rear, when the enemy withdrew to a windmill on a hill, where they remained al-

most quiet spectators of our people taking possession of the batteries and vessels in the Mole. The mortars and cannon were spiked, and thrown from the heights into the sea; the magazine blown up; the whole of the vessels were burnt and totally destroyed, save two, which were brought out; in short, the object had succeeded to admiration, and at this time with the loss of no more than four or five men from occasional skirmishing; but in withdrawing our post from a hill, which we occupied to keep the enemy in check until the batteries and vessels were destroyed, our people retired with some disorder, which encouraged the enemy, who had received a reinforcement from St. Felice, to advance upon them, and, by some unhappy fatality, instead of directing their retreat to the beach where the Cambrian, Sparrow-hawk, and Minstrel lay to cover their embarkation, the brave, but thoughtless and unfortunate men came through the town down to the Mole: the enemy immediately occupied the walls and houses, from which they kept up a severe fire upon the boats crowded with men, and dastardly fired upon and killed several who had been left on the mole, and were endeavouring to swim to the boats. Capt. Fane was at the Mole, giving directions to destroy the vessels, when our men were withdrawn from the post on the hill, where he remained with firmness, and is amongst the missing; but satisfactory accounts have been received that he is well. Capt. Rogers particularly mentions the good conduct of Capt. Pringle of the Sparrow-hawk, Capt. Campbell of the Minstrel, and Lieut. Conolly of the Cambrian, who commanded that ship in the absence of Capt. Fane.—The convoy consisted of eight merchantmen and three small ships of war]

Admiralty-office, Feb. 9. Adm. Lord Gambier has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Bedford, captain of the fleet under his lordship's command, reporting the capture, by his majesty's ship Rhin, of the Brocanteur French letter of marque, of 16 guns and 52 men.

Admiralty-office, Feb. 12. This Gazette contains a dispatch from Vice-adm. Bertie, commander-in-chief of all the vessels at the Cape of Good Hope, with inclosures from Commodore Rowley and Capt. Gordon. The dispatch of Adm.

Bertie, which is dated Africaine, Isle of Bourbon, Oct. 13, refers to the late gallant, but unfortunate attack on the Isle de Passe, the details of which have already been published. The admiral observes, that the momentary superiority obtained by the enemy, in consequence of that unfortunate event, had been promptly and decisively crushed by the zeal, skill, and intrepidity of Capt. Rowley, of the Boadicea, who, left alone, and unsupported but by the never-failing energies and resources of his active and intelligent mind, in a few hours not only retook his majesty's ships Africaine and Ceylon, but captured also the largest frigate possessed by the enemy in the Indian seas, and has thus restored the British naval pre-eminence in that quarter. To the gallant Corbett of the Africaine, whose meritorious eagerness to check the triumph of an exulting enemy impelled him to an unequal contest, in which he nobly fell, the admiral pays a just tribute of praise.—The capture of the Ceylon and Wyndham Indiamen, by the enemy, is also noticed. The first dispatch from Capt. Rowley, which is dated Paul's Road, Sept. 21, notices his having been chased off the Isle of France. The second dispatch relates that the Boadicea, in company with the Otter sloop and Staunch gun-brig, sailed to attack the Astrea and Iphigenia frigates, then in the offing, and that, being joined during the chase by the Africaine, the latter, by her superior sailing, closed with the enemy; and, becoming unmanageable under the fire of both ships, was, after a gallant contest, compelled to strike, the Boadicea being prevented by light and variable winds from affording her the least assistance. The Africaine had 36 killed, and 71 wounded, including Capt. Corbett among the former.

*Boadicea, St. Paul's Road,
Isle of Bourbon, Sep. 21.*

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you, that, after having anchored in this bay, on the morning of the 18th Sept. I discovered, soon after, three sail in the offing, two of which appeared to have suffered in their masts and rigging. I immediately weighed anchor in company with the Otter sloop and Staunch gun-brig, but from light winds was unable, for some hours, to clear the bay, at which period the ships were nearly out of sight. The Boadicea, having the advantage of a fresh

breeze, neared the enemy; one of them, which had a crippled frigate in tow, cast her off, and made all sail away from us; the third bore up under her courses (having lost her topmasts), to protect the other, which enabled us to close with her; we soon ran her alongside, and after a short, but close action, having lost nine killed and 15 wounded, she struck to the *Boadicea*, and proved to be the French imperial frigate *Venus* of 44 guns, with a complement, on leaving port, of 380 men commanded by Commodore Hamelin, senior officer of the French squadron in India, victualled and stored for six months.—She had, in the early part of the morning, in company with the *Victor* corvette, captured, after a most gallant defence, his majesty's ship *Ceylon*, commanded by Capt. Gordon, having on board Gen. Abercrombie and his staff, bound for this island. I made the signal for the *Otter* to take possession of the *Ceylon*, while we took the *Venus* in tow, and they are both arrived in these roads, where I trust we shall, in a few days, have them and the *Africaine* in a state for service, which will again restore us to our accustomed ascendancy in these seas, Col. Keating having, with that zeal he has manifested on every occasion, offered to complete their complements from the force under his command. It is with much satisfaction I have again to call your attention to the gallantry and zeal manifested by my officers and ship's company in the presence of the enemy; to which I have also to add that of Lieut. Ramsay of the 86th, with his detachment doing duty on board.—To Lieut. Langhorn I feel much indebted for his able assistance, in taking charge of and conducting into port the *Africaine* and *La Venus*, and beg you will have the goodness to recommend him to the lords commissioners of the Admiralty.—I think it my duty to mention the active zeal shewn by Capt. Tomkinson, of the *Otter*, and Lieut. Strutt, commander of the *Staunch* gun-brig, both on the present service, and on those in which we have lately been engaged; the latter is an officer of long service, whose merits being well known to you, renders it unnecessary for me to recommend him to your notice.

JOSHUA ROWLEY.

The dispatch from Capt. Gordon, of the *Ceylon*, gives the particulars of a well-fought action with the *Venus* French

frigate and *Victor* corvette, on the 17th Sept. off Port Louis, until the *Ceylon*, being dismasted and quite unmanageable, was obliged to strike.—Capt. Gordon bestows great praise upon Capt. Ross, of the 69th regiment, and his detachment, who acted as marines.

Vice-adm. Campbell has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Capt. Dickins, of his majesty's sloop the *Zephyr*, giving an account of his having, on the 8th inst. captured the *Victoire* French lugger privateer, of 16 guns and 68 men.

[The Gazette contains proclamations for prohibiting the exportation of naval and military stores for six months; also for the importation of hides; and also for continuing the bounty to seamen.]

GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY, Feb. 13.

This Gazette Extraordinary contains an extract of a dispatch from R. T. Farquhar, Esq. dated Port Louis, Isle of France, Dec. 7.—Mr. F. announces that he had assumed the government of the Isle of France, by virtue of a commission from the governor-general of India, and states the inhabitants to be tranquil and well disposed.

Admiral Bertie's dispatch is dated Dec. 6, and merely states, the expedition destined to act against the Isle of France, had assembled at Rodriguez by the 22d Nov. with the exception of the troops from the Cape, which did not join at all. That on the 25th, the fleet, consisting of 10 sail, anchored in Grande Baye, 12 miles to windward of Port Louis, and having disembarked the troops, artillery, &c. advanced along shore, keeping up a constant communication. On the 2d December Gen. Decaen proposed a capitulation, which was signed on the following morning.—The admiral warmly praises the conduct of Capt. Beaver, of the *Nisus*; of Capt. Patterson of the *Hesper*; Lieut. B. Street, commanding the armed vessel *Emma*; and Lieut. E. Lloyd, volunteer.

A List of Ships and Vessels of War present at and assisting in the Capture of the Isle of France.—*Africaine*, Capt. Graham, acting; Vice-adm. Bertie; *Illustrious*, Broughton; *Boadicea*, Rowley; *Nisus*, Beaver; *Cornwallis*, Caulfield; *Clorinda*, Briggs; *Cornelia*, Edgell; *Doris*, Lye; *Nereide*, Henderson, acting; *Psyche*, Edgcombe; *Ceylon*, Tomkinson, acting; *Heaper*, Patterson; *Hecate*, Rennie, acting; *Eclipse*, Lynne, acting; *Emma*, government armed ship, Capt. Street, acting; *Staunch* gun-brig, Lieut. Craig, acting; *Egremont*, govern-

ment sloop, Lieut. Forder; Farquhar, Mr. Hervey, midshipman; Mouche—; Phœbe, Capt. Hillyer; and Acteon, Viscount Neville.

By the capitulation, the land and sea forces, officers, subalterns, and privates, are to retain their effects and baggage—not to be considered prisoners of war—but to be conveyed, at British expence, with their families, to some port in European France. Private property to be respected, and the inhabitants maintained in their religion, customs, and laws.

The following is a list of vessels found at Port Napoleon:—Frigates: La Minerve, 52 guns; La Bellone, 48; L'Astrée and La Mouché, 44's; Iphigenia and Nereide, 36; Le Victor sloop, 22; L'Entreprenant, and another brig, 22; Charlton, Ceylon, and United Kingdom, English East-Indiamen; 28 merchant vessels of various burdens, from 150 to 1000 tons; besides five gun-brigs.—This Gazette concludes with two general orders, issued by Major-gen. Abercrombie, acknowledging the services of the 12th and 22d regiments; of the detachment of seamen, commanded by Capt. Montague; and of Captains Beaver, Briggs, Lye, and Street. A general memorandum by Admiral Bertie congratulates the officers and crews of the squadron on the successful issue of the attack, and thanks them for their exertions.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, has been received from the Hon. Major-gen. Abercrombie by the Earl of Liverpool, dated Port Louis, Isle of France, Dec. 7, 1810.

[The Introductory dispatch of Gen. Abercrombie states the surrender by capitulation of the Isle of France, on the 3d Dec. to the united force under the command of Vice-Admiral Bertie and himself; mentions his having placed Mr. Farquhar in charge of the government by desire of Lord Minto; and refers to his aid-de-camp, Captain Hewitt, and the following dispatch, addressed to the Governor-General of India, for further particulars.]

To the Rt. Hon. Gilbert Lord Minto, &c. &c.

My Lord,—I had the honour to inform your lordship in my dispatch of the 21st. ult. that, although the divisions from Bengal and the Cape of Good Hope had not arrived at the rendezvous, it had been determined that the fleet should proceed to sea on the following morning, as from the advanced season of the year, and the threatening appearance of the weather, the ships could no longer be considered secure in their anchorage at Rodriguez; and I did myself the honour to state to your lordship, the measures which it was my intention to pursue, even

if we should still be disappointed in not being joined by so large a part of the armament.—Early on the morning of the 22d, Vice-Admiral Bertie received a communication from Capt. Broughton, of H. M. S. Illustrious, announcing his arrival off the island with the convoy from Bengal. The fleet weighed at daylight, as had been originally arranged; and in the course of that day, a junction having been formed with this division, the fleet bore up for the Isle of France. The greatest obstacles opposed to an attack on this island with a considerable force, have invariably been considered to depend on the difficulty of effecting a landing, from the reefs which surround every part of the coast, and the supposed impossibility of being able to find anchorage for a fleet of transports.—These difficulties were fortunately removed by the indefatigable exertions of Commodore Rowley, assisted by Lieut. Street, of the Staunch gun-brig, Lieut. Blackiston, of the Madras engineers, and the masters of H. M. ships Africaine and Boadicea. Every part of the leeward side of the island was minutely examined and sounded; and it was discovered that a fleet might anchor in the narrow passage formed by the small island of the Gunners' Coin and the main land; and that at this spot there were openings through the reef, which would admit several boats to enter abreast. These obvious advantages fixed my determination, although I regretted that circumstances would not allow of the disembarkation being effected at a shorter distance from Port Louis. Owing to light and baffling winds, the fleet did not arrive in sight of the island until the 28th; and it was the morning of the following day before any of the ships came to an anchor.—Every arrangement for the disembarkation having been previously made, the first division, consisting of the reserve, the grenadier company of the 59th regt. with two 6-pounders and two howitzers, under command of Major-General Warde, effected a landing in the Bay of Mapon, without the smallest opposition, the enemy having retired from Fort Marlastris, situated at the head of Grande Bay, and the nearest port to us which they occupied.—As soon as a sufficient part of the European force had been formed, it became necessary to move forward, as the first five miles of the road lay through a very thick

wood, which made it an object of the utmost importance, not to give the enemy time to occupy it.

Lieut.-col. Smyth having been left with his brigade to cover the landing-place, with orders to follow next morning, the column marched about four o'clock, and succeeded in gaining the more open country, without any efforts having been made by the enemy to retard our progress, a few shot only having been fired by a small picquet, by which Lieut.-col. Keating, Lieut. Ash, of his majesty's 12th regt. and a few men of the advanced guard, were wounded. Having halted for a few hours during the night, the army again moved forward before daylight, with the intention of not halting till arrived before Port Louis: but the troops having become extremely exhausted, not only from the exertion which they had already made, but from having been almost totally deprived of water, of which this part of the country is destitute, I was compelled to take up a position at Moulin à Poudre, about five miles short of the town. Early the next morning Lieut.-col. M^rLeod, with his brigade, was detached to seize the batteries at Tombeau and Tortue, and open a communication with the fleet; as it had been previously arranged that we were to draw our supplies from these two points. The main body of the army, soon after it had moved off its ground, was attacked by a corps of the enemy, who, with several field-pieces, had taken a strong position, very favourable for attempting to make an impression on the head of the column, as it shewed itself at the end of a narrow road, with a thick wood on each flank. The European flank battalions, which formed the advanced guard, under the command of Lieut.-col. Campbell, of the 33d regt. and under the general direction of Gen. Warde, formed with as much regularity as the bad and broken ground would admit of, charged the enemy with the greatest spirit, and compelled him to retire with the loss of his guns, and many killed and wounded. This advantage was gained by the fall of Lieut.-col. Campbell, a most excellent and valuable officer, as well as Major O'Keefe of the 12th regt. whom I have also every reason sincerely to regret. In the course of the forenoon the army occupied a position in front of the enemy's lines, just beyond the range of cannon-shot. On the

following morning, while I was employed in making arrangements for detaching a corps to the southern side of the town, and placing myself in a situation to make a general attack, Gen. Decaen proposed to capitulate. Many of the articles appeared to Vice-Admiral Bertie and myself to be perfectly inadmissible; but the French governor having, in the course of the same day, acceded to our terms, a capitulation for the surrender of this colony and its dependencies was finally concluded.

Your lordship will perceive that the capitulation is in strict conformity with the spirit of your instructions, with the single exception, that the garrison is not to be made prisoners of war.—Although the determined courage and high state of discipline of the army which your lordship has done me the honour to place under my command, could leave not the smallest doubt in my mind in respect to the issue of an attack upon the town, I was, nevertheless, prevailed upon to acquiesce in this indulgence being granted to the enemy, from the desire of sparing the lives of many brave officers and soldiers; out of regard to the interests of the inhabitants of this island, having long laboured under the most degrading misery and oppression; and knowing confidentially your lordship's farther views in regard to this army, added to the late period of the season, when every hour became valuable: I considered these to be motives of much more national importance, than any injury that could arise from a small body of troops, at so remote a distance from Europe, being permitted to return to their own country free from any engagement. In every other particular we have gained all which could have been acquired, if the town had been carried by assault.

[Major-Gen. Abercrombie then praises, in the warmest terms, the cheerfulness and patience with which the officers and men submitted to many privations, not being able to procure a sufficient supply of water for 24 hours.—Appropriate acknowledgments are also made to Lieut.-Cols. Picton, Gibbs, Kelso, Keating, M^rLeod, and Smyth, who commanded the different brigades; to Dr. Harris, the superintending surgeon, and the medical staff in general; to Major Caldwell, of the Madras engineers, who is parti-

cularly recommended for promotion; and to Major-General Warde, who animated the soldiers by his personal example. The major-general also declares, that the utmost harmony and cordiality existed between the army and navy, and that every assistance was afforded by Vice-Admiral Bertie. He particularly notices the services of Capt. Beaver, of the Nisus frigate; and makes grateful acknowledgments to Capt. Briggs, of the Clorinde; Capt. Lye, of the Doris; Capt. Montague and Lieut. Lloyd, of the African; and likewise the battalion of marines under Capt. Liardet. Lieut. M^cMurdo,

of the Bombay establishment, is charged with the dispatches.]

(Signed) J. ABERCROMBIE, Major-Gen.

Total officers killed: Lieut.-col. Campbell, of the 33d, and Major O'Keefe, 12th regt,—*Wounded*: Lieut.-col. Keating, 56th; Major Taynton, Madras artillery; Lieuts. Ashe and Keopock, 12th; and Lieut. Jones, 84th, slightly.—Total subalterns and privates, 26 killed, 89 wounded, and 45 missing.

[Here follows a return of ordnance taken, of which the following is an abstract:—29 36-pounders, 81 24-pounders, 46 18-pounders, 22 12-pounders, and 31 mortars. Total ordnance, which is in excellent order, 209.—All the batteries are completely equipped with shot, ammunition, and every other requisite for service.]

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

BANKRUPTS.

(Solicitors' Names between Parentheses.)

ADAMS J. & J. Ludlow, Walworth, oilmen (Watson, Clifford's Inn
Ainscow M. and R. Clayton in the Woods, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple
Aitken J. Burnley, Lancaster, manufacturer (Hurd, Temple
Alcock W. Heywood, Lancaster, victualler (Sauton, Chancery lane
Anderson W. Hull, shoemaker (Ellis, Chancery lane
Andras J. Bath, haberdasher (Anstice and Cox, Temple
Ashton I. Salford, Manchester, roper (Ellis, Chancery lane
Baker J. Litton, Derby, cotton-manufacturer (Ware, Gray's Inn
Baker J. Frome Selwood, Somerset, sadler (James, Gray's Inn square
Ballingall R. Liverpool, merchant (Windle, John street, Bedford row
Bartlett W. A. Portsmouth, perfumer (Callaway, Portsmouth
Bath R. Maker, Devon, rope-maker (Williams and Darke, Prince's street, Bedford row
Batty W. Wakefield, cloth-manufacturer (Evans, Hatton garden
Battye T. Lane, Almondbury, York, clothier (Battye, Chancery lane
Beaton S. Downhead, Somerset, jobber (Coote, Austin Friars
Bentley J. Halifax, York, cotton-card-maker (Wiglesworth, Gray's Inn
Bibby G. Norton Falgate, silversmith (Hulme, Russel square
Birkby H. Lower Rowfolds, York, card-maker (Evans, Hatton garden
Blissett J. Burleygate, Hereford, cordwainer (Taylor and Son, Featherstone buildings
Bloore W. Halfmoon alley, Bishopsgate street, timber-merchant (Eatsford, Horsley down lane
Bogle P. and J. and D. Jopson, Ringley, Lancaster, calico-printers (Farrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane

Blow J. Hertford, currier (Higdon and Sym, Curriers' hall, London wall
Boulton G. E. Worcester, china-manufacturer (Cardale and Spear, Gray's Inn
Bowden W. Downhead, Somerset, dealer (King, Bedford row
Bradfield R. Attleburgh, Norfolk, miller (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn
Bradley B. Farnham, brewer (Dyne, Lincoln's Inn fields
Brownbill T. Leeds, silversmith (Battye, Chancery lane
Brunner J. Rochdale, Lancaster, dealer (Birkett, Bend court, Walbrook
Bunton J. Liverpool, merchant (Blackstock, Temple
Byfield J. Duval's lane, Islington, dealer (Shearman, Hart street, Bloomsbury
Cameron W. Liverpool, liquor-merchant (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row
Carter W. jun. Liverpool, merchant (Chambre, Chapel street, Bedford row
Caswell N. L. Chelmsford, innkeeper (Brook and Bridges, Red Lion square
Charlton M. Argyle street, victualler (Whilton, Great James street, Bedford row
Cleland A. Charles street, Mary le bonne, upholsterer (Saunders, Charlotte st. Fitzroy square
Close V. Handley, Stafford, potter (Dawes, Angel court, Throgmorton street
Coldman T. Ockley, Surry, shopkeeper (Empson, Charlotte street, Blackfriars road
Colerick B. Globe street, Wapping, needle-merchant (Turner and Pike, Bloomsbury square
Cooper J. Chester, woollen-draper (Faulkner, Chester
Cooper T. Higham, Kent, butcher (Chippendall, Great Queen street, Lincoln's Inn fields
Crossland S. Liverpool, ship-chandler (Windle, John street, Bedford row
Dingle J. Plymouth Dock, cabinet-maker (Williams and Darke, Prince's street, Bedford row
Denton J. Burnham, Essex, seedsman (Fowell, Finch lane, Cornhill

- Dixon J. and E. Liverpool, merchants (Gregson and Dixon, Angel court, Throgmorton street)
- Dowling T. Paternoster row, warehouseman (Phipps, Gutter lane)
- Downey T. Wapping street, glazier (Shaw, Broad street, London Docks)
- Duckett W. Ransgate, carpenter (Exley, Stocker, and Dawson, Farnival's Inn)
- Dutton T. Liverpool, cabinet-maker (Windle, John street, Bedford row)
- Easton W. Broad street, Cheapside, factor (Pearce, Paternoster row)
- Ellam J. senr. Westleigh, Lancaster, butcher (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple)
- Elliott H. Kent road, grocer (Bovill and Tutin, Bridge street, Blackfriars)
- Eveleigh F. Launceston, Cornwall, brazier [Egerton, Gray's Inn square]
- Fairclough G. junr. Chorley, Lancaster, grocer (Chippendall, Great Queen street, Lincoln's Inn fields)
- Fawcett M. Liverpool, music-seller (Windle, John street, Bedford row)
- Ferris D. Oat lane, Blackwell Hall, factor (Stevens, Sion college gardens, Aldermanbury)
- Finlayson W. and T. Deares, Liverpool, merchants (Wilde and Knight, Castle street, Falcon square)
- Fleck R. Castle Hedingham, Essex, butcher (Cutting, Bartlett's buildings)
- Fletcher M. Liverpool, earthenware dealer (Windle, John street, Bedford row)
- Forbes W. and G. Lewis, Liverpool, merchants (Windle, John street, Bedford row)
- Goddard J. Kennett Wharf, factor (Kibblewhite, Rowland, and Robinson, Gray's Inn place)
- Gosling S. J. and A. Mark lane, wine-merchants (Palmer, Tomlinson, and Thomson, Copthall court)
- Greenhaigh J. Elton, Bury, Lancaster, whitster (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple)
- Greenhaigh J. Tottlington, Lancaster, cotton-spinner (Milne and Parry, Temple)
- Greening J. Crooked lane, London, orange-merchant (Pitches and Sampson, Swithiu's lane)
- Gregory G. jun. Liverpool, druggist (Atkinson, Wilde, and Mackerall, Chancery lane)
- Griffiths S. Old Boswell court, Carey street, tailor (Budd and Hayes, Bedford row)
- Hammond S. Levenshulme, Manchester, silk and cotton-manufacturer (Edge, Temple)
- Harper W. Friday street, silk-weaver (Shelton, Sessions House, Old Bailey)
- Harris W. Cholstry, Hereford, miller (Coleman, Leominster)
- Harry W. Weston, Hereford, dealer in cattle (Meredith, Robbins, and Tomkins, Lincoln's Inn)
- Hart A. and P. Simmons, Portsea, navy-agents (Templer, Burr street, East Smithfield)
- Hartley J. Manchester, manufacturer (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Hastings T. and R. Southwark, silversmith (Tarn, Warnford court)
- Hennel R. Bernard street, Russel square, coal-merchant (Annesley, Temple)
- Higgins T. Merc, Wilts, victualler (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn)
- Higginson J. Manchester, manufacturer (Hurd, Temple)
- Hipwell J. Hardman's Fold, Lancashire, calico-printer (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Hooke W. Beccles, Suffolk, grocer (Debary, Derby, and Scudamore, Temple)
- Hopper C. Tynemouth, innkeeper (Settree, St. Mary Axe)
- Horsfall R. and S. Stanton, Coventry, ribbon-manufacturers (Kinderley, Long, & Juce, Gray's Inn)
- Hughes R. Poultry, goldsmith (Donollon, Coleman street buildings)
- Hurrell T. York street, St James's, tailor (Griffith, Featherston buildings)
- Jackson T. Cheetam, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer (Milne, Manchester)
- Jenkins T. Prescott street, Goodman's fields, upholsterer (Collins and Waller, Spital square)
- Jones J. Basinghall street, Blackwell Hall factor (Empson, Charlotte street, Blackfriars road)
- Judkins T. Chester, linen-draper (Pbilpot and Stone, Temple)
- Kay E. Birmingham, brandy-merchant (Bodfield, Hinde court, Fleet street)
- Kellaway T. West Cowes, baker (Worsley, Newport)
- Kemp J. Islington, dealer in hay (Fillingham, Union street, Whitechapel)
- Kein L. and D. Muller, Amen Corner, Paternoster row, furriers (Woods, Langbourne Ward Chambers)
- Kimbell W. Goswell street, coachmaker (Lamb, Aldersgate street)
- King R. Duke street, Lincoln's Inn fields, tailor (Coppard, Baptist Chambers, Chancery lane)
- Langdale W. jun. Hull, victualler (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Lea W. Deptford, ironmonger (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple)
- Lee J. J. S. Martineau, and J. Wilkinson, Bread street, factors (Meyrick and Broderip, Red Lion square)
- Leigh R. and D. Armstrong, Liverpool, merchants (Lowe, Temple)
- Lewis J. Abergavenny, Monmouth, cabinet-maker (James, Gray's Inn square)
- Longsdon J. Stockport, Chester, timber-merchant (Edge, Temple)
- Longsdon M. and P. Manchester, and G. Willion, Ironmonger lane, merchants (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Lumley T. Great Grimsby, Lincoln, grocer (Leigh and Mason, Bridge street, Blackfriars)
- Macneal J. Preston, Lancaster, linen-draper (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple)
- Maddock J. Liverpool, soap-boiler (Atkinson, Wilde, and Mackerall, Chancery lane)
- Marsden W. and H. Manchester, cotton-manufacturers (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Marsden W. and J. Houghton Tower, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple)
- Martin T. Castle street, Finsbury square, builder (Shorland, Old Bailey)
- Marman W. Old Gravel lane, butcher (Davies, Lothbury)
- Melbourne C. P. and J. Swan, Old Bond street, paper-hangers (Kibblewhite, Rowland, and Robinson, Gray's Inn place)

- Marston S. Grange road, Bermondsey, baker (Empson, Charlotte street, Blackfriars road)
- Maynard J. Wells, Somerset, cabinet-maker (Dyne, Lincoln's Inn fields)
- Meicler C. and C. Chervett, Bartholomew close, printers (Sherwin, Great James's street, Bedford row)
- Merryweather G. Manchester, manufacturer (Milne and Parry, Temple)
- Midwood J. Manchester, merchant (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court)
- Midwood J. Huddersfield, York, maltster (Batty, Chancery lane)
- Mildram W. Totnes, Devon, linen-draper (Bruton, New Melman street)
- Miller J. Liverpool, merchant (Tarrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane)
- Mollison G. Tavistock place, merchant (Dunn and Crossland, Broad street)
- Moore S. Wolverhampton, saddler (Corser, Wolverhampton)
- Morris T. Castle street, Holborn, jeweller (Lee, Castle street, Holborn)
- Mullion H. Liverpool, merchant (Barrow, Threadneedle street)
- Nailor J. Jefferies square, St. Mary Axe, merchant (Ross and Co. New Boswell court)
- Nelson G. Liverpool, cow-keeper (Blackstock, Temple)
- Newton G. Maidstone, saddler (Bond and Fairbanks, Seething lane)
- Norris E. Ilchester, Somerset, innholder (King, Bedford row)
- North J. Manchester, merchant (Ellis, Chancery lane)
- Osborn G. Tottenham court, upholsterer (Saunders, Charlotte street, Fitzroy square)
- Palmer T. New road, Whitechapel, soap-boiler (Holloway, Chancery lane)
- Parkes I. Birmingham, timber-merchant (Pownall, Staples Inn)
- Parsons W. Shepton Mallet, Somerset, corn-factor (Sheppard and Adlington, Bedford row)
- Peacock C. Clement's Inn, navy-agent (Briggs, Essex street, Strand)
- Pearce J. Basinghall street, clothier (Highmoor and Young, Bush lane)
- Pearson T. New road, St. George's in the East, grocer (Holloway, Chancery lane)
- Pepper J. W. Deal, butcher (Kinderley, Long, and Lane, Gray's Inn)
- Phillips W. Liverpool, broker (Tarrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane)
- Philpott H. Cottingham, York, nurseryman (Robarts, Clement's Inn)
- Plaister M. Huddersfield, York, shoemaker (Walker, Lincoln's Inn)
- Poole T. D. Arlington, Gloucester, miller (Meredith, Robbins, and Tomkyns, Lincoln's Inn)
- Potter S. Tillingham, Essex, shopkeeper (Rearden and Davis, Corbet court, Gracechurch street)
- Prestwidge G. S. Maid lane, Southwark, brewer (Montagu, Henrietta street, Covent garden)
- Richardson T. Liverpool, soap-boiler (Sheppard and Adlington, Bedford row)
- Robe E. Plymouth Dock, milliner (Williams and Darke, Prince's street, Bedford row)
- Romer J. Rosamond street, Clerkenwell, watchmaker (Williams and Wilmot, New Inn)
- Rees T. D. Great May's buildings, St. Martin's lane, victualler (Hinrich, Cecil street, Strand)
- Rowney R. Hatton garden, perfumer (Walker, Old Jewry)
- Rust T. Marchmont street, Tavistock sq. oilman (Presland and Munn, Brunswick sq.)
- Savage S. and J. Slack, Macclesfield, silk-manufacturers (Bell and Broderick, Bow lane, Cheapside)
- Scott T. H. Tiverton, Devon, spirit-merchant (Abbott, Abchurch yard)
- Scriven J. and J. Alcester, Warwick, needle-makers (Turner and Pike, Bloomsbury square)
- Selway R. Bath, harness-maker (Highmoor and Young, Bush lane)
- Shand D. Liverpool, merchant (Bird, Liverpool)
- Sharman W. Hockley, Warwick, corn-dealer (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row)
- Shaw J. Rochdale, Lancaster, hatter (Chippendales, Sergeants Inn, Fleet street)
- Sheriff A. St. Mary Axe, merchant (Mayhew, Symond's Inn)
- Sherrington H. and G. Cooper, Preston, Lancaster, cotton-spinners (Wiglesworth, Gray's Inn square)
- Shoolbred J. Broad-street, merchant (Lang, America square)
- Sievers H. E. Hackney road, merchant (Fisher, Nelson square, Blackfriars road)
- Sileox S. Beckington, Somerset, clothier (Debary, Derby, and Scudamore, Temple)
- Smith H. and H. Chesmer, Great Winchester street, merchants (Smith's, Basinghall street)
- Smithson J. and J. B. Bishopwearmouth, coal-fitters (Blakiston, Symond's Inn)
- Soanes R. Upper East Smithfield, provision-merchant (Tarn, Warnford court)
- Sorgenfrey A. W. Liverpool, merchant (Cooper and Lowe, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane)
- Spencer J. Brighton, linen-draper (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street, Cheapside)
- Spencer W. and A. Woodhead, New court, Bow lane, merchants (Milne and Parry, Temple)
- Stanton J. Bromsgrove, Worcester, miller (Bray and Gate, Droitwich)
- Steight J. Richmond, Surrey, surgeon (Richardson's, New Inn)
- Stewart A. Broad street, Ratcliffe, hoop-bender (Noy and Pope, Mincing lane)
- Stokes C. and J. H. Schneider, senr. Birmingham, leather-sellers (Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street, Cheapside)
- Stower C. Paternoster row, printer (Russen, Crown court, Aldersgate street)
- Sumner T. Bouds, Lancashire, miller (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple)
- Sutton T. Woolwich, victualler (Whitton's, Great James street, Bedford row)
- Swancott M. Foster-lane, Cheapside, warehouseman (Bellamy, Clifford's Inn)
- Taylor R. Leicester square, hosier (Shepherd, Bartlett's buildings)
- Taylor J. Bristol, manufacturer (Heelis, Staple's Inn)
- Thornton J. Golden square, feather-merchant (Richardson's, New Inn)

Tomlinson R. Leck, Stafford, shopkeeper [Barber, Fetter lane
 Trow R. Gray's Inn lane road, cow-keeper [Russen, Crown court, Aldgate
 Tyndall J. Birmingham, button-maker [Tarrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane
 Wagstaff H. Manchester, machine and spindle-maker [Ellis, Chancery lane
 Waistle J. Liverpool, builder [Meddowcroft, Gray's Inn
 Watson J. Liverpool, merchant [Cooper and Lowe, Chancery lane
 Webb H. Enfield, corn-factor [Taylor, Waltham Abbey.
 Webb J. Bisley, Gloucester, clothier [Constable, Symond's Inn
 Webb W. Milbenthal, Suffolk, money-scrivener [Farlow, Bourverie street, Fleet street
 Webber M. and W. Ilchester, dealers [Dyne, Lincoln's Inn fields
 Wells R. Fareham, upholsterer [Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn
 Welsh R. and G. Liverpool, brokers [Atkinson, Wilde, and Mackarail, Chancery lane
 West M. Colchester, merchant [Cutting, Bartlett's buildings
 Westbury J. R. London Terrace, Hackney road, cloth-merchant [James, Gray's Inn square
 White H. Drury lane, apothecary [Phillipson and Brewer, Staple's Inn
 White J. L. Cannon street, wine-merchant [Sloper and Heath, Montague street, Russell square
 Whiteley W. and J. Leeds, dyers [Lake, Dowgate hill
 Whittenbury E. Manchester, merchant [Ellis, Chancery lane
 Wibberley J. and W. Pepper, Nottingham, hosiers [Stevenson, Lincoln's Inn New square
 Williams J. Compton street, St. Giles's, baker [Price, Poland street
 Withey J. Trowbridge, Wilts, clothier [Debary, Derby, and Scudamore, Temple
 Worms H. Wapping Dock street, upholsterer [Howard and Abrahams, Old Jury
 Wright J. Lambeth, merchant [Crosley, Holborn court, Gray's Inn
 Wyatt J. F. Fleet street, tallow-chandler [Sweet and Stokes, Temple

DIVIDENDS.

Aldridge J. Nelson square, surgeon, March 30—Austin J. B. Tower Royal, druggist, Mar. 15—Ayres J. Stratford, Essex, coal-merchant, April 20—Bamford J. Soyland, Halifax, York, fustian-manufacturer, April 10—Beck A. Oxford street, sadler, March 16—Beck S. Bury street, St. Mary Axe, jeweller, March 30—Bedford C. Manchester, merchant, April 8—Bell J. B. and J. De Camp, Catherine street, Strand, booksellers, April 13—Bidwell H. Whitechapel, linen-draper, April 9—Birch J. and L. Luerson, Hoxton, colour-manufacturers, April 9—Eoid G. Edgeware road, stone-mason, March 30—Bosher R. Ray st. Clerkenwell, victualler, March 30—Bovill B. Catherine court, Tower hill, corn-factor, April 6—Bradley J. Maid lane, Southwark, smith, April 16—Bull T. Bristol, brandy-merchant, April 16—Bunn S. Great Charlotte street, Blackfriars road, merchant, April 6—Burnett

W. North Petherton, Somerset, baker, April 8—Canniford W. George street, Oxford road, baker, March 16—Carter J. Sandwich, draper, April 20—Caw T. Bush lane, Cannon street, merchant, May 7—Chadwick J. Bredbury, Chester, hat-manufacturer, April 10—Chadwick A. Bredbury, Chester, widow, April 10—Child T. B. Neath, Glamorgan, tanner, April 15—Clarke J. H. St. James's street, mariner, Mar. 26—Cohan A. & S. Sheerness, slopsellers, March 26—Cornforth W. Bishopwearmouth, Durham, sail-maker, April 4—Corson J. Mining lane, merchant, March 16—Cowperthwaite W. Old Fish street hill, grocer, April 26—Crabb J. and W. and N. Larkham, Wilton, clothiers, March 22—Cranth N. Exeter, merchant, April 23—Crichley J. Nottingham, draper, March 23—Croudace J. Hull, cheese-factor, March 26—Curtis J. Spring street, St. Mary le bone, tallow-chandler, March 19—Davenport J. and J. Finney, Aldermanbury, merchants, April 6—Dawes J. W. Noble, R. H. Croft, and R. Barwick, Pall Mall, bankers, April 29—Delpini C. A. St. Martin street, merchant, April 30—Dickenson J. and W. senr. and jun. Broad street, merchants, May 18—Dickenson W. senr. Poultry, banker, May 18—Dickenson W. junr. Poultry, banker, May 18—Dickie T. Cornhill, bookseller, March 23—Dixon M. Borough, High street, hop-merchant, April 20—Dow J. Bush lane, Cannon street, merchant, March 30—Drury R. Evesham, Worcester, brazier, April 5—Eady S. St. Ives, Huntingdon, warehouseman, April 9—Elstrand D. Hall, merchant, April 5—Elliott E. Lambeth, victualler, April 6—Ellam W. Windle, Lancaster, tanner, April 10—Ellis R. Earl street, provision-broker, March 23—Etty S. Oxford, wine-merchant, April 17—Fairfield J. and J. Buckley, Liverpool, merchants, April 11—Favell E. and J. Cambridge, painters, April 8—Fisher W. Houndsditch, linen-draper, April 9—Fuller R. Deal, shopkeeper, March 23—Gardner F. Deptford, mariner, March 23—Gaskell T. Bruton street, Berkeley square, linen-draper, April 27—Gear H. Hull, cabinet-maker, Mar. 29—Gibbons G. and W. Sherwood, Liverpool, merchants, April 17—Gibson T. High street, Maryle bone, ironmonger, March 30—Goodall T. Poultry, banker, May 18—Hanbury C. Catherine court, Tower hill, corn-factor, April 6—Hancorne W. Swansea, shopkeeper, Mar. 23—Harrison T. Canonile street, stationer, April 27—Hayward J. and G. Turney, London street, merchants, March 26—Heuning D. Leicester square, upholsterer, March 26—Henzell G. Little East Cheap, underwriter, March 30—Heyes J. Manchester, dyer, April 13—Higginbottom L. Manchester, milliner, May 15—Hoddinott B. Bruton, Somerset, March 25—Hodgson J. jun. Coleman street, merchant, April 27—Hollamby W. Leadenhall street, librarian, April 9—Holmes F. Warwick, grocer, April 4—Holmes C. Bull's Head court, Newgate street, haberdasher, March 30—Horsfall W. Hampstead road, victualler, Mar. 23—Hoskin K. Croydon, linen-draper, April 6—Houson J. Fleet street, linen-draper, March 26—Hubbard J. Bethnal Green, brewer, April 27—Hubbud C. Norwich, haberdasher, April 2—James J. Bristol, cooper, April 17—

Jones A. St. James's street, milliner, May 4
 — Jones B. Rotherhithe Wall, tobacconist, March 23—Jones T. High Holborn, looking-glass manufacturer, March 30—Keyse T. and C. P. Wyatt, Langbourne Ward Chambers, merchants, March 30—Kidd J. Newcastle upon Tyne, merchant, March 23—Lagostera J. P. St. Martin's lane, Cannon street, merchant, March 19—Lance C. Grosvenor place, baker, March 19—Laycock T. Minorics, slopseller, March 23—Lee H. Holywell street, Shoreditch, silversmith, May 4—Little R. and W. Cranston, Hythe, Kent, linen-draper, March 30—Lloyd J. and W. Wydoan, Upper Thames street, grocers, March 26—Lomes D. Watford, Herts, corn-merchant, March 30—Lowton E. Mark lane, merchant, April 4—Lye R. Goswell street, builder, March 16—Makham J. Upper Thames street, dealer, March 23—Marriott R. Northampton, banker, March 23—Mantunant P. St. James's street, warehouseman, April 6—Maskery W. and J. Atkin, Whitechapel road, dealer in glass, April 36—Mason E. Great Swan Alley, Coleman street, carpenter, April 6—Middlehurst M. Wigan, Lancaster, corn and flour-dealer, April 11—McLachlan A. and J. Galt, Great St. Helen's, factors, April 27—Morgan G. Foster street, Bishopsgate, cheesemonger, May 4—Morgan A. and E. Buihlt, Brecon, tanners, April 2—Morgan S. and M. R. Morley, Southwark, hop-factors, March 23—Moseley D. Wakefield, York, innkeeper, April 1—Neve J. Birmingham, linen and woollen-draper, April 13—Oakley J. St. John street, bedstead-maker, March 30—Ogilvy W. junr. G. Mylne, and J. Chalmers, Jeffrey's square, merchants, April 6—Ollivant G. Manchester, merchant, April 13—Parker S. South Lambeth, underwriter, April 6—Paty T. Lyne street, merchant, March 30—Pierce T. Canterbury, brazier, April 10—Perry J. Angel court, Throgmorton street, broker, March 30—Phillips T. M. and W. Twyford, Wilts, mealman, April 9—Pickup J. Burnley, Lancaster, cotton-spinner, April 10—Pickwood C. Cloak lane, wine-merchant, April 6—Pratt M. Darlington, Durham, druggist, April 27—Priehard G. New street, Fetter lane, bricklayer, April 20—Radley B. Ossett, York, clothier, April 2—Randall T. Oxford, linen-draper, April 30—Randall J. Dean st. upholsterer, March 23—Rawlius C. A. Bristol, grocer, March 26—Revell G. Poplar, bricklayer, April 13—Reynoldson T. Manchester, cotton-merchant, April 10—Richardson J. and J. Sanderson, Kent, farmers, March 23—Roberts J. Kent road, Southwark, stonemason, March 30—Robertson J. Lydd, Kent, linen-draper, April 13—Sanders R. Croydon, cow-keeper, March 30—Sanders J. Hinckley, Leicester, corn-dealer, April 4—Sarqui A. J. Bury-street, merchant, April 6—Saunders T. Borough Market, Southwark, builder, May 18—Scott T. Thannington, Kent, victualler, March 26—Shenston T. Market Bosworth, Leicester, draper, March 21—Sherwood J. W. Newgate street, cheesemonger, April 20—Singleton J. A. Manchester, watch-maker, April 10—Slater T. Ottery St. Mary, Devon, currier, March 22—Smith F. and W. Harrison, Addestreet, warehousemen, April 2—Stanley S. Derby, grocer, April 6—Stone W. and T. Lawrence, Rutland place, Upper Thames st. and S. Payne, Chelsea, coal-merchants, April 30—Stretton S. Willingdon, Sussex, shop-keeper, March 23—Sutherland R. Newman street, merchant, March 16—Swallow R. Selby, York, money-scrivener, March 26—Tabart B. Bond street, bookseller, May 18—Taylor C. Bristol, silversmith, March 25—Thomson J. Colchester, grocer, March 30—Tolson P. and R. Leeds, York, merchants, April 3—Tripp J. Bristol, woollen-draper, April 30—Frott D. Old Change, calico-printer, March 23—Tubb W. and J. H. A. Scott, King's road, Pimlico, nurserymen, April 6—Tulloh J. Great Coram street, Russell square, merchant, April 2—Turner R. R. Hull, grocer, April 1—Tweedell J. Liverpool, saddler, April 10—Vallance W. East lane, Bermondsey, builder, March 23—Valley S. Hull, merchant, April 5—Vandyck P. D. A. J. G. Leuven, and W. A. De Gruiter Vink, Circus, Minorics, merchants, March 26—Wall J. Oxford street, hatter, April 30—Wallis J. E. Colchester, merchant, April 2—Watson J. Elton, Lancaster, cotton-spinner, April 16—White T. jun. Strood, Kent, coal-merchant, April 5—Williams A. Cheltenham, jeweller, March 23—Wellings T. Church lane, Whitechapel, painter, April 20—Willis J. Pudding lane, merchant, May 7—Willis J. G. M. Jukes, J. G. Jackson, and J. Langley, Salisbury square, Fleet street, merchants, April 13—Wilson W. Colchester, merchant, April 3—Winnett B. Margaret street, stock-broker, March 30—Whittingham W. Lynn, Norfolk, printer, April 20—Wood R. Margate, grocer, March 26—Woodroffe E. Woollastone, Gloucester, iron-manufacturer, April 17—Woodward J. Derby, lace-manufacturer, April 15—Woolcombe W. and W. Rotherhithe, ship-builders, March 23—Wootten C. Bath, milliner, April 5—Worth M. Dowgate hill, stationer, April 10—Wright W. Stockport, Chester, hair-dresser, April 10—Wright S. senr Grange road, Bermondsey, bricklayer, March 30.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from March 4 to 9.

TOTAL, 4,610 quarters.—Average, 88s. 7d per quarter, or 8s. 6½d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from March 9 to 15.

TOTAL, 13,968 sacks.—Average, 89s. 10½d. per sack, or 8s. 0d. per sack lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, March 9.

	s	d	s	d
Wheat	93	4	38	7
Rye	45	11	26	1

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Wheat, white, per quarter	70	9	10	11
red	63	83	95	33
foreign	35	37	43	—
Barley, English	28	34	38	—
Malt	56	65	74	—
Oats, Feed	16	20	22	—
Friesland	20	23	26	—
Potland	17	23	33	—
Potatoe	27	30	33	—
Beans, Pigeon	46	50	58	—
Horse	32	40	50	—
Pears, Boiling	40	50	54	—
Grey	40	44	48	—
Flour, per sack	80	85	—	—
Seconds	75	80	—	—
Scotch	70	75	—	—

American Flour—s a s— (nominal) per barrel of 190lbs. Rapped, per last — — — £46 a 50, a £— Linned Oil Cakes, per thousand £15 to 15s. 15s.

No. XXVIII. Vol. I.

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	Wheat, Barley,		Oats,		Beans, Pease,	
	s	d	s	d	s	d
Mar.	15	70	15	20	15	20
Maidstone	16	60	16	20	16	20
Lincoln	16	60	16	20	16	20
Canterbury	16	60	16	20	16	20
Lewes	16	60	16	20	16	20
Chersterfield	16	60	16	20	16	20
Ashborne	16	60	16	20	16	20
Lynn	19	68	19	20	19	20
Gainsboro'	20	78	20	20	20	20
Louth	20	78	20	20	20	20
Sandwich	20	78	20	20	20	20
Newark	20	84	20	20	20	20
Uppingham	20	81	20	20	20	20
Newbury	21	84	21	20	21	20
Devizes	21	78	21	20	21	20
Reading	16	87	16	20	16	20
Swansea	—	—	—	—	—	—
Henley	16	76	16	20	16	20
Maidenhead	13	86	13	20	13	20
Salisbury	12	94	12	20	12	20
Penrith	12	82	12	20	12	20
Hull	12	88	12	20	12	20
Basingstoke	13	96	13	20	13	20
Wakfield	—	—	—	—	—	—
Andover	—	—	—	—	—	—
Warminster	16	90	16	20	16	20

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d	s	d
Brandy, Cogn.	8	9	6	—
—Spanish	5	0	5	—
Hollands Gin	8	0	8	—
Runn, Jamaica	4	6	6	—
—Lew, Isl.	3	8	4	—
Mol. Spirits,	13	10	14	—
British	—	—	—	—
Irish	—	—	—	—
Scotch	—	—	—	—
Spirits of Wine	24	0	6	—

COFFEE, Bonded.

	s	d	s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.	75	0	85	—
Fine	75	0	85	—
Good	65	0	74	—
Ordinary	65	0	69	—
Triage	30	0	50	—
Jamaica.	—	—	—	—
Fine	75	0	85	—
Good	60	0	74	—
Ordinary	40	0	59	—
Mocha	300	0	600	—
Bombon	99	0	120	—
St. Domingo	60	0	70	—
Java	90	0	100	—
COCOA, Bonded.	—	—	—	—
Trinidad and Caraccas	90	0	100	—
Plantation	65	0	80	—
SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.	—	—	—	—
Nutmegs	18	0	24	—
Cloves	10	0	11	—
Cinnamon	10	6	11	—
Mace	35	0	42	—
Pepp, white	5	3	6	—
black	2	5	3	—
Pimento	2	5	3	—

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 44s. 0d.

The prices of Sugar have varied but very little since our last, but is extremely dull of sale.

HOPS in the Borough.

	£	s	£	s
Kent	6	10	8	0
Sussex	5	16	7	0
Essex	0	0	0	0
Pockets	7	0	9	0
Sussex	5	18	7	15
Parham	12	0	14	0

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb. Nutmegs 18 0 24 Cloves 10 0 11 Cinnamon 10 6 11 Mace 35 0 42 Pepp, white 5 3 6 black 2 5 3 Pimento 2 5 3

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 44s. 0d. The prices of Sugar have varied but very little since our last, but is extremely dull of sale.

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METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR FEBRUARY, 1811.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1811. FEB.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.	
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.				
1	SW 1	28,90	28,10	29,000	42,0°	32,0°	37,00°	cloudy	—	—	
2	Var. 3	29,25	28,80	29,025	41,0	31,0	35,00	rainy	—	—	
3	W 3	29,50	28,69	29,095	46,0	34,0	40,00	fine	.075	.335	
4	S 2	29,80	29,50	29,650	42,0	30,5	36,25	fine	—	—	
5	S 2	29,80	29,27	29,535	43,0	39,0	41,00	fine	—	—	
6	S 2	29,27	28,92	29,095	49,0	42,0	45,50	cloudy	.130	—	
7	S 3	29,32	28,70	29,010	47,0	40,0	43,50	brilliant	—	—	
8	S 2	29,32	28,83	29,075	46,0	38,0	42,00	cloudy	—	—	
9	SW 1	29,55	29,32	29,435	48,0	32,0	40,00	brilliant	.150	.420	
10	SW 2	29,55	29,22	29,385	49,0	33,0	41,00	rainy	—	—	
11	SW 1	29,22	28,75	28,985	49,5	44,0	46,75	cloudy	—	—	
12	S 3	28,75	28,45	28,600	49,0	46,0	47,50	brilliant	—	—	
13	W 3	28,75	28,68	28,715	39,0	34,0	36,50	snowy	.090	.440	
14	W 2	29,35	28,68	29,015	39,0	31,0	35,00	fine	—	—	
15	E 3	29,35	28,60	29,075	35,0	27,0	31,00	cloudy	—	—	
16	E 2	30,00	28,60	29,300	38,0	28,0	34,00	clear	—	—	
17	E 3	30,15	29,00	31,025	38,0	24,0	31,00	cloudy	—	—	
18	SE 1	29,90	29,80	29,850	42,0	36,0	39,00	cloudy	.220	.300	
19	E 2	29,80	29,58	29,690	40,0	34,0	37,00	cloudy	—	—	
20	S 1	29,58	29,30	29,440	39,0	33,0	36,00	cloudy	—	—	
21	E 3	29,30	28,34	28,820	44,0	36,0	40,00	cloudy	—	—	
22	SE 2	28,60	28,20	28,400	46,0	36,0	41,00	cloudy	.180	.060	
23	S 1	28,65	28,60	28,625	42,0	36,0	39,00	cloudy	—	—	
24	S 1	28,60	28,48	28,540	46,0	38,0	42,00	cloudy	—	—	
25	S 1	28,82	28,48	28,650	44,0	38,0	41,00	cloudy	—	—	
26	S 2	28,82	28,55	28,685	51,0	38,0	44,50	cloudy	—	—	
27	SW 4	29,33	28,64	28,935	44,0	40,0	42,00	brilliant	—	—	
28	W 4	29,33	28,85	29,090	51,0	42,0	46,50	rainy	.265	1.175	
		Mean 29,131			Mean 39,71			Inches. 1,110 2,730.			

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.131—maximum, 30.15 wind E.—minimum, 28.20 wind S. E.—Range, 1.95 inch.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is 1.40 inch, which was on the 16th.

Mean temperature, 39°.71—maximum, 51°—Wind S. and W.—Minimum 24° wind E.—Range 27°.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 16°, which was on the 9th and 10th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 14.46 inches—Number of changes, 20.

Rain, &c. this month, 2.730 inches—number of wet days, 5—Total rain this year, 4.935 in. The quantity of water evaporated from the surface of water exposed to the rays of the sun and wind, is 1,110 inch.

WIND.

Calm N NE E SE S SW W NW Variable.

0 0 0 5 2 11 5 4 0 1

Number of observations 28—Eisk winds 8—Boisterous ones 2.

The augmented temperature of the close of January, continued to rise to the 12th of the present month; when it was reversed, and became severe to the 18th; since the 12th the minimums were generally under the freezing point, although the means of the daily extremes only occurred twice, viz. on the 15th and 17th; with the exception of those two cold days, we may pronounce this month temperate for the season, for the daily maximums were frequently above 46, and twice at 51°. In consequence, vegetation assumed a vernal aspect, the lilac and gooseberry bushes began about the middle of the month to unfold their tender foliage, and should we have a continuance of such weather, they will soon be completely expanded. During the middle and cold part of the month, the wind blew pretty strong from the east; but the prevailing winds, as might be expected, have principally come from the equatorial points.

Hurricanes from the S. W. accompanied with heavy showers of rain, closed the month. On the 14th were frequent showers of hail and snow, but the day was, upon the whole, fine, and sometimes brilliant; on some other days snow and hail have fallen, but in very small quantities.

The minimum pressure of the preceding month marked the present, and after traversing a space of ten inches, shewed its monthly maximum on the 17th: in five days more the mercurial column had lost what it had gained before in elevation, and continued in a low desultory state to the end.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR FEBRUARY, 1811.

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

1811. FEB.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	S	29,28	28,96	29,120	46°	35°	40,5°	stormy	—	—
2	E	29,28	29,09	29,185	46	38	42,0	cloudy	—	—
3	S	29,64	29,28	29,460	49	29	39,0	cloudy	—	—
4	S E	29,07	29,65	29,660	48	30	39,0	fine	—	—
5	E	29,05	29,35	29,500	46	35	40,5	cloudy	—	—
6	S	29,27	29,25	29,260	51	45	48,0	cloudy	—	—
7	S W	29,40	29,27	29,335	52	39	45,5	showery	.45	.18
8	S W	29,27	29,25	29,260	49	40	44,5	cloudy	—	—
9	N	29,44	29,27	29,355	47	41	44,0	cloudy	—	—
10	S	29,44	29,27	29,355	52	48	50,0	cloudy	—	—
11	S W	29,27	29,07	29,170	52	45	48,5	rainy	.34	.47
12	S W	29,03	28,95	28,990	49	35	42,0	cloudy	—	—
13	S W	28,96	28,95	28,955	40	35	37,5	showery	.16	.44
14	N W	29,30	28,96	29,130	42	35	38,5	cloudy	—	—
15	E	29,05	28,97	29,010	42	36	39,0	cloudy	—	—
16	N W	29,76	29,05	29,405	40	25	32,5	fine	—	.18
17	N W	29,76	29,74	29,750	38	29	33,5	fine	.47	—
18	S E	29,74	29,65	29,695	45	31	38,0	fine	—	—
19	E	29,65	29,45	29,550	41	30	35,5	fair	—	—
20	E	29,45	29,24	29,345	40	34	37,0	fair	—	—
21	E	29,24	28,76	29,000	51	39	45,0	fair	.15	—
22	S	28,94	28,76	28,850	54	35	44,5	fine	—	—
23	S E	28,96	28,90	28,930	54	41	47,5	cloudy	.16	.24
24	S E	28,86	28,84	28,850	51	37	44,0	cloudy	—	—
25	S W	29,05	28,96	29,005	49	38	43,5	cloudy	—	.18
26	W	29,13	29,05	29,090	55	42	48,5	fine	—	—
27	W	29,38	29,13	29,255	49	40	44,5	cloudy	.42	—
28	S	29,22	29,20	29,210	52	40	46,0	showery	.09	.08
			Mean	29,238		Mean	42,08	Total	2,24 in.	1,77 in.

RESULTS. Prevailing winds, southerly—Mean height of barometer, 29,233 inches—thermometer, 42,08°.—Total of evaporation, 2,24 inches—rain, 177 inches.

Notes.—1st. Wind very high in the morning. Many nimbi passed over in the course of the day, discharging rain, one of which, in the afternoon, was attended with a very loud and loud clap of thunder—there was also some hail; a large halo round the moon at night.—3d. Wind very high all day.—4th. Morning fine and calm, barometer rising.—12th. Rainy morning, wind high at night.—13th. Rainy morning, a heavy shower of hail about noon.—15th. Night stormy.—16th. Very windy morning, day fine, barometer rising rapidly.—17th. Fine frosty morning.—22d. At 9 o'clock A. M. a nimbus in the S. horizon; much cirro-stratus, and in the N. W. a fine rainbow.—28th. Showery, wind high.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for MARCH, 1811.

Albion Fire and Life Ass.	£8 p. share pm.	Wilts and Berks Canal	£35 pr. share
Globe Ditto	£119 do.	East London Water-Works	89l a 89l. do. pm.
Imperial Ditto	£75 a £76 do.	South Ditto	22l a 21l. do. do.
Provident Ditto	3 a 4 gs. do. do.	West Middlesex Ditto	10l. a 12l. do. do.
Rock Ditto	1 guineado. do.	Kent Ditto	29l. a 27l. do. do.
Ashby de la Zouch Canal	£24 a £26 do.	Manchester and Salford Ditto	£195 do. do.
Basingstoke Ditto	£40 a £42 do.	Portsmouth and Farington	11 a 10 gs. do. do.
Birmingham (Old) Ditto	£1040 a 1045 do.	Strand Bridge	£10 dis.
Croydon Ditto	£28 a 29 do.	Vauxhall Ditto	£20 do.
Ellesmere Ditto	£80 a 84 do.	Golden lane Brewery	£80 shares £58 do.
Grand Junction Ditto	£271 do.	Ditto do.	£50 ditto £34 a 35 do.
Grand Surry Ditto	£98 do.	Auction Mart	£27 do. pm.
Grand Union Ditto	£10 do. dis.	Gas Light	45s. a 55s. do. do.
Huddersfield Ditto	£30 a 30 gs. do.	Surrey Institution	£20 do.
Kennet and Avon Ditto	£43 a 42 do.	London Ditto	£65 a 67 do.
Thames and Medway Ditto	£78 a 75 do.	FORTUNE & Co. Stock Brokers and General Agents, No 13, Cornhill.	
Grand Trunk Ditto	£1180 do.		

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 pr. ct. Red.	4 pr. ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr. ct.	Long Ann.	Omanium	Impl. 3 pr. ct.	Impl. Ann.	Irish 5 pr. ct.	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr Bills.	St. Lotty. Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Feb. 21	242½	66 a 5½	66½	83½	98½	17½	4½ Dis.	—	6½	—	—	—	—	26 Pm.	—	—	66½
22	—	65½ a 6	66½	83	98½	17½	5 Dis.	64½	6½	—	70¼	66½	178	25 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	65½
23	—	65½ a 6	66½	83	97½	17½	5½ Dis.	—	6½	—	—	—	176½	25 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	65½
25	244	65½ a 6	66½	83	98	17½	5½ Dis.	—	6½	—	—	—	177	25 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	65½
26	243	65½ a 6	66½	83	98	17½	—	64½	6½	—	70¾	—	177	24 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	65½
27	243	65½ a 6	66½	83	98	17½	—	—	—	—	—	—	177	27 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	66½
28	243½	65½ a 6	66½	83	98	17½	—	64½	6½	—	—	65½	177½	26 Pm.	1 Pm.	—	66½
29	244	65½ a 6	66	83	98	17½	—	64½	6½	—	71½	65½	178	26 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	66½
Mar. 1	—	65½ a 6	66	Shut	98	17½	5½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	Shut	178	26 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	65½
2	—	65½ a 6	66	—	97½	17½	5½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	177½	27 Pm.	15 Pm.	—	65½
4	—	65½ a 6	66½	—	97½	17½	5½ Dis.	64½	—	—	—	—	178	27 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	66½
5	245½	65½ a 6	66½	—	97½	17½	5½ Dis.	64½	—	—	—	—	Shut	26 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	66½
6	Shut	65½ a 6	Shut	—	97½	17½	5 Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	26 Pm.	13 Pm.	—	66½
7	—	65½ a 6	—	—	97½	17½	—	—	6½	—	—	—	—	25 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	66½
8	—	65½ a 6	—	82½	97½	17½	—	64½	—	—	—	—	—	25 Pm.	12 Pm.	—	66½
9	—	65½ a 6	—	Shut	97½	17½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	27 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	66
11	—	65½ a 6	66½	Shut	97½	17½	—	—	6½	—	—	—	—	27 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	66
12	—	65½ a 6	66½	82½	97½	17½	—	—	6½	—	—	—	—	27 Pm.	14 Pm.	—	66
13	—	65½ a 6	Shut	Shut	97½	17½	—	—	—	Shut	—	—	—	—	11 Pm.	—	65½
14	—	65½ a 6	66½	Shut	97½	17½	5½ Dis.	64½	—	—	—	—	—	25 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	65½
15	—	65½ a 6	66½	Shut	97½	17½	5½ Dis.	64	—	—	—	—	—	24 Pm.	11 Pm.	—	65½
16	—	65½ a 6	Shut	Shut	97½	17½	5½ Dis.	—	—	—	—	—	—	23 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	65½
18	—	65½ a 6	—	—	97½	17½	5½ Dis.	—	—	—	70½	—	—	24 Pm.	10 Pm.	—	65½
19	—	65 a 4½	—	—	97½	17½	6½ Dis.	63½	—	—	69½	—	—	24 Pm.	9 Pm.	—	65½
20	Hol.	—	—	—	97½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

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THE
Repository

OF
ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,
Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For MAY, 1811.

VOL. V.

The Twenty-Ninth Number.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from the 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.

Columella's interesting communication on Fiorin Grass, shall have a place in our next Number.

Our correspondent who has undertaken to discuss a subject that very nearly concerns every member of society, How to be comfortable, is informed, that, by the pressure of prior matter, we have been obliged to defer his paper till next month.

We shall endeavour to find a corner for Old Gregory at an early opportunity.

Our fair readers will learn, with regret, that some observations by their old friend, Arbitrator Elegantiarum, have, by an oversight, been omitted this month. We feel too great a concern for their welfare, not to take the greatest care to prevent similar accidents in future.

The notice sent by Mr. Cuitt, of Ches'er, arrived too late for insertion in the present Number, but shall be attended to next month.

Our readers are reminded, that, agreeably to the plan announced a few months since, the next Number will complete the fifth volume of the Repository; the index, title, &c. of which, will, of course, be given with it.

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The Twenty-Ninth Number.

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

ARMSTRONG.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNIUS.

(Continued from p. 196.)

MISS K. The convex or cornea of the eye is very thick and strong; in substance it resembles horn, and is fixed in like a watch-glass. Underneath it is the aqueous and then the crystalline humour. The eyes of beasts are immovable. In the human eye the pupil is round, which enables us to see every way alike. There are nerves in the eye that draw as from a center; these make the pupil smaller in light places, and larger in dark ones, to admit a suitable light. Before this can be performed, when we first come out of a very dark place into a very light one, too great a quantity of light entering, pains and dazzles the eyes; but this is soon rectified by these nerves contracting the sight as much as is sufficient. The pupil is also round in those animals that are the prey

of birds or beasts. The twinkling of the eye is often involuntary; indeed it frequently takes place without our perceiving or attending to it. It is necessary to clear the vision. Darkening the eyebrows, as with a shade, assists the sight. Green is a colour very grateful to the eye, on which account some people wear green spectacles.

The nose is chiefly cartilage. There are in the nose small hollows or cells, which make the voice sound more shrill. Some persons, who have a delicate sense of feeling, can feel the reverberation of their own voice sensibly affect these parts, which are distinct from the organs of smell.

We have a different number of teeth at different ages. Children have twenty, which are called temporary, or milk teeth: between

the age of seven and fourteen they come out, and are succeeded by the permanent, or adult, teeth, to the number of 32, the jaw being enlarged to admit them, so that the mouth is not more filled with 32 than before with 20. This is the reason why the face is rounder in children than in adults. The lower jaw is an arched bone, and has a six-fold motion, elevation, and depression, posterior, anterior, and lateral motions. Some beasts, especially those that chew the cud, have greater power of moving it from side to side than the human species. In grown persons there are ten molares, or grinders, in each jaw; those in the upper jaw have three fangs, and those in the lower two. The canine teeth, of which there are two in each jaw, have their name from their resemblance to dog's tusks, and are adapted for laying hold of food. The incisores on each side are for biting, and the molares for grinding it. The palate is as a critic to judge of it, and the stomach informs of the quality and quantity that is wanting. The adult teeth are of a firmer texture than the first, and have larger fangs. The fifth of the molares, or grinders, in each jaw is smaller and shorter than the rest. It is called *dens sapientiæ*, or the wise tooth, because it is often not shed before the age of twenty years or upwards. The organs of smell, the teeth, and other parts of the head, are larger in beasts than in the human species, but their brain is proportionably smaller. The teeth of women generally come out sooner than those of men.

The ear has numerous muscles, and is formed of cartilage, like the

nose. The mechanism of its internal structure is curious, and has been particularly well described by Duverney. It is supposed that the confinement of the ears of Europeans, during infancy, destroys the faculty of elevating them, which man naturally possesses. Some persons have this power, but not more than one in several hundreds. Those who would educate a child to music, should, during infancy, suffer the ears to have full play. Africans can elevate their ears much more than Europeans. They stand more forward and more hollow than ours, which gives those people a greater facility of moving them. They hear much better, and have a nicer perception of low sounds at a very great distance. In their native country they often lie down on the ground and listen to the beasts of prey, or their enemies, whom they hear at an incredible distance. When we listen to weak sounds our organs are rendered tense. The ends of the ears may be considerably drawn down, as we may see by the heavy ear-rings that hang at the ears of the Chinese. The ear is of equal length with the nose, that is, a quarter of the length of the head. The ancients have avoided representing the ear naked as much as possible, and have made the lobes alone visible. In children the ear, like the head, is very broad and large. The top of the ear should be even with the eye, and the lower end with the bottom of the nose. The best formed noses are such as are straight, or in a small degree convex, like those of many of the Jews, which impart dignity. A snub or concave nose gives a mean look, though it may do for use,

and serve as well to breathe through as one of any other shape. In general, persons whose figures consist most of convex lines are the handsomest. To produce beauty, the mouth should be near the nose, and the eye somewhat removed from it; and the eyes should not be near each other. Long silken eyelashes, which many of the French ladies possess, often give a becoming look. There is a particular kind of eye attributed to Sir Peter Lely's portraits of females—

The sleepy eye, that speaks the melting soul.

Felicien, an old writer, thus describes a female face: "The head should be well rounded, and look rather inclining to small than large: the forehead white, smooth, and open, not with the hair growing down too deep upon it, neither flat nor prominent, but, like the head, well rounded, and rather small in proportion than large: the hair either bright black or brown, not thin, but full and waxing, and if it falls in moderate curls the better; the black is particularly useful for setting off the whiteness of the neck and skin: the eyes black chesnut or blue, clear, bright, and lively, and rather large in proportion than small: the eyebrows well divided, rather full than thin, semicircular, and broader in the middle than at the ends, of a neat turn, but not formal. The cheeks should not be wide; they should have a degree of plumpness, with the red and white finely blended together, and should look firm and soft. The ear should be rather small than large, well folded, and with an agreeable tinge of red. The nose should be placed so as to divide the face into two equal parts, of a moderate size,

straight and well squared; though sometimes a little rising in the nose, which is but just perceivable, may give it a very graceful look. The mouth should be small, and the lips not of equal thickness; they should be well turned, small rather than gross, soft even to the eye, and with a living red in them. A truly pretty mouth is like a red rose-bud that is beginning to blow. The teeth should be middle-sized, white, well ranged, and even; the chin of a moderate size, white, soft, and agreeably rounded. The skin in general should be white, properly tinged with red, with an apparent softness, and a look of thriving health in it."

A front mouth should be formed nearly like a half circle for the upper lip, and the under one short, round, and of a brighter red than the upper.

Moore, in his *View of Society and Manners in France, Switzerland, and Germany*, thus describes the French, English, and German ladies: "There is more expression in the countenances of French women, but the ladies of Germany have the advantage in the fairness of their skin, and the bloom of their complexion. They have a greater resemblance to English women than to French, yet they differ considerably from them both. I do not know how to give an idea of the various shades of expression, which, if I mistake not, I can distinguish in the features of the sex in these three countries. A handsome Frenchwoman, besides the ease of her manner, has commonly a look of cheerfulness and great vivacity: she appears willing to be acquainted with you, and seems to expect that

you will address her. The manner of an English-woman is not so devoid of restraint, and a stranger, especially if he be a foreigner, may observe a look which borders on disdain in her countenance—even among the loveliest features, something of a sulky air often appears. While their beauty allures, this in some degree checks that freedom of address which you might use to the French-woman, and interests your vanity more, by giving an idea of the difficulties you have to conquer. A German beauty, without the smart air of the one, or the reserve of the other, has generally a more placid look than either.”

Some persons, about one in a hundred, can move the top of the head backward and forward with great facility, and consequently the hair along with it. This arises from the projecting muscles being particularly strong.

Miss *Eve*. This is called the scalp, which the cruel Indians tear from their enemies. What is the reason that, by the look of certain persons, you may tell immediately whether they are good-natured, surly, cunning, &c. ?

Miss *K*. Every passion is denoted by a particular marking. The muscles of the face being often drawn to any particular position, they become warped to and fixed in that position. Hence arises the projection of the under-lip, the knitting of the brows, the wrinkles between the eyes, and such reprehensible deformities, in the countenances of ferocious jailers and such like base people.

Miss *Eve*. How was Hogarth enabled to pourtray the passions with so much art ?

Miss *K*. By the attentive study of them, for which he had a singular genius. His success in this point was in a great measure owing to the judgment and taste with which he marked the muscles. Many aim at his manner by drawing the features in caricature ; but, if you consider Hogarth's works, you will find that it is drawing the muscles in the manner I mention, which contributes extremely to his great merit. Rembrandt followed this method ; and all great painters draw common nature in this way. The whole is rich, varied drawing ; large flakes of muscles, if I may so express it ; square, with intention or meaning, and fitting well together ; every stroke full of expression, as in the landscapes of Vivarez.

Albinus and Santolini should be studied for the muscles of the face. You know, Miss *Eve*, we are only observing on the amusing parts of anatomy. As I have no intention to leave the plan we set out upon ; or go into subjects that are too abstruse, I will only observe, that *Tinney*, whose pamphlet may be called the *A B C* of the art, calls the forehead *frontis*, the top of the head *bregmatitis*, the back part *occipitis*, the temples *temporum*, the cheeks *jugale*, and the process behind the ear the *mastoid process*.

There are seven vertebræ of the neck, twelve of the back, and five of the loins, in all twenty-four true vertebræ. The bones at the middle are called the *pelvis*, or *bason*. There are twelve ribs, of which the seven upper are true, and the other five false, ribs. The shoulder blade is called *scapula*, the collar-bone *clavicula*, the breast-bone *sternum*, the bone of the arm

humerus, the tip of the elbow *olecranon*, the bones of the fore-arm *radius* and *ulna*, the wrist *carpus*, and the hand *metacarpus*. The true vertebræ are divided into three classes: *cervical*, of the neck; *dorsal*, of the back; *lumbar*, of the loins. The false vertebræ consist of the *sacrum* and *coccygis*. The muscles at the fore part and sides of the neck are the *sternoideus* and *mastoideus*. Burke observes, that in beautiful bodies, the neck should measure with the calf of the leg, and be twice the circumference of the wrist. Persons of short stature generally have large heads and short necks in proportion to their height; the tall, on the contrary have their heads smaller and their necks longer in proportion. A long neck gives a very graceful appearance; a swan is on that account a very graceful bird. People with short necks, hogs, and other animals, in which that character is observed, are ungraceful. The human figure would not have been near so beautiful, but for the muscles of the neck, which turn the head into a great variety of graceful positions. In thin or emaciated people the muscles of the neck are particularly apparent. The neck is the organ by which the voice is formed. It may be observed, that those animals that have no neck, such as fish, eels, serpents, worms, &c. have no voice. There is a remarkable swelling at the upper and fore-part of the neck, called *pomum Adami*, or *Adam's apple*: it is largest in females, is particularly perceptible when we swallow, and rises when we make a gulp in drinking. From each corner of the mouth there is a muscle, which

spreads over the neck, and is inserted into the clavicles. It assists in grinning, and is particularly seen in old men, giving the neck a stringy appearance. The jugular vein of the neck runs aslant downwards over the mastoid muscle. The ancients made the length of the neck twice the length of the nose. It is observed of Michael Angelo, that he often made the neck and also the hair of his figures too short; that he generally made too ostentations a display of anatomy, and often fore-shortened his figures to excess. Reynolds observes, that the Dutch painters of the age of Quintin Mathys (who died in 1529), always gave a dead Christ the appearance of having been starved to death. Many defects, both in anatomy and proportion, may be observed in eminent painters; these should be known and guarded against. Le Sueur made his figures too long; Parmegiano's are too thin, and those of Albano and Cipriani too much alike. Rubens's females are too lusty; those of Angelica Kauffmann and Wm. Hamilton too long, Hogarth's too short. Camper observes, that most of the Italians have fallen into the latter defect in their figures, particularly their females; and that modern French masters render theirs more graceful by giving them the length of eight heads. Watteau began this style; and probably our ladies wear high-heeled shoes and high head-dresses to produce this effect. Much is to be learned by considering the faults of great masters; and perhaps the great style of Michael Angelo might be more easily acquired were an artist to study for some time the exaggerations of Goltzius. Thus co-

pies, by indifferent painters, from good pictures, may teach by their very exaggerations. Where the colouring is warm they make it flaring, and so of the rest. In regard to proportion, I forgot to observe, that the face is divided into three parts; the forehead, the nose, and the mouth and chin: another part is formed by the space from the forehead to the top of the head. When a person holds up the arms above the head, the navel is half way between the hands and feet; and when the arms are stretched out, from the distance between the tip of the longest finger of the right and that of the left hand, is equal to the height of the figure. As every part is generally in some degree fore-shortened, these measures lose much of their utility. It is justly observed, that the measure should rather be carried in the eye, than the compasses in the hand. One of the principal rules, nay, perhaps the most important, is,

that the artist should often revolve the whole together, and increase or reduce till a *quantum sufficit* remains; observe that the story is well told; that there is grace, dignity, simplicity, variety, and not too much variety. The simplicity of uniformity greatly contributes to grandeur, as may be seen in the best designs of Fuseli.

I forgot to observe, that the bone at the interior of the eye is so very thin, that a blow from a sharp instrument, such as a stick, is particularly dangerous at that part. The late Charles Macklin, having quarrelled with another actor about a wig behind the scenes in May 1735, made a push at him in the face with a stick, and penetrated this part. The wound proved mortal to this performer, whose name was Thos. Hallam, and who was uncle to Mr. Mattocks. Macklin was tried for murder at the Old Bailey, but acquitted.

JUNINUS.

ON THE CAUSES WHICH HAVE PREVENTED THE PROGRESS OF AGRICULTURE IN BRITAIN.

LETTER II.

SIR,

I WAS about to trace, when I was called off by the length of my former letter*, the causes which have proved impediments to the progress of our agriculture, and prevented it from making such rapid advances as our manufactures and commerce. Allow me now to present to you my ideas on this part of the subject.

As this is a question of comparison, I need not state to you, sir, that the distance between two objects

in motion may be occasioned, not merely by obstacles standing in the way of the one, but by extraordinary incitements applied to the other. Manufactures and commerce have travelled, it was seen in my last letter, with greater speed than agriculture; and it appears to me, that, while the course of the latter has been retarded, the pace of the two former has been accelerated.

What, in the first place, are the causes which have operated as a discouragement to agriculture?—They are principally three.

1st. The peculiar nature of the

* See vol. IV. p. 279.

ancient government of this country. I should here enter into a wide field, if I were to attempt an enumeration of all the obstacles which the nature of that government raised against the improvement of land. Suffice it to say, that the feudal constitution, introduced at a very early period of our history, and discernible in many of its consequences at the present day, was of a purely military genius; that the monarch was considered as the fountain of landed property; that the barons who held lands under him, were bound to do him service by attending him in war; and that the subfeudists were likewise bound to obey the orders of the barons, and accompany them to battle. The burthensome conditions which the king imposed upon the lords holding lands immediately under him, the lords imposed upon their vassals. If he was merciless in his exactions, they were so towards those underneath them. His abuses, extortions, and oppressions, they, petty tyrants, avenged upon their suffering dependants. Is it not obvious, that such a system, the cultivators of the earth being mere slaves, must necessarily be unfavourable to its improvement? The lord was usually employed in the defence of his territory, and if his land returned to him sufficient produce for the maintenance of his state and dignity, he looked for no more; and the slave who worked the land for him, being incapable of gaining *property*, contented himself, of course, with a sufficiency for his daily subsistence. It is admitted, that, since this state of things, a great change has taken place, both with respect to landlord and tenant; but still feudal notions

have not altogether lost their force. It is now an object with families of distinction, to preserve the entirety of large and extensive estates, principally regarding them now, as was the case in feudal times, as affording the means of influence and power. Rarely does the wealthy proprietor make it his first purpose to improve upon the mode of agriculture which had been pursued in the cultivation of the large tracts of land which he possesses. And with respect to the occupiers of land, although it is long since they were mere slaves, yet they are, in general, men of inferior condition; because sufficient discouragements still exist to prevent tenants from embarking capital in improving the estates of their landlords.

2nd. The payment of tythes.

No one will contend that a suitable maintenance ought not to be made for the established clergy; nor is there, I believe, any reflecting man who does not wish that some less objectionable mode of providing for them, than the present, could be adopted. The clergyman, unless he resolve to be contented with less than the just amount of his strict right, must be at constant variance with his parishioners; and litigation with those whom it is his duty to teach, takes away the benefit of instruction. I am not, however, now to treat of tythes as they affect the clergyman or his congregation, but as they operate upon the landholder, who is saddled with a burthen, from which the merchant, manufacturer, and artizan are exempt. Can a more powerful obstacle to agriculture be conceived, than a tax of one tenth, not on the net profits of the farmer, but on the net

produce of the farm? Must it not ever be felt as a great hardship, that a person who bears no part of the expence of cultivation, should carry away a portion of the return? In some cases, when the season has been unfavourable, and occasioned a scanty crop, after a heavy expediture, it happens that the tenth of the produce taken away by the clergyman, actually operates as an additional *loss* to the husbandman. What a service, therefore, to society would that man do, who could point out, for the support of the clergy, a fair, full, and permanent equivalent in lieu of tythes, which, while they act as a discouragement upon agricultural industry, are not attended, as has been before seen, with any advantage to counterbalance so great an evil!

3d. The injudicious nature of the corn laws.

It is unnecessary to go beyond the 13th of the present king, cap. 43; because, in its very preamble, it acknowledges the inadequacy of "the former acts made concerning the duties, &c. payable on the importation and exportation of corn and grain."—You, sir, well know, that by that statute, when the price of middling wheat rises to 48s. per quarter, the high duties on importation are suspended; and that, when the price is 44s. per quarter, exportation is prohibited; and that similar regulations respecting other grain are established. Now, sir, every one I think will agree with me, that, if the growth of wheat is to be encouraged, in order that the nation may be independent on a precarious foreign supply, and this system is to be continued, the high duties on importation should not be

taken off until the price of home wheat is much higher; and that the exportation of it should be free, until the price is advanced far beyond the sum fixed by the statute. Will any person pretend to say, at this period of time, after the experience which he has acquired, that these enactments have answered the end proposed by them; namely, "to afford, by a permanent law, encouragement to the farmer, to be the means of increasing the growth of wheat, that necessary commodity, and of *affording a cheaper and more constant supply to the poor?*" Is this the principle upon which the *mercantile* system is founded? This question reminds me, that, having traced the three principal impediments to the growth of agriculture, I am now to make it appear, that extraordinary incitements have been employed in forwarding the interests of the manufacturer and the merchant.

In explaining this part of the subject, it will be impossible, within the space which I feel that you can properly allot to me, and which I fear I have already exceeded, to enter into particulars. It is enough to speak generally. Has it not been an invariable object with parliament, from the earliest periods, to prevent foreign markets from entering into competition with our own, by imposing duties so high as nearly or entirely amount to a prohibition, and to allow a free exportation to our own manufactured goods?—Undoubtedly it has been; and this early attention to the interests of trade is ascribable to our insular situation, and the energies of our merchants, ever alive to their own advantage, and ever active to incline

the legislature to a course favourable to their own views.

An important part of this subject, thus rapidly sketched as an outline, rather than filled up in all its parts, yet remains to be handled. What is best to be done at the present moment to hasten the progress of agriculture?—That is the question. I imagine I hear you say, sir, that this is the most useful branch of my enquiry, and that it had better be considered by itself, and reserved for another opportunity.—I am, sir, very respectfully, your's,

COLUMELLA.

LETTER III.

O rus quando ego te adspiciam!

SIR,

The last and most interesting part of my subject, because it is of a practical nature, I now propose to discuss; and, through your indulgence, I hope to submit my thoughts to the consideration of the public. What can be more important, or more useful, than to consider what measures are most conducive to the advancement of our agriculture; for, whatever contributes to that end, increases the population, strength, and prosperity of the empire?

I am convinced, sir, that you will expect me to draw your earliest attention to those impediments in the way of our agriculture which I have stated in my last letter. If the mere removal of those impediments would suffice, my task would be easy; but a mischievous law cannot always be repealed without the loss of some advantage, or the introduction of some evil. Where I would pull down, I must sometimes erect a different building; and a wiser

architect than myself is wanting. I may, however, supply some materials, which may be serviceable in the hands of a better workman.

The first cause which I specified as operating against the growth of our agriculture, is an existing fondness in our land-owners for primogeniture and entails, both of which are descended from our old feudal constitution. Is it advisable that prohibitory laws should be framed against entails? Let me not be understood to recommend legal interference with the right of a man to devise his landed property in such a way as best suits his own views, reasonable or unreasonable; but appeals to the understanding of mankind, through the press, should be employed to weaken first, and at length to destroy all fetters upon alienation, as being suppressive of that enterprise with which estates are cultivated, when they are in the hands of those who have a motive to improve them, arising from the knowledge, that they by sale can at any time make themselves masters of the increased value produced by the exertions of their own genius and industry.

The second cause which I mentioned as an obstruction to agriculture, was tythes. It is obvious that every tax on the net produce of the soil must be injurious. How was the agriculture of Spain kept under by the duties, which, until lately, were payable by the husbandman at the gates of the market town, whither he was carrying the fruits of his farm for sale! Is it not wonderful that it should be reserved in Spain for the commencement of the nineteenth century, to remove duties which could not but bear heavily

upon interior circulation, and inflict deep wounds upon activity and industry? Is it not wonderful that the *millones* imposed as an aid to the sovereign on butchers' meat, and other articles of the first necessity, should not be abolished until the 1st of September, 1809, when a decree to that effect was passed by the provisional government? It may truly be said, that, until that moment, not a chance was given to Spain to profit by her benignant climate, her fertile soil, and her extensive coasts. Of the same nature as these duties, now happily no longer existing in Spain, are tythes in this country. I will not again go over the same ground as in my last letter, by shewing in what manner they operate against agricultural industry, or by stating how desirable it is, that the clergy of the establishment, who have a right to an adequate equivalent upon a solid and unexceptionable security, should derive their maintenance from a source not less abundant, but less liable to just objection. Our present concern is of a different kind. If this ill-judged impost, so discouraging and so vexatious to the husbandman, were repealed, by what mode of commutation is its amount to be supplied? Some writers have suggested, that the tythe-payer should redeem his payment, as the land-tax is now permitted to be done by law, and that the sum produced should be laid out in the purchase of government securities. It would not be easy, perhaps, supposing this plan to be good, to make the income of the clergyman nominally higher, in the same proportion as the price of money becomes lower. Others have recommended a pay-

ment regulated by the price of corn, which seems free from the objection to the former plan. But, without deciding upon the merits of either of these schemes, I am persuaded, that, if the legislature would, in earnest, employ itself upon the work, a just and practicable substitute for tythes would soon be discovered. I cannot, however, refrain from adding, that, as the clergy have the care of the spiritual interests of all classes, the provision made for them should, in justice, attach, not merely upon one species of property (namely, land), but upon property of every kind.

The third and last cause which I represented as inimical to our agriculture, was the impolicy of the corn laws, because they did not afford adequate encouragement to the growth of wheat and other sorts of grain. Whether that adequacy of encouragement would be best effected by removing all restraints both upon importation and exportation, is a point deserving of serious consideration. I remember to have read a passage in *Sully's Memoirs*, tho' I cannot now point to the page, which raised in my mind great admiration for that profound statesman. France, in the reign of Henry IV. sustained, in consequence of the ravages of civil war, a dearth of corn. Some of the counsellors of the king recommended restrictions upon exportation. "No," said Sully, "give the farmer free leave to export, and he will have a motive for tilling the earth." Henry, tho' at first dissatisfied with the advice of Sully, adopted it; and scarcity was soon exchanged for plenty and overflowing granaries. Shall we then lay the trade in the great article of

our subsistence, open on both sides? or shall we pursue the mercantile principle of excluding the foreigner from our markets, and leaving a free export to our surplus produce? or shall we, without change of system, amend the statute of the 13th of George III. cap. 43, and raise the price at which the high duties on importation cease, and the exportation of corn is prohibited? To the wisdom of the legislature I leave the choice of remedies. My only hope is, that agriculture may not receive from parliament less favourable attention than manufactures and commerce; that the farmer may be supplied with every motive for raising corn, and that the importer may not be encouraged at the expence of the farmer. Nothing but a great mistake in the policy which directs the concerns of our domestic agriculture, can account for our inability to provide ourselves with a sufficiency of corn for our annual subsistence. How long shall we continue to purchase with our bullion a precarious dependance on foreign countries for the principal article of our daily food?

But our agriculture is not to be assisted merely by clearing away the obstacles which oppose its progress; it should be put on as good a footing as manufactures and commerce, and laws of direct encouragement should be enacted. An act should be passed in parliament for the inclosure of all the commonable and waste lands in the united kingdom. It is grievous to think, that, while millions of money are often annually expended in the importation of grain, millions of acres lie in a completely uncultivated state. The fact is, that if the parcel of

land to be inclosed is small, it cannot bear the expence of a private bill of inclosure, although that expence has been reduced by a modern act of parliament. That a general inclosure act might be framed without subjecting private rights to hazard, can no more be doubted, than that such an act would operate as an inducement to the cultivation of land.

In addition to such a general act of inclosure, every facility should be granted to the formation of navigable canals; and the impolicy of raising a revenue upon them should be avoided. When the produce of one part of the country has an easy *transit* to another, markets are multiplied; and thus a fresh stimulus is given to production. What wise statesman, then, would, by subjecting canals to taxation, obstruct interior circulation, and discourage industry?

But, sir, it is not the legislature alone which should have in view the encouragement of agriculture; much might be done by individuals, and particularly by the powerful and the opulent. They should promote, to the utmost of their power, the formation of agricultural societies throughout the empire. These societies concentrate the wisdom and purse of numbers; and by the premiums which they offer, a spirit of enterprize in husbandry is excited, and means of acquiring, and of extensively diffusing, valuable information, are produced.

With respect to such land-owners as do not occupy their own estates, they would, by taking an enlarged view of their own interest, best promote the good of the nation. If they let their farms from year to year,

or upon short leases, the tenant has not sufficient interest in the estate to enter upon any scheme for its permanent amelioration. His only object will be to make the most of it during the short term of his engagement. But let the leases be long, as they are in Norfolk, and it will be seen that capital will be attracted to land, that the occupiers will execute spirited and expensive plans for its improvement, and that they will be a higher and more intelligent order of men than they are found to be when the lease is of short duration. I am aware that the argument used by landlords in favour of short leases, is the opportunity given to them of raising the rent at the end of each frequently recurring period: but I desire the intelligent landlord to recollect, that it is in his own power to calculate in what proportion rents may probably advance during a long lease, and to charge an additional rent on that account, to which a sensible tenant will never have the least objection.

Another mode of advancing agriculture, would be to leave the tenant free as to his course of cropping. What judicious person would chuse to embark his money in farming, when his system of cultivation is to be controuled; when, without regard to the mutability of seasons, and the variety of local circumstances, he is to be compelled to pursue an uniform and unalterable mode of management? What is this but to convert the lawyer, who draws the lease, into the practical husbandman; and the husbandman into the animal treading the track in which he is directed by his driver?

Allow me, sir, to add another

suggestion or two, by way of recommendation to landlords. No question has been more agitated than this, viz. Is it most advisable to let estates in large, or small farms? A farm should be large enough to afford the expence of a team sufficiently strong to carry off the crops, and haul manure; and this the landlord can easily determine, by considering the situation, the sort, and value of the land. If the farm be not large enough for that purpose, the land is neglected to be manured, and it falls back in point of fertility. The landlord should also take care (you will smile, perhaps, at the caution,) that the rent per acre be not placed too low. I am sensible that great disadvantages are produced by rents which are excessively high; but, on the other hand, if the rent be too low, the detriment is great both in a private and public point of view. How often have I seen, where opulent landlords have never raised their rents, farms partially cultivated, and the whole appearance of them most slovenly! In a word, the interest of the landowner and the interest of the community call for farms large enough to support a team for the supply of manure, as a means of abundant reproduction; and require adequate rents, as a stimulus to the farmer.

Having arrived at the conclusion of my subject, I beg you will allow me, sir, shortly to recapitulate the propositions contained in my three letters, viz. that agriculture has not advanced so rapidly in this country as manufactures and commerce; that the principal causes which have occasioned the relatively slow progress of agriculture, are entails, tythes, injudicious corn laws, and the early

attention of parliament to the manufacturing and commercial interests, in consequence of our insular situation, and the activity of those engaged in trade: that the following are the best means of accelerating the course of agriculture, viz. that attempts should be made to extinguish the general preference for primogeniture and entails; that parliament should direct its attention to the discovery of an equal and fair commutation for tythes, and to an alteration of the corn laws; that it should pass a general inclosure act, and give every encouragement to internal navigation; that individu-

als, who might do much by co-operating with parliament, should encourage the formation of agricultural societies; that such of them as are landlords, should grant long leases, without fettering their tenants as to the course of cropping; and that they should not let their lands in farms too small to support a suitable team, nor at too low rent.

I here close my speculations on this subject, but not without offering you my thanks for giving them a place in your scientific *Repository*.

I am, Sir, &c.

COLUMELLA.

THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

No. II.

Blest is the maid, and worthy to be blest,
Whose soul entire by him she loves possest,
Feels ev'ry vanity in fondness lost,
And asks no pow'r but that of pleasing most:
Her's is the bliss in just return to prove
The honest warmth of undissembled love.
For her inconstant man might cease to range,
And gratitude forbid desire to change.

LYTELTON.

MARRIAGE, in whatever point of view it may be considered, is one of the most interesting subjects to the human mind. It is a state to which every rational, civilized being, at one time or other, looks for happiness. Men, indeed, whose situation in society is more enlarged, whose occupations are more serious, and whose views are more divided, are consequently less attentive to, as they are less anxious respecting marriage, than the fairer sex, whose whole regards are directed to that object. It may be said to be their being's end and aim. Men are educated according to their various ranks and professions: they are in-

structed to maintain the one; or to pursue the other. Matrimony with them is a subsequent consideration, and is not unfrequently a mere accidental event, an absolute casualty. Women, on the contrary, are brought up with the sole view of being wives. They are taught from the dawn of reason to attain their qualifications, as they shape their views to become stationary in the conjugal character. But, though the marriage of a woman may arise from sudden and unexpected circumstances, an event to which her attention is ever directed, and for which she is habitually prepared, let it come when it will, cannot be

strictly considered as a matter of accident to her.

The various duties that social man has to perform in the world; the scene of action in which he is called, according to his station, to appear; the artificial passions, if I may use the expression, which his career will necessarily incite, the enlargement of his sphere of life, and the comparative independence of his will, may frequently so engage his thoughts, fill up the measure of his gratifications, and satisfy, or at least encourage, his leading passion, that his dispositions to the sentiment of love may be weakened by their succession, and he may thus be so involved in his worldly projects, as not to be in an hurry to make matrimony one of them; while a young woman has no interests, enjoys no pleasures, and acquires no graces, but with a direct and decided view to the married state. Whatever she does, wherever she goes, with whomsoever she lives, the object that plays on her fancy, inspires her wishes, and to which she shapes the whole of her conduct, is marriage. This she considers as her natural station, in which she looks forward to be fixed, and regards her maiden character in no other light than as a state of preparation for it. It was once the condition of her mother, who instructs her in its course, and points out the most probable means of exchanging it, that she may become a mother in her turn, and repeat the lessons to her daughters. In one of our old comedies this notion is pleasantly, as well as naturally, displayed. A stiff, maiden aunt is represented as expressing herself in a tone of displeasure to her niece, a fine spright-

ly girl of sixteen, for some little playful irregularity; and, in the course of her angry reprehension, she asks her what she thinks she was made for; when miss answers, without the least hesitation or reserve, but with sighs and sobbings, *that she was made to be married.* There are many unmarried men, I believe, who have never read the form of solemnizing marriage, at least with interest or attention: but does the woman exist, whose marriage is to be produced by it, who can read, and has not read it? The answer to this question must meet, I am disposed to think, with an universal negative.

These observations, however, are not made with a design, in any degree, to disparage the sex, which are the grace, the delight, and the consolation of human existence—Heaven's last, best work; but merely to state the particular condition to which they are allotted, as the primary spring of social nature and domestic happiness.

I was let into this train of thought by the following letter, which I have received from a young lady on a subject that naturally suggested it. She appears to possess the advantages which are derived from family and fortune; and states her perplexities with a frankness and good humour, which will render the account she gives of herself interesting to many of my readers, and instructive to some of them. I shall, therefore, without any further introduction, present it to their attention:—

TO THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

Sir,

As you invite communications, I shall make no apology for intro-

ducing myself in this manner to your acquaintance. That you are a man of understanding, is proved, to my judgment at least, by your introductory essay; while the character you have assumed justifies my considering you as a man of the world. As such you can be of essential service to me in the very awkward, unpleasant, and mortifying situation in which I am involved. I am really anxious to do what is right: my inclinations have no perverseness connected with them; nor, in order to win your opinion to my wishes, shall I attempt to misstate my particular position, or varnish with a false gloss any of the circumstances connected with it. I shall proceed, therefore, to make you acquainted, not only with the dilemma in which I am placed, but the manner in which my mind is affected by it, and the particular inclinations which have arisen out of it.

When I tell you that my parents are in the first rank of gentry, that I am just nineteen, with a very handsome fortune at my own disposal when I come of age, with other promising contingencies, you will naturally suppose, that the subject on which I am about to consult you, relates, in some way or other, to marriage. It is even so—and at my age, and in my situation, it is not for me to inform you, that the temple of Hymen is the object which boundsevery avenue of my thoughts. Indeed, I cannot very well conceive that any real difficulty should arise in such a situation as mine, which is not more or less influenced by the saffron-robed divinity, whom our sex are brought up from their cradles to worship; and to whose

solemnities I have every regular disposition, if I may be allowed to take my own time in the performance of them, proceed in my own way, and chuse my own company when I perform the irrevocable rites. Now, the truth is, that my father wishes to lead me one way, while my mother is anxious to conduct me by another, and there is another which I have rather a strong desire to go myself. I will explain my three-fold dilemma.

It is not necessary, I presume, to describe my person or my qualifications. All I shall say on such a subject is, that the one is not, I believe, without some attraction; and the other are the fruits of an education in which no attention or expence was spared to improve a mind, of whose character this letter, perhaps, will enable you to form a tolerable notion. I have already told you that I am of a good family; my connections are in conformity to it, and, on my attaining the age of twenty-one, I shall succeed to a fortune of thirty thousand pounds, which, a marriage with the consent of papa and mamma, will previously give me. Besides this, at the death of the latter a similar sum will devolve to me. Thus you will perceive that I have, at least, all the merits of a good fortune, which may be still increased by several, not very improbable, circumstances; and if my harum-scarum, wrong-headed, high-spirited brother should contrive, in some of his mad pranks, to make a sudden departure from the world, and more unlikely things come to pass every day, I shall be the heiress of six thousand a year.

I need not, I am sure, employ any argument to persuade you, Mr.

Spectator, that I am no common matrimonial object. There is certainly a very heavy, and consequently a very attractive chink in my purse; nor will you suppose that I have reached my nineteenth year, and am still singing, "Nobody comes to woo."—To tell you the truth, there are at this time two candidates for my good graces. The one is a country neighbour, a young man of large fortune, and a kind of hundredth cousin. He is a good-humoured, chuckle-headed, fox-hunting fellow, who fancies himself violently in love with me, and endeavours to prove the sincerity of his passion by toasting me in bumpers of every kind, and with occasional flashes of complimentary ribaldry, at every club and public meeting in the county. He has done me the honour to name a favourite racing mare after me; and, perhaps, might love me best of all things but his horse.

My father espouses his cause with great zeal; and my brother, who likes life for the sake of his fox-hounds, occasionally lets loose a burst of stable language and university slang in his favour; and, if my mother had joined the party, I should have had not only a difficult, but a very painful business upon my hands: for as to marrying him, no human power should have compelled me to engage in that misery. Fortunately, however, for me, a Scotch lord, a distant relation of my mother, was induced to profess himself my admirer; and he was less suited to my inclinations than my country cousin: but he is warmly supported by my dear mamma. His lordship is very proud, and not very rich; and

though he is possessed of a superior understanding, he is so unpleasant in his figure, his manners are so destitute of the winning graces, and he discovers such slender marks of a liberal spirit, that I would rather descend to the repose of the family vault, than accompany him to the altar. It is, however, to these contrasted interests that I am indebted for my present tranquillity: for when my father urges the pretensions of his hero, my mother appears to support my respectful refusal; and when she talks of my being a countess, his prejudice against the whole Scottish nation breaks forth, and saves me from maternal persecution. I have entreated them both, in their secret and distinct communications with me, to leave me to myself till I come of age; and as I have promised my father that I will never marry the Scotch lord, and assured my mother that I will never marry my country cousin, they are each of them respectively persuaded in their own minds of the final success of their particular projects.

But while these good people were employing themselves so busily in their own ways to get a husband for me, I was not idle, my dear Mr. Spectator, and had, in a very quiet, unnoticed, and unsuspected way, determined upon one for myself. I am certainly less ambitious than my anxious parents. I have neither chosen a Scotch lord of ancient family, nor a country squire of great estate. My choice (will you believe it?) is nothing more nor less than the parson of the parish, with little more than a living of five hundred pounds a year. He is, however, a young man of very

superior attainments, and the grandson of a bishop; while his virtues render him respected and beloved by all who are within the scope of their influence. He travelled with a young nobleman of the first distinction; and a residence of three years on the Continent has given as high a polish to his manners as his noble pupil possesses, who is the boast of the first circles.

Without the least suspicion of any human being, our future union is settled between us. He undertook to teach me the Italian language, and the perceptor won the heart of his pupil. As no one in the family is acquainted with that tongue, we can exchange our sentiments, without any danger of being detected, or attempting any secret communication, which might create an alarm in the minds of the old folks. The secret is essential to our happiness; for if our future design should be suspected, my father and mother, whose opposite views are so favourable to my own project, finding themselves involved in equal disappointment, would, on the discovery, join in their persecution of me, and my present home would become so painful to me, that I might be compelled to take a step, and in a way, which those whose good opinion I should ever wish to maintain would disapprove. The pride of my mother, and the worldly spirit of my father, would think themselves justified in employing any means, that their thwarted passions might suggest, to prevent the degradation and folly, as they would think it, of my becoming the wife of the parson of the parish, in which my father has four thousand pounds a year. But though I bid defiance

to the pride of the one, or the rapacious spirit of the other, I should be glad to avoid a scene of domestic uneasiness; and I certainly deprecate the being disunited from my family. I do not, I trust, deceive myself, when I say, that it is not a fanciful, girlish passion which influences my determination, but a calm, sober, and well-weighed consideration of what will be most conducive to my real happiness. I have had opportunities of observing the scenes of high life and fashionable dissipation, and they do not give even a plausible promise of solid satisfaction. I see also an additional glow on the prospect, when I reflect that I shall elevate the man I love to wealth, instead of receiving the elevation from him. It is not pride that suggests this idea, but affection.

And now for the principal object of my application to you.—I do not ask your advice whether or no I shall marry the parson, for that I am determined to do; but whether I should take possession of the rectory now, or two years hence, when I shall carry thirty thousand pounds along with me. He seems to prefer the delay; and yet, on Sunday last, at least I fancied so, he seemed to convey the contrary opinion, when he preached from the following text: “Whatsoever thine hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might.”—Your counsel must be disinterested, and I wish to receive it with the reasons on which it is founded. If you should think the measure advisable, I shall not trouble myself about the resentment of papa or mamma; I shall then have a husband to protect me. It is a consideration of no small import-

ance; and though I have plenty of friends to consult, there is not one of them in whom I would venture to confide. I am in a state of great perplexity; and if you will favour me with your advice, I am sure it will be right, and I think I shall follow it. As my father never reads any thing but the Racing Calendar, and my mother confines her studies to novels and the Bible, I am not afraid of their seeing this letter.

BELINDA.

There is little or no difficulty in answering this letter: and if the reverend divine, with whom Belinda is over head and ears in love, possesses the understanding and the virtues with which her letter endows him, he will induce her to follow the advice which I am about to give. I cannot suppose that he will encourage an union which must be a clandestine one. The reputation of a clergyman requires no common degree of circumspection; and the running away to Scotland with the daughter of a wealthy parishioner, will not add to his character as a man, or to his influence as a teacher of religion. It will have a leading tendency to produce a parochial

disunion between the parson and the squire, than which nothing can be more detrimental to the morality and good order of a country place. There are other circumstances which will render it very prudent for Belinda to restrain her impatience till the law makes her independent of all legal controul; and I seriously recommend her to fill up the interval in preparing herself for the condition which she may then chuse to adopt. Two years will soon pass away; and will serve to try the reality of her regard for the present object of it. Indeed, if more time were generally given to ascertain real love from casual passion, the number of wedded penitents would be greatly lessened. If, therefore, Belinda should, at the age of twenty-one, retain the sentiments of nineteen, she may then with confidence turn her back upon the pleasures and splendour of life in which she has been brought up, and look for happiness, with the well-founded hope of obtaining it in the rectory, which already possesses her heart; and whither she may then, without a merited reproach from any one, convey her fortune.

INSTRUCTIONS TO A YOUNG LADY ON THE EVE OF MARRIAGE.

(Concluded from p. 209.)

WITH regard to your husband's conduct in any society where young females are present, as long as that is confined within the limits of mere general civility and respectful decency, you will of course pay him that public attention and deference which such a display of good sense on his part entitles him to. But the moment he should presume to outstep those bounds, ogle at any particular coquette, married or single, begin to say sweet things, sit by her in a corner, or attempt any similar anacreontic demonstrations; then, my dear, it is high time—not to abuse him, and make yourself publicly ridiculous; such vulgar measures may be forgiven in a journeyman's wife, who scruples

not to go in search of her deary from one public-house to another, and, when she has traced the object of her affections, to drag him home by the flap of his coat, assisting his course by an occasional impulse from her angry fist. A gentlewoman disdains resorting to any thing like such measures, evidently the remnants of primeval barbarism. There are a thousand other means instantly to cool his courage; but none more certain in their effect, and easy to put in practice, than the simple expedient of making him publicly ridiculous. Men are guilty of so many foibles and follies; few of them but labour under such a variety of physical and moral imperfections and defects, that it will not cost much trouble to the wife, who, of all persons, may be supposed to be most intimately informed of them, to select one or two of the most pointed ones, and make them gradually and imperceptibly the topic of conversation. Like the water impelled from a fire-engine, which not only quenches the fury of the flames themselves, but by being forced against the adjacent buildings, secures them also from the spreading contact of the destructive element, so will not only the warmth of your husband's amatory disposition receive an instant and salutary check from such timely interposition of yours, but the inflammability of those to whom his addresses were directed will as quickly become fire-proof, by knowing what sort of a being they had, or had an intention, to deal with. This valuable nostrum, my worthy niece (which is known but to the elect few), once or twice applied, will probably cure the disorder altogether; at the

same time, it may not be amiss to assist its operation by subsequent domestic discipline, such as curtain lectures, sulks, wretched fare, and, in case of great flagrancy, prohibition *à mensa ac thoro*, as the attorney-general called it in poor Mr. C.'s unfortunate affair. Indeed, my dearest Euphrasia, let it at all times be a standing rule with you, not only in the single case just mentioned, but in every other instance in which your husband may be guilty of misbehaviour in public, not on any account to resent his conduct, however flagrant, before others. Men, although cowards, are always less so in a body than when by themselves. His pride, therefore, might tempt him to avail himself of the obsolete and chimerical idea of prerogative, and arm him with a momentary fit of courage, which, if it be not attended with a defeat on your part, will at all events produce altercations and words that ought to be banished from good society. Wait till you get home, my dear, and then let stifled resentment open the flood-gates of female polemics. The torrent of your eloquence, like a typhoon in the seas you are going to navigate, will bear down every thing before you, and amply assert those rights which, for the sake of good breeding, you had for the moment suffered to lie dormant. But the best advice of all is, to avoid in public every occasion where the collision of the discordant atoms of man and wife might give rise to any debate before witnesses. On that account I would strongly caution you not to sit down to a whist-table as his partner. You would be the first couple that finished a rubber peaceably, which

if you won, your adversaries would take it for granted that there were some private signs or understanding with regard to the manner of playing your cards. But there is little danger of your coming away victorious; both your tempers, soured by continual bickerings and mutual criticisms (however invariably prefaced with a "*my dear*"), will only fill the pockets of your antagonists, who thus are well paid for laughing in their sleeves at your behaviour. You had far better, therefore, play with an utter stranger, pocket your winnings, and let my lord pay your losings, which, for decency's sake, he cannot help doing, if publicly asked for by you. What could he say, for instance, on being addressed in this kind of way: "My dear, will you be so good to settle for the seventeen points I owe this gentleman?"

Now I think of it, let me add another matter which otherwise might escape me: whenever you have to go out with your husband, be sure to take your own time in getting ready, and do not pay much attention to any particular hour he may arbitrarily chuse to fix for that purpose, or to the fidgets he may be in, should he happen to be beforehand in the completion of his evening's toilette. On the contrary, to humble his consequence, and to make him sensible of his dependence, a decent delay on your part will be highly beneficial to your government. The more he attempts to hurry you, the longer let him wait for his impudence; and should he dare to be at all importunate or troublesome, leave him in the lurch altogether by staying at home for once. This will place him in the

most awkward dilemma, of staying at home too and breaking his engagement, or of going by himself and patching up some tale or other, in order to make a palatable excuse for your mysterious absence, in answer to the multiplied enquiries which host, hostess, and the whole party will not fail addressing to him. It is ten to one this extreme remedy will operate a perfect cure.

Whether you keep your own carriage or not, it is to be supposed that on *such* occasions he will not think of pretending that you should trust to your legs for the means of conveyance. If ever he should, or indeed at any other time that you may *walk* out with him, you will probably find your comparative velocities as widely different as your general dispositions. Men, when they walk with their sweethearts, will creep like snails for fear of losing, by improper haste, one second of the flow of tender conversation, which their dulcet fawning knows so well to keep up without interruption. But to behold them walk with their wives, you would think you saw a Bow-street officer dragging a shoplifter before a magistrate. In sullen silence do they hurry their better halves over the stones through thick and thin, as if they had to run a race against time. Their drift in this is easily guessed at; they wish to sicken us of going at all out of doors with them. As for my part, I never submitted to such fancies; the quick step of my poor first husband of sporting memory was never able to accelerate the grave pace of a gentlewoman, which I had been accustomed to; and long before he departed from this world for a better, I had so

admirably succeeded in breaking him into my mode of walking, that our simultaneous steps resembled the measured trot of the best trained couple of coach-horses. And, believe me, there is no reason why you should not be equally successful with Mr. Sam. If he proceed in the least too *presto*, you go *diminuendo*, *ralentando*, and *ritardando*: with a dead weight to his arm, the waste of his physical powers will soon induce him to return to your *tempo primo*, and a few rehearsals will render it habitual to him to walk in concert with his consort.

But to return from this digression to the part of my subject under present consideration, let me resume my thread by recommending one thing above all to your serious attention. Men, as has already been hinted, are very apt to entertain their wives with encomiums on other women they have recently met with in company. This, believe me, they do with no other view than to feel our pulse, or to obtain some sort of implied sanction to their irregular desires, or perhaps even to aggravate our feelings. Let it, therefore, be a standing rule never to suffer your husband to praise any woman either for bodily or mental perfections, without putting in a flat contradiction to his opinion. Were the object of his pannyjeerings a Venus of Medicine, a very angel, you must invariably pronounce her a plain, homely sort of a creature, expressing at the same time your astonishment at the oddity of his taste. On the other hand, should you find him speak slightly of any female, that to your knowledge is favoured by nature,

then, I can assure you, there is great reason for suspicion and alarm; since I have known some cunning men, who, turning in this manner the tables on their silly wives, have succeeded in lulling their vigilance into careless neglect, by vilifying before them the object of their secret intrigues. Should, therefore, such a stale trick be attempted to be played upon you, you will now know how to take your measures accordingly.

Before I conclude this chapter, it may be well to guard you against encouraging too frequent visits from your female acquaintance, especially the junior ones. This advice you will have the less difficulty in adhering to, as you are going to a country wherein you are a perfect stranger, and where, consequently, the number you may wish, or find it convenient, to associate with, will principally depend on your own selection: in doing which you cannot act with too much discretion and circumspection; for, to the shame of our sex be it said, more women have been injured by their pretended friends, than by their declared enemies. One or another, by possessing, or pretending to possess, some favourite accomplishment of your husband's, such as music, drawing, poetry, &c. will try to gain his good graces in the first instance, and next his affection; and thus, under your own eye, and perhaps even with your unconscious aid, supplant your legal rights. Depend upon it, among the harmless snakes there will be found a viper, whose sting will prove fatal to your happiness. This caution applies with increased force to a preposterous practice which of late

has gained footing in this country. I allude to the prevailing custom of married women allowing a young female friend, or relation, to sojourn at their house for weeks and whole months, with the view of having a constant companion, with whom to converse, and on whom to transfer the more laborious duties of domestic economy. It is ten to one, my dear Frassy, this accommodating *confidante* will, in a short time, take off her patroness's hands much more than she intended, or may be aware of. Why throw in the way of your husband temptations so glaring, that his yielding to them is readily excused by the folly of the author? Human nature has so many weak sides, which the growing familiarity of a constant intercourse must needs come in collision with one time or other, that it would not only be excusable, but absolutely a miracle, if any but a stoic did not give way under such inviting circumstances.

Let this be enough, in regard to the line of conduct to be observed towards your spouse as far as relates to his communication with others. It now remains for me to give a few hints to regulate your individual intercourse with him. To some it may appear a matter of little moment how to address a person we are in daily habits of conversing with; and hence you will meet with many of your fond wives who delight in calling their husbands by their christian names, such as *William, James, Robert*, or, which is worse, *Bill, Jem, or Bob*. I would have you do no such thing; the familiarity which invariably is the result of such a practice, will unquestionably undermine your autho-

rity, and the respect your husband ought to bear you. You will ask, perhaps, "What name are we to give to the child, if he is not to be called by his right name?" His right name for *you*, my dear Frassy, ought to be no other than "my dear." Whether alone, or in company, make it a point to address him in no other manner. *Dear* him as often and as much as you please; but never, on any account, let the word "*Sam*" escape your lips, nor allow him to call *you* by your name. "*Dear*" each other, my dears; and the respectful distance which ought to subsist between man and wife will never give way to that vulgar familiarity which unfortunately prevails among so many couples. In the whole course of my matrimonial career I have made it a point carefully to avoid appearing too fond of a husband; and believe me, whenever I have in a moment of weakness relaxed from my resolution, I soon found to my cost an advantage was taken of my goodness, and my authority encroached upon. From one simple maxim, however paradoxical at first sight, I have invariably derived the greatest benefit. You will not misinterpret my meaning if I communicate it to you in two words: *Be always of an opposite humour to the one you find your husband in!* I know too well, that there are such weak and silly beings who, when their husband returns home dejected in spirits, think it their duty to make as long a face as possible, in order, as they call it, "to share his sorrow." I have witnessed some of these edifying moping duets, not without the highest entertainment; for, after a

performance of a couple of hours, in which long pauses, sentimental quavers, discordant sighs, and chromatic moans, were most scientifically exchanged, the sorrow-sharing couple were not a jot farther advanced towards rational consolation than when they had begun. What then, in the name of goodness, can be the use of all this blubbing? Would it not be a thousand times more rational and reasonable for the wife, on such an occasion, to cheer up her husband's spirits by a merry song or two from "The Devil to pay," or a bit of a hornpipe across the room? I hardly think it possible that, in this point, you can differ from my opinion. But in the contrary case, that is, when the husband arrives at his house in high glee, full of his fun and spirits, you will perhaps ask what can be the harm of joining in his good humour, and making yourself happy along with him? Pause one moment, my angel, and consider a little what is generally the cause which tends to exhilarate men's minds. Nine times out of ten you will find it to be one of these few: either he has feasted his epicurean palate at some great dinner, and made free with the bottle, while your solitary meal has been a meagre currant dumpling, or a boiled egg or two, accompanied with toast and water; or he has met in the streets with some bedizened flirt, that has given encouragement to his intriguing overtures; or he has gambled a few pounds out of his friend's pocket, which the next day he will lose in a tenfold proportion. Are these good reasons for a wife to join in his *Te Deum*? Is a woman no better

than a weathercock, to turn round with every gust of his humour? or like a spaniel, taught to stand up or lie down at the word of a master? Surely the dignity of our sex will spurn such subservient complacency. If a woman knows how to be serious and even sullen, the temporary and probably criminal elation of her husband's spirit will soon sink to its domestic level, her consequence remain unimpaired, and her husband's respect and fear be augmented.

The same principle, my good niece, which suggested the above observation, must also guide your conduct with regard to any conversation or argument your husband may chuse to enter into with you. The rule here is excessively simple. Whatever *he* may assert or propose, if it be possible to find any objection, however trifling or futile, be sure to start it, and to contradict him at once. All men are so vastly conceited of the small portion of common understanding which nature has endowed them with, they think themselves so superior to us in point of sense, that no occasion must be passed by to make them sensible of their fallibility, and impress them with a conviction of *our* superiority of reason. No woman need fear entering into the lists with any man, were it only on account of her physical advantage; for, according to the experiments of Signor Caravella, an eminent Italian anatomist, the female tongue is not only one third specifically lighter than that of the human male, but the muscles by which it is put in action are so much more advantageously affixed to the root, that it requires one half only of the mechanical power necessary for the

male to wield it. Hence the learned doctor, who at the same time was a good hand at figures, demonstrates, that on that account alone we can utter six words for one of the male, independent of the additional advantage of the perfection of that organ derived from our education, an advantage which, in his opinion, may fairly operate in double the proportion. And here, by the way, let us admire the wisdom of nature, which has bestowed on every animal, from the gnat to the tiger, the weapon best suited for its defence and self-preservation.

But, to return to my subject from this short observation, let me add, that while you put in a demurrer to every word your husband advances, it is equally necessary, that when *you* assert any thing, you should suffer no contradiction, but stick to what you have said, be it right or wrong. It is *you* that must appear incontrovertible and infallible! If you once give in, you are a lost woman. I am aware of an apparent advantage of which men sometimes avail themselves in their debates with us. Bred up at schools and among musty books, they obtain a smattering of what they call logic, which they are extremely fond of resorting to, whenever put to the push by our superiority of common sense; confident as their presumption renders them of beating us out of the field by their pretended "force of argument:" and so they probably would do, if we were fools enough to fight them with such an inequality of weapons. But you know better, I dare say! Let me, therefore, just add, by way of advice, that whenever your spouse should attempt to argue what he

may call reason with you, whether it be *a priori* or *a posteriori*, stop short his argumentation by a point-blank answer, such as, "*I know better,*" or "*'tis nonsense talking;*" or, if it be before strangers, "*Don't make yourself ridiculous, my dear,*" &c. &c.

I do not by any means pretend to say, that a woman *must* in all cases be on the right side of the question. Such is the frailty of human nature, that sometimes, yet rarely, it will happen that she is mistaken, and perhaps even that she is inwardly convinced of her mistake; and, in such an event, had she to deal with a liberal-minded man (an absolute contradiction in terms, by the bye), it would, I allow, be generous to confess her fault at once. But until such a non-descript be found, my dear, it would be equal weakness and folly in a woman to humble herself into a confession of her wrong. Let the latter be ever so glaring, let your actions be ever so inconsistent or even violent, your ingenuity will always be able at least to lay the blame, not on yourself, but on the next immediate, although perhaps innocent, person or thing which indirectly may be construed to have been the cause, however distant, of your solitary fault. Your defence must of course arise out of the particular occasion from which it may originate: but a case or two may serve to develop the spirit of my precept. Suppose you break a valuable decanter at table, what is easier than to ask your husband how he could think of putting it in a place where it was sure to be broken? Or if by misfortune you happen to lose your purse in the

streets, what is it owing to, but his neglect of all domestic concerns, which obliges you to go out in quest of articles, the providing of which appertains to his province? and, again, in case one of your mischievous brats should take a wanton fancy to tear a lace frock, it is the father that encourages them in all sorts of wickedness, without minding the expence they put you to by indulging in it; unless you prefer to lay the blame on an innocent, but obnoxious servant, either for not minding the child, or for putting on the frock in so slovenly a manner, that the poor infant, sensible of the fright it cut, was, from its good sense, tempted to rectify the girl's carelessness, thus committing the mischief from the most laudable of motives. But enough of this! since a farther illustration of my doctrine would only be paying an ill compliment to your own ingenuity.

Having touched in this place, and once or twice before, on the chapter of children, you will perhaps expect your aunt's advice with regard to them; and here, I can only say, you have the choice betwixt a volume of regulations and a few words. If you keep your children at home, a whole pamphlet would perhaps be necessary to instruct you upon all possible exigencies, and, after all, not enable you to avoid a world of uneasiness, trouble, and vexation. To steer clear of those, believe me, there is but one remedy, that of making strangers wade through the drudgery of bringing up your children. Send them to nurses and to schools, by all means, as soon as ever you can. The expence is trifling compared with the comfort

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you thereby insure to yourself, and moreover it is doing your offspring the greatest service; they will be better fed and better taught than if you had them about you: for, as Dr. Johnson in one of his books justly observes, any thing is done better by those whose constant occupation and calling confers on them a superior habitude and aptitude, than by persons that are novices in that particular department, be it whatever it may. You are a great proficient in works of female attire; nevertheless, I have heard you say, that you prefer having your aprons and stomachers from the hand of an expert mantuamaker, than getting them up yourself. As for the rest, it is proper that you should love your children even more than their father; but let this love at all times be tempered by the guide of reason, otherwise they will in time gain an undue ascendancy over their mother, especially the boys, and be unfit to appear on the labyrinthic stage of the world.

Not knowing what will be your lot, you will, my dear Frassy, recollect with gratitude, your aunt's exertions to bring you up in constant habits of industry. Although, thank heaven, your future situation renders a further display of that female merit unnecessary, and perhaps improper, it is advisable, for your husband's sake, to keep up the appearance of diligence and industry. Men, in their perverted notion of things, have no idea of a woman's being a good wife, unless she be a complete drudge and slave. This is an error of theirs, which all your ingenuity will be incapable of beating out of their heads, and consequently it is best to accommodate—

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not yourself, but your appearance, to that mistaken notion which there is no doubt your husband entertains along with the rest. Make it a point, therefore, at all times to appear over head and ears in business, let him never find you unemployed; and, above all, have constantly some work at hand to take up the moment you hear him knock at the door. Depend upon it, you cannot please him more than by making him thus believe that he is in possession of a treasure of a wife: why, therefore, not encourage such an opinion at so trifling an expence, which he will amply repay you by increased affection, a thousand attentions, and probably numerous and valuable presents? Besides, your imaginary occupations will afford you the best excuse, and indeed justification, in case of any omission or neglect either in your dress or domestic economy; the want of time to do this or that will always be an incontrovertible argument in your favour.

And here, my ever beloved Euphrasia, do I feel myself compelled, not from a want of matter or good will, but by my exhausted strength, to close the pleasing task of guiding you by anticipation through the intricate mazes of married life. My love to you has given me courage to bid defiance to the gout, that inveterate foe of my declining age. For five successive nights have I sat up long after my usual hour of rest, in order to complete the work I had once begun; but I plainly perceive my spirits overrated the powers of my enfeebled constitution. I am no longer the woman I was thirty years ago. The cramp in my right hand has, as you may observe

in the two or three last sheets, greatly impeded my writing, and is now become so painful, that I must give up the idea of any further continuation. Two words more and I have done.

The present, my dear child, is probably the last time I shall enjoy the happiness of conversing with you. Although these two years parted from you, the idea of your being still in England, at but a few days journey from me, rendered the absence of a beloved and affectionate niece more supportable. But when I reflect on the immense distance of the country you are going to, on the little likelihood of your speedy return, and, let the latter happen ever so soon, on the great probability, nay, almost certainty, of my having set out on a much more distant travel, to that bourne from which there is no return—the thought of eternal separation from you, my good girl, from all my heart holds dear, paralyzes my pen, and bedews, as you see, my paper with tears of agonizing sorrow. This trial, a presentiment whispers to me, I shall not long survive. But it is for *your* good, and so let it be endured with resignation and fortitude. Farewell, my child, for the last time, farewell! May your aunt's well-meant advice, may her daily blessings and prayers, ensure your happiness! Once more, adieu! A line on your arrival will be balm to the afflicted heart of your affectionate, your disconsolate aunt,

M. H.

In giving the conclusion of the above very singular matrimonial instructions; the editor thinks it right to observe, that, notwithstanding P. W.'s ingenious

introductory letter, he feels strongly inclined to question, not their originality, but their authenticity. To the whole tenor of the ironical and, as it were, *negative* precepts laid down, it requires not much sagacity to give the same interpretation as Dean Swift intended for his celebrated *Instructions to Servants*; i. e. a rule of conduct diametrically opposite to the one which his satirical pen

inculcates. Considered in this point of view, the instructions given to Euphrasia will not be liable to misconstruction; their humour will probably gain them more readers than a serious lecture on *positive* matrimonial duties would have been able to command; and thus they will serve as a buoy to avoid that which it was the province of irony to recommend.

EDITOR.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION RELATING TO THE NATIONAL DEBT.

MR. EDITOR,

I RECENTLY read in a weekly paper some curious calculations, illustrative of the extent of our national debt, which was there stated at £811,898,081. Among other estimates, it was asserted, that that sum, converted into guineas (each taken at an inch diameter), would nearly cover 348 acres, 2 roods, 202 yards. As this question appeared to me to involve some geometrical considerations, I was tempted to ascertain its correctness;

and my result did not amount to one half of the number of acres before-mentioned. Finding that your valuable miscellany is open to articles of this sort, I take the liberty of referring to your mathematical correspondents, trusting that some one will have the goodness to favour me with his opinion on the correctness of the statement above quoted.

I am, Sir,

R. F.

Colchester, April 3, 1811.

OBSERVATIONS ON A LATE POETICAL PUBLICATION ENTITLED ROMANCE.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

THE perusal of a poem recently presented to the public, under the title of *Romance, a Poetical Capriccio*, afforded me so high entertainment, that I felt a strong inclination to offer a few remarks upon it. This freedom, I trust, that you, sir, and your readers will excuse.

The *Romance* is a descriptive poem in the shape of a vision. Many beautiful compositions, both prosaic and poetical, have assumed this pleasing form. Pleasing, however, as it may have appeared, it

has not as yet borne a just resemblance to nature. A vision has hitherto been made to exhibit one lengthened scene, and a regular series of incidents: whereas, in our slumbers, fancy seldom dwells long upon the same objects. The scene is continually changing; and events, the most various, pass before the mind in quick succession. The *Romance*, however, gives a faithful representation. It presents a vision composed of short and varied scenes: The enchanted and the awful, the gay, the gloomy, and the ro-

mantic, rapidly succeed each other. The poet has thus introduced into vision-writing a most considerable improvement. He may boldly lay claim to the very rare merit of originality—and to no ordinary degree of that merit: for, although from the earliest era of literature to the present time, men of the brightest genius have delighted and instructed the world with the fictions of a vision, the author of the *Romance* is the first who has given to this offspring of imagination the form and features of nature.

The scenes of the banquet, the hermit, and tournament may be perhaps considered as not being so short as represented. Let it, however, be observed, that the incidents are few. In the first of these the minstrel's song is on some accounts exceptionable.

The imagery is rich and frequently novel. The scene with which the vision opens possesses so much descriptive beauty, that I cannot forbear presenting your readers with the whole of it.

Hark! I hear some spirit call,
 "Sisters! to the midnight ball!
 "All who climb o'er mountain steep,
 "All who watch o'er waters keep,
 "Or skim the bosom of the deep,
 "Foot it deftly, lightly dance;
 "This is the region of romance!"
 These forms I mark with awful care
 Flitting through the troubled air.
 Borne in successive ranks on high,
 They shoot along the starry sky:
 The shadowy hosts in eddies whirl,
 Now upward soar, now downward twirl.
 Prone to the breeze, they swiftly sail,
 And mingle with the passing gale.

In the poem there are several other pieces of very fine painting. The convent scene contains many awful images, which progressively rise towards sublimity. "Deep within the earth's cold womb," says the

poet, describing the cavern of the banditti, "I inhale the dungeon damp!"

The low-roof'd passage, as I tread,
 Drips baleful vapours on my head:
 While slimy dew the walls distil,
 And trickle in a noxious rill.
 Rude voices murmur on my ear:
 Hark! distant footfalls too I hear.
 The steps approach!—

The description throughout the whole of this scene is distinct and very fine. In the tournament the devices, mottos, and emblazoned names of the three principal knights, are happily conceived. The little tale of the hermit, to pleasing imagery unites a beautiful simplicity of moral and pious sentiment.

The poet's description of a curtesy is novel, lively, and picturesque.

The sinking form's retiring grace
 With gentle rise resumes its place.

By the variations of the fading of each scene, the strength of the poet's imagination is displayed. To the description of this circumstance he has given every possible variety. The fairies "mingle with the passing gale," while the personages in the convent suddenly vanish,

And ev'ry form so lately there
 Melts undistinguish'd into air.

The hermit and his solitude "in faint confusion float along." In the banquet scene the gay crowds, slowly retreating, by degrees grow dim; the sounds of festivity gradually die upon the poet's ear,

Till wholly rapt from sense and sight,
 All's hush'd as death, all's dark as night.

In the following description (in the tournament, page 39,) the progressive diminution of the figures is admirably painted:

The gay romantic vision flies!
 See! see! the gaudy pageant dies;
 While slow receding from my sight,
 The forms, tho' small, seem no less bright:
 Each outline touch'd with vivid flame,
 Their looks, their movements, yet the same;



STURGEON & SIELTS.

And still, in lilliputian show,
The tiny figures seem to glow;
Till quick converging they appear
A speck amid the atmosphere!

Of the beauty, the piety, and the elevation of the sentiments which close the poem, it is difficult to speak in terms of adequate commendation.

When 'age, dread foe to Fancy's reign,
Or sharp disease, or ling'ring pain,
Shall chase these dreams away;
Unfolded then to righteous eyes,
Fair scenes of promis'd bliss shall rise
In realms of purer day.
Then some bright angel of the just,
True to that great momentous trust,
By pow'r almighty given,
Shall bid the kindling thoughts aspire,
And waft, replete with holy fire,
Th' immortal soul to heaven.

These six last lines glow with sublimity.

The versification is varying: it flows, however, mostly in that measure in which the preceding quotations appear, and which is, per-

haps, better suited than any other to such short and airy subjects. There are several passages of very fine melody, and in some we may perceive a slight imitation of the manner of Mr. Walter Scott.

Upon the whole, this little poem, for the originality of its design, the beauties of its imagery, and the luxuriance of its versification, is well worthy a place in the first rank of those compositions which address themselves particularly to the imagination. It is a pleasing evidence that the genius of poetry has not fled from us entirely: that although she do not soar on the sublime and daring wing of a Miltonic muse: yet, that in the lower regions of poesy, she still has power to charm.

EDMUND STANLEY.

April 15, 1811.

PLATE 27.—BRITISH SPORTS.

THE STURGEON.

THE sturgeon belongs to the genus of fishes denominated by naturalists *accipenser*, of which there are five species, all of them inhabitants of the sea, though some occasionally ascend rivers in large shoals. The generic characters are, head obtuse, mouth placed under the head, retractile, toothless, four beards under the snout and before the mouth. All the species are large, seldom measuring less than three or four feet in length. They feed principally on worms and other fish, and their flesh is reckoned delicate and nutritious.

The common sturgeon, *accipenser sturio*, is correctly delineated in the annexed engraving. It is of a long, slender, and pentagonal form,

sometimes attaining to eighteen feet in length. Marsigli speaks of one which weighed 900 pounds, and Pallas mentions another of not less than 1000. The whole length of the body is covered by five rows of large, strong, and long tubercles, rounded at the base, radiated from the center, and terminated above by a sharp, curved point in a reversed direction. The skin on the upper parts and sides is also roughened with very small tubercles of a similar structure. The general colour is cinereous above, and whitish or yellowish beneath. Though generally a sluggish fish, it sometimes springs out of the water with great force. It feeds on fishes, particularly the herring, salmon, mackerel, and coal-fish. The stur-

geon spawns in spring, and is amazingly prolific, Leuwenhoeck having found the roe of one of them to contain one hundred and fifty million ova. It inhabits the ocean, the Mediterranean, Red, Black, and Caspian Seas, especially such parts of them as are not remote from the mouths of large rivers, which they occasionally ascend in great multitudes. The flesh of the sturgeon is every where held in high estimation: it has the delicacy, whiteness, and solidity of veal; and when roasted, is particularly delicious. In this country it is usually eaten pickled, being imported from America and the Baltic; but is sometimes taken in salmon-nets in our rivers. The sturgeon was a fish in high repute with the Greeks and Romans. According to Pliny, it was brought to table with great pomp, ornamented with flowers; the slaves who carried it being also adorned with garlands and accompanied with music.

From the hard roes of the sturgeon caviar is made in the following manner:—All the nerves and strings being taken out, the spawn is washed in white wine or vinegar, and spread on a table. It is then salted, and pressed in a fine bag, after which it is put up in a vessel with a hole at the bottom, that if any moisture is left it may run out. This kind of food is chiefly in request among the Roman Catholic nations, but still more so among the Russians, on account of their three Lents, which they keep with scrupulous exactness.

Isinglass, also, is prepared from the sound or air-bladder of a species of sturgeon called *accipenser huso*; and an inferior sort from the skin, tail, stomach, and intestines. This species chiefly inhabits the Northern, Caspian, and Mediterranean Seas. The method of making isinglass was long a secret in the hands of the Russians; but it was discovered, and an account of it published by Humphry Jackson, Esq. in the 63d volume of the *Philosophical Transactions*. It has also been found that our lakes and rivers in North America are stocked with immense quantities of fish similar to those of Muscovy, and yielding the finest isinglass; the fisheries of which would, with due encouragement, supply all Europe with this valuable article.

THE SMELT.

This fish, the spirling or sparling of the Scotch, belongs to the *salmo* genus, and is distinguished by the specific appellation of *eperlanus*. The head is transparent, and it has seventeen rays in the anal fin. The smelt is of an elegant tapering form, and has a very peculiar smell, which most people compare to that of cucumbers. It varies in length from six to twelve inches, inhabits the seas of Europe, and early in the spring ascends the rivers for the purpose of spawning. In the Thames and the Dee, however, they are taken in great quantities in November, December, and January. There is a small variety which abounds in the north of Europe.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

THE splendid work, entitled the *Beauties of the Reign of George III.* engraved from paintings by Mrs. Mee, is in such a state of forwardness, that it may be expected to appear in the course of the summer.

Mr. Blake, surgeon, will speedily publish a *Medical Biography*, containing the historical and literary memoirs of the most eminent characters in the medical profession, and its collateral branches, from the earliest period to the present age.

General Malcolm, late envoy to the court of Persia, will shortly publish, in royal octavo, a *Sketch of the Political History of India*, from 1784 to the present time.

The lord mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, with their characteristic liberality, have directed, that the proceedings in common council, authenticated by the proper officer, and superintended by a committee, shall, in future, be printed for the use of the members of the corporation.

The Rev. George Burder, secretary to the Missionary Society, will publish in a few days, in a duodecimo volume, *Missionary Anecdotes*, containing remarkable instances of the power of divine grace in the conversion of the heathen in different ages and countries; together with an account of the superstitions and cruelties of pagan nations, ancient and modern.

The Rev. H. B. Wilson is preparing for the press, *A History of Merchant Taylors' School, London*, from its foundation to the present time; including the lives of the eminent men who have been educated at it, to be comprised in one quarto volume. It will be embellished with portraits of distinguished scholars brought up at the school.

Mr. J. Buckler, under the encouragement of Sir R. C. Hoare, Bart. has completed a series of drawings of views of all the churches and chapels, ancient mansions, &c. in the county of Wilts, being

more than 400 in number. This undertaking, which forms a collection of the finest specimens of ancient architecture, at once does honour to the memory of our former architects, and to the worthy patron of so laudable a pursuit.

M. Walckenaer, of Paris, is engaged on a *Natural History of Spiders*, which will extend to 300 plates, designed, engraved, and coloured by the most celebrated artists of the French capital, and accompanied by descriptions in Latin, French, English, and German.

Messrs. A. Poiteau and P. Turpin have commenced a work of great interest to the French botanist, entitled *Flora Parisiensis*, containing a description of the plants which grow naturally in the environs of Paris, arranged according to the Linnæan system, and presenting their descriptions, with engravings, their generic and specific characters, a select synonymy, their common names, the use, if any, to which they are applied, and the places in which they grow. A number, containing six plates, is published every two months.

M. Vieltz, of Vienna, is publishing a work on *Botany*, containing plants used in medicine, in domestic economy, and manufactures, with the description of the methods of using them. The first two volumes comprise the indigenous medicinal plants; and the third, which is the last that has appeared, contains the plants for household uses, from *acanthus* to *anygdalus*, arranged in alphabetical order.

The first volume of Captain Krusenstern's *Voyage round the World*, though printed at Petersburg, is not yet on sale. There will be two editions, one in the Russian language, the other in German, each forming three quarto volumes, with an atlas of 112 plates, maps, and charts. A translation of the work into French is preparing.

Mr. Berrollas, watch-maker, has invented a most useful article, for which

his majesty's letters patent have been obtained. It is called a warning-watch. The characteristic quality of this watch is to remind the wearer, by its striking, of any appointment he may have in the course of twenty-four hours, without twice winding up, or even opening the case to set the warning-hand to the proper hour. The mechanism of this alarm is of so simple a nature as not in the least to injure or prevent the well-going, or performance, of the other parts of the watch; and this invention deprives the wearer of fear of deranging it, and even allows him no opportunity for mismanagement.—In short, it offers every desirable convenience at a very moderate expence. The simplicity of its construction is a matter of peculiar consideration, since it can be applied to watches of every description. A mechanism, performing the part of a monitor, by reminding us of any hour at which we may wish to awake in the morning, or any appointment we may have to attend in the course of the day, is incontestibly one of the most convenient and useful objects that can be wished; indeed, to many persons, it is of absolute necessity, and will be found particularly adapted for gentlemen in the army and navy, to many of whom it has already proved of very great utility.—These watches are manufactured by Mr. Viner, of Red Lion-street, Clerkenwell.

Mr. N. Bowditch has published some observations on a meteor, which exploded and discharged a shower of stones at Weston, in Connecticut, United States of America, Dec. 14, 1807. This meteor, which was only partially diminished, not entirely destroyed by the explosion, was, according to calculation, about eighteen miles high in the atmosphere. Its course was S. 7° W. in a direction nearly parallel to the surface of the earth, and its velocity exceeded the rate of three miles per second. The least of all the limits ascribed to its diameter, is 491 feet. A body of this magnitude, and of the same specific gravity as the stone which fell at

Weston, and weighed about 225 pounds to a cubic foot, would contain a quantity of matter exceeding in weight 6,000,000 tons. If the specific gravity were the same as that of the air, at the surface of the earth, the quantity of matter would exceed 2000 tons; but if we reckon it to be the same as that of the air at the height of the meteor, which, by the usual rule for barometrical admeasurements, is about $\frac{1}{38}$ of that at the surface of the earth, the quantity of matter would exceed 50 tons. The weight of the whole mass that fell near Weston, is not known to have been more than half a ton. The danger to which a house, or even a whole town, may be exposed from such a cause, never appeared so striking as from this description of such a prodigious mass of heated and ebullient matter, moving, too, with such surprising velocity.

A person at Verdun has discovered a method of imitating Chinese tea, by heating the leaves of the horn-beam, in a new earthen vessel, placed in the midst of boiling water, till they have acquired a brown hue, lighter or deeper at pleasure. They are then scented by being placed in a box, together with the root of the Florence iris, in powder, during several days; when they may be used as tea. The imitation is said to be so perfect, as to deceive those not previously informed.

According to a report made by Messrs. Deyeux and Thenard, and adopted by the first class of the French National Institute, M. Zanetti has discovered a mode of extracting from maize a very fine syrup, the flavour of which is comparable in every respect to the syrup made from the sugar-cane. Instead of pressing, as had heretofore been attempted, the entire stalk of the maize, M. Zanetti removes the leaves and the external skin; so that he submits to the action of pressure only that portion of the vegetable which contains the most saccharine matter. M. Zanetti has also proved, according to the same report, that the syrup of maize is

susceptible of passing into the vinous fermentation, and that by distillation may be obtained from it an excellent alcohol, little or nothing different from that obtained from molasses which have been subjected to fermentation.

Doctor Victor Michelotti has communicated to the academy of sciences of Turin, a new mode of extracting indigo from the plants, the *isatis* and the *pastel*. The *isatis* is called by the Piedmontese *raud*: the leaves of it are first boiled to obtain the fecula by filtration; this fecula, which is composed of a green matter, of wax and of the indigo, must be thoroughly washed with clear water, and at length dissolved in a solution of caustic pot-ash, the whole being boiled together. By a new filtration a very obscure liquor is obtained, which, concentrated and calcined by the same process as is used to the blood employed in making Prussian blue, yields a good Prussic ley for the preparation of the colour. Afterwards a great quantity of water must be poured on to the greenish matter which remains on the filter. This matter is the indigo; the presence of which is manifested by the edges becoming blue, mingled with the greenish matter and wax. The action of the air completes the blue colour of the whole.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

Kenloch (Kinloch?) of *Kenloch*, a favourite Air, arranged for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to Miss Burridge, by Thos. Powell. Price 2s. 6d.

An *andante largo*, in B b major, serves as an introduction to the set of variations founded on the well-known Scotch air of *Kinloch*; and in the former movement, which of course is original, Mr. P. has displayed no mean portion of those talents which it has been, ere now, our pleasing task to notice in other productions of his pen. In several of its bars we observe short, but delicate and masterly touches of chromatic modulation; chords which delight the scientific ear in proportion as they are above

commonplace harmony, such as *p. 2, l. 2, bars 9 and 10, l. 7, bars 5 and 6, and p. 3, l. 4, &c.* In the latter page the *andante* drops into a neat cadence to prepare for the theme of the variations. Although Scotch melodies are, in our opinion, not the fittest subjects for variation, in as much as their principal merit consists in a simplicity which any embellishment must destroy; we are, nevertheless, bound to allow, that the author's ingenuity and fertile invention have carried him creditably through the difficult struggle. The first variation is neat; the second does not, by its effect, repay the trouble of execution, arising from the numerous crowded semiquaver rests; the quaintness of the third reminds us of the sounds of a dulcimer; the fourth deserves unqualified commendation on account of its spirited bass evolutions; we are equally pleased with the fifth, the second part of which contains a judicious application of crossed-hands. In the sixth, the original $\frac{3}{4}$ time is changed into an allegro in $\frac{2}{4}$ time. The same measure has ingeniously, and not without a degree of skilful contrivance, been retained in the seventh; and in the eighth, the subject is skilfully exhibited under an allegro in $\frac{2}{4}$ time. After the ninth variation, entirely consisting of crossed-hand passages, a *lento* of two lines terminates this composition. Short as the latter is, it is rendered very striking by the singularly original accompaniment assigned to the melody in several instances, and its elegant conclusion.

A German Air, with Variations for the Piano-Forte, composed for and dedicated to Mademoiselle Elise Colondre, by Augustus Meves. Price 3s.

The selection of his theme (C major) does credit to the author's judgment; it is one of the most charming waltzes we know of; and the varied accompaniment, devised for the recurrence of the first bar, adds to its elegance. All the variations, six in number, are tastefully conceived: the second in particular claims mention:

its style is distinguished by spirited precision. With the author himself it appears to have been a favourite, for his third variation is an octave copy of the second, with the exception of the second part, the semiquaver ascent of whose treble is productive of a good effect. The *minore* (var. 4.) is soft and elegant, and the second part in E b major appropriate, but towards the end the return to the minor key somewhat too abrupt. We feel an objection to the first line of the fifth variation; the descent of the treble through nine successive sixths, accompanied by an ascending bass, has occasioned erroneous harmony. A very pretty *vivace* constitutes the sixth and concluding variation, which is likewise distinguished by a highly tasteful and expressive cadence, introductory to the return of the original theme. The whole is closed by a spirited termination; although we regret, that the author has not thought proper to avail himself of the *motivo* of his theme, as a groundwork for winding up his conclusion. In regard to the left hand, we have precisely the same observation to make, as in our preceding number, on another composition of Mr. M.'s. It is, throughout, too much of mere accompaniment, expressed in quavers or semiquavers. Occasional independence and melody in the bass are requisite, were it only on the score of variety. With a little attention to that desideratum, we make no doubt the taste he possesses, and the executive facility in his writings, will render the author a very favourite composer.

The Foresters, a favourite Rondo, composed and arranged for the Piano-Forte, by M. Holst. Pr. 2s.

An andantino in the key of B b major, serves as the introduction to this rondo, in F major; and the latter is twice interrupted by the insertion, first of an andante in B, and soon afterwards of a short pastorale in D minor; thus affording not an unpleasant contrast between the gay mood of the rondo, and the alternately

intervening slow movements. In the introduction, the subject, although in our opinion, not quite original, is neat and appropriate; the occasional imitations of French horn passages corresponding with the title of the publication. The theme of the rondo possesses considerable spirited *naïveté*, but there is little else than the mere theme; no ramifications of fancy, no modulations of harmony. The brief pastorale has a good solution in the last line; from which Mr. H. proceeds (not successfully we think) to a bar or two in F major, before he re enters his original minor key. Then follows the subject of the rondo once more, which, by a neat termination, winds up the piece. From the striking plainness of this composition, we conclude its purpose to have been the improvement of the author's incipient pupils, for which class of performers it appears well calculated. In p. 5. l. 6, bar 1, we have to notice an erratum: the first *g* in the treble ought to be *a*.

The Wayghtes, an old English Melody, arranged as a Rondo for the Piano-Forte, by H. W. Dean. Price 3s.

In the short introductory slow movement which precedes this rondo, Mr. D. has exhibited no mean portion of science: he seems to be perfectly at home in the chromatic scale; and his transitions are generally managed with art and originality. In the conclusion we have to applaud the regular syncopated descent through half-notes, as indicative of the author's taste and skill. The subject of the rondo will probably be more relished by the admirers of old harmony, than by pupils of the modern school. In the nine pages of matter deduced from it, Mr. D. has equally given full scope to his theoretic talents; they abound with a variety of scientific modulations in all manner of keys, good solutions, and appropriate chromatic demonstrations. Indeed theory and art appear to us to have been indulged at the expence of melody, of which we perceive too little to relieve sufficiently the great length of continual

passages of generally abstruse import. In several places we miss typographical attention to the marking of sharps, flats, and naturals, which tends to increase the labour of execution, already difficult, by reason of the passages not lying very ready to the hand of the performer.

A Rondo on the Chord of the diminished Seventh, shewing the immediate Progression of that Chord to all the twelve Major and Minor Keys, by A. F. C. Kollmann, Organist to his Majesty's German Chapel, St. James's. Price 1s.

Every production of the pen of this great theorist is deservedly hailed by those, who, by profession or inclination, devote themselves to the study of the principles of music; and the sheet before us we consider a valuable addition

to the means of pursuing that science with success. It contains, as the title shews, an exemplification of the great use and importance of the equivocal chord of the *diminished seventh*. In the first page, the abstract chords of transition to the twelve major and minor keys are successively indicated; and these are in the two succeeding pages progressively engrafted in a rondo, intended probably as a mere vehicle of illustration. To the students of harmony we strongly recommend an attentive examination of this little publication, confident as we are that the result of their labour will be a more ample accession of theoretical knowledge, than any paper of the like extent and price would probably confer on them.

MISCELLANEOUS FRAGMENTS AND ANECDOTES.

PHILIP LE BEL.

HISTORIANS have not given a faithful picture of this monarch, to whom are ascribed many actions similar to those of Lewis XI. though France was indebted to him for as many evils as Lewis afterwards repaired. Most of the French historians have been priests or lawyers. With the latter, the founder of sedentary parliaments, who placed the gown on a level with the sword, could not fail to be a wise and great prince. With the ecclesiastics, were they ever so little inclined to Janse- nism, and this, with the majority, was the maximum of reason, it was natural for the antagonist of Boniface VIII. and the champion of the liberties of the Gallican church, to be extolled to the skies. Some others, indeed, for want of sufficient examination, have commended Philip for assembling the first states-general; but, if his reign be more closely studied, we shall find something very different. In the evil genius of the grandson of St. Lewis, we shall discern all the seeds of those calamities which are generally laid to the charge of the detestable reigns of the house of Valois. The various gigantic

plans of usurpation and aggrandizement, in which Philip was perpetually indulging for near thirty years, exhibit only pride mad to the height of extravagance, which history too often disguises under the mask of genius and ability.

What is known of his private life does not announce the common weaknesses of the princes of his time. It appears that he had no mistress, even after the death of Joan of Navarre, his wife, by whom he was always accompanied in his frequent journeys. He was not addicted to favourites, the ruin of his contemporary, Edward II. Ambition, covetousness, pride, and revenge, filled up a heart naturally hard and incapable of affection. He is said to have been the first king of France who received the title of *metuendissimus*; and, in fact, he was a prince greatly to be feared, particularly as we cannot rank him among those whose acts of injustice may be ascribed to their ministers. In deeds of violence, rapine, and perfidy, his did but second their master, and justify his choice.

This character, at the period when the knights templars became its victims, had

been confirmed and heightened by events. With the confidence inspired by twenty years of domineering sway, and the impunity of various acts of violence committed either on individuals or on nations; his triumph in the dangerous contest he had to maintain against the famous Boniface VIII.; the still more important success of the intrigue by which he contrived to seat a Frenchman in the chair of St. Peter; and the submissiveness of this pope, whom he had laid under the necessity of fixing his abode in France:—what more could he want to convince him that he might dare do any thing he pleased?—He presumed he held in his hand a lever, with which he might move the world; and France he designed to squeeze and trample under foot without mercy and without restraint.

RACINE.

This great poet had the weakness to wish to be reckoned a courtier. Lewis XIV. seeing him one day walking with M. de Cavoye, observed, "There are two men, whom I see very frequently together, and I guess the reason. Cavoye, in company with Racine, fancies himself a wit; and Racine, in company with Cavoye, fancies himself a courtier."

JANUS VLITIUS.

Little is known of Janus Vlitius, or Vlit of Breda, the editor of the *Cynegeticon* of Grotius, with a commentary. When about twenty years old he visited England, and was well received by many of the young nobility, with whom he was frequently engaged in hunting parties during the winter of 1641, which appeared, with him, to pass away very rapidly. In the days when they were not engaged in the chase, the young men amused themselves with reading ancient authors who had written on hunting, as Xenophon, Oppian, and particularly Grotius. The better to form a judgment of the accuracy of these authors, and understand them more perfectly, they took them in their pockets to the field, and read them when they halted in the intervals of the chase. On these

occasions every one made any observations he thought proper on particular passages; and this new mode of commenting on ancient authors pleased Vlitius so much, that it induced him to undertake a complete series of annotations on Grotius. To this author he added Nemessianus and Calphurnius, as George Logus had done in the Aldine edition of 1534.

Barthius, who had published an edition of Grotius at Hanover in 1613, had great disputes with Vlitius respecting his author. While the work of Vlitius was in the press, he heard that Barthius was dead. In consequence, he added to the *errata* of his work, "I am just informed of the death of Barthius, in the height of our controversy. Had I known it sooner, that he might not have been prevented from resting in peace on my account, I would have conceded to him every thing he desired, even during his illness. Let every thing I have said against him, therefore, whether right or wrong, be considered as if it had never occurred." We have here, certainly, that confusion of ideas which the learned author and elegant authoress of the amusing *Essay on Irish Bulls*, will, perhaps, allow to be the essence of the genus, though obviously not characteristic of the Irish species.

Both Leclerc and Fabricius are guilty of the blunder of saying, that Vlit published *Olympius* and *Nemessianus*, instead of *Olympius Nemessianus*, which are two names of one poet.

Vlit was secretary to the embassy sent by the Dutch to Oliver Cromwell, in December, 1651; and he says, that Peters presented to the embassy a pretty thick volume of Latin verse in honour of the Protector, which he recommended to them to introduce into the Dutch schools, instead of Virgil: observing, that it was superior to the *Æneid*; which, too, he added, was grown out of date, and full of fabulous stories. Vlit allows, that Fisher's poem was not altogether to be despised.

Vlit composed an epithalamium for the marriage of the Elector of Brandenburg;



FULL DRESS.



OPERA DRESS.

who, he observes, was all-powerful with the princes of Orange. For this he was honoured with a gold chain, worth at least two hundred crowns; which he considered as a magnificent compensation for ninety-one lines. The chamberlain of the prince appears to have been of the same opinion; for the elector had added to the chain a snuff-box set with diamonds; but this the chamberlain appropriated to his own use, promising Vlit another, which I do not find he ever received.

When Vlit was at Stockholm, he tells us, the usual oath of the English ambassador there, was, "By Cromwell!"

DAVID.

Brunn Neergaard, in a critique on Fiorillo's *History of the Arts*, read to the French National Institute, doubts whether David's *Saint Roch curing the Sick of the Plague*, be not superior to the *Horatii*, which is considered as his *chef-d'œuvre*. This may easily be, if the observations of Fiorillo be just. Of the *Horatii*, he says, "The father, who is in the middle of the piece, looks like an old corporal exercising three recruits in the military style, one, two, three, &c. The countenance of the father exhibits not the least trait of a man who is exposing his children to the most imminent danger, and sees them, perhaps, for the last time."

The picture of *St. Roch* was intended for the lazaretto at Marseilles; but the directors of the Quarantine Office, unwilling that such a fine piece should be thus excluded from the public, put it up in their own office. In this picture, the principal figure is *St. Roch* kneeling on his right knee, with his left foot resting against a man sick of the plague, and extending his joined hands in the act of praying to-

ward the Virgin Mary, who is sitting with the infant Jesus in her lap. Stretching across the fore-ground of the piece, is a dying man, reclined on his left arm; and above him are two young persons just expiring. In this work David appears as great in colouring as in design; thus practically refusing the opinion advanced by some of his pupils, that colouring and design never go hand in hand.

Fiorillo speaks with commendation of the *Belisarius* of David; but he says, that the head is mean, and that any body would take him for a French invalid.

THE COUNTESS DU PLESSIS.

The poor Countess du Plessis, says Mad. de Montmorenci, in one of her letters to Bussy Rabutin, is much mortified that her husband did not live long enough to leave her a duchess. It is very hard for her to see her mother-in-law now seated in the presence, and by and by to see her daughter-in-law enjoying the same honour; while she chews on the old proverb, "between two stools——."

VATEL.

Vatel, *mâitre-d'hôtel* to the king's brother, was so greatly chagrined at no fresh fish arriving in time for dinner, on a meager day, that he retired to his apartment and cut his throat.

BOILEAU.

Boileau having one day advanced some erroneous or absurd proposition in the Academy of Inscriptions, his friend Racine was not contented with simply rallying him on the subject, but returned to the charge so frequently, that, at length, Despreaux was out of all patience, and exclaimed, "Very well. I was in the wrong; but I had rather be in the wrong, than be ostentatiously right."

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 30.—A BALL OR FULL DRESS.

A ROMAN robe of pink crape, worn over white gossamer satin. A long Spanish slashed sleeve, with

an antique cuff of fine net lace; horizontal stripe front, with a quilting of fine net round the bosom. The slashes of the sleeve filled with folds of white satin, and their ter-

minations finished with silver filigree, or mother of pearl buttons. A cestus of white satin, with correspondent clasp and broach. Hair in wavy curls, confined round the head with a wreath of Persian roses, separated in the center of the forehead. Neck-chain and cross of Peruvian gold—ear-drops of the same. An occasional scarf of Paris net, starred with silver. White satin slippers, ornamented with pink rosettes. White gloves of French kid; and fan of spangled grape.

PLATE 31.—OPERA DRESS.

A white muslin robe, with long sleeves. An Algerine tunic of white satin, trimmed round the bottom and bosom with net or silver fringe, simply confined in the center with a regency broach. A Turkish cloak, or short coat, with arm-holes, composed of plain Indian muslin, similar with the robe, and lined

with cerulean blue sarsnet; trimmed round the back and down each side with broad lace, put on very full. The cloak thrown open in front, so as to exhibit the tunic and under-robe. A helmet cap, composed of silver net and spangles, ornamented with a cluster of the Labrador roses in front. A treble neck-chain and ear-rings of elastic Indian gold. Gloves and shoes of white kid.

CHILD'S DRESS.

A short frock and trowsers of plain Indian muslin, trimmed with thread lace, or flounces of the same. A short French tunic coat of white sarsnet or cambric, with full-arched collar, tied at the throat with a silk cord and tassels, and the bottom trimmed with lace, similar to that which ornaments the frock and trowsers. White kid gloves and slippers. Hair a tufted crop.

TWENTIETH LETTER FROM A YOUNG LADY IN LONDON TO HER SISTER IN THE COUNTRY.

You exact of me too much, my dear Constance, at this busy season, when I am engaged so deeply in the delightful vortex of fashionable amusements. We are just relieved from a week of penance, occasioned by a visit from a sprig of rusticity, in the shape of a country miss, who arrived heavy laden with sentiment and sophistry. She drawled out her die-away nonsense till she made *our men* sick; and moralized on rural pleasures, the simple elegance of the primrose, the retiring sweetness of the violet, the pensive remoteness of the valley lily, and the harmony and innocence of the children of the grove, till our only refuge, like that of Massena, was an

abrupt retreat; in which, however, we desire no further to resemble this doughty general, our intention being to conquer, but not to destroy. My dear sister, were I to comply with the sum total of your requests, I should fill a quire, instead of a sheet of paper, so much variety every where prevails. My time here is not at my own disposal; nor is my mind so unoccupied as to leave my heart at leisure to expose its absurdities. In the country, on the contrary, your hearts seem to take the reins instead of your understandings; and your sentiment and sensations make fools of you all. You may rail as you will against our London amusements, but I am sure there is more danger

in the neighbourhood of groves, grottos, and crystal streams. Do you remember this, Constance?

“Nor in the bow’r,
“Where woodbines haunt, and roses shed a
couch,
“Trust your soft minutes with betraying man.”

Thus much in reply to the contents of your last! And now that I am entered on the dinner-hour, let me hasten to recommend to you (in lieu of those general remarks I am accustomed to afford), a publication at this time in much request, and which possesses much unique merit. It is entitled *The Mirror of the Graces; or, The English Ladies' Costume*. You will really be pleased with the book. It contains dissertations on the different orders of female attire and personal recommendation; and exhibits a very strong specimen of that talent which can so dress matters of comparatively light import, as not only to render them instructive and amusing, but at the same time to make them the vehicles of morality and virtue. This book teaches the art of combining a delicate taste with a correct judgment, without either aiding our vanities, or infringing on our duties. You may find some fault with the incongruity of colouring exhibited in the otherwise fashionable specimens given in the engravings which accompany this work; but I really think it is its only fault, and certainly it is one which requires no very extraordinary effort of judgment to perceive and to alter: for no English woman would permit a primrose mantle and bonnet to be lined with pink, when violet, purple, and even celestial blue offer a contrast so evidently superior. Read this work, Con-

stance, with attention; it is really excellent of its order.

After what I have said on this subject, you will not expect, or find requisite, any lengthened description of general fashions, particularly as I send, for our friend Charlotte, a regular set of articles of the most novel introduction. She must, you know, have fashion at any rate, or I should not approve of the glaring union of gold-colour and crimson exhibited in the regency bonnet and Wellington wrap, which is now considered the very pink of the mode. This, however, is in some degree atoned for by the spirit of true loyalty which actuated the design. You will, I am sure, turn your gently beaming eye from this too glaring combination, to the extreme delicacy of the white crape tunic, bordered with violets in foil, and which you will see is attached to a white satin under-robe, and jewellery ornaments of diversified gems. Coloured sarsnet spencers, and demi-length pelisses, are much in request; they are alternately ornamented with lace, feather trimming, crape borders formed in small leaves, or shaded chenille. For the style of walking dress, ball costume, &c. I refer you to the specimens which I purpose shall accompany this; and in extreme haste I fly to my toilet, begging you to believe me ever your faithful friend and sister,

BELINDA.

P. S. Before I purchase your suit of pearl, I wish you to see a few samples (by way of guide to your choice) of such as stand foremost in point of elegance of design and fashionable execution: therefore, in addition to the engraving

forwarded with my last packet, I here beg leave to mention a suit I have just seen, fresh from the hands of the same manufacturer, J. K. Barlow. They consist of an entire suit, most tastefully combining the vine-leaf and grape, united with a tendril chain. I must leave to

yourself, dear Constance, the choice of so elegant and costly an ornament; yet, I cannot but add, that I have seen none which excel those introduced by this jeweller in elegance of design, nor any which equal them in easiness and cheapness.—Once more, dear sister, fare thee well!

PLATE 28.—LANSDOWN HOUSE.

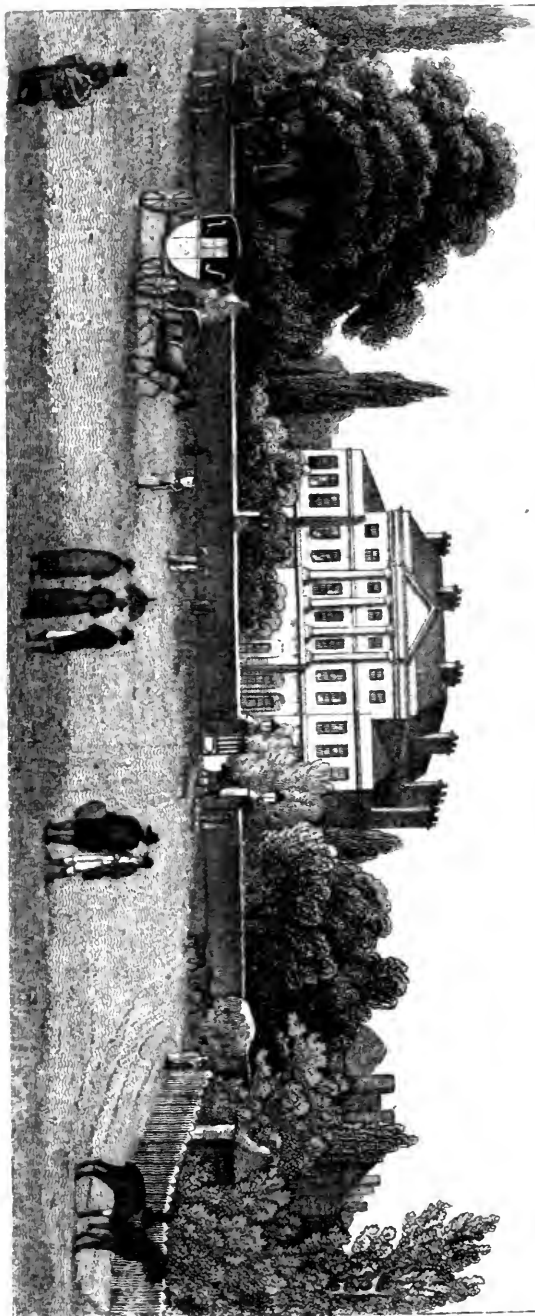
THIS edifice is one of the few town residences of British peers that have any pretensions to the character of magnificence, and is one of the numerous ornamental improvements which the metropolis has received within the last fifty years.

The site of Lansdown House and gardens, which occupy the whole of the south side of Berkeley-square, was formerly a piece of waste ground, generally covered by a pool of dirty water that ran down from Curzon-street and its vicinity. This spot was purchased, in 1762, by the Earl of Bute. After draining and raising the ground, his lordship resolved to build upon it a magnificent house for his residence. He accordingly erected the shell of the present building, but proceeded no farther; and some time afterwards sold the premises to the Marquis of Lansdown, then Earl Shelburne; who, being at that time free from all political engagements, directed his whole attention to the finishing and improving of the house and gardens. The sums which he expended on this splendid and princely palace must have been immense. The ceilings are painted by Cipriani. The other paintings are all by the best masters. Those of the library are from the specimens found in the ruins of

Herculaneum. Among all the elegant receptacles for books at the present day, there is nothing which comes in competition with that of Lansdown House. This library is one hundred and twenty feet long, and of proportionable breadth. The central part is arched, and over each arch is a dome. The chimney-piece is in an admirable style, and decorated with some capital Egyptian marbles, representing Busiris, Osiris, and other deities. The books are placed in niches, and before each niche is a marble Grecian statue of the most exquisite workmanship. There are no mouldings, but in their place an Etruscan border, of the most elegant appearance. The books and manuscripts deposited here by the father of the present marquis, formed a most valuable, and in many respects unique, collection of more than fifteen thousand volumes in all languages. These, with many of the pictures, after his lordship's death in 1805, were, by the direction of his successor, disposed of, partly to the British Museum, and partly by public auction.

The other parts of this superb mansion are of corresponding elegance and convenience. It is well-known, that the decoration and embellishment of his houses and plan-

THE HOTEL OF THE HOTEL, BERTHOLD, MICHIGAN.





THE SEATED GODDESS OF JUSTICE
BY J. H. STODOLSKY

tations was the favourite amusement of the cultivated mind of the first Marquis of Lansdown, and that this amusement afforded almost constant employ to various artists. With this passion, equally honourable to himself and useful to the public, and with a princely fortune, which

enabled his lordship to gratify it in its fullest extent, he suffered nothing to be wanting that was requisite to render this house a residence suitable to his own elevated rank, and one of the principal ornaments of the British capital.

PLATE 29.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

IN contemplating the classic article introduced this month under the above head, it is a matter of regret that the French artist to whom we owe its communication, has not thought proper to accompany it with a brief explanation of the import of the various ornaments with which it is decorated. Left to our own ingenuity, we shall make an humble attempt to supply this defect, for the gratification of our curious readers.

At the top of all, they will readily perceive a representation of *l'astre Napoléon*, i. e. the lucky star under which the hero of the age was born, and under whose immediate influence his hitherto prosperous career has not only answered his most sanguine wishes, but also diffused happiness over the whole human race.

The next objects of our attention are the two broom-like sweeps projecting on each side of the before-mentioned emblem; which, but for their green colour, we should have taken for so many goosequills, denoting the diplomatic talents of the house of Bonaparte; although some persons have expressed a doubt whether they might not be intended to represent common rods, as emblematic of the terror which the fu-

ture exploits of the young *Napoleonides* will spread around him. But leaving all hypothesis out of the question, it is plain that these excrescences are meant for palm-branches, commemorative of the victories gained by the arms of the illustrious sire in Syria, Egypt, Sicily, and the Spanish peninsula; or perhaps as symbols of the profound peace and happiness with which his wise measures have blessed every portion of the globe subject to his influence. Of the two staves, somewhat obscured by the aforesaid palm-branches, one naturally may be supposed to be the sceptre of the father, as sovereign of a great and free people (*la grande nation*); and the other that of his infant majesty, which is said to be a *fac-simile* of the sceptre of Tarquinius Superbus, the last king of Rome, previously to his expulsion.

A greater object of our exegetical labour is the very fine and prominent crown in the middle of this cluster of trophies. It is not the imperial crown of France, nor the Roman crown. What crown then can it be? No other than that of England in every one of its parts. And here let us admire the sagacity of the father, who may be considered as saying to his son—“This

is the crown which has ever been the highest aim of my most ardent desires; but circumstances have stood in the way of my reaching it, and probably will continue to do so during my lifetime. For you, my darling, it is reserved to accomplish the object of your father's ambition. I place it in your sight; as yet, however, out of your reach, in order that every time you open your eyes from your infant slumbers, you may behold the end of your exalted destinies." *Delenda est Carthago* will be the first sounds the infant lips will be taught to lisp. Nor can there be a doubt, that as soon as the august babe shall have arrived at an age of sufficient maturity to be as sensible of the sanctity of an oath as the father has proved himself, the latter will, under appropriate demonstrations of pomp, conduct him, not before the altar of Jupiter, as Hamilcar did Hannibal (Bonaparte is too good a Christian for that), but to the church of *Notre Dame*, in order to swear before his pious uncle, Cardinal Fesch, eternal hostility to the English nation.

The wreath of laurel round the child's temples may be supposed to indicate the *past* glory of the French arms, as well as the future victories expected at the hands of the son of Mars. If we are to credit the information received from a gentleman just arrived from Paris, this was, originally, a real sprig of a laurel tree from the *Jardin des Plantes*, which, on the morning of the child's birth, was found to have spontaneously wreathed itself into the form of a crown, and which the botanical class of the Imperial (*ci-devant* National) Institute, aware of the import of the omen, presented

in a body, with an appropriate address to their patron, to be placed as we behold it. The same gentleman adds a further curious fact, *viz.* that immediately after the recent arrival of General Foy from Portugal, the greatest part of the leaves turned yellow; a circumstance which so exasperated the irritable temper of Napoleon, that he tore it from the child's head, sent for Monsieur C. and in his rage, like Tiberius, beat it about the head of the naturalist, till nothing but the bare stick remained. Another laurel crown, of unfading metal, indemnified the young prince for the loss of one made of such perishable materials.

On proceeding to the illustration of the last and most mysterious attribute of Napoleon II. candour obliges us to own our ignorance of the meaning of some of its constituent parts; convinced, as we are, that every particle is not only susceptible of, but intended for, something important. This conviction we found on the knowledge derived from an article in a late Paris paper, where it was stated some months ago, that the mechanical and physical classes of the Imperial Institute had been charged with the honourable task of inventing and preparing a coral and toy, for the benefit and amusement of the imperial heir then in embryo; and that, to encourage their zeal in this important national undertaking, a prize of 200 francs (*8l. 6s. 8d.* English), had been fixed for the production of the most approved model. The name of the successful candidate we have not been able to learn, nor, as we have already observed, the mystic import of this pleasing bauble, so firmly grasped by the child. We,

therefore, give our hypothetical illustration with modest diffidence, and shall be glad to be corrected by any of our readers more conversant in matters of this sort than ourselves. The stem of the instrument can hardly be misunderstood, as it is in the shape of a cross, emblematical of the *present* persuasion of the father. We say *present*, since many who have read, in Berthier's work, Bonaparte's enlightened conversation, in the chamber of the pyramid of Gizeh, with the sheiks and emirs of Egypt, might continue to believe that he was at this time a Mussulman, as he then professed himself to be. This was probably an act of necessity, for the good of the fanatic believers in the Coran. At *present* Napoleon is a good Christian, and has been such ever since the concordat with Pius VII. whom his orthodoxy found it necessary to expel from the pontifical chair, because his disposition was not sufficiently hostile towards such heretics as the English. The ball represents the globe of the earth (not that of fickle fortune), the exclusive patrimony of the Napoleon dynasty. It is not solid, but filled with air, to render it more adapted to infant strength. Now for the three crowns placed upon it! And here our ingenuity begins to fail us, unless the first is intended for a papal crown, indicative of the father's spiritual sovereignty over the Romish church; the next, the mitre of a Jewish high-priest, as patron of the sanhedrim of that nation; and the third and last, the crown of the German empire, a country chiefly composed of Protestants, equally looking up to the tolerating principles of the protector

of the confederacy of the Rhine, for support and countenance in the exercise of their religious tenets.—The ribbon, which tastefully serpentine round the whole, is the *cordons* of the legion of honour, with which the young prince was decorated as soon as the nurse had performed the necessary acts of ablution.

At the foot of the royal cradle we behold the effigies of the imperial couple, apparently not in such good humour as might be expected on so joyous an occasion. But as this circumstance is probably owing to the (rather curious) inattention of the artist, we shall forbear any comments upon it.

With regard to the precious contents of the cradle, our readers will hear with pleasure, that the portrait of Napoleon II. is affirmed to be a likeness. Leaving the reader to examine whether

“——the father's lips and nose,

“The mother's eyes as black as sloes,”

are to be found in the face of the infant monarch, we are inclined to doubt, whether the probabilities and chances in his future career will excite the envy of his cotemporaries. On the contrary, a feeling mingled with pity will be the more likely to result from a contemplation of the uncertainty of his fate, especially when compared with that of the unfortunate son of Louis XVI. the last Dauphin of France. On referring to an article under that head, in the 23d number of the *Repository*, our readers will find how eagerly the French vied with each other to celebrate the birth of what they supposed their future king. All the gods of heathen mythology were *put in requisition*, to furnish imagery for the patriotic effusions of

their poets; all France resounded with the ecstatic joy expressed by a *loyal* people; addresses and deputies poured towards the throne in as great numbers as on the present occasion. But see the reverse of the picture! The "father of his

people" fell by the axe of his *loyal* subjects; the son, "*l'objet de tant de cœurs*," finished "*sa carrière éclatante*," by pining away (through poison probably) in a dungeon. Who would be king of Rome?

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

SINCE OUR last, the most signal successes have crowned the exertions of British valour in Spain, in Portugal, and in the Baltic. The battle of Barrosa, in which the army of Marshal Victor was defeated by half the number of British troops, places the military character of this country on the highest elevation, and must convince Europe, that French troops are not equal to British. In this opinion, firmly established, this country will feel its honour and security, and foreign nations will not only learn to set a higher value upon our friendship, but, from plainly seeing that the French armies and the French generals are not those invincible warriors which they have been represented, may thereby be encouraged to put forth their energies, and, by a combined effect, shake off the yoke of France.

The details of the astonishing victory at Barrosa, the no less astonishing defence of the Island of Anholt, and of the masterly operations by which the French army have been driven from Portugal, will be read, both now, and even in future ages, with lively interest. For those details we refer our readers to the official accounts extracted from the London Gazette, which will be found in another part of this work. In this short political retrospect, we

shall confine ourselves to general observations on those events.

In reading the details of the battle of Barrosa, the first feeling which is excited, is admiration of that intrepid courage which General Graham so well knew to belong to the British army, as confidently to rely upon it in attacking an enemy infinitely superior, both in numbers and position. The next feeling, however, is mortification and disappointment at finding nothing but the laurels of victory gained, by such an exertion of British valour, and such a sacrifice of British blood. The Spanish troops did not co-operate with ours, nor share our dangers. Here, as at Talavera, the whole brunt of the battle was borne by the British, and the victory was entirely theirs. If, either at Talavera or Barrosa, the Spanish troops had fairly seconded the exertions of the British, the victory would have been decisive, and would have probably achieved the deliverance of the peninsula. But although it is evident that there must be some great faults, either in the Spanish government, or in their generals, or in their military organization, yet it is neither just nor wise to accuse the Spanish nation, generally, of want of courage or attachment to the common cause. We should always recollect, that their

defence of Saragossa, Gerona, and some other places, is not to be paralleled in history; and that even their worst defended towns, Tortosa and Badajos, stood as long a siege as Mentz, Valenciennes, or Mannheim did, in the revolutionary war. The Spanish troops, however, have not, throughout the whole of this war, shewn themselves at all equal to the French in regular engagements in the field. This may be much more naturally accounted for, by supposing that they have had bad officers and a bad military organization, than by supposing the troops deficient in courage. Nothing, indeed, can shew the wretchedness of the Spanish generals more than their letting almost their only army be so completely surprised and destroyed by Marshal Soult, in the neighbourhood of Badajos. In such officers, it is impossible for troops to have any confidence in the day of battle. When it is recollected how low the military character of the Portuguese was a few years ago, and how high it has been raised by British assistance, and by British officers, there can be very little doubt, that, with a similar organization, Spanish troops would fight as well as the Portuguese have fought, and, in conjunction with their allies, drive the enemy out of their country, as the Portuguese have done.

If the Spanish government has, however, shewn considerable reluctance to putting their troops under British officers, it is not to be supposed that this reluctance proceeds from any aversion or hostile feeling towards this country. Spain and Portugal were very differently situated. Portugal being a very small

country, utterly unable to defend herself by her own means, naturally submitted to the influence of Great Britain. To this country Portugal looked for *protection* rather than *alliance*. In such a case, the nation which seeks protection, must necessarily submit to whatever is proposed by their protectors. The situation of Spain, however, was widely different. She was a great nation, and when she took up arms against Bonaparte in the plenitude of his power, she aspired to rank amongst the greatest nations. The first campaign was most flattering to the hopes of the Spaniards, and they never conceived that the conquerors of Baylen, or the heroes of Saragossa, ought to put themselves under the protection of another power.

The final issue of the war in Portugal cannot fail to give the sincerest pleasure to every British heart. So highly were many persons in this country prejudiced with the idea of the military superiority of the French, that they considered it the greatest folly and imprudence to attempt to defend Portugal by a British army. The event, however, has overturned those prejudices, and shewn, that Lord Wellington is not inferior to the best of the French generals, and that British officers are fully able to cope with those of the enemy. Even in this country, a false opinion has too generally prevailed, that, although our troops are superior to any other, our officers were inferior to the French. — The operations, however, of the six months campaign in Portugal must remove that prejudice from every impartial mind, as there is no instance of an officer's being outmanœuvred by the French; and as

by the expedition with which they formed the Portuguese legions into regular armies, equal in quality to the best troops, they achieved that which in the opinion of the French officers was absolutely impossible. Under British officers, the Portuguese troops so conducted themselves at their first battle (that of Busaco), that the French firmly believed them to be British troops dressed in Portuguese uniforms. In so rapidly forming the Portuguese into excellent soldiers, the British officers have merited the greatest praise. The great merit of the plan of the defence of Portugal is, however, justly due to Lord Wellington. It was his opinion originally (which the event has justified), that Portugal could be defended by a combined army of British and Portuguese troops. To Bonaparte this appeared impossible; for, in an intercepted dispatch of the minister of war to Massena, it is urged, "that it appears *ridiculous* to the emperor, that 20,000 English troops should pretend to check 60,000 French." By this it appears, that Bonaparte reckoned as nothing the Portuguese troops under British officers; and in this opinion it is now evident, that he was wrong, and Lord Wellington right. The gallant General Ferguson had expressed in Parliament his opinion, that the Portuguese troops could not be depended on in a battle. This opinion he has since retracted, in a manner the most honourable; but still it shews the extraordinary military talents of Lord Wellington, that his opinion should be proved to be right, although it was directly contrary to the opinion of Bonaparte and the French generals, as

well as that of gallant and experienced officers of our own country. In fact, the whole question of the defence of Portugal rested upon this opinion; for if the Portuguese troops had in reality been good for nothing (as many supposed they would turn out on the trial), Portugal could not have been defended. If Lord Wellington has shewn the most consummate talents in the plan which he conceived of defending Portugal, he has shewn no less talents in the execution of it. When he judged it proper to retreat from the frontier to the position he had selected at Torres Vedras, his retreat was effected without loss, and immortalized by the battle of Busaco. From the moment he had arrived at this chosen position, the correctness of his calculations became evident, and the loss was entirely on the side of the enemy. For five months in which Massena continued opposite to the British lines, he never ventured on an attack, and his army, notwithstanding the reinforcements under Drouot and Clapartede, were gradually wasting away with famine and the sword. On the 5th of March, Massena, who, six months before, had boasted that he was coming with 110,000 men to drive the English into the sea, found himself obliged to abandon his enterprise, and retreat from Portugal. In this retreat the French armies are said to have disgraced their character and their country, by the commission of all sorts of wanton atrocities. They have vented the rage of their disappointment on the unarmed peasants of the districts through which they passed, without respect to age or sex; but they have not ventured in any po-

sition, even in the celebrated one of Guarda, to await the attack of Lord Wellington.

While Lord Wellington was pursuing Massena, he received the afflicting intelligence of the surrender of Badajos and of Campo Mayor. A strong army was immediately detached, under Marshal Beresford, at whose approach the French evacuated Campo Mayor, and suffered some loss in their retreat to Badajos. If Badajos had been well defended, and the Spanish general, Carrera, had not suffered his army to be so shamefully surprised, the time was arrived for driving the French out of Andalusia. Marshal Soult, in the course of two months, had taken or destroyed 22,000 Spanish troops. A more efficient army, however, has replaced them, under the command of Marshal Beresford; and it is now seen that Lord Wellington was not only a match for Massena, but for that general and Soult together.

The French account of the retreat, assigns as the reason of it, that their provisions were entirely exhausted, and adds, that the army had been six months unpaid. Whatever were the reasons, we think it probable that they will operate against another attempt at the conquest of Portugal. If Bonaparte can neither pay his troops in the peninsula nor reinforce them, it is evident the army now in it will soon moulder away. When we consider what a triumph it would have been to the French, and how deci-

sive of the war in the peninsula, if they could have driven the English from Portugal, we cannot conceive any other reason for not sending powerful reinforcements to Massena's army, except that his imperial master did not possess the means. So large a portion of his resources, both in men and money, are occupied in France and Germany, that he appears unable to pay or reinforce his armies in the Spanish peninsula. It therefore appears to us, that the events of this campaign have shewn where Bonaparte is weak, and where his colossal power is vulnerable. From these considerations we think we are justified in entertaining hopes of better times.

Under these circumstances, the birth of his son (the king of Rome) appears of less importance than it otherwise would have done. We hope that the gigantic power of France will be reduced within natural limits, before there is any question about his succeeding to that vast empire which his father has contemplated.

The wonderful defence of the Island of Anholt, against a force ten times superior in number, besides reflecting great honour on Captain Maurice and the brave garrison, must necessarily raise the military character of this country among the northern nations. This may be of great importance, at a time we are going to send a large fleet into the Baltic.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the practice of a physician, from the 15th of March to the 15th of April, 1811.

Acute diseases.—Catarrh, 12...Fever,

3...Inflammatory sore-throat. 2...Scarlet fever, 4...Small-pox, 2...Peripneumony, 1...Pleurisy, 2...Acute rheumatism, 4...
Acute diseases of infants, 8.

Chronic diseases.—Cough and dyspnoea, 20....Pulmonary consumption, 7....Hæmoptoe, 3....Scrofula, 2....Marasmus, 2....Asihenia, 9....Pleurodyne, 6...Chronic rheumatism, 4....Rheumatic gout, 2....Cephalalgia, 3....Vertigo, 2....Palsy, 3....Enterodynia, 2....Gastrodynia, 5....Diarrhœa, 4....Dropsy, 2....Hæmorrhoids, 2...Dyspepsia, 3....Dysure, 2....Cutaneous diseases, 6....Female complaints, 10.

Since the last report, the weather has been on the whole favourable to health; the physician has had fewer severe cases to contend with; and the animal constitution has seemed to acquire renovated vigour from the freshness of the breezes, and the opening beauties of spring. Invalids, and persons of a delicate habit, especially those who have been subject to cough, catarrhal, and rheumatic complaints, should observe great caution in not suffering themselves to be allured by this young and gay season into long evening walks, or be induced by the noontide warmth to put on lighter raiment: "For yet the trembling year is unconfin'd,
"And winter oft at eve resumes the breeze,
"Chills the pale morn, and bids his driving sleets
"Deform the day delightless."

Those who enjoy strong and robust constitutions, are very apt to ridicule the precepts of the experienced physician, and condemn those rules which his science has enabled him to frame for preserving them from many of the evils to which they are necessarily subjected. But the folly rests with the scoffer, and he is generally the sufferer. This is exemplified, perhaps, the most frequently in cases of exposure to rain, and refusing afterwards to change their wet garments. Where the standard of health is high,

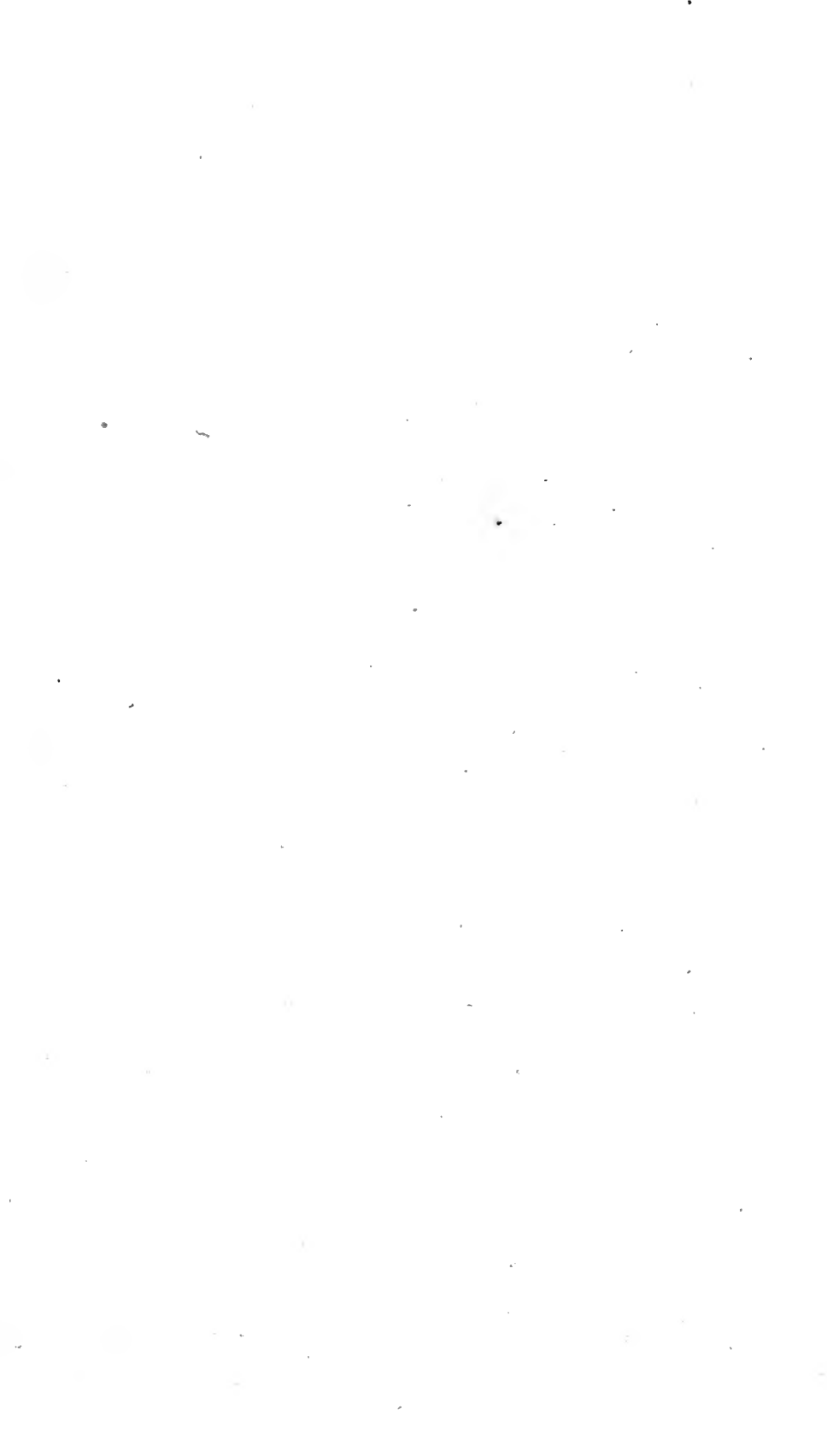
the constitution strongly resists the exciting causes of disease; but where it has been lowered or reduced from its perfect state, it is then acted upon by causes which before would not affect it. Now this change of constitution is often wholly unknown to the patient, and may have been induced by a variety of means, of which he was unconscious. It may be occasioned by the slow, but certainly progressive influence of time, which does not always move with equal step; thus some men at forty feel its pressure more than others do at seventy. It may be effected by some act of intemperance; or it may be produced by mental exertion, passion, or, in short, by any depressing or debilitating power. In such cases the patient is often astonished and alarmed at feeling a sudden and severe indisposition, after pursuing precisely the same course which he had so often followed with impunity; and if he recovers from his complaint, is generally very susceptible of a recurrence of it, from much slighter causes than would formerly affect him. Now all this must be known to the physician, from the variety of instances which he continually meets with in practice; and, consequently, his advice and his precautions result from careful observation and large experience. Hence the medical art is of the most direct and extensive utility; and if, to adopt the language of a sound philosopher, in all ages of the world we have seen this utility called in question by men of sense and discernment, we must ascribe it solely to the errors of its language, the vagueness of its theories, and the unphilosophical character of the great majority of its books and plans of instruction.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE dry weather throughout the month of March, succeeded by the timely and genial showers of the last month, has greatly facilitated the seasonable pursuits in agriculture. Foul lands and stale

fallows have been most expeditiously cleaned and prepared for spring crops.

The young wheats have attained the most healthful verdure. Even on the precarious wheat soils, so favourable is a





May, 1811.—Vol. 5.

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.*

No.

REPOSITORY OF ARTS, SCIENCE, &c.

29

dry March to this plant, that it has put on the most promising appearance of a full crop. The weather, so congenial to wheat, has had a contrary effect on the barley sown upon strong loams, from which turnips had been recently eaten. These have worked unkindly, as much labour has been required to reduce the clods into mould to cover the seed; after which the large interstices formed by the small clods have received the dry air, and prevented the seed near the surface from vegetating till the fall of rain, by which the corn comes up at two distinct periods, which injures the crop, except in case of a favourable harvest.

The rye, winter tares, clover, lucern,

and all the soiling crops are in a most forward and luxuriant state; some of them on warm soils have already been cut. Beans, peas, tares, and all the leguminous tribe have come up in the most promising state.

The Swedish turnip and the brassica species have produced a luxuriant herbage, and have been of great use in lengthening out the scanty hay crop of last year.

The grass land and meadows are in a forward state, and promise an early full crop of hay. The pastures have received the animals from the stalls and farmyards much earlier this spring than for many preceding seasons.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. A beautiful *pomorette*, or rainbow imperial net, calculated for the evening robe or dinner party; it is worn over white satin or sarsnet. We have not seen any article of the order which exceeds this in attractive elegance. It combines all the light gracefulness of the gauze with the durability of the sarsnet, and is every way worthy of that distinction which it has obtained among our females of rank and fashion. This novel article is introduced by Thomas and Co. silk-mercens and haberdashers, corner of Chancery-lane.

No. 2. An elegant white figured twill sarsnet for full dress. There needs little comment on this delicate article; robes of which must be made plain, trimmed with lace, silver, or narrow artificial wreaths of flowers. Some ladies will add to the robe a bib and apron of white crape, spangled or bound with silver, with tassels to correspond. Coloured or variegated ornaments appear particularly adapted to robes of this article. It is sold by Cooper and Co. Pall-Mall.

No. 3. The royal regency striped muslin, brought out by the house of

Millard, in Cheapside. This article comprises at once utility, neatness, and fashion; is calculated for the summer pelisse, as well as for the superior order of dress. Amidst the pleasing variety of superb Indian shawls and beautiful imitations of the same, now on sale at this celebrated warehouse, are some grey and black shawls and scarfs, adapted for such of the nobility and ladies who have occasion for mourning habits. We understand a *new style of shawl* has recently been introduced by this establishment, which reflects great credit on our manufactures.

No. 4. A purple sea-weed-grounded cambric, calculated for the morning and domestic costume. The delicacy of pattern and fastness of colour which this article possesses, are a sufficient recommendation to such ladies as prefer coloured morning robes. There are few females to whom it will be unacceptable.—It is introduced from the house of Churchill and Blomfield, cambric and calico printers, No. 36, King-street, Cheapside, and sold by the principal retail drapers in town and country.

Poetry.

LINES

*Written by the Rev. Dr. BARNES, a short
time before his Death.*

WHEN storms their awful terrors fling,
When gloomy night its raven wing
Spreads hov'ring o'er the vast profound,
And swelling billows roar around ;

Whilst darkness reigns beneath the pole,
Hope is the anchor of my soul :
Nor night, nor storms shall e'er prevail ;
My hope is fix'd within the veil.

Beyond the reach of time and change,
My bold and lofty visions range ;
I penetrate beyond the night,
To realms of pure and endless light.

There, bright with everlasting day,
Celestial regions I survey ;
No tempests rise, no gloomy shade,
Nor night, nor death, those realms invade.

Hope, with its anchor fasten'd here,
Can smile at storms, and death, and fear :
Though angry tempests round her swell,
'Tis her's in humble peace to dwell.

I hope, ere long, to leave behind
All that oppress'd or stain'd the mind ;
I hope to rise where death and sin
No victims slay, or conquests win.

I hope to see, with bliss supreme,
That face where heavenly glories beam ;
I hope to hear those accents sweet,
Which pious souls with transport meet.

I hope, escaped from death and sin,
To see eternal joys begin ;
To join with angels in their song,
Divinely sweet, divinely strong.

I hope to see his sacred head,
Who, for my sins, came down and bled ;
Who rose triumphant from the grave,
Tender to pity, strong to save.

I hope, with transport here unknown,
To stand before th' eternal throne,
Presented by my Saviour there,
By him sustain'd, that bliss to bear,

I hope, as endless ages fly,
To know those joys which never die ;
And, on the scale of bliss, ascend
Through heights enlarging without end.

These hopes immortal grace inspires ;
And he that wakes these strong desires,
Gives me the earnest of his love,
And will fulfil my hope above.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

To be sung to the Tune of the Song on the
REGENCY ; or, Unanimity at Home, by
Major James, Author of Poems dedicated
by Permission to His Royal Highness the
Prince of Wales, published 1792. The
Music composed by Mr. Blewitt, and pub-
lished at R. Ackermann's Repository of Arts,
101, Strand.

Much-wrong'd Hibernia ! dry the tears
Oppression makes thee pour ;
For hope at last the prospect cheers,
In this auspicious hour.
In George the Regent's honest mind,
Where justice loves to be,
By sympathy made doubly kind,
Protection turns to thee.

The shamrock once again shall bloom,
And spread its humble leaves
O'er many a victim's honour'd tomb,
Where Mem'ry sits and grieves :
For who, that e'er his kindred lov'd,
Can think of them no more ?
Or who those fields will see, unmov'd,
Still reeking with their gore ?

Saint Patrick ! on this holy day
Our heartfelt vows we give ;
For dear, lov'd Ireland still we pray,
For her alone we live.

O may her sons contented feel
In promises unbought !
And let her foes to darkness steal,
And perish as they ought.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, Feb. 16.—This Gazette contains the copy of a letter from Captain Boucher, of the Hawke sloop, noticing the capture of Le Furet French privateer, of 14 guns and 86 men, from St. Maloes, after a chase of 19 hours.—Likewise the copy of a letter transmitted by Vice-Admiral Bertie, from Captain Paterson, of the Hesper sloop, mentioning the capture on the 15th. Nov. of the Mouche French schooner, by the boats of the former vessel, under Lieut. Nixon, in which Mr. N. and two seamen were wounded; and on the part of the enemy, the French captain and two seamen were killed and five wounded.

Admiralty-office, Feb. 19.—This Gazette contains the copies of two letters, one from Capt. Rowley, in reply to the secretary of the Admiralty, giving it as his opinion that the name of Captain P. Parker, of the Menelaus, was omitted by mistake in Vice-Admiral Bertie's dispatches; and bearing testimony to Capt. P.'s gallantry and zeal, he being employed under his direction off Port Louis, and a detachment of a hundred seamen and marines of his crew being landed to cooperate with the troops. The other letter is from Lieut. R. Barton, temporary commander of the Blanche, noticing the capture, in August last, of La Constance French privateer, of two six-pounders and 30 men, in the Indian seas.

Downing-street, Feb. 26.—The following dispatch has been received at the Earl of Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-General Viscount Wellington, dated Cartaxo, Feb. 9.

The enemy have continued in the neighbourhood of Badajos, and have broke ground before the place on the left of the Guadiana, and have thrown some shells into the town. The bad weather, however, has obliged them to draw in the greatest part of their cavalry from the ground between Badajos and Elvas, and the communication has been re-established.—General Mendizabel sent orders to General Venies to advance, which measure I had before recommended to him: and General Mendizabel himself met the troops at Elvas on the morning of the 6th instant: they marched on and passed the Caya; and the infantry entered Badajos

and the fort of Christoval, on the right of the Guadiana, on the afternoon of the 6th. The French cavalry retired, and passed the Evora, and were pursued some distance by the Spanish cavalry, and a brigade of Portuguese cavalry, under Brig.-gen. Madden, who took some cattle, baggage, &c.; but the attack, if any was intended to be made, upon the French troops on the left of the Guadiana, was deferred till the following day. I have received from Gen. Ballasteros a letter dated Jan. 27, from which it appears that his action of the 25th was very well contested; that the loss of the enemy, who were much superior in numbers, was 2000 men killed and wounded; and that the retreat of the Spanish detachment was made in good order.

By the last accounts from the frontiers of Beira, it appears that a part of Claparede's division of the 9th corps was still upon Guarda on the 4th inst. with an advanced guard upon Belmonte.—This was the position he was ordered to take on the 5th of Jan. by Gen. Drouet, referred to in my dispatch of the 12th ult. Gen. Foix arrived at Salamanca from Paris, with letters for Massena, on the 13th Jan. and I imagine that he yesterday reached the head-quarters of the army. He had with him an escort of between 2 and 3000 men. Col. Grant, who commands the ordenanza in Lower Beira, had followed to the neighbourhood of Sobugal the detachment which escorted the couriers which marched from the Zezere on the 22d of Jan. and had taken much baggage from them, and several prisoners. On his return he attacked Gen. Foix's escort with a fresh detachment of ordenanza, at Enxabarda, at the entrance of the Estrada-Nova; and I inclose his report of the 2d inst. on this affair, and an extract of his report of the 4th inst. to Marshal Sir Wm. Beresford, and the marshal's letter to me.—I hear from the enemy's head-quarters, that they state they lost 500 men in this affair. There has been no movement of any importance in the enemy's army since I addressed your lordship.

Chamusca, Feb. 7.

My Lord,—I have the honour to transmit to your lordship the report of Lieut.-col. Grant, whom some time since I sent to superintend and command the ord-

nanza on the frontier of Lower Beira, and towards Guarda. The force of the enemy, differently stated, appears to have been between 2 and 3000, and was under the command of Gen. Foix, and apparently to serve as his escort to enable him to join Marshal Massena. Lieut.-col. Grant took post at Enxabarda, near the commencement of Estrada-Nova, coming from towards Fundao, and under which the enemy were obliged to pass. The successes of Lieut.-col. Grant, and the loss of the enemy, have been much greater than either the number of men that the lieut.-col. had with him, or than circumstances would have given reason to look for, and will give great animation and encouragement to this nature of warfare in all that part of the country. The people engaged have got very considerable booty, as there is no French soldier that has not much of what he has pillaged about him, and he is always a good prize for his captor. I have, &c.

W. C. BERESFORD, Marshal.

Enxabarda, entrance of the Estrada-Nova, Feb. 2.

Sir,—Be pleased to state to his excellency the commander-in-chief, that yesterday, the 1st, a column of the enemy, under the command of Gen. Le Foix, consisting of 3000 cavalry and infantry from Ciudad Roderigo, passed from the Estrada-Nova to join Massena. They slept on the 31st at Alcaria, near Fundao. On the 1st, with 80 of the ordenanza from Alpedrinha, I took possession of a height near this village, by which they must pass; a well-directed fire was kept up for two hours, and only terminated by the night: the result was 18 killed on the road, a very considerable number wounded, and ten prisoners; several of the wounded were found dead this morning, from the extreme inclemency of the weather. Several cars with grain, and a considerable number of bullocks, were also taken; and, having sent parties to annoy their front and rear, I have reason to think they must suffer considerably if they quit the Estrada-Nova. We lost only one man, with a few horses wounded, amongst them my own. I am, &c.

J. GRANT, Lieut.-Col.

Col. D'Urban, &c. &c.

Another letter from Col. Grant, of the 4th, states the loss of the enemy at 207 killed, and 18 prisoners, with all his baggage and cattle.

This Gazette also contains a letter from Capt. Adderly of the Echo sloop, stating the capture of the *Confiance* French schooner privateer, of 16 guns (14 of which she threw overboard in the chase), and 62 men, after a chase of eight hours.

Admiralty-office, March 9. Admiral Sir R. Curtis has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter which he had received from Capt. Loring, of his majesty's ship *Niobe*, giving an account of his having, on the 4th inst. captured *Le Loup Marin*, French lugger privateer, of 16 guns and 64 men: she had sailed the same day from La Hogue, without making any capture.

Capt. Hancock, of his majesty's ship *Nymphen*, has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a copy of a letter he had addressed to Vice-adm. Sir E. Pellew, reporting the capture, on the 3d inst. of the *Vigilant* French lugger privateer, of 14 guns and 50 men, out one day from Dunkirk, without making any capture.—Also a letter from Capt. Godby, of the *Prospero* sloop, reporting the destruction of a Danish cutter privateer, of 2 guns and 25 men, on the 17th of last month, off Christiansand.

Downing-street, March 11. A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, was yesterday received at the Earl of Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Lord Viscount Wellington, K. B. dated Cartaxo, Feb. 16.

Since I addressed your lordship on the 9th inst. I have received further details of the affairs at and near Badajos, from which it appears that the Portuguese cavalry having been unsupported in their passage of the Evora on the 6th instant, were obliged to retire across the Evora, in which operation they sustained some loss. The whole of the cavalry and infantry were then drawn into the fort of Badajos; and, on the 7th inst. they made a sortie upon the enemy, in which they succeeded in obtaining possession of one of the enemy's batteries; but they were obliged to retire again, and, unfortunately, the guns of the battery were not spiked, or otherwise destroyed or injured. Their loss was not less than 85 officers and 500 soldiers killed and wounded, as I am informed, including the Brigadier gen. Don Carlos D'Espagne among the

latter. It appears that the Spanish troops behaved remarkably well upon this occasion. While the troops were in Badajos, the French cavalry again crossed the Evora, and interrupted the communication between that place and Elvas and Campo Mayor. They came out of Badajos, however, on the morning of the 9th instant; and the French cavalry were obliged to retire across the Evora. The troops have since taken up a position on the heights between the Caya, the Evora, and the Guadiana, by which they will keep open the communication between Badajos and the country on the right of the latter river. The enemy have continued the siege; and, on the night of the 11th inst. they attacked the redoubt of Pardalleiros, which they carried; but they had not, on the 13th, been able to establish themselves within the redoubt, on account of the fire from the body of the place. They have likewise constructed a work on the left bank of the Guadiana below the place, to fire upon the bridge of communication with the right bank; but the fire of this work had but little effect. A great number of the inhabitants had taken advantage of the communication being opened, to leave the place; and I understand that it is not ill supplied with provisions. Gen. Claparede's division of the 9th corps were still upon Guarda on the 10th inst. when I last heard from that part of the country.

Although I have observed and heard of various movements by the enemy in the interior of their position, I have not found upon the whole any material alteration; and I imagine that these movements have been made principally to endeavour to obtain subsistence. The difficulty in finding any increases daily: and the inhabitants of Torres Novas and Thomar, who alone had generally remained in their habitations upon the enemy's invasion, are now coming into this part of the country, nearly starving.

[This dispatch concludes with stating a gallant achievement of Ensign Strenuwitz, of the 1st hussars, who in the night of the 9th, at the head of 20 men, approached the enemy's centinels in front of Alcanhede, made them prisoners, then advancing with ten soldiers, attacked the cavalry picquet of 20 men, cut the greater part down, and subsequently charged the infantry picquet in the rear, killed ten, and made the remainder prisoners.

A third picquet, of 50 infantry, fled precipitately, and Strenuwitz was thus enabled to rejoin his corps in safety, his prisoners exceeding his small party in numbers, none of which were either killed or wounded.]

The following is an extract of a dispatch received from Lord Wellington on the 11th instant, dated Cartaxo, Feb. 23, 1811.

I am much concerned to have to inform you, that the French attacked Gen. Mendizabel on the 19th inst. in the position which he had taken on the heights of St. Christoval, near Badajos, and totally defeated him.

The enemy had to cross the Guadiana and the Evora, but surprised the Spanish army in their camp, which was standing, and is taken, with baggage and artillery. The enemy have not been able to establish themselves within the redoubt of Pardalleiros, since they carried it on the 11th inst. and have made no progress in the operations of the siege. Their position, however, on the right of the Guadiana, gives them great advantage, of which they will know how to avail themselves; and they actually commenced to entrench it on the evening of the day on which they obtained possession of it. I am informed that there are 9000 good troops in Badajos, some having retired into that fortress from the field of battle; and that the garrison is well supplied with provisions, which have been left there by the inhabitants, who quitted the place when the communication with it was recently opened. The works are still untouched; and the enemy's fire has hitherto done but little damage to the town.

[The dispatch then proceeds to state, that Gen. Claparede's division belonging to the 9th corps, continued at Guarda; that its advanced guard, consisting of 2500 men, was detached to Belmonte; and marched from thence to attack, on the 12th, the town of Covilhao, but was repulsed by Col. Grant, at the head of the Portuguese and 400 ordenanzas. The guerrillas are also said to have been successful of late in their skirmishes, and to have intercepted several convoys of biscuit on its passage from Ladesma to Ciudad Rodrigo.]

A letter from Sir. W. Erskine to Col. Murray, dated Mammelleira, Feb. 21, mentions another exploit performed by Ensign Strenuwitz, on the night of the 19th, by means of a patrol. This brave

and enterprising officer allured two picquets of infantry and dragoons, about 40 men, with two officers, into an ambuscade, killed or made the infantry prisoners, and compelled the dragoons to fly. His party did not exceed 30 men, and the prisoners amounted to 17; among the latter is Gen. Claussel's aide-de-camp.

Admiralty-office, March 12. Capt. Brisbane, of H. M. S. the Belle Poule, mentions having, on the 11th of December last, captured La Carilotta Italian brig of war, of 10 guns and 100 men, bound from Venice to the Island of Corfu.

Admiralty-office, March 16. A letter from Cap. Farquhar, of the Desirée, transmitted by Sir E. Pellew, notices the capture of the French cutter privateer Velocifere, of 14 guns and 57 men, commanded by Jaques Louis Le Duc, from Dunkirk, with her prize, a Danish bark, laden with timber, for Sheerness.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Downing-street, March 25. Dispatches, of which the following are copies, were last night received at the Earl of Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Graham,

Isla de Leon, March 6.

My Lord,—Captain Hope, my first aide-de-camp, will have the honour of delivering this dispatch, to inform your lordship of the glorious issue of an action fought yesterday, by the division under my command, against the army commanded by Marshal Victor, composed of the two divisions of Ruffin and Laval. The circumstances were such as compelled me to attack this very superior force. In order as well to explain to your lordship the circumstances of peculiar disadvantage under which the action was begun, as to justify myself from the imputation of rashness in the attempt, I must state to your lordship, that the allied army, after a night-march of sixteen hours from the camp near Veger, arrived in the morning of the 5th, on the low ridge of Barrosa, about four miles to the southward of the mouth of the Santi Petri river. This height extends inland about a mile and a half, containing on the north the extensive healthy plain of Chiclana. A great pine-forest skirts the plain, and circles round the height at some distance, terminating down to San-

ti Petri; the intermediate space between the north side of the height and the forest being uneven and broken. A well-conducted and successful attack on the rear of the enemy's lines near Santi Petri, by the van-guard of the Spanish army under Brig-Gen. Ladrizabel, having opened the communication with the Isla de Leon, I received Gen. la Pena's directions to move down from the position of Barrosa to that of the Torre de Bermesa, about half-way to the Santi Petri river, in order to secure the communication across the river, over which a bridge had been lately established. This latter position occupies a narrow woody ridge, the right on the sea-cliff, the left falling down to the Almanza creek, on the edge of the marsh. A hard sandy beach gives an easy communication between the western points of these two positions. My division being halted on the eastern slope of the Barrosa height, was marched, about 12 o'clock, through the wood towards the Bermesa (cavalry patrols having previously been sent towards Chiclana, without meeting with the enemy). On the march I received notice that the enemy had appeared in force on the plain, and was advancing towards the heights of Barrosa. As I considered that position as the key of that of Santi Petri, I immediately counter-marched, in order to support the troops left for its defence; and the alacrity with which this manœuvre was executed served as a favourable omen. It was, however, impossible, in such intricate and difficult ground, to preserve order in the columns, and there never was time to restore it entirely. But, before we could get ourselves quite disentangled from the wood, the troops on the Barrosa hill were seen returning from it, while the enemy's left wing was rapidly ascending. At the same time his right wing stood on the plain, on the edge of the wood, within cannon-shot. A retreat in the face of such an enemy, already within reach of the easy communication by the sea-beach, must have involved the whole allied army in all the danger of being attacked during the unavoidable confusion of the different corps arriving on the narrow ridge of Bermesa nearly at the same time. Trusting to the known heroism of British troops, regardless of the numbers and positions of their enemy, an immediate attack was determined on. Major Duncan soon opened a powerful

battery of ten guns in the center. Brig.-gen. Dilkes, with the brigade of guards, Lieut.-col. Browne's (of the 28th) flank battalions, Lieut.-col. Norcott's two companies of the 2d rifle corps, and Major Acheson, with a part of the 67th foot (separated from the regiment in the wood), formed on the right. Col. Wheatly's brigade, with three companies of the Coldstream guards, under Lieut.-col. Jackson (separated likewise from his battalion in the wood), and Lieut.-col. Barnard's flank battalion, formed on the left. As soon as the infantry was thus hastily got together, the guns advanced to a more favourable position, and kept up a most destructive fire. The right wing proceeded to the attack of Gen. Rufin's division on the hill, while Lieut.-col. Barnard's battalion and Lieutenant-col. Busche's detachment of the 20th Portuguese, were warmly engaged with the enemy's tirailleurs on our left. Gen. Laval's division, notwithstanding the havoc made by Major Duncan's battery, continued to advance in very imposing masses, opening his fire of musketry, and was only checked by that of the left wing. The left wing now advanced, firing; a most determined charge by the three companies of guards, and the 8th regiment, supported by all the remainder of the wing, decided the defeat of General Laval's division. The eagle of the 8th regiment of light infantry, which suffered immensely, and a howitzer, rewarded this charge, and remained in possession of Major Gough, of the 87th regiment. These attacks were zealously supported by Col. Belson with the 28th regiment, and Lieut.-col. Prevost with a part of the 67th. A reserve formed beyond the narrow valley, across which the enemy was closely pursued, next shared the same fate, and was routed by the same means. Meanwhile the right wing was not less successful: the enemy, confident of success, met Gen. Dilkes on the ascent of the hill, and the contest was sanguinary; but the undaunted perseverance of the brigade of guards, of Lieut.-col. Browne's battalion, and of Lieut.-col. Norcott's and Major Acheson's detachment, overcame every obstacle, and Gen. Rufin's division was driven from the heights in confusion, leaving two pieces of cannon. No expressions of mine could do justice to the conduct of the troops throughout. Nothing less than the almost unparalleled

exertions of every officer, the invincible bravery of every soldier, and the most determined devotion to the honour of his majesty's arms in all, could have achieved this brilliant success, against such a formidable enemy, so posted. In less than an hour and a half from the commencement of the action, the enemy was in full retreat. The retiring divisions met, halted, and seemed inclined to form: a new and more advanced position of our artillery quickly dispersed them. The exhausted state of the troops made pursuit impossible. A position was taken on the eastern side of the hill; and we were strengthened on our right by the return of the two Spanish battalions that had been attached before to my division, but which I had left on the hill, and which had been ordered to retire. These battalions (Walloon guards and Ciudad Real) made every effort to come back in time, when it was known that we were engaged. I understand, too, from Gen. Whittingham, that with three squadrons of cavalry he kept in check a corps of infantry and cavalry that attempted to turn the Barrosa height by the sea. One squadron of the 2d hussars, king's German legion, under Capt. Busche, and directed by Lieut.-col. Ponsonby (both had been attached to the Spanish cavalry), joined in time to make a brilliant and most successful charge against a squadron of French dragoons, which was entirely routed. An eagle, six pieces of cannon, the general of division, Rufin, and the general of brigade, Rosseau, wounded and taken; the chief of the staff, Gen. Bellegarde, an aide-de-camp of Marshal Victor, and the col. of the 8th regiment, with many other officers, killed, and several wounded and taken prisoners: the field covered with the dead bodies and arms of the enemy, attest that my confidence in this division was nobly repaid.

Where all have so distinguished themselves, it is scarcely possible to discriminate any as the most deserving of praise. Your lordship will, however, observe how gloriously the brigade of guards, under Brig.-gen. Dilkes, with the commanders of the battalions, Lieut.-col. the Hon. C. Onslow, and Lieutenant-col. Sebright (wounded), as well as the three separate companies under Lieut.-col. Jackson, maintained the high character of his majesty's household troops. Lieut.-col.

Browne, with his flank battalion, Lieut.-col. Norcott, and Major Acheson, deserve equal praise. And I must equally recommend to your lordship's notice Col. Wheatly, with Col. Belson, Lieut.-col. Prevost, and Major Gough, and the officers of the respective corps composing his brigade. The animated charges of the 87th regiment were most conspicuous; Lieut.-col. Barnard (twice wounded), and the officers of his flank battalion, executed the duty of skirmishing in advance with the enemy in a masterly manner, and were ably seconded by Lieut.-col. Busche, of the 20th Portuguese, who (likewise twice wounded) fell into the enemy's hands, but was afterwards rescued. The detachment of this Portuguese regt. behaved admirably throughout the whole affair. I owe too much to Major Duncan, and the officers and corps of the royal artillery, not to mention them in terms of the highest approbation; never was artillery better served. The assistance I received from the unwearied exertions of Lieut.-col. Macdonald, and the officers of the adjutant-general's department, of Lieut.-col. the Hon. C. Cathcart, and the officers of the quarter-master general's department, of Capt. Birch and Capt. Nicholas, and the officers of the royal engineers, of Capt. Hope, and the officers of my personal staff (all animating by their example), will ever be most gratefully remembered. Our loss has been severe: as soon as it can be ascertained by the proper return, I shall have the honour of transmitting it; but much as it is to be lamented, I trust it will be considered as a necessary sacrifice, for the safety of the whole allied army. Having remained some hours on the Barrosa heights, without being able to procure any supplies for the exhausted troops, the commissariat mules having been dispersed on the enemy's first attack of the hill, I left Major Ross, with the detachment of the 3d battalion of the 95th, and withdrew the rest of the division, which crossed the Santi Petri river early the next morning. I cannot conclude this dispatch without earnestly recommending to his majesty's gracious notice for promotion, Brevet Lieut.-col. Browne, major of the 28th foot, Brevet Major Duncan, royal artillery, Major Gough of the 87th, and Capt. Birch of the royal engineers, all in the command of corps or detachments on this memora-

ble service; and I confidently trust that the bearer of this dispatch, Capt. Hope, (to whom I refer your lordship for further details) will be promoted, on being permitted to lay the eagle at his majesty's feet. THOMAS GRAHAM, Lieut.-gen.

P. S. I beg leave to add, that two Spanish officers, Capts. Miranda and Naughton, attached to my staff, behaved with the utmost intrepidity. T. G.

Isla de Leon, March 10.

My Lord,—I have the honour to transmit to your lordship the return of the killed and wounded in the action of the 5th inst. and I have the satisfaction to add, that the wounded in general are doing well. By the best account that can be collected from the wounded French officers, the enemy had about eight thousand men engaged. Their loss, by reports from Chiclana, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, is supposed to amount to three thousand; I have no doubt of its being very great. I transmit, too, a return of the ordnance in our possession, and also the most accurate note that can be obtained of prisoners, most of whom are wounded. They are so dispersed in different hospitals, that an exact return has not yet been obtained.

THOMAS GRAHAM, Lieut.-Gen.

P. S. Detachments of cavalry and infantry have been daily employed in carrying off the wounded, and burying the dead, till the evening of the 8th instant, by which time all the enemy's wounded that could be found among the brushwood and heath were brought in:

Return of the nature and number of Pieces of Ordnance taken in the Action of Barrosa, March 5.

Two 7-inch howitzers, three heavy 8-pounders, one 4-pounder; with their ammunition-waggons and a portion of horses.

A. DUNCAN, Major, Royal Artillery.

Return of Prisoners of War taken in the Action of Barrosa, March 5.

Two general officers, one field officer, nine captains, eight subalterns, 420 rank and file. N. B. The General of Brigade Rosseau, and two captains, since dead of their wounds.

J. MACDONALD, Dep. Adj. Gen.

Total of killed, wounded, and missing of the Troops in the Action of Barrosa, March 5.

Two captains, 5 ensigns, 6 serjeants, two drummers, 187 rank and file, 24 horses, killed; five lieut.-cols. one major, 14 captains, 26 lieutenants, eight ensigns, one staff, 45 serjeants, four drummers, 936 rank and file, 42 horses wounded. Grand total of individuals killed and wounded, 1243.

JOHN MACDONALD, Lieut.-col. D. A. G.
Rank and Names of Officers killed and wounded.
Killed.—Staff, Ensign Eyre, 1st Guards, act-

ing aide-de-camp to Colonel Wheatley. 1st reg. of guards, Ensign Commereil. Coldstream guards, Ensign Watts. 3d guards, Captain Swann. 47th, 2d bat. Ensign Delacherois. 87th 9d bat. Ensign E. E. Kough. 95th, 3d bat. Capt. Knipe.

Severely wounded.—2d Hussars, King's German Legion, Capt. Voss (since dead). Royal Artillery, Lieuts. Maitland and Pester. 1st guards, Lieut.-col. Sebright, Capt. Stables and Colquitt, Ensigns Sir H. Lambert, Cameron, and Vigors. 3d guards, Lieut.-col. Hepburn, 1st bat. 9th foot, Capt. Godwin and Lieut. Seward. 1st bat. 28th foot, Hon. Capt. Mullins, Lieuts. Wilkinson, Moore, and John Anderson. 2d bat. 82d foot, Lieut. McKoy. 3d bat. 95th foot, Lieut.-col. Barnard, Lieut. W. Campbell. 2d bat. 67th foot, Capt. Patrickson, Ensign Sutherland. 2d bat. 87th foot, Major MacLaine, Capt. Somersall, Lieuts. J. G. Fennel and J. C. Barton. 2d bat. 95th foot, Lieuts. Cochrane and Hope.

Dangerously wounded.—Royal Artillery, Lieut. Woolcombe (since dead). 1st bat. 9th foot, Lieut. Taylor. 1st bat. 28th foot, Lieuts. Knight and Bennett (since dead). 20th Portuguese, Col. Busche.

Slightly wounded.—2d Hussars, King's German Legion, Lieut. Bock. Royal artillery, Capt. Hughes and Cator, Lieuts. E. Mitchell, Brereton, and C. Manners. 1st guards, Capt. Adair, Ensign Fielde. Coldstream guards, Ensigns Bentinck and Talbot. 3d guards, Ensign and Adjutant Watson. 1st bat. 9th foot, Lieut. Robinson. 1st bat. 28th foot, Captain Bradby, Lieut. Blakeney. 2d bat. 82d foot, Capt. Stewart. 3d bat. 95th foot, Lieut. Hovenden. 2d bat. 47th foot, Capt. Fetherstone. 2d bat. 67th foot, Lieut.-col. Prevost, Lieut. W. Ronald. 20th Portuguese, Capt. Barrietas, Lieuts. Dom. Estavan, Pantalchao de Oliviero, Ensign Felix Antonio Miranda. Staff, Capt. D. Mercer, 3d regiment of guards, aide-camp to Brig.-gen. Dilkes.

JOHN MACDONALD, Lieut.-col. D. A. G.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE
EXTRAORDINARY.

Admiralty-office, March 25. Captain Carrol arrived at this office last night with the following dispatches from Sir R. K. Keats, K. B. rear admiral of the red, addressed to Admiral Sir Chas. Cotton, Bart.

Milford, Bay of Cadiz, Feb. 20.

Sir,—An expedition having been determined upon by the Spanish government, to which Lieut.-gen. Graham has consented to give his personal assistance, together with that of a considerable portion of the troops under his command, I have felt it my duty, after fully stating in council the uncertainty and risk to which, at this season of the year, all measures connected with naval operations on the coast are subject, to lend the expedition all the aid and assistance in my power;

and a body of troops, exceeding three thousand, including cavalry, various military stores, and provisions, are at present embarked either in his majesty's ships named in the margin*, in such transports as I could avail myself of, or in Spanish men of war, and small transports of our ally; and the whole, together with a numerous fleet of Spanish transports, in which a body of seven thousand troops of that nation are embarked, are waiting in this bay a favourable opportunity to proceed into the Straits, with a view to force a landing between the Cape Trafalgar and Cape de Plata, at Tariffa, or at Algeiras, in failure of the two former places. Gen. la Pena is the commander-in-chief of this expedition; and as the object is to unite the Spanish forces at Saint Roche with the troops sent from hence, with a view to make a combined attack on the rear of the enemy's line before Cadiz; at the same time some demonstrations, and an attempt to open a communication with our troops, are to be made from this quarter, which is thought to require more particular attention; I have therefore placed the execution of the British naval part of the expedition under the able command of Capt. Brace, of the Saint Alban's. R. G. KEATS.

Milford, Bay of Cadiz, Feb. 28.

Sir,—I have the honour in further reference to my letter, No. 20, of the 20th inst. to inform you, that it being determined to let the troops of the expedition proceed by the earliest opportunity; and it being conceived, from the appearance of the weather, that the Spanish part would be able to get out on the afternoon and night of the 21st, the British naval part, under Capt. Brace, put to sea accordingly, and, with the exception of one transport, got into the Straits; but it being impracticable to make a landing either in the vicinity of Cape Trafalgar or Tariffa, Capt. Brace proceeded to Algeiras, where Gen. Graham and his troops were landed, and marched to Tariffa, to which place (the roads being impracticable for carriages), the artillery, provisions, stores, &c. owing, as the general is pleased to express, to the extraordinary exertions of the navy, were conveyed in boats, notwithstanding the unfavourable state of

* St. Alban's, Druid, Comus, Sabine, Tuscan, Ephra, Steady, and Rebuff.

winds and weather. The Spanish part of the expedition, though it twice attempted to get out, was driven back to this bay; and it was the 27th before it was enabled to reach Tariffa.

R. G. KEATS.

Milford, Bay of Cadiz, March 7.

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you, that the combined English and Spanish army, under their respective commanders, Gen. la Pena and Lieut.-gen. Graham, moved from Tariffa on 28th ult. towards Barbate, attended by such naval means as circumstances of weather would permit. Preparations were made by me and our ally, and acted upon, to menace the Trocadero and other points, in order, as the army advanced, to favour its operations; and arrangements were made for a landing, and real or feigned attacks as circumstances might determine; and to this end the regiment of Toledo was embarked on board his majesty's ships in the bay. On the 1st inst. Gen. Zayas pushed across the Santi Petri, near the coast, a strong body of Spanish troops, threw a bridge across the river, and formed a tête-du-pont. This post was attacked on the night of the 3d and 4th with vigour by the enemy, and though he was eventually repulsed, the loss was very considerable on the part of our ally on the 3d. As the weather, from the earliest preparation for the expedition, had been such as to prevent the possibility of landing on the coast or bay, even without great risk, and with no prospect of being able to re-embark, should such a measure become necessary; the apprehension of having a force, which, with such prospects, I could scarcely expect actively to employ, when its services might be positively used elsewhere, in defending the tête-du-pont, or in opening a communication with the army from the Isla de Leon, induced me to state my sentiments on the subject, and the regiment of Toledo was in consequence disembarked. The sea on the coast having considerably impeded our communications, we were still uncertain whether the advance of the army would be by Medina or Conil, and of its precise situation, until the 5th, when at eleven A. M. I was informed by telegraph, from the Isla de Leon, that it was seen advancing from the southward near the coast. But though the Implacable and Standard weighed, the pilots refused to take them to their appointed stations: in the opinion of the best informed, the weather was of too threat-

ening a cast to venture a landing; and which, as the army was engaged by noon, according to the telegraph, would not have favoured its operations. Under such circumstances our measures were necessarily confined to feints, while that of the British troops, led by their gallant and able commander, forgetting on the sight of the enemy their own fatigue and privations, regardless of advantage in the numbers and situation of the enemy, gained, by its determined valour (though not without considerable loss), a victory uneclipsed by any of the brave achievements of the British armies. R. G. KEATS.

Milford, Bay of Cadiz, March 7.

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you, that the wind having come off the land, and the sea much abated, two landings were effected by way of diversion, yesterday morning, between Rota and Catalina, and between that and Santa Maria's, with the royal marines, commanded by Capt. English of the Implacable, two hundred seamen of the squadron, and eighty of the Spanish marine, one division of which was under the direction of Capt. Spranger, of the Warrior, the other under Capt. Kittoe, of this ship; at the same time the Catalina was bombarded by the Honnd and Thunder bombs, and that fort and the batteries on the north and east side of the bay were kept in check with much spirit by the gun and mortar-boats, under the respective commands of Capts. Hall and Fellowes. One redoubt of four guns, near Santa Maria's, was stormed by the marines of this ship, led by Capt. Fottrell; a second, to the south of the Guadalete, was taken by Capt. Fellowes's division of the flotilla: the guns of all the sea-defences, together with the small fort of Puntilla, from Rota (which the enemy evacuated) to Santa Maria's, with the exception of Catalina, were spiked, and the works dismantled. Preparations were also made to attack the tête du-pont, and other defences of the bridge of Santa Maria's; but a strong corps of the enemy, consisting of two thousand cavalry and infantry, rapidly advancing on the road from Port Real, aware that our troops had crossed the Saint Petri into the Isla de Leon, and that the purposes of a diversion had been answered, I ordered the seamen and marines to re-embark, and the boats (which got on board with much difficulty) had not put off many minutes before the enemy arrived on the spot. The enemy had one

officer and several soldiers killed and wounded, and an officer and thirty prisoners were taken in the redoubt that was stormed, the rest making their escape. Lieut. W. F. Carroll, whose conduct on all occasions has been conspicuous, having

had his gun-boat sunk before Catalina, and thereby sustained a considerable loss, I have given him six weeks leave of absence, and with it duplicates of my dispatches.

R. G. KEARS.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

BANKRUPTS.

(Solicitors' Names between Parentheses.)

ADAMS J. and J. Spragg, Great St Thomas Apostle, stationers (Lamb, Aldersgate street
Atkinson G. Leicester, grocer (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn
Anselbrook T. Rolleston, Notts, miller (Ross, Hall, and Ross, New Boswell court, Carey street
Baiss W. and J. Fisherton Anger, Wilts, coopers (Holmes and Lowden, Clement's Inn
Balmer W. Oldham, Lancaster, grocer (Hurd, Temple
Barker W. Wigton, Cumberland, manufacturer (Battye, Chancery lane
Barnett J. Shadwell, slopseller (Howard and Abrahams, Jewry street
Bartlett R. Kington, Warwick, dealer (Kinderley, Long, and Luce, Gray's Inn
Batty W. Flapshaw lane, Wakefield, York, cloth-manufacturer (Evans, Hatton Garden
Beard R. Swallow street, Piccadilly, victualer (Stevens, Sion College Gardens, Aldermanbury
Behrends C. Artillery court, Chiswell street, merchant (Gregson and Dixon, Angel court, Throgmorton street
Bell J. Leyburn, York, woolstapler (Stott, Castle street, Holborn
Blackburn J. Lancaster, spirit-merchant (Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane, Cheapside
Blackburne T. and G. Y. Bonner, King's Lynn, merchants (Goodwin, Lynn
Branley H. New City Chambers, insurance broker (Kearsey and Spurr, Bishopsgate street within
Bramley J. Halifax, York, merchant (Exley, Stocker, and Dawson, Furnival's Inn
Brewer H. Chesham Bois, Bucks, wire-worker (Watson, Clifford's Inn
Brusford F. Crewkerne, butter-factor (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn
Budden W. and H. Pye Finch, Friday street, wholesale grocers (Mitton and Pownalls, Knight-riding street
Builder N. S. Bristol, woollen-draper (Bleasdale, Alexander, and Holme, New Inn
Butters D. Queen street, Bloomsbury sq tailor (Rice and Abraham, Dufour's place, Broad street, Golden square
Campbell B. Upper Thames street, ale and porter dealer (Charlesly, Mark lane
Carson A. and W. Distell, Liverpool, merchants (Barrow, Threadneedle street
Carter W. jun. Liverpool, merchant (Chambre, Chapel street, Bedford row
Chedwick T. Rochdale, Lancaster, woollen-manufacturer (Chippendale, Serjeants Inn, Fleet street

Chamberlayne F. and W. Williams, Cumberland street, Portman square, coach-makers (King, Castle street, Holborn
Chapman W. Birmingham, stationer (Benfield, Hyde court, Fleet street
Cliff's Bolton le Moors, Lancaster, muslin-manufacturer (Windle, John street, Bedford row
Coates W. and C. Cass, Bucklersbury, wine-merchants (Lowless and Crosse, St. Mildred's court, Poultry
Coley D. John street, Adelphi, druggist (Okines, Newington Butts
Collett R. Leeds, York, grocer (Battye, Chancery lane
Collingwood W. Alwicks, Northumberland, scrivener (Flexney, Gray's Inn square
Cooke W. Liverpool, merchant (Barrow, Threadneedle street
Cooper R. St. Mary le bone, dealer (Pember, Shire lane, Carey street
Cope B. Frodsham, Cheshire, merchant (Chambre, Bedford row
Cornack H. Watling street, underwriter (Parnore, Warrford court, Throgmorton st.
Cottrell W. Conduit street, builder (Mayhew, Symond's Inn
Cowley G. Bristol, stationer (Whitcombe and King, Serjeants Inn, Fleet street
Criddle W. Wiveliscombe, Somerset, clothier (Ivie, Taunton
Criddle T. Wiveliscombe, clothier (Ivie, Taunton
Cundall W. Richmond, Surrey, school-master (Griffith, Temple
Curtis E. Bristol, broker (Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row
Doid S. Rochester, grocer (Walker, Old Jewry
Dancer, Lamb's Conduit street, lamp-maker (Lee, Castle street, Holborn
Davey J. Truro, rope-maker (Tarrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane
De Jongh M. and J. Hart street, Crutched Friars, merchants (Dennetts and Greaves, King's Arms yard, Coleman street
Delamain J. Sculcoates, York, merchant (Egerton, Gray's Inn
Delamore W. Liverpool, corn and flour-dealer (Windle, John street, Bedford row
Dell T. Macclesfield, Chester, silk-manufacturer (Sherwin, Great James street, Bedford row
Dewsnap J. Bell's Buildings, Salisbury sq. glover (Patton, Cross street, Hatton Garden
Dray J. Hythe, Kent, miller (Allcock, Corner, and Lindsey, Borough
Dunn P. Liverpool, saddler (Blackstock, Temple

- Fenton J. and P. and H. Beaver, Manchester, manufacturers (Milne and Parry, Temple Field W. Oxford street, fringe and trimming-manufacturer (Cranch, Union court, Broad street
- Fitton R. Manchester, dyer (Ellis, Chancery lane
- Flounders J. and J. T. Morley, Huddersfield, York (Williams, Red Lion square
- Forster D. Basinghall street, insurance-broker (Collingwood, St. Saviour's church-yard, Southwark
- Foster M. Hauley, Stafford, grocer (Dewsbury, Conduit street, Hanover square
- Franklyn J. Uppingham, Rutland, mercer (Spencer, Lamb's Conduit street
- Franks J. Lambeth, cabinet-maker (Patton, Cross street, Hatton Garden
- Ganaway D. W. Swansea, victualler (Whitcombe and King, Serjeants Inn, Fleet street
- Gascoine J. Woodstock street, tailor (Dawson and Wrattislaw, Saville place
- Gates N. Little James street, Bedford row, a/e and porter merchant (Pearce and Son, Swithin's lane
- Gibbon R. jun. Monkwearmouth, Durham, coal-fitter (Meggisons and Fairbank, Hatton Garden
- Gibbon N. Judd street, Brunswick square, grocer (Platt, Temple
- Graves J. Charlotte street, Fitzroy square, upholsterer (Butter, Newgate street
- Green G. and T. Mariborough street, tailors (Hamilton, Tavistock row
- Greswell T. Chester, flax-dresser (Blackstock, Temple
- Hack J. Broad street, St. George's in the East, carpenter (Sheffield, Great Prescott st. Goodman's Fields
- Hall T. Stoke Newington, victualler (Collins and Waller, Spital square
- Hamper J. High street, Southwark, hosier (Searle, Child's place, Temple Bar
- Harris G. Plymouth, dealer (Jacobson, Plymouth
- Hartshorn J. Shrewsbury, mercer (Griffiths, Great James street, Bedford row
- Hay J. and J. Hill, Borough High street, linen-draper (Stevens, Sion College Gardens, Aldermanbury
- Hayward T. Deal, shopkeeper (Smith, Tokenhouse yard, Lothbury
- Heywood W. Manchester, small-ware-manufacturer (Cook and Kent, Clifford's Inn
- Hikeox J. Worthing, draper (Lane, Lawrence, Kowatney Hill
- Hill T. Clayworth, Nottingham, butcher (Wood, Cloak lane
- Hinton W. Painswick, Gloucester, grocer (Gardner, Gloucester
- Hobbs J. Pentonville, timber-merchant (Patton, Cross street, Hatton Garden
- Hoekley J. Long Acre, liquor-merchant (Lee, Castle street, Holborn
- Hodgetts G. Kingston, Surry, corn-dealer (Shearman, Hart street, Bloomsbury
- Hopper T. Manchester, liquor-merchant (Ellis, Chancery lane
- Houghton H. King's Arms yard, Coleman street, merchant (Seymour and Montrou, Margaret street, Cavendish square
- Howson J. Tickhill, York, grocer (King, Castle street, Holborn
- Humphreys J. King's Arms yard, Coleman street, merchant (Seymour and Montrou, Margaret street, Cavendish square
- Ingle T. Oxford street, hosier (Hindman, Dyer's court, Aldermanbury
- Isaacs L. and H. Portsea, slopsellers (Isaacs, Bevis Marks, St. Mary Axe
- Johnston A. Manchester, draper (Ellis, Chancery lane
- Jones J. Wrexham, Denbigh, maltster (Kinderley, Long, and Ince, Gray's Inn
- Jones J. Bear street, Leicester Fields, men's mercer (Holmes and Lowden, Clement's Inn
- Jones G. Rotherhithe, tobacconist (Fitzgerald, Leman street, Goodman's Fields
- Jones S. Lanhiddel, Monmouth, shopkeeper (Platt, Temple
- Knight R. Warminster, Wilts, grocer (Davies, Lothbury
- Knight T. M. Hammersmith, chemist (Lowless and Cross, St. Mildred's court, Poultry
- Lacey W. Nunney, Somerset, linen-draper (Davies, Lothbury
- Lancashire W. Bath, statuary (Longdill and Beckitt, Gray's Inn
- Lester J. and R. W. Rotherhithe, mast and sail makers (Cranch, Union court, Broad st.
- Levi L. Plymouth, navy-agent (Isaacs, Bury street, St. Mary Axe
- Lewis W. Abergavenny, Monmouth, cord-wainer (Platt, Temple
- Lingard J. Manchester, cotton-merchant (Heelis, Staple's Inn
- Macanley J. and J. Oldfield, Liverpool, merchants (Walker, Lincoln's Inn
- Maclaren P. Eogware Road, iron-founder (Wilson, Staple's Inn
- Medley G. College Hill, warehouseman (Pearce and Son, Swithin's lane, Cannon st.
- Mesnil C. Sackville street, vintner (Moore, Woodstock street
- Mildrum G. Tiverton, Devon, draper (Lys, Took's court, Chancery lane
- Mildrum T. K. Totnes, Devon, linen-draper (Brutton, New Milnan street, Brunswick square
- Morgan W. Neath, Glamorgan, innkeeper (Heelis, Staple's Inn
- Morris L. Cardiff, merchant (Jenkins, Jones, and Abbott, New Inn
- Murdock R. Falmouth, shopkeeper (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row
- Nickolls J. Lane-Delph, Stafford, victualler (Barber, Fetter lane
- Nixon W. Carlisle, dyer (Fothergill, Clifford's Inn
- Northmore R. Bedminster, Somerset, victualler (Tarrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane
- Oddie W. Liverpool, merchant (Blackstock, Temple
- Oddy J. Leeds, York, clothier (Sykes and Knowles, New Inn
- Ogilvie C. and W. Mac Neillie, Liverpool, soap-manufacturers (Avisoa, Liverpool
- Parry D. Liverpool, merchant (Burrow, Threadneedle street
- Parry T. Salford, Manchester, cotton-spinner (Chesshyre and Walker, Manchester

Parkin T. and T. Scobell, Broad street, London, merchants (Palmer, Tomlinsons, and Thomson, Cophall court
 Patterson A. T. and J. Maloneck, Liverpool, merchants (Windle, John street, Bedford row
 Phillips G. Deritend, Birmingham, umbrella-maker (Bodfield, Hinde court, Fleet street
 Phillips H. Worthing, wine-merchant (Harte, Cloak lane, Cheapside
 Powell F. Malpas, Monmouth, timber-merchant (Platt, Temple
 Price J. Rathbone place, tailor (Wortham, Castle street, Holborn
 Prosser H. London, master-mariner (Pearce, Kirby street, Hatton Garden
 Pyer J. and J. Payne, Bristol, druggists (James, Gray's Inn square
 Rathborn J. Greenwich, carpenter (Pearson, Temple
 Raworth W. Birmingham, grocer (Hurd, Temple
 Reed J. Prendwick, Northumberland, dealer (Mcgibbon and Fairbank, Hatton Garden
 Sanderson W. King street, Sampson's Gardens, dealer (Highmore and Young, Bush lane, Cannon street
 Scholcs R. Darcy Lever, Lancaster, inn-keeper (Meddowcroft, Gray's Inn
 Scott J. Finningley, Notts, butcher (Lambert, Gray's Inn square
 Sharrock T. Preston, Lancaster, shopkeeper (James, Bucklersbury
 Shelton E. Great Grimsby, Lincoln, brandy-merchant (Grey, Holborn court, Gray's Inn
 Sherrington H. G. and L. Cooper, and J. Young, Heaps, Lancaster, whitsters (Meddowcroft, Gray's Inn
 Shoosmith J. Petworth, Sussex, saddler (Hunt, Surry street, Strand
 Shuttlesworth W. Dartford, Kent, victualler (Bugby, Symond's Inn
 Slaney M. Shiffnal, Salop, money-scrivener (Pressland and Munn, Brunswick square
 Slope M. Bathwick, Somerset (Taylor, Highmoor, and Young, Bush lane, Cannon street
 Smallbridge W. Ledbury, Hereford, maltster (Pewtriss, Gray's Inn
 Spencer J. Collyhurst, Lancaster, brewer (Ellis, Chancery lane
 Stapley T. Tunbridge Wells, butcher (Blandford, Temple
 Stone W. Queen street, Cheapside, merchant (Cuppage and Rice, Jermyn street
 Stonier T. Offley Park Mill, Stafford, miller (Benbow and Hope, Lincoln's Inn
 Stooke W. St Pancras, baker (Blakelock and Makinson, Temple
 Styck J. Trinfairan, Carmarthen, wool-stapler (Heelis, Staple's Inn
 Swallow J. Crown court, Threadneedle st. Russia broker (Reeks, Wellclose square
 Sylvester P. Wantage, Berks, tanner (Russon, Crown court, Aldersgate street
 Thomas P. Hatfield street, Surry, smith (Day and Hamerton, Lime street
 Topham T. Manchester, merchant (Eggs, Hatton Garden
 Turner T. Walworth, builder (Clutton, St. Thomas's street, Borough

Turnell W. Lower Smith street, Northampton square, Middlesex, corn-dealer (Rhodes, Cook, and Handley, St. James's walk, Clerkenwell
 Venn H. jun. Walworth, upholsterer (Ware, Blackman street, Southwark
 Vine T. jun. Brighton, grocer (Coote, Austin Friars
 Webb J. Sheerness, slopseller (Chilton, Chancery lane
 Wells W. jun. Bradford, York, grocer (Shaw, Staple's Inn
 West R. Liverpool, timber-dealer (Blackstock, Temple
 Westlake J. Upper Kingston, Hants, maltster (Blake, Cook's court, Carey street
 Weston J. Liverpool, merchant (Shepherd and Adlington, Bedford row
 Whitehead J. and J. Liverpool, brewers (Blackstock, Temple
 Whitworth W. Sowerby, York, cotton-manufacturer (Ca dale and Spear, Gray's Inn
 Wilkins J. Barnet, tallow-chandler (Jndkin, Clifford's Inn
 Wilkinson G. Wapping, sail-maker (Annesley and Bennett, Cophall court, Throgmorton street
 Wilson T. Higham, Suffol'k, miller (Chapman and Stevens, St. Mildred's court, Poultry
 Woodward J. Birmingham, hardwareman (Foulkes, Langford, and Waford, Southampton street, Covent Garden
 Wright C. Wolverhampton, Stafford, maltster (Jesson, Wolverhampton
 Young J. Frome Selwood, Somerset, clothier (Williams, Red Lion square

DIVIDENDS.

Anderson J. Dean street, Soho, piano-forte maker, April 30—Andrews T. Basinghall street, Blackwell hall, factor, April 27—Atkins J. Norwood, dealer in cattle, May 4—Atkinson J. Rawdon, York, grocer, April 27—Atkinson J. Clevely Mill, Lancashire, miller, May 23—Badcock J. Paternoster row, bookseller, April 13—Bailey J. Long Acre, lace manufacturer, April 27—Bestie J. Longtown, Cumberland, draper, April 17—Benson J. Greville street, Hatton garden, painter, May 4—Bevan J. Swausea, cooper, May 1—Billet G. City road, medicine-vender, May 25—Birch J. and J. Luerson, Hoxton, colour-manufacturers, May 7—Bird T. Manchester, cotton-merchant, April 29—Bloxam Sir M. Gracechurch st. banker, April 16—Bloxam Sir M. T. Wilkinson, and W. Bloxam, Gracechurch street, bankers, April 16—Bonner T. H. Fleet street, stationer, April 20—Boone J. Piccadilly, hat-haberdasher, May 4—Bovil B. Catharine court, Tower hill, contractor, April 30—Bowler E. Edgeware, baker, May 18—Bradley A. Strand, umbrella-maker, April 27—Brockbank T. Uiverstone, D. Wilson, J. Gillespy, and J. Taylor, Maryport, cotton-manufacturers, April 22—Brook J. Stowmarket, cabinet-maker, April 27—Brooker J. C. Poultry, haberdasher, May 7—Cann R. Frith street, Soho, painter, May 4—Clay R. Hackney, merchant, May 7—Claypole E. Chatham, slop seller, May 4—Collinson T. and J. H. Tritton, Lombard st bankers, May 11—Colevill C. Leicester sq. cabinet-maker, May 15—Comrove T. St

Alban's, grocer, April 27—Cooke J. Gravesend, carpenter, May 25—Corbet L. Cheltenham, dealer, April 26—Cowcher W. P. and T. Fenouillet, Clement's lane, Lombard street, dealers, May 4—Coxen G. Church street, Christ Church, Surry, millwright, May 4—Crawford T. and W. Poplar, stoucmasons, May 18—Cuisset J. East street, Red Lion square, upholder, April 20—Dane J. W. Williamson, and R. Clay, Arnold, Notts, hosiers, April 24—Davenport T. Derby, linen-draper, May 7—Davenport J. and J. Finney, Aldermanbury, merchants, April 30—Davies J. Ledbury, Hereford, earthenware-man, May 25—Davy M. Holt, Norfolk, grocer, April 15, May 13—Deakin R. Manchester, dealer, May 9—De Charmilly P. T. V. Somerset st. Portman square, coal-merchant, April 30—Dennison W. Winterbourne Stepleton, Dorset, butcher, May 7—Dickenson W. seur. T. Goodall, and W. Dickenson, junr. bankers, May 18—Dickins T. Chapel place, South Audley street, tailor, April 13—Dudier P. and W. Tebbett, St. James's street, booksellers, April 20—Dinsdale J. Hull, dealer, April 16—Dobson J. Liverpool, merchant, April 27—Dollman S. and W. Banks, Poultry, hatters, April 23—Dowling H. Castle street, linen draper, May 4—Drury W. Canterbury, victualler, April 30—Duffy T. Manchester, manufacturer, May 7—Dumville T. C. Shetford, Beds, draper, April 24—Eccies H. Beverley, York, corn-factor, April 29—Edwards S. Mark lane, merchant, April 20—Edwards T. Duck's Foot laze, Upper Thames street, cotton-manufacturer, May 4—England W. Little Walsingham, Norfolk, shopkeeper, May 2—Evans T. Coventry street, linen-draper, May 4—Felton J. West Thurruck, Essex, baker, April 23—Fleming H. Hanway street, Oxford street, jeweller, April 27—Flinders J. Nottingham, hosier, April 24—Francis J. and J. J. Rochester, plumbers, April 27—Gairdner J. E. and A. Cannon street, merchants, May 11—German J. Aldermanbury, hosier, May 4—Gibson R. Leicester street, victualler, April 27—Gillam J. Cambridge, merchant, May 6—Goodwin W. Gosport, baker, May 3, 29—Greaves T. Hull, ironmonger, May 14—Green W. Brown's lane, Spitalfields, dyer, April 20—Green W. Vauxhall, dealer, April 20—Groom C. Blackman street, haberdasher, May 7—Hamilton C. Windsor, linen draper, May 18—Hanbury C. Catharine court, Tower hill, corn-factor, April 30—Hancock J. Sheffield, merchant, April 29—Haywood J. Wood street, Cheapside, woollen-draper, May 7—Henderson W. Paternoster Row, draper, Apr. 30—Heyden J. York street, Covent garden, tailor, April 30—Hitchen W. St. Peter's hill, whalebone-merchant, May 21—Hook J. Bermondsey New road, victualler, April 20—Hors van E. and J. Chipping Camden, Gloucestershire, bankers, May 9—Horth J. Norwich, upholder, May 4—Hoskin R. Croydon, linen-draper, May 11—Houlton ft. Borough, linen-draper, May 11—Howland T. Thame, Oxford, carrier, April 30—Hubert M. Liverpool, dealer, April 13—Hudson H. Newgate street, tavern-keeper, April 27—Hughes T. and C. Sevecke, Bishopsgate street, drapers,

April 30—Hullar R. A. Moorfields, auctioneer, May 7—Humphreys M. Bristol, brewer, Apr. 27—Huntemann J. Queen street, Golden sqr. tailor, June 13—Hunter W. G. Islington, underwriter, May 7—Huntsman M. and A. Louth, Lincoln, milliners, May 10—Huxley T. C. Liverpool, grocer, May 18—Inglis J. Billiter square, merchant, May 4—Irwin J. Church court, Clement's lane, merchant, May 18—Jackson W. Liverpool, grocer, Apr. 25—Jackson J. W. Liverpool, drysalter, May 7—Jarritt G. Piccadilly, hatter, May 4—Jones W. Y. Liverpool, flour-dealer, April 25—Keyse T. and C. P. Wyatt, Laugbourne Ward Chambers, merchants, April 13—King J. and W. E. Covent garden, silk-mercere, May 7—Kinsey W. Oxford street, coach-maker, March 30—Kirkpatrick J. Liverpool, merchant, May 13—Knight J. B. Fore street, cheesemonger, April 20—Lance C. Grosvenor place, baker, April 13—Lande A. Leadenhall street, hardwareman, May 4—Lawton E. Mark lane, merchant, May 4—Lee J. Lewes, linen-draper, May 25—Le Neve G. L. Ipswich, draper, April 27—Lewis R. R. and J. Jackson, Strand, silk-mercere, April 30—Lichigary S. and M. Dunsford, Basinghall street, merchants, August 3—Like T. Old Brompton, builder, May 7—Loat W. Little Ormond street, Queen square, plaisterer, May 4—Luxton J. Exeter, linen-draper, Apr. 27—Lyon J. Richmond, Surry, saddler, Apr. 30—Maffet W. Wotton under Edge, Gloucester, linen-draper, April 23—Maitland D. New Bridge street, merchant, June 11—Malcolm W. Watling street, warehouseman, May 18—Malone W. Birmingham, tailor, April 27—Manning J. Nampwick, Cheshire, draper, May 16—Mark P. Plymouth Dock's, linen-draper, May 4—Markham E. Honey lane market, butcher, Apr. 30—Martinaant P. St. James's street, warehouseman, May 11—Mayring S. Manchester, merchant, Apr. 20—McCamley P. Liverpool, merchant, Apr. 29—McDonald J. Woolwich, victualler, Apr. 30—Meeson E. Aldermanbury, linen-draper, May 7—McNair A. Abchurch lane, merchant, Apr. 13—Moon C. Southampton, druggist, May 18—Moore H. Brouley, Kent, tailor, April 30—Morgan J. Coppice row, Clerkenwell, victualler, April 20—Moss J. jun. Newbury, Berks, timber-dealer, April 23—Nicholson G. Queen street, Bloomsbury, dealer, June 11—Nicholson J. St. Giles's, bookseller, May 21—Norburn W. High Holborn, linen-draper, Apr. 30—Ogilvy W. jun. G. Mylne, and J. Chambers, Jeffrey's square, merchants, May 7—Ord W. and J. Ewbank, Monkwearmouth Shore, Durham, mercere, Apr. 29—Paget D. Leicester, grocer, Apr. 30—Palmer R. Carlton road, Norfolk, miller, Apr. 24—Parker J. Gunthorpe, Norfolk, merchant, May 18—Parkins C. Swansea, shopkeeper, May 4—Pirkwood G. Cloak lane, wine merchant, Apr. 13—Pratt M. Darlington, Durham, druggst, Apr. 27—Rawlinson A. and T. Bagot, Liverpool, merchants, Apr. 13—Richardson J. and J. Sanderson, Kent, farmers, May 7—Richardson W. R. and C. S. Bell, Newcastle, and Tyne, merchants, May 14.

(To be continued in our next.)

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from April 1 to 6.

TOTAL, 3,665 quarters.—Average, 87s. 6d. per quarter, or 9½d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from April 6 to 12.

TOTAL, 12,010 sacks.—Average, 79s. 1½d. per sack, or 5¼d. per sack lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, April 13.

heat	88 11	Bailey	37 4	Beans	43 6
e	45 3	Oats	25 11	Pease	48 11

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

heat, white,	s, 65	Tares, per	s, 8
per quarter	94	bushel	10 11
red	60	Turnip	28 32
foreign	60	Mustard,	34
ye	35	brown	9 11
arley, English	28	white	7 9
at	55	Canary, per qr.	64 68
ats, Feed	14	white	7 9
Friesland	—	Hempseed	40 43
Poland	15	Linsced	70 80
Potatoe	26	red	80
caus, Figeon	40	per cwt	55 85
Horse	—	white	106
case, Boiling	40	foreign,	08 96
Grey	40	red	58 90
lout, per sack	80	white	105
Scconds	70	Caraway	28 38
Scotch	60	Coriander	35 33

American Flour — a — s (nominal) per barrel of 100lbs.
 Rapeseed, per last — — — £48 a 50, a £52
 Linsced Oil Cakes, per thousand £15 to 15. 15s.
 No. XXX. Vol V.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

Muscovade, fine	80 a 84	COFFEE, Bonded.
good	70 a 75	Dominica, Surinam, &c.
ordinary	64 a 69	Fine
East India, white	78 a 85	Good
Yellow	64 a 71	Ordinary
brown	64 a 77	Triage
MOLASSES 36s. a — s — d.	30 0 a 50	Jamaica.
Double Leaves	130 a 154	Fine
Hambro ditto	106 a 116	Good
Powder ditto	101 a 114	Ordinary
Single ditto	98 a 110	Triage
Canary Lump	96 a 104	Mocha
Lauge ditto	92 a 95	Bourbon
Bastards, whole	67 a 74	St. Domingo
faces	76 a 82	Java
middles	68 a 74	COCOA, Bonded.
tips	64 a 67	Trinidad and
		Caraccas
		Plantation
		Spices and PEPPER, per lb.
		Jamaica, white
		Nutmegs
		Barbadoes, ditto
		black
		Cinnamon
		Mace
		Pepp, white
		black
		Pimento

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 41s. 6½d.
 Sugars have rather declined this month; some purchases have been made by the distillers, though not to any very great extent.

HOPS in the Borough.

Bags	£ s	£ s
Kent	6 0	7 15
Sussex	5 12	6 10
Essex	0 0	0 0

U u

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

April	Wheat,	Barley,	Oats,	Beans,	Pease.
	s	s	s	s	s
12	80 a	92 32 a	39	20 a	29 30 a
13	60 a	95 40 a	36	22 a	33 43 a
13	76 a	100 35 a	42	25 a	35 56 a
13	80 a	96 38 a	44	22 a	30 40 a
16	64 a	77 28 a	31	20 a	28 46 a
17	73 a	80 25 a	30	17 a	24 33 a
17	75 a	95 40 a	34	27 a	33
17	80 a	90 40 a	44	24 a	28 40 a
17	81 a	92 17 a	42	23 a	30 40 a
18	84 a	105 32 a	41	25 a	32 43 a
18	76 a	90 38 a	45	25 a	29 43 a
20	85 a	104 33 a	39	26 a	34 45 a
20	80 a	98 33 a	37	26 a	31 44 a
17	80 a	105 36 a	39	28 a	37 45 a
16	92 a	98 26 a	40	25 a	30 50 a
16	60 a	88 26 a	33	18 a	27 35 a
17	80 a	100 34 a	38	26 a	32 13 a
20	87 a	104 39 a	45	28 a	33 44 a

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

Brandy, Cogn.	s	d	s	d	s	d
Spanish	8	9	6	Mol. Spirits,	s	d
Holland's Gin	5	0	8	British	13	10
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	6	Irish	0	0
—	3	5	4	Scotch	0	0
—	3	5	4	Spirits of Wine	24	0

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR MARCH, 1811.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1811.		Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
MAR.	Wind.	Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	W 4	29,42	28,85	29,135	50,0°	40,0°	45,00°	cloudy	—	—
2	W 4	29,42	29,35	29,385	51,0	38,0	44,50	cloudy	—	—
3	W 4	29,68	29,35	29,515	51,0	43,0	47,00	fine	—	—
4	W 3	29,68	29,64	29,660	52,0	42,0	47,00	cloudy	—	—
5	S 2	29,64	28,60	29,120	50,0	44,0	47,00	cloudy	.265	.370
6	S 3	29,10	28,59	28,850	48,0	42,0	45,00	cloudy	—	—
7	S 1	28,60	28,58	28,590	51,0	43,0	47,00	rainy	.085	.635
8	NW 1	29,90	28,58	29,240	54,0	40,0	47,00	rainy	—	—
9	SW 1	30,30	29,90	30,100	46,0	28,0	37,00	fine	—	.715
10	S 1	30,44	30,39	30,370	55,0	41,0	48,00	clear	.045	—
11	S 1	30,54	30,44	30,490	51,5	42,0	46,75	gloomy	—	—
12	S 1	30,58	30,55	30,565	57,9	42,0	49,50	gloomy	—	—
13	Var. 1	30,58	30,44	30,510	54,0	34,0	44,00	fine	.150	—
14	E 1	30,48	30,44	30,460	51,0	34,0	42,50	fine	—	—
15	E 2	30,48	30,35	30,415	53,0	34,0	43,50	brilliant	—	—
16	SE 0	30,35	30,12	30,235	53,0	32,0	42,50	brilliant	.315	—
17	S 0	30,12	30,03	30,075	53,0	28,0	40,50	brilliant	—	—
18	S 0	30,03	30,00	30,015	57,0	31,5	44,25	brilliant	—	—
19	SW 1	30,12	30,03	30,075	50,0	42,0	46,00	gloomy	—	—
20	SW 1	33,08	29,74	29,910	52,5	40,5	46,50	rainy	.430	.110
21	S 1	29,95	29,74	29,845	51,0	40,0	45,50	rainy	.090	1.155
22	S 1	30,40	29,95	30,175	52,0	41,0	46,50	brilliant	—	—
23	S 1	30,57	30,40	30,485	50,5	33,0	41,75	brilliant	—	—
24	S 2	30,55	30,20	30,375	55,0	32,0	43,50	brilliant	—	—
25	S 2	30,20	30,00	30,100	53,5	38,0	45,75	brilliant	—	—
26	S 1	30,25	30,00	30,125	53,0	35,0	44,00	brilliant	.570	—
27	S 1	30,50	30,25	30,375	56,5	32,5	44,50	brilliant	—	—
28	S 1	30,75	30,50	30,625	60,0	34,0	47,00	brilliant	—	—
29	S 1	30,80	30,62	30,710	55,0	39,0	47,00	brilliant	—	—
30	S 1	30,62	30,30	30,460	52,0	33,0	42,50	brilliant	—	—
31	S 1	30,30	30,10	30,200	53,0	42,0	47,50	gloomy	.435	—
		Mean 30,006			Mean 45,03			Inches	2,385	2,985

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 30.006—maximum, 30.80 wind S.—minimum, 28.58 wind S.—Range, 2.22 inches.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is 1.32 inch, which was on the 8th.

Mean temperature, 45°.03—maximum, 60° Wind S.—Minimum 28° wind S and W.—Range 32°.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 26°, which was on the 28th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 9 09 inches—Number of changes, 14

Rain, &c. this month, 2,985 inches—number of wet days, 5—Total rain this year, 7,920 in. The quantity of water evaporated from the surface of water exposed to the rays of the sun and wind, is 2,385 inches; and supposing the quantity evaporated in January was .535 of an inch, the quantity this year will be 4,030 inches.

WIND.

N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable.
0	0	2	1	19	3	4	1	1

Number of observations 31—Brisk winds 2—Boisterous ones 4.

This period has been decidedly warm, fine, and for the most part brilliant; the daily maximum temperatures were generally above 50°, and the minimums rarely below 32°; once it was as low as 28°, which reduced that day's mean to 37°, this occurred on the 9th, when there was a rapid rise of the barometrical column, for it gained one inch and eight tenths in forty-eight hours. The mean temperature of this month is higher by five degrees than the mean of the corresponding months of the four preceding years.

The boisterous south-west and west winds, which closed the preceding month, continued to the 4th of the present: the prevailing winds have been south and west.

Seasonable showers of rain fell at intervals, from the 1st to the 21st, which, with the high maximum temperatures, were sufficient (at this early period of the season) to stimulate vegetation too much; and had it not received a well regulated check from the low nocturnal temperatures, its rapid progress would probably, have been arrested with great destruction, as frosty weather must reasonably be expected.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR MARCH, 1811.

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

1811.	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.					
MAR.		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	W	29,38	29,22	29,300	47°	38°	42,5	cloudy	—	—
2	W	29,48	29,46	29,470	52	46	49,0	cloudy	.26	.05
3	W	29,59	29,48	29,535	54	42	48,0	cloudy	—	—
4	W	29,58	29,47	29,525	55	46	50,5	fine	—	—
5	S	29,15	29,08	29,115	55	42	48,5	fine	—	—
6	W	29,20	29,12	29,160	52	48	50,0	showery	.46	.33
7	W	29,12	29,04	29,080	57	48	52,5	showery	—	—
8	S	29,70	29,04	29,370	58	34	46,0	showery	—	.52
9	N W	29,95	29,70	29,825	45	34	39,5	fine	.35	—
10	W	29,95	29,95	29,955	53	40	46,5	fine	—	—
11	Var.	29,95	29,95	29,950	56	41	48,5	fine	—	—
12	S E	29,95	29,88	29,915	53	38	45,5	fine	—	—
13	N E	29,88	29,85	29,865	52	39	45,5	fine	.27	—
14	N E	29,88	29,87	29,875	49	36	42,5	fine	—	—
15	E	29,87	29,87	29,870	48	29	38,5	fine	—	—
16	E	29,87	29,77	29,820	54	27	40,5	fine	—	—
17	Var.	29,77	29,75	29,760	61	26	43,5	fine	.41	—
18	Var.	29,76	29,75	29,755	62	35	48,5	fine	—	—
19	W	29,75	29,75	29,750	55	42	48,5	cloudy	—	—
20	W	29,75	29,66	29,705	57	49	53,0	cloudy	—	—
21	S W	29,97	29,66	29,665	60	45	52,5	cloudy	.31	.96
22	N E	29,94	29,67	29,805	50	29	39,5	fine	—	—
23	N W	29,96	29,99	29,930	56	30	43,0	fine	—	—
24	E	29,90	29,77	29,835	54	36	45,0	fine	.20	—
25	E	29,77	29,69	29,730	53	32	42,5	fine	—	—
26	N E	29,85	29,77	29,810	56	31	43,5	fine	.18	—
27	N E	29,95	29,85	29,900	57	26	41,5	fine	—	—
28	Var	30,04	29,95	29,995	62	36	49,0	fine	—	—
29	N E	30,04	29,94	29,990	61	31	46,0	fine	—	—
30	N E	29,94	29,78	29,860	62	37	49,5	fine	.38	—
31	N E	29,78	29,70	29,740	50	43	46,5	cloudy	.03	—
		Mean		29,705	Mean		46,0	Total	2,85 in.	96 in

RESULTS. Prevailing winds, westerly—Mean height of barometer, 29,705 inches—thermometer, 46°.—Total of evaporation, 2,85 inches—rain, .96 inche.

Notes.—1st. About a quarter past two, P. M. a nimbus passed over, discharging rain; after which, a rainbow appeared;—the colours of the complementary bow extremely distinct.—2d. Wind very high all night.—3d. A large halo round the moon in the evening.—6th. A shower of hail about noon—evening rainy—wind high.—7th. Wind high in the morning—afternoon very showery—evening and night stormy.—8th. Rainy morning.—12th. Foggy morning.—16th, 17th, 18th. White frost.—20th. Evening much clouded—wind high.—21st. A little rain early in the morning.—23d. White frost.—30th. Morning foggy.—31st. Very cloudy day.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for APRIL, 1811.

Albion Fire and Life Ass.	£7 a 8 p. share pm.
Globe Ditto	£119 a 120 do.
Imperial Ditto	£80 a 81 do.
Sun Fire-Office Ditto	£194 a 196 do.
Ditto Life Ditto	£8 10s. a 10 do. do.
London Ditto	£24 a 24 15s. do.
West India Dock Stock	£166 per cent.
East India Ditto	£130 do.
London Ditto	£127 do.
East Country Ditto	£79 a 80 do.
Croydon Canal	£28 a 29 do.
Grand Surry Ditto	£98 do.
Huddersfield Ditto	£31 a 32 do.
Leeds and Liverpool Ditto	£180 do.
Grand Junction Ditto	£270 do.
Kennet and Avon Ditto	£42 a 43 do.

Rochdale Canal	£53 per share
Lancaster Ditto	£26 a 28 do.
Leicestershire and Northampton	
Union Ditto	£112 do.
Thames and Medway Ditto	£47 a 45 do. pm.
Wilts and Berks Ditto	£36 do.
Worcester and Birmingham Ditto	
East London Water-Works	8s. a 90l. do. pm.
South Ditto	120l. do.
Kent Ditto	27l. do. do.
Grand Junction Ditto	13l. do. do.
West Middlesex Ditto	110l. do.
Covent Garden Theatre 500l. new Shares	395l.
FORTUNE & Co. Stock Brokers and General Agents, No. 13, Cornhill.	

PRICES OF STOCKS.

520

Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Per Cent. Consols.	3 per Cent. Red.	4 per Cent. Navy.	Long Ann.	Omanium	Impt. 3 Ann. pr. ct.	Impt. 4 Ann. pr. ct.	S. Sea Anns. Stock.	India Bonds.	India Stock.	Exchq. Bills.	St. Lotty. Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Mar. 21	Shut	64 1/2 a	65 1/2	97	Shut	6 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	24 Pm.	Shut	7 Pm.	£22 10	64 1/2
22	—	64 1/2 a	Shut	97	—	7 1/2 Dis.	63	6 1/2	69 1/2	24 Pm.	—	7 Pm.	—	64 1/2
23	—	64 1/2 a	—	97	—	7 Dis.	63	—	—	23 Pm.	—	5 Pm.	—	64 1/2
24	—	64 1/2 a	—	96 1/2	—	7 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	23 Pm.	—	5 Pm.	—	64 1/2
25	—	64 1/2 a	65 1/2	97	—	7 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	23 Pm.	—	4 Pm.	—	64 1/2
26	—	64 1/2 a	Shut	97	—	—	63 1/2	6 1/2	76 1/2	23 Pm.	—	5 Pm.	—	64 1/2
27	—	64 1/2 a	—	97	—	6 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	23 Pm.	—	5 Pm.	—	64 1/2
28	—	64 1/2 a	—	97 1/2	—	6 1/2 Dis.	63 1/2	—	65 1/2	23 Pm.	—	5 Pm.	—	64 1/2
29	—	65 a	64 1/2	97 1/2	—	6 1/2 Dis.	63 1/2	—	—	23 Pm.	—	5 Pm.	—	64 1/2
30	—	64 a	—	97 1/2	—	—	—	—	Shut	23 Pm.	—	5 Pm.	—	65 1/2
April 1	—	64 1/2 a	65 1/2	97 1/2	17 1/2	7 Dis.	—	6 1/2	69 1/2	19 Pm.	—	1 Pm.	—	64 1/2
2	—	64 1/2 a	Shut	97 1/2	Shut	—	64	Shut	—	21 Pm.	—	5 Pm.	—	64 1/2
3	—	64 1/2 a	65 1/2	97 1/2	—	6 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	21 Pm.	—	5 Pm.	—	65 1/2
4	—	64 1/2 a	Shut	97 1/2	—	6 1/2 Dis.	64	Shut	—	21 Pm.	—	5 Pm.	—	65 1/2
5	—	64 1/2 a	65 1/2	97 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	27 Pm.	—	7 Pm.	—	64 1/2
6	338	64 1/2 a	63 1/2	97 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	27 Pm.	—	8 Pm.	—	64 1/2
7	—	64 1/2 a	61	97 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	—	—	27 Pm.	—	8 Pm.	—	64 1/2
8	Shut	64 1/2 a	61	97 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	93 1/2	—	30 Pm.	—	10 Pm.	—	64 1/2
9	239 1/2	64 1/2 a	64	97 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	93 1/2	69 1/2	29 Pm.	—	10 Pm.	—	64 1/2
10	239	65 a	64 1/2	97 1/2	17 1/2	6 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	28 Pm.	—	7 Pm.	—	64 1/2
11	239	64 1/2 a	64 1/2	97 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	—	63 1/2	30 Pm.	—	8 Pm.	—	65 1/2
12	Hol.	64 1/2 a	64	97 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	—	63 1/2	29 Pm.	—	8 Pm.	—	65 1/2
13	Hol.	64 1/2 a	63 1/2	97 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	—	—	30 Pm.	—	8 Pm.	—	65 1/2
14	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
15	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
16	Ditto	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
17	239 1/2	64 1/2 a	64	97 1/2	17 1/2	6 1/2 Dis.	—	—	—	31 Pm.	—	9 Pm.	—	65
18	239 1/2	64 1/2 a	63 1/2	97 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	—	70 1/2	—	179 1/2	—	—	64 1/2
19	240 1/2	64 1/2 a	63 1/2	97 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	189	—	—	64 1/2
20	240 1/2	64 1/2 a	63 1/2	97 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	189	—	—	64 1/2
21	240 1/2	64 1/2 a	63 1/2	97 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	189	—	—	64 1/2
22	240 1/2	64 1/2 a	63 1/2	97 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	189	—	—	64 1/2

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THE

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OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For JUNE, 1811.

VOL. V.

The Thirtieth Number.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from the 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.

Besides the Answer to the Mathematical Question inserted in this Number, we have been favoured with another, agreeing as to result, but entering more fully into the details and principles of the operation. On account of the pressure of temporary matter alone, we have given the preference to the shorter answer of the two, and promise to do justice to L. E.'s elaborate solution in our next.

It is from the cause above stated, that we have been reluctantly obliged to give only part of the labour of our Musical Reviewer; and we trust that the composers and publishers who have favoured us with their works, will accept this apology, accompanied by the assurance, that the present delay shall be atoned for next month.

Columella's communication, also, we have reluctantly been obliged to defer for the present.

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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.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNINUS.

(Continued from p. 260.)

MISS K. As I was saying, Camper observes, that the proportion of eight heads pleases, because this is twice the length of the trunk. A door is not pleasing unless it be twice as high as it is broad. The French make the doors of their houses more lofty, which adds dignity, without destroying the effect of symmetry. For the same reason it is that we hold the Corinthian column to be more graceful than the Ionic; considering the capital as in the place of a head, the whole length of a Corinthian pillar is eight heads and a half. The Laplanders, Tartars, Hottentots, and Brasilians, whose heads are very large in proportion to their bodies, cannot please us, or be deemed beautiful, any more than

the Doric column could be called so on the revival of architecture. Whoever reads De Roy's account of the progress of architecture with attention, will learn that the columns were gradually rendered more graceful; the base on which they were placed, and afterwards the capital, were raised, until the column with the capital and base had acquired the proportion of the human body.

MISS EVE. I forgot to ask you how many bones there are in the skeleton.

MISS K. One celebrated anatomist says 304; another, equally celebrated, reckons 245, and 48 sesamoidea.

MISS EVE. "Who shall decide when doctors disagree?"

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X x

Miss *K.* They divide the bones differently; and the same in regard to the muscles. At the root of the tongue is a bone called *os hyoides*, surrounded entirely by muscles. This is never seen in the artificial skeleton. This bone may be seen at the front of the neck; it rises when we swallow. The bones of the spine are found to diminish in density, and to be less firm in their texture, in proportion as they increase in their bulk; so that the lowermost vertebræ, though the largest, are not so heavy as the upper ones. By this means the size of these bones is increased without adding to their weight; a circumstance of no little importance in a part like the spine, which, besides flexibility and suppleness, seems to require lightness, as one of its essential properties. The figure of this bony column, or chain of bones, called the spine, is compared to that of the Italic *f. Vertebræ* is derived from the Latin *vetere*, to turn, because the body turns on these bones. The human species are the only animals that repose on their back. Where nature requires much motion and strength, she is obliged to make use of a great number of bones to produce that effect, as in the spine. The seventh vertebra of the neck can always be seen in the living figure, and marks the separation between the muscles of the neck and those of the back. The clavicle, or collar-bone, makes the motion of the arms more extensive: it is compared to the key used by the ancients, and a beam. The sternum is the long bone which extends from the upper to the lower part of the breast anteriorly, and to which the ribs and the clavicles are articulated. In children it is com-

posed of several bones united by cartilages, but as we advance in life, most of these cartilages ossify; and the sternum, in the adult state, is found to consist only of three pieces, and sometimes becomes one bone. It is, however, generally described as being composed of three parts: the superior, which is broad, thick, and short; the middle, which is thicker, narrow, and longer than the other, and terminates at its lower extremity in the third piece, which is called *xyphoid*, or sword-like cartilage, from its supposed resemblance to the blade of a sword. This bone is articulated with the clavicle on each side; it is likewise joined to the fourteen true ribs, seven on its right and seven on its left side. The scapula, or shoulder-blade, is compared to a shield or buckler. It floats, in a manner, amidst a great number of muscles. It is nearly of a triangular shape, and is placed at the posterior part of the ribs, somewhat in the manner of a buckler: it is of very unequal thickness, and, like all other broad flat bones, it is somewhat cellular. Exteriorly it is convex, and interiorly concave, to accommodate itself to the convexity of the ribs. When the arm is raised, the bottom of the scapula turns considerably towards the side of the trunk.

I think, Miss *Eve*, we have got into an abstruse subject. Were our conversation written down to be read, I am afraid it would not pass for a dialogue between two girls. The writer would probably get into a difficulty and disgrace that would overwhelm him.

Miss *Eve*. If something were written in imitation of our conversation, and the observations were

just, those to whom it was addressed, if they did not like it in one form, might put it into another. If the language was not to their taste, they might improve it. Many have a knack at writing ornamentally who do not know much.

Miss *K.* The ribs—for girls to converse about the ribs, I should fear for it—

Miss *Eve.* I saw a very excellent picture the other day, by Paul Veronese, representing the moment when the Deity having taken a rib from Adam, who was in a profound sleep, had fashioned it into a female of my name. She leaned with such simplicity and confidence on the Creator! She seems scarcely to have come to her perceptions. This was very poetical.

Miss *K.* The ribs, I was going to observe, are compared to a bow. They are not bony throughout their whole length; their anterior parts are cartilaginous. The ribs have no other motion than elevation and depression; elevation, when we draw the breath in, and depression when we expel it. The anterior part of the ribs next to the sternum, is much wider and lower than the end adjoining to the spine. They spread out wider before, like the sticks of a fan. The seven upper, or true ribs, are joined by cartilage to the sternum. The three upper false ribs are joined to each other; the two lowest are not joined.

Each rib has a double curve and two flat surfaces, one external and the other internal. The cartilages of the ribs in young people are not so much ossified as when they become older, by which they are enabled to breathe more freely, as we sometimes see instances when chil-

dren are at play, perhaps blowing a bladder, &c. How easily and freely they blow, from this circumstance! The contrary is the case with very old people, who often say they can hardly breathe.

Bullon observes, that respiration is less necessary to a new-born animal than to one that is grown; and that it is possible, with proper precautions, to keep the *foramen ovale* from being closed, and thus produce excellent divers and different kinds of amphibious animals, which might live equally well in air or water.

Miss *Eve.* As I understand it, the ribs elevating and depressing act like a pair of bellows.

Miss *K.* Exactly so.—The shape of the ribs resembles the form of a sugar-loaf. When covered with muscles, this part of the body is like a sugar-loaf inverted. The ribs are smallest in the middle. The cartilages of the ribs are harder in women than in men, that they may the better support the weight of the breasts. The eleventh and twelfth ribs are called floating ribs. There are instances of only eleven ribs being found in a body, but they are very uncommon; thirteen have been seen, but this circumstance also is extremely rare.

The upper end or head of the *humerus* is somewhat flat, and larger than the socket which receives it: it has two processes for the insertion of muscles. Between these processes is a long channel, in which lies a tendon of the *biceps cubiti*. At the lower end are two large processes, both formed to give origin to the muscles of the wrist and fingers, and the flexors of these joints are much more considerable than the

extensors. The inner process, from which the flexors arise, is therefore much larger than the other, from which the extensors take their origin. Between these processes is the joint. That part to which the upper end of the *radius* is fixed, is fitted not only for the motion of the elbow, but also for the rotatory motion of the *radius*. The rest of this joint is composed of portions of equal, but concentric circles, like the shanks of quadrupeds, which inequality prevents the *ulna* from dislocating sideways; to which accident so small a joint, with so much motion, would be very liable. Of a like use is the little *sinus* at the fore part of the humerus, and the large one behind; the former of which receives a process of the *ulna* when the arm is bent, and the other the *olecranon* when the arm is extended. There are different prints or marks in the humerus, where the muscles are inserted, such as the *deltoides pectoralis*, *latissimus dorsi*, *teres major*, &c. The make of the humerus prevents its too great extension, or flexion. We have more motion in the shoulder-joint, and less strength, than any other.

The *radius* is compared to the spoke of a wheel. Its upper end is received into the *ulna*, and joined to the humerus, in a manner chiefly fitted for its rotatory motion; for the strength of the elbow-joint receives but little advantage from the union of these two bones. A little below the head is a large tubercle, into which is inserted the biceps muscle; which, by the advantage of this insertion, turns the cubit spine, as well as bends it. At the lower end, which is thicker, there is a socket to receive the *carpus*, or

wrist; and at the side next the *ulna*, a small one to receive that bone, and a thin edge, into which the transverse ligament arising from the *ulna* is inserted. This ligament ties these bones conveniently and firmly together; for the *ulna* being chiefly articulated to the humerus, and the *radius* to the *carpus*, a weight at the hand would, without this ligament, be liable to pull these bones asunder. The movement of the *radius* is with the motion of the hand. Some anatomists have thought, that only the *radius* moves in pronation; but it is now known, that the lower part of the *ulna* also has a little motion in pronation.

In all animals that have no hand, very little like a *radius* is found. Though the hand is connected with the *radius*, it is also connected with the *ulna* by ligaments. Where the upper and fore-arm join, the bones mutually lock each other. The locking of these bones prevents the arm, in extension, from going too much back.

The *ulna*, at its upper end, has a large process, called the *olecranon*, or tip of the elbow. The *ulna* is compared to a cubit, a measure used by the ancients. Besides the *olecranon*, the *ulna* has a smaller process on the fore part, and on one side. Between these is a small cavity, which receives the upper end of the *radius*, for its rotatory motion; and down the side of this bone, next to the *radius*, is a sharp edge, from which proceeds the ligament that connects these bones together. At the lower end is a process called *styliformis*, and a round head which is received into the *radius* for the rotatory motion of the cubit.

The ulna has a prismatical form, like the tibia, and is rather longer and larger than the radius. The olecranon is very much seen in the living figure; and the whole length of the ulna is visible. The lowest protuberance of the ulna, which is always on the same side as the little finger, is very much seen. There is an interossial ligament which ties the radius and ulna together, and at the same time allows of a great deal of motion. The elbow is a single *ginglinus*, or hinge-joint, and allows but of flexion and extension. The radius and ulna, at their anterior surface, are considerably hollow, and though very prismatical, are both of the cylindrical class. The radius and ulna are not in a straight or perpendicular line with the humerus; indeed no two bones on the same side of the trunk, are perpendicular with each other.

The *carpus*, or wrist, is composed of eight bones, of very irregular forms, undoubtedly the most proper that can be; yet why in these forms rather than any other, no one has been able to shew. They are compared to an irregular pavement: they have all obscure motions one with another, and with those of the metacarpus; but the motions of those of the first rank or order with those of the second are more considerable. They are moved by the same muscles which move the carpus on the radius. They are convex on the outside, and concave within. There is more motion here than at the tarsus, or instep, the tarsus having but seven bones.

The *metacarpus*, or hand, consists of four bones, which sustain the

fingers, that of the fore-finger having the least motion, and that of the little one the most. The other ends of these bones have round heads for the articulation of the fingers, but the other joints of the fingers, double heads and sockets. The thumb is shorter and stronger than any of the fingers, because in its action it is to resist them all. The first joint is very singular, each bone receiving and being equally received. The bones on the inside are flat and a little hollow, which is necessary to make room for the flexors of the fingers, and to render their shape proper for grasping; but as this lessens their diameters, and, consequently, weakens them, in the direction in which they are most liable to be broken, this inconvenience is provided against by a larger substance. The thumb is much thicker and stronger than the fingers, and has no metacarpal bone. When the hand is shut, the knuckles look like bones of the fingers, which makes them seem longer. When the fingers are extended, the bones of the metacarpus do not appear so much, which makes the fingers look shorter.

The bones of the metacarpus are all cylindrical: that which goes with the fore-finger is the largest. The first joint of the fingers may be moved in an anterior, posterior, and lateral direction; the other joints only in an anterior and posterior.

We have now taken a general survey of the bones to the femur; suppose, for the sake of variety, we talk a little on other subjects before we proceed.

HOW TO BE COMFORTABLE.

TO THE EDITOR.

LITTLE did I reflect, Mr. Editor, on the great and arduous task I imposed on myself in undertaking to discuss this important question—a question which engages the attention of men in all ranks of society, and in every stage of life, from the cradle to the grave. The English, of all people under the sun, are most devoted to the study of it: they make it the great business of their lives, the object of their hopes, and the end of their exertions. The foreigner, who called us a *thinking* nation, did but half define our character; for he might, with a little more closeness of observation, have discovered what we were generally thinking about. Were he to have interrogated the thousands who are daily bustling about this crowded metropolis, as to what is the great spring that puts them all in motion, nine out of ten would have answered, “We are striving to make ourselves comfortable.” Had he asked them too in what they conceive comfort to consist, one may venture to say, that, without having recourse to Dr. Johnson for a definition, they would generally reply in some such terms as these: “What we call comfortable is, having as much as we want, and being required to do no more than we like.” Thus comfort may be said to consist in the union of the three great blessings mentioned by the poet—health, peace, and competence. Respecting the first of these requisites there can be very little difference of opinion; a sound state of body and mind being universally considered

as essential to the enjoyment of every other blessing that life can afford. But as to the other two ingredients in the cup of happiness there is great diversity of judgment; the proportions are variously stated: the income, which to one man would be a competency, would to another be a mere pittance, a short allowance; and that state of life, which by some would be considered as abounding in felicity, would appear to others a mere purgatory. It is evident, therefore, that a great deal of what men define to be comfort arises from a peculiar disposition of the mind, which qualifies it to derive satisfaction, and even a degree of pleasure, from the circumstances in which it is placed, be they ever so untoward. This may be called the philosophy of comfort. It is that kind of philosophy which comforted Socrates under the thunder shower which his wife rained upon him. One of its great practical rules, and which I doubt not was peculiarly efficacious in that instance, is to compare our own condition with that of others whom we know to be infinitely worse off than ourselves. To the illustration of this branch of the subject I mean to devote the remainder of my present paper.

If we were to judge of London by the opportunities it affords of making these consolatory comparisons, we must consider it as one of the most comfortable places upon earth, for it comprehends every gradation from happiness to misery; and there is rarely to be found

a person in it so utterly wretched, as to be convinced that his case is the worst that can possibly occur. Even among the inmates of our prisons I am told that this principle is acknowledged and acted upon. The house-breaker considers the pick-pocket as a creature equally miserable and contemptible; and the highwayman stands aloof from both of them, as outcasts, who are dead to all sense of honour, and on whose fate it behoves him to cast a transient thought of commiseration and abhorrence: he thanks his stars that he has maintained the character of a gentleman, and has never disgraced himself by associating with such mean vagabonds. And if these distinctions exist among men bearing one common stamp of infamy, and excluded from society, in how much greater a degree must they not prevail among the several classes of which the population of the metropolis is composed! Numberless instances might be adduced in which the blessings of competence are to be enhanced by the contemplation of want and misery; but I shall content myself with one which comprehends the extremes of both. Perhaps, in no one spot within the bills of mortality, are there to be found so much good and so much ill, so much of what human nature loves and loaths, as in the district which comprehends Bloomsbury and St. Giles's. If a peripatetic were to found a school of philosophy in London, he would certainly chuse this as the fittest walk for his disciples, and the most appropriate spot for exemplifying his instructions. On one hand his eye would be greeted with the sight of spacious squares, formed of noble

and magnificent houses, furnished with every thing that the art of man can contrive for convenience, comfort, and luxury. He would recognize the abodes of the nobleman, the legislator, the merchant, and the man of science; where every means is used to heighten and promote domestic happiness; where wit and intelligence give life to conversation; and where the charms of female beauty, exalted and refined by mental accomplishments, diffuse harmony and delight through the social circle. Here would he find the infinite resources of the human mind called forth for the invention and improvement of new pleasures. What elegance, what splendour in their entertainments! What inexhaustible variety in their pursuits and avocations, whether of knowledge or of amusement! Every wish anticipated, every gratification provided, no source of information beyond their reach, no avenue to science closed against them. Might he not, on the contemplation of such a picture, be tempted to exclaim, that human felicity had here reached its limit? and would there be any thing wanting to impress the conviction on his mind, but the sight of what, from its contiguity, might be called the companion to the picture? Let him turn aside for a moment from this region of comfort, he will find himself lost in a labyrinth of vile and filthy hovels, too abominable without to be scrutinized within; where every thing bespeaks the degradation of the human character into a state of barbarism, more deplorable than that from which it first emerged. He would behold a herd of human beings debased by vulgarity, plung-

ed in the dregs of vice, and groveling in the sink of infamy; their time alternately devoted to incessant toil, or to absolute sloth; their bodies at one time pining with hunger, and at another palsied by intoxication. No moderation, no sense of decorum, no relish for rational enjoyment, no provident reserve against the various exigencies that are incident to a life of daily labour: their general characteristics are, intemperance confirmed by habit, and ignorance that disdains instruction. The rest of the portraiture is too horrible to be held up to view; it must be left in the obscurity which envelops it, and imagination alone must supply the void. The contrast is sufficiently marked to show, that a sense of comfort arises not only from the enjoyment of the advantages we possess, but from reflection on the misery of those persons who are deprived of them. Hence we might almost be led, in the first instance, to consider it a selfish feeling, did we not remember, that to contemplate human misery is the first step towards relieving it; and that nothing gives so true a relish to our own comforts, as to share them with those around us who need them.

In pursuing this subject I now perceive that I have been gradually and unconsciously departing from my original intention, and have sunk into a gloomy train of reflections. The nature of the question has in part obliged me to take this course; for it is a notorious fact, that the most uncomfortable people in the world, are those who, surrounded with wealth and luxury, know not what to do with them-

elves. For my part, I never see a worn-out epicure with his feet rolled in flannel, and his knuckles set with chalk, but I reflect how easily he might have avoided these cumbrous and painful appendages of what is falsely termed good living, by walking about in search of objects for the exercise of his bounty, and by opening his hand in acts of charity, instead of making his throat "a thoroughfare for wine," and filling his whole frame with gout and ill-humour. Nor can I behold the tender and sensitive lady of quality, shivering at every breeze that blows, and ready to faint at every sudden noise she hears, without lamenting that she has not earlier been apprized of the value of beneficence, as a species of exercise which gives firmness to the nerves, without impairing their sensibility; preserves health, improves beauty, and imparts animation to the countenance, and grace to the form, even after the bloom and sprightliness of youth have subsided. It is a common and true remark, that "one half of the world knows not how the other half lives;" and it is easy to see, that from this mutual indifference and apathy, arise more than half the miseries that afflict the whole. Let there subsist a better understanding between the wealthy and the indigent, the powerful and the weak, the men of influence and the friendless, and we shall soon find that the enjoyments and moral happiness of both will be multiplied and augmented. Wealth never affords true delight unless when it is employed in doing good: it may be compared to a tree which bears comforts for its fruits; and they are all fraught with a germ of reproduction, which

may be propagated without injury to the parent.

Having thus considered the comforts derivable from a comparison of our own condition with that of others, I shall next enquire into those which arise from a recollection

of the miseries which have formerly affected ourselves, and from which we are at present free. But having already trespassed too much on your indulgence, I purpose to reserve this part of the subject for discussion in a future paper.

ON THE ADVANTAGES TO BE DERIVED FROM AN ACQUAINTANCE WITH THE ELEMENTS OF CHEMISTRY IN THE OPERATIONS OF AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, AND DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

“Ante omnia ergo, duo magna laboratoria esse scias, unum naturæ, alterum artis.”

BACHER *Physic Subter.* p. 1.

THE object of agriculture is to make the soil permanently yield the largest possible quantity of valuable produce in the shortest time, in the greatest perfection, and at the least possible expence.

ROTATION OF CROPS.

One of the great errors into which our forefathers ran in their practice of agriculture, consisted in sowing too frequently in succession that kind of grain of which they wished to possess abundance; but no greater mistake than this could possibly be committed. The more wheat, for example, the farmer sows, the more he does not reap. On the contrary, land which is kept in proper order will yield a greater quantity of grain when sown but once in four years, than it would do if sown every third year; and it is certain, that if wheat, oats, or barley, were made to grow upon the same spot every year successively, the land in a short time would not yield the seed. Hence the soil ought to be alternately employed in rearing grain as food for man, and in producing food for cattle, for reasons that shall be stated presently. Two crops of

white corn ought never to come together. The rotation of crop, no doubt, must differ according to the nature of the soil, climate, and general object of farming; but, when properly conducted, it never fails to produce a larger quantity of grain than it would otherwise have done. When the crop consists of roots, such as turnips, or plants, as cabbage or beans, they afford an excellent opportunity of dividing and pulverizing the soil; of admitting air, moisture, and light to the manure buried in the ground; and of favouring its decomposition, and converting it rapidly into substances more or less assimilated, and ready to be taken up as food by the fibres of the roots of the plants. The nature of this change will be more fully explained hereafter when speaking on manures. When the crop consists of peas, vetches, or tares, sown broad cast, the close covering which these vegetables then afford to the soil prevents the springing up of weeds, by depriving them of light, without which vegetation cannot take place. They also prevent the land from being

robbed of part of the food or manure which it contains. When the crop consists of gramineous vegetables, it then prepares a turf, closely interwoven with vegetable fibres, many of which are continually suffering a spontaneous decomposition, and which, when broken up by the plough, afford the most excellent manure. Besides, the number of small animals, of which it forms the habitation, and which feed upon it, die in succession, and become intermingled with the vegetable fibre, give rise to a mixture of organic remains, animal and vegetable, and contribute to the amelioration of the soil. The same holds good with the larger vegetables before mentioned. The quantity of decayed leaves which they continually afford and yield to the ground, furnish an excellent stock of additional and spontaneous manure, continually incorporating with the soil, and affording that species of food on which the fertility of land greatly depends. It is in this kind of view that the *rotation of crops* ought to be understood. Instances may possibly be quoted to the contrary, but to reason on particular exceptions, which, in the nature of things, are obvious, is in no respect contrary to the leading principles of chemical agriculture so far stated. The rational rotation of crops, whatever it be, lies in inter-vening, as much as possible, the crops which are particularly useful to man, such as wheat, barley, &c. with the crops most useful to beasts, such as turnips, beans, vetches, and artificial grasses. The former, including the class of cereal grains, do not yield to the ground a quantity of organic matter in proportion to

what they take from it for their subsistence; whilst the latter, on the contrary, add to the land, during their period of growth, a considerable quantity of vegetable materials, which enrich the soil and contribute to its state of permanent fertility. It is thus that the farmer should direct his conduct, namely, to ameliorate the land and to grow crops at the same time, whatever the object specifically in view may be.

GENERAL NATURE OF SOILS, AND CHEMICAL MODES OF IMPROVING THEM.

I need not state, that the nature of soil, when it is considered as a mere mixture of different kinds of earth, or independent of any kind of manure, acts a very important part in the business of agriculture, and is capable of being improved, by rationally studying its nature, on chemical principles. The earth, properly so called, no doubt serves chiefly as a reservoir to preserve the food which the plant continually requires, and to furnish it in due proportion to its wants. On this account the nature of the soil must be varied, accordingly as the plant requires a greater or less quantity of food; or as it demands more or less of it, in a given time, and as its roots have a tendency to extend to a greater or less distance. These objects can only be obtained by a proper mixture of the principal primitive earths which constitute land, namely, clay, lime, and sand; for these earths retain water, which, no doubt, is the vehicle of the food of plants in very different degrees, and form soils of different characters, according as one or the other earth predominates. Hence the chemical

constitution of the soil ought to be studied before the choice of any amelioration by the farmer can rationally be decided on, fitting it either for the general purposes of agriculture, or for that of the particular seed which is to be sown.

DIVISION OF SOILS.

The soils most frequently met with are called, *clayey*, *loamy*, *gravelly*, *sandy*, *chalky*, and *boggy* or *heathy*. They more or less pass into each other according to the chemical constitution of the predominant earths of which they are composed. We shall examine them one by one, and endeavour to point out their amelioration, as rationally founded on chemical principles.

CHARACTERS OF CLAYEY SOILS.

Clayey soils, in which alumine or clay abounds, are heavy, stiff, and not easily worked; they require more ploughing than any other kind of land. A dry season renders them almost of a stony hardness, so as to be capable of being broken up; but in rainy seasons they are readily cut into regular masses by the spade. A clayey soil, when once thoroughly moistened, retains water very obstinately, and does not allow it to drain off readily. It, therefore, remains wet for a long time; and the abundance of water, with which it abounds, is apt to rot the plant, whether the crop be corn, grass, or leguminous seeds. In drying, on the contrary, a clayey soil becomes too hard, so as not to admit easily the extension of the roots of plants. When deprived of a certain portion of moisture, it contracts and cracks, and acquires a considerable hardness, and the roots of the plant then meet with too great resistance.

IMPROVEMENT OF CLAYEY SOILS.

This kind of soil is always improved by the addition of lime and calcareous materials; by this means the drying property and stiffness are diminished, and its retentive quality increased. To accomplish this object, nothing answers so well as calcareous marls, lime-stones, gravel mixed with fragments of limestone, sea-sand with shells and pebbles, or chalk and small gravel. Silicious marls are next in goodness. When this kind of manures cannot be had, a mixture of coarse sand, lime, and chalk, or chalk and gravel, will do good: if these are not to be procured, cinders, coal-ashes, brick-dust, burnt clay broken into small fragments, always ameliorate the soil.

If the soil contains too small a quantity of organic matter, dung of any kind mixed with peat or gypsum, or with chalk, is highly beneficial: these materials should be employed at the same season that the land is manured.

LOAMY SOILS

are those which contain less argillaceous earth than clayey soils.— Their colour is usually a reddish brown, or brownish black. They are easily tilled, and possess no considerable degree of hardness.— They are less compact than clayey soils.

IMPROVEMENT OF LOAMY SOILS.

If a loamy soil is very stiff and heavy, it derives the greatest benefit from the application of lime, or calcareous marls, and all such earthy mixtures as contain large portions of gravel, coarse sand, chalk, or calcareous stones. They require not so much manure as clayey soils.

GRAVELLY SOILS

are composed chiefly of large pebbles and sand of various sizes: their texture is light; they imbibe moisture readily, and suffer it to filter through with facility.

IMPROVEMENT OF GRAVELLY SOILS.

Gravelly soils may be ameliorated by a mixture of argillaceous and calcareous marls, or clayey loam and chalk, and also by the mud of ponds and rivers. They derive the greatest benefit from a judicious tillage, or variation of the green vegetables and other crops that are cultivated on them. Chalk and calcareous marls and loam always contribute to render them extremely fertile.

SANDY SOILS

are chiefly composed of silicious earth, gravel, or gritstone, in different states of existence, possessing precisely the opposite qualities of clayey and loamy soils. A sandy soil is too loose to compress sufficiently the roots of the plant. It has little adherence, and does not become plastic when wet. It absorbs water very quickly, and parts with it too soon; and for this reason it is at most times deficient in moisture. Vegetables growing on this kind of soil do not derive the requisite quantity of water to allow the roots to extend freely. A sandy soil also receives more heat from the sun, and on this account is subject to burn, as it is called, in dry seasons.

IMPROVEMENT OF SANDY SOILS.

Sandy soils are best improved by an addition of calcareous earth, loam, and clay, with a portion of chalk or calcareous marls, which give firmness to this kind of soil,

and always prove beneficial. They are usually deficient in organic matter. It is remarkable, that a comparatively smaller quantity of clay is required to fertilize a porous, sandy soil, than a like portion of sand or gravel to fertilize a clayey one. The simple mixture of a sandy soil with a loamy or clayey one produces a more fertile stratum; it acquires more consistence, and becomes more retentive of water.

CHALKY SOILS.

A chalky soil is chiefly composed of calcareous earth; it is not very heavy, nor does it possess much tenacity and cohesion. It is readily penetrated by water, and retains this fluid not too long, to injure the plant. Hence it is intermediate between a dry and wet soil. It does not oppose the spreading of the small fibres of the root, neither does it crack in drying.

IMPROVEMENT OF CHALKY SOILS.

Chalky soils usually want both clay and sand, or silicious gravel. Therefore, argillaceous and silicious loams are best for the amelioration of chalky land. Clay and loam are best for the heavy chalky soils. The lighter kinds are ameliorated by argillaceous marls, coarse pebbles, and sand. It is perhaps needless to state, that chalky soils diminish the tenacity and wetness of stiff clayey soils, and render them more retentive of water; and that they also improve the porosity and looseness of sandy land.

BOGGY, PEATY, OR MOSSY SOILS, which are also called *heathy* or *moory soils*, consist chiefly of ligneous fibres and decayed vegetables, mixed with sand, clay, and carbonaceous matter, in a peculiar state of existence, not yet sufficiently ex-

mined. Their texture is fibrous, loose, and spongy. These kinds of soils are extremely retentive of moisture, and therefore always wet and swampy in rainy weather.

IMPROVEMENT OF BOGGY OR PEATY SOILS.

The improvement of these kinds of soils depends chiefly upon rational drainage, and a proper admixture of pebbles, gravel, chalk, or calcareous marl. If they abound in heath, paring and burning ameliorates them, by reducing to ashes the old roots, and thus affording a portion of vegetable alkali, as a powerful manure. Lime also acts on these kinds of soils with peculiar energy, by aiding the decomposition of the organic fibres in which they abound, and adding lime, an earth of which they are destitute. From all the experiments which have been varied in a thousand ways, respecting the relation that vegetables bear to the soils in which they are planted, one uniform, constant, and certain result has arisen; this is, that of all the substances found in the mixture of earth that constitutes a soil, lime contributes most certainly to its fertilization. There is nothing equivocal, uncertain, or contradictory in this fact, in this point of view. It favours the decomposition of organic matter, and is readily disposed to attract, from the atmospheric carbonic acid and moisture, substances which are so essential to the subsistence and growth of all plants: its farther chemical action will be considered hereafter.

Such is the nature of different kinds of soils, and the modes of improving them. By mixing together proper portions of different kinds of

soils, and other materials of which they are destitute, we may form a mixt soil of any degree of driness and moisture that we please. It is thus that soils can be improved, independent of the fertilizing qualities of manures. Our first object must be to ascertain in what particular earth any soil is deficient, and next to discover a substitute that can be procured in the cheapest and easiest way, that abounds in the peculiar earth required.

CHEMICAL ACTION AND NATURE OF MANURES.

Manures, in the business of agriculture, are called, strictly speaking, all those materials which the husbandman employs to increase the fertility of land. Among the various articles which experience has shewn to be beneficial to agriculture, there is a vast difference. Their action is widely different from each other, and admits of a strict chemical examination.

Some kinds of manures act by becoming assimilated in the body of the plant in a direct manner, by being composed of the elements of which organic matter is formed, in such a state of existence as is capable to serve as food for plants.

This kind of manure consists chiefly of the remains of all kinds of vegetable and animal substances, decomposed into their proximate elements by putrefaction, so as to be readily assimilated by the living vegetables; and also by contributing to the mass of the soil of which they form a part, or bed of organic matter, intermixed with the earth, and, more or less, serving as food by the decomposition which they spontaneously suffer. These materials contribute to what is usu-

ally called the richness of the soil.

Farm-yard manure, or stable dung, is of this class. It must vary somewhat according to the nature of the animal and vegetable matter of which it is composed. The dung produced by carnivorous animals possesses more fertilizing powers than that which is afforded by animals feeding on vegetables. The fertilizing power of this kind of manure is evidently in the ratio of ammoniacal salts which it contains.

Hence the dung of swine and dogs is a more powerful manure than that of the horse or the sheep; and, again, horses highly fed produce better manure than such as feed on hay and grass. The proof of this statement may be directly inferred from the well-known fact, that the dung of swine produces more muriate and phosphate of ammonia than the dung of horses, and that of the horse, more than that of the cow. The ratio of the fertilizing power of these kinds of manures, is evidently owing to the various ammoniacal salts with which they abound, and the large quantity of carburetted hydrogen gas and animal charcoal, dissolved by a kind of ammoniacal soap, which they contain, loosely combined, and which they readily furnish. The black mould into which this kind of dung passes, consists chiefly of undecomposable charcoal. The development of this is effected by chemical agents, which are nicely balanced. The oxygen of the air combines with a portion of the carbon, and forms carbonic acid. While this proceeds, the abstraction of carbon appears to allow parts of the oxygen and hydrogen of the mould

to combine and form water. These changes continue to proceed in a certain relation to each other, and terminate at length in the entire decomposition of the dung, leaving the earthy and saline substances originally contained in the vegetable matter. From this, we see how necessary the frequent ploughing, digging, or turning up of the soil is, to enable the vegetable mould to form a proper manure, by decomposing and forming carbonic acid and carburetted gas to the growing plant, whilst the developed ammoniacal salts, no doubt, act as a stimulus on the living vegetable. We thus also see the cause of the inertness and sterility of that accumulation of organic matter which principally constitutes foggy, peaty, or morassy land, and which, if not subjected to certain operations, remains for ages unchanged and barren. Hence succulent weeds of rivers, lakes, ponds, and ditches, and the refuse of luxuriant kinds of garden plants, rushes, ferns, heath, and sea weeds, in a green state when collected in heaps, and suffered to undergo putrefactive decomposition, and from time to time sprinkled with water, in dry weather, or rather with the urine of animals, are capable of furnishing excellent manure. The mass should be mixed with a portion of lime, chalk, malt-dust, sawdust, or peat earth, and the bottom of ditches, if these materials can be obtained at a reasonable price. The whole should be intimately blended together, and not suffered to dry, but ploughed in, when removed from its bed, as speedily as possible.

There are many combinations or composts that might be formed in the practice of agriculture, on this

principle only, which are too often shamefully neglected. Putrid fish, soot, bones, not burnt, as is the usual method, but broken to pieces; night soil, which should never be suffered to dry, and every other kind of organic matter that can be produced, should be lightly deposited and incorporated with chalk, common mould, or peat earth. By these means the disengaged ammonia and the developed carburetted and sulphuretted hydrogen gas are retained, and the fertilizing power of the manure is concentrated and augmented.

The next kinds of manures that require to be examined, are those that produce a mechanical alteration in the texture or aggregation of the soil, so as to render them more compact or open, by augmenting or diminishing the tenuity of the land to which they are added. These kinds of manure, therefore, simply alter the bed which supports the plant, so as to enable it to receive the food administered to it in the best possible manner, whilst the manure itself is capable of furnishing aliment to the plant. These kinds of manures, as they are perhaps not very properly called, must vary according to the chemical nature of the land; and enough already has been said concerning them, whilst speaking of the general nature of soils.

Chalk is thus employed as a manure, particularly for stiff clayey soils. In dry, light, sandy soils, it affords a mixture more suitable to the plant, particularly in a compost with peat, earth, or mould. All kinds of marls belong to this kind of manure; the name of marl being given to a mixture chiefly

composed of lime and clay, in which the carbonate considerably exceeds the other ingredients. These manures, and all marls, are useful in agriculture, only in proportion to the quantity of calcareous earth they contain; unless they contain more than 50 per cent. of lime, they are of no value to the farmer. Of all the modes of trial, that best suited to the farmer is, to observe how much carbonic acid gas the marl gives out; and this he may learn, by dissolving a little of it in diluted muriatic acid, and observing what proportion of its weight it loses by the escape of carbonic acid. Thus if an ounce of marl loses 40 grains, he may conclude that the ounce contained only 100 grains of calcareous earth, and that it would be his interest to pay five times as much for a load of lime as he must pay for a load of marl at the same distance.

The third kinds of manures are again different. By acting chiefly on such organic and inorganic materials as form part of the soil, by decomposing or altering the principles which the soil contains, by reducing it to a state of existence more fit to be acted on by the living functions of the plant, they produce new compounds, whilst their properties themselves become changed; or if not, they produce an increased action, and, consequently, stimulate the plant. The chemical effect of lime in the business of agriculture of this kind is, to reduce the organic structure of animal and vegetable matters contained in the land, to a state of existence fit to be assimilated by the plant, particularly if it be applied to a species of poor soil, abounding in the remains of vegetables not of a succulent nature; but if

the organic matter be of a ligneous nature, and therefore incapable of putrefying, as, for instance, land covered with heath; in this case the lime will act upon the organic fibre with double energy: it therefore does not add vegetable food in a direct manner, but prepares merely what the land already contained, and, when all is properly prepared, the lime has done its office, and has made the soil yield all that it was capable of yielding: hence, if no other kind of manure be now added, the soil must inevitably become barren. To this may be added, the power which lime possesses of destroying insects, such as worms, snails, slugs, grubs, &c. turning them into manure. Another effect produced in agriculture by lime is, an increase of temperature acquired by the land on which it acts, from the absorption of water, effected by the lime, which it takes from the atmosphere, and which lime, as is well known, strongly consolidates with an increase of temperature. Besides all this, if the land abounds in sulphuric acid, as is often the case (from the spontaneous decomposition of sulphurets of iron), the lime neutralizes the acid and produces good effects. Hence the striking effects of lime on what is called, by farmers, *sour land*; by which are understood, those soils which abound in sulphuret of iron, or pyrites, the decomposition of which furnishes sulphuric acid. In applying this kind of manure, it is absolutely essential that it should be very minutely divided, and always accurately mixed with the soil, by means of the plough and the harrow: the effects, in that case, are slow, but certain. It should touch the land in the greatest number of

points, and be used when newly slaked. If it be laid on in clods, its action, however, is more permanent. But as the price of the lime, which is only gradually wanted, must, in the first case, be paid for at the beginning, in the other this circumstance deserves to be attended to, where lime is very dear, and money not very plentiful.

The benefit that might be derived from the union of chemical knowledge with the observations of agriculture, has lately been strikingly shewn with regard to lime, as applied in farming. Mr. Tennant, the gentleman to whom we owe this fact, was informed, that in the vicinity of Doncaster, two kinds of lime are employed, one of which it was necessary to use sparingly; for it was known, that a large portion, instead of increasing, diminished the fertility of the soil, and that whenever a heap of it was left in one spot, all fertility was prevented for many years to come. The other sort of lime, though much dearer, was more frequently employed, on account of its superior utility. A large quantity was never found to be injurious, and the spots which were covered with it, instead of being rendered barren, became remarkably fertile. On examining the composition of these two species of lime, the fertilizing one was found to consist entirely of calcareous earth, and the noxious one, of three parts of lime and two of magnesia. From this fact we have learned, that magnesian lime-stone is always extremely hurtful to vegetation. To ascertain, by chemical means, the composition of lime, requires no skill, and it is in the power of every one to perform the examination. Ample directions

for performing the analysis, may be found in all books of chemical science*.

Such is the sketch of the points upon which the improvement of agriculture, when enlightened by chemical science, chiefly depends. The comparative fertility of different soils, it is obvious, must differ according to different situations and localities, or districts in which they are placed. The subjacent strata over which the soil is spread, must likewise materially influence its character and mode of treatment. Thus a sandy soil often owes its fertility to the retentive power of a substratum of clay on which it is deposited; and a clayey

* The rules for examining lime and marls best suited to the unlearned farmer, may be seen in the *Manual of Analytical Mineralogy*, and in *Parks's Chemical Catechism*.

soil is frequently rendered absorbent, by being placed on a stratum of gravel or sand: besides, the retentive quality of soil is much influenced by climate. In a country where much rain falls, the soil ought to be open; whilst in a dry district, it ought to be retentive of moisture. But as the proper composition of a soil cannot be accurately discovered except by chemical investigation, it is farther requisite for the cultivator of land to possess the means of ascertaining himself of the true chemical composition of the soil, to do which requires less trouble than is usually imagined. To accomplish this investigation, ample directions may be seen in a paper, *On the Analysis of Soils**, read before the Board of Agriculture by the illustrious professor of the Royal Institution.

* By Mr. Davy.

OLD GREGORY.

“I AM now worth one hundred thousand pounds,” said old Gregory, as he ascended a hill, part of an estate which he had just purchased. “I am now worth one hundred thousand pounds, and am but sixty-five years of age, hale and robust in my constitution; so I’ll eat and drink, and live merrily all the days of my life.”

“I am now worth a hundred thousand pounds,” said old Gregory, as he ascended the summit of the hill, from which he had full prospect of all his estate. “And here,” said he, “I’ll plant an orchard; and, on that spot, I’ll have a pinery—yon farm-house shall come down,” said old Gregory, “it interrupts my view!”

“Then, sir, what will become

of the poor farmer and his family?” asked the steward, who attended him.

“That’s his business,” answered old Gregory. “And that mill must not stand on the stream,” said old Gregory.

“Then how will the villagers grind their corn?” asked the steward.

“That’s not my business,” answered old Gregory. So, old Gregory returned home—ate a hearty supper—drank a full bottle of port wine—smoked two full pipes of tobacco, and fell into a profound slumber.

Old Gregory never more awoke! The farmer and his family still live in the farm-house, and the villagers still grind their corn at the mill.

M.

EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

A FAIR and candid comparison of this exhibition with those of preceding years, will fully prove that it is equal, if not superior, to many of them. In order, however, to make such a comparison, the mind must divest itself of a prejudice which naturally arises from the recollection of the *best* productions of several former years, and from the habit of contrasting such a recollective combination of excellence, with the aggregate of good, bad, and indifferent pictures produced in the present season.

4. *Landscape: a Study from Nature.*—C. H. Schwanfelder.

This gentleman is well known, not only in Yorkshire, but to several artists and amateurs in the metropolis, as an animal-painter of considerable power; and we confess we experienced great disappointment on meeting with the present subject, instead of an animal composition. However, the picture before us is mellow; it has a general good colour, low toned, and is in perfect harmony. Both from its subject and treatment, it were to be wished it had been placed more on a level with the eye.

36. *Portrait of P. Howarth, an extraordinary Boy, aged four Years, in the Character of the infant Hercules.*—G. Dawe, A.

Though the choice of this subject creates an unfortunate comparison with the matchless picture of Sir Joshua, yet the conception and execution of it will entitle Mr. Dawe to the sincere applause of every man of taste and liberality. It is altogether a manly, energetic composition.

37. *Cheque Mate.*—S. Drummond, A.

This picture comprises portraits of the painter and his father, which possess a brilliancy and force infinitely superior to any thing we have seen by Mr. Drummond. The portrait of the artist himself is particularly happy in its *chiaro-scuro* and colour. We think that of the old gentleman rather chalky. The extremities, though carefully drawn, are hastily coloured: a little more attention to minutiae would have rendered this a much better picture.

42. *Portrait of Mr. Hopwood.*—G. Clint.

No physiognomist can contemplate this faithful and well executed portrait, without pronouncing it to be that of a man of acute and energetic mind. Indeed, at the first view, it strongly reminded us of Voltaire. If our information be correct, the two studies, Nos. 286 and 384, in the inner room, are by a younger daughter of Mr. Hopwood; and we sincerely congratulate him on the satisfaction which, as a parent, he must feel from these blossoms of genius. They are correct representations of still life, harmoniously and judiciously combined.

44. *The Dean of Westminster**.—W. Owen, R. A.

This is a capital performance, not only in point of general resemblance, but in its colour, and light and shadow; which the artist has

* This picture is intended to be engraved for the work entitled *Westminster Abbey and its Monuments*, now publishing by Mr. Ackermann.—EDITOR.

only surpassed by his splendid picture of the *Archbishop of York*. Mr. Owen's portrait of the *Marquis of Stafford* eminently possesses what every portrait ought to possess—the natural appearance, character, and manner of the original. It is the marquis's very image, faithfully and spiritedly rendered.

69. *Mrs. Stratton*.—T. Lawrence, R. A.

This is the only conspicuous whole-length figure in the exhibition. It possesses much sweetness, gracefulness of attitude, and brilliant colouring. No one who has seen the original will wonder at so rare an assemblage of excellencies as Mr. Lawrence has here combined.

70. *Mercury and Hersé*.—J. W. M. Turner, R. A.

Of this picture it has been said, that it is too monotonous in its tones. We quarrel with no man's opinion; but we decidedly think this very fine (we were near saying, perfect,) work of art, is the result of an unwearied observation of nature, a discriminating eye, and a happy facility of communicating the creations of a vivid imagination to canvas. In the romantic fascination of its component parts, Mr. Turner's poetic fancy has even risen above its usual sphere. The scene is a view from an eminence down a river, with bridges, broken and entire. The effect of the distant lands, with the sun glancing upon them, is highly picturesque, and almost magical. The depth of the picture, looking through the trees, and among the underwoods, has an undescribably rich effect. The distant water is admirably touched, and the aerial

is introduced with the most skilful address. The general hue and appropriate character of the foreground, are very happy. We must not omit to notice the figures, which are so perfectly accordant with the scenery, that they form with it a consistent and harmonious whole, very rarely to be found among compositions of this class.

77. *Leaving Home*.—T. Stothard, R. A.

A scene from the *Deserted Village*. A very fine composition; yet the picture does not leave on the mind that sympathy and mournfully-pleasing impression which the exquisite lines of the poet quoted in the catalogue so forcibly produce. Perhaps this defect in the sentiment principally arises from the colouring not being so happily suited to the subject as we always find it in Mr. Stothard's best performances. This picture is painted for a country gentleman, who has the good sense to employ his leisure in the cultivation of the fine arts, and in other liberal pursuits; an example which we should be happy to see more generally followed.

88. *Major-General the Honourable Charles Stewart*.—T. Lawrence, R. A.

This is the finest picture in the exhibition. We have had nothing so elevated since the days of Sir Joshua. To the most excellent fluency of pencil it adds all the force and talent of Rembrandt. Mr. Lawrence's portrait of the *Hon. C. A. Cooper*, No. 13, reminds one of the best time of Vandyke. That of the venerable President is more imposing and shewy, but it is certainly much inferior to his excellent portrait of *Warren Hastings*.

101. *Portrait of Mr. Ashby.*—
T. Phillips, R. A.

We know this very worthy man, and can vouch for the likeness. Mr. Phillips exhibits several pictures that display his usual characteristics—fidelity of representation, solidity of tone, and dignity of style. In his portrait of *Mr. Tresham*, there is much delicate, gentlemanly feeling. That of *Mrs. Yates*, No. 7, is a distinguished ornament to the exhibition, both from its subject and execution. In his head of *Major-General Baillie*, there is a most remarkable simplicity in the colouring, which we hope the young artists will profit by.

107. *The Sand-Pit.*—J. Ward,
R. A.

A clear and brilliant performance. The white colt and the asses are exquisitely drawn and painted. The recumbent figure on the fore-ground is well placed, assisting the general effect of the light and shade, which are judiciously distributed through the whole.

112. *Itchen Ferry.*—A. W. Callcott, R. A.

Warm and glowing, as is the *View of Southampton from Weston Grove* (No. 141), by the same artist. Both are faithful representations of the picturesque and interesting objects they profess to imitate.

118. *A humorous Scene.*—D. Wilkie, R. A.

This is the finest specimen of colour that Mr. Wilkie has hitherto produced; and equal, in this respect, to the best works of Ostade. Though, from the simplicity of its subject, it has not the richness and variety of his former productions; yet the public will not suffer that consideration to lessen the interest

they feel in this first professional pledge of Mr. Wilkie's recovery from a long and severe indisposition.

122. *The Reading of the Will concluded.*—E. Bird.

The attention paid to this picture by all persons who visit the exhibition, proves it to be a favourite, and as such, entitled to particular notice. The subject is one of those dramatic occurrences in private life, which call forth the expression of various passions and traits of character; and is, therefore, particularly suited to the talents of Mr. Bird, whose former productions, in common with those of Mr. Wilkie, have fully established the superiority of English artists over those of the Flemish school, in that great requisite of painting, the union of moral effect with the accurate and lively representation of domestic scenes.

The picture represents a spacious apartment in the house of a country gentleman, in which a number of persons are assembled to attend the opening of a will. The point of time chosen is, when the reading is concluded, and when the various expectants are most strongly affected by the emotions of satisfaction or of disappointment. In the center group is seen an emaciated member of the *Four-in-Hand Club*, in his coach-box habiliments, indignantly pulling on his gloves, and striving to hide his chagrin in a smile of contempt. His haggard countenance shews him to have been one of the most constant of Fortune's worshippers at her altars in St. James's-street. A groom, who is handing him his tandem whip, seems to sympathize in the failure of his master's last hope. Near them, at a table on which the will

lies open, is an enraged woman of fashion, with whom a respectable looking country attorney is calmly expostulating on the injustice of reproaching him with the failure of her expectations. Her flaxen wig, and her hollow, rouged cheeks, exhibit the fashionable, but ineffectual expedients of reviving a beauty *un peu passée*, and the profusion of rings she wears are characteristic of modern folly and extravagance.

In the fore-ground is another victim of disappointment, a thoroughly seasoned drunkard of a fox-hunter, who has flung himself into a chair, and is in the act of beating the floor with his foot, and biting his thumb nail, in the fume of his vexation. The curling hair on his forehead seems moistened with perspiration, through the joint effects of fatigue and fretfulness: his coat wrong buttoned, his boots crusted with mire, and his whole person "stained with travel," evince the hurry and agitation in which he has urged his journey; and a lame, tired terrier, couched at his feet, heightens the expression. In short, he seems ready at every moment to give vent to a tremendous oath, and to hold his tongue merely from fear of making a fool of himself. To the right of the picture is a group of entirely different character, consisting of a naval officer, his lady, and their two children. The steward of the deceased is presenting to the captain a bunch of keys, and pointing to an iron chest, containing writings, &c. The captain, whom we thus distinguish as the heir, has one hand placed affectionately over an interesting little girl, who directs an anxious

look of enquiry towards her mother, at that moment lifting her hands and eyes in gratitude to heaven, while a fine boy is endeavouring to fix her attention on a favourite old spaniel. On the other side is seen an elderly tenant, representing to his son and daughter the amount of a legacy left them. Behind them appears an old sailor, breaking into the room, to congratulate his master on his good fortune, and a servant endeavouring to dissuade him from this breach of decorum.

The accessories of the picture are extremely appropriate, and very judiciously introduced. In the library hangs the portrait of the deceased, with his hand on the shoulder of a little midshipman, his future heir. A print, placed just below it, from Pocock's battle of the memorable first of June, seems intended to inform the spectator, that the partiality of the old gentleman was strengthened by the boy's conduct in that action. Over the chimney-piece are his arms, a wheat-sheaf and an anchor, emblematical of his wealth and justice, and at the same time illustrative of the passing scene. The motto, *Merenti, non petenti*, bears a similar allusion. The arms not being quartered, are meant to express that the deceased was a bachelor.

With regard to the execution of this attractive picture, any detail of criticism would be superfluous. In addition to the inventive genius displayed in the story, Mr. Bird exhibits the usual characteristics of his pencil, with a still higher degree of improvement in the colouring, light and shade, and general effect.

189. *Peasants in a Storm: Salisbury Plain.*—H. Thomson, R. A.

The admirers of this elegant painter will regret that he has so few pictures this year. That before us, though of a cold hue, displays very rare qualities,—much good action and appropriate expression.

198. *Apollo slaying the Sons of Niobe: a Study.*—A. W. Callcott, R. A.

As an artist, Mr. Callcott here assumes a higher and more dignified style of composition than in his other performances. The scenery is resplendent with fine poetic imagery. The Apollo is exceptionable; the other figures are good.

209. *A Composition, from a Description of Pæstum, by the Abbé Dupaty.*—G. Arnald, A.

Mr. Arnald, like the Abbé Dupaty, has retired two thousand years back into past ages, in the midst of a Grecian city, among the Sybarites. He has certainly placed himself on very delicate ground; but we have no hesitation in stating he has made good his station. If we were to object to any thing in this classic scene, it would be to the general colour of the sky, which certainly reminds us too much of an English atmosphere. Perhaps the fore-ground, though very fine, is not sufficiently broken. In every other respect this picture may be regarded as a first-rate specimen of Mr. Arnald's abilities.

214. *View of Loch Katrine, Perthshire.*—P. Nasmyth.

Loch Katrine, our poetical readers will recollect, is the scene of Mr. Scott's popular poem, *The Lady of the Lake*. Mr. Nasmyth studied long and successfully in

that wild part of Scotland. We have seen this "far-famed" loch, and can bear witness to the fidelity of its representation. He is the son of the celebrated Mr. Nasmyth, of Edinburgh; and the present performance is a striking proof of the benefit he has derived from an association with our London artists.

We wish, for the sake of the general effect, the fore-ground had been less green; the distance too is as purple as lake and blue can possibly make it.

251. *The Assassination of Richard the Second.*—C. A. Stothard, jun.

A vigorous and animated composition, possessing as much intrinsic merit as most of the historic pictures in this year's exhibition. Under the tuition of an artist so highly gifted as is the father of this very promising youth, we may reasonably expect the pleasure of seeing him distinguished in the grand style of art he is pursuing.

312. *Flounder Fishing.*—J. M. W. Turner, R. A.

A fine drawing, in the artist's best manner. Every object is happy and appropriate.

324 and 333. *Portraits of J. H. Tooke, Esq. and Sir Francis Burdett, Bart.*—I. R. Smith.

These portraits are said to be extremely like. Mr. Tooke's is certainly a novel picture (an invalid reclined on his couch, after four years' confinement from sickness), treated in a manner that renders it peculiarly impressive. The objects in the back-ground are apposite—as Minerva, the bird of Jove, a library, &c. It might be expected that the painter would compose something extraordinary,

from his enthusiastic reverence of Mr. Tooke, who, whatever may be thought of his politics by people in different interests, certainly holds a high rank in all men's estimation as a scholar and a philologist.

399. *Dryburgh Abbey, on the Tweed.*—C. V. Fielding.

Mr. Fielding is a very modest, clever young man: this view does him great credit. Burns, in his address to the shade of Thomson, has given more splendour to this spot, than an hundred pictures of it could communicate, however well executed.

433 and 527. *Views.*—Miss H. Rhodes, H.

A couple of interesting and elegant paintings: the subjects selected, with great judgment, from the banks of the Rivlin, near Sheffield, of whose picturesque and often romantic scenery, they are fine characteristic specimens.

443. *His Excellency Sir G. Ouseley, Bart.*—A. W. Devis.

Without any ostentatious display of his art, Mr. Devis has here produced a sweet, delicate picture, exceedingly like the original.

464. *A Démoniac.*—G. Dawe, A.

The private, green-room history of this solitary démoniac is really amusing. The poor fellow had well nigh been marr'd in the making. We understand that he was originally intended for *Mad Tom*, and that Shakspeare was to have had the credit of him. When Mr. Dawe's fervour of imagination had somewhat subsided, he sat down in his elbow-chair, and began to look about him. For the first time in his life, it came into his head, that Edgar was never mad but *in company*. Hence a great difficulty arose. He resolutely aban-

doned Shakspeare; but having "achieved greatness," he determined that it should not be lost to the world, and, accordingly, "thrust it upon" St. Mark; who, we are half inclined to think, will scarcely thank him for the compliment. To be serious: the apostle himself was a painter of the sublimest genius. Who, but he, ever combined so much simplicity with such solemn grandeur of effect, as is produced in the following sketch: "And when he (Christ) was come out of the ship, immediately there met him, out of the tombs, a man with an unclean spirit, who had his dwelling among the tombs; and no man could bind him, no not with chains: because that he had been often bound with fetters and chains, and the chains had been plucked asunder by him, and the fetters broken in pieces: neither could any man tame him. And always, night and day, he was in the mountains, and in the tombs, crying, and cutting himself with stones."—*Ch. v. ver. 2, 3, 4, 5.*

487. *The Ducking.*—J. Linnell.

A faithful picture of boys bathing. Its general appearance would have been improved, had the red colour been less predominant. The back-ground is too fiery to afford a due repose to the flesh tints of the boys, who seem to be carefully and successfully studied from nature, well coloured, and in playful characteristic action.

519. *Travelling Tinkers.*—A. W. Callcott, R. A.

A beautiful little landscape, producing a surprisingly warm and rich effect, though occasionally disfigured by the introduction of stumps and mean Tothill-field trees. The tinkers, with their associates, are well

placed, and highly characteristic of this sturdy class of vagrants.

In the model academy, Mr. Flaxman's *Victory leaning on a Trophy*, No. 925, is conceived in his usual style of excellence. Chantrey has several busts of distinguished characters, that cannot fail to place him in the highest estimation with the public. His head of *Mr. West* is not only an allowed general resemblance, but it is unusually delicate and refined in the parts. Mr. Chantrey is justly entitled to the same praise for his busts of *Horne Tooke*, *Admiral Duckworth*, *J. R. Smitli*, the crayon-painter, and *Sir Francis Burdett*.

Mr. Bubb's *Bust of Britannia, with an appropriate Helmet*, is very successful.

The miniatures are in general exceedingly respectable. We were particularly struck with the elegance and fine expression of the *Portraits of two Sisters*, by Mr. Watts, No. 587. Mr. Robertson has one jewel, *The Gipsy Mother and Child*.

The rooms, as we expected, are overcharged with trash from Walter Scott's last poem. You meet with the *representatives* of *Rhodric Dhu*, *Fair Ellen*, and *Allan Bane*, at every step. Surely the painters of all this mummery regard Mr. Scott's reputation as a *paper kite*, to the tail of which they consider themselves 'privileged' to hang whatever weight of lumber they please; provided always they can soar with it into notoriety, their sole aim, and the element in which they *live and move*. They seem to have taken for their motto the satirical admonition of the poet—"Better be damn'd, than mentioned not at all."

It would be improper to close our account of the exhibition without noticing the President's pictures. Their merits have been so amply and minutely discussed in the various critiques which have appeared during the season, that any detailed remarks on our part might be deemed ill-timed, and would surely be superfluous. We are, therefore, disposed rather to join in the general commendation, than to attempt any new discussion of a subject which has been fairly exhausted. The same consideration may apply to his great picture of *Christ healing the Sick*, which is now exhibiting at the British Institution, and which is the theme of universal encomium. While we sincerely congratulate the country on this noble acquisition to its native stock of art, and while we sincerely applaud the spirited effort which has been made in this instance to assert its just claims to public encouragement, we are no less hearty in paying our tribute of eulogy to the venerable father of the British school. We confess, however, that we cannot go the length of some of his ardent admirers, who scruple not to say, that he has not only surpassed his former productions, but has even excelled Raphael. This hyperbolic praise is very equivocal. It is evident that a few only of the productions of a great painter, or poet, possess that excellence which ensures him immortality, while the general mass from which they are selected sink into oblivion with those of other artists who never passed the same line of mediocrity, or are preserved merely in consideration of the general respect which is paid to the *chefs-d'œuvre*. The genius of Raphael himself will probably

be distinguished from that of all other men by his three cartoons.—*Paul preaching at Athens*—*The Fall of Ananias*, and the *Figure of Elymas, the Sorcerer, struck blind*; his *School of Athens*—*The Dispute of the Sacrament*—*Heliodorus*, and *The Transfiguration*: the genius of Titian, by his *St. Peter Martyr*, and his *David and Goliath*: and that of Rubens, by his *Fall of the Damned*. Now in saying that Mr. West has surpassed Raphael, his admirers cannot be allowed the privilege of choosing their criterion from the inferior works of that painter; and where is the justice, or even the

prudence, of comparing his immortal productions with this picture. Mr. West certainly is entitled to all the praise which the *judicious* can bestow, and with such praise he will be most gratified; but we must be allowed to say, that we do not think he has excelled, in this instance, the genius he has displayed in his former works. Have these inconsiderate eulogists forgotten his *Regulus*—his *Wolfe*—his *La Hogue*—his *William Penn*; and, above all, his sketch of *Death on the White Horse*, which, for sublimity and fire, equals any conception which the most poetic imagination ever produced.

WATER-COLOUR EXHIBITIONS.

WE are sorry to be compelled, for want of space, to be very brief in our remarks on these exhibitions, as the degree of improvement displayed in them requires much detailed criticism. It is also another source of farther regret, that the times are so unpropitious, as not to allow the patronage of the public to keep pace with the meritorious exertions of the artists.

traordinary talent in the department of art which he has chosen, will in future pay more attention to the quality which is its primary recommendation. With the example of Hogarth before him, he may learn the art of exhibiting an impressive moral lesson, or a poignant satire. He will not then mistake the means for the end, and content himself with the credit of wasting his skill on the delineation of brutish character and manners.

SPRING-GARDEN EXHIBITION.

WE observe no alteration in the performances of Mr. Heaphy, nor can we perceive that he has advanced one step towards a more refined taste. His characters, although judiciously varied, are too coarse, his view of human nature too low, and the scenes he exhibits are deficient in that moral effect which alone can excuse the representation of vulgarity. It is to be hoped, that an artist, who has shewn such ex-

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Mr. Cristall has one or two exquisite performances, especially *The Girl shelling Peas*, and *The Girl at a Well*. If his study of nature kept pace with his fine taste and feeling, he would soon become a very rare artist. His scene from Virgil, though well composed, and possessing a highly poetic background, is greatly impoverished by a want of general nature in the character and expression of the heads, which, in spite of our pre-

judice in his favour, does not fail to remind us of the antique casts.

Mr. Uwins's *Interior of a Plat School, at Aldbury, Herts*, is an exquisite representation of a straw manufactory; the figures are grouped with great beauty and simplicity, and the expression is infantile and pleasing. It is to be regretted, that, in his laudable attention to the parts, he has somewhat impaired the general effect. His *Returning from School* expresses all that boisterous glee which usually characterizes the scene, and forcibly recalls the remembrance of our school-boy days. The hen and chickens are ably touched and coloured: the general tone is admirable. His *Girl on a Style* has the rare merit of being original both in colouring and composition.

Reinagle and Dewint are pre-eminent among the landscape draughtsmen. The *Hay Field* of the latter stands unrivalled. In his treatment of a whole he comes near Gaspar Poussin, who, perhaps, is more admired for this quality than for the detail of his composition. If we were to instance any one of Mr. Reinagle's beautiful drawings, we should select that of *Cattle in a Brook: Evening*.

We are happy to find that Mr. Nicholson has relinquished his purple and yellow colouring. His *Shipwreck near Scarborough*, is entitled to great praise.

Mr. Glover, we think, not quite so happy as on former occasions. Though he has some good drawings, yet there are others which cannot be said to constitute a good harmonious whole. Of this deficiency his *View of Windsor Castle* is a manifest example, as it actually forms, by the

discordance of its parts, two distinct subjects.

THE BOND-STREET EXHIBITION

Of the present year is considerably better than last; an opinion which the drawings of Richter, Clennell, Cox, Holmes, Huet Villiers, Francia, Mackenzie, Barber, and some others, will confirm.

The public voice has pronounced Mr. Richter's *Brute of a Husband* to be the *champion* of the exhibition. The story is the delineation of an incident that too frequently occurs in vulgar life. A woman brings her husband before a country magistrate, charging him with brutality and abuse. The culprit cobbler exhibits more suppressed indignation than compunction, and by his attitude and look excites in the beholder an apprehension, that the future sufferings of the accuser are to be increased by the vengeance excited by this exposure. This fine drawing has the merit of fixing the attention and of interesting the feelings. It is not until after the story is perused that one is inclined to scrutinize the picture; but the style of execution perfectly sustains the spirit of the story. The just arrangement, the transparency in the various tones, the keeping of the local colour on every object, would alone have served to render this a picture of great value in its kind; but enriched as these qualities are by the character of the subject, we may safely consider it as a perfect unique. Mr. Richter's *Welch Courtship*, his *Welch Harper*, and his *Gamester*, are rich in original characteristic humour and fertile fancy.

Mr. Holmes improves rapidly. In every thing he composes he aims

to give a fair, unaffected, modest view of nature. His *Miseries of Human Life*, No. 72, is a picture of an occurrence too common among all classes of society; that of a silly head of a family putting his whole domestic circle to torture, because, forsooth, a leg of mutton is somewhat underdone. The *tout-ensemble* is so chaste, that one laments to see it impaired by the want of due repose in the figure of the servant entering the room with porter, which is altogether too prominent, both from its size and want of tone. Mr. Holmés has been particularly successful in portraying the face of the wife, which exhibits a patient mildness, and a subdued sense of wrong, exciting sympathy for her situation, and strongly interesting the spectator in her behalf. The subordinate parts are accurately touched. There is no disputing taste, but, to our relish, the leg of mutton is done to a single turning of the spit. The table-service, as well as the carpet and hearth-rug, are painted almost to reality.

Mr. Cox has several drawings of great merit. His *View of Warwick Castle* may be considered as an epitome of all the qualities of his genius. It is at once faithful and true to nature, and at the same time exhibits a great portion of poetic fancy in the gloomy grandeur of the general effect, carrying the imagination of the beholder to the feudal times, when this magnificent pile was thronged "with knights and barons bold."

Mr. Mackenzie's beautiful *Views in Westminster Abbey* are singular proofs of the possibility of uniting architectural exactitude with the awe and elevation of sentiment, in-

spired by the remains of former ages*.

Of Mr. Clennell it will be very satisfactory praise to say, that the great demand for his works proves them to be in higher request than those of any other exhibitor. In congratulating him on his success, we would exhort him to still greater exertion, and rather to exalt the quality, than multiply the number of his drawings. A fine genius, such as his, requires rather the curb than the spur: its impetuosity, if not regulated and tempered by discretion, soon exhausts itself. We think this caution of the highest importance to every artist in the outset of his career, because many have been misled, through public favour, into a careless confidence in their own powers, and a fatal disregard of that constant discipline which is necessary entirely to develop them, and to maintain them in full perfection.

Miss Betham has a most striking portrait of her brother. Reflecting on the elegant fancy displayed by this lady in her poetical effusions, we have often wondered that she does not exercise her pencil in a higher department of art.

The Stephanoffs have advanced considerably in the arduous walk to which they have directed their talents.—Mr. Barber's *Village of Clint, in Staffordshire*, entitles him not only to the same commendation, but to the patronage of every man of discernment and taste.

* All the drawings of Mackenzie are for the historical work of *Westminster Abbey and its Monuments*, now publishing by Mr. Ackermann.—*Foreign.*

In this cursory view of the movement of art, it is consoling to observe, that Engraving is assuming somewhat of its wonted vigour.—In addition to two highly finished plates (hunting subjects) just completed by Mr. Scott, the public will be in immediate possession of an historical engraving, from Mr. Devis's picture, *the Death of Nelson*, by Mr. Bromley, which the ablest artists and connoisseurs pronounce to be the only plate, that, from its simplicity and dignity of style, drawing, and effect, can be classed with those celebrated performances, *the Death of Wolfe*, and *the Battle off la Hogue*. We hope we are correct in stating, that Mr. Bromley has been selected by Mr. Cromek, the publisher of the *Canterbury Pilgrimage*, to finish the plate, already considerably advanced by the late Mr. Schiavonetti.

Mr. Phillips's portrait of *Sir Joseph Banks* (so deservedly applauded in the last year's exhibition) is engraving by Mr. N. Schiavonetti, the same size as Mr. Sharpe's print of *John Hunter*. When we consider

the importance of Sir Joseph's character as president of the Royal Society, how admirably the tones and colour of this picture are adapted to engraving, and that Mr. Schiavonetti's reputation will mainly rest on this portrait, we confidently hope it will be a companion to the *John Hunter*, not merely in point of size, but in that rare assemblage of professional excellencies which it so happily combines, and which so pre-eminently distinguish it from the works of any other master, ancient or modern.

Mr. H. Moses has just published, in small folio, the first number of a work from the Gallery of Pictures painted by Mr. West, with descriptive letter-press. The subjects are executed in outline, and convey a vigorous idea of the character and composition of each picture. The Number we have announced contains *Thetis bringing the Armour to Achilles—Venus rising from the Sea—Belisarius—The Captive—Aaron slaying the Plague—Christ blessing little Children*.

H. R.

ANSWER TO THE MATHEMATICAL QUESTION RELATING TO THE NATIONAL DEBT.

(See No. XXIX. p. 281).

MR. EDITOR,

In answer to the question of R. F. inserted in your Magazine for May, respecting the number of acres which it would take to be covered by the guineas contained in the present amount of the national debt, I beg leave to state, that, supposing (according to his data) the debt to be 811,898,081*l.* and the diameter of the guinea = 1 inch, the number of acres required would be

106½ nearly; not 348 acres and a fraction, as stated in the weekly print alluded to in R. F.'s query. The operation which led to my result I can readily give if required, but conceiving it might be deemed too long and abstruse for your fashionable miscellany, I do not at present wish to intrude more on your room.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant, J. P.

London, May 3. 1789.

THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

No. III.

O rus, quando ego te aspiciam, quandoque licebit,
Ducere sollicitæ jucunda oblivæ vitæ?—VIRG.

When shall I to the shades retire,
And bid adieu to worldly care;
The country's tranquil charms admire,
And find the peace that's treasur'd there?

It may, I believe, be said with great truth, that no one was ever engaged in the bustle and business of life, who did not look to some future period, with a satisfactory expectation, when he should retire from its cares and anxieties to the enjoyment of peace and tranquillity. But of the numbers who have entertained such pleasing hopes, the greater part have not, I fear, obtained the flattering object. Misfortune too often renders the design abortive; infirmities frequently annihilate the desire of enjoying it; while worldly interests and rooted habits detain no small portion of them from carrying their purpose into execution, till the hour arrives when the landscape of life is fading before them. But this is not all:—how few of those who live to accomplish the project, find it a scene of contentment!

A man who retires from the active concerns of life, must carry something more along with him, than the money sufficient to purchase the accommodations which he had fancied would give all the agreeableness he expected from his new situation. He must take a mind stored with something more than a sense of his prosperity, or a recollection of the fortunate circumstances and active industry which combined to acquire it. When the change is so great, as to be from the anxious occupation of every moment to the having nothing to do, from full

employment to vacant hours, there must be some preparatory power to preserve the mind, not merely from listlessness, but, I might almost say, from misery; and that such precious attainments are not always possessed by those who have been the fabricators of their own fortunes, especially when trade and commerce have formed the scene of their activity, no one, I believe, will venture to controvert. Rural occupations, country society, and provincial duties, differ so much from their accustomed habits and pursuits, that they do not readily enjoy the one, as they are very rarely, if ever, qualified to perform the other.

It may be also observed, that those who have been accustomed to live altogether in the metropolis, and have, consequently, formed their notions of life from the manners and occupations of its inhabitants, are disposed to make pleasing pictures, in their own minds, of the tranquil enjoyments and amiable simplicity of those who have always lived in the country, which a practical experience of them will soon destroy. The vices which disgrace the human character, and the passions that disturb it, though they may appear in a new and less prominent state, will be found sufficient, in the remotest village, to disperse the fancied dreams of rural virtue and pastoral innocence.

These thoughts have been suggested by a letter which I have re-

ceived from the country, and which I shall, without any further observation, present to my readers.

TO THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

SIR,

As you have invited correspondents, I beg leave to become one of them. The history of my perplexities may not perhaps be unamusing; as, had they happened to another, they would probably have been entertaining to myself.

A life of commercial business had confined me to London and its immediate vicinity, till, by the death of a very wealthy relation, I found myself in possession of a fortune, which set me above the desire of making any addition to it; and determined me to get rid of all my trading concerns, in order that I might pass the rest of my days in the enjoyment of every rational pleasure that my added riches could procure me.

In the occasional intervals of business, I had frequently felt an anxious desire to see the distant parts of England; and had, from year to year, intended to accept the kind invitations of some relations in the country, which used to accompany the turkies, chines, and hampers of game, they occasionally sent me. But the necessary leisure never arrived; nor do I know when I should have found the expected opportunity, if the last will and testament of my deceased uncle had not presented it to me.

Having, in a few months, disentangled myself from all my commercial engagements, I wrote to my relation, Sir Wm. Overhill, to inform him of my intention to pay him the long-promised visit, and waited with a school-boy's impa-

tience for the day when I was to turn my back upon London, in search, as it were, of a new life, and, as yet, untasted pleasures, in a distant part of the kingdom.

My journey was one continued scene of delightful variety. The manufacturing towns through which I passed, being in some degree connected with my former profession, had a natural claim to my attention. The navigable river, the verdant pasture, and expanding harvest, were not unfamiliar to my commercial reflections: but the mountain, the hanging wood, the jutting rock, and the roaring water-fall, awakened sensations of pleasure as yet unknown to me, and of which I was delighted to find myself susceptible. The bold abruptness of nature I had never before seen but in the representation of the painter.

Glowing with these impressions, panting after new objects of delight, and eager to see a part of my family I had not seen for many years, I arrived at the entrance of the stately old avenue which led to the mansion of my country cousin.

As I was hourly expected, the servants were on the watch to give notice of my approach, and when my chaise reached the door, I found the old Gothic porch filled with the family, who were ready to receive me with all those respectful attentions which so near and so wealthy a relation might be supposed to deserve.

On my descending from the chaise, Sir William received me with a look of real satisfaction; and having almost dislocated my wrist, by the hearty shake of the hand with which he welcomed me, he presented me to his lady, who concluded many

expressions of regard, by saying, "that long-look'd-for was come at last." She then ordered her three daughters to come forward and salute their London cousin. The young ladies, indeed, did not seem so bashful as I expected from a country education, but concluding that their unembarrassed reception of my embrace arose from their joy to see me, I checked the rising surprise.

It was about seven in the evening; and, on my mentioning tea as the refreshment most agreeable to me, Sir William's countenance seemed not to possess all the approbation which would probably have accompanied my proposal for a bowl of punch or a bottle of wine. The tea-table, however, soon made its appearance, and my three fair cousins were hardly constrained by my presence from engaging in a very unpleasant contest about the honour of preparing the regale which I had requested. It was, however, determined by the mother, that Peggy, who was her favourite, should perform the ceremony; while her two sisters sat in malignant sulkiness, watching her motions, and ridiculing her civilities to me, and whispering their wishes, that the tea-pot might fall from her hand, or the boiling water be poured upon it.

I took my beverage without appearing to observe the little hostilities which were passing around me; and continued answering the reiterated questions of the baronet and his lady, till I became quite exhausted, and was on the point of desiring to be conducted to my chamber, when supper was announced; and I was ushered into a large adjoining room, where a banquet was

prepared that would have satisfied the hungry expectation of gluttony itself.

Instead of that rest which I so much wanted, I was forced to a meal of which I had no appetite to partake; and though I resisted; with all the politeness I was capable of exerting, the various recommendations of the good things placed before me, I was so far obliged to comply with the hospitable solicitations, that I retired at a late hour to my chamber, with a loaded stomach, and found my servant so completely inebriated as to be totally disqualified from any one act of his usual duty. In this situation I passed a restless night; and at an early hour of the morning, when nature, after the struggles of indigestion, was yielding to repose, I was disturbed by Sir William's entrance into my chamber, in order to conduct me to the stable and the dog-kennel.

This invitation, which was intended as a civility, I knew not how to resist, and I obeyed with the best grace in my power: when, after having been deafened with the noise of dogs, and poisoned with the smell of horse-flesh, I was hurried to the stable to take a view of the stud, and to be particularly instructed in all the merits of a famous race-horse; who, from my want of caution in approaching too near him, was within a few inches of kicking me out of existence.

We now retreated to coffee, tea, and chocolate, with hot loaves soaked in butter, and the teasing civilities of my rival cousins. The moment the breakfast was over I was hurried round a large park, and rowed about a large lake of water, beneath

the scorching influence of a meridian sun: in short, every day brought a hurry of entertainments along with it; and what with visiting and receiving visits, attending horse-races and assemblies, with jaunts to shew me the country, during the six weeks I had promised to stay with this family, I scarce had a moment I could call my own; and often did I long to be restored to the quiet of my little garden at Clapham, where, after the fatigues of business, I was wont to find that tranquillity which I have now sought in vain at a hundred and fifty miles distance from the capital.

But my country history ends not here: for I found that this family, where I had expected to find the plain unassuming virtues of a provincial life, was an epitome of the fashionable busy world; and that not only the London fashions, but some of its dissipations, to say no worse, were to be seen at Overhill Hall. The baronet himself let me

into the secret of a little dairy-maid, who was very pretty and very kind; while the good lady, his wife, was never so happy as when Mr. Sturdy, the curate, came to read a new novel to her on a rainy morning. My young cousins have each of them a secret lover; and the youngest, with all her family pride, would certainly have decamped with a young apothecary in the neighbourhood, if I had not been accidentally in the way to prevent such a miserable expedition.

Envy, scandal, and calumny seem to be as well understood there, and as liberally practised, as in the metropolis. In short, I rejoiced that the term of my visit was concluded; and when I took leave of my hospitable relations, for hospitable they were, I seemed to find tranquillity on a turnpike road and in a public inn.

I am your obedient servant,

HENRY TRUEMAN.

PLATE 33.—BRITISH SPORTS.

SHELL FISH.

IN the annexed engraving the reader will recognize the lobster, the crab, the oyster, the shrimp, the muscle, the cockle, and some other kinds of shell-fish. They are not, it is true, inhabitants of our rivers, but natives of the ocean; for which

reason we forbear entering into a detailed account of each of these well-known species, which supply our tables with many a savoury dish, and with the delineation of which the series of sporting subjects is finally closed.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

Travels in Iceland in the Year 1810, containing observations made in that island during last summer, by Sir George Mackenzie, Bart. Mr. Holland, and Mr. Bright, with an introductory chapter on

the general history of Iceland, are in the press.

Lucien Bonaparte is said to have nearly completed for the press an epic poem, of considerable length, and divided into

SHELL FISH.





twenty-four cantos, entitled *Charlemagne; or, Rome Delivered*. Its composition, and the prosecution of the various studies connected with it, have formed the chief occupation of the author during the seven years which have elapsed since he retired from public life.

Dr. Crotch has nearly ready for publication *Elements of Musical Composition; or, Rules for Writing and Playing thorough Bass*.

The Rev. Thos. Scott is preparing for the press *Detailed Remarks on the Bishop of Lincoln's Refutation of Calvinism*.

Mr. Cuijt's second set of etchings of the *Antiquities of Chester* is ready for publication.

Mr. Yatman, of Chelsea, after the conviction of eight years' experience of the utility of the galvanic principle, as exhibited in the theories of Doctors Davy and Garnett, wishes to extend its influence, so as to render it permanently beneficial to the human body. He has accordingly addressed a letter on this subject to the physicians of St. George's Hospital, which is now under the consideration of the medical board of that charity.

Mr. Thomas Orger is engaged on a new translation of *Ovid's Metamorphoses* in rhyme, to be published in quarterly numbers.

Dr. Hutton has for some time been employing his leisure in arranging and printing a complete collection of what may be considered his original discoveries, improvements, and inventions, under the title of *Tracts, Mathematical and Philosophical*, in three volumes octavo, of which the first is ready for publication; containing, among many improvements, a greatly enlarged edition of his *Treatise on Bridges*.

Mr. J. B. Depping's work, written expressly for the amusement and instruction of youth, and entitled *Evening Entertainments; or, Delineations of the Manners and Customs of various Nations*, interspersed with geographical notices,

historical and biographical anecdotes, and descriptions of subjects in natural history, is just ready for publication in two duodecimo volumes.

Mr. J. A. Voullaire has just published a new French translation of *Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield*, in which he has taken for his ground-work the version of M. Biset. This performance the present editor has carefully purged of its numerous inaccuracies in style and language; he has substituted French idioms for many that were purely English, and has rendered the diction more flowing, and often more intelligible to French readers. With these improvements it appears calculated to be employed with much greater advantage in the acquisition of that language, than many elementary works composed expressly for the purpose of education.

The committee to whom the petitions of the dean and chapter of the collegiate church of St. Peter, Westminster, which were presented to the House of Commons on the 19th of February, and the 26th of March, were referred; — having called for an account of all monies received and expended in the repair of King Henry the Seventh's Chapel, and also for estimates relating to the same, find that

The money actually paid, up to the 31st of December, 1810, was	£4,288
Due for work done since the 31st of December	1,207
Estimated to complete the two turrets, and the center bay between	1 073
	<hr/>
	6,568
Estimated to repair the south-east bay, and one turret	2,050
Estimated for the windows in the center bay	55
Windows in the south-east bay, about	40
Carpenter's work, &c. about	50
	<hr/>
	9,363
Deduct, already paid	4,288
	<hr/>
Wanting to complete the bay now repairing, and the south-east bay and first turret adjoining	5,075

It appears, that a part of the 4,288*l.* already paid, has been expended in forming moulds, and in erecting workshops, which are of course applicable to the future conduct of the whole work, although they have been defrayed out of the first sum which was voted; and therefore these articles apparently increase, beyond its due proportion, the cost of that portion of the building which was first undertaken. There is also reason to think, that the north and north-east turrets and bays will not require so large an expence as the south and south-east, so far as the mere security and stability of the building are concerned, the weather having made much deeper inroads upon the south and south-east front, than upon that which is opposite. The south-east bay, with its turret and flying buttress, is stated to be the most ruinous part of the whole edifice. The committee observe with concern, that the expenditure has already so far exceeded the parliamentary grants, as to leave the dean and chapter with a balance of only 293*l.* towards carrying on the work, provided the whole sum for which they apply by their petition should be granted; nor is there any reason to suppose, that the whole sum, which seems originally to have been in contemplation, will be sufficient to complete the reparation, if it should continue to be conducted, by entirely casing the old work, according to the present specimen. The committee call the attention of the House to the difference between the sums voted by the House, and the sums actually received for carrying on the work, occasioned by the fees which have been taken upon the several issues, amounting in the year 1807, to 122*l.* 7*s.* 8*d.* and 3*l.* 15*s.*; in the year 1809, 117*l.* 10*s.* 4*d.* 19*l.* 6*s.* and 8*l.* 11*s.*; in 1810, 3*l.* 10*s.* and 133*l.* 6*s.* 2*d.*; making together 408*l.* 6*s.* 2*d.* upon the grants for 4,500*l.* It appears to your committee, that, if parliament should be pleased to make any further grants towards continuing this repair, such sum should be is-

sued without fee and deduction. Grants for the purposes of this description, do not seem to come strictly within the class of beneficial grants made to individuals or to bodies politic. In the present instance, the money is applied for, and expended, solely to prevent the dilapidation and decay of a great national monument of ancient taste and magnificence, consecrated to uses of a particular nature; which is the burial-place of the sovereigns of these kingdoms, and which comes immediately within the notice and observation of the two Houses of Parliament.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

1. "*Qual Strano Evento*," *Glee for four Voices, in the Opera of PHÆDRA, sung by Mad. Bertinotti Radicati, Signa. Collini, and Signori Tramezzani and Rovedino; the Music by Mr. Radicati.* Price 2*s.*
2. "*Nunc Benefico*," *Canon for three Voices, in the Opera of PHÆDRA, sung by Mad. Bertinotti Radicati, Signa. Collini, and Mr. Tramezzani; the Music by F. Radicati.* Price 2*s.*
3. "*Proteggi o Venere*," *Recitativo et Duetto, in the Opera of PHÆDRA, sung by Signa. Collini and Bianchi; the Music by Mr. Radicati.* Price 2*s.* 6*d.*
4. "*Consola quest' Anima*," *Duo, in the Opera of PHÆDRA, sung by Mad. Bertinotti Radicati and Mr. Tramezzani; the Music by Mr. Radicati.* Price 2*s.*

WE have ranged the above four pieces of the opera of *Phædra* according to the order of our own predilection; without, however, intending to depreciate the merits of any one, which would be doing an act of injustice towards the promising talents of their author, who, we understand, is a pupil of the veteran German Orpheus, Haydn; and who, it must be allowed, does honour to his great master.

The glee, "*Qual strano evento*," in E b major, is a beautiful solemn composition: its grave simplicity and scientific harmony, enriched by occasional bursts

of bold discords, if executed by skilful singers conversant with the chromatic scale (and no others need attempt it), produces an admirable effect, strictly consonant with the text it is intended to represent: in short, in our opinion, this glee alone establishes the author's rank as a composer of no small taste and abilities.

The canon, "Nume benefico," in the key of F major, less chromatic and difficult than the preceding glee, is distinguished by another, not inferior merit. Its melody is serene and pathetic; and, in point of construction, the parts are rivetted into each other with consummate skill and judgment, so as to require considerable firmness and precision of time to give it its due effect. The accompaniment, which, throughout, consists of semiquavered harpeggios, is appropriate and correct.

The recitativo preceding the duet, "Proteggio o venere," is short, and rather in the usual Italian style: the duet itself (in C major) is of a tasteful and tender melody, and both parts appear within the reach of moderate vocal proficient. The instrumental part occasionally relieves the voice by short intermediate symphonies, neatly put together. Our commendation is due to the spirited ascent by quavers at "di due bell' anime che unisce amor," pp. 2 and 4; as well as to the effect produced by the sudden transition to C major at the same words, p. 3, l. 1, b. 1; and to the few succeeding bars of that line ending with the rest in G. Another elegant bar must not remain unnoticed. We allude to p. 5, l. 2, bb. 2 and 4, where the judicious and momentary introduction of diminished sevenths is attended with a very striking effect.

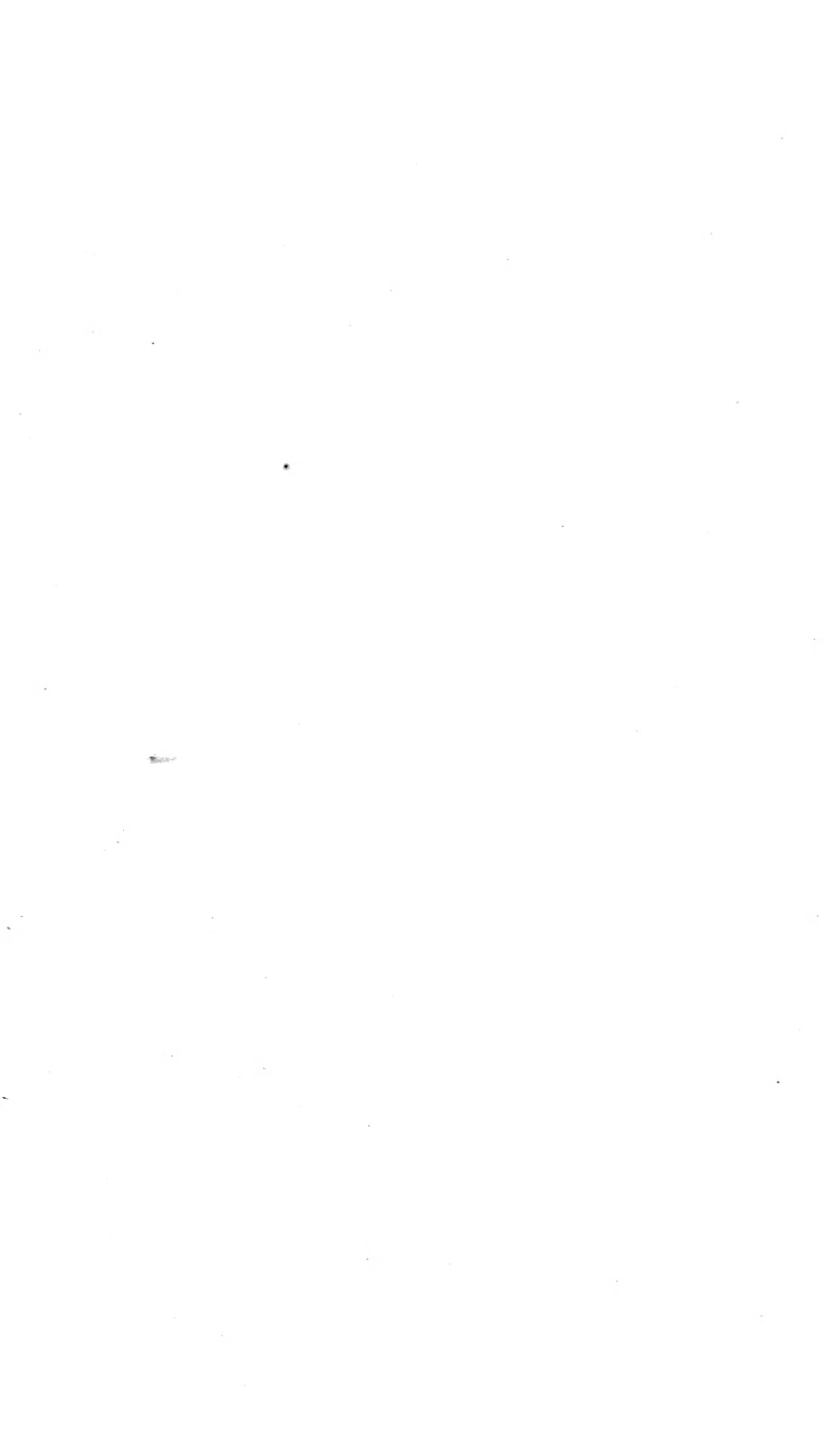
The last of the above-mentioned pieces, the duet "Consola quest' anima" is in A major: the melody is delicate and affectionate; but the accompaniment, at least in the piano-forte extract before us, appears to us frequently somewhat too na-

ked and plain. The parts at "che bar-baro fato," p. 2, bearing distinct melodies, are very ably dovetailed into each other: the preparation, however, which leads to the change of the key of A into E at "spietato amor che fier martir," through the keys of C sharp and F sharp minor, in our opinion, savours too much of psalm melody; and at "martir" we could have wished for the full seventh of E, instead of a mere fifth, which prevails throughout the four staves. The bass passage which follows immediately, deserves creditable mention.

Upon a general view of this first specimen of Mr. Radicati's composition which has met our eye, we feel bound, in unequivocal terms, to pronounce favourably on his talents and qualifications as an operatic composer. In the pieces before us, the delicacy and science conspicuous in the productions of the German school, appear happily blended with the shewy and imposing style of Italian music; and we make no doubt, that with such encouragement as his merits entitle him to, the author will arrive at considerable eminence in his profession.

A Sonata for the Piano-Forte, in which are introduced the Airs of "Rule Britannia," and "In my Cot, though small's my Store," composed, and dedicated to Miss Beauchamp, by J. B. Cramer. Op. 49. Price 4s.

An allegro spirituosissimo and rondo allegretto in E b. It is some time since we have brought to the notice of our musical readers any of Mr. Cramer's productions; and we break our silence with the greater pleasure, as the work with which we now step forward so fully corresponds to the acknowledged talents of the author. In the allegro, the subject of which is spirited and imposing, we observe all that fluent and mellow harmony, that delicacy of combination, which characterises Mr. C.'s compositions in general: his ideas, if less bold than those of some other first-rate composers, have the merit of finished elegance and a re-





A VIEW OF WHITEHALL & THE HORSE GUARDS.

opera of *Così fan' tutte* for her benefit. Aware of the difficulty of the task, and of the insufficient and imperfect rehearsals which had been devoted to it, we were agreeably surprised to find how well, upon the whole, both performers and orchestra acquitted themselves of the undertaking. In Mad. Bertinotti we had more to admire than her sweet and mellow voice. She displayed not only a refined taste, but much harmonical science.—Of the music of that opera we shall rather say nothing, than by an inadequate praise fall short of what is due to so finished, so heavenly a masterpiece of hu-

man attainments. The first professors had flocked to the pit from all quarters of the metropolis, and at the expence of their hands did they pay an ample tribute of admiration to the genius of the greatest composer of every age.—Why, may we ask, is the public not more frequently to enjoy such refined delight? It is by the exhibition of such models of perfection, that we can best flatter ourselves with an improvement in the national taste for music on the part of the public, and of greater efforts on that of our composers of the present day, to keep pace with the gradual amelioration of that taste.

PLATE 34.—VIEW OF THE HORSE GUARDS.

THE Horse Guards, the front of which to Whitehall is represented in our engraving, received its name from being the station where that part of his majesty's troops usually do duty. It is a strong building, of hewn stone, consisting of a center and two wings. In the former is an arched passage, leading to the parade in St. James's Park, and over it, in the middle, rises a cupola. In a part of this building is the War-Office, where all business relative to the military department of the British empire is transacted.

Contiguous to the Horse Guards is a house formerly inhabited by the Duke of York, but which his royal highness exchanged for Albany House with Lord Melbourne, the

present proprietor. This building fronts the park, and makes a very good appearance: it contains a very fine large hall, which is much admired; but being destitute of every accommodation requisite for a comfortable residence, it has been aptly compared to the frill and ruffles worn by a certain vain, but shirtless Frenchman.

Of the Banqueting House, Whitehall, which is also seen in the annexed view, we shall at present say nothing, reserving our account of it for the next number of the *Repository*, in which our readers will be presented with a view of the interior of the Chapel Royal in that magnificent structure, and of the French eagles recently deposited there.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

NOTWITHSTANDING the great superiority that our fleets always evince in actions with the enemy, we hardly remember an instance in our naval history, when this superiority was more conspicuous than in that gallant and successful engagement which lately took place in the Mediterranean; between a small British squad-

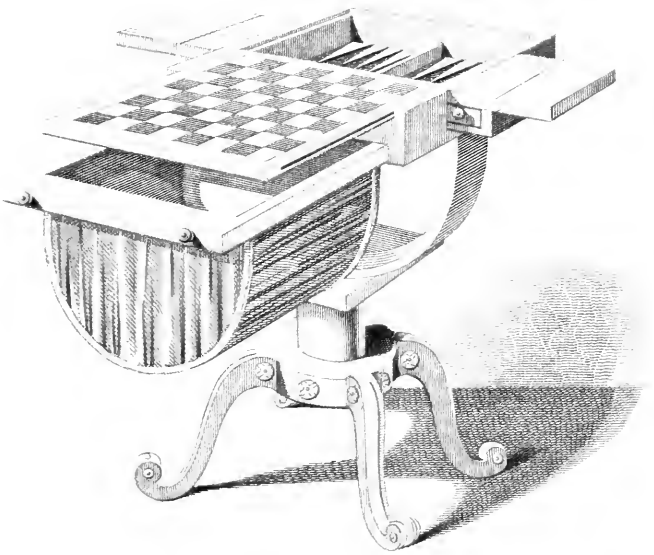
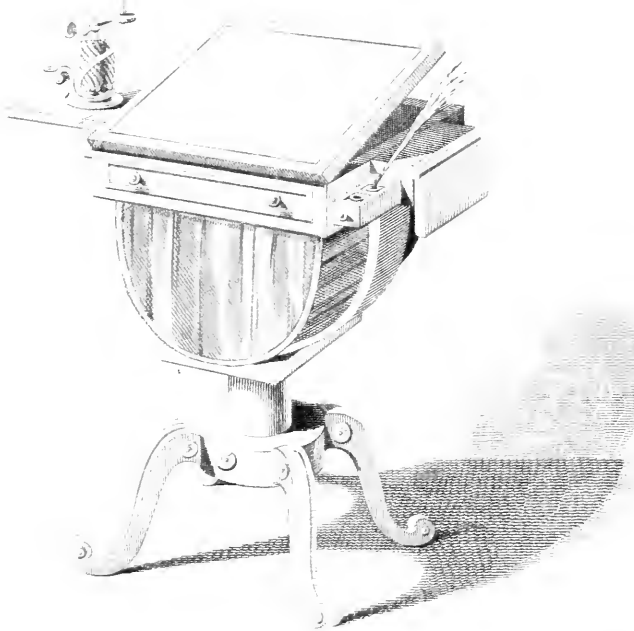
ron of frigates, under Captain Hoste, and a combined French and Italian force, of more than double their number. The British consisted of the *Active* of 38 guns, the *Amphion* and *Cerberus* of 32 guns each, and the *Volage* of 22. This small squadron was discovered, on the morning of the 13th of March, by the

French commodore, Dubourdieu, who commanded four frigates of 44 guns each, one of 32, and another of 28, besides a number of smaller vessels. Relying on this superiority, the French commodore bore down upon our small fleet with the greatest confidence, and endeavoured several times to break our line, but was constantly defeated in his attempts. Notwithstanding his superiority in number allowed him to pour in a raking fire upon the British frigates, such was the steadiness of our crews, that he was not only repulsed, but completely defeated, with the loss of the greater part of his fleet. His own vessel, a French 44, was driven on the rocks; the *Corona*, an Italian 44, and the *Bellona*, a French 32, were captured. The *Flora*, another French 44, had struck her flag, but afterwards, contrary to the laws of honour and of war, made her escape. All the smaller vessels escaped in different directions. That so complete a defeat should be given to an enemy of more than double our strength, is a credit to the English commodore and his brave crews; and from such a specimen of the relative value of the fleets of the two nations, we think that Bonaparte may absolutely despair of ever creating a navy fit to contend with ours.

The situation of affairs in the Spanish peninsula has assumed an aspect still more favourable within the last month. The French armies seem to have been thrown entirely on the defensive, and the allies are threatening to attack them on several points. When Massena was leaving Portugal, the account which he gave the world through the *Monitor* was, that his army only wanted provisions, shoes, and pay, and that all those would be supplied as soon as he should reach Ciudad Rodrigo. A month has elapsed since they reached that city, and so far from being able to ruin the English army (as Massena boasted), the French are not strong enough to prevent Almeida from falling into our hands.

The important and glorious news is

just arrived, by the ship *Sarah*, from Oporto, that Massena has actually made an attempt to throw some provisions and succours into Almeida; but that, after sharp skirmishing on the 3d and 4th of May, he was upon the 5th defeated in a general action, with the loss of about 4000 men killed and wounded, and 700 prisoners, and has been obliged to retreat to Salamanca, whither Lord Wellington is pursuing him. The loss of the allies in this memorable battle is stated at 1200 men, and the 71st regiment particularly distinguished itself, and consequently suffered very severely. Although this news does not come in an official shape, we see not the least reason to doubt it. Nothing more was wanting for the complete triumph of Lord Wellington over Massena, than an opportunity of beating him in the field in a general action.—In the province of Estramadura, things have entirely changed since the retreat of Massena. But two months ago, Soult was master of Estramadura, and threatened the south of Portugal; now the whole of Estramadura (with the exception of Badajos) is in the hands of the allies; and we hear that Soult is fortifying Seville. This rapid and wonderful improvement in the state of affairs in this province has been the most important fruit of Lord Wellington's success over Massena. Although Soult was just flushed with his victory over Spanish generals, he did not venture to await the attack of Marshal Beresford. The position which that general has taken to cover the investment of Badajos, has been highly serviceable to the cause of the Spaniards, as it has now enabled them to collect in that province a considerable army, the formation of which, as it preserves a communication with the British army, the French cannot prevent. From all the accounts that have been received, we are inclined to believe that there is no French force in Andalusia which would venture to attack the united armies of Beresford and Blake. The ge-



WRITING WORK TABLES.

neral expectation at Cadiz is, that the French will abandon the siege of that city, and commence their retreat for Madrid. Should this expectation be realized, it would be scarcely possible to entertain a doubt of the final success of the common cause.

In the province of Catalonia, the Spaniards have lately taken the important fortress of Figuieras, on the borders of France, and have placed in it a garrison of 2000 men. The *Moniteur* says, that they got it by the assistance of a bribe. Other accounts state, that it was in consequence of ill blood prevailing between the French and Italian troops, that the latter invited the Spaniards. Whatever was the real cause, it may be expected to lead to still further success. The greatest spirit of enterprize is exhibited all over Catalonia; and nearly at the same time that they succeeded at Figuieras, very gallant, but unsuccessful attempts were made to storm the strong fortress of Mountjuy, which commands Barcelona, and the other fortresses in the occupation of the enemy.

Considering all the circumstances of the war in the peninsula for the last two or three months, it appears to us, that France is beginning to shew unequivocal symptoms of exhaustion and weakness.

Massena, in his official statement, mentions, that the pay of the army of Portugal was above six months in arrear; and we see that, for many months, no reinforcements of men have been sent to the French armies in Spain, at all adequate to the necessities of so great a war. Eight months have now elapsed since the battle of Busaco, and since the time that Massena found himself completely stopped by Lord Wellington at Torres Vedras. Why have not the French, since that time, received reinforcements by myriads? We can conceive no other answer, but that either Bonaparte cannot spare the men, or that he has not money to equip more armies, when he cannot even pay those which he has on foot. Bonaparte has been obliged, annually, to send large sums of money to Spain for the pay of his armies, and towards the necessary expences of the war. The exertions of France, hitherto, have been much greater than her natural resources would admit of. If then what she has calculated on, as her extraordinary resources, should fail, and she should be obliged, like other nations, to make war only with her own means and her own revenue, we have every reason to anticipate the most prosperous issue of the war in which we are engaged.

PLATE 35.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

OUR engraving this month represents a lady's backgammon work-table, comprehending seven different accommodations. In the first place, a very elegant and ornamental piece of furniture for a drawing room or boudoir, or a convenient reading and writing table, with ink, pens, &c. By sliding the desk off,

it then forms a back-gammon, chess, and draft table. Underneath is a handsome silk bag for a work-bag, or any other purpose. The whole is made of fashionable Brazil wood, beautifully inlaid, and ornamented with or-moulu brass. Morgan and Sanders are the inventors and manufacturers of this elegant article.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the practice of a physician from the 15th of April to the 15th of May, 1811.

Acute diseases—Fever, 2....Scarlet fever, 3....Pleurisy, 1....Catarrh, 2....Acute

rheumatism, 1....Small-pox, 4....Acute diseases of infants, 5.

Chronic diseases.—Cough and dyspnoea, 20....Pulmonary consumption, 4....Scrofula, 2....Asthma, 1....Dyspepsia, 5...

Dropsy, 6....Asthensia, 10....Paralysis, 4... Head-ach and vertigo, 6....Chronic rheumatism, 4....Lumbago, 2....Rheumatic gout, 2....Colic, 3....Gastrodynia, 2...Obstructed liver, 1....Dysure, 3....Worms, 4...Cutaneous eruption, 5....Female complaints, 6.

The spring proceeds with mild and favourable weather; and its beneficial influence on health will appear evident from the small catalogue of complaints enumerated in this month's report. Most of the cases of cough and difficulty of breathing are of long standing, and will probably harass the sufferers till the reign of summer is confirmed.

Of the cases of dropsy, one was that peculiar species of it termed *hydrothorax*, or water in the chest. This dangerous and distressing disorder frequently exists without being suspected, some of its symptoms being often present in other complaints of a less threatening character. It usually commences with a sense of uneasiness on the chest: upon any exertion, and especially on ascending an eminence, some difficulty of breathing is experienced; and the patient soon perceives, that this is increased when lying in a horizontal position, as in bed. A cough, sometimes with, and occasionally without, expectoration, is present; and this is most frequently supposed to occasion the other unpleasant symptoms. In the mean time, the patient takes emulsions, anodynes, and other common remedies for a cough; is rather surprised

at finding himself getting worse, and begins to perceive that his legs are becoming œdematous, his urine scanty, his difficulty of breathing more urgent; whilst his face assumes a pallid hue, and his lips a bluish, livid aspect. His sleep is now and then interrupted by the most fearful dreams, and he starts up with horror, his heart palpitating violently. The pulse is rather quick, and generally intermitting. Sometimes the patient has a sense of water fluctuating in the chest, and an experienced practitioner can generally ascertain its presence by taction; but it is hardly necessary to have recourse to any operation of this sort, when the symptoms are so unequivocal. The complaint often very suddenly terminates fatally. The case alluded to in this report, is that of a man rather beyond the middle period of life; and, besides the usual symptoms, is attended with great debility, the patient having long laboured under cough and difficulty of breathing, subsequent to peripneumony. Although, at present, the medicines have afforded benefit, it is to be feared the complaint will ultimately prove fatal. Combinations of mercury, squills, opium, and digitalis, cautiously, yet boldly administered, have sometimes a powerful effect upon this disease. A strong infusion of digitalis now and then acts on the kidneys and produces a cure like a charm. Whatever remedies are employed, active cathartics should not be neglected.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE genial showers through the early part of last month, preceded by the dry warm weather in April, have produced a luxuriance of vegetation almost unprecedented in any former year.—The wheat crop has shot up into spindle, clothed with a dark green broad flag, always indicative of a large productive ear.—The barley has also run into spindle, from the most luxuriant appearance on the curl. The rains have brought up the latter sown, the whole of which has the most fruitful appearance, and promises to be a

very full crop.—Oats are also equally promising upon every species of soil.—Beans are getting finely into bloom; and peas are free from the fly.—Winter tares, and all the soiling tribe, are most productive.—The young clovers, sainfoin, and every species of natural and artificial grasses, are in the most forward and promising state.—The orchards have gone finely off the bloom.—The hops run strong on the bind.—Every vegetable production is in the most forward and promising state.



DESIGNED BY MISS J. B. B. & CO.



FASHIONABLE HEAD DRESSES.



FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 36.—PROMENADE COSTUME.

A ROUND robe of plain jaconot muslin, with a border of needle-work at the feet.

A Roman coat of violet shot sarsnet, with pointed cape; binding and tassels of jonquil silk. A Parisian cap of sarsnet, same as the pelisse, ornamented with a broad braid of jonquil silk, and a fancy flower placed towards the left side. A veil of fine white lace, thrown negligently over the head-dress, shading the throat, and falling on the shoulders. Half-boots of violet silk or French kid. Gloves of jonquil kid.

A round high walking dress of fine oblique corded muslin, with high arched collar, trimmed with a narrow full edging of muslin or plain net lace, and finished at the feet with narrow tucks. A Roman helmet of sea-green sarsnet, terminated with a Tuscan band of cut white velvet. A short winged veil, or under cap of transparent net, caught up in the center of the forehead. A Grecian drapery scarf of sea green sarsnet: parasol to correspond. Shoes of similar coloured kid. Blossom-coloured ridicule, and primrose or pale tan gloves.

PLATE 37.—DESCRIPTION OF FIVE HEAD-DRESSES.

No. 1, on the left at top. The beehive hat of lemon coloured chip, or pearl straw, with small Angola feather waving in front. This hat, it should be remembered, seems exclusively to belong to the very youthful female.

No. 2, on the right at top. A promenade head-dress, consisting of a simple cottage bonnet of white satin, ornamented with a Persian rose in front. A long mantilla veil, of white lace, thrown entirely over the whole.

No. 3, in the center. An evening head-dress, composed of the *antique* or old English fly-cap, formed of crimson shot silk, finished at the edge with two rows of fine pearls or beads, and a star or small rosette in front. None but the

white robe can display this unique and elegant head-dress to advantage.

No. 4, on the left at bottom. The hamlet hat of straw or chip, tied under the chin with white ribbon, and ornamented with two curled ostrich feathers, waving towards one side. This head-dress belongs to the morning or walking *costume*.

No. 5, on the right at bottom. A carriage head-dress. A full band of turban muslin, sitting close to the side of the face. A Flemish bonnet of white satin, edged with a raised chenille border, and ornamented in front with small jonquil flower. This head-dress is at once unique, fashionable, and simply elegant.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

The fashionable world, at present, displays an appearance more consonant with our best feelings and more agreeable to the eye of taste, than it has latterly been accustomed to do. From the close morning dress to the airy attire of the ball-room, every thing is simple and interesting; and nothing can exceed the beauty of the mode of dressing the hair, or the propriety and prettiness of all the ornaments of the head. This general eulogium, however, requires considerable qualification. What is here said, relates to *externals* only. Externals! I think I hear my fair readers exclaim. What airs is Mr. Arbiter *Elegantiarum* going to give himself now? In the name of every thing female and fashionable, what has he to do with any thing but externals? Do not be alarmed, my gentle friends; I am not going to descant on the furniture of the brain, or the qualities of the mind. No; Mr. Arbiter, little as you may think of him, is too wise

to attempt any reformation in this matter: I am merely going to say one or two words more on the hackneyed subject of the *long stay*, which, I suppose, must now have reached the climax of disgusting deformity. I have witnessed the rise and progress of this monstrous machine with emotions of horror common to all who are interested about the beauty or health of nature's fairest works: and though I have failed in the endeavour to convince my readers how ugly, how ungraceful, how unbecoming it is; though I cannot persuade them, that it is not beautiful to be bound up like a barrel, nor graceful to be rendered stiff and motionless, I think I shall be successful in convincing them of the *procrustean* and levelling power of this curiously wrought machine. Yes; however alarming it may be, it is, nevertheless, true, neither the *long stay*, *corset*, nor *divorce*, can any more become a distinction of rank, nor a mark for the boundary of the empire of fashion. The shopkeeper's wife, the haberdasher's apprentice, nay, even the common household drudge, the servant of all-work, is now become as fashionably habited, in regard to this article of dress, as the lady of the first distinction, and is equally

proud of her stiff back, and her inability to move. Now, is not this alarming? Surely the lady who first introduced this fashion must have consoled herself with the thought, that it would, at least, form a distinction in society, that its ugliness and inconvenience were such as to render the general adoption of it impossible. But this has proved to be a fallacious and deceptive dream; the melancholy facts, which I have recorded above, are too well known to admit of dispute. What is to be done? A thought has just occurred to me. Suppose my fashionable readers were to wear the *corset* over, instead of under, their other dress; it might then be ornamented like the ancient stomacher, and the *divorce* would form a noble point for the display of jewels. Really the more I think of this, the more I am pleased with it; it would be attended with so many advantages, not the least of which is, that the spectator would no longer be in any doubt about the odd shape produced by this machine: he would see, at once, the coat of mail, and, however it might shock his feelings, it could go no further; no room would be left for the indulgence of the imagination. Let my fair friends look to this. *Arbiter Elegantiarum.*

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

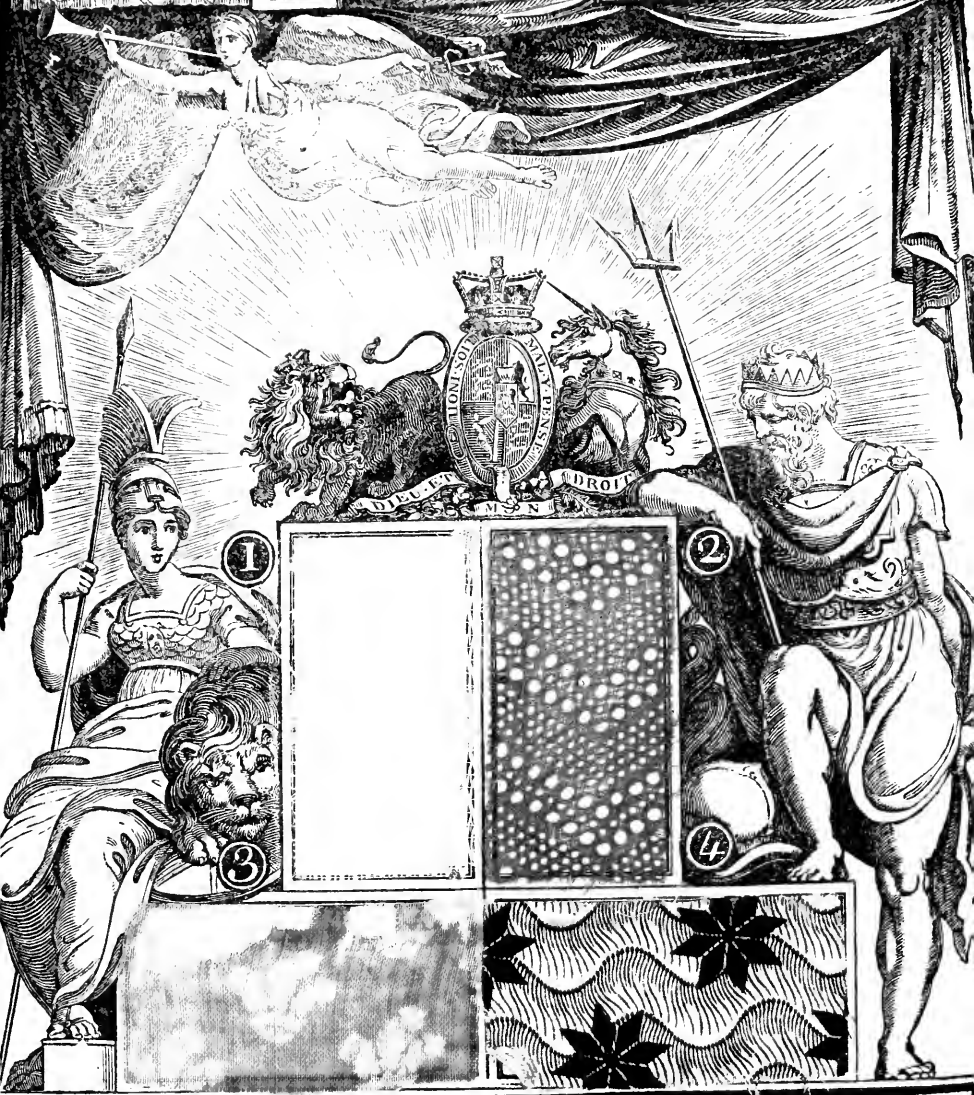
No. 1. An imperial striped gauze, for evening or full dress; which is becomingly ornamented with white or amber beads, thread lace, or narrow wreaths of flowers. To be had of Messrs. Coopers, 25, Pall-Mall.

No. 2. Barrosa lace, for the same order of costume; admitting only trimming of lace, white beads, or silver; and worn

over slips of white satin or sarsnet. Sold by Mr. Threshar, 15, Cheapside; and may be had of any colour.

No. 3. An entirely novel printed muslin, entitled *the regent's plume*; from the house of William Bowler & Son, of King-street, Cheapside, by whom it is vended to all the fashionable houses in town and country. The same pattern is to be had

No. XXX. June 1811.



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.

on azure and jonquil grounds. The union of colours is quite unique, and their effect particularly attractive and pleasing; at the same time it is reasonable in price.

No. 4. A mourning printed cambric,

of an entire new pattern. There needs no comment on the appropriation of this article, which speaks decidedly for itself. To be had of T. and J. Smith, Tavistock-street, Covent-Garden.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

BANKRUPTS.

(From April 20th to May 15th)

(Solicitors' Names between Parentheses.)

ABERNETHIE J. and B. College Hill, merchants [Annesley and Bennett, Angel court, Throgmorton street

Airs J. Timberscomb, Somerset, mealman [Scotts, Upper Guilford street.

Allen R. Bedford, wool-buyer [Forbes and Pocock, Ely place

Amick J. Old Bond street, perfumer [Newcomb, Vine street, Piccadilly

Anstead J. and W. Prickett, Old South Sea House, merchants, [Palmer and Co. Cophthall court

Ault J. Lovelane, Eastcheap, broker [Chapman and Stevens, St. Mildred's court, Poultry

Auston R. J. Great Safron hill, brass-founder [Barrow, Threadneedle street

Ayres W. jun. Fleet street, hatter [Blasdale, Alexander, and Holme, Hatton court, Threadneedle street

Bailey S. Blagdon, Somerset, victualler [Dyne, Lincoln's inn fields

Baine E. W. Chichester, brazier [Ledwich, Baldwin's court

Bainton R. Lombard street, provision dealer [Walker, Old Jewry

Bardwell J. Manchester, agent [Ellis, Chancery lane

Batson J. Ryder street, St. James's, tailor [Hannam, Piazza Chambers, Covent garden

Beck T. Upton, Chester, brewer [Ellis, Chancery lane

Bennett R. Houndsditch, mercer [Hughes and Chapman, Temple

Bennett F. Seymour court, Bucks, lace-merchant [Ellison, White Hart, Lombard street

Berry M. Barnshy, York, grocer [Wilson, Greville street, Hatton garden

Blackburn J. and J. Cooke, Lancaster, spirit-merchants [Blakelock and Makinson, Temple

Blackmore R. Tottenham court road, painter [Hall, Coleman street

Blanchard W. Seven Dials, dealer in paper and rags [Kenrick, Hatfield street, Surry

Boraman J. Brighton place, Hackney road, flour-factor [Nind, Throgmorton court

Bowdery G. Poplar, melter [Collins and Waller, Spital square

Bowring J. J. New Bond street, hatter [Noy and Pope, Mincing lane

Brown T. L. Whitecross street, fire-bucket-maker [Warne, St Helen's place, Bishopsgate

Burchill T. Warwick place, Bedford row, saddler [Jones and Sandell, Size lane, Back-lersbury

Buchanan W. Oxendon street, Haymarket, merchants [Martelli, Norfolk street, Strand

Barrows W. Manchester, horse-dealer [Edge Manchester

Cabburn W. Lower Thames street, victualler [Wyburn and Burke, Craig's court, Charing cross

Campart J. G. Spread Eagle court, broker [Syms, Parliament street

Capstack J. Lancaster, cabinet-maker [Blakelock and Makinson, Temple

Carpenter W. West Wrattling, Cambridge-shire, horse-dealer [Kinderley, Long, and Ince, Gray's inn

Carter J. Manchester, corn-dealer [Cooper and Lowe, Chancery lane

Chamberlain W. Horsley, Gloucester, yarn-maker [Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row

Chattle S. Blackman street, Borough, oil and colour-man [Minshull and Veale, Abingdon street

Collins T. Harvey's buildings, Strand, printer [Pullen, Fore street, Cripplegate

Cook J. Plaistow, Essex, gardener [Ballachy and Silver, Angel court, Throgmorton street

Combe W. Scot's yard, Cannon street, merchant [Annesley and Bennett, Angel court, Throgmorton street

Cooper J. N. Beekfoot, Cumberland, and J. Cooper, Broughton, Lancashire, tanners [Wiglesworth, Gray's inn court

Cooper T. Dudley, Worcester, grocer [Lowless and Crosse, St. Mildred's court, Poultry

Cousins W. Great Alie street, Goodman's fields, broker [Lowless and Crosse, St. Mildred's court, Poultry

Cruden W. St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucestershire, malster [James, Gray's inn square

Crout J. Bridge road, Lambeth, tallow-chandler [King, Bedford row

Dear J. Homington, Wilts, carpenter [Lowten, Temple

Dewar R. C. Great Winchester street, merchant [Dawes, Angel court, Throgmorton street

Dicker G. North Tawton, Devon, sirge-maker [Collett, Winburna, and Collett, Chancery lane

Dobson J. Liverpool, merchant [Vandercom and Comyn, Bush lane

Dodd E. Dock head, Bermundsey, tallow-chandler [Jennings and Collier, Carey street

Drake T. Carr hall mill, Lancashire, miller [Catou and Brumell, Aldersgate street

Drakeford W. Great Peter street, Westminster, baker [Turner, Edward street, Cavendish square

Driver J. Skipton, York, oil-merchant [Exley, Stocker, and Dawson, Furnival's inn

Duke E. and F. Eltham, Kent, linen-draper [Beckett and Wcale, Broad street, Golden sq.

Edwards W. Bruton, Somerset, blacksmith [Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row

Ellery J. Orange row, Kennington road, chemist [Hannam, Piazza Chambers, Covent garden

Favenc P. Winchester street, merchant [Bourdillon and Hewitt, Little Friday street
 Fawson T. Great Piazza, Covent garden, hotel-keeper [Hannam, Piazza Chambers, Covent garden
 Field J. St. Albau's, butcher [Alexander, Lincoln's inn square
 Fisk R. Wickham Market, Suffolk, shop-keeper [Dyae, Lincoln's inn fields
 Fitch W. Surry street, Strand, tailor [Smith, Tokenhouse yard
 Flaxman J. Dean street, Red Lion square, cheese-monger [Daikc, Prince's street, Bedford row
 Fouseca A. A. Prescott street, dealer [Isaacs, St. Mary Axe
 Foid J. Minorics, trunk-maker [Noy and Pope, Mincing laue
 Garrett J. jun. Harting, Sussex, mealman [Platt, Temple
 Gibson E. and C. P. Whitaker, Great St. Helen's, merchants [Dawes, Angel court, Throgmorton street
 Goldney T. B. Seymour court, Bucks, lace-merchant [Ellison, White Hart court, Lombard street
 Gordon R. and A. Manchester, travelling chapman [Ellis, Chancery laue
 Grimwood D. Kennington laue, Surry, factor [Sherwood, Cushion court, Broad street
 Griffin R. Birmingham, draper [Egerton, Gray's inn square
 Griffiths J. Knighton, Radnor, draper [Cardale and Spear, Gray's inn
 Haddock U. Bristol, colour-manufacturer [Heelis, Staple's inn
 Hall R. W. Clement's lane, merchant [Jones and Sandell, Size lane, Bucklersbury
 Hankinson M. Pendleton, Lancashire, dealer [Hurd, Temple
 Hayward J. Suffolk street, Charing cross, carpenter [Chippindall, Great Queen street, Lincoln's inn fields
 Henson S. Fetter lane, tailor [Swann, New Basinghall street
 Hill R. Frome Selwood, Somerset, cutler [Davies, Lothbury
 Holmes H. Liverpool, merchant [Fairthorne and Clarke, Warnford court, Throgmorton street
 Huffman C. and W. H. Limchouse, ship-chandlers [Teasdale, Merchant Tailors' hall, Threadneedle street
 Hunt R. Lynn, Norfolk, tailor [Austice and Cox, Temple
 Hurrell I. Henney, Essex, miller [Meggison and Fairbank, Hatton garden
 Jacobs J. Walcot, Somerset, plasterer [Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row
 Jones S. Duke street, Aldgate, draper [Jepson, Castle street, Holborn
 Jones J. Davies street, Hanover square, up-holder [Richardson, Fisher, and Luke, Bury street, St. James's
 Jones J. Edmonton, wheelwright [Warn, Broad street
 Keyes R. Skinner street, victualler [Hall and Drake, Salters' hall, Cannon street
 Kurke J. Little Tower hill, wine-merchant [Tucker, Bartlett's buildings

Knowlton C. W. Fleet street, batter [Meynott, Barrow's buildings, Blackfriars road
 Lawton T. and J. Davison, riding house laue, St. Mary le bonne, painters [Lee, Castle street, Holborn
 Lemay J. Poplar, victualler [Mitchell, Union court, Broad street
 Levy H. Bristol, shopkeeper [Harris, Castle street, Houndsditch
 Little C. H. and T. Carlisle, cotton-manufacturers [Birkett, Bond court, Walbrook
 Lonsdale G. B. Green Lettuce lane, insurance-broker [Blunt and Bowman, Old Bethlem
 Lowe R. Haymarket, linen-draper [Putt, Staple's inn
 Mair R. Liverpool, linen-draper [Shephard and Adlington, Bedford row
 Martin T. and J. Edwards, blacking-manufacturers [Lowless and Crosse, St. Mildred's court, Poultry
 Merryfield J. Plymouth, grocer [Austice and Cox, Temple
 Mills J. Back Church lane, Whitechapel, victualler [Templer, Burr street, East Smithfield
 Moorhouse A. Stockport, flour-dealer [Milne and Parry, Temple
 Morgan E. jun. Knighton, Radnor, wool-stapler [Jenkins, Jones, and Abbott, New inn
 Morrison J. Church court, Clement's lane, merchant [Alliston, Freeman's court, Cornhill
 Nutt F. Spalding, draper [Tilson and Preston, Bridge street, Blackfriars
 Owen A. Bell yard, stationer [Castle, Furnival's inn
 Oxley S. Pontefract, York, druggist [Blake-lock and Makinson, Temple
 Pacey J. Worcester, hosier [Platt, Temple
 Page J. Swaffham, Norfolk, brewer [Geldard, Gray's inn square
 Page S. St. Martin's church yard, Westminster, dealer [Young and Hughes, Essex street, Straud
 Paice A. Bridge street, Lambeth, tea-dealer [Holland, Lambeth road
 Park T. New North street, Red Lion square, agent [Hannam, Piazza Chambers, Covent garden
 Paulson J. Manchester, manufacturer [Ellis, Chancery laue
 Pell T. jun. Maidstone, cooper [Jones, Millman place, Bedford row
 Pettit R. College hill, merchant [Annesley and Bennett, Angel court, Throgmorton street
 Petty H. Bucklersbury, merchant [Tarn, Warnford court
 Ponsford M. Drewsteignton, Devon, shop-keeper [Drewe and Loxham, New inn
 Porter W. and J. York, skinner [Eyre, Gray's inn square
 Pratton C. Bristol, shoemaker [Burroughs, Castle street, Falcon square
 Prebble J. Bow, miller [Robins, Bouverie street, Fleet street
 Pridham W. St. Martin's church yard, Westminster, cabinet-maker [Lemage, Castle street, Mews gate
 Rippon R. W. Lees, and T. Wilkinson, jun. Liverpool, merchant [Tilson and Preston, Chatham place, Blackfriars

Reid W. Bristol, insurance-broker [Tarrant, Clarke, and Richards, Chancery lane
 Rigg W. Liverpool, merchant [Windle, John street, Bedford row
 Robinson T. Liverpool, merchant [Blackstock, Temple
 Robinson T. Romford, printer [Jones, Martin's lane, Cannon street
 Robinson J. Whitehaven, Cumberland, mercer [Pearson, Staple's inn
 Robson J. Manchester, innkeeper [Milne and Parry, Temple
 Rose W. Stratford, Essex, dealer and chapman [Curtis, Mile end
 Routh J. T. Le Mesurier, and H. L. Routh, Austin Friars, merchants [Crowder, Lavin, and Garth, Frederic's place, Old Jewry
 Ryde J. and C. C. Bulley, Pope's head alley, Cornhill, brokers [Lane, Lawrence Pountney hill
 Saffery J. Canterbury, stationer [Dyne, Lincoln's inn fields
 Salter W. Brixton, Surrey, merchant [Clutton, St. Thomas's street, Southwark
 Scott T. and W. Jordan, St. Pancras, builders [Edwards and Lyon, Great Russell street
 Shaw Z. Dudley, Worcester, mercer [Anstice and Cox, Temple
 Shirvey W. Charlotte, Whitechapel, grocer [Williams, Staple's inn
 Sidebottom D. Stockport, merchant [Edge, Inner Temple
 Slade P. Charles street, Hampstead road, coach-smith [Brown, Rathbone place
 Smith W. London, mariner [Dawes, Angel court, Throgmorton street
 Smith S. New Cavendish street, milliner [Leggett and Vandergucht, Craven street
 Smithson R. Hull, coal-merchant [Edmunds and Sons, Lincoln's inn
 Smithson J. Blackfriars road, grocer [Boswell, St. Michael's church yard, Cornhill
 Socket T. Holt, Denbigh, butcher [Inxley, Temple
 Southall R. S. and B. Dudley, nail-ironmongers [Mayhew, Symond's inn
 Sowerby P. Liverpool, provision-dealer [Windle, John street, Bedford row
 Stanley J. Deal, ironmonger [Farlow, Bouverie street
 Stanley J. and T. Fleming, Deal, ship-agents [Dyne, Lincoln's inn fields
 Stewart D. Greek street, Soho, jeweller [Primrose, Southampton buildings, Holborn
 Stratton H. Blackfriars road, stove-grate manufacturer [Birkett, Bond court, Wallbrook
 Swatton G. Cumberland street, liquor-merchant [Lee, Castle street, Holborn
 Taylor W. Beccles, Suffolk, hatter [Sadlow, Monument yard
 Thomas D. Picket street, Strand, linen-draper [Tilson and Preston, Chatham place, Blackfriars
 Thomson W. Manchester buildings, Westminster, merchant [Aspinall, Quality court, Chancery lane
 Thorne P. Tavistock, Devon, miller [Davis, Essex street, Strand
 Tolley W. jun. Richmond, Surrey, saddler [Clarke, Thavies inn
 Vandrant J. Bristol, dealer and chapman [Heelis, Staple's inn

Wainwright R. Manchester, manufacturer [Milne and Parry, Temple
 Walker R. sen. and J. and J. Leeds, cloth-merchants [Battye, Chancery lane
 Waring J. Alton, Hants, woolstapler [Dyae, Lincoln's inn fields
 Watson J. Fish street hill, merchant [Bryant, Cophall court, Throgmorton street
 Wellford J. Old South Sea House, Broad street, insurance-broker [Allen, Frederic's place, Old Jewry
 Wells G. Hadleigh, Suffolk, draper [Noy and Pope, Mincing lane
 Whately W. Lawrence Pountney hill, merchant [Lane, Lawrence Pountney hill
 Whinfield J. Gateshead, Durham, ironmonger [Remington and Wake, Sheffield
 Whitaker C. P. Great St. Helen's, merchant [Blunt and Bowman, Old Bethlem
 White H. George street, Manchester square, coal-merchant [Kibblewhite, Rowland, and Robinson, Gray's inn place
 Whittle J. Liverpool, tailor [Windle, John street, Bedford row
 Widnell J. Holborn, potter [Dixon and Co. Paternoster row.
 Wildman C. Newport street, Long acre, silversmith [Smart, Clement's inn
 Wilkinson E. Charles street, St. James's, milliner [Williams, Red Lion square
 Williams S. B. Austin Friars, merchant [Tarn, Wamford court
 Willshaw S. City road, tailor [Chapman and Stevens, St. Mildred's court, Poultry
 Wilson T. sen. St. Clement, Cornwall, ironmaster [Cardale and Spear, Gray's inn
 Wood R. Market street, St. James's, wine-merchant [Field and Sheargold, Clifford's inn
 Wood J. E. Ashford, Kent, wine-merchant [Alcock, Corner, and Lindsey, St. Thomas's street, Southwark
 Young F. and F. Handcock, South Shields, Durham, merchants [Bell and Brodric, Bow lane

DIVIDENDS,

Between 20th March and 20th April concluded.
 Riddlestooffer G. A. Whitechapel, linen-draper, May 4—Robinson W. Little Barnhurst, Stafford, butcher, Apr. 29—Room W. Shaw hill, Wilts, serge-maker, May 1—Ross H. Hull, merchant, Apr. 16—Rutt T. Dalston, Middlesex, stock-broker, May 4—Sanders R. Croydon, cow-keeper, Apr. 30—Sarqui A. J. Bury street, merchant, Apr. 23—Scales W. Hull, merchant, May 14—Scott T. sen. and junr. and D. Carthorpe, York, grocers, Apr. 27—Slater T. Leicester, grocer, April 20—Stainsby J. Cornhill, woollen-draper, May 18—Strickland J. Stourport, Worcester, skinner, Apr. 29—Swaine R. J. E. H. J. and H. Ramsbottom, Halifax, merchants, Apr. 30—Taylor J. Great Tower street, woollen-draper, Apr. 30—Teideman W. senr. and junr. Portsmouth, tavern-keepers, May 14—Till W. White Lion street, Pentonville, merchant, Apr. 23—Troutbeck C. Rathbone place, upholsterer, Apr. 30—Turpin J. Upper Tooting, Surrey, corn-dealer, Apr. 30—Villers C. Conduit street, New Bond street, milliner, Apr. 30—Walmesley S. Ormskirk, Lancaster, brewer, May 17—Ward M. Gosport, spirit-merchant, May 20—Ward R. Old street, vic-

tualler, Apr. 27—Warmington W. Colyton, Devon, lime-burner, Apr. 30—Webb J. Great Portland street, hatter, Apr. 20—Webb T. Hereford, flax-dresser, May 1—Wheeler W. Bath, carpenter, Apr. 22—White T junr. Strood, Kent, coal-merchant, Apr. 30—Whittingham W. Lynn, Norfolk, printer, Apr. 20—Wilcocks J. and E. and A. Frazer, Exeter, bankers, May 7—Williams A. Cheltenham, jeweller, May 18.—Willis J. G. M. Jukes, J. G. Jackson, and J. Langley, Salisbury square, merchants, May 29—Wilson H. and J. Lightfoot, Nottingham, hosiers, Apr. 19—Winch N. J. Newcastle upon Tyne, merchant, Apr. 20—Winniett B. Margaret street, Cavendish sq. stock-broker, May 25—Wollaston J. and F. Uppok, Holborn bridge, distillers, May 7—Wood J. Beham, carrier, May 13—Wright R. Watling street, warehousemen, May 18—Wright S. senr. Grange road, Bermondsey, bricklayer, Apr. 13.

DIVIDENDS.

Between the 20th of April and the 15th of May.

Adams E. G. High street, Mary le bone, apothecary, May 25—Anderson J. Gateshead, Durham, grocer, May 16—Anderson A. and D. Robertson, Colman street, merchants, May 21—Andrews T. Basinghallstreet, Blackwell-hall factor, May 25—Annis T. Southend, Lewisham, Kent, miller, June 8—Arbutnot A. Philpot lane and Birmingham, merchant, June 25—Arbutnot A. and R. Bracken, Philpot lane, merchants, June 25—Arscott R. Pynes Mill, Exeter, miller, May 10—A hwell J. W. Colchester, grocer, May 29—Atchison W. Newgate street, boot and shoemaker, May 18—Atkins J. Norwood, dealer, May 25—Ayles J. Stratford, coal-merchant, May 18—Baillie G. and J. Jeffrey, Finsbury place, merchants, June 11—Ball J. Hathersalt, Norfolk, engineer, May 18—Bartlett J. Colyton, Devon, bag-maker, June 6—Bell W. Leeds, grocer, May 25—Bennett W. Lawrence Pountney hill, tea-dealer, May 18—Bent R. Lincoln's Inn fields, merchant, April 30—Berkley T. Cornhill, merchant, June 8—Bishop T. Birmingham, plater, May 31—Blow J. Hertford, carrier, June 8—Blow W. Hertford, tanner, June 8—Blundell F. E. Coleman street, insurance-broker, May 28—Bo dington T. Northampton, mercer, June 8—Bromhead W. Stamford, Lincoln, ironmonger, June 8—Brookman J. Winchester, tanner, May 28—Bruce R. Bartholomew lane, insurance-broker, May 18—Cade J. and J. Stevens, Gorkick hill, wine-merchants, June 15—Capes W. Gainshorough, Lincoln, mercer, Aug. 7—Carter J. Crosby square, Bishopsgate street, merchant, May 18—Caslon W. Finsbury square, letter-founder, May 18—Chamberlain N. Fleet street, druggist, May 25—Corrie J. High st Lambeth, brewer, May 25—Coward F. Englestone St. Peter, and J. Brewer, Bu.combe, Wilts, clothiers, June 6—Crowley, D. Portsmouth, tailor, May 25—Curtis J. Springstreet St. Mary le bone, tallow-chandler, June 4—Darwin B. Southampton, tailor, May 18—Davidson J. East India Chambers, 1, Cadehill street, merchant, June 4—Davies T. Baverfordwest, mercer, May 23—Davison J. New

W. Noble, R. H. Croft, and R. Barwick, Pall Mall, bankers, May 4, 28—De Charmilly P. F. V. Somerset street, Portman square, coal-merchant, May 14—De la Chaumette F. D. Leadenhall street, merchant, June 4—Devey R. Stourbridge, upholsterer, May 27—Dinsdale J. Hull, dealer, May 25—Dixon M. Borough High street, hop-merchant, May 14, June 18—Dougan T. Bread street, warehouseman, May 25—Duncan W. and A. Liverpool, drapers, May 29—Cunn J. and C. Robinson, Woodstreet, factors, May 25—Dyer R. Dudley, Worcester, grocer, June 6—Eastman T. Clements lane, London, merchant, June 15—Easton W. and R. Bucklersbury, warehousemen, May 21—Edwards E. Liverpool, butcher, June 4—Ellis C. Jernyn street, tallow chandler, May 25—Etherington T. Lawrence Pountney lane, broker, June 4—Evans R. Merthyr Tydvil, Glamorgan, shopkeeper, May 23—Fairbairn J. Minorities, bookseller, May 18—Fearon J. Cheapside, Norwich shawl manufacturer, May 18—Fenton J. and G. Moore, Rotherhithe, smiths' ironmongers, May 18—Ferguson J. Burr street, mariner, May 18—France S. Liverpool, butcher, June 4—Franco M. Spital square, insurance-broker, June 15—Fulford J. Hoo Mill, Warwick, miller, June 6—Gibson T. Leicester street, Westminster, victualler, May 25—Goodwin J. Ludlow, Salop, shopkeeper, June 5—Grant C. Broadstreet, merchant, May 28—Hall R. Liverpool, grocer, June 5—Hancox E. Dudley, banker, May 21—Harrison T. Camomile street, stationer, June 25—Hassall W. Manchester, grocer, May 27—Hawksley J. Arnold, Notts, merchant, June 4—Hemming J. Worcester, whitesmith, May 28—Hentsch J. Holborn, haberdasher, May 18—Heuzell G. Little Eastcheap, underwriter, June 11—Hewlett T. Southborough, Kent, gunpowder-manufacturer, May 25—Hillis B. Enfield, linen-draper, May 28—Hinde J. C. P. Wyatt, and T. Keyse, Horseley-down, lead-manufacturers, May 25—Hodgson J. jun. Coleman st. merchant, May 4—Hook J. Bermondsey New road, victualler, July 1—Hooker T. Mary le bone street, grocer, May 25—Hewland T. Thame, Oxford, carrier, July 9—Humphrys M. Bristol, dealer and chapman, June 4—Hunter J. Great Newport street, haberdasher, May 25—Inglis J. Billiter square, merchant, May 18—Johnston W. G. Bond court, Walbrook, merchant, June 8—Jukes G. M. Gosport, merchant, May 7—Kerry R. Bucklersbury, warehouseman, May 29—Killick R. Southampton, upholsterer, May 25—Kirkby W. March ster, merchant, May 21—Kirtton J. Gray's Inn, scrivener, May 21—Knott J. Margate, shoemaker, May 18—Knowlton C. Bristol, linen draper, May 25—Lande A. Leadenhall street, hardwareman, June 8—Lane J. Ptworth, Sussex, linen-draper, June 5—Lara A. Minorities, haberdasher, May 28—Leaver T. Plymouth, merchant, May 18—Lee S. Buchin lane, merchant, June 4—Leman J. Raungate, shopkeeper, June 1—Lomnitz B. and W. Risson, Fenchurch street, merchants, June 8—Longman S. Bristol, linen-draper, May 28—Loud T. Devonshire street, pianoforte-maker, May 18—Lowton E. Mark lane,

mer-hant, June 15—Luckhurst T. Canterbury, draper, May 18—Luxton J. Exeter, linen draper, May 25—Macpherson W. Maiden lane, straw-hat-manufacturer, May 18—Major W. Friday street, Norwich shawl manufacturer, June 1—Marriott S. Cateaton street, vintner, June 1—Mash J. Red Lion passage, potato-merchant, May 25—Maskelyn G. Bristol, merchant, May 31—Mayhew R. Stutton, miller, May 22—Monnet L. Spring Garden, tavern-keeper, May 21—Morton A. Ham Common, corn-dealer, May 25—Napper P. Bristol, haberdasher, May 23—Normington J. St Martin's le Grand, trimming-manufacturer, May 25—Oulton J. Liverpool, drysalter, May 21—Parsons J. Bread street hill, callenderer, June 8—Penn J. Leather lane, oil and colour-man, May 21—Perkins J. Birmingham, factor, June 5—Picksley W. Exeter, linen-draper, June 25—Powis T. jun. Southwark, linen-draper, June 11—Pratt W. Bromley, Kent, victualler, June 5—Pursell S. Milk-street, warehousman, May 21—Randall T. Oxford, linen-draper, May 6—Remington J. St. Ives, liquor-merchant, May 27—Richardson T. Halifax, dyer, May 31—Riddell G. Berwick on Tweed, grocer, May 24—Riley H. Souterhouse, Halifax, cotton-spinner, May 15—Robinson H. St. John street, West Smithfield, iron-founder, May 14—Robinson C. Wood street, Cheapside, cloth-worker, May 25—Roome B. Great Carter lane, Doctors' Commons, June 5—Routledge E. sen. and jun. Burrockside, Cumberland, drovers, May 22—Rowton W. and T. Morhall, Chester & Shrewsbury, bankers, June 1—Rutt T. Dalston, Middlesex, stock-broker, May 18—Sanderson W. Liverpool, tubler-merchant, June 7—Sanderson R. jun. Hull, grocer, June 7—Sankey C. James street, Covent Garden, cheesemonger, June 15—Seager S. P. Maidstone, dealer, May 25—Seddon T. Salford, Manchester, victualler, May 21—Sharp C. B. Birmingham, factor, June 5—Shawford W. C. Albany, Piccadilly, confectioner, May 12—Shenston T. Market Bosworth, Leicester, June 6—Sherratt W. Birmingham, carrier, May 31—Shevill W.

Burr street, Wapping, dealer, May 25—Smith T. N. Worcester, draper, June 4—Soanes R. Mark lane, provision merchant, May 25—Southcomb T. Great Queen street, Lincoln's Inn fields, merchant, May 18—Southwood T. Castle street, Holborn, carpet-dealer, June 1—Spalding D. Thorpe, Norfolk, liquor-merchant, June 3—Stone J. Bridge road, Lambeth, seedsman, May 29—Sutton E. Houndsditch, butcher, June 4—Swan J. Wapping Wall, mast and block-maker, May 25—Sykes W. White Lion street, Norton Falgate, seed-factor, June 29—Taylor J. Great Tower street, woollen-draper, May 18—Therslaw J. Shaw Chapel, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, June 6—Thomas J. Horsham, brandy-merchant, May 11—Tierney J. Bishopsgate st. merchant, June 1—Tooke J. and A. Todd, Strand, wine-merchants, June 1—Townsend E. Maiden lane, Covent Garden, wine and cyder-merchant, June 4—Troutbeck C. Rathbone place, upholsterer, June 8—Turner T. Liverpool, cheesemonger, May 22—Vaughan J. Braunston Quay, Northampton, merchant, June 8—Veichtner J. F. Angel court, Throgmorton street, merchant, June 15—Vernon T. Towerstreet, Northampton, grocer, June 8—Von Essen, C. B. Gray's inn coffee house, Holborn, merchant, May 18—Walker J. Blackman street, linen-draper, May 25—Ward R. Old st. victualler, May 25—Webb W. Oxford street, linen-draper, June 15—Weddings T. Whitechapel, painter, May 25—Whalley T. & J. W. Friday st warehousemen, June 8—Whitnell J. Golden lane, victualler, June 1—Wiggins S. Cloth Fair, tailor, June 8—Wildgoose C. St. Philip and Jacob, Gloucester, coal-merchant, June 6—Willis J. G. M. Jukes, J. G. Jackson, and J. Langley, Salisbury square, merchants, June 25—Wilson J. Beak street, Golden square, men's mercer, June 1—Winter T. W. Hull, innholder, June 18—Wood H. Holborn, coach-smith, May 25—Woodroffe E. Woollastone, Gloucester, iron manufacturer, May 13—Wright W. New road, Middlesex, coach-maker, May 20—Wright S. White Horse lane, Whitechapel, merchant, June 8.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, March 30, 1811.

Letter from the Hon. G. C. Berkeley, Admiral of the Blue, &c. to J. W. Croker, Esq. dated at Lisbon, March 8, 1811.

Sir,—I have great pleasure in informing their lordships of the evacuation of the strong position the enemy possessed at Santarem, and that our army are now advancing in pursuit. Lieut. Claxton of the *Barfleur*, who commands the gun-boats in co-operation with the division of the army under Marshal Sir W. Beresford on the south side of the Tagus, yesterday informed me, that on the evening of the 5th instant, in reconnoitring under Santarem, he perceived the enemy de-

parting; and immediately crossed, with the officer of the British picket, and gave the intelligence to Lord Wellington. He then went to Santarem, where he found the enemy had left three rough-built boats or pontoons, two rafts, and twelve or fourteen of their heavy cannon, the carriages of which had been burnt. The army is now moving on, and the boats are ordered to follow them up the Tagus, the navigation of which is now cleared up to Abrantes.

G. BERKELEY.

[A letter from Capt. Macnamara, of the *Berwick*, transmitted by Admiral Curtis, announces the destruction of the Amazon French frigate, near *Barfleur*

light-house, on the 24th ult. The crew of the Amazon ran her on shore, and finding that an attack was meditated by the boats of the Amelia frigate, and Goshawk and Hawk sloops, set her on fire, and burnt her to the water's edge. The Berwick and Amelia had each one man killed, the latter one wounded, and the rigging of both vessels much cut.]

Admiralty-office, April 3.—Lord Gambier has transmitted a letter from Mr. Hallands, master of the Fancy hired armed cutter, giving an account of his having, on the 24th of last month, captured the Getrowed Batavia schooner, pierced for 14 guns, but only two mounted, bound from Batavia to Holland with dispatches.—And also a letter from Capt. Parker, of his Majesty's ship Amazon, reporting the capture, on the 3d ult. of Le Cupidon French privateer brig of 14 guns and 82 men, out two days from Bayonne.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Downing-street, April 6.—Capt. Camac arrived with dispatches from Viscount Wellington to the Earl of Liverpool, dated Villa Seca, 14th, and Louzao, 16th ult. of which the following are extracts :

Villa Seca, March 14.

The enemy retired from their position, which they had occupied at Santarem and the neighbourhood, in the night of the 5th instant. I put the British army in motion to follow them on the morning of the 6th. Their first movements indicated an intention to collect a force at Thomar, and I therefore marched upon that town, on the 8th, a considerable body of troops, formed of a part of Marshal Sir W. Beresford's corps, under Maj.-gen. the Hon. W. Stewart, which had crossed the Tagus at Abrantes, and afterwards the Zezere, and of the 4th and 6th, and part of the 1st divisions of infantry, and two brigades of British cavalry. The enemy, however, continued his march towards the Mondego, having one corps, the 2d, on the road of Espinhel; Gen. Loison's division on the road of Anciao, and the remainder of the army towards Pombal. These last were followed, and never lost sight of, by the light division and the royal dragoons, and the 1st hussars, who took from them about 200 prisoners.

On the 9th the enemy collected in front of Pombal the 6th corps, with the exception of Gen. Loison's division, the 8th corps, and the 9th corps, and Gen. Montbrun's division of cavalry. The hussars, which, with the royal dragoons and light divisions, were immediately in front of the enemy's army, distinguished themselves in a charge which they made on this occasion, under the command of Col. Arenschildt. A detachment of the 16th light dragoons, under Lieutenant Weyland, which had been in observation of the enemy near Leyria, made prisoners a detachment, consisting of 30 dragoons, on that morning; and had followed the enemy from Leyria, and arrived on the ground just in time to assist their friends the hussars in this charge. I could not collect a sufficient body of troops to commence an operation upon the enemy till the 11th. On that day, the 1st, 3d, 4th, 5th, and 6th, and the light divisions of infantry, and General Pack's brigade, and all the British cavalry, joined upon the ground immediately in front of the enemy, who had commenced their retreat from their position during the night. They were followed by the light division, the hussars and royals, and Brig.-gen. Pack's brigade under the command of Maj.-gen. Sir W. Erskine and Maj.-gen. Slade, and made an attempt to hold the ancient castle of Pombal, from which they were driven; but the 6th corps and Gen. Montbrun's cavalry, which formed the rear guard, supported by the 8th corps, held the ground on the other side of the town, the troops not having arrived in time to complete the dispositions to attack them before it was dark. Upon this occasion, Lieut.-Elder's battalion of Portuguese casadores distinguished themselves. The enemy retired in the night; and on the 12th, the 6th corps, with Gen. Montbrun's cavalry, took up a strong position at the end of a defile between Redinha and Pombal, with their right in a wood upon the Soure river, and their left extending towards the high ground above the river of Redinha. This town was in their rear. I attacked them in this position on the 12th, with the 3d and 4th light divisions of infantry, and Brig.-gen. Pack's brigade, and the cavalry, the other troops being in reserve. The post in the wood upon their right was first forced by Sir W. Erskine with the light

division. We were then able to form the troops in the plain beyond the defile: and the 3d division under Major-gen. Picton were formed in two lines, in the skirts of the wood, upon the right; the 4th division, under Maj.-gen. Cole, in two lines in the center, having General Pack's brigade supporting their right, and communicating with the 3d division; and the light division in two lines on the left. These troops were supported in the rear by the British cavalry; and the 1st, 5th, and 6th divisions were in reserve. The troops were formed with great accuracy and celerity, and Lieut.-gen. Sir B. Spencer led the line against the enemy's position on the heights, from which they were immediately driven, with the loss of many men killed and wounded, and some prisoners. Maj.-gen. Sir W. Erskine particularly mentioned the conduct of the 52d regiment, and Col. Elder's *casadores*, in the attack of the wood; and I must add, that I have never seen the French infantry driven from a wood in a more gallant style. There was but one narrow bridge, and a ford close to it, over the Redinha river, over which our light troops passed with the enemy; but as the enemy commanded these passages with cannon, some time elapsed before we could pass over a sufficient body of troops to make a fresh disposition to attack the heights on which they had again taken post. The 3d division crossed, however, and manœuvred again upon the enemy's left flank, while the light infantry and cavalry, supported by the light division, drove them upon their main body at Condeixa. The light infantry of Maj.-gen. Picton's division, under Lieut.-col. Williams, and the 4th *casadores*, under Col. de Regoa, were principally concerned in this operation. We found the whole army yesterday, with the exception of the second corps, which was still at Espinhel, in a very strong position at Condeixa; and I observed, that they were sending off their baggage by the road of Ponte de Marcella. From this circumstance I concluded that Col. Trant had not given up Coimbra; and that they had been so pressed in their retreat that they had not been able to detach troops to force him from the place. I therefore marched the 3d division, under Maj.-gen. Picton, through the mountains upon the enemy's left, towards the only road open for their reception; which had the im-

mediate effect of dislodging them from the strong position of Condeixa; and the enemy encamped last night at Casal Nova in the mountains, about a league from Condeixa. We immediately communicated with Coimbra, and made prisoners a detachment of the enemy's cavalry which were upon the road. We found the 6th and 8th corps formed in a very strong position near Casal Nova this morning, and the light division attacked and drove in their out-posts; but we could dislodge them from their positions only by movements on their flanks. Accordingly I moved the 4th division under Maj.-gen. Cole upon Panella, in order to secure the passage of the river Esa, and the communication with Espinhel, near which place Maj.-gen. Nightingall had been in observation of the movements of the 2d corps since the 10th; and the 3d division under Maj.-gen. Picton, more immediately round the enemy's left; while the light division and Brig.-gen. Pack's brigade, under Maj.-gen. Sir W. Erskine, turned their right; and Major-gen. Alexander Campbell, with the 6th division, supported the light troops by which they were attacked in front. These troops were supported by the cavalry, and by the 1st and 5th divisions, and Col. Ashworth's brigade in reserve. These movements obliged the enemy to abandon all the positions which they successively took up in the mountains; and the two corps d'armée, composing the rear guard, were flung back upon the main body at Miranda de Corvo, upon the river Esa, with considerable loss of killed, wounded, and prisoners. In the operations of this day, the 43d, 52d, and 95th regiments, and 3d *casadores*, under the command of Cols. Drummond and Beckwith, and Major Patrickson, Lieut.-col. Ross, and Majors Gilmour and Stewart, particularly distinguished themselves; as also the light infantry battalions of Gen. Picton's division under Lieut.-col. Williams, and the 4th *casadores* under Col. de Regoa, and the troops of horse-artillery under the command of Cpts. Ross and Bull. The result of these operations has been, that we have saved Coimbra and Upper Beira from the enemy's ravages, and we have opened the communications with the northern provinces, and we have obliged the enemy to take for their retreat the road by Ponte de Murcella, in which

they may be annoyed by the militia acting in security upon their flank, while the allied army will press upon their rear. The whole country, however, affords many advantageous positions to a retreating army, of which the enemy have shewn that they know how to avail themselves. They are retreating from the country as they entered it, in one solid mass; covering their rear on every march by the operations of either one or two corps d'armée, in the strong positions which the country affords; which corps d'armée are closely supported by the main body. Before they quitted their position they destroyed a part of their cannon and ammunition; and they have since blown up whatever the horses were unable to draw away. They have no provisions excepting what they plunder on the spot; or, having plundered, what the soldiers carry on their backs; and live cattle. I am concerned to be obliged to add to this account, that their conduct throughout this retreat has been marked by a barbarity seldom equalled, and never surpassed. Even in the towns of Torres Novas, Thomar, and Pernes, in which the head-quarters of some of the corps had been for four months, and in which the inhabitants had been induced by promises of good treatment to remain, they were plundered, and many of their houses destroyed on the night the enemy withdrew from their position; and they have since burnt every town and village through which they have passed. The convent of Alcobaca was burnt by order from the French head-quarters. The bishop's palace, and the whole town of Leyria, in which Gen. Drouet had had his head-quarters, shared the same fate; and there is not an inhabitant of the country of any class or description, who has had any dealing or communication with the French army, who has not had reason to repent of it, and to complain of them. This is the mode in which the promises have been performed, and the assurances have been fulfilled, which were held out in the proclamation of the French commander-in-chief; in which he told the inhabitants of Portugal, that he was not come to make war upon them, but with a powerful army of one hundred and ten thousand men, to drive the English into the sea. It is to be hoped, that the example of what has occurred in this country, will teach the people of this

and of other nations what value they ought to place on such promises and assurances, and that there is no security for life, or for any thing which renders life valuable, excepting in decided resistance to the enemy. I have the honour to inclose returns of killed and wounded in the several affairs with the enemy since they commenced their retreat. I have received the most able and cordial assistance throughout these operations from Lieut.-gen. Sir Brent Spencer and Marshal Sir W. Beresford, whom I had requested to cross the Tagus, and who has been with me since the 11th instant; from Major.-gens. Sir William Erskine, Picton, Cole, and Campbell, Maj.-gen. Slade and Maj.-gen. the Hon. C. Colville, and the general and other officers commanding brigades under their orders respectively. I am particularly indebted to the Quarter-master-gen. Col. Murray for the assistance I have received of him, and the Dep.-adj.-gen. the Hon. Colonel Pakenham, and the officers of the adjutant and quarter-master-general's departments; as also to those of my personal staff, who have given me every assistance in their power.—I am sorry to inform your lordship, that Badajos surrendered on the 11th instant.

Louzao, March 16.

Maj.-gen. Cole joined Maj.-gen. Nightingall at Espinhel on the afternoon of the 14th; and this movement, by which the Esa was passed, and which gave us the power of turning the strong position of Miranda de Corvo, induced the enemy to abandon it on that night. They destroyed at this place a great number of carriages, and buried and otherwise destroyed or concealed the ammunition which they had carried; and they likewise burnt much of their baggage: and the road throughout the march is strewn with the carcasses of men and animals, and destroyed carriages and baggage. We found the enemy's whole army yesterday in a very strong position on the Ceira, having one corps as an advanced guard in front of Foy d'Aronce on this side the river. I immediately made arrangements to drive in the advanced guard, preparatory to the movements which it might be expedient to make to cross the Ceira this morning. Brig.-gen. Pack's brigade had been detached in the morning through the mountains to the left, as well to turn the enemy in his

position at Miranda de Corvo, as in view to any others they might take up on this side of the Ceira. The light division, under Maj.-gen. Sir W. Erskine, was ordered to possess some heights immediately above Foy d'Aronce, while Maj.-gen. Picton's division was moved along the great road to attack the left of the enemy's position and of the village. The 6th division, under Maj.-gen. Campbell, and the hussars and 10th light dragoons, supported the light division, and the 1st division and the 14th and royal dragoons, the third. These movements succeeded in forcing the enemy to abandon his strong positions on this side of the Ceira, with considerable loss. The colonel of the 39th regiment was made prisoner. The light troops of Gen. Picton's division under Lieut.-col. Williams, and those of Maj.-gen. Nightingall's brigade, were principally engaged on the right, and the 95th regiment in front of the light division; and these troops behaved in the most gallant manner. The horse artillery, likewise, under Captains Ross and Bull, distinguished themselves on this occasion. The troops took much baggage and some ammunition carriages in Foy d'Aronce. I had been prevented from moving till a late hour in the morning by the fog; and it was dark by the time we gained possession of the last position of the enemy's advanced guard. In the night the enemy destroyed the bridge on the Ceira, and retreated, leaving a small rear guard on the river.

Return of the killed, wounded, and missing of the British and Portuguese forces in the several affairs with the French army from the 6th to the 15th of March, 1811.

8th and 9th March—1 horse killed, 2 rank and file, 2 horses, wounded; 7 rank and file, 8 horses, missing.

11th March—11 rank and file killed; 2 ensigns, 2 serjeants, 16 rank and file, wounded.

12th March—17 rank and file, 3 horses, killed; 3 captains, 5 lieutenants, 3 ensigns, 1 staff, 7 serjeants, 153 rank and file, 4 horses, wounded; 1 serjeant, 14 rank and file, missing.

14th March—1 lieutenant, 14 rank and file, killed; 1 major, 5 captains, 4 lieutenants, 1 ensign, 12 serjeants, 112 rank and file, wounded; 4 rank and file missing.

15th March—2 lieutenants, 1 serjeant, 6 rank and file, killed; 1 lieutenant, 1 ensign, 1 serjeant, 59 rank and file, wounded.

Names of officers killed, wounded, and missing of the army under the command of Lieut.-gen. Lord Viscount Wellington, K.B. in the several affairs with the French army, from the 6th to the 14th of March, 1811, inclusive.

11th March—1st bat. 95th foot, Second Lieut. Hopwood, wounded; 3d casadores, Ensign Joze Joaquim Figeo, severely wounded.

12th March—2d bat. 5th foot, Lieut. Clerke, severely wounded; 1st bat. 45th foot, Lieut. March, slightly wounded; 1st bat. 52d foot, Lieut. Cross, Ensign L. Ford, Adjutant Winterbottom, wounded; 1st bat. 58th foot, Lieut. Heppenstal, slightly wounded; 94th foot, Capt. Bogue, severely wounded; 1st bat. 65th foot, Lieut. Beckwith, wounded; 1st casadores, Capt. Chapman, 95th foot, ditto; 1th Portuguese regiment, Capt. Waldron, 27th foot, ditto; 4th casadores, Ensign Joze Filicissino, ditto; 6th ditto, Ensign Joze P. de Carlo, ditto.

14th March—1st bat. 52d foot, Lieut. Thos. Gifford, killed; 1st bat. 43d foot, Captain Napier, severely wounded, Capt. Dazell, slightly wounded; Ensign Carroll, severely wounded; 1st bat. 52d foot, Capt. George Napier, severely wounded; Capt. Wm. Mein, slightly wounded; Capt. Wm. Jones, severely wounded; 5th bat. 60th foot, Lieut. Wynne, slightly wounded; 74th foot, Lieut. Crabb, ditto; 1st bat. 95th foot, Maj. Stewart, severely wounded (since dead); Lieutenant Strode, wounded; 1st casadores, Lieut. Joaquim Manuel, wounded.

15th March—5th bat. 60th foot, Lieutenant Sawatzky, killed; 8th bat. 88th foot, Lieut. Heppenstal, ditto; 1st bat. 95th foot, first Lieut. McCulloch, severely wounded; second Lieut. Kincaid, slightly wounded.

Foreign-office, April 6.—A dispatch was received this morning by the Marquis Wellesley from Charles Stuart, Esq. his Majesty's minister at Lisbon, of which the following is an extract:—

Lisbon, March 23.

The army of Gen. Massena continues to retreat towards the frontier, and every march is facilitated by the abandonment of wounded, the destruction of baggage, and whatever can encumber their movement. They attempted, during the 18th and 19th, to make a stand in the Sierra de Moita, but they were driven from that position with the loss of 600 prisoners on the 19th. On the 21st they reached Galiza. The British head-quarters were at Pombeiro on the 11th, and at Algazil on the 20th. The cavalry and light troops continued in sight of the French rear guard, and the movement of the allied army along the skirts of the Estrella, which flank the positions in the valley of the Mondego, promises new impediments to their retreat. The accounts from the frontier of Spanish Estremadura state, that the greater part of the French force which came from Andalusia have returned to that province. Marshal Soult moved in the middle of the month on and

Seville at the head of 4000 infantry and 1500 cavalry. No considerable force has been left in the town of Badajos. The siege of Campo-Mayor continued during the 19th, 20th, and 21st. A breach having been effected, the place capitulated on the morning of the latter day. The garrison, in number about 250 militia, have remained prisoners of war. The French force before the place consisted of 4000 infantry and 500 cavalry. The advanced guard of Marshal Beresford reached Portalegre on the 20th, where that officer was expected on the following day.

Admiralty-office, April 9.—Transmitted by Vice-Admiral Sir Jas. Saumarez.

*Fort York, Island of Anholt,
March 27.*

Sir,—I reported to you in my letter of the 10th ult. my having received information of an intended attack on this island by the Danes. On the 8th instant I received corroboration of this intelligence; but as every exertion had been made to complete the works as well as our materials would allow, and as piquets were nightly stationed from one extremity of the island to the other in order to prevent surprise, I waited with confidence the meditated attack. Yesterday his majesty's ship Tartar anchored on the north side of the island. The enemy's flotilla and army, consisting in all of nearly four thousand men, have this day, after a close combat of four hours and a half, received a most complete and decisive defeat, and are fled back to their ports, with the loss of three pieces of cannon, and upwards of five hundred prisoners; a number greater by one hundred and fifty men than the garrison I command. I am now to detail the proceedings of the day. In the morning, just before dawn, the out-piquets on the south side of the island made the signal for the enemy's being in sight. The garrison was immediately put under arms, and I lost not a moment in proceeding with the brigade of howitzers, and two hundred infantry, accompanied by Capt. Torrens (who had hitherto acted as major-commandant to the battalion), in order to oppose their landing. On ascending an elevation, for the purpose of reconnoitring, I discovered the landing had already been effected, under the cover of darkness and a fog, and that the enemy were advancing rapidly and in great numbers. On both

wings the enemy now far outflanked us, and I saw that if we continued to advance, they would get between us and our works; I instantly ordered a retreat, which was effected in good order, and without loss, although the enemy were within pistol-shot of our rear, and seemed determined to enter our batteries by storm; but Fort York and Massareene batteries opened such a well-directed fire of grape and musketry, that the assailants were obliged to fall back and shelter themselves under the sand hills. As the day lightened, we perceived that the enemy's flotilla, consisting of 18 gun-boats, had taken up a position on the South side of the island at point-blank shot. I ordered the signal to be made to the Tartar and Sheldrake, that the enemy had landed; upon which these vessels immediately weighed, and under a heavy press of sail used every endeavour to beat up the south side; but the extent of shoals threw them out so many miles, that it was some hours before their intention could be accomplished. The gun-boats now opened a very heavy fire on our works, while a column of about six hundred men crossed the island to the westward, and took up a position on the northern shore, covered by hillocks of sand, by breaks and inequality of ground. Another column made many attempts to carry the Massareene battery by storm, but were as often repulsed, and compelled to cover themselves under hillocks of sand, which on this island are thrown up by every gale. The column on the south side had now succeeded in bringing up a field-piece against us, and Capt. Holtoway, who had commanded at the advanced post, joined by water. I had been under great apprehensions that this officer had fallen into the hands of the enemy; but finding, after several gallant attempts, that he was cut off from reaching head-quarters by land, he, with the coolest judgment, launched a boat, and landed his party under Fort York amidst the acclamations of the garrison. Immediately afterwards, Lieut. H. L. Baker, who, with Lieut. Turnbull, of the Royal Marines, and some brave volunteers, had in the Anholt schooner gone on the daring enterprise of destroying the enemy's flotilla in his ports, bore down along the north side of the island. Things were in this position, when the column on the northern shore, which, divided by the sand hills, had ap-

proached within fifty paces of our lines, made another desperate effort to carry the Massareene battery by storm: the column to the south-east also pushed on, and the reserve appeared on the hills ready to support them; but while the commanding officer was leading on his men with great gallantry, a musket-ball put a period to his life. Panic struck by the loss of their chief, the enemy again fell back, and sheltered themselves behind the sand hills. At this critical moment Lieut. Baker, with great skill and gallantry, anchored his vessel on their flank, and opened a well-directed fire. The sand hills being no longer a protection, and finding it impossible either to advance or retreat, the assailants hung out a flag of truce, and offered to surrender upon terms; but I would listen to nothing but an unconditional surrender, which, after some deliberation, was complied with. In the mean time the gun-boats on the south side, which had been much galled by the fire of Fort Yorke and Massareene battery, got under weigh, and stood to the westward, and the column of the enemy which had advanced on the south side, finding their retreat no longer covered by the flotilla, also hung out a flag of truce, and I sent out an officer to meet it. I was asked to surrender; the reply that I returned, it is unnecessary to mention. The enemy finding my determination, sought permission to embark without molestation; but I would listen to nothing but an unconditional submission; and I have the pleasure to inform you, that this corps also laid down their arms, and surrendered themselves prisoners of war,

The prisoners, which were now more numerous than my small garrison, were no sooner secured, than operations were commenced against the reserve, which had been seen retreating to the westward of the island. I took the field with Major Torrens (who, though wounded, insisted on accompanying me) and Lieut. and Adjutant Steel; but, as our prisoners were so numerous, and as we had no place of security in which to place them, I could only employ on this occasion the brigade of howitzers under Lieuts. R. C. Steel and Bezant, of the royal marine artillery, and a part of the light company commanded by Lieut. Turnbull. When we arrived at the west end of the island, we found that the enemy had

formed on the beach, and were protected by 14 gun-boats towed close to the shore. To attack such a force, with 4 howitzers and 40 men, seemed an useless sacrifice of brave men's lives; I therefore, with the advice of Major Torrens, halted on the hills, while I reluctantly saw the reserve embarked under cover of the gun-boats, and the flotilla take a final leave of the island. I am happy to say, our loss has not been so considerable as might have been expected from so desperate an attack, we having only two killed and thirty wounded. The enemy have suffered severely: we have buried between thirty and forty of their dead, and have received in the hospital twenty-three of their wounded; most of them have undergone amputations, three since dead of their wounds, besides a great number which they carried off the field to their boats. Maj. Melsteat, the commandant, fell in the field; Capt. Borgan, the next in command, wounded in the arm; Capt. Prutz, adj.-gen. to the commander of the forces in Jutland, lost both his legs; since dead. The most pleasing part of my duty is to bear testimony to the zeal, energy, and intrepidity of the officers and men I had the honour to command: to particularize would be impossible; the same ardour inspired the whole. To Lieut. Baker, next in command, who will have the honour of delivering this dispatch, and will give you every information you may require, I am much indebted; his merit and zeal as an officer, which I have some years been acquainted with, and his volunteering with me on this service, claim my warmest esteem. Capt. Torrens, the senior officer of the royal marines, and who acted as commandant of the garrison, bore a conspicuous part of this day, and although wounded, I did not lose his valuable service and able support. The discipline and state of perfection to which he had brought the battalion, is highly creditable to him as an officer. Lieut. R. C. Steel, senior officer of royal marine artillery, also claims my warmest acknowledgments for the arrangements he made, which enabled us to keep up so heavy and destructive a fire. Capt. Steel, Lieut. and Quarter-master Fischer, senior subaltern, Lieut. and Adjutant Steel, Lieuts. Stewart, Gray, Ford, Jellico, Atkinson, and Curdayne, all merit my warmest acknowledgments for the assistance they

afforded me. Lieut. Bezant, of the R. M. artillery, deserves every commendation I can give him for his cool and able judgment in the direction of the guns on the Massarene battery. Lieut. Turnbull, who acted as captain of the light company, when we pursued the reserve, manifested such zeal and energy, that I have no doubt, had we brought the enemy again to action, he would have borne a very conspicuous part. I cannot sufficiently express my thanks to Capts. Baker and Stewart of the Tartar and Sheldrake, for their great exertions to get round to the flotilla; and had the wind the least favoured them, they would have destroyed the whole. I am happy to add, that the property belonging to the merchants has been fully protected without meeting with the least loss. The expedition sailed from the Randers, commanded by Major Melsteat (an officer of great distinction), and consisted of the following corps:—2d bat. of Jutland sharp shooters, 4th bat. 2d reg. of Jutland yagers, 1st reg. of Jutland infantry, with some others, the names of which cannot be ascertained. I have the honour to inclose the article of surrender, a return of killed and wounded, and a list of Danish officers killed and taken. Also a return of ordnance stores taken.

J. W. MAURICE, Commandant.

Of the garrison of Anholt, only two were killed and 30 wounded; among the latter is Captain Forrens, slightly. Of the Danes, 1 major, 2 captains, and 1 lieutenant were killed; and 5 captains, 2 adjutants, 9 lieutenants, and 504 rank and file taken, exclusive of wounded. The ordnance stores taken consisted of one brass four-pounder, 24 inch mortars, 484 muskets and bayonets complete, 470 swords, 16,000 musket ball cartridges, and 14 four-inch shells fixed.

A letter from Capt. Baker, of the Tartar, and another from Capt. Stewart, of the Sheldrake, follow. The enemy's flotilla, on the Tartar heaving in sight, made off; but their 16 gun-boat declined an action with the Sheldrake, and lost two of their number in flight.

Downing-street, April 9. Extracts from dispatches from Viscount Wellington.

Oliveira de l'Hospital, March 21.

The enemy suffered much more in the affair of the 15th than I was aware of, when I addressed you on the 16th inst.; the firing was not over till dark, and it appears that great numbers were drown-

ed in attempting to ford the Ceira. The enemy withdrew his rear guard from that river in the course of the 16th, and we crossed it on the 17th, and had our posts on the Sierra de Murcella, the enemy's army being in a strong position on the right of the Alva. They moved a part of their army on that night, but still maintained their position on the Alva, of which river they destroyed the bridges. We turned their left by the Sierra de Santa Quiteria with the 3d, 1st, and 5th divisions, on the 18th, while the light division on the 6th manœuvred in their front from the Sierra de Murcella: these movements induced the enemy to bring back to the Sierra de Moita the troops which had marched the preceding night, at the same time that they retired their corps from the Alva; and in the evening their whole army were assembled upon Moita, and the advanced posts of our right were near Arganil—those of our left across the Alva.

The enemy retired from the position of Moita in the night of the 18th, and have continued their retreat with the utmost rapidity ever since; and I imagine their rear guard will be at Celorico this day. We assembled the army upon the Sierra de Moita on the 19th, and our advanced posts are this day beyond Pinhanços. The militia under Cols. Wilson and Trant are at Fornas. We have taken great numbers of prisoners, and the enemy have continued to destroy their carriages and their cannon, and whatever would impede their progress. As the greatest number of prisoners taken on the 19th had been sent out on foraging parties towards the Mondego, and had been ordered to return to their position on the Alva, I conclude the enemy had intended to remain in it for some days. Soult has gone to Seville since the fall of Badajos; and it is reported, that about 3000 French troops had been seen on their march through Barcarota to the southward.

Downing-street, April 13. Extract from a dispatch from Visc. Wellington, dated Goveia, March 27:—

When I found that the enemy retired with such celerity from Moita, I continued the pursuit of them with the cavalry, and the light division under Major-gen. Sir Wm. Erskine only, supporting these troops with the 6th and 3d divisions of infantry, and by the militia on the

right of the Mondego; and I was induced to halt the remainder of the army till the supplies, which had been sent round by the Tagus to the Mondego, should arrive. This halt was the more desirable, as nothing could be found in the country, and every day's march increasing the distance from the magazines on the Tagus, rendered the supply of the troops more difficult and precarious; and the further advance of the main body for a few days did not appear to be necessary. The cavalry and light troops continued to annoy the enemy's rear and to take prisoners; and the militia under Col. Wilson had an affair with a detachment of the enemy, on the 22d, not far from Celorico, in which they killed seven and wounded several, and took fifteen prisoners. The militia under Gen. Silveira also took some prisoners on the 25th. The enemy retired to his left, the 2d corps, by Goveia through the mountains upon Guarda, and the remainder of the army by the high road upon Celorico. They have since moved more troops upon Guarda, which position they still hold in strength. Our advanced guard is in front of Celorico, towards Guarda, and at Alverca, and the 3d division in the mountains, and occupying Porto Meserella and Prados. The allied troops will be collected in the neighbourhood of Celorico to-morrow. Gen. Ballasteros surprised Gen. Ramon on the 10th at Palma, and dispersed his detachment, and took from him 500 prisoners. Gen. Ballasteros has since retired to Valverde, and I hear that Gen. Zayas has been detached from Cadiz with 6000 men, including 400 cavalry, to be disembarked at Huelva, to join Gen. Ballasteros.

P. S. Since writing the above, I have received the report of a gallant action of one of our patrols, yesterday evening, between Alverca and Guarda, under the command of Lieut. Perse of the 16th light dragoons, and Lieut. Foster of the royals, who attacked a detachment of the enemy's cavalry, between Alverca and Guarda, and killed and wounded several of them, and took the officer and 37 men prisoners. The enemy have withdrawn from Pinhel across the Coa.

Foreign-office, April 12. Dispatches have this day been received at this office from Charles Stewart, Esq. his majesty's minister at Lisbon, dated the 30th ultimo,

stating that Sir Wm. Beresford, having united the whole of his force in Portalegre on the 23d of March, advanced on the 24th, and attacked the enemy with his cavalry on the 25th. They were compelled to abandon Campo - Mayor, with the loss of 600 men killed and wounded. On the 26th Gen. Beresford's head quarters were at Elvas. The enemy had withdrawn their whole force, except a weak picquet, to the other side of the Guadiana. The corps under Marshal Soult has halted in the neighbourhood of Llerena.—Gen. Ballasteros had returned to Gibráleon on the 29th, where his force had been increased by the arrival of 6000 men under Gen. Zayas.—Marshal Bessieres arrived at Zamora on the 5th of March with 7000 men.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Capt. Bertram, of his majesty's sloop *Persian*, dated off Beachy Head, April 6th, giving an account of the capture of *L'Ambuscade* privateer, with a complement of 63 men, but having only 36 on board, commanded by M. Nicholas A. Briganda, belonging to Dieppe.]

Admiralty-office, April 16. Vice.-adm. Thornborough has transmitted a letter he had received from Capt. Maitland, of the *Emerald*, giving an account of his having, on the 6th inst, captured *L'Auguste* French ship privateer, of 18 guns and 126 men; out three days from Brest, without having made any capture. Admiral Sir C. Cotton has also transmitted a letter from Capt. Barrie of his majesty's ship *Pomone*, stating his having, Jan. 18th, captured the *Dubourdieu* French privateer brig, belonging to Toulon, carrying 14 12-pounders and 93 men.

Downing-street, April 19. The following dispatch was on the 17th instant received from Lieut.-gen. Viscount Wellington, dated Marmoleiro, 2d April.

My Lord,—The allied army were collected in the neighbourhood and in front of Celorico on the 28th March, with a view to dislodge the enemy from the position which they had taken upon Guarda, which they still occupied in force, and of which they apparently intended to retain possession. On that day a patrol of light infantry from Major-gen. Alexander Campbell's division, commanded by the Hon. Col. Ramsay, had some success

against a detachment of the enemy at Avelans; and a patrol of the light cavalry, with a detachment of the 95th, with which was Major-gen. Slade, obliged the enemy to retire from Fraxedas: both took many prisoners; and I am concerned to add that Brigade-major Stewart of the 95th was killed with the last. On the morning of the 29th the 3d, 6th, and light divisions, and the 16th light dragoons and hussars, under the command of Major-gen. Picton, Major-gen. Alex. Campbell, and Major-gen. Sir Wm. Erskine, moved upon Guarda in five columns, which were supported by the 5th division in the valley of the Mondego, and by the 1st and 7th from Celorico; and the militia, under Gen. Trant and Col. Watson, covered the movement at Alverca against any attempt that might have been made on that side to disturb it. The enemy abandoned the position of Guarda without firing a shot, and retired upon Sabugal, on the Coa. They were followed by our cavalry, who took some prisoners from them. On the 30th, Sir William Erskine, with the cavalry and horse artillery, fell upon the rear guard of the 2d corps, which had been near Belmonte, and had marched for the Coa during the night, and he killed and wounded several and took some prisoners. The enemy have since taken a position upon the Coa, having an advanced guard on this side; and the allied troops have this day been collected on the left of that river.

I have the honour to inclose the copy of a letter which I have received from Marshal Sir William Beresford, containing the terms of the capitulation of Campo-Mayor; and I have likewise the honour of inclosing his report of his first operations against the enemy, from which your lordship will observe that he has got possession of that place again, and has had considerable success against the enemy's cavalry. This success would have been more complete, and would have been attended with less loss, if the aid of the 13th light dragoons and 7th Portuguese regiment of cavalry in the pursuit of the enemy, could have been kept within reasonable bounds. Some of the men missing of both these regiments, were taken prisoners on the bridge of Badajos. The enemy have likewise abandoned Albuquerque. I have received no accounts from Cadiz or from

the north, since I addressed your lordship on the 27th March.

I have, &c. WELLINGTON.

Marshal Beresford reports, under date of Campo-Mayor, 26th March, that he had moved on the preceding morning from Arronches, and upon approaching Campo-Mayor, had found the enemy's corps (consisting of four regiments of cavalry, three battalions of infantry, and some horse artillery,) drawn up on the outside of the town. Brig.-gen. Long being sent with the allied cavalry to turn the enemy's right, found an opportunity of ordering a charge to be made by two squadrons of the 13th light dragoons, under Lieut.-col. Head, and two squadrons of Portuguese dragoons, under Col. Otway, supported by the remainder of the cavalry. By this charge the enemy's horse were completely routed, and chased by the four squadrons above-mentioned into the town of Badajos. A great number of the French were sabred, as were the gunners belonging to sixteen pieces of cannon that were taken upon the road, but afterwards abandoned. The pursuit of the enemy's cavalry having led a great proportion of the light dragoons to a distance of several miles, before the infantry of Marshal Beresford's army could come up, the French infantry availed themselves of the opportunity to retreat in solid columns, and thus effected their escape. The enemy's loss is estimated at no less than five or six hundred men killed, wounded, or prisoners; great numbers of horses and mules were taken, together with one howitzer and some ammunition waggons. Marshal Beresford speaks highly of the steadiness of Col. De Grey's brigade of heavy cavalry, and of the gallantry displayed by all the troops that were engaged. The enemy abandoned the town of Campo-Mayor without resistance, leaving there a considerable supply of corn and provisions, and eight thousand rations of biscuit.

Total of killed and wounded of Marshal Beresford's army on the 25th March.—1 Cornet, 23 rank and file, 20 horses killed; 2 lieutenants, 1 staff, 1 quarter-master, 1 serjeant, 65 rank and file, 35 horses, wounded; 1 serjeant, 76 rank and file, 108 horses, missing.

Names of officers wounded.—13th Light dragoons, Lieut. Smith, badly; Lieut. Gale, Adj. Holmes, & Quarter-master Greenham, slightly.

Return of Ordnance and Stores taken.—1 French six-inch howitzer, 6 French caissons with ammunition, 1 French forge-cart, since destroyed.

Horse-Guards, April 22. In consideration of the distinguished services of his Majesty's 87th (or Prince of Wales's Irish) Regiment upon various occasions, and more recently in the brilliant action at Barrosa, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, has been graciously pleased to approve of that regiment being in future styled *the 87th, or Prince of Wales's Own Irish Regiment*; and of its bearing, as a badge of honour, upon the regimental colours and appointments, *an eagle, with a wreath of laurel, above the harp*, in addition to the arms of his Royal Highness.

By the command of the Right Hon. the
Commander-in-Chief,

HARRY CALVERT, A. G.

Downing-street, April 25, 1811.

A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been this morning received at Lord Liverpool's office, addressed to his lordship by Lieut.-gen. Viscount Wellington, dated Villa Fermosa, 9th April, 1811.

Villa Fermosa, April 9, 1811.

My Lord,—When I last addressed your lordship the enemy occupied the Upper Coa, having his right at Rovina, and guarding the ford of Rapolla de Coa with a detachment at the bridge of Ferrerias, and his left at Sabugal, and the 8th corps was at Alfayates. The right of the British army was opposite Sabugal, and the left at the bridge of Ferrerias. The militia under Gen. Trant and Col. Wilson crossed the Coa below Almeida, in order to threaten the communication of that place with Ciudad Rodrigo and the enemy's army. The river Coa is difficult of access throughout its course, and the position which the enemy had taken was very strong, and could be approached only by its left. The troops were therefore put in motion on the morning of the 3d, to turn the enemy's left above Sabugal, and to force the passage of the bridge of that town; with the exception of the 6th division, which remained opposite the 6th corps, which was at Rovina, and one battalion of the 7th division, which observed the enemy's detachment at the bridge of Ferrerias. The 2d corps were in a strong position, with their right upon a height immediately above the bridge and town of Sabugal, and their left extending along the road to Alfayates, to a height which commanded all the approaches to Sabugal from the

fords of the Coa, above the town. The 2d corps communicated by Rendo with the 6th corps at Rovina. It was intended to turn the left of this corps, and with this view the light division and the cavalry, under Maj.-gen. Sir W. Erskine and Maj.-gen. Slade, were to cross the Coa by two separate fords upon the right, the cavalry upon the right of the division; the 3d division, under Maj. gen. Picton, at a ford on their left, about a mile above Sabugal; and the 5th division, under Maj.-gen. Dunlop, and the artillery, at the bridge of Sabugal. Col. Beckwith's brigade of the light division were the first that crossed the Coa, with two squadrons of cavalry upon their right. Four companies of the 95th, and three companies of Col. Elder's casadores, drove in the enemy's piquets, and were supported by the 43d regiment. At this moment, a rain-storm came on, which rendered it impossible to see any thing; and these troops having pushed on in pursuit of the enemy's piquets, came upon the left of their main body, which it had been intended they should turn. The light troops were driven back upon the 43d regiment, and as soon as the atmosphere became clear, the enemy having perceived that the body which had advanced, were not strong, attacked them in a solid column, supported by cavalry and artillery. These troops repulsed this attack, and advanced in pursuit upon the enemy's position, where they were attacked by a fresh column on their left, and were charged by the 1st hussars on their right. They retired and took post behind a wall, from which post they again repulsed the enemy; and advanced a second time in pursuit of them, and took from them a howitzer. They were, however, again attacked by a fresh column with cavalry, and retired again to their post, where they were joined by the other brigade of the light division, consisting of the two battalions of the 52d regiment and the 1st casadores. These troops repulsed the enemy, and Col. Beckwith's brigade and the 1st bat. of the 52d reg. again advanced upon them. They were attacked again by a fresh column, supported by cavalry, which charged their right, and they took post in an inclosure upon the top of the height, from whence they could protect the howitzer which the 43d had taken, and they drove back the enemy.

The enemy were making arrangements to attack them again in this post, and had moved a column on their left, when the light infantry of Maj.-gen. Picton's division, under Lieut.-col. Williams, supported by the Hon. Maj.-gen. Colvill's brigade, opened their fire upon them. At the same moment the head of Maj.-gen. Dunlop's column crossed the bridge of the Coa, and ascended the heights on the right flank of the enemy; and the cavalry appeared on the high ground in the rear of the enemy's left, and the enemy retired across the hills towards Rendo, leaving the howitzer in the possession of those who had so gallantly gained and preserved it, and about 200 killed on the ground, and six officers and 300 prisoners in our hands.

Although the operations of this day were, by unavoidable accidents, not performed in the manner in which I intended they should be, I consider the action that was fought by the light division, by Col. Beckwith's brigade principally, with the whole of the 2d corps, to be one of the most glorious that British troops were ever engaged in.

The 43d regiment, under Maj. Patrickson, particularly distinguished themselves, as did that part of the 95th regiment in Col. Beckwith's brigade, under the command of Major Gilmour, and Col. Elder's casadores; the 1st bat. 52d reg. under the command of Lieut.-col. Ross, likewise shewed great steadiness and gallantry, when they joined Col. Beckwith's brigade. Throughout the action the troops derived great advantage from the assistance of two guns of Capt. Bull's troop of horse artillery, which crossed at the ford with the light division, and came up to their support.

It was impossible for any officer to conduct himself with more ability and gallantry than Colonel Beckwith. The action was commenced by an unavoidable accident, to which all operations are liable; but having been commenced, it would have been impossible to withdraw from the ground without risking the loss of the object of our movements; and it was desirable to obtain possession, if possible, of the top of the hill, from which the enemy had made so many attacks with advantage, on the first position taken by the 43d reg. This was gained before the 3d division came up. I had also great reason to be satisfied with the

conduct of Col. Drummond, who commands the other brigade, in the light division.

When the firing commenced, the 8th corps broke up from their position at Rovina, and marched towards Rendo. The two corps joined at that place, and continued their retreat to Alfayates, followed by our cavalry, part of which was that night at Soita. The enemy continued their retreat that night and the next morning; and entered the Spanish frontier on the 4th. They have since continued their retreat, and yesterday the last of them crossed the Agueda.

I have the honour to inclose the return of killed and wounded from the 18th of March. I am concerned to have to report that Lieut.-col. Waters was taken prisoner on the 3d, before the action commenced. He had crossed the Coa to reconnoitre the enemy's position, and he was surrounded with some hussars and taken. He had rendered very important services upon many occasions in the last two years, and his loss is sensibly felt.

I sent six squadrons of cavalry, under Maj.-gen. Sir W. Erskine, on the 7th, towards Almeida, to reconnoitre that place, and drive in any parties which might be in the neighbourhood, and to cut off the communication between the garrison and the army. He found a division of the 9th corps at Junca, which he drove before him across the Turou and Duas Casas; and he took from them many prisoners. Capt. Bull's troop of horse artillery did great execution upon this occasion. The enemy withdrew in the night across the Agueda.

The allied army have taken up the position upon Duas Casas, which Brig.-gen. Craufurd occupied with his advanced guard in the latter part of the siege of Ciudad Rodrigo, having our advanced posts upon Gallegos and upon the Agueda. The militia are at Cinco Villa and Malpartida. The enemy have no communication with the garrison of Almeida, from whence they have lately withdrawn the heavy artillery employed in the summer in the siege of that place.

My last report from Cadiz is dated the 13th of March.—I have not heard from Sir Wm. Beresford since the 1st instant; at that time he hoped to blockade Badajoz on the 3d.

I learn by letters of the 30th March, received this day from the south of Por-

tugal, that after Gen. Zayas had landed his corps at Huelva and Morguer, the Duke d'Arenburg moved upon Morguer from Seville with 3000 infantry and 800 cavalry, upon which the Spanish troops embarked again. It is stated that the cavalry had lost some of their equipments.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) WELLINGTON.

Return of the killed, wounded, and missing of the British and Portuguese troops, from the 18th of March to the 17th of April.

Total British loss—1 general staff, 2 lieutenants, 1 serjeant, 15 rank and file, 8 horses, killed; 1 general staff, 1 major, 2 captains, 5 lieutenants, 2 ensigns, 8 serjeants, 2 drummers, 117 rank and file, 11 horses, wounded; 4 rank and file, and 1 horse, missing.

Total Portuguese loss—1 rank and file killed; 9 rank and file wounded; 1 lieut.-colonel missing.

Names of officers killed, wounded, and missing.

Killed—Brigade-maj. Stewart, (Lieutenant) 95th foot; Lieut. J. M'Dearmid, 1st bat. 43d foot; Hon. Duncan Arbuthnot, 1st bat. 95th foot.

Wounded—Lieut. St. Clair, Ensign Williams, severely, 2d bat. 5th foot; Major Patrickson, slightly; Capt. Dalzel and Lieut. Ryland, severely; Lieut. W. Frier, slightly; Lieut. J. Creighton, severely, 1st bat. 43d foot; Capt. P. Campbell and Lieut. J. Gurdwood, severely, not dangerously, 1st bat. 52d foot; Lieut.-col. Beckwith and Second Lieut. W. Haggup, slightly, 1st foot.

Missing—Lieut.-col. Waters, 1st Portuguese foot (late 95th foot).

Foreign-office, April 25.

Extract of a dispatch this day received by the Marquis Wellesley from Chas. Stuart, Esq. his Majesty's Minister at Lisbon, dated April 13, 1811.

Marshal Beresford having completed the bridges over the Guadiana, crossed that river on the 5th instant. On the 7th, the French attacked his advanced posts in the neighbourhood of Olivenza, but were repulsed with loss. The French withdrew the garrisons, excepting 300 men from Olivenza, and three battalions from Badajos, on the same day. The whole corps of Mortier, consisting of 6000 men, took up a position between Albaeira and Santa Martha, on the 8th.

Telegraphic accounts, dated the 14th, mention, that the French have since retired by the road to Seville, and that Marshal Beresford's head-quarters were on the 11th in Albaeira, and on the 12th in St. Martha.—The division of General Cole besieges Olivenza.

The accounts from the frontier of Algarve, dated the 4th, state, that, until

the 1st of this month, Marshal Soult had not quitted Seville.

Downing-street, April 30. A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, was this morning received at Lord Liverpool's office, from Lieut.-general Viscount Wellington, dated Nissa, 18th of April.

Having made arrangements for the blockade of Almeida, and having reason to believe that the enemy's army will not be in a situation for some time to attempt to relieve that place, even if they should be so inclined, I have taken advantage of the momentary discontinuance of active operations in that quarter to go into Estramadura, to the corps under Marshal Sir William Beresford, and I have got thus far on my way.

Lieut.-general Sir B. Spencer remains in command of the corps on the frontiers of Castille. Nothing of importance has occurred in that quarter since I addressed your lordship on the 9th instant. The enemy retired entirely from the Agueda; and it is reported, that some of their troops had gone back as far as Zamora and Toro, upon the Douro.

Marshal Sir William Beresford was not able to effect his passage across the Guadiana as soon as he expected; and the enemy have introduced some provisions into Badajos and Olivenza. Sir William Beresford's advanced guard crossed the Guadiana on the 4th instant; and I am concerned to report, that a squadron of the 13th light dragoons, which were on picket under Major Morres, were surprised, on the night of the 6th, by a detachment of the enemy's cavalry from Olivenza. I have not received the return of the loss upon this occasion, but I am informed, that the whole squadron, with the exception of twenty men, were taken prisoners. The enemy have since retired, as I am informed, entirely from Estramadura, leaving small garrisons in Badajos and Olivenza. Marshal Sir William Beresford has taken a position to invest both Badajos and Olivenza. A detachment from the 5th army, which is now commanded by General Castanos, is, I understand, at Merida.

Since I last addressed your lordship, General Zayas has again landed the troops under his command, and had again embarked them, and returned to Cadiz.—General Ballasteros's division alone, therefore, continues in the Condado di Niebla; but, from a letter from Mr.

Wellesley, of the 11th, I learn that General Blake was himself about to come into the Condado di Niebla, to take the command of General Ballasteros's division, and the troops which had been under the command of General Zayas, and which were to return to that quarter. General Blake had expressed an anxious desire to co-operate with Marshal Sir William Beresford. General Castanos has been appointed to command the army in Galicia, as well as the 5th army, lately the army of the left, commanded by the late Marquis of Romana.

Foreign-office, Downing-street, April 30.

—Dispatches were this morning received by the Marquis Wellesley from Charles Stuart, Esq. his majesty's minister at Lisbon, under date the 20th instant, stating that the garrison of Olivenza, consisting of 310 men, surrendered at discretion to the allied army on the 14th instant, and was marched to Elvas.

Marshal Mortier, with 4000 men, was in the neighbourhood of Llerena, having detached a movable column, under General Martinière, by the way of Almaraz, towards Toledo. General Beresford, with that part of the allied army which does not form the siege of Badajos, was in the neighbourhood of Santa Martha.

The corps of General Ballasteros had its head-quarters in Segura di Leone, on the 12th; his cavalry was at Zafra, on the 13th, on which day Lord Wellington left Villa Formosa on the Coa, to join the army in Estramadura.

Foreign-office, April 30. A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, was this morning received by the Marquis Wellesley from Charles Stuart, Esq. his majesty's envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary at Lisbon, under date the 20th instant.

The brilliant successes of the allied army have been celebrated by every demonstration of joy which can mark the gratitude of the Portuguese for the exertions of the British in their behalf, and the satisfaction inspired by the salvation of their country. *Te Deum* has been sung in the churches; the city has been illuminated, and shortly after the publication of the proclamation, inclosed in a former dispatch, the letters, of which I have the honour to inclose copies, were addressed to Lord Wellington and Marshal Beresford, by the government and the minister.

Here follow the addresses.

Downing-street, May 7. A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, was on Sunday night received at Lord Liverpool's office, from Lieut.-General Viscount Wellington, dated Portalegre, April 25, 1811.

I have the honour to inform you, that since I addressed you, I have been in Estramadura, from whence I am now on my return to the troops stationed between the Agueda and the Coa. I have the honour to inclose the report of Marshal Sir William Beresford, on the surprize of a squadron, 13th light dragoons, on the night of the 6th instant, together with a return of the loss upon that occasion. Sir William Beresford employed the 4th division, under the command of the Hon. Major-general Cole, in the attack on Olivenza, which place surrendered at discretion on the 15th instant. I have the honour to inclose the report of the Hon. Major-general Cole to Sir William Beresford, and returns of ordnance, arms, &c. and prisoners taken in the place. As Sir William Beresford deemed it desirable to oblige the enemy to retire from the province of Estramadura entirely, before he should commence his operations against Badajos, he moved forward with this view, while Major-general the Hon. G. L. Cole was engaged in the attack upon Olivenza, as well as to give support and protection to General Ballasteros's division of Spanish troops, which had been obliged to retire from Freyenal successively upon Xeres de los Caballeros and Salvatierra, on the 13th and 14th instant, by a division of French troops under the command of General Maransin. The marshal marched on the 15th to Santa Martha, and on the 16th to Los Santos, where the British and Portuguese cavalry fell upon a body of the enemy's cavalry, and took 160 prisoners, and killed and wounded a great many. The cavalry conducted themselves with the utmost steadiness and good order. The enemy having retired to Guadalcanal, and the corps under General Maransin having retired through the Sierra, the troops were put in motion to return to the northward, and to take their stations for the operations of the siege of Badajos; and the marshal met me at Elvas on the 21st. We reconnoitred Badajos on the 22d, escorted by the two light battalions of the king's German legion, and two squadrons of Portuguese cavalry. They brought

three battalions out of the town, which skirmished with our troops; but I have not yet received the returns of our loss upon this occasion. As the preparations for the siege are nearly completed, the place would by this time have been regularly invested, only that on the night of the 23d, the floods in the Guadiana carried away the bridge which Sir William Beresford had, with great difficulty, constructed under Jaramenha; and the river was no longer fordable any where. Under these circumstances I yesterday desired him to delay the operations of the siege, till he should have been able to re-establish his bridge, or until the Guadiana should again become fordable; still keeping Badajos blockaded as closely as might be in his power.

Olivenza, April 16, 1811.

Sir,—My letter of yesterday, by my aide-de-camp, Captain Roverca, will have informed your excellency of the surrender of this place, the particulars attending which I had deferred stating, to prevent any delay in your receiving this information. I have now the honour to report, that on the night of the 12th instant (the morning of which your excellency left the camp), we took possession of an inclosed lunette, which the enemy had left unoccupied in front of the San Francisco gate, and distant from the curtain about two hundred and fifty yards. As the only entrance into the work was through a gate in rear of it, much exposed to a fire of musketry from the place, we were under the necessity of making another passage for the artillery at the outward angle, which was executed, and a breaching battery of four guns completed on the evening of the 13th; and I had hopes, as I stated in my letter to your excellency of that day, that we should have been able to have got the guns into it in the course of the night, but in which I was disappointed; for, notwithstanding every exertion was made on the part of Major Dixon, of the Portuguese artillery, it was found impossible to effect it, from the badness of the road, and the circuit they were obliged to take to avoid the fire of the place. We were, therefore, under the necessity of deferring it until the following night, as the lunette was too much exposed to the fire of the place, to attempt it during the day. Having succeeded in getting the guns into the bat-

tery during the night, and got every thing ready before day-break on the 15th, and also established two flanking batteries of field-pieces, I sent a summons to the governor, a copy of which I have the honour to inclose, with his answer, which being a refusal to accept the terms I offered, our fire immediately commenced, and was returned with some spirit from the town. At 11 o'clock a white flag was hoisted by the enemy, and an officer came out with a letter from the governor, a copy of which I have the honour to inclose, with my answer and the governor's reply, to which I sent none, and recommenced our fire. After a few rounds, a white flag was again hoisted, and they surrendered at discretion, and the Franciscan gate was taken possession of by the grenadier company of the 11th Portuguese regiment. The choice of the situation of the batteries, and the expedition with which they were completed, do great credit to Captain Squire's (chief engineer) judgment and activity; and I am free to say, that it has been principally owing to his exertions, and those of Major Dixon, that I am indebted for the speedy surrender of the place; and I feel great satisfaction in saying, that the conduct of the Portuguese artillery employed in the breaching battery was highly creditable. To the fire kept up by the British light companies, and the rifle companies of the 60th and Brunswick regiments, under Majors Pearson and Birmingham, and the flank companies of Colonel Harvey's Portuguese brigade, I principally attribute the trifling loss we sustained. I have the honour to inclose the return of casualties, as also of the ordnance found in the place, and of the number of prisoners taken. I have, &c.

(Signed) G. LOWRY COLE.

A return of the casualties which have occurred in the division of the allied army employed at the siege of Olivenza, under the command of Major-general the Hon. G. L. Cole.

Total, 4 rank and file killed; 10 rank and file wounded.

Return of wounded, prisoners, and missing in the corps of the allied army, under the command of Marshal Sir W. C. Beresford, K. B. on the morning of the 7th of April, 1811.

Total of wounded, prisoners, and missing.

7 Rank and file wounded; 1 major, 1 lieutenant, 1 troop sergeant-major, 2 trumpeters, 49 rank and file, 65 horses, 2 mules, prisoners; 3 rank and file missing.

Return of Spanish prisoners released at the capture of Olivenza. — 9 Officers, 80 non-

commissioned officers and rank and file.—Total 89.

Return of the French garrison at Olivenza.

1 Colonel, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 captain, 6 subalterns, 16 medical officers, 3 commissariat department, 357 non-commissioned officers, and rank and file effective, 96 sick and wounded in hospital.—Total 481.

Admiralty-office, May 11. Admiral Lord Gambier has transmitted to John Wilson Croker, Esq. a letter which his lordship had received from Captain Sir George Ralph Collyer, of H. M. S. *Surveillante*, giving an account of his having, on the 1st instant, captured *La Creole* French privateer, of 14 guns and 115 men, on her first cruise from Bourdeaux.

Admiralty-office, May 14.

Copy of a letter to Admiral Sir Charles Cotton, Bart. commander-in-chief of his majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean.

H. M. S. Ajax, off Elba, March 31.

Sir,—In pursuance to the instructions I had the honour to receive from you on the 26th instant, for intercepting the frigates which had escaped from Toulon to the eastward, I lost not a moment in pushing through the Straits of Bonifacio, directing the *Unité* at the same time to go round by Cape Corso. On my re-joining her last night off this island, I was informed she had been chased during the day by the enemy's frigates, and that they were working through the Piombino passage. All sail was immediately made in that direction, and at dawn this morning they were discovered (as per margin*), a little to windward. From the short distance they were from the land, I regret we could only succeed in cutting off the *Dromadaire*, the rear ship; the other two narrowly escaped from Captain Chamberlayne, by running into Porto Ferrajo. The *Dromadaire* is a fine frigate-built ship, of eight hundred tons, sails remarkably well, and is only five months old; she was constructed by the French government for the express purpose of carrying stores. Her cargo consists of fifteen thousand shot and shells, of different sizes, and ninety tons of gunpowder. She was commanded by a Lieutenant de Vaisseau; and her complement one hundred and fifty men. From the report of the prisoners, it appears they were bound to Corfu.—I have the honour to be, &c.

R. W. OTWAY.

To Sir C. Cotton, Bart. &c.

* *Emily*, 40 guns, *Adrian*, 40, *Dromadaire*, 20.

Copy of a letter from Capt. Atchison, commander of his majesty's sloop the *Scylla*, addressed to Admiral Sir Robert Calder, Bart. commander in chief at Plymouth, and transmitted by the latter to J. W. Croker, Esq.

H. M. brig Scylla, within Les Triagos Rocks, off Morlair, May 8, 1811.

Sir,—I have the pleasure to inform you, being close in with the Isle of Bas, this morning, at half past nine o'clock, observed a man of war brig, with five small sail under convoy to leeward, which I immediately gave chase to: half past eleven came up and commenced firing at her and convoy; forty-five minutes past eleven, finding we were within *Les Triagos* and *Pontgalo* rocks, and she was determined if possible to run on shore, obliged me to lay the *Scylla* on board her, then going eight knots; in two minutes afterwards we got possession, but not before her first captain, one midshipman, the boatswain, and three seamen were killed; one midshipman and five seamen dangerously, and five seamen slightly wounded. She proves to be the French National brig *La Cannoniere*, of ten four-pounders, one twenty-four pound carronade, and four swivels, with a complement of 77 men, commanded by Monsieur Jean Joseph Benoit Schilds, Enseigne de Vaisseau, out only two hours from Peros, bound to Brest. I think if we had been off the land she would not have fired a shot at us; but with the hope of running her on shore, and being close to it, they fought hard; and I am sorry to say the *Scylla* had two seamen killed, one midshipman and one marine slightly wounded. I was only enabled to get possession of one of her convoy, a sloop laden with wheat, the other four having got within the rocks and run on shore; indeed I was glad, from the shattered state of *La Cannoniere*, and wind and sea increasing, to get out from where I was with what I had. In this affair, the conduct of every officer and man under my command, gave me the greatest satisfaction, I have, &c. A. ATCHISON.

Admiral Sir Charles Cotton has transmitted to J. W. Croker, Esq. a letter from Captain Talbot, of his majesty's ship *Victorious*, giving an account of the destruction, on the coast of Albania, of the *Leoben*, Italian schooner of war, of ten guns and sixty men, bound from Venice to Corfu, with ordnance stores, on the 30th of January last.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from April 29 to May 1.

TOTAL, 6,723 quarters.—Average, 8s. 11½d. per quarter, or 9½d. per quarter lower than last return.

Return of Flour from May 4 to 10.

TOTAL, 19,337 sacks.—Average, 78s. 1½d. per sack, or 0s. 1½d. per sack higher than last return.

Average of England and Wales, May 11.

	s	d	s	d	
Wheat	87	7	Barley	38	7
Rye	45	1	Oats	26	3
			Beans	42	16
			Pease	43	11

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.	s.
Wheat, white,	64	82	94		8	16
red	60	75	90		30	33
foreign						
Rye	35	37	40		11	12
Barley, English	26	34	36		8	9
Malt	55	65	76		60	62
Oats, Feed	15	18	25		36	38
Ferizland					60	75
Pohand	16	22	29		50	70
Potatoes	57	30	31		60	80
Beans, Foreign	44	46	48			
Horse						
Peas, Boiling	36	42	48		48	74
Grey	40	42	44		64	82
Flour, per sack	80				20	30
Seconds	70	75			30	35
Scotch	60	65			40	45

Annual Flour—s a —s (nominal) per barrel of 19½ lbs.
 Rapeseed, per last — — — £4 1 40, a £4 3
 Linseed Oil Cakes, per thousand £14 to 15. 0s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

COFFEE, Bonded.

	s	d	s	d
Muscovate, fine	80	84		
good	64	70		
ordinary	58	63		
East India, white	78	85		
yellow	62	77		
brown	62	77		
MOLASSES 34s. 6d. a —s.—d.				
REFINED SUGAR.				
Double Leaves	120	140		
Hambro' ditto	100	110		
Powder ditto	93	110		
Single ditto	95	106		
Canary Lump	92	100		
Large ditto	86	90		
Pastand, whole	65	68		
faces	78	80		
middles	65	70		
tips	61	63		
Plantation	65	0		
Caraccas	90	0		
SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.				
Jamaica, white	82	0		
Nutmegs	18	0		
Cloves	10	0		
Cinnamon	10	6		
Mace	36	0		
Pepp, white	5	3		
black	2	5		
Pimento	2	0		

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 4 lbs. 3d.

HOPS in the Borough.

	£	s	£	s
Kent	6	0	6	0
Sussex	5	12	6	10
Essex	0	0	0	0
Canham	11	11	13	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	Wheat.		Oats.		Beans.		Pease.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
April								
Maidstone	10	80	92	32	40	18	26	36
Lincoln	11	80	90	32	36	20	34	44
Canterbury								
Lewes								
Chesterfield	11	70	98	35	40	20	30	40
Ashborne	11	80	96	38	44	22	30	40
Lynn								
Gainsboro'	14	68	80	30	34	22	23	48
Louth	15	75	85	40	36	17	23	35
Sandwich	15	74	96	30	38	25	32	42
Newark	15	84	94	32	38	25	28	42
Uppingham								
Newbury	16	84	105	28	37	26	32	44
Devizes	16	80	104	34	38	25	30	44
Reading								
Swausea								
Hanley	18	86	105	30	40	24	34	50
Maidenhead	15	88	108	26	39	29	36	45
Salisbury	14	90	96	35	40	25	30	42
Penrith								
Hull	14	60	88	27	38	18	28	35
Basingstoke	15	84	100	35	40	26	30	44
Wakfield								
Andover								
Warrminster	19	88	109	38	41	26	30	44

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Brandy, Cogn.	8	9	9	6				
Spanish	5	0	5	2				
Hollands Gm	8	0	8	0				
Run, Jamaica	4	6	4	0				
Lew, Isl.	5	3	4	6				
Mol. Spirits,					13	10	14	0
British								
Irish					0	8	0	0
Scotch					0	0	0	0
Spirits of Wine					24	0	2	0

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR APRIL, 1811.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, Esq.

1811. APRIL	Wind.	Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
		Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	S 1	30,10	29,80	29,950	52,9°	37,5°	44,75°	brilliant	—	—
2	S 1	29,80	29,55	29,675	57,0	47,0	52,00	gloomy	—	—
3	S 1	29,90	29,55	29,725	53,0	46,0	52,00	gloomy	—	—
4	W 1	30,05	29,90	29,975	57,0	37,0	47,00	gloomy	.280	—
5	W 1	29,95	29,55	29,900	54,0	40,0	47,00	cloudy	—	—
6	W 1	29,85	29,20	29,525	56,0	32,0	44,00	cloudy	—	—
7	W 3	29,22	29,18	29,200	45,0	30,0	37,00	snowy	—	—
8	Var. 2	29,34	29,22	29,330	40,0	22,0	71,00	clear	.250	—
9	SE 2	29,50	29,34	29,420	39,0	29,0	34,00	clear	—	—
10	SE 2	29,70	29,50	29,600	47,5	32,0	39,75	cloudy	—	—
11	S 2	29,90	29,70	29,800	49,0	30,0	39,50	fuc	.230	.105
12	S 3	29,95	29,65	29,800	49,0	37,0	43,00	rainy	—	—
13	S 1	29,80	29,65	29,725	62,0	44,0	53,00	gloomy	—	—
14	S 3	29,95	29,80	29,875	63,0	40,0	54,50	cloudy	.260	—
15	SW 1	29,95	29,74	29,845	63,0	50,0	50,50	cloudy	—	—
16	S 1	29,74	29,40	29,570	58,0	48,0	53,00	rainy	—	—
17	S 2	29,40	28,98	29,190	57,0	40,0	48,50	fine	.280	.520
18	SE 3	29,58	28,95	29,280	56,0	41,0	48,50	rainy	—	—
19	SE 3	28,75	28,55	28,650	53,0	38,0	45,50	rainy	—	—
20	SE 3	28,88	28,55	28,715	50,0	45,0	52,00	showery	.340	—
21	S 3	29,25	28,88	29,065	59,	48,0	53,50	showery	—	—
22	E 3	29,30	29,23	29,265	67,5	46,0	56,75	showery	—	—
23	E 1	29,40	29,22	29,315	71,0	50,0	60,50	fine	.330	.600
24	E 1	29,95	29,40	29,525	66,0	47,0	56,50	cloudy	—	—
25	E 4	29,65	29,55	29,600	62,0	49,0	55,50	cloudy	—	—
26	SE 1	29,55	29,35	29,450	61,0	46,0	53,50	cloudy	—	—
27	SE 1	29,35	29,25	29,300	65,0	44,0	54,50	cloudy	.650	—
28	E 2	29,25	29,00	29,125	58,0	42,0	51,00	cloudy	—	—
29	Var. 2	29,20	28,85	29,025	56,0	46,0	57,00	cloudy	—	—
30	W 1	29,32	29,20	29,260	53,5	44,0	48,75	rainy	.530	.490
			Mean	29,450		Mean	48,78	Inches	3,150	1,715

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.456—maximum, 30.10 wind S.—minimum, 28.55 wind S. E.
—Range, 1.55 inch.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .65 of an inch, which was on the 6th.

Mean temperature, 48°.78—maximum, 71° Wind E.—Minimum 22° wind var. Range 49.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours, is 24°, which was on the 6th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 7.56 inches—Number of changes, 16

Rain, &c. this month, 1.715 inch—number of wet days, 9—Total rain this year, 9.635 in.
The quantity of water evaporated from the surface of water exposed to the rays of the sun and wind, is 3,150 inches—total this year, 7,180 inches.

WIND.

N NE E SE S SW W NW Variable.

0 0 5 7 10 1 5 0 2

Number of observations 30—Brisk winds 8—Boisterous ones 1.

The first five days were generally gloomy, but favourable to vegetation: a very thick fog prevailed on the morning of the 4th. On the 6th it was gloomy most part of the day, with occasional showers of rain; the minimum temperature was at the freezing point; and the greatest variation in a given time took place this day. The character of the 7th was hail, snowy, and very windy: the temperature of the following night was unusually low, being 22°; and I have been informed, that, in the vicinity of the town, the thermometer in the same night indicated 18°. Similar nocturnal temperatures occurred to the 13th; and had not the maximums given a speedy counteraction to its chilly effects, vegetation would certainly have suffered much. The latter part of the period assumed its usual characteristic of being gloomy and showery; and instead of the mean temperature of the 7th, it was generally above 55°. On the 23d, the maximum was at 71°, and the minimum 50°: during the night it was very saltry, with much lightning and thunder: when half an inch of rain fell. The winds here, for the most part, blown from the S. and S E., frequently pretty strong, but on the 25th it amounted to a hurricane. The atmospheric pressure has presented little worthy of remark, except that it ranged an inch under the mean elevation, about the highest temperatures of the month; the maximum was on the 1st, and the minimum on the 19th.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR APRIL, 1811.

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

1811.		Pressure.			Temperature.			Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
APR.	Wind.	Max.	Min.	Mean.	Max.	Min.	Mean.			
1	E	29,70	29,54	29,920	55°	34°	44,5	cloudy	—	—
2	Var.	29,57	29,94	29,555	64	43	53,5	cloudy	—	—
3	W	29,59	29,57	29,550	62	39	59,5	fine	.25	—
4	N	29,67	29,59	29,920	63	41	52,0	cloudy	—	—
5	N E	29,59	29,58	29,585	57	28	42,5	fair	—	—
6	N	29,58	29,20	29,390	61	33	47,0	cloudy	—	—
7	N W	29,20	29,20	29,230	40	31	37,5	cloudy	.30	.06
8	N E	29,28	29,26	29,370	46	28	37,0	cloudy	—	—
9	N	29,40	29,28	29,340	45	26	36,0	cloudy	—	—
10	Var.	29,57	29,40	29,485	54	37	45,5	cloudy	—	—
11	Var.	29,75	29,57	29,000	51	32	41,5	fair	.38	—
12	Var.	29,75	29,00	29,675	55	46	50,5	cloudy	—	.35
13	S W	29,09	29,00	29,045	65	54	59,5	showers	—	—
14	W	29,73	29,70	29,715	65	51	58,0	showers	.33	.15
15	N W	29,70	29,58	29,640	61	52	56,5	cloudy	—	—
16	Var.	29,58	29,50	29,540	62	41	51,5	showery	—	.17
17	N W	29,50	28,99	29,245	61	45	53,0	clouds	.18	—
18	S E	29,07	28,90	29,015	62	34	48,0	clouds	—	—
19	E	29,00	28,95	28,975	62	48	55,0	showers	—	.09
20	S	29,10	29,07	29,085	65	52	58,5	showers	.35	.12
21	S	29,27	29,10	29,085	68	48	58,0	fine	—	—
22	E	29,27	29,20	29,265	69	52	60,5	cloudy	—	—
23	S E	29,37	29,26	29,315	77	48	62,5	fine	47	—
24	N W	29,40	29,37	29,385	75	52	63,5	fine	—	—
25	Var.	29,44	29,40	29,420	66	49	57,5	fine	—	—
26	N W	29,40	29,30	29,350	69	40	54,5	fine	.30	—
27	N E	29,30	29,30	29,300	65	39	52,5	fine	—	—
28	Var	29,30	29,14	29,220	68	51	59,5	clouds	—	—
29	S W	29,37	29,30	29,335	58	46	52,0	showery	—	—
30	S W	29,40	29,36	29,380	61	48	54,0	showery	.52	.05
		Mean		29,41		Mean	51,7	Total	3,14 in.	.99 in.

RESULTS. Prevailing winds, westerly—Mean height of barometer, 29,491 inches—thermometer, 51,7°.—Total of evaporation, 3,14 inches—rain, .99 inch.

Notes.—6th. White frost and foggy.—7th. Some gentle rain and some snow in the morning—day very cloudy and cold—14th and 16th. Some gentle refreshing showers—18th. Showers and sunshine—in the twilight of the evening a brilliant meteor descended in the E as large as Venus—there were heavy clouds in the N. E. horizon at sun-set, with much haze above them.—19th. Cirrus, cumulus, and cirro-stratus clouds, with a strong easterly breeze.—20th. The first swallow made its appearance this forenoon.—21st. Some lightning in the evening.—22d. Some distant thunder heard this morning—much lightning in the N. W. at night—23d. Some rain about five o'clock A. M.—the cuckoo heard this morning.—24th. Foggy morning.—29th. Wind high from the S. W. in the morning, with showers—afternoon, wind increased, with rain mixed with hail—some thunder at a distance.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for MAY, 1811.

Albion Fire and Life Ass	£6 a 7 p. share pm.	Huddersfield Canal	£29 a 30 per share
Atlas Ditto	par a 4s. do. dis.	Thames and Medway Ditto	£75 do.
Eagle Ditto	10s. a 20s. do. do.	Wilts and Berks Ditto	£29 a 30 do.
Globe Ditto	£120 a 121 do.	Last London Water-Works (old)	£64 do. pm.
Hope Ditto	5s. a 10s. do. do.	Kent Ditto	£6 a 8 do. do.
West India Dock Stock	£164 a 165 per cent.	South London Ditto	£17 do. do.
East India Ditto	£125 do.	West Middlesex Ditto (old)	£7 a 5 do. do.
London Ditto	£123 a 4 do.	York Buildings Ditto	£25 do. do.
Commercial Ditto	£159 per share	Auction Mart	£17 a 18 do. do.
Basingstoke Canal	£20 a 25 do.	London Institution	£65 a 68 do.
Croydon Ditto	£27 do.	Vauxhall Bridge	201 do. dis.
Dudley Ditto	£55 a 58 do.	Strand Ditto	161 do. do.
Ellesmere Ditto	£82 a 84 do.	Commercial Road	135l. a 136 do.
Grand Junction Ditto	£231 a 235 do.	Gas Lights	38s. a 45s. do. pm.
Grand Union Ditto	£8 a 16 do. dis.		
Grand Surrey Ditto	£94 a 98 do.		

FORTUNE & Co. Stock Brokers and General Agents, No 13, Cornhill.

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Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Tr. Ct. Consols.	3 pr. ct. Red.	4 pr. ct. Navy Co. s. 5 pr. ct.	Long Ann.	Omanium	Impl. pr. ct.	Impl. Annus	Irish 5 pr. ct.	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Annus	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr Bills.	1st. Lotry Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
Apr. 22	240 ¹	64 a a	63 ¹	80 ¹	17 ¹	—	Shut	Shut	—	—	63 ¹	—	20 Pm.	9 Pm.	£22 10	04 ¹
23	240 ¹	64 a a	63 ¹	80 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	94	—	63 ¹	182	28 Pm.	7 Pm.	—	04 ¹
24	—	64 a a	63 ¹	80 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	69 ¹	63 ¹	182 ¹	26 Pm.	6 Pm.	—	04 ¹
25	—	64 a a	63 ¹	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	63 ¹	182 ¹	26 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	05
26	241	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	66 ¹	63 ¹	182 ¹	25 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	05
27	—	64 a a	63 ¹	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	70 ¹	—	182 ¹	26 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	04 ¹
28	245	64 a a	63 ¹	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	—	183	25 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	04 ¹
29	—	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	—	183	22 Pm.	5 Pm.	—	05
30	245	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	70 ¹	—	183	22 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
1	250 ¹	64 a a	64	80	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	64 ¹	183	22 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
2	—	64 a a	64	80	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	63 ¹	183 ¹	22 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
3	249	64 a a	64	80	17 ¹	—	62 ¹	5 ¹	—	—	63 ¹	183	23 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
4	249	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	63 ¹	183	23 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
5	246	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	64 ¹	183	24 Pm.	3 Pm.	—	05
6	—	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	62 ¹	—	—	—	64 ¹	—	24 Pm.	3 Pm.	—	05
7	247	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	62 ¹	—	—	70 ¹	64 ¹	—	24 Pm.	3 Pm.	—	05
8	246	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	70 ¹	64 ¹	183	21 Pm.	3 Pm.	—	05
9	246 ¹	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	70 ¹	64 ¹	182	20 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
10	246	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	70 ¹	64	182 ¹	21 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
11	246	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	62 ¹	—	—	—	64 ¹	—	23 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
12	—	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	64 ¹	—	23 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
13	—	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	64 ¹	—	23 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
14	—	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	64	182 ¹	23 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
15	—	64 a a	64	79 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	64	182 ¹	23 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
16	244	64 a a	64	80	17 ¹	—	62 ¹	—	—	70 ¹	—	182 ¹	23 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
17	Hol.	—	—	80 ¹	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	—	182 ¹	23 Pm.	4 Pm.	—	05
18	242 ¹	64 a a	64	80	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
19	—	64 a a	64	80	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
20	—	64 a a	64	80	17 ¹	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

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