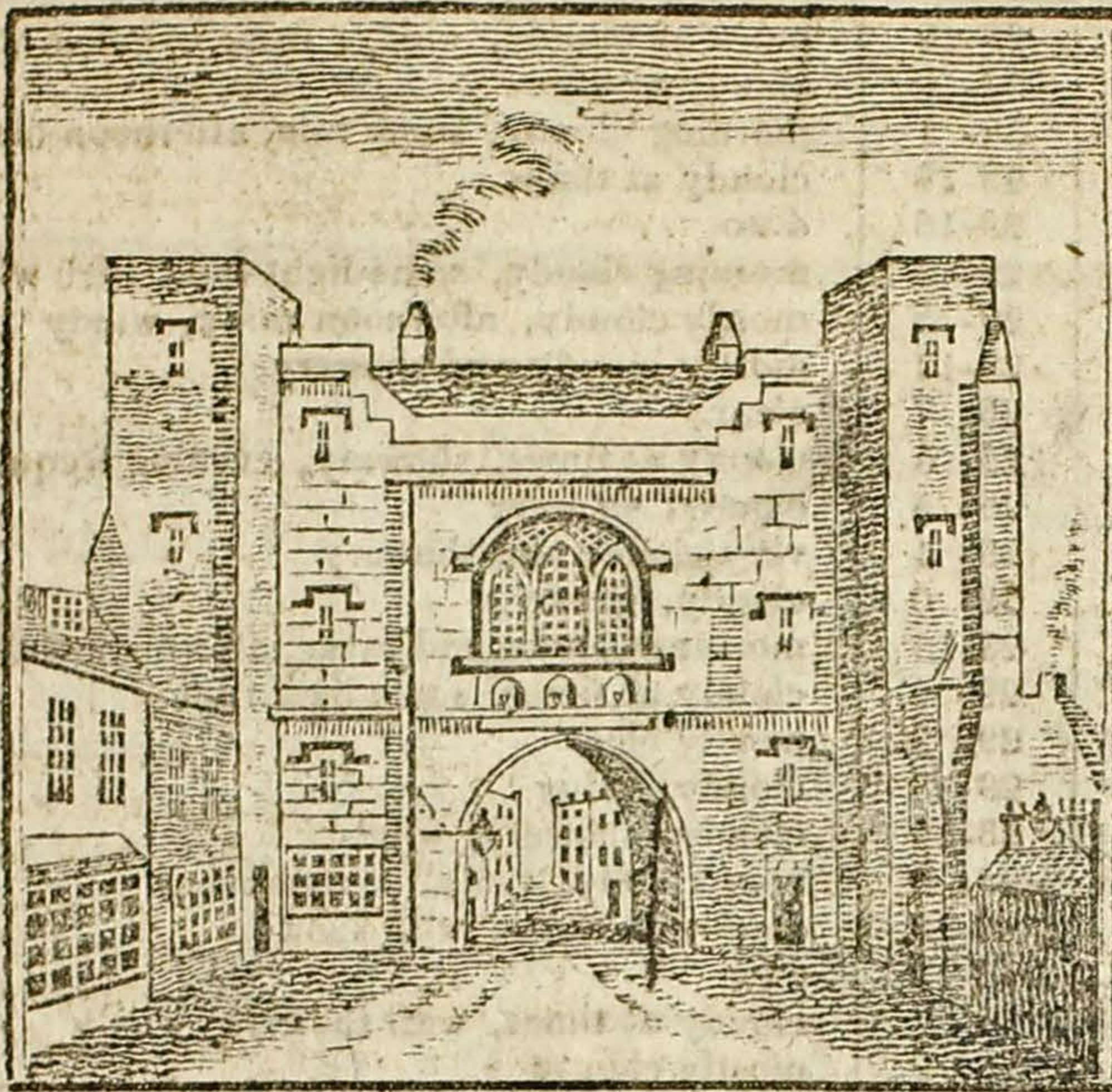


# THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE :

LONDON GAZETTE  
 GENERAL EVENING  
 M. Post M. Herald  
 Morning Chronic.  
 Times-M. Advert.  
 P. Ledger & Oracle  
 Brit. Press—Day  
 St. James's Chron.  
 Sun—Even. Mail  
 Star—Traveller  
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 Courier—Globe  
 Eng. Chron.—Inq.  
 Cour d'Angleterre  
 Cour. de Londres  
 15other Weekly P.  
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 Bury St. Edmund's  
 Camb.—Chath.  
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Embellished with a Perspective View of CLENT CHURCH, Staffordshire; and with a Sketch of the Monument at BISHOPS WALTHAM to the Memory of the Rev. C. WALTERS.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

Printed by NICHOLS, SON, and BENTLEY, at CICERO'S HEAD, Red Lion Passage, Fleet-str. London; where all Letters to the Editor are desired to be addressed, POST-PAID.

METEOROLOGICAL DIARY for October, 1812. By Dr. POLE, Bristol.

Days, Mo.	M. 8 h.	G. heat.	Inches. 20ths.	WEATHER.
1	56	58	29-19	morning cloudy, windy, rain, evening clear
2	50	63	30- 0	cloudy at times
3	50	64	30- 1	morning cloudy, some rain, afternoon clear
4	55	64	29-18	cloudy at times
5	55	65	29-16	ditto
6	59	60	29- 3	morning cloudy, some light rain, high wind
7	42	57	29- 5	mostly cloudy, afternoon rainy, windy
8	56	57	28-17	mostly cloudy and showery
9	44	59	28- 7	clear
10	46	58	29- 5	cloudy at times, showery, evening frequent lightning
11	46	54	29- 5	cloudy, showery
12	36	53	29- 1	very cloudy and showery
13	44	55	29- 0	cloudy, showery
14	45	53	28-13	morning cloudy and rainy, afternoon rather clear
15	45	54	29- 2	cloudy at times, some light rain
16	47	50	29- 9	mostly clear
17	47	55	29- 8	cloudy, rainy
18	50	57	28-19	cloudy, showery, windy
19	55	58	28- 8	very cloudy, rainy, tempestuous
20	50	57	28-13	cloudy at times, with showers
21	44	53	29-12	clear
22	54	57	29- 7	cloudy at times, with showers, windy
23	51	55	29- 9	mostly cloudy
24	48	55	30- 0	mostly cloudy, some light rain
25	50	52	29-12	mostly cloudy, showery, high wind
26	47	51	28-10	mostly cloudy, frequent rainy, windy
27	45	54	29-12	mostly cloudy, some showers, tempestuous
28	40	50	29- 9	cloudy at times, some rain
29	31	48	29-16	mostly clear
30	45	49	29-13	cloudy, very rainy
31	36	51	29-15	morning clear, afternoon cloudy, some rain

The average degrees of Temperature, from observations made at eight o'clock in the morning, are 47-4 100ths; those of the corresponding month in the year 1811, were 54-19 100ths; in 1810, 47-17 100ths; in 1809, 46-17 100ths; in 1808, 44-3 100ths; in 1807, 51-46 100ths; in 1806, 48-66 100ths; in 1805, 45; and in 1804, 49-99 100ths.

The quantity of Rain fallen this month is equal to 4 inch 73 100ths; that of the corresponding month in the year 1811, was 4 inches 38 100ths; in 1810, 3 inches 45 100ths; in 1809, 8 100ths of an inch; in 1808, 5 inches 26 100ths; in 1807, 2 inches 14 100ths; in 1806, 1 inch 49 100ths; in 1805, 1 inch 94 100ths; and in 1804, 2 inches 84 100ths.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for November, 1812. By W. CARY, Strand.

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.						Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.					
Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Nov. 1812.	Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in Nov. 1812.
Oct.	o	o	o			Nov.	o	o	o		
27	45	50	42	29,70	stormy	12	41	42	45	29,72	rain
28	40	52	36	,40	cloudy, stormy	13	46	54	52	,32	rain
29	34	46	40	,72	fair [in even.	14	50	54	40	,35	cloudy
30	44	47	42	,62	fair	15	40	47	42	,60	fair
31	44	48	48	,90	fair	16	45	46	40	,20	rain
N.1	50	56	46	,90	cloudy	17	46	46	44	28,96	rain
2	50	54	47	,99	fair	18	46	45	38	29,20	rain
3	47	51	40	30,07	fair	19	34	42	33	,70	fair
4	43	50	40	29,96	fair	20	29	40	30	,79	fair
5	40	47	38	,84	fair	21	30	38	32	30,00	fair
6	34	46	35	,80	fair	22	32	37	29	,28	fair
7	30	42	32	,80	fair	23	26	40	40	,27	fair
8	27	32	37	,79	fair	24	40	45	40	29,92	fair
9	38	44	38	,78	fair	25	42	46	38	,73	cloudy
10	32	42	40	30,16	fair	26	40	47	40	,73	foggy
11	40	46	40	29,92	cloudy						

# THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

## For NOVEMBER, 1812.

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Mr. URBAN, Oct. 30.

I BEG your acceptance of the following relation respecting the famous Will Shippen, on the authenticity of which you may rely; and you will probably think with me, that so curious an historical fact should be given to the publick.

A CONSTANT READER.

“Mr. Bromley told me he was well assured that Mr. Shippen had not been long in the Tower when the Marquis of Caernarvon sent Dr. Bridges, his brother, to him, with a bank bill for 1000*l.* which he could not be prevailed with to accept of, but indeed rejected the offer with great resentment and indignation. Soon after, some of his friends, *viz.* Lord Gower, Lord Bathurst, Lord Litchfield, Sir William Windham, Mr. Bromley (from whom I had this narrative), considering Mr. Shippen's case, and believing that the circumstances of his fortune were not so considerable but that a present of 1000*l.* would be serviceable to him in the present situation of his affairs, agreed together to raise the sum for him, which they soon effected; but, knowing his temper and spirit, they were sensible it would require some caution in the manner of presenting it; and therefore Lord Gower proposed to send his own servant, whom he could trust, with several bank bills, amounting to the aforesaid sum of 1000*l.* which were to be sealed up, and delivered to Mr. Shippen's servant at his lodgings in the Tower; which being done, the servant was to run away with all haste, avoiding the sight of Mr. Shippen. This advice was approved of, and the servant sent, who punctually executed his Lord's orders. The bank bills being thus delivered to Mr. Shippen's servant, under a cover to his master, they were immediately delivered to Mr. Shippen, and the cover opened; but, upon sight of the inclosed bills,

being not a little disturbed, he immediately called for his servant, and asked for the messenger who had brought the letter to him. The servant answering the messenger went away immediately as soon as he had delivered it, Mr. Shippen in a great passion bids him run after him, and overtake him if it was possible, and bring him back to him. The servant obeys, and made so much speed, that he reached the messenger just as he was entering a hackney coach on Tower-hill; and there he importuned him to return back, for that his master wanted very much to speak with him, and was very angry that he did not stay for an answer. But the messenger said he had obeyed his orders, and would not be prevailed with to come back to Mr. Shippen. Mr. Shippen grew more and more uneasy upon considering this affair; and believing this offer was intended only as a snare to him, was determined to burn the bank bills, if he could not restore them to the person who sent them. The next day Mr. Winington Jeffries making him a visit, Mr. Shippen, out of the fulness of his heart, opened his grief to him, told him what a present had been offered him the day before from somebody that had no mind to be known; and that he was persuaded it was that rascal the Marquis of Caernarvon, who had tried before by his brother to persuade him to accept of that sum. He earnestly therefore begged the said Mr. Winington Jeffries to go to the Marquis and charge him with it; and at the same time assure him, that he would burn the bills if he would not take them again. Mr. Winington Jeffries promised to do what he desired, and the next day waited on the Marquis, and delivered his message; but the Marquis utterly denied that those bills came from him. He owned, indeed, that he had once attempted, by his brother, to make the like present

present to Mr. Shippen, as a testimony of the great esteem he had for him; but, finding him immoveable in that point, it had never been in his thoughts to make a further trial. Mr. Wilmington Jeffries reported this answer of the Marquis to Mr. Shippen, but to no purpose; it still ran in his head that it could be nobody else but the Marquis; and therefore the next day he repeated this complaint against him to the Bishop of Rochester, who then made him a visit, and earnestly begged the Bishop to tell him whether he had never heard something of it. The Bishop making him an answer with a smiling air, without disavowing absolutely and directly his privity to it, confirmed Mr. Shippen in his suspicion that this offer came from the Marquis; and then he conjured the Bishop to deal sincerely with him, and inform him whether he knew any thing of the matter. Upon this the Bishop protesting his ignorance, Mr. Shippen importuned him to go in his name to the Marquis, and charge him again with sending the fore-mentioned bills, and desire him to send for them.

The Bishop did not fail to deliver this second message to the Marquis, pressing him earnestly, upon his honour, to assure him whether the bills came from him or no; and then the Marquis did declare, with such asseverations, his being totally ignorant of this matter, and no way privy to the sending these bills, that Mr. Shippen was satisfied.

However, Mr. Shippen, still persevering in his resolution to destroy the bank bills if he could not restore them, made his complaint soon after to Mr. Bromley upon a visit he made him. Mr. Bromley, having heard all he had to say upon that subject, expostulated with him in a friendly way, and spoke his mind freely upon it. 1. He advised him to a little more patience before he destroyed these bills which had so much offended him; that it might soon happen, if he did not alter his mind, that the person who sent him the bills would discover himself, and demand them of him, when he came to know that Mr. Shippen was determined to reap no benefit from them. But, 2. he desired him to consider whether these bills might not come from some of his best friends, for whom he had the greatest

value; and therefore, as they could not be other than a very affectionate testimony of their real tenderness and concern for him, it would shock them very much that such obliging intentions should be treated by him with contempt and indignation; and he begged him to consider whether it would be any disparagement to him, in the opinion of wise men, to accept of this present, even though he were so happy in his circumstances as to stand in no need of it.

Mr. Bromley's reasons and arguments could not prevail with Mr. Shippen to keep the bills; he was still inflexible in that point, and began now to suspect that they really came from his friends, and that Mr. Bromley was privy to it, and could, if he thought proper, unfold the whole secret to him. This running in his head, he writes to Mr. Bromley (who was now in the country) two letters, in which he earnestly conjured him, as his friend, on whose integrity and goodness he principally relied, that he would not suffer him any longer to be in the dark in this affair, but give him the satisfaction he so impatiently solicited, that he might restore the bills without further loss of time to the hands from whence they came.

Upon the receipt of the second letter Mr. Bromley writes to Mr. Shippen, only to let him know he should soon come to town, and would then talk with him on the subject of those letters. Mr. Bromley was as good as his word; and finding Mr. Shippen still immoveably determined to burn the bills, if he could not soon restore them, Mr. Bromley took the first opportunity of acquainting the gentlemen who had sent them with this his fixed resolution, and persuaded them to take them again; which accordingly was done.

At this last visit which Mr. Bromley made to Mr. Shippen, Mr. Shippen acquainted him that he had received a new offer since he saw him, of a bank bill for 1000*l.* from a great person indeed, no less than the Prince himself, who had a few days before sent Brigadier Sutton to him, to assure him he had a great esteem for so worthy and gallant a man, and therefore desired the acceptance of that small present from him. Upon that occasion Mr. Shippen

pen owned to Mr. Bromley his passion was not a little moved, which made him treat the Brigadier somewhat roughly, not without some intemperate expressions concerning his Master who had sent him on that scandalous errand, and then threw his bill at him, and bid him go about his business. The Brigadier laboured to pacify him with all the sweet words imaginable, but to no purpose, and so took his leave for that time. But a few days after, the Brigadier, hoping to find Mr. Shippen in a better temper, comes to him again, and makes a second attack upon him upon the same subject, which provoked Mr. Shippen to use plainer language than before. Now it was that he asked the Brigadier whether he considered to what dangers he exposed himself and his Master? Did they not both know that he (Mr. Shippen) was sent to the Tower for speaking words reflecting on the King? And could they think the King would not resent it, when he heard that his Son (who was now in great disgrace with his Father) had made such a present to such an offender? For his part, he owned he apprehended the consequences would be very dangerous to the Prince; and therefore he bid the Brigadier go away immediately, and tell him from him, that it was well he had a man of honour to deal with, who was more tender of him than he deserved; and that therefore it should not be his fault if this his crime should ever come to his father's ears. The Brigadier was under no little consternation when he thus understood how unadvisedly the Prince and he had acted in this affair, and what the consequences might be if Mr. Shippen should make this story public; and therefore in the most submissive manner he begged Mr. Shippen's pardon, and conjured him to keep this transaction secret.

Mr. Bromley, having received this relation from Mr. Shippen, asked him whether he would give him leave to acquaint the Speaker next morning with it; for if the Brigadier was not a man of honour, he might make use of the bank bill himself, and all that while the Prince might be persuaded Mr. Shippen had the benefit of it. Mr. Shippen approved of his advice, and the next morning Mr. Bromley took an opportunity of dis-

closing this whole matter to the Speaker, who owned that the Prince had that bank bill of him, and that by some certain tokens he guessed it was for some such purpose; at the same time confessing that the Prince was very ill advised in the matter; but he hoped Mr. Shippen would shew himself a man of honour upon this occasion, and would not reveal it. Mr. Bromley assured him Mr. Shippen never meant to do any thing but what became him; and that the Prince was safe."

Mr. URBAN,

Nov. 3.

**I**F the man who has caused a blade of grass to grow where none grew before, deserves well of his country, I may presume to hope that I shall be considered not much less deserving, if I communicate to the publick any information which may cause a thousand peaches, nectarines, and apricots, to be produced in gardens, in which only 20 or 30 were ever at one time produced before. For which purpose I shall state a few of my horticultural proceedings, and their result.

A pamphlet, written by Rev. John Lawrence, M. A. rector of Yelvertoft in Northamptonshire, and sometime fellow of Clare-hall, Cambridge, intituled, "The Clergyman's Recreation, shewing the pleasure and profit of the art of Gardening;" the fourth edition of which, *penès me*, was published in 1716, furnished me with much useful information on gardening in general, and on planting fruit-trees in particular. Accordingly, in the year 1806, I had a wall built about 130 feet by 9, fronting the South and West, adjoining which a trench was dug, four feet deep, and four feet wide: the natural soil extracted was chiefly clay. In the bottom of this trench were laid coal ashes, about 6 inches thick, and on these the best soil I could collect from a small adjoining garden, mixed with the cleansing of a fish-pond, and the scrapings of a road much travelled by lime and coal waggons, with a small portion of the best of the natural soil. To furnish this wall I procured from a London gardener four trained and two maiden trees. In the year 1807 the wall was lengthened about 110 feet, and the same method as before adopted in forming the border; and

in

in January 1808 were planted seven more trained trees from a country gardener. Last year most of these trees bore fruit, so far as to produce about 36 dozen of peaches, nectarines, and apricots; some of a very large size and fine flavour. This present year, at three different times, blights overspread the trees, 1st, when the leaves were about an inch long, 2dly, when the fruit were as big as peas, and 3dly, when they had reached the size of nuts. Each time the gardener powdered universally each tree with unslaked lime, so hot as to burn his hands; and I was apprehensive that he would have also burned the leaves and fruit; but it was soon apparent that the lime, though efficacious in destroying animal life, was innoxious to vegetable; for the fruit, almost innumerable, were no longer preyed on by the insects, but rapidly increased in size, and the foliage became healthy and luxuriant; and, finally, 12 of these trees produced, for eating, about 200 dozen of peaches, nectarines, and apricots. Indeed this wall, with its appendages, was an interesting spectacle to many who had long-established and much larger gardens, and more scientific operators than mine. A bed of turnips was afterwards powdered in the same manner, and with similar effect. I must not omit the information, that in dry weather the earth about the roots of the trees were occasionally moistened with the wash from a stable drain, that nutrition might be supplied in proportion to exhaustion.

Those who have good walls but unproductive trees, I would recommend to have all the soil, whatever be its nature, immediately extracted from the borders, four feet wide and four feet deep, and new soil deposited, either from a compost, or some other parts of the garden. If the trees be old or diseased, let new trained trees be planted in their stead, and the branches always trained horizontally, beginning about 8 or 10 inches from the ground. If any of the trees be young, and capable of being properly trained, the effect of the new soil may be tried upon them for one year.

I hope that all who try the experiments here recommended may be equally successful with, Mr. Urban,

Yours, &c. HORTENSIVS.

Mr. URBAN, *Northbourn, near Deal, Nov. 12.*

A LETTER in the Monthly Magazine for September last, has been pointed out to me within these few days, to which I will beg permission to reply through the means of your widely-diffused Miscellany. It contains a censure upon my Memoirs of the late Mrs. Carter, because they do not notice her having written a pamphlet in her father's theological controversy, in his defence. It is asserted, from the recollection of the Writer, who signs himself, or herself, *Lydia*, who heard it in his, or her, younger days, that Mrs. Carter was the authoress of a "Letter to the Rev. Mr. Randolph, Rector of Deal. By a Lady." And this is strengthened by a note, supposed to be in the hand-writing of the late Duke of Grafton, upon a copy formerly in his library. *Lydia* then, assuming that "the fact" itself is "clearly ascertained," says,

"The question naturally occurs, why her nephew and biographer, the Rev. Montague Pennington, M. A. for what reasons at present, or splendid visions in distant prospective, should have wholly withheld from her memory this tribute of praise so justly its due? Many conjectural reasons officiously present themselves," &c.

Now, Sir, as to the implied motives for my silence, I consider them as wholly unworthy of any notice, because to those who do not know me, it would be uninteresting, and to those who do, needless. But as to the simple question, why the fact was not mentioned, the answer is, because it never occurred. The pamphlet "by a Lady" was not written by Mrs. Carter; and that signature was as much assumed as that of "*Lydia*" in the Monthly Magazine. I believe that I know who did write it; but it was no female, nor one of Dr. Carter's family. I cannot tell from what authority the Duke assigned it to Mrs. Carter, if he ever did so assign it; for I have no reason to think that either Mrs. Carter or any of her family had the honour of being known to his Grace. My mother, Mrs. Carter's sister, did write in that controversy, though her letters were circulated only in manuscript, and it is possibly to her that the other pamphlet quoted by *Lydia* may allude; but

Mrs.

Mrs. Carter never took any part in it, but to lament that such a circumstance ever occurred. It is indeed hardly possible that she could, because her opinions upon the important topics which were the subject of that controversy, were completely different from those of her father. This I state from my own positive knowledge, the result of many conversations upon religious subjects, corroborated by a portion of her own words, pp. 366, 7, and 8, 8vo edition. Dr. Carter continued to reside at Deal till his 87th year, when he died, as he had lived, except only the short period of that controversy, honoured, loved, and respected, by all his parishioners.

I shall reply to no other anonymous inquiries upon this subject; but if any gentleman wishes for further information upon it, if he will apply to me in his own name, either by letter, or through the channel of your Magazine, he shall receive all the satisfaction which it may be in my power to give.

MONTAGUE PENNINGTON.

Mr. URBAN, *Chelsea, Nov. 22.*

THE Lord Bishop of London, on Saturday last, consecrated the spacious new Burial-ground and Chapel Oratory just completed, belonging to this parish. The following forms were used at this consecration.

The Bishop, accompanied by the Chancellor, went to the vestry-room of the parish church of St. Luke, and there put on his Episcopal robes; and from thence they proceeded to the Church, where morning prayers were read, with psalms and lessons proper for the occasion, *viz.* the thirty-ninth and nineteenth psalms, the twenty-third chapter of the book of Genesis, and part of the nineteenth chapter of St. John's Gospel, beginning at the 38th verse; which being ended, the Bishop proceeded to the Communion Table, attended by his Chaplain; where being seated, the Minister presented the petition, which the Bishop received, and ordered the Registrar to read, which he read accordingly; and then his Lordship declared that he was ready to proceed in the Consecration, according to the prayer of the petition; after which the Bishop, accompanied by the Chancellor

and Registrar, proceeded to the new Burial-ground, and after having perambulated the same, he was conducted into the Chapel by the Minister and Churchwardens to the upper end thereof, and then, kneeling, said the following prayer:

“The glorious majesty of the Lord our God be upon us: prosper thou the work of our hands upon us; O prosper thou our handy work!”

After which, the Bishop being seated on a chair, the Minister presented him the Deeds of Conveyance and the Act of Parliament passed on the occasion; and then the Chancellor turned towards the people, and read, by the Bishop's direction, the sentence of Consecration, which the Bishop signed, and directed the same and the Deeds of the Conveyance to be registered amongst the rest of the muniments of his office.

The Bishop then, kneeling down, said the following prayer:

“O God, who has taught us in thy Holy Word, that there is a difference in the spirit of a beast that goeth downwards to the earth, and the spirit of a man which ascendeth up to God who gave it, and likewise, by the example of thy Holy Servants in all ages hast taught us to assign peculiar places where the bodies of thy saints may rest in peace, and be preserved from all indignities, whilst their souls are safely kept in the hands of their faithful Redeemer: Accept, we beseech Thee, this charitable work of ours, in dedicating this Oratory or Chapel for performing the last Christian offices over them, and in separating this portion of ground to that good purpose. And give us grace, that, by the frequent instances of mortality which we behold, we may learn and seriously consider how frail and uncertain our condition here on earth is, and so number our days as to apply our hearts unto wisdom; that in the midst of life, thinking upon death, and daily preparing ourselves for the judgment that is to follow, we may have our part in the Resurrection to Eternal Life with Him who died for our sins and rose again for our justification, and now liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.”

After the Bishop had read the above prayer, the 5th, 6th, and 7th verses of the 39th Psalm were sung; and then the Bishop dismissed the congregation with his blessing.

His

His Lordship in his perambulation round the ground was uncovered, and was attended by his Registrar and Officer, who were also robed, and by the Honourable and Reverend Gerald Valerian Wellesley, Rector of Chelsea, the Rev. Sir Henry Bate Dudley, bart. Peter Denys, esq. of the Pavilion, Chelsea, James Neild, esq. John Gregory, esq. and other Trustees. A numerous and highly-respectable congregation of inhabitants assembled to witness this solemn and interesting ceremonial.

Yours, &c.

THO. FAULKNER.

Mr. URBAN,

Nov. 20.

**I**N answer to M. Green's letter in your Magazine for October 1812, p. 343; to a letter signed A Parent, July 1811, and to E. J. June 1811, I trouble you to state, that the epitaph "Whoe'er like me," &c. is not the production of Mr. Mason, nor Viscount Palmerston; but was written on the death of Mrs. Hawkesworth by her husband: that the references should be to vol. LVIII. not LVII.; and that the following is the epitaph on Viscountess Palmerston, written by the late Viscount, and placed over her remains in the church of Rumsey in Hampshire, immediately under the Western window.

"In the vault beneath are deposited the remains of Frances Viscountess Palmerston, daughter of Sir Francis Poole, bart. She was married to Henry Viscount Palmerston, October 6, 1767, and died in childbed, June 1, 1769.—With the nobler virtues that elevate our nature, she possessed the softer talents that adorn it: pious, humble, benevolent, candid, and sincere, she followed the duties of humanity; and her heart was warm with all its best affections. Her sense was strong, her judgment accurate, her wit engaging, and her taste refined; while the elegance of her form, the graces of her manners, and the natural propriety that ever accompanied her words and actions, made her virtues doubly attractive, and taught her equally to command respect and love. Such she lived, and such she died; calm and resigned to the dispensations of Heaven, leaving her disconsolate friends to deplore her loss, and cherish the dear remembrance of that worth they honoured living, and lament in death. To the memory of the best of wives,

the best of friends, he, for whom she joined those tender names, dedicates this marble."

Mr. URBAN,

Nov. 17.

**T**RAVELLING, last summer, through the fine county of S. I alighted at a friend's house in the neighbourhood of B. N. who took me to see a fine portrait of *Cardinal Wolsey*, in a perfect state of preservation, which had formerly belonged to an ancient mansion-house near him, the furniture of which was sold a few years ago. Seeing the picture of the Cardinal, I was at once reminded of his portrait in the Hall of Christ-church, Oxford, and another I had seen of him; but where, I have now forgotten. Recommending it to the gentleman who is the possessor of it to supply some public gallery of pictures with so great a curiosity, I obtained his consent to write to you on the subject, and to inform the publick that it will be disposed of, and that at a reasonable price. Further information may be had by applying to A. Z. to be left at Mr. Ed-dowes, printer, in Shrewsbury.

The size of the picture is four feet three inches, by three feet nine inches. In the right corner of it, at top, is a View of Christ-church; on the left are two coats of arms, with a Cardinal's hat above them. I am, Sir, AN OLD CORRESPONDENT, \*

Mr. URBAN,

Nov. 3.

**I**T would give great satisfaction to all the Country Clergy and Gentlemen interested in Advowsons, if some of your Correspondents in town would take the trouble of giving them the substance of Lord Harrowby's Bill, as printed by order of the House of Lords. From the account of Livings in England and Wales of 150*l.* per annum, and under, given to the Bishops in 1810, the number appears to be 3992, of which, under 80*l.* per annum, are 2163. The Bill being intended to be brought forward the ensuing Session, the extent of the forcible appropriation of the property of the Church (after the present incumbencies) from rightful possessors to others, should be generally made known. Yours, &c.

A NEW CORRESPONDENT.

Mr.







Mr. URBAN, *Shrewsbury, March 30.*

AS you have given publicity to the Antient Chapel of St. Kenelm's, by Views and Descriptions in your vols. LXVII. and LXXII. you will probably have no objection to a View of Clent Church, in the same neighbourhood. (*See Plate I.*) Before entering on that subject, I shall guide your Readers to a gradually ascending eminence, to the right of St. Kenelm's Chapel, where is one of the most enchanting prospects imaginable; bounded on the right by the bold hills of Clent, and on the left by the Walton hill: the intervening and distant prospect is grand, and truly sublime. The late J. S. Hylton, esq. of Lapall-house, told me, that being in company with the late Lord George Lyttelton and the Poet Thomson, his Lordship pointed out to Thomson this scene, who, after a contemplative pause, exclaimed, "Ah, my Lord, this is Nature indeed, and these are the bubbles of Nature," alluding to the Clent and Walton Hills. Following the path down a deep Glen (from which probably Clent derived its name), at the distance of about two miles from St. Kenelm's, appears the Church of Clent. It is rather a handsome structure, and consists of a body and chancel, and a small aisle to the South; at the West end is a stone tower containing six bells. The building in general does not appear older than Henry III's time, excepting a few carvings in the North wall, which appear of earlier date.

The subjoined monumental inscriptions were copied at the time I visited the Church, July 2, 1802.

On a neat monument:

"Near this place lies John Amphlett, esq. who was born the 10th day of October, 1656, and died the 16th day of June 1705, anno ætatis 49."

Arms. Baron and femme, Argent, on a fess between 3 lozenges Azure, a cinquefoil Or, *Amphlett*; impaling Argent, 3 pears, 2 and 1. Or, in a chief of the first a demi-lion issuant Sable, langued and taloned Or, *Perrott*.

On another:

"To the memory of John Amphlett, esq. Truly endowed with, and nobly practising those many good qualities, which constitute the characters of Christian, Friend, and Gentleman, he died

GENT. MAG. November, 1812.

May 11, 1740, aged 36. Recorded be the memory of Mary his wife, as a lively pattern of all Christian virtues, of all moral and social duties. She was relict of Edward Martin, of Leigh-Court, esq. and daughter of John Cardale, of Dudley, gent. died June 16, 1766, aged 70."

On a handsome monument:

"About the middle of this aisle, over against this place, lies interred the body of John Cox, of Lower Clent, gent. who departed this life the 8th of March, anno Dom. 1705, aged 75 years. Also the body of Elizabeth his wife, who departed this life the 16th day of March, anno Dom. 1708, aged 81."

Arms. Baron and femme, Gules, 3 dunghill cocks Argent, 2 and 1. *Cox*; impaling Or, on a fess Azure, 3 garbs of the first, *Vernon*.

On a plain stone:

"To the pious memory of Thomas Walker, A. M. vicar of Clent and Rowley, who died Jan. 1st, 1720, aged 84."

On another:

"Depositum Tho. Nash, viri ingeniosi et per fatum pomorum, seculo benefici. Obiit undecimo die Januarii A. D. 1691, in spe fœlicis resurrectionis, ætatis suæ 60."

On a head-stone in the churchyard:

"Hic jacet humatum corpus Jos. Waldron, nuper de Beobridge, gen'r. qui vicessimo tertio die Junii, anno Domini milesimo septingentesimo et nonagesimo nono, et ætatis suæ quinquagesimo tertio, animam efflavit. Vivit post funera virtus."

Yours, &c.

D. PARKES.

Mr. URBAN,

Oct. 1.

AS an accompaniment to the description of the Pictures of the Pouletts, inserted in p. 210, I send an account of the monuments in the Church of Hinton St. George, in the East end of which is the burial-place of the family.

Against the North wall, an alabaster monument, with a large arch or canopy, supported by Corinthian pillars, and on an altar-tomb a figure in armour on a mat, and this inscription:

"Honoratissimo patri D. Amitio Pouletto, equiti aurato, insulæ Jersæ præfecto, apud Christianissimum Regem quondam legato, nobilissimi ordinis Garterii cancellario, & serenissimæ principis Elizabethæ consiliario, Antonius Poulettus filius hoc pietatis monumentum mœrens posuit.

"Gardez

*“ Gardez la foy.*

“ Quod verbo servare fidem, Poulette,  
solebas, [tibi!

Quam bene conveniunt hæc tria verba  
Quod gladio servare fidem, Poulette,  
solebas, [tibi!

Quam bene conveniunt hæc tria signa  
Patria te sensit, sensit regina fidelem,  
Sic fidus civis, sicque senator eras.

Te fidum Christus, te fidum ecclesia  
simul,

Sic servas inter multa pericla fidem.  
Ergo quod servo princeps, ecclesia nato,  
Patria quod fido cive sic orba dolet.

Interea Christus defuncti facta coronat  
A quo servatam viderat esse fidem.

“Margareta Poulett hoc epita-  
phium mœroris simul & amoris  
sui perpetuum testem Amitio  
conjugi suo carissimo clarissi-  
moque dicavit.”

He died 1588, and was buried on  
the North side of the chancel in the  
church of St. Martin's in the Fields,  
London; but, on the re-building of  
that church, the parishioners refusing  
to put up this monument again, it was  
brought down hither, with his body.

At the head of this is a similar mo-  
nument for Sir Hugh Poulett his  
father, in scaled armour, his vizor  
up, and by him his wife, in the veil  
head-dress. He died Dec. 21, 13 Eliz.

At the head of this, another monu-  
ment for Sir Amias Poulett, father of  
the last, who died April 10, 1537.  
His figure is in armour, his vizor up,  
and by him his lady in the veil head-  
dress.

At the West end of this chapel is a  
lofty canopied monument for John  
first Lord Poulett, who died 1649.  
On a sarcophagus supported by two sa-  
vages, an angel blowing two trumpets.

Under the North arch is a mo-  
nument for Sir Anthony Poulett,  
“miles, dux insulæ Jersey,” eldest  
son of Sir Amias, and father of John  
first Baron. He died July 22, 1600.  
He is in armour and ruff, hair, and  
broad beard, helmet under his head,  
a lion at his feet: his lady by him, in  
cap, ruff, and petticoat. Five sons  
and five daughters kneel at the sides  
of an altar-tomb, though the new  
edition of Collins's Peerage, 1812,  
vol. IV. p. 8, gives him only two sons  
and two daughters; but Collinson,  
in his “History of Somerset,” ex-  
presses ten children.

At the feet of this a knight in ala-  
baster, pointed helmet, plated armour,  
sword, and dagger, head on helmet;  
crest, a lion rampant; lion at his feet;  
at the sides of the tomb quatrefoils

and shields; and in niches, figures  
praying.

Against the North wall of the nave  
is a marble monument to Anne Pou-  
lett, fourth son of the first Earl, K. G.  
who died 1775. A woman with an owl,  
and another with a dog, holding a  
snake, on a sarcophagus, under a me-  
dallion.

Another marble monument for  
Rebecca, youngest daughter of John  
Earl Poulett by Bridget, daughter of  
Peregrine Bertie, who died in 1765.  
A winged boy flying holds a wreath  
in his right hand, and a medallion of  
her head in his left, against a pyramid  
of red marble.

In the North aisle, a brass plate, in-  
scribed to

“John Hellier, esq. lieutenant-colonel  
of the Somerset militia, justice of peace,  
and son of John and Elizabeth Hellier,  
died July 14, 1792, aged 83. He served  
the Earl Powletts as bailiff in the year  
1730, and continued in friendship with  
the family to the day of his death. He  
gave a piece of ground in Meriot, called  
Niddons, five acres, to the poor of this  
parish, for the remainder of a term of  
3000 years, the rent of which is to be  
laid out on St. Thomas's day, every year,  
by the minister and churchwardens for  
the time being, in the purchase of shoes  
and stockings.”

It produces 8 or 9l. a year.

Two doors, on each side the altar,  
open, as at Crewkerne, co. Somerset,  
into what serves as a vestry.

A seat on each side of the altar.

Against the South wall of the  
Poulett chapel is a monument to John  
Earl Poulett, born 1662, died 1743.  
A bust like Locke's, under his arms,  
on a pyramid of veined marble.

Under the bust of a Roman matron:

“Verus comes Poulettus,  
amore & pietate erga parentes  
præditus,

Bridgettæ comitissæ Poulett,  
quæ obiit anno 1747,  
hoc monumentum excitavit.

Ah, matrum optima,  
Vale.

Te Honos, te Virtus, te Beneficentia,  
te Incorrupta Fides, & te Amicitia  
deplorat.”

*Poulett* and *Bertie* in a shield of  
pretence; and over the bust a snake  
in a circle.

On the South side of the chancel,  
on the floor, a brass figure of a man  
in armour and hair, and a woman in  
the veil head dress, and under them:

“Hic

“ Hic jacet Joh'es Thuddiole,  
armiger, fili' & heres Joh'is  
Thuddile & Alicie  
ux' ei' quondam ux'  
Joh'is Juyn, milit', filia  
Willi'mi Bydmore.”

On a chevron three acorns .....  
single; and impaling three lions.

Against the East wall of the South  
aile, twelve Latin lines, beginning,

“ Coniugii comites,” &c.

The font and shaft are twelve-sided,  
adorned with the Poulett swords and  
a plain cross, in quatrefoils alter-  
nately.

The only monuments mentioned  
by Mr. Collinson, *History of Somers-*  
*set*, vol. II. p. 168, are those of,

Anthony and Catharine Poulet,  
1600, 1601.

Amias Poulet, 1537.

Sir Hugh Poulet, Dec. 6, ....

John, first and second Barons.

Sir Amos Poulet, second son of Sir  
Anthony, 1626.

An old figure, of the family of  
Poulet, on the North side the nave.

Rebecca Poulet, 1765.

In the church-yard, on an altar-  
tomb at the East end:

“ Here lieth the body of William Pou-  
lett, gent. who died the first day of Fe-  
bruary, Anno Domini 1699, ætatis suæ 92.”

“ Here also lieth the body of Mary  
the wife of William Poulett, gent. who  
died the 19th day of April 1701, ætatis  
suæ 76.”

Yours, &c.

P. Q.

Mr. URBAN, *Leather Bottle Inn,*  
*Northfleet, Oct. 7.*

A FEW hours in the first week of  
every month I devote to the per-  
usal of your *Miscellany*, and find the  
short epistles inserted by its nume-  
rous friends have in general given me  
satisfaction: this pleasure certainly  
arises through the judicious selection  
of your Editor. However, among  
the multiplicity of matter contained  
therein, some are not quite concordant  
to my ideas; of this nature was the  
paragraph signed *Litterator* (in the  
last month's *Magazine*, p. 205), which  
cannot be passed over without re-  
marking, that it is an *ill-timed* re-  
flection on the best of Kentish Histo-  
rians. If *Litterator* thinks Mr.  
Hasted's *History* deficient and un-  
worthy of his thanks (after 30 years  
or more being spent in the arduous  
undertaking), why does not *Litterator*  
immediately solicit for assistance, and  
issue forth a *Prospectus* for an addi-

tional volume? There is undoubtedly  
much to be gathered, *but not much*  
*to be gained*, by County Historians.

*L.* complains there is no variety in  
the Work; but I am of a contrary  
opinion, when Hasted is compared  
to his predecessors. Astonishment  
arises at the diligence of an individual,  
who labours near half a century to  
communicate new information to  
posterity; and I am more astonished  
to find any individual in that poste-  
rity not ready to return thanks for  
what is done. If Mr. Hasted had not  
performed what he did, who would  
have done it? Are there any MSS.  
by other persons unpublished, and  
where? The first County in England  
would have been left off with Dr.  
*Harris's* half-published work\*; much  
information would have been lost,  
and another 50 years must have passed  
before we could have accumulated  
the quantity now before the publick.  
For my part, I have received so much  
knowledge in perusing Mr. Hasted,  
that I could not refrain giving, at the  
dinner of a scientific society lately  
holden at Northfleet, this toast, “*To*  
*the memory of Mr. Hasted, for his*  
*History of Kent.*”

*L.* says, the *Kentish History* is a  
dull narrative; so is a *Dictionary*, but  
it has its use. I say it is no more  
dull than *Domesday Book*. Mr. H.  
followed the same steps as in that  
famous *Norman Record*; and the  
same should be followed by every Lo-  
cal Historian. It is not expected he  
would put in a fairy story, or make  
digressions like *Tristram Shandy*. In  
giving the descent of manors, it is  
enough that we know through whose  
hands the chief property has passed;  
and conveying this intelligence let me  
into a secret lately, for, upon my vi-  
siting Cobham College (the day the  
Lord Mayor of London was there at  
church†), I found the collegians  
more happy than before, their pay  
having been raised from 13s. 4d. to  
16s. 8d. per month: each apartment  
was clean, and had a brass-engraved  
plate on the door, of the parish they  
belonged to, as *Gravesend, Chalk, &c.*;  
but I searched for *Milton* in vain,  
which is surrounded by the other pa-  
rishes. On referring to my favourite

\* The MSS. for a second volume were  
lost.

† Sept. 6, 1812. His Lordship was on  
a visit to the Earl of Darnley at Cobham-  
hall.

Historian, I found the Lord Cobham who endowed the College possessed manors in all the parishes there named, except Milton, which sufficiently explains the reason of its exclusion.

Mr. Hasted did not profess to write a Kentish Biography, a Mineralogy, or Botany of the County; but he has incorporated whatever occurred to him remarkable, useful, or necessary.

*Litterator* next says, "Any thing curious in nature or art, any traits of manners, or illustrations of the characters of individuals, never engage his remark or attention." Surely *Litterator* has not perused attentively the volumes; for if he turns to any one of them, each of these subjects are descanted on; as for example, in vol. XI. pages 97 and 98 (which I have taken up promiscuously), he will find, "The beautiful article of fabrick called Canterbury Musins, employed hundreds of weavers in Canterbury, London, Manchester, and Scotland; that Mr. Callaway's curious silk looms produced the richest and most beautiful piece of silk furniture for the Prince of Wales's palace of Carlton-house, that was ever made in this or any other kingdom."

In p. 369, describing Canterbury Cathedral, "The pavement of the choir is gray marble, in small squares, but Eastward to the altar-rail it is laid with large slabs of a very different kind of stone, a specimen of which, being a polished piece of this kind, laid as a tablet or shelf against the wall, appears near the entrance into the choir. This piece has so much the appearance of the grain of wood, that it has been judged by some to be a petrification; but this notion appeared to be a mistaken one, for many of them were found capable of a polish little inferior to agate, the edges in curious strata, and the tops of them beautifully clouded. The connoisseurs have called them by different names; some, Antique Alabaster Agate; others, the Sicilian, and the Egyptian Agate; and Dr. Pocock, the Oriental traveller, *diaspro fiorito*, the Flowered Jasper.

In p. 136 is recorded, "Strange teeth and bones found at *Chartham*, supposed to have belonged to an Hippopotamus, or River Horse."

Pages 133, 134, and 135, are filled with unusual appearances, extracted from the Philosophical Transactions, among which we read that "On December 11, 1741, a Fire-ball appeared soon after noon day, the sun shining. Lord Cowper, who was hunting, heard a report; and Mr. Gostling, of Canterbury, found his house violently shaken, therefore he concluded it to be an earthquake. This Fire-ball was seen in Sussex; and it appeared about three miles from Newport in the Isle of Wight, which seems to be the first land it touched."

In page 100 we find the much-visited "Dunjeon hill and field at Canterbury were with great labour levelled and planted with trees, and beautifully laid out in walks for the use and amusement of the publick; and this at the expence of James Simmons, esq."

In page 514 Mr. H. gives a specimen of Poetry from the pen of the learned Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, of Deal, on an infant of his family.

"Though infant years no pompous honours claim,  
The vain parade of monumental fame;  
To better praise the last great day shall rear, [here.]  
The spotless innocence that slumbers

Enough is done to claim our gratitude, and to shew "that *illustrations* of the characters of individuals engaged Mr. H.'s remark or attention." I shall conclude with the following:

"In the autumn of 1798, his Royal Highness George Prince of Wales honoured Canterbury with his presence. On the 18th of September he was presented with the freedom of the city, and on the 29th partook of a most sumptuous entertainment which had been prepared for him by the Mayor (M. W. Sankey, esq.); after which his Royal Highness patronized a public ball for raising a subscription for the relief of the wives and children of those brave men, who fell in the glorious naval victory of Admiral Nelson over the French fleet; his Royal Highness and Prince William of Gloucester condescending to be present at it, and to promote, by their liberal examples, the intention of the meeting. The Prince of Wales, during his continuance in the neighbourhood, also visited the Cathedral, at which he expressed

expressed much admiration; and before his departure sent a contribution of 50 guineas to the Kent and Canterbury Hospital."

The pen is sometimes taken up in defence of personal friendship, interest, or vanity; but *L.* may rest assured the writer of this article had not the happiness of ever seeing the late Author, has no interest in his Works, nor vanity sufficient to think this style will add to his fame; yet, professing an ardent desire to become acquainted with the history of his native County, he has collected already a folio MS. relative thereto, unnoticed by Mr. H. which shall be made public (if required), with the hoped-for elucidations and additional aid of *L.* whenever he thinks proper to address himself to

*The Chairman of the Kent  
Natural History Society.*

Mr. URBAN,

Oct. 16.

**M**R. Rickman, in his excellent remarks on the Population abstract (p. 231 of your present Volume), after mentioning the origin of extra-parochial places, very justly adds, that "he sees no good reason for permitting them still to avoid sharing the burdens borne by the rest of the community." I agree with him in opinion; and let me add, that there seems no good reason why Government should not pass a general Bill, to empower magistrates to equalize County burdens, called County Rates. So many years have elapsed since these rates were proportioned, that many then opulent places have fallen to decay, and many, at that time of so little consequence as to escape assessment, have since risen to great importance; besides which, many millions of acres of reclaimed lands from forests, and the sea, have become highly productive, on which no charge, as the law now stands, can be laid. The inevitable consequence is, that the original assessment, perhaps not calculated on any accurate basis, has become more unequal and grievous with every increasing year, and is now, in every county, except in those four or five that have of late obtained new rates, on account of their 30-fold increased expences, become very oppressive in numberless instances. In the county of Devon these rates have, in the course of 60

years, risen from 827*l.* to 30,000*l.* per annum; and the disproportions on parishes vary from one to 260 degrees; added to which, there are 16 valuable parishes not charged, besides various extra-parochial places; and out of 450, of which the county consists, more than 300 are rated beyond par; and not any two can be said to be fairly rated, each paying too much or too little.

After this short sketch of the inequality of the County Rates of Devon, it can scarcely be imagined that a Bill similar to those procured by Leicester, Kent, and Cumberland, to give power to the magistrates to make "a fair and equal County Rate," should have failed of success, after triumphing over all opposition on its second reading, by the irrefutable arguments of the honourable Members who spoke in its favour: but it was voted in the Committee, of about 20 Members, that it was *inexpedient*. The opposition originated with a great landholder of the county, not 20 years ago made a peer, and some of the leading magistrates, after they had several times determined at the quarter sessions, "that they had no power to interfere, or to entertain the question." This has given great discontent to the parishes; and though the same opposition is likely to continue, yet, trusting to the justice and equity of their cause, they have again subscribed for the expences of a fresh application to Parliament for relief, and are resolved to persevere till it be granted them. As your valuable Magazine is circulated in every county, it is possible the above may catch the attention of some of your Readers. Should you think it may, and should you therefore give it a place in your Magazine, I shall find myself gratified. I will only add, that several pamphlets of incontrovertible arguments have been published in favour of the measure; and as there appears no good reason why a general Bill should not be brought in, so far to amend the 12th Geo. II. as to give magistrates a power in every county to make "a fair and equal rate, with power of appeal, as often as circumstances may require," it would be very desirable if the Chancellor of the Exchequer, or some other competent person, would give early notice in the  
ensuing

ensuing Session of such a Bill, to prevent the heavy expences, with numberless unpleasant *et ceteras*, that would attend, and follow the designed applications of many thousands, in different counties, now groaning under unequal and oppressive county rates.

A DEVONIAN.

Mr. URBAN,

Oct. 6.

AS the origin of the Pointed Arch has not yet been exactly ascertained by any incontestable proofs, and as every one is at liberty to advance new opinions on that subject, your Correspondent, Rowland Rouse, in your last Supplement, p. 614, &c. thinks it probable that that improved style of building took its rise from the shape of a seal. Now I should like to know if R. R. can produce or refer to a seal of the shape of fig. A. p. 617, bearing date prior to the beautifying of Winchester Cathedral, where and when, according to Dr. Milner, whose authority I by no means dispute, De Blois introduced the Pointed Arch. In my opinion, seals were of a circular shape till long after that period, for I have now before me, among many other accurate engravings of seals, a complete set of those of the Earls of Richmond, all of which are circular till nearly the middle of the 13th century, when Alicia, Duchess of Brittany and Countess of Richmond, made use of one corresponding in shape to fig. A.

Should R. R. contradict the above assertion, by discovering in his researches a seal of that shape, of a date prior to that of the earliest specimens of Pointed Architecture in England, even then I by no means think his conjecture likely.

It is very well known that the Normans, both within and without their ecclesiastical buildings, ornamented, with intersecting semicircular arches, that space which would otherwise have been a plain wall. Afterwards, perhaps for the sake of convenience, a window was opened through the wall, in one of those pointed spaces, caused by these intersecting semicircles. Hence arose that improved style of building, for which the English architects were so renowned. The above is the opinion of Dr. Milner, who has bestowed great attention and pains on that beautiful feature of Ecclesiastical Architecture.

As the present æra is so remote from that in which the Pointed Arch first made its appearance, no proof can perhaps be adduced to confirm Dr. Milner's idea; yet it is by far the most incontestable of any yet offered.

If the first Pointed window was not made by opening that Pointed space which is made by intersecting semicircular arches, it is still much more likely that that Pointed space gave the hint, than that such an idea should arise from contemplating a seal. I moreover ask, would not the "Church Dignitaries" more frequently behold the Architecture of their respective Cathedrals or Abbeys, than the seals "appendant to their records?" R. R. might with as much probability have conjectured that the Shield gave the first idea, as even that, in feudal times, would be seen oftener than the seal of a record.

Yours, &c. D.

#### POCKET DAG.

[From the Oxford Herald.]

THIS weapon is repeatedly mentioned by the old dramatic writers. In a note on *A mad World my Masters* (Dodsley's Old Plays, vol. V. p. 333), Steevens states it to be an ancient word, signifying *either* sword or pistol, but has not furnished any authority upon the subject. In the English language the meaning seems confined to the last-mentioned weapon.

Whetstone, in "The Censure of a Loyall Subject, 1586," has a note upon Henry Percy, Earl of Northumberland, who, by the inquisition, shot himself in the Tower the 21st of June in the 27 Eliz. that he "slew himselfe with a dag." It is further confirmed by Edmund Neville's tract of "A True and plaine declaration of the horrible Treasons practised by William Parry the traitor, against the Queenes Maiestie, &c. at London, by C. B." oct. n. d.

The passage stands thus:

"Neither can you carie a Dagge without suspition. As for a Dagge, saith Parry, I care not, my Dagger is enough . . . . It is much, said hee, that so many resolute men may doe vpon the sudaine, being well appoynted with eache his case of Daggess: if they were an hundreth wayting vpon her [Elizabeth], they were not able to saue her; you comming of the one side and I on the other, and *discharging* our Daggess vpon her,



her, it were vnhappie if we shoulde both misse her. But if our Daggess faill, I shall bestirre mee well with a sworde ere shee escape me."

Lastly, in the "Miseries of Mauilia," by Breton, the page "forgotte to looke to his little dagge that hee had vnder his girdle, the spring whereof being started vp, and hee leaning on it made it of it selfe discharge off a bullet in to his right hippe, so that he was not able to rise alone." *British Bibliographer*, vol. I. p. 356.

The Pocket Dagge was in general fashion, and carried by men of a brave and warlike disposition, at the close of the reign of Elizabeth, and beginning of that of James. It afterwards fell into disuse by becoming an instrument of tyranny adopted by persons decayed in fortune, or of unprincipled pursuits. This occasioned King James to set forth

"A Proclamation against the vse of Pocket-Dags.

"Whereas the bearing of weapons couertly and specially of short Daggess and Pistols (truely termed of their vse, Pocket-Dags, that are apparently made to be carried close and secret) hath euer bene, and yet is by the Lawes and policy of this Realme straitly forbidden, as carying with it ineuitable danger in the hands of desperate persons. Wee are neuerthelesse giuen to vnderstand that the vse of them is suddenly growen very common; so as for the gaine comming thereof both many are dayly made and wrought within the Kingdome, and as many brought in from forreine parts. And some persons being questioned for bearing of such about them, haue made their excuse: that being decayed in their Estates, and indebted, and therefore fearing continually to be arrested, they weare the same for their defence against such Arrests. A case so farre from iust excuse as it is of it selfe a grieuous offence for any man to arme himselfe against iustice, and therefore deserues (without more) sharpe and seuerer punishment. But besides this euill consequence (which alone is not to bee neglected) wee haue iust cause to provide also against these deuillish spirits, that maligning the quiet and happinesse of this Estate, may vse the same to more execrable endes. And therefore, by this our proclamation, we doe straight charge and command all our subiects, and other persons whatsoever, that they neither make nor bring into this realme, any Dags, Pistols, or other like short Gunnes, by what name soeuer they be, or may be called or known, which are not, or

shall not be of the full length of twelve inches in the Barrell, at the least: and that no person or persons shall beare or carry about him or them, any such. And further, wee doe will and command all and euery our subiects, and others whomsoever, that haue or possesse any such in their own hands, or in the hands of any other to their vse, that they doe, before the feast of the Purification of the blessed Virgin Mary next ensuing the date heereof, either breake the same in pieces, so as they may not be vsed in any wise to shoote withall; or else that they deliuer and yeelde vp the same to some iustice of the Peace, Maior, Bailiffes, or other principall Officer, of or near the County, City, Towne, or place of his or their abode, respectiue, there to remaine in safe custody; vpon paine of our heauy displeasure, and of such imprisonment, penalties, and other punishments, as are due to the contemners of our Royall commandements. Giuen at Newmarket the 16. day of January in the tenth yeere of our Reigne of Great Britaine France and Ireland, Anno. Dom. 1612."

Yours, &c.

EUSEBIUS HOOD.

Mr. URBAN, *Oswestry, Sept. 25.*

TO those who have made the Law of England their study, the word *FLETA*, so often quoted as an authority, must be familiar; though, notwithstanding what the learned Selden and others have written concerning its import, the explanations hitherto given have been so little satisfactory, as to leave it doubtful whether the word signifies the name of an Author, or the title of a Book. It may therefore be of some use if its true sense can be shewn.

Having some time ago, in the course of inquiries concerning the Antient British Laws, been led to pay some attention to this word, the following explanation occurred to me, which seems so apposite, as to leave little, if any doubt, of its being the true one.

It is well known that the double *F* or *Ff* is used in law books to signify *Digestum*, the *Ff* being in fact no other than a corruption or error of the copyists, and by them substituted for the *D* of the German Text or of the Court-hand, the initial of *Digestum*. Hence then I conceive the first letter of the word *Fleta* to signify *Digestum*. The fourth letter, viz. *t*, I presume was originally the rectangular *g*, and the stroke at the bottom being obliterated, the remainder would resemble

resemble the Greek Gamma, or Γ, which the copyist might mistake for a T. Restoring the whole on these presumptions, it would appear thus, Ff.LEG.A. and signifies *Digestum Legum Angliæ*; which, the Tract being a Digest of the Laws of England, is its proper title.

Yours, &c. P. ROBERTS.

Mr. URBAN,

Market Rasen,  
Nov. 4.

MR. Walter Scott, in his Notes to "Sir Tristrem," 2d edition, 8vo, p. 287, gives an etymon of the word *Backgammon*, deduced from the Scotch Erse, which appears to me not perfectly just: certainly it does not, even when authorized by Mr. Scott himself, carry sufficient authority to preclude the proposing another.

Mr. Scott derives it from "Back," *parvum*, and "Cammon," *prælium*; in which sense it will signify a slight skirmish. I would suppose its English name to come from the Irish Erse "Bag," *prælium*, and "Gammhuin," *Vitulum*; and, so derived, understand it as descriptive of a remarkable trait common to all the Celtic Tribes; a contest for a calf, in just the same manner as among the ancient Greeks, the origin and the etymon of "Tragedy" was a musical contest for a Goat. The name by which A. Barclay, near the beginning of the "Ship of Fools," describes this as the "Yrish Game" (see Hyde de Ludibus, vol. II. p. 37, 38, 12mo, ed. Oxon. 1694), affords a strong presumption, at least, in favour of my etymology.

Dr. Tenant (Indian Recreations, volume II. page 397) mentions the Eyrus as a *Bird*. Is it an erratum for Egrie, the Scotch name of the *Ardea Dionæa*? or what other Bird does he mean? The word Eyrus doth not occur in any Dictionary that I have yet met with.—Mr. Saunders, apud Turner's Embassy to Tibet, p. 402, of second edition, 4to, mentions a Bird *Cyrus*. What? Is it the same as Eyrus?—Dryden, Conqueror of Grenada, mentions *Albazin*. What is the real meaning of this word? Is it an *erratum* for Albazar, the Market-place?

H. HODGSON, M. D. L L. D.

Mr. URBAN, Inner Temple, Nov. 2.

I AM possessed of an excellent original painting on board, the half

length of a man, of florid complexion, thick and short beard, dark hair, habited in black, with a ruff richly laced: in his right hand he holds a laced tassel, which hangs from the ruff. At the right hand corner is a shield of arms, viz. Arg. a fess Sab. in chief 2 pellets, and in base a martlet of the second; and considerably below, in capital letters, "Memor sum hujus tamen ævi." At the left hand corner, "Richard Lee, ætatis suæ 38. A'no D'ni 1616."

Among the public characters of that period, I do not find any one of this name; yet from the words *Memor sum*, &c. which are in large capitals, nearly in the centre of the picture, and not in the usual place of a motto, it seems probable that he was a person of some note. Edmondson says, these arms were granted to Lee, or Leigh, of London and Bilsley, co. Warwick, 20 Dec. 1593. In a list of the Lord Mayors of London (Harl. MSS. 1349), the same arms are blazoned, and beneath, "Sir Robert Lee, Marchant Taylor, Mayor of Lond. 1602. 44 Qu. Eliz. ob. 24 Dec. 1605. sepult. in St. Andrewes Under-shaft 16 Januarii 1606." From the similarity of the armorial bearings, perhaps these persons were related.

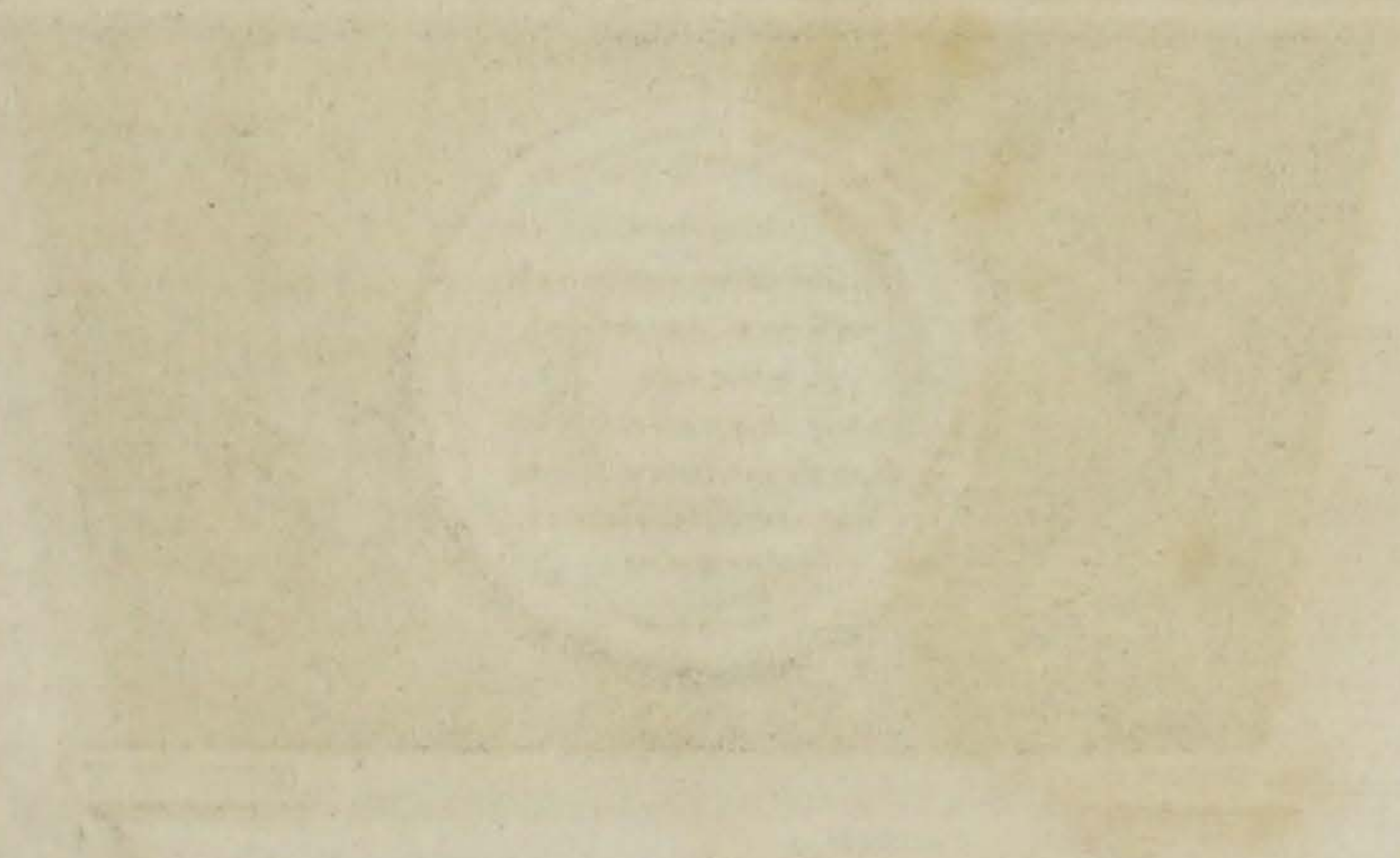
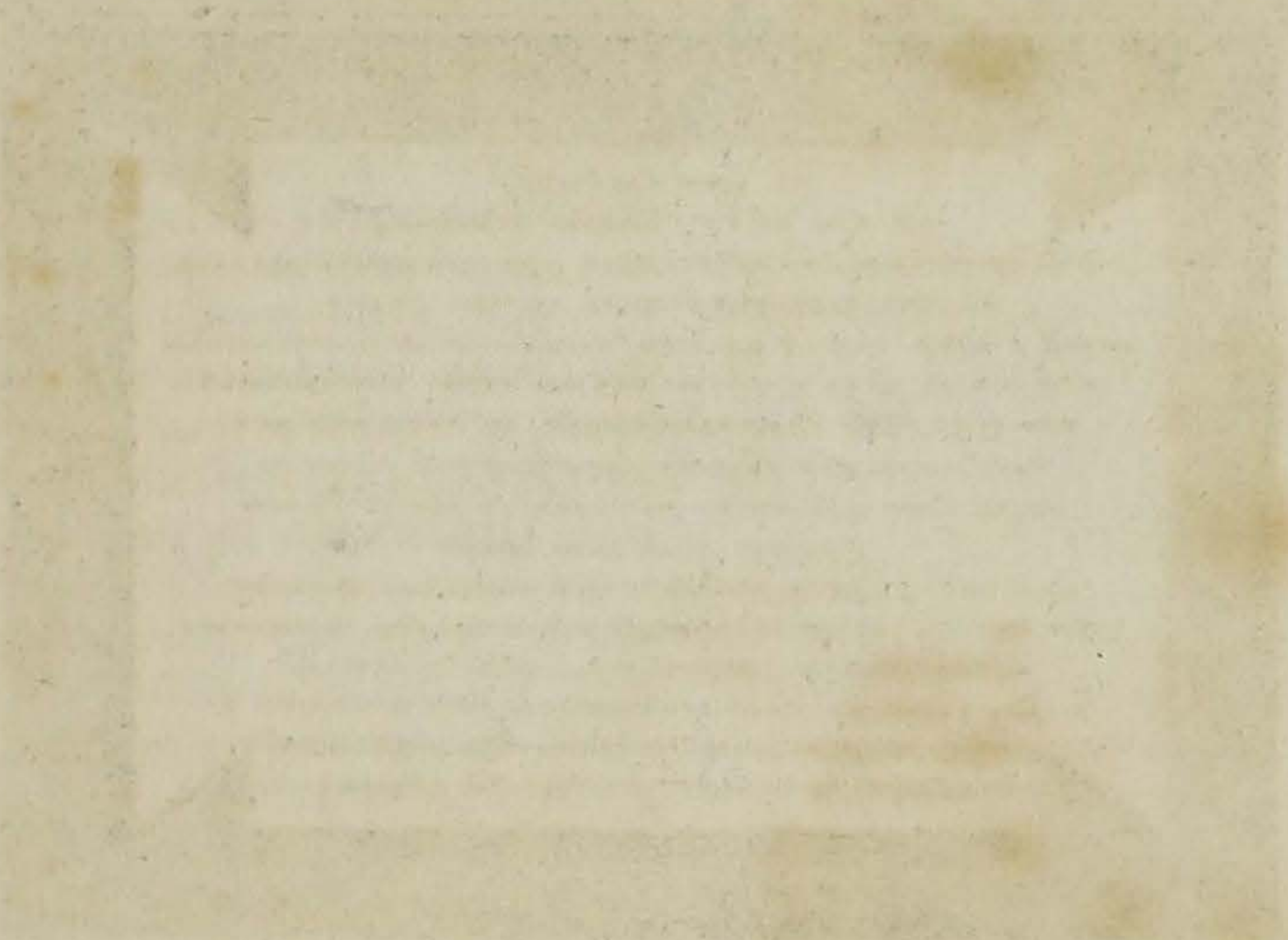
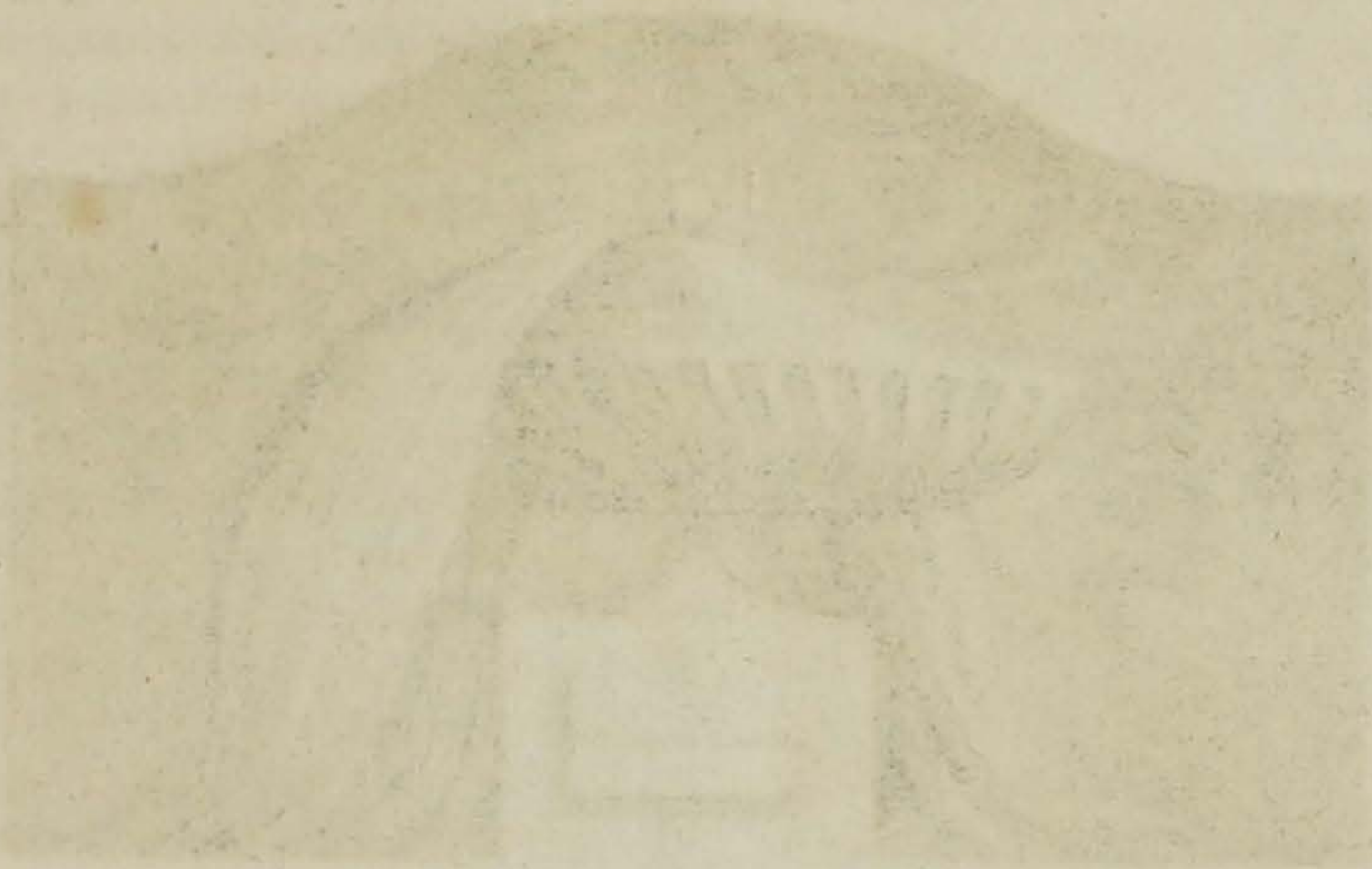
In the Cott. Lib. (Nero B. VIII. 32), there are instructions for Sir Richard Lee, knt. sent to the Emperor of Russia by Queen Elizabeth, June 1600, beginning thus: "First in all your carriage to be carefull of the preservac'on of the honour and dignity of our person, whom you shall there represent, &c. as far as it standeth with the customes of those countries, where you are no stranger." Yet I can scarcely think that this could be the person represented by the picture; for it is not very probable that at the age of 22 (and if the dates on the picture be correct, which there seems no reason to doubt, he could at that time be no more), he would be employed as an ambassador to a country, to the customs of which he is said to be no stranger: neither on the picture is he styled *Knight*.

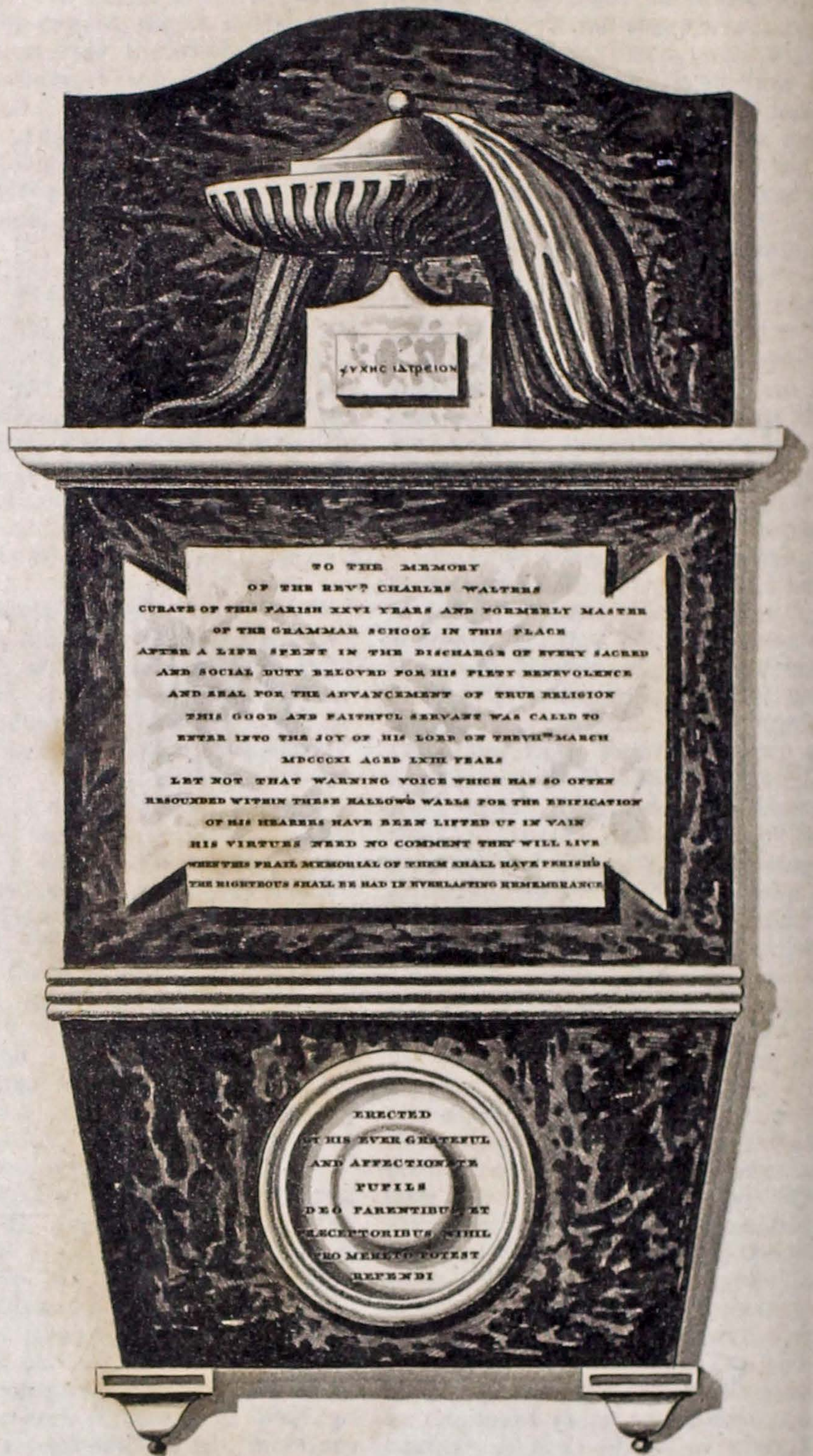
If any of your intelligent Antiquarian Correspondents can point out the person represented by this picture, of what family he was, or give any particulars respecting it, it will be esteemed a particular favour.

Yours, &c.

C. TORRENS.

Mr.





Feet

Monument at Bishop's Waltham, Hants.

Mr. URBAN, *Hackney, Oct. 25.*

THE diffident and recluse habits of him whose Monument is now transmitted to you (*See Plate II.*) never would have permitted him to assent to that publicity which your pages will give it, had it been possible to have asked his consent for its insertion; but, that being impossible, and he being removed far from the approbation of mortals—"his virtues may be described" in this affectionate memorial; and it is but justice to add, that those whose tribute of affection have raised it, deserve that notice which their attention claims, filling as they do their several stations in society with respect. It is holding forth to the rising generation what duties they owe to those who have to their juvenile years paid such scrupulous and affectionate attention, as to produce the man useful to himself, to society, and to his country. How far a sense of gratitude is due from every good man to his instructors, would be best found by consulting his feelings: it is, however, to be seen in his conduct and actions.

The Monument, as raised in the church of Bishops Waltham, records a grateful and an affectionate tribute to one, who has sent forth into the world pupils who fill at this time various situations, well: pupils who have fought and bled for their country, in distant regions as well as on the Peninsula (a spot that will be ever memorable for the struggles of a brave people, and for the generous assistance of our country).

The annexed description was made by a pupil; and is submitted for insertion by

Yours, &c.

T. W.

The lower part represents the end of a sarcophagus, on which rests the Greek tablet containing the inscription: above this is a Cinereal, copied from an antique Greek urn. In the pedestal of the urn is introduced, in the shape of a book, a piece of green marble, from the ruins of the Egyptian Serapium, which was brought from thence after the glorious victory of March 21st, 1801. The Serapium contained part of the celebrated Alexandrian Library, founded by Ptolemy Philadelphus. Diodorus informs us, that the Greek words in the fragment above-mentioned (signifying "a re-

GENT. MAG. *November, 1812.*

pository of salutary medicine for the soul") were inscribed on the antient library of the Egyptian king Osymandyas. The characters are a fac-simile of those of the celebrated Alexandrian MS. of the Greek version of the Old Testament, made by order of Ptolemy Philadelphus, and generally known by the name of the Septuagint.

The inscription is as follows:

"To the Memory of the Rev. Charles Walters, Curate of this parish 26 years, and formerly Master of the Grammar School in this place. After a life spent in the discharge of every sacred and social duty, beloved for his piety, benevolence, and zeal for the advancement of true religion, this good and faithful servant was called to enter into the joy of his Lord, on the 7th March, 1811, aged 63 years.—Let not that warning voice which has so often resounded within these hallowed walls for the edification of his hearers, have been lifted up in vain. His virtues need no comment; they will live when this frail memorial of them shall have perished. *The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.*

Erected

by his ever grateful  
and affectionate  
Pupils.

Deo, parentibus, et  
præceptoribus, nihil  
pro merito potest  
rependi."

Mr. URBAN,

*Sept. 30.*

THE following tribute of respect to a very worthy character (inscribed on a Monument placed by an affectionate mother to the memory of an excellent son) is the joint production of Henry Thornton, esq. Thomas Babington, esq. and Mr. Zachary Macaulay. (*See vol. LXXX. p. 386.*)

Yours, &c.

LEICESTRIENSIS.

"Sacred to the memory of Thomas Ludlam, esq. during many years Governor of Sierra Leone, and afterwards one of his Majesty's Commissioners for examining into the state of the British Settlements on the Coast of Africa, for the purpose of rendering them subservient to the civilization of that continent.

"To his zeal in the pursuit of this object he fell a victim on the 25th of June 1810, aged 34 years.

"In the execution of the important and arduous services to which he was called, he manifested superior talents and

and intelligence, singular moderation and firmness, unshaken integrity, and a disinterestedness and modesty which adorned all his other qualities.

“His unwearied and judicious labours to promote the best interests of the natives of Africa, will not be forgotten by the friends of that deeply-injured race, and entitle him to a distinguished place among their benefactors. His life was short; but in that short life he did much for God and man.

“The foundation of all his virtues, was a steadfast faith in the Gospel of Jesus Christ. This impelled him to engage in occupations which promised extensive usefulness, supported him under various difficulties and dangers, consoled him in seasons of sickness, and cheered him in the hour of death.

“His widowed mother has erected this Monument as a token of gratitude to God for having vouchsafed to her the gift of such a son, whose filial piety was most exemplary; who, while he lived, was a blessing and comfort to her declining years, and whom she humbly hopes again to meet at the resurrection of the Just.”

Mr. URBAN,

Oct. 5.

THE insertion of the following Memoirs of a very exemplary Divine, extracted from the new edition of the “Biographical Dictionary,” I venture to assert, will be interesting to your Readers. The character of such a pattern of genuine piety cannot be too widely disseminated\*.

Yours, &c. SARCOTIENSIS.

“The Rev. John Bold, a pious and useful clergyman of Leicestershire, was born at Leicester in 1679, and at the age of fifteen had made such progress in letters as to be matriculated at St. John’s college, Cambridge. Having taken the degree of B. A. in 1698, he retired to Hinckley in Leicestershire, where he engaged in teaching a small endowed school, and retained that employment until 1703, at the humble salary of 10*l.* per annum. At the usual age, he was admitted into holy orders to serve the curacy of Stoney Stanton near Hinckley. It appears from the parish register, that he commenced his parochial duties in May 1702; and the care of the parish was confided to him, his rector then residing on another benefice. His stipend was only 30*l.* a year, as the living was a small one, being then in the open-field state. Nor does it appear that he had made any saving in money from the profits of his school: all the property he

\* See Gent. Mag. for 1812, Part I. p. 17.

seems to have brought with him to his curacy was, his chamber furniture, and a library, more valuable for being select than extensive. When Mr. Bold was examined for orders, his diocesan, (Dr. James Gardiner, bishop of Lincoln) was so much pleased with his proficiency in sacred learning, that he had determined to make Mr. Bold his domestic chaplain: but the good bishop’s death soon after closed his prospect of preferment as soon as it was opened in that quarter; and Mr. Bold framed his plan of life and studies upon a system of rigid economy and strict attention to his professional duties, which never varied during the fifty years he passed afterwards on his curacy. Remote from polished and literary society, which he was calculated both to enjoy and to adorn, he diligently performed the duties of an able and orthodox divine; a good writer; an excellent preacher, and an attentive parish priest. He appears, from the early age of 24 years, to have formed his plan of making himself a living sacrifice for the benefit of his flock; and to have declined preferment (which was afterward offered to him) with a view of making his example and doctrine the more striking and effective, by his permanent residence and labours in one and the same place. He appears to have begun his ecclesiastical labours in a spirit of self-denial, humility, charity, and piety. He had talents that might have rendered him conspicuous any where, and an impressive and correct delivery. His life was severe (so far as respected himself); his studies incessant; his spiritual labours for the church and his flock, ever invariably the same. His salary, we have already mentioned, was only 30*l.* a year, which was never increased, and of which he paid at first 8*l.* then 12*l.* and lastly 16*l.* a year, for his board. It needs scarcely be said, that the most rigid economy was requisite, and practised, to enable him to subsist; much more to save out of this pittance for beneficent purposes. Yet he continued to give away annually, 5*l.*; and saved 5*l.* more with a view to more permanent charities: upon the rest he lived. His daily fare consisted of water-gruel for his breakfast; a plate from the farmer’s table, with whom he boarded, supplied his dinner; after dinner, one half pint of ale, of his own brewing, was his only luxury; he took no tea, and his supper was upon milk-pottage. With this slender fare his frame was supported under the labour of his various parochial duties. In the winter, he read and wrote by the farmer’s fire-side; in the summer, in his own room. At Midsummer, he borrowed a horse for a day or two, to pay short visits

visits beyond a walking distance. He visited all his parishioners, exhorting, reproving, consoling, instructing them.

“The last six years of his life he was unable to officiate publicly; and was obliged to obtain assistance from the Rev. Charles Cooper, a clergyman who resided in the parish on a small patrimonial property, with whom he divided his salary, making up the deficiency from his savings. Mr. Bold’s previous saving of 5*l.* annually, for the preceding four or five and forty years (and that always put out to interest) enabled him to procure this assistance, and to continue his little charities, as well as to support himself, though the price of boarding was just doubled upon him from his first entrance on the cure, from 8*l.* to 16*l.* a year. But, from the annual saving even of so small a sum as 5*l.* with accumulating interest during that term, he not only procured assistance for the last years of his life, but actually left by his will securities for the payment of bequests to the amount of between two and three hundred pounds: of which 100*l.* was bequeathed to some of his nearest relations; 100*l.* to the farmer’s family in which he died, to requite their attendance in his latter end, and with which a son of the family was enabled to set up in a little farm; and 40*l.* more he directed to be placed out at interest, of which interest one half is paid at Christmas to the poorer inhabitants who attend at church; and the other for a sermon once a year, in Lent, ‘on the duty of the people to attend to the instructions of the minister whom the bishop of the diocese should set over them.’

“This very singular and exemplary clergyman, whose character it is impossible to contemplate without admiration, died Oct. 29, 1751. He wrote for the use of his parishioners the following practical tracts: 1. “The sin and danger of neglecting the Public Service of the Church,” 1745, 8vo. one of the books distributed by the Society for promoting Christian knowledge. 2. “Religion the most delightful employment, &c.” 3. “The duty of worthily communicating.” — *History of Leicestershire, Vol. IV. p. 975.*

Mr. URBAN, Oct. 5.

**I**N answer to C.’s enquiry, p. 222, whether a Clergyman is justified in refusing to return thanks to God for the safe delivery of an unmarried woman, I should myself be inclined to think, that although he is not liable to any ecclesiastical censure (that I am aware of) for so doing, yet that it would be highly improper to refuse to offer up

the prayers with her on that occasion. In the first place, because the Rubric (which is the Clergyman’s guide) does not forbid an unmarried woman to use it. In the second, because a woman so unfortunately situated, has more reason than any other to return most hearty thanks to God, who, though she has sinned against him, has graciously supported her in that most trying hour. And thirdly, because I think it most highly indecent that a solemn act of thanksgiving to God should be degraded to the mere certificate of human conduct; becoming, by this means, a merely complimentary human form, instead of a sacred solemn act of religion. Let it also be remembered, that we are told, “that those who are well need not a physician, but those who are sick;” and on what occasion these words were spoken by such high authority. Are those who have sinned to be driven from the House of Prayer --- from the Throne of God--the God of Mercy?  
D.

††† *We are much obliged by this worthy Correspondent’s hint, and have often thought on what he recommends; but the task would be far more difficult than he imagines; neither could we possibly spare the article he advises us to omit.*

Mr. URBAN, Oct. 8.

**Y**OUR Correspondent C. from Grantham makes an inquiry, for an answer to which I should presume that a reference to the Rubric prefixed to the Form of “Thanksgiving of Women after Child-birth” would suffice. There appears not the least ground for rejecting any party presenting herself to offer such “thanks,” but what might be thought equally to apply to the case of an illegitimate child presented for Baptism, who *must* be “suffered to come unto Christ;” any such rejection being surely not in the breast of an individual, as the officiating minister. The criminality on her part being the object of a due process elsewhere, I should think any one unfounded, as well as unkind, in making himself responsible for a negative which might preclude a woman, perhaps “more sinn’d against than sinning,” from encouragement to return from the error of her way. I should suppose a sense of shame much more likely to restrain a woman from presenting herself under such circumstances

cumstances in such a situation before a congregation, than hardened habits to embolden her in appearing to defy the censure of all present; where one should charitably hope that the “great pain and peril of childbirth,” and the confinement following her preservation from it, might have induced her to avail herself of that leisure for reflection on the conduct which occasioned it, and might tend to her amendment in life. She is more likely to think, from the form which our Church adopts, that “Religion requires a woman should return thanks to God in a public manner for so great a deliverance,” according to the argument in Burn’s Ecclesiastical Law (article Child-birth), than to know, that “if she would not be churched at the proper time, she might be forced to it by ecclesiastical censures.” I apprehend there would be no danger in modern times, of a woman, whether married or single, being “excommunicated for contempt\*” for “refusing to conform, when coming to be churched, to the custom of being covered with a white veil;” which is, it seems, the “canonical” interpretation of the words in the Rubric, “decently apparelled.” A recent Act of the Legislature has made the fear of appearing in white apparel of another fashion rather obsolete, or unnecessary in most cases.

As far as matter of fact goes, in support of matter of opinion, I can only say, that your present Correspondent recollects his own having, in the course of officiating for nearly half a century past, had occasion once, at least, to exercise his own discretion in such a case. The only distinction he remembers to have made was, what he had sometimes made according to the circumstances of the families, where he was acquainted with them, as to the *event of the then Child-birth*, or the *number of children of married persons*, in reading the 116th or the 127th Psalm, as left to his option. He would add, that the party so admitted was a pauper, where the “accustomed offering” was declined in course, as in the case of paupers usually. Perhaps it may be deemed on this occasion not impertinent to this subject, if he mentions, that it is sometimes requested of the Clergy to *church*, as it is “commonly called,” the woman in her chamber.

\* See Burn, ut supra.

I recollect on such an application, the late Mr. James Merrick, of Reading, formerly Fellow of Trinity College in Oxford, being consulted as a most respectable adviser, and an impartial one, as having, though in orders, no parochial cure in his charge. It seemed to him an absurdity, that any person should think of returning *public* thanks in *private*; and he quoted, as a matter somewhat similar, an instance of a Curate being pressed, and unwilling to refuse, when requested to administer *public* Baptism of an infant in *private*; instead of the usual address “to the God-fathers and God-mothers on this wise, Ye have brought this child here to be baptized,” he said, “Ye have brought me here to baptize this child.” E. J.

Difficile emergunt, quorum virtutibus  
obstat  
Res angusta domi.

Mr. URBAN,

*Abbots Roding,*  
Sept. 28.

AS a friend to the Education of the Infant Children of the Poor in general, I shall beg leave to insert in your widely-circulated Magazine, some few observations, which, I conceive, might promote, not their interest alone, but conduce also to benefit the publick at large: since the effect of good education is felt not merely by the individual, who in a variety of ways reaps the benefit personally, but communicates to an unnumbered multitude some fruits of his acquisition in the school of learning.

Without any farther introduction to the importance of my subject, I would propose, that as every parish in the kingdom has its appropriate parochial minister, by whom the Poor have the Gospel preached to them, so should every village, and every parish, have a School-master, or School-mistress, either licensed by, or approved of, the Bishop of the Diocese. For the support and maintenance of such School-master or mistress, the stipend, I think, might with great ease be so provided, as not to press materially upon any one subject contributing to so beneficial an institution.

The several ways and means by which I would meet the expenditure of so extensive a charity, would be by raising, under the authority of the Legislature, the following different contributions,

To



To begin with my own profession:

Let every non-resident Clergyman, without exception, be required to pay into the hands of his archdeacon, or diocesan, one shilling in the pound, according to the annual value of his benefice. If he be possessed of more than one, as a pluralist he would not be aggrieved by paying some small proportion from each for the good of the publick.

Adopting a measure, which, till very lately, prevailed in the establishment of his Majesty's household, when every chaplain who was promoted to a deanery or a bishoprick, made a donation of some piece of plate to the chaplains' table, let it be provided, that every clerk who should be preferred to a stall in a cathedral, or canonry, or deanery, or bishoprick, should be required to contribute a certain sum *ad valorem*.

From the translation of Bishops might arise an additional resource, to feed the stream of this public charity.

As a minor provision, where no one with justice could complain, be it exacted from every rector and vicar, not answering to his name at the archdeacon's and at the bishop's visitation, that he pay a certain small fine.

In lieu of the additional fees which we are accustomed to pay at a bishop's primary visitation, let the charity in question reap that benefit.

Upon this last article, I have to request that I may be indulged with a short digression, and to leave upon record in this printed page, that the fees which we formerly paid at the primary visitations of the two preceding Bishops of London, were remitted by our present liberally-minded Diocesan; and I request that it may further be added, as a pleasing remembrance of his hospitality, that the invitation which was given to dine with his Lordship by the chaplain was attended with no expence whatsoever. This was a novelty, to which, in other times, we were perfect strangers.

In assistance to those contributions which I have proposed to be levied upon the regular Clergy, let every Lay-rector, and every Impropiator, upon his succeeding by inheritance to, or by purchasing, such revenue of the Church, be required to pay his first fruits, as we do — his tenths likewise annually, as the Clergy of the Church Establishment do; and instead of what we pay for procurations, synodals,

&c. let him pay a stipulated sum for the support and encouragement of these little schools of village learning.

Charged with none of the expences of presentation, institution, and induction — qualified by no preparatory academical education; and under no restriction of age, or sex, or condition; for, the infant in his cradle, the spinster at her distaff, or the soldier in his camp, or the seaman afloat, or the manufacturer at his loom, may equally possess what the strong hand of power wrested from the Church —

“Tros, Tyriusve fuat, nullo discrimine habetur” —

subject to no simoniacal disqualification in buying and selling their right of tithe — exempt from all parochial residence, and fettered with no expence in providing for the duty of the Church — it should seem, that those who are admitted to all these privileges and advantages beyond the benefit of the clergy, would cheerfully and readily contribute their quota towards promoting so benevolent an institution as that of educating the infant children of the Poor.

My next proposal, I doubt, will appear too unpopular to encourage any prospect of success. I should propose to derive from every landed estate, where the proprietor never resided, three pence in the pound from the rent received. The propriety of the measure appears very obvious, from the number of family mansions which have lately been pulled down to the ground, to the heavy loss of the Poor, and to the injury of all the tradesmen in the neighbourhood; and not less, also, from the consideration, that on the Tenants' Day, when the steward receives the annual or half-yearly rents for his principal, seldom or never is he authorized to leave a guinea behind him for the industrious and laborious cottager.

As a further aid, to promote that plain and simple education hereby intended, I would recommend a Sunday Toll, to be collected at every turnpike throughout England, for carriages of every description, for horses, mules, asses, sheep, and oxen.

In mercy to the post-horse, so licentiously and wantonly abused by the driver, as well as by too many of our Legislators in each House of Parliament, who profane the Sabbath by travelling on that day, to the great dishonour

dishonour of God, and the decay of true religion, every Post-master letting horses on that day should be required to pay a duty amounting nearly to a prohibition.

A very considerable accession of interest might be made to arise from a moderate duty upon Farm-houses. Why they should at present be exempt, without any exception, from a duty imposed upon many inferior houses, where the inhabitant is much less enabled to pay his assessment, is a subject not easy satisfactorily to be resolved. The Farmer, I apprehend, would not be aggrieved by being required to pay a reasonable duty upon his house, as well as the Parson of his parish. In many instances, he has his children at a boarding-school, his nag in the stable, and a single-horse chaise, or a four-wheel carriage, for his wife and family.

The subject in question having carried me to a greater length than was intended, I shall forbear from adding any observation upon the facility of calling in the aid of a parish or a county rate, to give certainty of success to the plan proposed.

WILLIAM-CHARLES DYER.

Mr. URBAN,

Sept. 14.

IT is very much my wish, through your wide-travelling pages, to invite the attention of your Horticultural Readers to a new species of Onion, which I am persuaded will be found a very useful addition to the kitchen-garden; and I have the authority of one of the best friends of science, Sir Joseph Banks, in calling it a new species here. How long it has been known in this country, I cannot precisely inform myself; but I do find it is a little known in many different places. I met with it in the garden of one gentleman in Dorsetshire, another in Somersetshire, with two in Berkshire and in Buckinghamshire; from the latter county mine came. It may happen that some of your Readers will be able to give a more particular history of its introduction. I received mine in the Spring of 1808, by a much esteemed friend, who is now no more. At that time, not being so well acquainted with its value as now, my curiosity, as to whence or by whom he had procured it, was not at all excited; and I was satisfied to know thus much, that it was a foreigner, and worth cultivation, and that it was

from the island of St. John in the Gulph of St. Lawrence; and from a circumstance which happened in the third year of its cultivation with me, I am very much inclined to think that part of its history confirmed by nature; for, in the summer of 1811, one bulb which had been by me replanted then three times, surprised me by becoming like the Canada Onion (*Alium Canadense*) a Tree Onion; and in this place I cannot help observing, that the Canada Onion undergoes a remarkable change after the same bulb has been suffered to remain some years in the ground, or has been again and again replanted, not only producing bulbs on the top, as usual, but also flowers and perfect seed, and from which seed I myself have propagated its most perfect offspring. This circumstance I had the honour to mention to Dr. Smith and Sir Joseph Banks, at the house of the latter, in the Spring of the present year: it was then new to Sir Joseph, although the Onion itself was familiar. It was by no means surprising to me, that Dr. Smith was unacquainted with either, when I recollect that the kitchen garden, that Harlequin of Nature, was probably never comprehended in the strides of his science. My much esteemed friend Professor Martyn seems not to have known it when he published his very valuable edition of Miller's Dictionary; and as I have not had the pleasure of seeing him lately, I cannot say whether he has heard of it since.

The St. John's Onion (I suppose from its offspring being found underground), has, among those of the common gardeners who have met with it, without any other reason or similarity whatsoever, been called the Potatoe Onion. It grows to a pretty large size in general, is mild, and somewhat high in flavour. Having managed my own now for some years, for I constantly planted and took them up myself, I think I am able to say with some degree of certainty, that their increase is, on an average, from six to seven: the dozen given me in 1808 produced me exactly 72 that season: some of them will be found with as many as eight or nine offsets: I found one with eleven last summer; some only one or two, and others not one; but perhaps its own size enlarged. As much as I know with regard to their cultivation, I think they should

should be put into the ground, about nine inches apart, as early as can be in February; and, like the shallot, be taken up as soon as the green begins to wither, probably in July; as they get no good in the ground afterwards. My opinion of the value of them is such, that I most sincerely wish they could be found as regularly in the shop of every seedsman, as the seed of any other plant; and to contribute as much as possible to produce such an effect, and as much as is in the power of an individual, I have endeavoured to spread their propagation and increase in every direction which offered; having, from the first, denied their consumption at home, and given away every Spring, to those of my friends whom I knew would do justice to my design, and that to the amount of some hundreds. Sir Joseph Banks did me the honour to accept a few last Spring. I gave an honest gardener who worked for me three, only in the Spring of 1809, from which he tells me he has now a considerable quantity. Like almost every thing else, they want a change of soil, which, if happily they become a marketable article, will happen, and will probably improve them.

J. B. C.

Mr. URBAN, *Chelsea, Nov. 2.*

**O**BSERVING, in your Vol. for 1786, p. 652, an inquiry for some particulars of Dr. Butts, I have sent the following account of him.

Sir William Butts, Doctor of Physick, was a native of Norfolk, and received his education at Caius college, Cambridge. He afterwards was made Domestic Physician to Henry VIII. and received the honour of knighthood from that Monarch\*. He was one of the founders of the College of Physicians, in whose records he is highly extolled for learning and knowledge, as well as for his singular judgment and great experience. He appears to have been highly in favour with the king, as well as much respected by many eminent persons at court; and has been celebrated by some of the literary persons of his age, particularly bishop Parkhurst, who has some epigrams on him †.

Dr. Butts married Margaret, daughter and heiress of——Bacon, of Cambridgeshire, by whom he had three sons; William, who was knighted, and

resided at Thornage in Norfolk, and who died in 1583 ‡; Thomas, who settled at Great Riburgh in Norfolk, where his antient seat is now remaining in the possession of Sir Edmund Bacon; and Edmund, of Barrow in Suffolk. These married three sisters, daughters and co-heiresses of Henry Bures, of Acton in Suffolk, by Anne, daughter of Sir William Waldegrave, which lady married to her second husband Sir Clement Higham, chief baron of the Exchequer. This gave rise to an error in a pedigree of the Bacon family in “Blomefield’s Norfolk,” where Sir William Butts is stated to have married a daughter of Sir Clement Higham. Of the sons, Edmund alone had a daughter, who became sole heiress to her uncles, and married Sir Nicholas Bacon.

Sir William Butts is immortalised by Shakspeare, who introduces him in his Play of Henry VIII. (act v. s. 2.) as forming one of the household of that monarch.

He died on the 17th Nov. 1545, and was buried in Fulham church, near the entrance of the South aisle. On an altar monument of English marble was a figure in brass, in armour as a knight, and his arms (Or, 3 lozenges on a chevron, between 3 estoils) at the four corners of the stone. There was also a scroll of brass on one side of him, inscribed “*Myn advantage.*”

On the wall just above it, is put up a later inscription, on a neat marble tablet, by Leonard Butts, of Norfolk, esq. one of his descendants:

“*Epitaphiu’ D. Gulielmi Butij, Equitis Aurati, et Medici regis Henrici Octavi, qui obiit A° Dni. 1545. 17° Novemb.*

*Quid medicina valet, quid honos, quid gratia Regum? [venit?*

*Quid popularis amor, mors ubi sæva Sola valet pietas quæ structa est auspice Christo,*

*Sola in morte valet, cætera cuncta fluunt:*

*Ergo mihi in vita fuerit quando omnia Christus, [tus erit.”*

*Mors mihi nunc lucrum, vitæque Chris-*

The Latin verses are supposed to have been written by Sir John Cheke, the intimate friend of Dr. Butts; “and what if I should think,” says Strype, “that this was the issue of Cheke’s pious fancy, in his last respects to this man, for which he had so high and deserved a veneration §.”

Yours, &c. T. FAULKNER.

‡ See a “Boke of Epitaphs” on his death, printed by Robert Dallington and others.

§ Life of Cheke, p. 24.

\* Strype’s Life of Cheke, p. 32. Lond. 1712.

† A. Wood, Athen. Oxon.

*Account of PEYREYRA, Author of "Præadamitæ," "Rappel des Juifs, &c." Translated from "Lettres Choisies de M. Simon, où l'on trouve un grand nombre de Faits et Anecdotes de Literature. Rotterdam, 1702."*

Mr. URBAN, Oct. 10.

VERY little being said by the biographers of the eccentric author of "Præadamitæ," the following, as it contains some pleasant traits, may amuse some of your learned readers, while the curious will perhaps be rather surprised to learn that the Abbé Gregoire and others have been under a mistake in asserting that Peyreyra's *Rappel des Juifs* was printed during his life-time, upwards of 120 years since: for this singular book, as it appears from the learned Jesuit, his friend, he could never obtain a licence; but the fair copy, which he deposited in a public library, only appeared in print at Paris, after it became the pleasure of the head of the French government to assemble a Jewish Sanhedrin in May 1806, for reasons that are obvious. But to return to Father Simon; writing to a friend, he proceeds as follows.

"SIR; I admire that curiosity which you manifest to become acquainted with the author of the Preadamites, just as if you wished to revive a sect which expired almost as soon as it was born. I am very willing to satisfy your curiosity. Isaac La Peyreyra (that is the name of the author) was of a Huguenot family, of Bourdeaux. Early in his youth he attached himself to Monsieur le Prince de Conde, grandfather to the present Prince. He was afterwards in the service of the late Prince, whom he followed into Flanders, when this Prince quitted France. This gave him an opportunity of living many years in Holland, where he published his book upon the Preadamites, which had engaged his attention a long time.

"I recollect that when one of my friends observed to him in my presence, that he was not the real author of that work, he answered, that he had composed it from some memorials written by one of his brothers who died in England. However this may have been, it is certain that the book made a great noise upon its first appearance in the world. A kind of sect rose in Holland, called Pre-

adamites; they were too few in number to form a body, and they disappeared in a very short time. During this time Isaac La Peyreyra, who was in the service of M. Le Prince, was apprehended in Spanish Flanders by some of the Spanish Inquisitors, who imprisoned him as a heretic for disseminating heresies in the country; and all the influence of the Prince could not get him out of their hands. The only mean that operated in his favour was the promise of Peyreyra to abjure his errors, and retract his book of the Preadamites by a public disavowal; but he would only make this recantation at Rome, to which city he set out for that purpose.

"Pope Alexander VII. gave him a very kind reception. His Holiness being in company with several Cardinals, said to them, smiling, 'Let us embrace this man before Adam?' Peyreyra being assisted by some learned man, whom the Pope had assigned him for the purpose of instructing him in the manner of making his retractation, caused a small work to be printed, in which he retracted and reformed his system of the Preadamites, as being directly opposite to the Fathers, and all the traditions of the Church. He, however, took occasion to say, after he was out of Italy, that his sentiments relative to the Preadamites were in reality contrary to *tradition*; but that from *Scripture alone* it was impossible for any one to convince him of their falsity. I have had many disputes with him on this subject, so strongly was he prepossessed with his former sentiments.

"After he had caused his retractation to be printed at Rome, the Pope signified to him, that if he chose to remain there, he would put him in possession of some of the benefices to which he had the appointment in France; but he thanked his Holiness, and took the resolution of returning to the Prince of Conde, to whom he was always attached. When this Prince made his peace, he retained Peyreyra in his household, as his librarian; but the salary was so small, that with the permission of his highness, he retired into one of the houses of the Fathers of the Oratory. This was *Le Seminaire des Vertus*, only two little miles distant from Paris. Wearing a secular habit, in this house he spent the remainder of his days, preserving

preserving the title of librarian, and his little pension. At this place I have seen him, and have had many conversations with him, exclusively of the opportunities that occurred when he came occasionally to Paris.

"In this retreat he applied himself wholly to reading the Scriptures alone, without any commentaries, in order to strengthen himself in certain visions which he had had upon the coming of a new Messiah, who was to establish the nation of the Jews in Jerusalem; in consequence of which he composed a large book on the subject, under the title of *RAPPEL DES JUIFS*, which has never been printed. He gave it me to read, and to let him know my sentiments of it, which I did; but as he wished to make it public, to get rid of the business, I told him that it was necessary to have the approbation or licence of a Doctor. One of his friends referred him to M. Le Feron, a learned Doctor of the Sorbonne, who had the complaisance to read this work through with attention, and to mark the passages which he thought ought to be corrected or retrenched. But, notwithstanding this revision, the Censor appointed by M. Le Chancellor, as the official revisor, refused his approbation. The author, therefore, apprehending that the Fathers of the Oratory, after his death, would make a sacrifice of it to Vulcan, of which there cannot be any doubt, made a fair copy of the same, and deposited it in the Prince of Conde's library, where I believe it is at present.

"I do not know for certain whether you are acquainted with the true circumstances of Peyreya's death; but I can assure you that he was a person of excellent morals; and that, excepting his reveries relative to the *New Messiah of the Jews*, he never caused any thing to appear in the *seminary of the virtues*, that could in the least degree violate the purity of religion. I learnt only, that when he was actually dying, a theologian of the Oratory, named Fauconnier, pressed him rather warmly upon his *Preadamites* and his *Recall of the Jews*. This good Father, it seems, wished to compel him sincerely to retract what he had advanced upon these matters; but Peyreya avoided

it; and finding he was rather urged on this occasion, he said to those who pressed it upon him, from Jude, *Hi quæcunque ignorant blasphemant*—These speak evil of those things they know not. Such was the end of Peyreya, the author of the *Preadamites*.

"As to his erudition, it was much confined. He neither knew Hebrew or Greek, though he often undertook to give a new sense to several passages of the Bible. He, however, piqued himself upon his acquaintance with the Latin; but, excepting in the Poets which he had read, he was not an able Latinist. He possessed great equanimity of temper, and his conversation was very agreeable; but not without a little affectation of *bons mots*, which he sometimes extended to absolute raillery. M. Nicole, for instance, being once at the seminary upon a visit to one of his friends, Peyreya, on seeing him, began all at once to recite some verses, in which he had spoken of dame Nicole, which gave great offence to M. Nicole when he was informed of it. This is the only instance I know of in which he did not use great caution not to hurt any person in conversation. However, there is some appearance that he did express resentment upon another occasion against what M. Arnauld had written concerning him in one of his publications, at a time when this Doctor was ignorant that the author of the *Preadamites* was become a Catholic. Peyreya, on his part, was not wanting in giving him his answer, and in representing him in his proper colours, or such as he believed him to be. But the Doctor, being apprized of this answer, was beforehand with Peyreya; for Mademoiselle de la Suze, an illustrious devotee of Charonton, was employed in preventing the appearance of this little tract, a manuscript copy of which is in my possession.

"But the best and most solid information I ever obtained from M. Peyreya, was derived from his knowledge of those Northern countries in which he had travelled. I remember asking him the reason there were so many sorcerers put to death in those countries; when he answered, that the effects of these pretended sorcerers, there put to death, were confiscated

in part to the profit of the judges; and if this law, continued he, was in force within the jurisdiction of the Parliament of Paris, who scarcely know any thing of sorcerers at present, we should very soon have more of them here than there are in the North.

"This is all I can tell you of honest Peyreyra, who died at a very advanced age; he was upwards of seventy when I first knew him. If you are anxious to preserve any of his remains, I have some of his letters in my possession, which I will willingly transmit to you.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

Paris, 1688.

R. S."

P. S. *Peyreyra's Travels* into the North were translated and published in London, about 1706, in a small octavo, as those of a French gentleman. As the Abbé Gregoire has observed in his *Essay on the Physical, Moral, and Political Reformation of the Jews*, the peculiar notion which *Peyreyra* had of the instrumentality of a Christian potentate in their restoration, was the leading feature of almost all his lucubrations. In this he seems transported, in his *Synagogis Judæorum Universis*, *quotquot sunt per totum terrarum orbem sparsæ*: "God (he tells them) shall not only restore you by the spirit of his Christ, your Messiah; but there shall arise a king and avenger, who, confiding in the power of God and the spirit of Christ, shall repress your enemies.... My thoughts glow within me when I recollect this warlike prince, this primogenial potentate, girding his sword upon his thigh, drawing his shining blade, and pressing earnestly upon his and your enemies, dipping his footsteps in blood, drinking of the torrent in the way, triumphing and ascending up to Mount Sion, and there erecting trophies before the Lord out of the spoils of the nations he hath conquered." These ideas of *Peyreyra's* probably led *Father Simon* to reply to what, in his next letter, he termed an unfounded supposition of two Messiahs; the first, Jesus Christ, who came for the Christians; the second, he whom the Jews have so long expected.

This reply, with your permission, shall be the subject of the next communication of

Yours, &c.

CHRISTIANUS,

Mr. URBAN,

Oct. 16.

THE Royal Exchange was repaired a very few years back; but what was interesting to the heraldic observer did not undergo the repairs absolutely necessary. The Writer has therefore to notice the imperfect state in which the armorial bearings of King Charles II. appear on the South side of the tower over the large arch facing Cornhill, *viz.* without crown, helmet, mantling, supporters, motto, and badges: nothing remains but the shield, with the quarterings and garter. Surely the loyal and worshipful Company of Mercers are unacquainted with this circumstance, or they would have restored the insignia of Royalty in a more correct manner. H. C. B.

Mr. URBAN,

Hackney, Sept. 23.

THE patriotic effusions of a Jewish captive, so beautifully expressed in the 137th Psalm, will perhaps receive additional beauty, if we carry our ideas to the picturesque scenery we may naturally suppose existed on the banks of the river Euphrates. The reflecting mind, and particularly he who has been absent from his native country for a time, can well appreciate the feelings of a Jewish captive, who seems so capable of expressing them, and who accompanied his melancholy song to notes of a similar tendency on his harp; and when his mind was entirely overcome with the sensations arising from his situation, we may find additional pleasure in contemplating it, by recollecting that those beautifully melancholy trees, "the weeping willows," originally came from the banks of this magnificent River. To the poetic fire of this patriot captive Jew, let us add his situation, decorated with the gloomy foliage of this interesting tree, on the banks of one of the finest rivers in the world, and at that time a small distance from a city which ranked "as the queen of nations," and we shall enter warmly and affectingly into this charming composition.

"Tribularer si nescirem misericordias tuas," a sentiment on the beautiful monument of Cardinal Beaufort, in Winton Cathedral, will be found just "throughout all generations."

Yours, &c.

T. W.

Fragment

## Fragments of Literature.

## No. I.

(To be continued occasionally.)

"A Collection of Ancient and Moderne Prophetes concerning these present Times, with Modest Observations thereon. The Nativities of Thomas Earle of Strafford, and William Laud late Archbishop of Canterbury, his Majesties great Favourites; Astrologically Judgements upon their Schemes; and the Speech intended by the Earle of Strafford to have beene spoken at his Death. By WILLIAM LILLY, Student in Astrologie. In Gyro vertimur omnes." 4to. London, 1645.

The most curious part of this Tract is the Dedication

"To his Royall Majesty, Charles, King of England.

"Sir, Some delude you, others harden your heart, promising unto you (like vaine fellowes) a conquest and victory over your Parliament at Westminster: the spirit of lying doth guide their shallow braines; its otherwayes determined, it will not be so. Had Pharaoh harkened to Moses, he had not beene drowned in the Red Sea; or Zedekiah beleev'd Jeremiah, all had beene well with him: These examples out of Sacred Writ are true, but the repetition hereof may nothing move you, or those misguided Councillors too prevalent with you.

"Attend, Sir, to some humane and naturall admonitions prescribed to the greatest Princes that ever were, by such as intirely wished their happinesse.

"Come not at Babylon, say the Augures and Wise Men to Alexander.

"Beware, saith Spurina to Cæsar, of the Ides of March. Selfnesse, obstinacy, and security, undid these Princes.

"I am no Prophet, yet am conversant in that art, which invites me earnestly to implore your speedy accesse to your true Parliament at Westminster.

"Were I in private with you, I must advise it: at this distance, I publikely wish it. *Fac hoc et vives.*

"That God, by whose providence I write what I doe, put it into your heart timely to consider your present and future condition, if you reject the faithful well-wishes of

Sir, your meanest, but most  
faithfull subject,

WILLIAM LILLY."

"Posthumous Works of the learned Sir Thomas Browne, Kt. M. D. late of Norwich: printed from his Original Manuscripts," &c. 8vo. Lond. 1712.

Of this work, Doctor (afterwards Bishop) Tanner wrote as follows to

Dr. Charlet, the Master of University College, Oxford, Oct. 20, 1712:

"Curle, the Bookseller, has bought of Dr. Brown's executors some Papers of Sir Thomas Brown, one of which is some Account of this Cathedrall, which he is printing under the Title of *the Antiquities of Norwich*. If I had perfectly liked the thing, I should not have been backward to have given a Cut, but it was hurried by him into the Press without advising with any body here, or with Mr. Le Neve, who has great collections that way. However, out of regard to Mr. Hare, the Herald, the Dean has suffered them to reprint his Catalogue of Bishops, Deans, and Prebendaries, and I think to send a List of the Chancellors and Archdeacons."

BALLARD'S MS Letters in the Bodleian Library, vol. IV. p. 52

"A Heartie Prayer in a needefull Time of Trouble. The Sermon, preached at Theobalds, before his Majestie, and the Lords of the Privie Councell, an houre before the Death of our late Soueraigne King James. On Sunday, March 27. By D. PRICE, Deane of Hereford." 4to. Lond. 1625.

The following is a curious specimen of this singular Discourse:

Page 31. "Cast your watry eyes upon the fatality of this bloody Moneth; and, not to looke upon the antient Triumph of Funeral Solemnities in March, remember how in this Moneth wee were deprived of blessed QUEEN ELIZABETH, the Paragon of mortall Princes, the Woman after God's own heart, the glory of the Christian, the envy of the Infidel World; who came so neere unto the blessed VIRGIN MARY, that shee was borne upon the Vigil of her birth, and dyed upon the Vigil of her Annunciation."

"*Epithalamia sive Lusus Palatini in Nuptias celsissimi Principis Domini Friderici Comitis Palatini ad Rhenum, &c. et serenissimæ Elisabethæ Jacobi potentissimi Britannia Regis filia primogenita.*" 4to. Oxon. 1613.

Among the authors whose names are here subscribed to their respective Verses, we find—"Guliel. Laud" (at that time President of St. John's College); "Jo. Prideaux" (Rector of Exeter College); "Ro. Burton" (who wrote the Anatomy of Melancholy); "Accep. Frewen" (Abp. of York,) and "J. HAMPDEN, Armiger è Coll. Magd." This last was the great Hampden. The following are his Verses:

"Ubi

“ Ubi pares decore,  
 Probitate, castitate  
 Pares, pares tenellis  
 Annis, sibi que solis  
 Pares honore; queis sunt  
 Præpominum vel ipsa  
 Elementa, literæ que  
 Ipsæ pares, amore  
 Pari torum jugalem  
 Parant, quis haud putabit  
 Hoc Par jugum futurum?  
 Et est, diuque perstet;  
 Ut surgat indè proles,  
 Cui nulla terra, nulla  
 Gens sit Parem datura.”

## SONG.

From “*The Comedie of Olde Fortunatus.*” 4to. Lond. 1600.

“ Vertue smiles : crie hollyday,  
 Dimples on her cheekes doe dwell,  
 Vertue frownes, crie well a day,  
 Her love is Heaven, her hate is Hell.  
 Since heav'n and hell obey her power,  
 Tremble when her eyes doe lowre.  
 Since heav'n and hell her power obey,  
 Where shee smiles, crie hollyday.

Hollyday with joy we crie,  
 And bend, and bend, and merrily,  
 Sing hymnes to vertues deitie :  
 Sing hymnes to vertues deitie.

## HOMER.

The Names of the different places  
 which laid claim to the Birth of Ho-  
 mer, were neatly brought together in  
 a single line by Sannazarius,

“ *Smyrna, Rhodos, Colophon, Salamin,  
 Chios, Argos, Athenæ,  
 Cedite, jam Cælum patria Mæonidæ est.*”

“ *L'Ethica d'Aristotile ridotta in Compendio da Ser Brunetto Latini.*” 4to. Lion. 1568.

At the end of this Work, which  
 forms a thin volume, above the ordi-  
 nary octavo size, we have the follow-  
 ing singular “*Imprimatur* :”

“ Privilegii Sententia.

“ Viso, consensu, et certificatione D.  
 Ben. Buathier, Officialis et supremi Vi-  
 carii D. Archiepiscopi Lugdunensis, qua  
 asserit nihil absonum à FIDE CATHOLICA  
 ROMANA contineri in his Tractatibus, per-  
 misimus in lucem emitti ETHICAM ARIS-  
 TOTELIS à Brunetto Latini Italica lingua  
 donatam, vnà cum aliis opusculis quæ  
 hoc Volumine continentur. Datum Lug-  
 duni, die xxiii Mensis Septemb. Anno  
 CIJ.D.LXVIII.”

## ENGLISH BIBLES.

Of the years 1638 and 1653:

“ I remember, one in the University  
 gave for his question, *Artis Compendium*,

*Artis Dispendium*—the contracting of  
 Arts is the corrupting of them. Sure I  
 am, the truth hereof appeareth too plain-  
 ly in the Pearl-Bible printed at London  
 1653, in the Volume of Twenty-foure;  
 for therein, all the Dedications and Ti-  
 tles of David's Psalmes—are wholly left  
 out, being part of the original Text in  
 Hebrew, and intimating the cause and  
 the occasion of the writing and com-  
 posing those Psalmes, whereby the mat-  
 ter may be better illustrated.

“ The design may be good to reduce  
 the Bible to so small a Volume, partly to  
 make it the more portable in men's  
 pockets, partly to bring down the price  
 of them, that the poor people may the  
 better compass them. But know that  
*vilis* in the Latine tongue, in the first  
 sense signifieth what is *cheap*, in the se-  
 cond sense what is *base*. The small price  
 of the Bible hath caused the small priz-  
 ing of the Bible, especially since so many  
 damnable and pernicious mistakes have  
 escaped therein.

“ I cannot omit another Edition in a  
 large 12mo. making the Book of *Truth*  
 to begin with a loud lye, pretending this  
 title—

“ *Imprinted at LONDON by ROBERT  
 BARKER, &c. Anno 1638.*”

Whereas indeed they were imported  
 from Holland 1656; and that, contrary  
 to our Statutes. What can be expected  
 from so lying a frontispiece, but sutable  
 falsehoods, wherewith it aboundeth !”

FULLER'S Mixt Contemplations in  
 Better Times. 12mo. Lond. 1660.  
 Part II. p. 14.

“ *New Ayres and Dialogues composed  
 for Voices and Viols, of two, three, and  
 four Parts : together with Lessons for  
 Viols or Violins, by JOHN BANISTER, one  
 of the Gentlemen of his Majesties Pri-  
 vate Musick, and THOMAS LOW, one of  
 the Vicars Choral of Saint Pauls, Lon-  
 don.*” Lond. 1678, 8vo.

From this neglected little volume,  
 dedicated to Roger L'Estrange, esq.  
 the following Songs have been selected.

## I.

“ When I a Lover pale do see,  
 Ready to faint and sickish be ;  
 With hollow Eyes, and Cheeks so thin,  
 As all his face is Nose and Chin :  
 When such a Ghost I see in pain,  
 Because he is not lov'd again,  
 And pule, and faint, and sigh, and cry,  
 Oh there's your loving fool say I !

## II.

“ 'Tis Love with Love should be repaid,  
 And equally on both sides laid :  
 Love is a Load a Horse would kill,  
 If it do hang on one side still ;

But



But if he needs will be so fond,  
As Rules of Reason go beyond,  
And Love where he's not lov'd again,  
Faith let him take it for his pain."

The following is the Answer to the Song which begins "Gather your Rose-buds while you may."

I.

"Rose-buds that's gath' red in the Spring,  
Can't be preserv'd from dying:  
And though yo' enjoy the wisht-for thing,  
The pleasure will be flying.

II.

The Lamp of Heav'n that mounteth high,  
And to his noon arriving,  
Must not stay there continually,  
But downward will be driving.

III.

The last is best, for though that Time  
With Age and Sickness seize us,  
Yet on our crutches do we climb  
Unto a height shall ease us.

IV.

Then though I may, yet will I not,  
Possess me oft, but tarry;  
He lives the best that has forgot,  
What means your word, *Go marry?*"

H. E.

Mr. URBAN, *Brixton, Oct. 3.*

PERHAPS the following theological conjecture will not be unworthy a place in your Magazine.

DEUT. xiii. 6, &c.—"If thy brother, the son of thy mother, or thy son, or thy daughter, or the wife of thy bosom, or thy friend, which is as thine own soul, entice thee secretly to idolatry, thou shalt surely kill, &c."

There is undoubtedly a *climax* in this passage. Ought not the words to be transposed?—thy son, thy daughter, thy friend, the wife of thy bosom, which is as thine own soul. Certainly matrimonial ties, both by human and divine laws, are the closest.

By the transposition here suggested, the foregoing text will coincide with *every passage* in the Scriptures relative to that subject. Gen. ii. 24. Matth. xix. 6. Mark x. 8. Eph. v. 31. &c.

J. P.

Mr. URBAN, *Bath, Nov. 6.*

ON referring to the Gentleman's Magazine for June last, I find you have resumed my critical communications; and in a subsequent number I learn, with regret, that I have inadvertently been guilty of disrespect towards the learned Author of the Etymological Dictionary, whom I have always mentioned as Mr. Ja-

mieson, notwithstanding he is a reverend Divine, and a Doctor of Divinity. I am sure that the general tenor of my communications to you, Sir, on this subject, as well as the candour of the learned Author himself, will readily acquit me of intentional disrespect. It is indeed impossible that I could have had any such intentions towards the Author of a work, the perusal of which has afforded me much pleasure, and much information; a work which ought to be in the hands of every one who takes delight in the study of old English literature.

I trust this will be considered as the *amende honorable*; and if you should hereafter publish the remaining papers, now in your possession, I have only to request that you will do me the favour to correct the same inaccuracy, which runs through the whole of my communications.

J. S.

Mr. URBAN,

*Oct. 12.*

I TRUST your Readers will not consider my silence with regard to the rebuilding the exterior of Henry's chapel, Westminster, as resulting from any neglect in my attendance on the "Proceedings," and occasional recitals thereof, brought down to Part I. of the present Volume, p. 32, but to the following cause: I wait for the completion of the several Eastern aspects of the building, which I presume will soon be effected; and then propose going through a regular scrutiny of the ornaments (the masonry has already been treated on, and found far from correct). I have made several comparisons this summer between my sketches of the detail (taken before the demolition of the old work), and the present supposed faithful imitations; and have ever exclaimed, "An able Writer," *alias* "An Old Correspondent," and self, will once more come in controversial contact; I affirming, he denying—but facts are stubborn things, and will have way, as my last paper on this subject evinced: it still remains unanswered.

Yours, &c.

J. CARTER.

Mr. URBAN,

*Lincoln's Inn New Square, Oct. 12.*

ALLOW me to suggest that any of your Correspondents, who have the means of so doing would confer a con-

a con-

a considerable obligation upon me, and doubtless upon many others, by pointing out the present local situations of several collections of MSS. yet existing, inventoried in the general *Catal. MSS. Angliæ*; and noting those collections which have been destroyed or dispersed. In particular, it would be of considerable importance to me to ascertain the existence of the following:

*MSS. Johannis Mori, Episc. Norwic.*

*MSS. Henrici Worsey, de Hospitio Lincoln.*

It is not perhaps generally known, though I have it on unquestionable authority, that among what are called the Private Records of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster, are several MSS. which have no connexion whatever with the concerns of their Church, and a vast number of documents and records concerning estates which either never did, or do not now, form any part of their possessions. Surely it is worthy the attention of the *Record Committee*, to consider whether they would not be doing a public service, by directing the separation of such papers from the actual archives of the Church, and lodging them in the Library, or some other place, where the publick might have access to them upon proper terms. This becomes the more necessary, as I understand the present Governors of that foundation, with a narrowness which it is difficult to reconcile to the known liberality of their excellent Dean, are of opinion that all public inspection of *their* records should be prohibited, upon the grounds that such inspection may prove prejudicial to their own interests.

Thus, though here may be documents which might establish the rightful title to an estate, or turn the balance of justice, if produced in the legal investigation of a franchise, the title may be deficient, or the franchise may be lost, because the indispensable document happens, by some unfortunate chance, to be among the said records, to which the public cannot have access, instead of being where, perhaps, were the matter inquired into, it would appear it ought to have been, at the Augmentation, or some other Public Record office.

I know not what course the Dean and Chapter would pursue in case of applications from literary men, to use

any of their MSS. of the nature above-mentioned; but I conclude, for their own sakes, that they would use more liberality here; for hapless are they who subject themselves to the scourge of Authorship, as the Mercers' Company have already experienced.

Yours, &c.

B. M.

ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION.

N<sup>o</sup> CLXVIII.

*Progress of Architecture in England*  
(Reign of CHARLES I. concluded  
from p. 342.)

**PLATE L.** Section of the Chapel, the entrance end: the height divided by two tier of columns. First tier; Ionic columns supporting a gallery; circular door-way in the centre, with reclining angels on the arch, supporting a shield containing a cross; pedimented door-ways on each side; niches with statues of saints, scriptural basso-relievos; frieze in the entablature, with olive leaves. Second tier; balustrade gallery, Corinthian columns, arched entrance into the centre of the gallery, angels on the arch supporting a star and crown; open pedimented door-ways on the sides, with bustos; niches, with statues of saints; above them large stars and crosses; circular basso-relievos, with festoons of drapery; between the capitals, heads, with festoons of fruit and flowers: in the entablature, heads and foliage. Coved ceiling with compartments, in which are cherubim's heads and roses. Hence we may date the origin of this kind of embellishment, cherubim's heads, as set up in our new ecclesiastical structures; and which from Jones's time until about 30 or 40 years back filled every design that was considered sacred, as altars, fonts, monuments, &c.; indeed the fancy was not confined to these uses. They are met with, stuck in ceilings, chandeliers, key-stones, &c. In short, no part of the architecture of these buildings, if we search for authorities, and more immediately since the Great Fire, was finished without them. Taking the parts of the above chapel together, they evince a mixture of Heathen and Christian ideas, a mode of construction since most zealously adhered to; and it is conceived that while it is found necessary to imitate the temples raised by the old Greeks and Romans,

man, for the completing our places of public worship, this depravity of architectural taste will never be laid aside.

Elevation of the Banqueting-room, referring to the building itself for information. Three divisions; the centre division in projection. Three stories. First story; basement rusticated: centre joint in the rustics over the windows (singular instance). Second story; Ionic columns and pilasters; windows with kneed architraves, scrolls, and pediments, pointed and circular alternately: central windows balustraded, dado to the others plain, grounds rusticated; frieze plain. Third story; Composite columns and pilasters; windows with kneed architraves, scrolls, and square-headed entablatures; grounds rusticated. Heads and festoons of fruit and flowers between the capitals; frieze in the general entablature plain; a balustrade finishes the upright. This building, in point of chaste and elegant design, has always, and is still considered as the master-piece of modern art; that is, from Jones's period to our day.

*Kent's Sett in continuation. Plate LI.* Section of the Banqueting-room, (entrance end,) 110 feet by 55 feet; height, 55 feet. Two tiers. First tier; half Ionic columns between three door-ways, (ditto columns on the piers of the side windows,) similar disposure of columns at the end opposite. Centre door-way, larger both in height and width than the side ditto; kneed architrave, scrolls, and open pediment with a bronze busto of Charles I. Door-ways on the side; architrave, scrolls, and square entablature; plain compartments over ditto doors. Second tier; composite pilasters set over the columns below; three plain square door-ways; over them plain compartments; between the capitals a head, central, and festoons of fruit and flowers; cantelivers are laid on the entablature of the first tier, which support a balustrade gallery: this gallery continued round the room. The frieze of the entablature of the second tier (filled with scrolls), and the cornice to ditto, run into the mouldings of the compartments of the cieling. The contour of this interior, although it assumes an imposing and grand aspect, is nevertheless of a plain turn, when compared with its exterior. It is possible

the walls, appearing now so unadorned, were intended, like the cieling, to be covered with paintings; if so, the splendor of the scene would have been complete\*.

*Plate LII.* Cieling of the Banqueting Room; nine compartments, centre one an oval: the mouldings composed of fillets and ogees: modillions, double golouchi, flowers, &c. bound the forms of the compartments. This design in itself is extremely simple; but in filling the lines with paintings, as given to our view, an interest is imparted of the most august kind; and notwithstanding the motley groupe of mortals and immortals, the discordant costume of the 17th century, mixed with that of Pagan mythology, press upon our sight, the impropriety of the assemblage vanishes before the charm of great composition, drawing, and colouring. [*Conclusion of William Kent's Sett.*]

It is held by many that the Banqueting-room was raised by command of James I. †; and that Rubens painted the cieling in his reign. By others it is affirmed, that as this artist was a favourite with James's son Charles, he executed it under the latter's patronage, for which the king "paid him a sum of money, and, as he was a man of merit, knighted him ‡." The architecture of this famous building bears not any traits of the former reign; it is Jones in his best manner, and in unison with those elevations we have described. How much of the vast intention, besides this performance, was in forwardness before the death of Charles and Jones, the fire at Whitehall, in 1697, left us little or no vestiges to determine on; sufficient, we have the sumptuous room in our possession; therefore, as a treasure in art, let us prize and carefully preserve it. This suggestion may be called the vain hope of an individual; and the more so, as lately many innovations have been done on its walls, and which are thus enumerated. Previously, however, let it be hinted, that a design of a chapel for the military was, prior to the

\* Charles I. was in treaty with Vandyke to paint on the walls the history of the Order of the Garter, but death prevented that artist from entering on his task. DE PILES, History of Painters.

† Walpole's Life of Jones; Pennant's London, &c.

‡ De Piles, History of Painters.

one now established in the Banqueting-room, proposed to be raised on the North side of the Parade, in a style resembling our antient Pointed architecture. A certain Professionalist was spoken to on the occasion; but as he happened to be a stubborn stickler for the old plan of arrangement, such as the entrance to the West, the altar to the East, &c. the matter dropped; that is, as far as he was concerned.

Some 15 or 16 years past, the basement of the East and West sides of the Banqueting-room were refaced, and with the strictest attention to the original lines.

*Late Innovations wrought on the Banqueting-room for the purpose of rendering it a Military Chapel.*

An additional work raised at the North end, in humble imitation of Jones's style; but upon what a principle! an olio of stone, brick, and compo! Within the addition is a double staircase; one flight of steps for the military, and the other for the publick, of a cast no way remarkable either for ingenuity or novelty.

*Innovations internally.* — Centre door-way cut down to the height of the side ditto; its opening is now a perfect square; a novelty at least; the open pediment cut away, bronze busto removed, and the openings of the side doors filled in with niches. The lines of the first tier of columns &c. nearly obliterated by a common pew gallery; the second tier of pilasters, &c. in the same predicament, by the obtrusion of another pew gallery; and the original balustrade gallery of Jones utterly annihilated.

Kent, among other designs of Jones's, gives one which was intended to be set up as a triumphal arch at Temple Bar, before the present gateway was erected; the particular parts as follows. Three divisions of Corinthian columns on pedestals; large archway in the centre with a scroll key-stone, reclining angels on the arch; small archways, or posterns, on each side; over them round and square compartments, containing basso-relievos: swaggs of fruit and flowers between the capitals. Over the entablature large pedestals, the centre ditto containing an inscription relating to Charles I. On the summit of the work, statue of the king in armour, on horseback; on each

side the king, statues, one of Hercules, the other Neptune.

*Chapel in Old Somerset House,* built by Jones, the design of which is thus given from a publication by J. Ware, 1743, of "Designs of Inigo Jones and others." — The design of the Chapel is comprehended in two plates. First Plate. The screen, or entrance end. Two tiers. First tier; Doric fluted columns and pilasters: in the frieze of the entablature a head central, scrolls, high wrought foliage, &c. Second tier; terms, with cherubim's heads, drapery, &c. these terms raised over the above columns and pilasters. To the line of terms, a cornice, composed of scroll-work, a cherub's head, escallop shells, and foliage.

Second Plate. The altar end. On each side the altar double detached Ionic fluted columns placed on pedestals; between the pedestals, and of the same height, the altar table; in a space above the table, a large frame, to contain a painting. On each side the above central decorations, door-ways, and over them niches, with statues of St. Peter and St. Paul. To the centre frame, and heads of niches, festoons of fruit and flowers. The frieze in the entablature contains olive leaves; above the entablature dwarf pilasters, supporting a circular pediment: in the centre, and on each side ditto pilasters, compartments or frames for paintings: in the tympanum of the pediment, a guideron shield supporting a crown, with festoons of fruit and flowers. At the rise of the pediment, right and left, vases with flames; circular frames for paintings, their heads embellished with fruit and flowers, also occur.

This Chapel having been erected for the express purpose of Catholic devotion, both for the use of Henrietta and Catherine, consorts to Charles I. and II., no doubt the several frames, as above, contained pictures of appropriate subjects. When the Chapel was destroyed at the overthrow of old Somerset-house, for the rebuilding on its site the present pile of public offices, the altar end, as a matter of course, was reduced to atoms; but the screen has been preserved, as we are given to understand; the columns of the first tier were accommodated and set up in the hall of  
the

the Royal Academy, Somerset-place; and the terms of the second tier, placed in the garden belonging to a villa of the late Sir W. Chambers, at Witton, near Hounslow.

It is not our intention to follow Jones any further in detail, his designs, either those yet in being, as part of Greenwich Hospital, mansion opposite the Hospital, (cruelly modernised of late,) Wilton-house, &c. &c. or such as are seen in Campbell's and Kent's publications, they all turning upon the same architectural character, which we have endeavoured to demonstrate. Jones fixed the standard of his art; at least, for the period in which he flourished. Its prime features, therefore, may be summed up in this brief abstract. His elevations, externally, were grand, and of a superior cast; proportions, just and scientific; and the decorations, in general, lavish and splendid, though tinged with some of the Italianized phantasies so familiar to him in his early days. Of his interiors, there are not examples left adequate to hazard a determined opinion: at least we may presume to suppose they were not inferior to his other trials of skill; and if we do not find in his works that pure style of architecture, as it is now termed, so visible in Grecian and Roman antiquities, and which the present race of builders affect to make their models on all occasions, we derive one great good from this Cambrian genius; he reformed a barbarous-foreign taste that had prevailed among us during the 16th and 17th centuries. As earthly joys, and splendid talents, are but vain and transitory, Jones, like his Royal master, was unfortunate; and as a late noble Author \* emphatically expresses, "Grief, misfortune, and age, terminated his life." AN ARCHITECT.

Mr. URBAN, Upper Mall, Hammersmith, Oct. 1.

UNAWARED by the high authority and profound reasonings of your anonymous correspondent X. who decides *unseen* as dogmatically as the oracles of old †, I desire to say a last word in favour of the unanimity required of Juries. Such further notice would have been unnecessary, had not the new doctrines received the

sanction of a metropolitan Magistrate and late Recorder of Rochester, in a pamphlet which has recently been put into my hands. Heresies, adverse to public liberty, may be laughed at when broached by X. and the alphabet men who figure in our monthly oracles; but they call for solemn refutation when gravely maintained by members of an authoritative profession, who do not consider them, it seems, as unworthy of their public recognition.

The last words which I desire to obtrude on your Readers on this subject, are extracted from the Appendix to a late edition of my Treatise "on the Powers and Duties of Juries;" and the real importance of the subject may perhaps justify me in soliciting their transfer to your pages.

Yours, &c. R. PHILLIPS.

ON THE UNANIMITY OF JURIES.

"It has grieved me to see a question lately agitated in regard to the unanimity required in the decisions of Juries. Certain foreigners, who could not have understood, or duly considered the nature of our Jury-system, having treated the unanimity required of Juries as a blemish, and even as an impracticable and unreasonable demand, some Englishmen have hastily conceded this point, and have been industriously engaged in propagating the error through the medium of our press.

"A very slight consideration, however, will prove the infinite worth, and the singular propriety of the practice as it now stands. The decision of a Jury is intended to be a TEST OF TRUTH: not a mere approximation towards truth, or a declaration of mere probability. Certainty, not probability, is the object of the verdict of a Jury.

"The only test of truth is the universal assent of mankind—and the unanimous declaration of a Jury of twelve unconnected and impartial men is a fair criterion of such universal assent. But if they should not all agree, and decide by a mere majority, the decision could not be deemed a truth, but only a probability, strong or slight, in proportion to the numbers asserting or denying the proposition. Thus should the Jury divide 6 against 6, it would be an equal chance that either party was right; or should they divide 8 to 4, it would be but 2 to 1 that they were correct; or 9 to 3, but 3 to 1 that they were correct. But, if they *all* agree, it would become 12 to 0, or a mathematical certainty that their decision was right according to the evidence established before them.

"Were the jury increased in number, the test would be little improved, because

\* Hon. H. Walpole, Life of Jones.

† See Part I p. 112.

cause the *unanimous* decision of TWELVE may be considered as involving a fair criterion of universal assent, or of absolute certainty. If, however, as an hypothesis, we were to reduce the moral feelings of Jurymen to an arithmetical calculation, it might perhaps be assumed as two to one, that no one Jurymen would wilfully give a false verdict; as four to one, that no two would combine to give a false verdict; and so on in a progressive ratio for the others; till for the twelve it became nine hundred and sixty millions to unity, that the whole would not wilfully give a false verdict; whereas in deciding by a mere majority, on a similar calculation of chances, five verdicts out of every twelve might be false.

“In every issue or question to be tried or decided by a Jury, there lies or exists some ascertainable truth: and the only criterion that the decision of the Jury separates, decomposes, or discriminates that truth, is their Unanimity. It is from the same cause that geometry, a science of certainty, commands immediate and universal assent, affording also by that assent a proof of its certainty. So a just verdict necessarily commands the assent of *all* the Jury. The moral questions connected with trials do not indeed afford the same species of demonstration as geometry; but unanimity of conclusion in regard to verdicts is a similar test of truth; and the best test that in such cases can be obtained, or desired.

“Let me add, that the required unanimity affords also the only touchstone that can be applied to the individual honour and conscience of every Juror; because, as every decision must have the assent of every one of the Jury, we have therein a security for his attention and care: every Jurymen becoming responsible to his own conscience, to the parties, and to the publick, for the integrity, truth, and justice, of the verdict.

“If, however, the preceding arguments should be considered as involving any solecism, or any ground of valid objection, which it is presumed they cannot; another argument founded on experience may be adduced, which will perhaps be conclusive in the estimation of those who prefer precedents to mere reasoning. It is a fact more conclusive on this subject than, perhaps, any reasoning, that the French Juries attached to the revolutionary tribunals of France, made those infamous decisions by a mere Majority, which in a few months sent, without justice, reason, or mercy, twenty thousand of the most estimable of their countrymen to suffer under the axe of the guillotine! Decisions thus made, involved no responsibility in the Jurymen

either to their own consciences or to the publick. No individual made up the whole of the majority by his own vote; consequently every one discharged himself from the culpability of the verdict. Besides, how easy was it to buy up or manage a majority! Is it to be supposed that a Jury, deciding on the English plan, could thus have abused justice? Would not some out of every twelve have revolted at such deeds of blood, and by refusing to lend themselves to the corrupted, have defeated the machinations of the corrupting power? Unless, therefore, Englishmen desire to see repeated the deeds of the revolutionary tribunals of France, they will never suffer their property, liberties, or lives, to be legally affected, except under the UNANIMOUS decision of a Jury; which UNANIMITY is the best and perhaps the only test that men can apply to arrive at the nearest approximation towards certainty or truth.”

Mr. URBAN, *Marine Parade, Oct. 19.*

WHILST contemplating the finely terrific beauties of the most boisterous Sea I had ever beheld, my attention was called off by the arrival of a Friend, who had left the Metropolis to avoid the bustle of a contested Election. To him the scenery of Brighton was novel; and he could not refrain from observing, that the many splendid mansions in the Town (of which by far the greater part have recently been built, and scarcely one of which is uninhabited) was no proof of the distress of the times, or that poor Old England was absolutely ruined! But still greater was his surprise, when informed of the *weekly rents*; which in general are more than double what, in the middle of the last century, was the full price by the year of some of the pleasauntest houses. But those were times when “Uproars” were unknown, those only excepted which were occasioned by the violence of a Storm. That this is not a random assertion, may be seen by a perusal of the two following Letters, addressed by the Rev. William Clarke (grandfather of the celebrated Traveller) to his Friend Mr. Bowyer.

“July 22, 1736.—We are now sunning ourselves upon the beach at Bright-helmstone, and observing what a tempting figure this Island must have made formerly in the eyes of those gentlemen who were pleased to civilize and subdue us. The place is really pleasant; I have seen nothing in its way that outdoes it  
such

such a tract of sea, such regions of corn, and such an extent of fine carpet, that gives your eye the command of it all. But then the mischief is, that we have little conversation besides the *clamor nauticus*, which is here a sort of treble to the plashing of the waves against the cliffs. My morning business is, bathing in the sea, and then buying fish; the evening is, riding out for air, viewing the remains of old Saxon camps, and counting the ships in the road—and the boats that are trawling. Sometimes we give the imagination leave to expatiate a little—fancy that you are coming down, and that we intend next week to dine one day at Dieppe in Normandy; the price is already fixed, and the wine and lodging there tolerably good. But, though we build these castles in the air, I assure you we live here *almost under ground*. I fancy the architects here usually take the altitude of the inhabitants, and lose not an inch between the head and the cieling, and then dropping a step or two below the surface, the second story is finished—something under 12 feet\*. I suppose this was a necessary precaution against storms, that a man should not be blown out of his bed into New England, Barbary, or God knows where. But, as the lodgings are low, they are cheap: we have two parlours, two bed-chambers, pantry, &c. for 5s. *per week*; and if you really will come down, you need not fear a bed of proper dimensions †. And then the coast is safe, the cannons all covered with rust and grass, the ships moored—no enemy apprehended. Come and see,

—Nec tela timeres

Gallica, nec Pictum tremeres, nec littore toto

Prospiceres dubiis venturum Saxona ventis.

My wife does not forget her good wishes and compliments upon this occasion. How would you surprize all your friends in Fleet-street, to tell them that you were just come from France, with a vivacity that every body would believe to be just imported from thence!"

"*Brighthelmston, August, 1736.*—We are now about taking our leave of that very variable element the sea. After it had smiled upon us for a month, it is at present so black and angry, that there is no seeing or approaching it. It is all either fog or foam; and I truly pity every body who cannot fly from it. We had this morning some hopes of entertaining your Society ‡ with our discoveries

\* A few of these houses still remain, as a sample, in and about East-street.

† Mr. Bowyer was a short man.

‡ The Society of Antiquaries.

upon the beach. The sea had thrown up a piece of an old coin, grown green with salt water: but, instead of an Otho's head, it proved only a farthing of Charles I.; and I humbly nodded over it, as one of the friends of *The Mitre*\*, Pray let me know which way your researches run at present in that Society. We have here a very curious old font, covered over with hieroglyphicks, representing the two Sacraments, which rise in very bold but bad relievos on each side of it."

MR. URBAN,

Oct. 20.

THE carelessness with which Mr. Strutt's posthumous Work has been edited, reminds us of the ruder days of literary and typographical exertion. I have occasionally amused myself with endeavouring to correct the corrupted pages of our earlier writers; but never suspected that it would be my lot to render a similar service to a contemporary. As the work is probably in the hands of most of your Antiquarian Readers, the following emendations may perhaps be acceptable.

Vol. I. p. 170. "Dame Everid, I doubt not, will *unbuckle, nor mall*, if your operations do but take a proper effect:" read, "unbuckle her mail," *i. e.* trunk, or strong box. See vol. II. p. 36.

Vol. II. p. 70. "My request was *rudely* complied with:" in contradiction to the context;—read, "readily."

P. 198. "The bird, seeing its game, began to *bate*:" read "*batt*," a term in falconry, signifying "to flutter the wings." See Latham, Coles, &c. It is wrongly spelt, and wrongly explained, in the Glossary to Queen-Hoo Hall.

P. 49. "A kind of cloister, having six *painted* arches on each side:" trumpery enough; read *pointed*.

Vol. III. p. 158. "And his brand shall be a trusty one, equal to that *high Morglay*:" read, "hight."

P. 223. "Your *belts* and your bows to boot:" read "bolts," or arrows.

P. 225. "Two such *fell-swaggerers*:" read, "*bell-swaggerers*," a phrase for "boasters," often used by Strutt in this work. See vol. I. p. 33, &c.

P. 234. For "Hof," read "Hob."

Vol. IV. p. 38. "Gervise in parti-

\* The Tavern, where the Society then held their regular meetings.

cular, declared the jester should not hear the last of it for twice six *morns*:" read, "moons."

Having tendered my mite of illustration on a work, which is itself of an illustrative nature, I beg to subscribe myself,

Yours, &c. H. D. W.

Mr. URBAN, *Adlingfleet, Nov. 9.*

**I**N answer to C. on the Churching of Women (vide Magazine for September last, p. 222,) certainly no ecclesiastical censure could attach to any Minister refusing to read the Thanksgiving Service for an adulteress, one who *ipso facto* is liable to an ecclesiastical censure herself. Indeed it is evident from the Service itself, that no such person is in contemplation, when the only prayer made use of (except the Lord's Prayer) mentions the person who is the subject of it, as being "*the servant of God,*" requesting that she may "*both faithfully live and walk according to God's will in this life present.*" Surely, if the adulteress was in view, there would be a special prayer, and something introduced therein respecting repentance; about going, and sinning no more!

Yours, &c. T. V—R.

Mr. URBAN, *Stratford on Avon, Sept. 1.*

**I** REQUEST to know from your Heraldic Correspondents, how the Leopard's face became an honorary addition to the grants of arms to those who had distinguished themselves by their loyalty in the time of Charles I. and II.? more particularly as it formed no part of the Royal or national armorial bearings.

Sir Edward Walker, knight, who suffered much for his attachment to the Royal cause, was, on the Restoration, rewarded by King Charles II. with the honourable appointment of Garter King at Arms; and, at the same time, received permission to quarter with his family escutcheon the augmentation of a cross of England, charged with five leopards' faces Or.—(Noble's Hist. of Coll. of Arms, p. 278.)

Sir Robert Canne, on his creation of baronet, 1662, and whose paternal arms were Azure fretty Argent, a fess Gules, had, in consideration of the loyal behaviour of his family in the

Civil Wars, an addition assigned thereto by the said Sir Edward Walker, of bearing on the fess, three leopards' faces Or.—(Baronetage.)

"Samuel Isaake, Town-Clerk of the city of Exeter during the grand rebellion, having constantly preserved his loyalty to the Royal Martyr King Charles I. for which he suffered many imprisonments, both by sea and land, plunderings, and sequestration from his office for 14 years, had an augmentation to his original arms of a canton Argent, charged with a leopard's face Sable."—(Guillim's Display, p. 258.)

"Richard Pyle, Serjeant Chirurgion to his Majesty, who, with great industry and fidelity, underwent divers employments for the service of King Charles II. and his father, during the Rebellion, to the great hazard of his person and fortune, had an addition, granted by Sir Edward Walker, anno 1650, of a canton Gules, charged with a leopard's face Or."—(Guillim, *ibid.*)

These instances occur among many others; and your insertion thereof will oblige  
Yours, &c. S. 2.

Mr. URBAN, *Cambridge, Nov. 1.*

"Rectum est autem etiam in illis contentionibus, quæ cum inimicissimis fiunt, etiam si nobis indigna audiamus, tamen gravitatem retinere, iracundiam pellere."

CICERO de Offic. lib. i. c. 38.

**I**N your Magazine for May last, I ventured to submit to the public eye a Review on Mr. Barker's edition of Cicero's two Tracts. Some of my remarks roused the indignation of Mr. Barker, and induced him to publish a severe reply in the subsequent Number. Perhaps he would have acted more wisely, if he had followed Johnson's advice — "*Wipe it up, and say nothing about it.*" In casting my eyes a few days since over the pages of the last Number of the Classical Journal, I was not a little surprised to find a second scourge inflicted on me, for laying a charge of plagiarism against Mr. B. in one of his Notes. I determined to remain in silence no longer; for I began to fear that Mr. Barker would think that I had changed my sentiments on this point; and I felt assured of the truth of the words which I had met with in Euripides, "*Ἄυτὸ δὲ τὸ σιγαῖν ὁμολογηντὸς ἴσι σθ.*" The charge of plagiarism is not the only



only cause of Mr. Barker's anger against me; for wherever I have not dealt out praise on his Notes, he appears to think himself unjustly used. I am accused of charging him with *insignificance* and *youthful arrogance*. Of the former charge I plead innocent; and of the latter I can only generally say, that I am an admirer of learning in youth, as well as in old age; nor do I regard youth as an *atrocious crime*. If Mr. Barker cherishes a different opinion of me, let him repeat his insinuations, and it shall be my best endeavour to repel them.

The chief purport of this letter, however, is to draw the attention of my readers to the charge of plagiarism which I formerly raised, and now again raise, against Mr. Barker. In his answer to my strictures on his Cicero, Mr. B. condescends to acknowledge, that every commentator knows how unconsciously he often falls into the conjectures, the interpretations, and the discoveries of others. I grant it! Why then, let me ask, does the following quotation convey such a different sentiment, and teem with such vanity and youthful arrogance? "No scholar," says Mr. B. in p. 156 of the last No. of the Classical Journal, "can be more unjustly charged with plagiarism than myself, for I invariably cite the observations of critics whom I quote, at full length, and in their own words; and I challenge the Reviewer to show a single instance where I have taken any quotation or idea without acknowledgment." *Euge!* Let any candid reader judge for himself whether the above quotation does not contain a small portion of that youthful arrogance, against which Mr. B. so loudly declaims. When I accused Mr. B. of plagiarism ("the wise convey it call"), I did not mean to say that his Note was copied *word for word* from the sentiments or quotation of another; but it savoured strongly of ideas which I had met with elsewhere; and it confirmed in my mind the justice of the following sentence from Sheridan: "Faded ideas float on the surface of the memory; and the imagination, in mid exercise, at its highest period of enjoyment, becomes suspicious of its own offspring, and doubts whether it has created, or adopted." Willingly, and with the greatest pleasure, would

I have exculpated Mr. B. from any intention of plagiarism, since he pleads perfect ignorance of it, were it not for the pert flippancy which he has displayed in the quotation which I have just given from the Classical Journal. In taking my leave of Mr. B. for the present, I have to assure him, that his lofty and arrogant tone will not awe me to a retraction of those sentiments which sober reason has taught me to adopt; but I shall endeavour to persevere, undismayed by his severe attacks, in defending myself from every charge which Mr. B. may be pleased to urge against me. What other people think of me, I neither know, nor am much accustomed to care; but thus much I know, that if we once begin to be unreasonably alarmed at what men think of us, we shall soon deserve that they should think the worst. In a word, let Mr. Barker know, and I speak it with much truth, that while I respect every one, I fear none: οἱ γὰρ ἀθυμῶντες ἄνδρες ἔποτε τρόπαιον ἐσήσαντο.

Yours, &c.

J. H. M.

P. S. Mr. Barker's Classical Recreations have but lately made their appearance; but when I have had sufficient leisure to examine them, it is my intention, *Deo volente*, to publish a critique on them through the medium of the Gentleman's Magazine. In the mean time, let me recommend to Mr. Barker's consideration, the words of Lord Barrington: "I cannot," says he, "have but a very mean opinion of writers, who will put on the appearance of assurance and certainty, that they may carry the guise of perfect knowledge and judgment to the bulk of their readers, when they are far from being at that certainty which they affect."

*Remarks on the ARS POETICA of HORACE, and an Inquiry into the necessary Qualifications of a Poet.*

**T**O admonish the young men of this day, and especially the Pisos, against the too prevalent rage for becoming poets, without being possessed of a musical ear, refined taste, sound judgment, and discriminating sense, joined with a proper portion of fancy, and not in order to disclose all the mysteries of the art to the "profane vulgar," was the object of Horace, in penning this celebrated composition.

Hence

Hence his reiterated sarcasms against the would-be-poets of the Augustan age; his observations on the perfidious attractions of the Muse, and the danger of the illusion under which a poet labours, when he makes an estimate of the value of his own verses. As our own age is not without a large share of competitors for poetical fame, the remarks that then flowed from his pen, conjoined with what we have to offer, may, perhaps, be of some service to the rising generation at least, if not to the more hardened votaries of the Muse.

That so many qualities as we have enumerated, should be necessary for the formation of a poet, may, at a first view, hardly appear probable; but, if we examine every one of them, we shall find them strictly necessary.

1st. Let me ask, who, without a musical ear, can compose flowing and sonorous lines? who can be conscious of the varied beauties proceeding from the arrangement of periods and harmony of rhythm? who can know the just position of dactyls and spondees, so as to give their verse a musical and poetic effect? who, in fine, can fitly comprehend that most difficult part of the art, versification? Hence chiefly it was, that Cicero was induced to say *poeta nascitur, orator fit*; for, any person possessing a due portion of sense and natural ability may, by intense study, become eminent in almost any profession of life; but to make oneself a poet is a widely different thing, for it has never been believed that any portion of application would supply us with a good ear, or any other *sense* which Nature has denied us. In a word, a musical or poetic ear may be compared with good birth, which, as Edmund Howe, the Antiquary, observes, is a possession that neither wealth, nor learning, nor exploits, can of themselves procure or constitute—a possession engrafted by nature on our stock, and flowing to us from a line of independent and honourable ancestors, whom hereditary affluence, and liberal educations and professions, have long placed above the sordid pursuits of the vulgar; a King, Howe emphatically adds, is able to make a Peer, but not a gentleman.

Having thus exemplified the first point, and the impossibility of possessing it otherwise than as a gift of Nature, we proceed to,

2. Refined taste; which is evidently necessary in poetry and every thing else connected with the sacred Nine; for it is this alone which constitutes distinction between minds of equal cultivation.

3. Correct judgment and discriminating sense must be deemed indispensable, for what else can prevent the absurdities into which all young poets fall? what else keeps them clear, when shunning one fault, from gliding into another? (v. 24, et seq. A. P.): not to be formal they become negligent; for fear of seeming to creep, they lose themselves in the clouds; they rant to be sublime, and are absurd for the sake of novelty; the source of these faults is certainly the want of sense and judgment, which, like the *δαιμονιον* of Socrates, signifies to us, *τα μεν γραφειν, τα δε μη γραφειν*. The junction of Fancy with the foregoing, is necessary, inasmuch as it is the chief characteristic of poetry, and relieves it from prosaic languor.

But to return to our Author. Horace commences this Epistle with a Socratic turn, extremely likely to awaken the attention of the younger Piso. He exposes in its full absurdity the essential fault, which, in a bad poem, will be more prominent than in any other work of art, and which bad poets are incapable of curing. *They do not know how to compose a whole*; they commence with one image and finish with another, and their works are made up of ill assorted pieces which cannot be made to unite.

In verses 14 and 24 he points out the common faults against the rule of *unity*, and the errors of young poets: in verse 38 he exhorts those who wish to compose poetry, thoroughly to examine their powers, and not to launch precipitantly into the service of the Muse.

A young man who is probably destitute of experience and general knowledge, and who has not yet had time to fathom Socrates and "the vast sense of Tully," or to have drunk deeply either of the Greek and Roman fountains, or the modern springs of improved and enlarged science and polished belles lettres, can hardly be able to form a right notion on any subject of literature. He should be cautious that he does not presume too much on the powers which he

may fancy he possesses, and which may have received the praises of relations or of friends; who, as we all well know, are too generally disposed to flatter and to cherish, what perhaps some foolish mistake, arising either from ignorance or partiality, may have led them to regard as 'the dawn of Genius.' He should be cautious how he suffers himself to be seduced to spend his hours in the attempt of high flown and difficult pieces of composition, merely because at school some parts of an early production might have received the meed of applause; for be it remembered that the ability to make a good Latin or English verse, now and then, is by no means sufficient encouragement to woo the Muse, unless the party, at the same time, possess every requisite before laid down.

But doubly cautious should he be, who, unadorned even with such meed of applause, has been more than once repulsed in his early onsets, onsets which may have been laboured with excessive pains, anxiety, and research, how he wastes in an idle and unprofitable pursuit (and one, moreover, whose attainment is quite problematical), that irreparable time, which, if properly directed, and employed with equal assiduity, would have led him through the depths of science, and rendered him familiar with the most difficult authors of antiquity.

With your permission, Mr. Urban, we will, at some future period, renew these strictures on the poetic art; but before the subject is, for the present, dismissed, it may be necessary to add, that the object of this essay, is by no means to discourage the exertion of youthful talent, but, on the contrary, to direct it to a more profitable, a more easily attained, and an equally honourable object of ambition—an object which will afford permanent satisfaction; while the pursuit of the Muse, even though successful, would afford at best but fugitive applause.

(To be continued.)

Mr. URBAN, Nov. 6.  
A CORRESPONDENT in the Magazine for September wishes to be informed respecting the life and writings of Sir Richard Ellys. All that I know of him, with respect to his writings, is, that he was author of

a book intituled *Fortuita Sacra*, which I have frequently seen quoted, but never saw, and therefore can give no account of. I always understood him to be by profession a Dissenter. He was grandson and only surviving male heir of Sir Thomas Ellys, of Wyham, in Lincolnshire, bart. so created 30th June, 1660; was living in 1741, but had no issue; had married, first, a daughter and coheir of Sir Thomas Hussey, bart.; and secondly, a daughter and coheir of Thomas Gould, esq. who survived him, and afterward married Sir Francis Dashwood, bart. (who inherited the barony of Le Despencer), and died 19th January, 1769. When Sir Richard died I know not; but he had two sisters, married to Edward Cheek and Richard Hampden, esquires. E.

Mr. URBAN,

Nov. 6.

IN reading the second edition of an Account of Morocco, &c. by James Gray Jackson, I perceive, p. 189, that the author is in possession of an infallible remedy for the ophthalmic disease, which so generally attacks our seamen in the Mediterranean, called *Nycotalopia* \*. "It comes on at dusk with a defect of vision, the patient being deprived of his sight, so that he cannot see distinctly, even with the assistance of candles." This irksome disease, Mr. Jackson assures us, is cured in 12 hours by one application of the remedy, which he voluntarily offers to discover to the Physician on the Mediterranean station.

It is therefore to be presumed that His Majesty's Ministers will avail themselves of the opportunity thus offered of discovering a remedy of so much national importance, whereby the services of so many hundred sailors will be immediately restored to His Majesty's service.

Yours, &c.

NAUTICUS.

#### LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

Cambridge, Oct. 30. The Chancellor of the University of Cambridge having determined that a third gold medal should be annually given for the encouragement of English poetry, to a resident Under-graduate, who shall compose the best Ode, or the best Poem in heroic verse; the Vice-Chancellor has given notice that the subject for the present year is *Columbus*. No prize being determined last year, there

there will be two to be contended for this year.

*Cambridge, Nov. 6.* The Seatonian Prize for the present year has been adjudged to the Rev. FRANCIS WRANGHAM, M. A. of Trinity College, for his Poem on "Joseph's making himself known to his Brethren."

The Rev. HENRY HERVEY BABER has completed the publication of a Fac-simile of the Book of Psalms of the LXX Version, as its text is preserved in the Alexandrian MS.; which was announced in the First Part of our Vol. LXXXI. p. 40. He has also issued Proposals for publishing a Fac-simile of the Pentateuch, after the same MS. which is intended to be comprised in Three Parts, printed in imperial folio, to correspond with the portions of the MS. already printed by himself and Dr. Woide. A few copies will be printed on vellum.

Many of our learned friends will be glad to be informed, that a spirited Bookseller and an ingenious Printer have been induced to reprint a few copies of the Fifth Volume of STEPHENS'S THESAURUS, containing the Glossaries and the Treatise on the Attic Dialect, in order to complete the sets of that inestimable Work.

The Third Volume of the new Edition of HUTCHINS'S History of Dorsetshire is nearly completed at the press.

Mr. FISHER has completed the Second Part of his "Collections for Bedfordshire."

The Scene of WALTER SCOTT'S forthcoming Poem is laid in Yorkshire, Cumberland, and Westmorland; and the period is during the Civil Wars, previous to the Usurpation of Cromwell.

A re-publication of the celebrated "Letters of Junius" has just taken place, comprising so much information respecting the Author—detailing so many particulars, with regard to his general habits, and his mode of conducting his correspondence,—and, above all, furnishing so many new Letters, that, if it cannot be termed a renovation of the Writer himself, it will, at least, revive the public interest respecting his real name and character. We shall pay due attention to these Volumes in our next.

*Nearly ready for Publication.*

Memoirs of the Kings of Spain of the House of Bourbon, from the Accession

of Philip the Fifth to the Death of Charles the Third, 1700—1788: with an Introduction relative to the Government and State of Spain. By WILLIAM COXE, M. A. F. R. S. F. A. S. 3 vols, 4to.

Mr. MILBURN'S work on Oriental Commerce, in two quarto volumes, with numerous charts by Mr. ARROWSMITH.

The Second Volume of Historical Sketches of the South of India, by Lieut.-Colonel MARK WILKES.

The Third Volume of "Beauties of Wiltshire," by Mr. BRITTON.

"Monastic Remains," 2 vols. 8vo. with engravings, by Mr. PARKYNS.

A History of Windsor and its Neighbourhood: imperial quarto, with many elegant engravings.

A Volume of Sermons on important subjects, by the BISHOP of MEATH.

A Volume of Sermons on subjects chiefly practical, by the late learned Dr. MONKHOUSE.

Parochial and Domestic Sermons, designed to illustrate and enforce the most important articles of Christian Faith and Practice: 2 vols. By Rev. R. MANT.

Roderick, the last of the Goths, 4to, by Mr. R. SOUTHEY.—Also the Second Volume of his History of Brazil.

The Lives of the Puritans, containing a Biographical Account of those Divines who distinguished themselves in the Cause of Religious Liberty, from the Reformation under Queen Elizabeth, to the Act of Uniformity in 1662: 3 vols. 8vo. By Rev. B. BROOK, of Tutbury.

"She Thinks for Herself," a new Novel, in Three Volumes.

"A Concise History of the Jews," designed for young Persons; by Rev. J. HEWLETT.

A Treatise on the Diseases of the Arteries and Veins; comprising the treatment of Aneurism and Wounded Arteries: by Mr. JOSEPH HODGSON, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons.

A Work on the Dropsy, 8vo. by Dr. BLACKALL.

*Preparing for Publication.*

"Memoirs on European and Asiatic Turkey," from the Manuscript Journals of Modern Travellers in those Countries; by Rev. ROBERT WALPOLE.

Engravings from Specimens of Morbid Parts preserved in Mr. CHAS. BELL'S Collection, Windmill-street, to be published in Four Fasciculi, of Ten Plates each, in Folio.

A new Philosophical Journal, by Dr. THOMAS THOMSON, author of "The System of Chemistry," &c. will be commenced with the ensuing year, and continued Monthly, under the title of "Annals of Mechanical Philosophy, Chemistry, Agriculture, and the Arts."

## REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

39. *A Narrative of the Hardships and Sufferings of several British Subjects who effected their Escape from Verdun, with an Appendix, containing Observations on the Policy and Conduct of Buonaparte towards British Subjects.* 8vo. pp. 120. Vernor, Hood, & Sharpe.

THE escape of Prisoners of War, is a subject on which we began to read with a trembling apprehension, which was not at all allayed, by finding the Authors of the Narrative, in a very early page, asking "Did we violate our honour by breaking of Parole?" Yes! we should have answered: if you broke your Parole, you are incapable of claiming the title of men of Honour. You libel your own Government and the East India Company by asserting that, after such an act, they received you with kindness, and conferred promotion on you. The course of the narration, however, shewed, that the adventurers did not escape from their parole, but bravely effected their own deliverance from a strict confinement, enforced with all the rigour of which a mean and arbitrary Government is capable; and we recognized, with pride, the genuine character of Englishmen, when we read, that five captives of that nation, having promised the subaltern, who was avowedly conducting them to a dungeon, that they would not attempt to leave him, kept their word with undeviating fidelity, and were actually immured in the prison from which they afterwards contrived to liberate themselves.

It is a melancholy instance of the state of bad faith produced by the sudden elevation of desperate adventurers to regal station, that our papers daily exhibit advertisements of reward for the apprehension of French prisoners of considerable military rank, who have violated their parole. Numerous convictions of our countrymen (most base and degraded must they be) shew the extent of the practice, and the great pecuniary means by which it is supported. Repeated acts have at length wrung from the Legislature a statute raising the denomination of the crime from Misdemeanour to Felony. This may restrain the subjects of this realm; but what

hope can we have of any voluntary forbearance or reserve from those whose word of honour ought to be trusted. when the French Government does not hesitate, officially to avow, and to justify, the principles and conduct of these worthless recreants, and, by clamorous and false allegations, excites all others in the same situation to act in the same manner!

The History of the Escape presents little to interest the reader. The events must have been highly important to the individuals engaged in them; but they are exactly like those which have been told a thousand times over, in every history and every novel where the subject has been an Escape from a dungeon. Dropping from parapets, ropes breaking, cut hands, sprained ankles, concealments in woods, detours to avoid inhabited places, drenching in the rain, and freezing in the snow; incidental humanity, with frequent treachery, illness, danger, hunger, and fatigue, form the materials of the story; and so frequent has been the use of them, that no solemnity of averment can make them interesting when believed to be true, nor any graces of rhetoric prevent them from becoming fatiguing when known to be fictitious.

The Appendix contains nothing profound, and little new. We extract from it the following anecdote, without giving an opinion on its truth. One man in England knows, for certain, how far it can be depended on:

"When the Duke D'Enghien was seized, Lucien, who well knew Napoleon's intention, felt desirous to prevent it, and repaired to the Tuilleries. He obtained an audience of his brother, and remonstrated against a deed which would at once shock the moral feeling of mankind, and stamp eternal disgrace on the name of Buonaparte. He used every argument which his ingenuity could devise; he spoke in the glowing language of humility and honour; but Napoleon remained inflexible, and he was obliged to retire without effecting his purpose.

"As a last resource, Lucien went to his mother, roused her feelings against the atrocious deed, and urged her to employ her whole art of persuasion to avert it. The old lady without delay hastened to the palace, and presenting herself before

fore her son, fell down on one knee. She conjured him by his regard for his family, and by his affection for his mother, to save the life of the Duke; she also conjured him by the honour of the French nation, and by his own glory, to grant her request. He respectfully raised her up, and told her that he could not grant her request, because reasons of state, which she could not comprehend, prescribed to him his conduct. Lucien, when he learned the unfavourable issue of his mother's application, flew again to the Tuilleries, rushed into the presence of his brother, and upbraiding him in severe language, Napoleon became equally incensed—Lucien seized him by the collar—a General in waiting separated them—Lucien gave up the contest. 'I quit France,' said he, as he was about to retire, 'for I will not live under a man who disgraces himself at once as a son by his want of affection, and as a man by his cruelty. You will render every man,' continued he, addressing his brother, 'your enemy; and the day may approach, when, like a second Nero, you will be dragged through the streets of Paris.' Lucien and his mother next day set out for Italy, where they took up their residence. Napoleon repeatedly urged them to return; but his solicitations were ineffectual. The Pope at length overcame the old lady's resolution; but his spiritual counsels had no effect on Lucien."

40. *Poems. By a Sister, small 8vo. pp. 117.* Walsh, Hatchard, &c.

"Most of the Poems in this little Volume were composed under various impressions during a long illness, without the intention of their appearing before the publick; but circumstances of a peculiarly interesting nature have induced the Author to submit them to the perusal of her friends."

It may suffice to say, that those circumstances have had their due weight; for, highly to the honour of English benevolence, a list of Subscribers is prefixed for *more than three thousand copies* of the Volume.

The Poems are in general of a moral and religious tendency; and in many instances have traits of genius. One of them thus begins, not very dissimilar to Mr. Crabbe:

"Clifton's inspiring breezes wake my strain,  
Hygeia's seat, with Pleasure in her train:  
Here lofty crags in awful grandeur rise,  
Where the rich ochre with the diamond vies;

The sparkling stratum, deep inlaid with ore, [to explore;  
Here leads inquiring minds these rocks  
While thickest woods, supplying calm retreat, [heat,  
Invite the wanderer, shelter'd from the  
In peaceful silence Nature here to scan,  
And bless that God who form'd great Nature's plan. [spread,  
Here simple flowers, in rich profusion  
Spring with their beauties from the airy tread.

See *Arabis* disclose her blossoms here,  
With simple *Cirtus* and *Euphorbia* near;  
*Erica*, *Tormentilla*, *Wild Thyme* green,  
And blooming *Ophrys*, animate the scene;  
Here the sweet *Violet* perfumes the air,  
And *Digitalis* thrives, with virtues rare;  
The scarlet *Pimpinella* peeps beside,  
With rich *Hypericums* in golden pride;  
The pencil'd *Eyebright*, and the *Scabious* gay, [way;  
With sweet *Geraniums*\* gladden all the  
The scarce *Sanguineum* of glowing hue,  
Springs near *Veronica* of lively blue;  
These, with the *Service* waving in the wind

Its silver leaves, the botanist may find;  
May varied beauties elegantly class,  
And innocently here his hours may pass."

Several of the smaller Poems are particularly addressed to the "eight nephews and nieces," for whose benefit the volume is published.

41. *A Historical Tour through Pembroke-shire. By Richard Fenton, Esq. F.A.S. 4to.* Longman, White, Miller, Cadell, &c. &c.

THERE is an essential difference between an Historical Tour through and the History of a County; but each have their claims to approbation and encouragement. The labour, fatigue, endless difficulties, and embarrassments, exclusive of enormous expences, which are the inseparable and unavoidable attendants of the County Historian, render him an object for commiseration during a long portion of his life; and the honours due to him are generally paid by his posterity, while the profits of his performance, in nine cases out of ten, descend to booksellers, who were apprentices at the conclusion of his labours. Many instances might be cited of the verity of these remarks;

\* "Geraniums are not generally to be found flourishing without cultivation; but at Clifton, and on St. Vincent's Rocks, several species of them are to be met with."

but, happily, there are a few others where the Author has received his reward of credit and honour, while he could appreciate their value: of their profits we will say nothing.—In the first rank stands the veteran Nichols, whose work may well be termed Herculean; an example for imitation, which perhaps few have health, spirits, and means to imitate, though eagerly inclined to become his rivals for fame. Far, however, be it from us to insinuate that excellence may not be attained in a smaller compass; witness Dugdale's Warwickshire, where the mind seems to rest perfectly satisfied, although we are fully persuaded, had the author wished it, the work might have been extended till, like Nichols, he had left little for a successor to accomplish; for, in the instance of Dugdale, pecuniary obstacles, the grand arch-enemy of the Historian, did not exist. In this description of work we turn and find every thing that is interesting belonging to the portion of the Island undertaken; but, as it is requisite to make the book useful and necessary for legal reference, a vast portion of matter must be introduced that is absolutely not readable by the publick at large. It is to supply this unavoidable defect that the Historical Tour becomes useful; in which it is in the power of the Author to confine himself to such facts alone as are acceptable to the general mass of readers. Leland's Itinerary is the first example we have of this kind; and it approaches so nearly to excellence, that we much doubt whether it is practicable to say more than he has within his prescribed limits. Pennant long entertained the publick by his ready pen in describing and giving slight histories of places; but he generally leads us along for hundreds of miles in a line, beyond which we know nothing from him. Viewing things in this light, it may be presumed we are highly gratified in finding that an experienced Antiquary has undertaken in the work before us to present the world with what it may wish to know of Pembrokeshire, unencumbered by those *minutiæ* indispensable in the County History.

A Dedication is prefixed to Sir Richard Colt Hoare, bart. a gentleman to whom we are indebted for several similar publications; and in-

deed we are informed that he, in a great measure, caused the production of the present, as Mr. Fenton observes that Sir Richard suggested it, contributed to its maturity by his fostering encouragement, and added to its embellishments by his "fine taste in the application of the pencil:" hence he considers it connected with him by so many vital ties, that it cannot be separated from him without a species of violence, of which his heart will not allow him to be guilty.—He continues, "The act of inscribing the History of his native county with the name of Sir Richard must be considered as a dictate of justice, though under other circumstances it might be attributed to vanity;" "and the best sanction of my work (he adds) is the necessary result of those acts of your kindness which have blended you so essentially with its composition." Thus far Mr. Fenton considers himself to have been bound by duty: he advances next to gratify inclination, and speaks in these energetic and grateful terms, to pay the highest compliment a friend can receive from the man whom he has obliged: "Recollecting the numerous journeys in which we have traced together the vestiges of antiquity; the many hours of my existence which your conversation has informed and cheered; the thousand offices of sympathy and benevolence with which you have dissipated the gloom hanging heavily on my mind, and have alleviated that anguish which my own fortitude was insufficient to sustain; I must surrender myself to the temptation of proclaiming you, without any reference to the present volume, and without attending to the sensibilities and prohibition of your own delicate mind, as the friend of my fortunes and my life."

The divisions of this work are denominated Iters, and of these there are twelve, with a Map to illustrate the tour in Pembrokeshire, facing the first page. Mr. Fenton resides at Fishguard, but has not commenced his Tour from that place, which is noticed in another part of the volume. At the 8th page the Author mentions the parish of Lanwnda, remarkable as the occasional residence of Giraldus, who was incumbent of it. Goodwick Sands in this neighbourhood are singularly level and firm, and afford a beautiful spot for riding of nearly a mile

in extent. "The barrier to these sands consists of a beach formed with pebbles, the aggregate of ages, backed by a high mound of sand consolidated by sedge and the dog rose, over which the horn poppy luxuriates with its delicate but perishable bloom. On the land side, an extensive moory flat occupies the whole vale, covered with low rush and the aromatic *myrica galea*." It has so happened, that the site under our notice has been the "scene of two remarkable military events at a very remote distance of time from each other: the first, a battle between Trahaearn ap Caradoc Prince of North Wales, and Rhys ap Owen, who with Rhydderch ap Caradoc had usurped the sovereignty of South Wales. Rhys had not long before sustained a defeat from the sons of Cadwgan, which encouraged Trahaearn to invade his territories; but Rhys, undismayed by his previous bad fortune, met him on this plain, where, after an obstinate contest, Rhys was again conquered, and finally lost his life in the pursuit which ensued."

The second event alluded to was the landing of the French troops under the command of Tate, on Goodwick beach, Tuesday, Feb. 20, 1797. Mr. Fenton introduces a narrative of that affair, by a well-turned apology for repeating the facts of an occurrence often detailed, though in his opinion erroneously: he declares the accounts of it are as various as the passions of the different narrators, some of whom magnified, in proportion as others diminished, the particulars, sacrificing truth to party-spirit, introducing malignant censure on one hand, and absurd adulation on the other, and disgracing a serious moment of danger with a levity ill-timed as childish. Left in this state of uncertainty, Mr. Fenton very justly supposes "a plain recapitulation of the most material facts might not be unacceptable, or without its use, by one on the spot, whose retired habits precluded him from a share in the council or the field, and who, therefore, had more leisure calmly to attend to all that was passing," and was thus enabled to remark those mysterious operations of Providence, "which, if narrowly observed, would often leave to the greatest heroes but little of the merit of those victories they presume to challenge."

Mr. Fenton describes the day already mentioned as one of the most serene and beautiful that had ever been remembered at that season of the year; and the three large ships which composed the hostile force, were seen standing in from the Channel with feelings suited to the supposition that they were Liverpool merchantmen becalmed; but, on their approaching nearer than usual on such occasions, the truth became apparent, and the terrified inhabitants soon saw boat-loads of their enemies advancing to the shore, who began to disembark, "a service that was not completed till midnight; by which time their casks of ammunition, heavy as they were, were rolled up an almost precipitous steep, grown glassy by the dryness of the weather. This was a task apparently so Herculean, as almost to exceed credibility; and what I question much, all circumstances considered, if greater powers in a better cause would not have hesitated to attempt." Fear, the great magnifier of danger, aided by the impossibility of ascertaining the numbers landed, caused a variety of exaggerated reports at Fishguard, where the inhabitants, unable to devise any better plan, determined upon flight, and those persons situated nearer to the scene of action, to an individual, left their dwellings, and took refuge in the rocks and thick furze.

"The first operation of the invaders had for its object the securing of provisions, which they did with an avidity that evinced they had lived indifferently while on their passage. "The fields," says Mr. Fenton, "were selected for the purpose of cookery, and the operations were carried on upon an immense scale. Not a fowl was left alive, and the geese were literally boiled in butter." Having satiated their appetites, they proceeded to plunder, and committed every brutal excess which, it appeared from the instructions, afterwards taken on board one of the frigates that conveyed them to Wales, those wretches were commissioned to execute. A singular occurrence contributed to the speedy subjugation of the desperadoes, through a vessel having been wrecked some time before their arrival on this precise spot, by which means almost every cottage was supplied with a cask of wine, "the intemperate use of which



which produced a frenzy that raised the men above the controul of discipline, and sunk many of their officers below the power of command; and to this principally, in gratitude to the Divine Being, may be ascribed the so speedy and happy termination of a business that seemed to menace a much more distressing catastrophe." Mr. Fenton has not a doubt they might have penetrated to Fishguard, and even to Haverfordwest, two places where it was possible to have committed almost irreparable mischief, had not the wine intervened, and opposed a check to these drunken invaders, which the small military force of the district could scarcely have effected in time to have saved those opulent towns.

Sensual indulgence so completely enervated the soldiery, and undermined their habits of discipline and obedience, that every attempt to rouse them to a sense of their own danger proved abortive: thus each effort "to restore order, only served to increase that licentiousness which actual correction ripened into mutiny;" a symptom that suggested to the French commander the necessity of an immediate surrender, which he proposed on Wednesday on terms, subsequently, on our part, rendered absolutely unconditional: and these "the French soldiery, beginning to awake from their delirium, and capable of reflecting on the flattering advantages they had lost, acceded to, with a sort of sulky submission to the imperiousness of the terms."

Mr. Fenton elegantly depicts the return of the peasants to their homes, and the reverting of all things to their pristine order; and informs us he had an interest beyond most others in the general exultation; "as it," he says, "relieved my mind, as a parent, from an anxiety inexpressible, which it had suffered respecting my infant, then at nurse in a cottage on the summit of the rocky steep on which the landing was effected, the first ransacked and plundered, and of whose fate I remained in uncertainty for two days."

Previously to Mr. Fenton's entering upon his account of the Cathedral of St. David, which he modestly terms a mere revisal of those of preceding authors, he informs us in a note, that he purposes to give an enlarged and corrected edition of Browne Willis's work on this subject. He imagines

that some fancied sanctity attached to the site induced the founder to select the damp marshy ground whereon it is erected. "Nor was the veneration for the antient site at all lessened when the present fabrick rose under the auspices of Peter de Leia, who, to make room for the extension of the building Eastward, excavated the hill till he bared the spring, the *origo mali* that fed the moisture which rendered it necessary to raise the building on piles." Perhaps we have not a more remarkable instance of the irresistible dictates of superstition than this, where a foundation was chosen almost as improper as if De Leia had selected the bed of a river for the site of a Cathedral. Giraldus, in his Life of St. David, refers to this spring as holy and miraculous; and, although Mr. Fenton remembers it open, and yielding water of the purest quality, it is now clogged with rubbish, and "was always most unaccountably suffered to lose itself under the Church, thereby continuing the mischief it was meant from the first to obviate or to remedy, and which must unavoidably hasten the downfall of the venerable fabrick."—We find, from Mr. Fenton's description, to which we must refer our Readers, that the Cathedral of St. David furnishes some rich specimens of the Saxon and Pointed styles of Architecture, particularly in the latter, of the æra of Edward III. in a beautiful Rood-loft. The Bishop's throne, we also learn from him, is not to be paralleled for workmanship by any in the kingdom but that at Exeter.

This part of Mr. Fenton's Tour is enlivened by a brilliant sketch of the life of Archdeacon Holcombe, the last though not least benefactor to St. David's; a gentleman that malice has in vain attempted to strip of the honours due to him on that account. According to Mr. Fenton, he was a man of boundless expence and spirit, which he demonstrated by the various repairs and improvements around him. "His attachment to St. David's began at an early period of life, and in every stage of it was marked with fervour and constancy. A wish every way to serve and aggrandize it, was his ruling principle, to which health, time, and fortune were sacrificed." The whole of his establishment was upon the most enlarged scale;

scale; and even his "double bottles, in common with every thing else, were inscribed with the Welsh motto of *Llwyddiant y Tyddewi*, Prosperity to St. David's."—"Hospitality carried to excess marked the residence of the Archdeacon, which was ever open to his Clergy, and not only to them and his neighbours, but it was literally a general rendezvous: Every stranger who had the smallest appearance of a gentleman found a welcome reception; and it was his own fault, if he did not feel himself at home, though a stranger. To come as a visitor to St. David's, was a sufficient support to his notice; and the Antiquary and the Tourist never had occasion to regret the want of a good inn there, unless they churlishly chose to decline an invitation offered with fascinating frankness peculiar to him, and irresistible." Mr. Fenton laments, that there are many who, neglecting the excellent maxim of speaking nothing ill of the dead, still point out the failings of the Archdeacon ("failings he certainly had, in common with our frail and imperfect species;") and barely allow his memory a single virtue, and then accompanied by a drawback equivalent to a vice, "branding his liberality with extravagance, and his conviviality with intemperance; calling his hospitality a trap, and assigning some selfish or sinister motive to every action of his, however it might have, and most frequently had, its source in the noblest feelings."—We shall not follow Mr. Fenton further on this subject than to say, Mr. Holcombe made every possible effort to obtain subscriptions for restoring the dilapidated parts of the Cathedral, which unfortunately formed a considerable portion of it, but succeeded only in rebuilding the West front. It will perhaps excite some sympathy to hear, after what has been already related, that, "with his removal from St. David's, his happiness ended, and he soon fell a victim to domestic miseries, mortifying reflections, and disappointed hopes."

The account given by the author of Milford-haven, and of the establishments there, are extremely interesting. The late Sir W. Hamilton was the founder of whatever advantages the nation has or may derive from those establishments. That gentleman was lord of the manors of Hub-

berston and Pill, and owner of several large farms near the village of the former name; and happening to be there in the year 1784, with his nephew the Honourable Mr. C. Greville, he gave the manors into his exclusive direction, with full powers to make the most profitable use of the lands. "It was then agreed that an application should be made to Parliament, to obtain the requisite objects for a Commercial town, and an occasional source of the Royal Navy." An Act was accordingly obtained in 1790, by which Sir William, his heirs and assigns, were empowered to make legal quays and docks at the East and West limits of Pill farms, establish markets, make roads and avenues, and to regulate the police of the place. It appears that Mr. Greville had to sustain the whole weight of this infant undertaking, as Sir W. Hamilton merely contributed what he thought proper, without entering into the risk incurred. As part of the plan was to convey the mails from England to Ireland, Mr. G. naturally thought it expedient to erect an inn for the accommodation of the passengers by the coaches and packets: this was done, the town laid out, and the ground eagerly applied for, and rapidly covered with buildings, "so that in a very few years such was its progressive enlargement, that something more than the skeletons of streets met the eye, where now some handsome public and private buildings occur, and the whole begins to assume an air of neatness and consequence." The Trinity-house and the lessees, wishing to give safety to the vessels which approach the coast and entrance of Milford, empowered Mr. Greville to execute Captain Huddart's plans for the new position of the lights, and thus the place is secure in a commercial point of view. Lord Spencer suggested the idea of a dock-yard for the construction of men of war at Milford, where, previously, it was impossible to have even a coasting vessel repaired. M. Barrallier received the appointment of superintendant; and three ships have been built at Milford after his models; the *Nautilus*, *Lavinia*, and the *Milford*, of 74 guns.

"The Southern Whale fishery has been carried on with great success from Milford; but the regulations and bounties of that fishery have been  
neither

neither favourable to the fishermen nor to the publick, as they enable great capitals to monopolize the whole of the oil produced by it; and Milford fishery will be able to break through that monopoly only when premiums are either abolished, or limited to such vessels as go out fitted exclusively for fishing."—Every thing seems to have been attempted at this place to render it an object of national utility; a School for the advancement of the art of navigation, and an Observatory for astronomical observations, already exist; and Lord Cawdor and Mr. Greville, to promote and second those pursuits, have established an annual boat-race.

We have dwelt on the preceding particulars, and interspersed them with occasional extracts, for the double purpose of shewing the various natures of the subjects treated of, and the language in which they are conveyed. There are a great variety of others, which we much wished to have noticed.

The work consists of 587 pages, and an Appendix of twenty interesting Articles, with a good Index. In the Appendix is a curious relation of the discomfiting and routing the Earl of Carbery and his forces out of the County of Pembroke, manned and performed, under God, by the valiant and courageous gentleman Colonel Rowland Laugharne, &c. &c. in 1643, and an account of William Marshall Earl of Pembroke's sons dying issueless, from Dugdale's Baronage.

The Portrait of Mr. Fenton by Woodforde, and engraved by Woolnoth, is extremely well executed, and the title-page is embellished with a neat engraving of a Cromlech drawn by Sir Richard Hoare, to whom the author was indebted for many of the sketches illustrative of his work. The Plates are 30 in number, and the Artists employed have exerted themselves with great success in giving a rich clear effect to their subjects. In conclusion, we heartily wish Mr. Fenton the encouragement we have endeavoured to prove he has merited.

42. *Effusions of Fancy; consisting of the Birth of Friendship, the Birth of Affection, and the Birth of Sensibility.* By Miss Macauley; small 8vo. pp. 140. Longman and Co.

THE Preface to this little Volume

might furnish a suitable Appendix to the "Calamities of Authors."

"A child of genius labours at the midnight lamp, vainly struggling in the toils of poverty, sinks at last upon the bed of famine and despair, leaving the wreath of fame to decorate an early tomb:—the universal cry then is, 'Oh, had I but known it sooner!' Alas! this regret comes too late to chase one tear of misery from the pallid cheek of the sufferer whose fate is lamented.—I am persuaded, that many a brilliant genius is lost to the world, pining in obscurity, and lacking encouragement. It is indeed an Herculean task, to pass through all the difficulties, the torments of a literary undertaking—and that hundreds sink under them is not to be wondered at; it is rather a matter of surprise, that any rise above them—since it requires a fortitude almost supernatural. 'Works of merit,' it is said, 'will find their way.' It may be so; but the path is so tedious, that the poor author, having no other resource, may perish ere his productions have travelled one tenth part of their journey.—Dramatic writing is the only one at present from which independence is to be hoped: but here the avenues are closed to all *casual candidates* for public favour, unless supported by some uncommon interest. Perhaps it is right it should be so: the applications are so numerous, that even if there is the will, all claims cannot be attended to, and each disappointed person levels a censure. I, as one of that number, am tenacious in passing an opinion: it could not be impartial, and might be unjust; it is, therefore, more wisdom to avoid it, than judgment to engage in it.—Unable, from the decline of health, to pursue my profession of the Stage, in which, for eight years, I have been engaged; compelled (at least for a time) to relinquish its fatigues, until returning strength might again place it in my power to resume my professional duties—literary pursuits were my only hope. I journeyed six hundred miles to present a dramatic piece to the theatres; but, after being tossed on the billows of expectation for a length of time, my every hope on that head was lost, and it became necessary for me to pursue another plan. . . . I do not offer any apology for my literary intrusion on the publick; neither do I sue for favour at the price of candour, or crave indulgence in opposition to judgment. Hope has played her monkey gambols so long, and disappointment trod upon her heels so constantly, that the sanguine colouring of youth in its first onset, assumes the sombre hue of gravity, and, with patient submission, awaits

awaits the caprices of fortune. I do not make a trade of heroism; but could wish, that my fortitude might be less frequently called in question. The tale of my life, however simple, might afford an useful lesson to the timid of heart, who shrink from disappointment, and have not courage to endure with firmness the various evils to which the votaries of genius are perpetually subject. . . . Miss Macauley's last appearance on the stage was in Cork, in the month of June, 1811. Her physicians then ordered her to quit the stage, for at least twelve months, or her life would be in the utmost danger. She feels it necessary to mention this, lest her quitting the stage, and returning to it again (which she, in all probability, will now do), should have the appearance of caprice."

Thus far in the words of the fair Authoress; whose literary abilities, chilled as they are by penury, are above mediocrity. Miss Macauley is at present, we understand, the first performer on the Southampton Stage, a young woman of the most unblemished character, and of great talents in her profession. She has been precluded from exerting those talents in her profession by ill-health, occasioned by devoting herself to the care of a Sister, who died after a long and expensive illness. She has also to assist a helpless, aged, widowed Mother.

The "Effusions" are in a sort of measured prose; but each of them is introduced by a short Poem, from the first of which "On Friendship," addressed to Mrs. Gale, we take a few lines, which have been "sweetly composed by Mr. Benison, an English gentleman, now residing in Dublin, a professor of musick."

" 'Tis entwin'd round the heart, the region of faith, [stream;  
Where no tainted spot must e'er sully the  
It flows from a fountain, as pure as the  
dews, [the green.  
Which, dropping from Heaven, enliven  
It feels no sensation of selfish delight,  
Its tear or its smile is no touch of its own;  
The sweet emanation which springs from  
the heart,  
Those hearts in which Friendship has  
seated her throne.

Distinguish'd of virtue, by goodness esteem'd, [trac'd  
For vice never knew thee, nor folly e'er  
The violet path which engenders no thorn,  
Where Friendship by Friendship supremely  
is grac'd.

Then hail, lovely Friendship! thy blessings we'll share,  
Thy faith, thy affection, thy love; [pare  
The delicate soul by thy charms shall pre-  
To partake in the raptures above."

43. *The Folly and Criminality of Inquiries into Futurity; A Sermon, preached at Carfax Church, Oxford, June 14, 1812. By the Rev. Thomas Falconer, M. A. of Corpus Christi College, Oxford; 8vo. pp. 25. Cooke, and Murray.*

FROM 2 Kings i. 3. in the case of Ahaziah King of Israel consulting Baal-zebub the god of Ekron, and from the similar transaction of Saul with the Sorceress at Endor, Mr. Falconer very ably establishes "the Folly and Criminality" of the practice he exposes; and farther illustrates the subject by the absurdities of modern Unbelievers and modern Prophets. Having shewn "the criminality of searching into futurity," Mr. Falconer observes,

"It is incompatible with the exercise of one of the greatest of our Christian duties, namely, that of prayer, not only as it consists of petition, but as it relates to adoration and thanksgiving. . . . One of the great privileges which the Almighty has annexed to prayer, is the possibility of averting punishment, when the moral state of the petitioner shall be altered."

"The lying prophet supersedes repentance, which God will accept, and promises temporal blessings, when God will execute judgment. In prayer we address a Being, who is merciful as well as just, who will delay judgment till he can be no longer merciful, for he willeth not the death of a sinner. But punishment comes at length only when the eternal relation between justice and offences must take place instead of the covenant of mercy and forgiveness, whose conditions man has in vain been persuaded to observe. Let us consider then, that the vicissitudes of life may tempt man to murmur; that he is too much disposed to command the future, either by his plans or his inquiries; and against this unholy temper, which suggests rash enterprize, and a contempt of the consideration of the means to be employed, there is one all-powerful restraint, one source of light in darkness, of solace in despondency, of humble expectation in every extremity, an anchor of the soul in all the tempests of human affairs, the regulator of the affections, and the purifier of the heart—the spirit and practice of habitual prayer."

44. *Physiological Reflections on the Destructive Operation of Spiritous and Fermented Liquors on the Animal System.* By Thomas Forster, F. L. S. 8vo. pp. 57. Underwood.

THE well-meaning Author of this Pamphlet is a determined enemy to *Wine*, as well as *Spirits*; and his zeal seems equally active in its way with that of our Friend John Carter against Architectural Innovation.

“The destructive operation of wine and spirits,” he says, “when taken in a degree not sufficient to produce inebriety, are slower, and their evil effects less obvious to the superficial observer, than when drunk to excess. This is probably the reason why so few people are aware of the danger of such practices.”

We admit, in its fullest extent, the whole of Mr. Forster’s reasoning against the use of *Spirits*; but cannot possibly agree with him in his total interdiction of *Wine*. We admire his philanthropy; but shall not follow his zealous recommendation of adopting water and a vegetable diet, in preference to animal food and generous wine.—Many of his observations, however, are well worthy the attention of the Reader, and are delivered with that degree of modest diffidence which well becomes a young Writer. His remarks on Disorders of the *Liver*, on *Dropsy*, and on *Jaundice*, are judicious; and he has given some new and ingenious observations on the *Tooth-ache*.—A few detached paragraphs will give some idea of the work.

“The Sacred Writers, and indeed the writings of the Antients in general, abound with references to the destructive tendency of wine.”

“A notion is entertained by some, that those who have been long accustomed to strong drinks, cannot leave them off with safety. This, however, the experience of many who have tried the experiment, shows to be a mistake. . . . It will be said again, that the Oriental nations, who subsist on vegetable diet, and use no wine nor spirits, are nevertheless as subject to diseases, though perhaps not so much so, as Europeans. It is, however, a mistake to suppose that they are free from the pernicious use of great stimulation. Half Asia is enfeebled by the use of opium and tobacco; and even among the Gentoos strong spices are used as pleasant stimuli.”

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“A common notion prevails, that people drink themselves, as the phrase is, into dropsies. I need not take the trouble, I think, to refute the vulgar prejudice, that there is a connexion between the quantity of fluid drank and the fluid of the dropsy. Popular opinions, however, though often erroneous in certain particulars, have generally some foundation in experience; and the very frequent occurrence of dropsical complaints in persons who have been great toppers, has, it seems, given rise to this idea.”

“Jaundice, it is well known, may often be satisfactorily traced to spiritous stimulus, as well as to anxiety, or any other cause of visceral irritation. Jaundice and dropsy often occur together at the conclusion of the lives of those who have drunk freely of these liquors, and exhibit a striking picture of the lamentable termination of a constitution weakened and irritated by their continual use.”

“I would by no means be understood to undervalue the pleasure of the senses, which Nature has prepared for the use of every animal in due proportion. It is my object only to condemn those which, in their nature, are incompatible with the pleasure of the mind, and which diminish, by degrees, the enjoyment of their own repetition. In short, I wish mankind to fly from the orgia of Bacchus, which destroy together the pleasure of sense and intellect, and to court Pomona in the garden of Nature, where both may be alternately enjoyed with impunity.”

“A person suffering from a temporary loss or disappointment, has recourse to the use of wine or spirits, the stimulus of which affords a momentary relief from mental sufferings. A disordered state of the digestive organs is, however, invariably the consequence of such practices, which, re-acting on the sensorium, increases the mental disorder, and gives it a peculiar character. The patient, now, is not only distressed about the original subject of grief, but takes atrabiliary views of every surrounding object. The constant habit of drinking, by weakening the digestive powers, predisposes the viscera to disorder; and by this means renders them more liable to be affected by the mind, and to re-act on it to the aggravation of the original disturbance.”

“As an additional proof of the connexion of madness with disorders of the chylopoietic viscera, I may remind the reader, that obstinate irregularities in the functions of the bowels have been observed to precede the death of maniacs. — Van Swieten relates a curious

case

case of some maniacs cured by a diet of fruits."

The Appendix contains, among other interesting articles, a Letter from Mr. Reynolds, of Hackney, on the treatment of "Fevers" which in the latter stages might be called *typhus*, in which the following paragraph is particularly to be remarked:

"During my service in the West Indies, and in the Mediterranean, I was forcibly struck with the simplicity and success of the practice pursued by the French physicians, and the advantage of which I very soon took occasion to avail myself of. Having under my care a number of men ill of a very severe attack of fever, that in the latter stages might be termed *typhus*, and finding that my stimulant plan was ever abortive, I ventured on that simple mode hereafter explained, and had a very just cause to regret that I had not thought for myself much sooner in life. . . . Instead of pouring down bark and wine, when symptoms of delirium, extreme debility, quick and weak pulse, with incoherent mutterings, were present, I had recourse to gentle warm ablutions, and barley water decoctions: to which was added as much lemon juice and sugar as made it palatable. The bowels were first opened by solutions of sulphas magnesiae; then the mild *daephonis* was maintained by the simple *cooling tyshan* acidulated with lemons: and I can safely declare, upon the honour of a man who despises the hollow pomp of medical phraseology to help him out, that I had the pleasure of seeing some hundreds, both British and French, arise from their beds, and walk."

45. *Remarks on Baths, Water, Swimming, Shampooing, Heat, Hot, Cold, and Vapor Baths.* By M. L. Este, Esq. late Lecturer on Animated Nature and the Philosophy of the Animal Economy at the Royal Institution of Great Britain; Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; and of several other Learned Societies at home and abroad. 8vo. pp. 86. Gale and Co.

THESE Remarks, the result of talent and long experience, are well worthy the public attention. They contain much useful observation, on Steam Baths, Heat and Warm Baths, Sea Water Baths, &c. &c. As a specimen, we extract an article that may be new to many of our Readers:

"Shampooing is an expedient neither known nor understood in this country, but generally used in India and the Levant as a luxury, and often resorted to

as a remedy, in very high estimation. The operation is performed by people regularly trained to the office, called *Shampoo-men*; and, to be agreeable, must be done with art: it consists in gently pressing and turning the body, rendered previously supple and pliant by warm and vapour bathing: the Shampoo-man causes the following joints to crack without any trouble; the wrist, the elbow, the shoulder; the vertebræ of the neck, and of the back; the instep, the knee, and the hip; and he performs this task as if he were a perfect anatomist. When last in the Mediterranean, I saw and submitted to the operation, which was done in the usual manner: to effect the purpose in the dorsal vertebræ, the Shampooing attendant was placed upon a low chair, and made the bather sit upon the ground before it, putting the knee against the concave part of the back, and laying hold of both shoulders, he suddenly pulled them backwards; and at the same time gave the body an oblique sidling motion; which caused the dorsal articulations to crack, with two distinct explosions, nearly similar to the report of a small pop-gun;—as this was done with much expertness, the sensations were singular, and for a moment rather disagreeable; the shampooing attendant then began to knead the limbs, grasping, pounding and gently squeezing the flesh, with the whole hands, like so much dough, from the extremities to the centre, thereby removing every sensation of pain, and concluded the business by putting on a camel-hair glove, and by rubbing the skin briskly, which took from it all the porous atheromatous obstructions, and rendered it soft and smooth as satin.—The sensations after stuping and macerating a long time in warm water, and in steam, after the process of shampooing, are certainly very different from sensations of weakness; they are delightful: for in the bath, health is admitted at every pore; while the latter process imparts to each particular joint its full freedom and all its latitude of motion\*: the whole gives an ease, a pliability, a suppleness, and an activity, equally invigorating to the mind and to the body, which may serve both to correct the vulgar prejudice of the 'relaxing effects' of warm bathing, and to confirm the justness of the inference the antients drew of the MENS SANA from the CORPORE SANO."

\* "The use of the *dumb bells*, common in India, the *quinqvertia*, and projectile exercises of the Romans, cannot be too strongly recommended as contributing to give strength and full latitude of motion to the joints of the upper extremities."

46. *Hypercriticism exposed: in a Letter addressed to the Readers of "The Quarterly Review," respecting an Article in the XIVth Number of that Publication, professing to be an Examen of Mr. Stephen Jones's Edition of the "Biographia Dramatica," lately published. By a Friend to Candour and Truth. 8vo. pp. 44. Murray.*

WE have not the arrogance to presume attempting to review Reviewers; but, in the present instance, the business is performed to our hands by "the Friend to Candour and Truth;" who has evidently drawn the Vindication from Documents furnished by Mr. Jones; though, to avoid the perpetual occurrence of Egotism, the Pamphlet is written in the Third Person. This farther appears from a paragraph, signed "Stephen Jones," expressing his

"Sense of obligation to the liberality of Mr. Murray, in having most readily undertaken the publication of this pamphlet; the object of which is to refute certain strictures in a 'Review' of which he is himself the sole Proprietor, though the conducting of it is, necessarily, confided to other hands."

The mode in which the Defence is conducted, is certainly the fairest that could have been devised.

"The most simple and clear method," says the Writer, "of remarking on the critique in question, perhaps, will be, by reprinting such parts of it as are to the present purpose, and affixing observations in the shape of Notes. . . . It is with infinite reluctance, that, for the first time in his life, Mr. Jones's concerns are obtruded on the public notice; and it is now only in vindication of his character from aspersions, under which it is not possible for human nature to maintain silence. . . . The Publick had never been troubled, on Mr. Jones's account, with one word of appeal against the most severe attacks of *real* criticism upon any parts of his work that were fairly open to censure; but the article alluded to is altogether PERSONAL."

That the Reader may judge for himself, we shall copy the first quotation, and subjoin to it the Vindicator's Notes.

"The Critic says, speaking of Shiel's, or, as it is more commonly called, Cibber's, Lives of the Poets, 1753,—'We cannot but express our surprise at the silence with which this collection is passed over by Baker and Reed, in the volumes before us. It could not arise from any conviction of the unworthiness of the publication; for, notwithstanding all that has subsequently been contributed to this department of literature, it may yet be read with pleasure, and referred to with advantage. In an account of the first edition of the work before us, it is said, that 'Mr. Baker had the use of some manuscripts belonging to Mr. Coxeter, a person very diligent in collecting materials for the lives of the English poets;'—it might be so,—but the very title-page of Cibber's volumes mentions, that 'the MS notes of the late ingenious Mr. Coxeter' had been, ten years before, laid under contribution for his service. It is an undissembled truth, to which Goldsmith has somewhere borne witness, that, about this period, the consciences of our literary compilers were far from delicate: what they stole\*, however, they failed to improve; and the dramatic writers have, of all others, been least indebted to their biographers; for, excepting an accidental circumstance now and then forcing itself upon their attention, it is inconceivable how little was added, for nearly a century, to the information derived from Fuller, Langbaine, and Wood. . . . When Isaac Reed undertook to revise a prior edition of this work, he brought to the task an extent of bibliographical knowledge, and an acquaintance with editions and dates not possessed by former histrionic biographers; and this, added to the information acquired in revising Dodsley's Old Plays, gave his volumes a decided superiority over those of his predecessors. Thirty years have elapsed since Reed's publication, during which, the labour bestowed on the illustration of Shakspeare in particular, and on the early dramatic poets generally, has produced more materials relating to the history of the stage, than had been obtained by the researches of a century preceding. We cannot, therefore, but think it extremely ill-judged, to reprint the jejune and vapid 'Introduction' prefixed to the former editions of the *Biographia Dramatica*†. But thus it is: a work on

\* "Why Messrs. Baker and Reed omitted to confess the obligations (if any) that they were under to Cibber's book, is not for me to say. When Mr. Jones has adopted any thing from it, he has quoted his authority."

† "This Introduction, 'jejune and vapid' as the Critic may think it, was compiled by Mr. Reed; who, in his interleaved copy of the edition of 1782, had not, to the time of his decease, 1807, seen occasion to alter half a dozen words in it. Mr. Jones continued this introductory History of the Stage, from the death of Garrick, where

the drama is called for,—a former book, the best perhaps\* on the subject, is adopted for a foundation,—some humble corrector of the press† offers his services as editor‡,—the publishers know nothing of his ability, and care as little§,—but

where it was left by Mr. Reed, to a very recent period; making such occasional alterations as seemed to be necessary.—And here, in this early part of my Letter, it may not be amiss to observe, that if ever there was a man distinguished in any department of literature ‘above his fellows,’ the late Mr. Isaac Reed was that man. In every thing that regarded the drama, or stage-history, he was the person universally consulted; and his decisions were usually received with as perfect confidence, as the antients were used to place in the responses of their oracles. Mr. Gifford, indeed, has justly observed, in the Introduction to his recent edition of Massinger’s works (p. xxxvii.), ‘It is seldom safe to differ from Mr. Reed, on subjects of this nature.’ But our more sagacious Critic, in his furor against Mr. Jones, would evidently wish to inculcate the contrary opinion, and insinuate, that it was ‘seldom safe to adopt the opinions of Mr. Reed;’ a gentleman, ‘who,’ as the late Mr. Seward said (Biographiana, p. 578), ‘modestly and wisely confining his efforts to one particular branch of literature, had arrived at such a degree of eminence in it, that his literary friends were at a loss which to admire most, his power or his inclination to assist them.’ The reader may, perhaps, think it whimsical enough, but it will be proved as I proceed, that, though the Critick can scarcely find language sufficiently contemptuous to satisfy his spleen against Mr. Jones, his attacks are almost wholly directed, throughout his critique, against the articles of Mr. Reed; which Mr. Jones, seeing no reason to alter, left as he found them, and where the reader may still find them, in the edition of 1782.”

\* “Had the Critick a single doubt about it, when he penned this superfluous adverb?”

† “‘There is not in human nature (says Fielding) a more odious disposition, than a proneness to contempt; nor is there any which more certainly denotes a bad mind.’—Humility, surely, is no crime, Master Critick; neither is arrogance a virtue. Mr. Jones, probably, may possess nearly as much of the former as his Reviewer does of the latter; and that certainly is saying a great deal.”

‡ “Mr. Jones never once entertained an idea of ‘offering his services;’ but was induced to undertake the work at the particular request of his friend, Mr. Reed.”

§ “Bravo, most gentlemanly and candid Critick! The Publishers and Proprietors of the work, who rank with the very first in their profession, will, no doubt, be duly sensible of all obligations to you for *their* part in this compliment. Is it to be credited, however, that, not *such* men, but *any* men *in their senses*, would have entrusted a work of so peculiar a nature as is the ‘Biographia Dramatica’ to the hands of one, whom they did not well know to be otherwise qualified, than as a mere ‘corrector of the press?’ How stands the fact?—Even from his boyish days, fascinated by the charms of Shakspeare, inclination had led Mr. Jones to devote his leisure time to the perusal of the works of the early British Dramatists, and of other writings connected with the Stage. He commenced a purchaser of Dramatic Literature at the sale of Mr. Henderson’s Library, in the year 1785; since which time, a vigilant and discriminative, rather than a dashing collector, his plays, and books on histrionic subjects, have gradually accumulated to a number that is, perhaps, exceeded by very few private libraries in the Metropolis. Not a mere collector of such works, however, he has, his life through, been a studious reader and observer on them; hence the margins of his copy of Mr. Reed’s ‘Biographia Dramatica’ were crowded with remarks; either pointing out passages or characters in certain plays that were borrowed from others; disclosing the sources of plots and incidents in many; or correcting mistaken, or supplying earlier, dates of the plays recorded, &c. His Memoranda of this nature he was accustomed from time to time to take to Mr. Reed, who entered such of them as had not been anticipated by him, in his interleaved copy. In the course of frequent communications of this kind, during an intimate acquaintance from about the year 1790, Mr. Reed, doubtless, had an opportunity of ascertaining whether Mr. Jones’s taste, talents, and resources, were, or were not, such as qualified him to undertake the task of preparing a new edition of his book, which increasing infirmities had long left him without a hope of being able himself to carry into effect, though he had made many memoranda with that view; and on an offer being made to Mr. Reed for the purchase of his interleaved copy, that gentleman assured Mr. Longman, that if it was intended to give the publick a new edition of the work, ‘*he knew no one, in every respect, so competent to the task as Mr. Stephen Jones.*’ Nor was this the only proof of the confidence placed in Mr. Jones’s literary ‘ability’ by Mr. Reed. In February 1801, that gentleman sent to Mr. Jones a pressing request to see him as



the undertaker, 'nothing doubting'\*, hurries through his job; the volumes are ready by the 'winter season'†, the market is supplied, and—literature is disgraced‡. All this is truly pitiable, and impeaches in no slight degree the character of a set of men, who are assuredly not wanting in liberality."

In like manner the Pamphlet proceeds, through a series of LXX Notes; in which the Reader's attention is drawn to the supposed Author of the Review; but, as these are impenetrable secrets, we shall not dare to lift up the veil; and shall only add the concluding manly paragraph:

"Unconscious, however, of having deserved the enmity of any man, and self-assured that he has spared no pains to do complete justice to the confidence reposed in him, Mr. Jones finally appeals from the decision of this Pseudo-critick, to that of a discerning and generous Publick (by whose favour he has been already laid under countless obligations); with an humble confidence, that he shall not

fail to experience at their hands — AN HONOURABLE ACQUITTAL."

And now, heartily wishing Mr. Jones a good deliverance, we take our leave.

47. *The Epistles of Horace; translated into English Verse; small 8vo. pp. 88. Birmingham, O. and H. Smith.*

FROM the distinguished rank which Horace has ever deservedly held among the Roman Poets, his Translators and Imitators have been almost innumerable; and an excellent Edition of his whole Works might easily be formed out of the various detached portions of them which have been attempted by Writers who would have shrunk from the task of translating the whole. Such a Selection was given, and with good effect, by Mr. Duncombe, which passed through two editions; since which period, a considerable number of single Odes and Epistles have been given to the publick, in a variety of shapes, many

soon as possible. On his arrival, Mr. Reed said, that he found himself extremely ill, and begged that Mr. Jones would oblige him by taking upon himself the management, for him, of a most respectable monthly publication, of which Mr. Reed was well known to have been many years the editor, as well as a proprietor; and in which Mr. Jones had, from the beginning of the year 1797, assisted in particular departments. The latter cheerfully complied with his friend's request; but, finding him, a few months after, pretty well recovered, entreated of him to take the work again into his own hands: this, however, Mr. Reed always declined, from that time to the day of death; contenting himself with occasionally furnishing such biographical or critical Articles, as inclination prompted, and the state of his health allowed. It may be added, that Mr. Jones, in the year 1795, gave to the publick 'A History of Poland,' from its origin as a nation to that year; that he has since produced 'A Biographical Dictionary,' which has passed through six editions, comprising, together, about 25,000 copies; and 'A Pronouncing and Explanatory Dictionary of the English Language,' on the plan of Mr. Sheridan, of which at least 50,000 (in 8vo. and 12mo.) have been circulated. Of his 'Table-Talk' of Dr. Johnson, and other works of less note, I forbear to speak; but may be allowed to mention, before I conclude this Note, that Mr. Jones has been nearly twenty years Editor of one of the oldest and most respectable of our metropolitan Evening Newspapers.—I am sorry, Gentlemen, to have detained you so long on this part of my subject: it is not only unpleasing, but exceedingly painful, to Mr. Jones, to have himself thus forced, as it were, into a disgusting sort of egotism: but the occasion appeared imperatively to call for it; that such respectable persons as share the property of the 'Biographia Dramatica,' should not be left without vindication from so unfounded and malignant a charge, as that of having 'known nothing, and cared as little, about the ability' of the person whom they engaged to prepare for the publick a continuation of that work."

\* "He knew no particular cause why he should doubt; but felt a modest confidence that he could do justice to what he had undertaken."

† "The plain answer to this is, that Mr. Jones was most sedulously employed upon it the far greater part of EIGHT YEARS: much more frequently continuing to write till two or three hours after midnight, than resting an hour short of that time; and during the whole of the period just mentioned, his course of reading and inquiry was almost exclusively directed to the purposes of this work."

‡ "Polite Literature, and 'the Critick's noble name,' are in much more danger of being disgraced by the writer of the Article under consideration; in which there appears to be neither candour, nor even the negative merit of good intention: it is, in fact, the opprobrium of genuine criticism."

of which are well worth preserving. The only question is, where is the man of taste, or the conclave of criticks, who shall decide on the selection. If a Committee were appointed for the purpose, the very learned Annotator in our late Volumes might be an excellent Chairman, and would doubtless contribute his "Illustrations;" and the nervous Imitator of Juvenal and Persius would be in himself a Host. Walter Scott could select some of the most beautiful Odes, as translated by Miss Seward; and Mr. Hayley might, probably, be tempted to re-string his lyre, and add to the Collection.

The Author of the little Volume now before us would, in such a case, be tried by his Peers; and some specimen, at least, of his poetical talent might have place in the *Pic-nic* Volumes; and his name, now modestly concealed, be creditably announced.

At present, the Reader is only told that "the first, second, third, fourth, seventh, and tenth Epistles, have appeared in the Gentleman's Magazine."—This shews our opinion of six of the Epistles; and that opinion is not lessened by a perusal of the whole.

48. *Napoleon: a Poem; in which that Arch Apostate from the Cause of Liberty is held up to the just Indignation of an injured People; concluding with an Address to France: dedicated to the British Army in Spain. By the Rev. C. Colton, M. A. Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, Author of "Hypocrisy," a satirical Poem, with copious Notes and Anecdotes, Political, Historical, and Illustrative. 8vo. pp. 32. Hatchard.*

"THERE is one question, which it would puzzle Frenchmen to answer, and which it is of the highest importance to Napoleon to prevent their proposing to themselves: *What are Frenchmen fighting for?* This question it is one object of the following poem to solve. . . . The Address to France, which concludes the poem, may be considered by many, as a shaft that can never reach its object, a 'Telum imbelli sine ictu;' and in truth it would have been so, was I not empowered to say that the Marquis De Sy is at this moment occupied in translating this little poetical effort into French verse. His talents for the task, no one who has seen that Nobleman's elegant and spirited translation of Claudian, can doubt. That the following lines, such as they are, will be read in Paris, and that every justice

will be done them in the translation, I may venture to affirm. How far I have succeeded in my object of lowering Buonaparte in the *opinion of the French nation*, is another question."

The character of Napoleon, as may be supposed, is pretty highly coloured; and the Address to France, which is very animated, thus concludes:

"But shouldst thou, France, to honour  
lost and shame,  
Still link thy fortunes to an Alien's name,  
Still fight *his* battles, better lost than  
gain'd, [chain'd;  
Disgrac'd if *vanquish'd*, but if *victor*,  
Shouldst thou still press a serpent to thy  
breast,  
And foster all the vipers of his nest, [ply,  
Then Albion's self a champion shall sup-  
Of lion-port, prompt hand, and eagle-eye,  
With whom Napoleon weigh'd, shall kick  
the beam,  
To 'point a moral,' or enforce a theme;  
Mark! where, with glory crown'd, great  
WELLESLEY's star,  
Lord of th' Ascendant! rules Iberia's war!  
But, think not, France, *We* wish to see  
restor'd [horde:  
Thy trembling vassal and thy feudal  
The grinding impost, and the torturing  
wheel,  
Th' horrific letter, and the mute Bastile;  
Nor that vile code, which men in dun-  
geons barr'd, [guard;  
The sacred rights of boars and wolves to  
Think not *We* wish reviv'd that miscreant  
band [plann'd,  
That Paul confirm'd, and shrewd Ignatius  
With Friars and Monks, created to con-  
sume [Rome;  
Thy fruits, — those locusts soul of Papal  
Of superstition, or of lust the slaves,  
La'Trappe's mistaken fools, or sly Fran-  
ciscan knaves. [knows,  
Britain too well the sweets of freedom  
And deprecates oppression, e'en to foes.  
But in thy fickle clime no *medium*  
reigns, [chains?  
Must thou be forging still, or wearing,  
Still in extremes of heat or darkness  
groan? [zone!  
Nor find in ALBION Freedom's temp'rate  
Here still *Her* fruits, by Patriots planted,  
spring, [lent king!  
The King a speaking law! the Law a si-

Mr. Colton in his Notes relates the following anecdotes:

"I have conversed with more than one or two French officers, who were in Egypt, and have admitted the fact of this horrid massacre [of Jaffa] to its full extent. They attempted to palliate the deed, by affirming that Turkish prisoners constantly broke their parole, and were re-  
peat-

peatedly retaken in arms. It is strange that this massacre is still denied by many in this country. With respect to the administration of poison to the wounded, during the retreat of the French army, these same officers made this observation: 'If it were done, it was in order to prevent the horrid cruelties which, we knew from experience, would be exercised by the Turks upon the wounded, by way of retaliation for the massacre of their whole garrison at Jaffa.' I know from their own confession, that in St. Domingo, many of the French officers carried poison in their pockets, in case of being taken by the Blacks. I have seen the cakes, and one French officer, during my residence at Tiverton, destroyed himself by their means. He had scraped off with his knife about half as much as would cover a sixpence. The cakes were all alike; they were small, of a hard reddish substance. They were considered to be, on inspection, an inspissation of the laurel juice; and produced death in about twelve minutes."

"The doubtful question of Napoleon's courage would be decided in the negative, if Lucien dared candidly to avow his Brother's conduct at the council of the Five Hundred; Augereau, his reluctancies and trepidations on the bridge of Lodi; and Berthier, his unmanly despondency at the battle of Marengo. At Marengo, Fortune was still true to him, although he was false to himself; and returned in the shape of Dessaix, and Victory."

"I have heard, from good authority, that after the battle of Reggio, confidential proposals were made to Mr. Pitt, for the removal of those fine Statues, the Belvidere, the Farnese Hercules, and the Venus de Medicis. Twenty Thousand Pounds was to have been the price of their removal. They have since been escorted, *free of carriage*, to Paris. Thus it appears that one eighth part of the sum squandered away in sinking some huge and shapeless stones at the entrance of Boulogne, would have procured for this country the finest Monuments of human ingenuity."

"A French officer, with whom I conversed at Tiverton, thus defended the Murder of the Duke D'Enghien, the illustrious son of Condé. He said, the Emperor was forced into this measure, by the fears and jealousies of his own adherents. Napoleon was not one of the Regicides; he had not dipped his hands in royal blood. The creatures of his power, therefore, in some sort demanded from their leader this sanguinary proof of his *sincerity*; that, by shedding the blood of the son of Condé, the door of

reconciliation with the Bourbons might be shut for ever; and that even the possibility of his re-acting the part of General Monk, in the restoration, might be effectually precluded."

"Poor Admiral Dumanoir, who attempted to save his four ships at Trafalgar by flight, was afterwards taken, and his squadron, by Admiral Strachan. He fought well, and, when brought to Tiverton, was wounded in three places. On my congratulating him on his prospect of being exchanged, he shook his head, and observed, "I shall be tried by a Court-Martial on my return, and as my ships were taken, I know my fate." However, instantly recovering himself, he added with true French nonchalance, "By gar, Monsieur, L'Empereur will very soon have no Admirals left; *for all that will fight, you shoot; and all that will not fight, he shoots.*"

49. *Temper, or Domestic Scenes; a Tale in Three Volumes.* By Mrs. Opie. Longman and Co.

THE motto adopted by Mrs. Opie carries with it an indisputable truth, "A horse not broken becometh headstrong, and a child left to himself will be wilful;" and she has undertaken the praise-worthy task of illustrating the position, by shewing the baneful effects of uncontrolled temper. One more amiable or more necessary cannot be devised; and such attempts surely deserve more encouragement than can possibly be due to those who write fiction for the mere purposes of amusing and entertaining the indolent adult. While we thus commend the intention, we heartily wish it was in our power to entice parents and guardians to place "Temper," and similar Tales, in the hands of young persons; and while they compelled attention, to comment on the events related which bore any degree of reference to the conduct of the child instructed: but it is not in this point of view alone that we think this description of work useful, as it is in the power of numbers of parents to extract highly salutary lessons for themselves respecting the evil tendency of absurd indulgence—we are fearful there are too many lax instructors of youth that the following extract will exactly and minutely reflect:

"Shut the door, Agatha, said Mr. Torrington to a beautiful girl of four years old, the wind from the passage is intolerable.—But Agatha stirred not.

"Did

"Did you hear what I said?" resumed her father. Shut the door, for I am cold.—Still, however, the child continued to build houses, and her father spoke in vain.

"I will shut the door myself, said her fatally indulgent mother; Agatha is not yet old enough to understand the virtue of obedience."

This relation is succeeded by a well-managed altercation between the two parents, the father maintaining the necessity of mild punishment for disobedience, and the mother contending that it should never be inflicted till Agatha was old enough to comprehend the nature of offences. And here Mrs. Opie has very happily seized upon the ridiculous excuse of over-fond Mama's, founded upon the examples derivable only from a Peter, the wild boy, or the Savage child, found some years past in a forest in France. To punish such miserable objects for non-compliance with directions to them incomprehensible, would indeed be unjust; but it is far otherwise with the infant constantly nursed and cherished, whose attention is for ever excited to passing occurrences; who observes and understands, as might be demonstrated by thousands of instances, things it cannot possibly explain for want of language. Nay, who has not noticed children checked by a few unmeaning and unintelligible sounds, even at the age of a few months? Can we therefore suppose any age too early for instruction? Thus much we have ventured to remark in promoting the plan of Mrs. Opie, which we must not venture to develop further than to say, that she traces her subject through three descents, and by a variety of sagacious means, contrives to place infantile and more mature unrestrained Temper in lights which must be fearful and odious to every reflecting reader who would wish to see society under those wholesome restrictions necessary to keep every thing in its due place.

50. *Psyche; with other Poems.* By the late Mrs. Henry Tighe; 8vo. Longman and Co.

THOSE who peruse this elegantly-printed Volume, will feel no little regret that the fair Authoress did not live to witness the approbation her compositions have excited in the public at large, which her particular

circle of friends had long before expressed on being exclusively permitted the satisfaction of reading the private copies afforded them by her kindness.

The Editor, to whom we are indebted for the present publication observes, in his address to the reader, in our opinion very justly, that, "to possess strong feelings and amiable affections, and to express them with a nice discrimination, has been the attribute of many female writers;" and we are sorry it is not in our power to contradict or disprove the assertion contained in these concluding words of the paragraph, "some of whom have also participated with the author of *Psyche* in the unhappy lot of a suffering frame and a premature death." He continues, "had the publication of her Poems merely served as the passing notice of such a destiny, and as a memento of private regret, her friends would not have thought themselves justified in displaying them;" but as Mrs. T. was a lady thoroughly acquainted with classical literature, and impelled by a taste for real excellence, and had disseminated in elegant language, sentiments calculated to amend and polish the understanding of her readers, her surviving friends conceived it a duty to present to the world these "precious relics."

We have no hesitation in declaring our full belief of the following paragraph: "The copies of *Psyche*, printed for the Author in her life-time, were borrowed with avidity, and read with delight; and the partiality of friends has been already outstripped by the applause of admirers." Of the remainder of the Poems which compose the Volume, we are informed they were selected from a considerable number, the occasional effusions of her pen and leisure, which were neither originally intended or pointed out by her for publication; and for those the Editor claims the indulgence generally allowed to posthumous works.

The Address to the Reader, of which we have now given the substance, is succeeded by a preface to the copies of *Psyche* which were printed in 1805, and was written by Mrs. Tighe, who remarks, that an author, when dismissing to the public the favourite object of his solitary hours, "must be prepared to consider with some degree of indifference

ence, the various reception it may then meet." We cannot quite subscribe to the correctness of the next paragraph, in which Mrs. T. says, from those who write only for the interested eyes of friendship, no such indifference can be expected. She hoped, therefore, to be forgiven the egotism that rendered her anxious to recommend to her readers the tale with which she then presented them, while she endeavoured to excuse in it all other defects, except *the deficiency of genius*; and here it is we beg leave to enter our protest, and deny the correctness of her assertion, as no one of her readers can or will admit a deficiency of genius in the work before us; on the contrary, we are persuaded, the memory of this regretted lady will long be celebrated by the admirers of genuine poetry, and unaffected modesty and worth.

In selecting the beautiful antique allegory of Love and the Soul, Mrs. T. observes, she had some fears lest her subject might be condemned by severe moralists: "however," she proceeds, "I hope, that if such have the condescension to read through a poem, which they may perhaps think too long, they will yet do me the justice to allow, that I have only pictured innocent Love, such love as the purest bosom might confess." Surely an apology like this, would disarm even the rigid Johnson: from the more modern moralists she has nothing to fear, as liberality has long taken the seat of bigotry, which alone could condemn the conceptions of a virtuous female mind on a subject the most delicate within the compass of those peculiar to Mrs. Tighe's sex.

This lady expressed some regret at the probability that she might not afford the pleasure she wished to those who declare their dislike to allegory, yet she inquires,

"Are not the choicest fables of the Poets,  
Who were the fountains and first springs  
of wisdom,

Wrapt in perplexed Allegories?"

But if she found the seductions of the mysterious fair, "who perhaps never appears captivating, except in the eyes of her own Poet," she remembered that her verse could not be worth much consideration, and therefore she endeavoured to let her

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meaning be perfectly obvious. The same reason deterred her from making use of the now obsolete words to be found in Spenser's works, and those of his imitators. However, Mrs. Tighe continues to observe, she might be inclined to defend the excellence of her subject, she is yet ready to acknowledge that the stanza she has adopted has many disadvantages, "and that it may, perhaps, be as tiresome to the reader as it was difficult to the author." She confesses, the frequent recurrence of the same rhymes is not suited to the structure of the English language, and she declares herself at a loss to know whether she had a right to offer as an apology the restraint which she had imposed upon herself of strictly adhering to the stanza, which her partiality for Spenser first inclined her to adopt. We cannot pass by this opportunity of lamenting, that Mrs. Tighe should thus have restrained her Muse, and been compelled to express herself in terms of acknowledged embarrassment and difficulty, which her good sense and refinement have polished as far as practicable, and rendered as near as possible what Spenser would have written had he lived at present, and that fact we consider as no slight degree of praise; but we would wish it to be understood, that our regret is confined to this circumstance alone, and under the conviction that had Mrs. T. adopted the measure her elegant mind naturally prompted, the lines would have equaled those of our best modern poets, without a single instance of that lameness, which in very limited cases, occur through the unconquerable nature of the prescribed rules of the stanza in imitation of our celebrated antient bard.

Mrs. Tighe informs us, that she was indebted to Apuleius for the outline of her Tale in the two first cantos, long a favourite subject for poetical allusion; "but even there the model is not closely copied;" nor has she taken any thing from Moliere, La Fontaine, Du Moustier, or Marino. She had seen no imitations of Apuleius except by the above authors, nor was she aware that the story of Psyche has any other original. The handsome and candid manner by which she obviates any charges that may be brought against her as a plagiarist, we shall give in her own words:

"I should

"I should willingly acknowledge, with gratitude, those authors who have, perhaps, supplied me with many expressions and ideas; but if I have subjected myself to the charge of plagiarism, it has been by adopting the words or images which floated upon my mind, without accurately examining, or being able indeed to distinguish, whether I owed them to my memory or my imagination.

Si id est peccatum, peccatum imprudentia est

Poetæ, non qui furtum facere studuerit.  
TERENTIUS.

And when I confess that all I have is but the fruit of a much indulged taste for that particular style of reading, let me be excused if I do not investigate and acknowledge more strictly each separate obligation."

The most pleasing part of our observations remain: to notice and point out some of the prominent beauties of the productions of our fair Authoress, which are introduced by a Sonnet addressed to her Mother, abounding in traits that do honour to Mrs. Tighe's filial affection. The reader will not, however, expect that we should accompany Mrs. T. through the whole of her *Psyche*, as we should thus mar a pleasure we meant to promote.

The first stanza we shall select as a specimen of this lady's superior powers is part of the command of Venus directed to Cupid, the consequence of the envy of the former towards *Psyche*.

"Deep let her drink of that dark, bitter  
spring, [tal tide;  
Which flows so near thy bright and crys-  
Deep let her heart thy sharpest arrow  
sting, [dyed.  
Its temper'd barb in that black poison  
Let her, for whom contending princes  
sighed,  
Feel all the fury of thy fiercest flame,  
For some base wretch to foul disgrace  
allied,  
Forgetful of her birth and her fair fame,  
Her honours all defil'd, and sacrific'd to  
shame."

The description of the ideal palace reared for *Psyche*, after the oracle had decreed she should be exposed on a tall rock's high summit, is fanciful and rich as a brilliant imagination can well depict; and the magic operations of her attendants are described with an exuberance of taste peculiar to herself, and equal to the manner in

which she relates the impression made upon the heart of Cupid by the charms of *Psyche* when he executed the harsh commands of his Mother.

"Again the band invisible attend,  
And female voices sooth the mournful  
bride; [lend,  
Light hands to braid her hair assistance  
Bysome she sees the glowing bracelet tied;  
Others officious hover at her side, [bring;  
And each bright gem for her acceptance  
While some, the balmy air diffusing wide,  
Fan softer perfumes from each odorous  
wing [sweetest spring."  
Than the fresh bosom sheds of earliest

*Psyche* having urged Cupid to permit a visit of filial affection to her parents, in order to relieve them from the state of horror and suspense in which her uncertain fate had involved them, receives the desired permission; all which is related with true poetic fire, as is the machinations of her envious sisters, who persuade her, that her bridegroom is no other than a magician. The effect of their arts is exquisitely pourtrayed in the following stanza:

"Oh have you seen, when in the northern  
sky [ning plays,  
The transient flame of lambent light-  
In quick succession lucid streamers fly,  
Now flashing roseate, and now milky rays,  
While struck with awe the astonish'd  
rustics gaze! [move,  
Thus o'er her cheek the fleeting signals  
Now pale with fear, now glowing with  
the blaze  
Of much indignant, still confiding love,  
Now horror's lurid hue with shame's deep  
blushes strove."

The consequences of the advice of the sisters afforded Mrs. Tighe an opportunity for the display of a fancy, seldom excelled, in detailing the caution, terror, and trepidation of *Psyche*, who at length, by means of the magic lamp with which she had been furnished, sees Cupid in all the effulgence of his celestial nature; and we trust the description of his manly form and features will excite many warm emotions in the breasts of the female readers of this poem. It would be unpardonable were we not to notice the excellence of the transition from the abode of Cupid to the dreary scene where *Psyche* found herself conveyed, immediately upon the accomplishment of her rash purpose; but it is impossible we should accompany Mrs. T. through the luxuriant ranges of her pen,

pen, or follow the persecuted Psyche in the perilous adventures to which she is doomed by the jealousy of Venus, in accomplishing her commands to raise an altar to her power, where perfect happiness had resided in a state of total seclusion, and previously "by foot impure of man untrodden;" we must, therefore, however unwilling, rest our recommendations of Psyche upon the extracts we have made, assuring our readers, they will find our praises beneath the merits of this elegant work.

Amongst the Sonnets written by this lady, and which abound with appropriate imagery, is one written in a copy of Psyche, which had been in the library of the late Mr. Fox, highly complimentary to his genius, patriotism, and critical mildness; most of the remainder partake of that melancholy, pious, and resigned turn of mind, peculiar to a gentle nature, gradually sinking under decayed health and spirits, and which are read with equal interest and unavailing regret for the loss of the fair poetess. The lines to Pleasure, p. 262, are amongst the few that do not partake of the sombre cast we have above alluded to. The simile at the conclusion of them is particularly happy. After describing the alluring coast of Senegal, and the rich verdure of its shores, she proceeds:

"From cloudless suns perpetual lustre  
streams, [beams.  
And swarms of insects glisten in their  
Near and more near the heedless sailors  
steer, [hear.  
Spread all their canvas, and no warnings  
See, on the edge of the clear liquid glass  
The wand'ring beasts survey them as they  
pass; [green,  
And fearless bounding o'er their native  
Adorn the landscape, and enrich the scene;  
Ah, fatal scene! the deadly vapours rise,  
And swift the vegetable poison flies,  
Putrescence loads the rank infected  
ground,  
Deceitful calms deal subtle death around;  
Ev'n as they gaze, their vital powers de-  
cay, [away;  
Their wasted health and vigour melt  
Till quite extinct the animating fire,  
Pale, ghastly victims, they at last expire."

We shall terminate our Review with the information given in the last page of the Volume.

"The concluding poem of this collection (on receiving a branch of Me-

zereon, which flowered at Woodstock, December 1809) was the last ever composed by the Author, who expired at the place where it was written, after six years of protracted malady, on the 24th of March, 1810, in the 37th year of her age. Her fears of death were perfectly removed before she quitted this scene of trial and suffering; and her spirit departed to a better state of existence, confiding with heavenly joy in the acceptance and love of her Redeemer."

A very neat portrait of Mrs. Henry Tighe, by Scriven, is prefixed. The Woodstock where Mrs. T. died, is in the county of Kilkenny, Ireland.

51. *A Chart of Ten Numerals in Two Hundred Tongues; with a descriptive Essay: extracted from the Seventh and Eighth Numbers of the Classical, Biblical, and Oriental Journal. By the Rev. R. Patrick, Vicar of Sculcoats, Hull. 8vo. pp. 51. Sherwood and Co.*

OF this very curious publication, it would be difficult to communicate any idea without an actual inspection of the work, which we strongly recommend. Mr. Patrick says,

"As one plain indication of the multitude of tongues into which the Holy Bible has not yet been translated, this Chart of Numerals has been collected by me, and is dedicated to the Subscribers and the Committee of the Bible Society, to Dr. Valpy, and to Granville Sharp, esq. as a laborious proof of the Author's high respect for the Society, and his wishes for its success.

"As at least a hundred and fifty travellers and geographers are here alluded to or quoted, in various languages, even the sternest reader will not roughly condemn the author, if he spell twice in a different manner the proper names, as he is a copyist of varied spelling of the same name. Some degree of care has been employed in compiling and arranging the above Chart. It has been thrice transcribed lately. The collecting of it, with other congenial studies, has consumed twenty-one years of the author's life. During so long a period, new editions have appeared of the Authors who are quoted: and their works have been published with new pages, a new orthography, and additional chapters, and even volumes.—The learned Periodical Critics, therefore, it is humbly hoped, will kindly allow for such variations."

Mr. Patrick next exhibits his authorities, extending to more than three closely printed pages; and after

a warm encomium on the Bible Society, and on the modern Missionaries, adds this extraordinary paragraph;

“Melancholy is the fact, that if the population of Christian Europe be 180 millions; that of Christian America be 20; that of Christian Africa 3; and of Christian Asia and Tartary 10; the total is merely 213: while Pagan China, Japan, Cochinchina, and Chinese Tartary, boast of 400 millions of souls; India of 100,000,000 Heathens; and Siam, Ava, Aracan, Asam, and Nepaul, of an additional 50,000,000.”

52. *Letters that have lately appeared in the Oxford and Cambridge Papers, under different Signatures, on the Crusade of the Nineteenth Century; collected and re-published, and addressed to the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, Chancellor of the University of Oxford, and the Christians residing in the Counties of Oxford, Gloucester, Warwick, Northampton, Buckingham, and Berks. By Peter the Hermit. 8vo. pp. 120. J. Richardson.*

AN expression hastily used by Dr. Marsh, in the warmth of controversy, has been seriously assumed as the title of the present pamphlet, by a zealous advocate for the extension of the “British and Foreign Bible Society;” but the Letters here collected cannot fail of being read with considerable interest by those who may even presume not to go the whole length in opinion with their Editor. Those of Mr. Coke and Mr. Hinton, in particular, are highly creditable to the Writers; and the remainder, by A. B.; C. D.; E. F.; and Peter the Hermit (probably *alter et idem*), are characteristic of a zealous attachment to the cause he has so strenuously undertaken to advocate.

“Nothing,” he says, “shall divert me from promoting the establishment of a Bible Society at Oxford; and if those who ought to establish such a Society upon a large scale do not come forward for that purpose, before I leave that place, I will devote the utmost of my means to the establishment of one upon a small scale.”—Again, “I call upon all those who have been concerned in raising the standard of this glorious Crusade, never to look back till they have planted it on the walls of Jerusalem. I for one hold a worthless life, and a scanty income, to the very last breath of the one, and farthing of the other, at the service of so heroic an enterprise; and when

there are thousands in the counties surrounding us whose hearts pant with the same moral chivalry, are our higher ranks, our magistrates, and gentlemen, so utterly selfish, so insufferably degenerate, that not one can be found who will lead us to the bloodless conquest?”

53. *Rejected Addresses; or, the New Theatrum Poetarum: small 8vo.; pp. 126. J. Miller.*

THIS temporary effusion of “wicked wit” is publicly attributed (we know not how justly) to two young gentlemen, brothers, of the name of Smith, the sons of a respectable Solicitor; and the manner in which the task is performed, gives indication of such superior genius, that we hope soon to meet them on higher ground, in works of taste and originality.

The subject which gave rise to the work is too generally known to need even further mention; but it is barely justice to observe, that the imitations are so exact, that he who runs may read; and, with the exception only of one instance (the first in the volume) they are such, that the persons imitated may cheerfully join in the laugh.

The “Loyal Effusion, by W. T. F.” is unmercifully severe. The “Cui Bono (in Spenserian stanzas) by Lord B.,” the “Hampshire Farmer’s Address (in plain prose) by W. C.,” “A Tale of Drury Lane, by W. S.,” “Architectural Atoms, translated by Dr. B.,” “The Theatre, by the Rev. G. C.,” and “Punch’s Apotheosis, by G. C. the younger,” are among the most prominent features of the work. But these *Herods* are *out-Heroded* by the terrific ideas in “Fire and Ale, by M. G. L.”—*Ecce signum!*

“Omnia transformat sese in miracula rerum.” VIRGIL.

“My palate is parch’d with Pierian thirst,  
Away to Parnassus I’m beckon’d:  
List, warriors and dames, while my lay  
is rehears’d,  
I sing of the singe of Miss Drury the first,  
And the birth of Miss Drury the  
second.

The Fire-king one day rather amorous  
felt;  
He mounted his hot copper filley;  
His breeches and boots were of tin, and  
the belt [melt  
Was made of cast iron, for fear it should  
With the heat of the copper colt’s  
belly.

Sure



Sure never was skin half so scalding as his!

When an infant, 'twas equally horrid;  
For the water when he was baptized gave  
a fizz, [off, whizz!  
And bubbled and simmer'd and started,  
As soon as it sprinkled his forehead.

Oh then there was glitter and fire in each eye, [bols;

For two living coals were the sym-  
His teeth were calcin'd, and his tongue  
was so dry [should try

It rattled against them as though you  
To play the piano in thimbles.

From his nostrils a lava sulphureous flows,  
Which scorches wherever it lingers,  
A snivelling fellow he's call'd by his foes,  
For he can't raise his paw up to blow his  
red nose

For fear it should blister his fingers.

His wig is of flames curling over his  
head,

Well powder'd with white smoking  
ashes; [of lead,

He drinks gunpowder tea, melted sugar  
Cream of tartar, and dines on hot spice  
gingerbread, [gnashes.

Which black from the oven he

Each Fire-nymph his kiss from her coun-  
tenance shields, [frying:

'Twould soon set her cheekbone a

He spit in the tenter-ground near Spital-  
fields, [that it yields

And the hole that it burnt and the chalk  
Make a capital lime-kiln for drying.

When he open'd his mouth out there is-  
sued a blast,

(*Nota bene*, I do not mean swearing,)

But the noise that it made, and the heat  
that it cast, [surpass'd

(I've heard it from those who have seen it)  
A shot manufactory flaring.

He blaz'd and he blaz'd as he gallop'd to  
snatch

His bride, little dreaming of danger;

His whip was a torch, and his spur was a  
match,

And over the horse's left eye was a patch  
To keep it from burning the manger.

And who is the house-maid he means to  
enthrall

In his cinder-producing alliance?

'Tis Drury lane Playhouse, so wide and  
so tall, [fall

Who, like other combustible ladies, must  
If she cannot set sparks at defiance.

On his warming-pan knee-pan he clatter-  
ing roll'd, [have taken,

And the housemaid his hand would

But his hand, like his passion, was too hot  
to hold, [of gold

And she soon let it go, but her new ring  
All melted, like butter, or bacon.

Oh, then she look'd sour, and indeed well  
she might,

For Vinegar-yard was before her,

But, spite of her shrieks, the ignipotent  
knight,

Enrobing the maid in a flame of gas light,  
To the skies in a sky-rocket bore her.

Look! look! 'tis the Ale-king so stately  
and starch,

Whose votaries scorn to be sober,

He pops from his vat, like a cedar, or  
larch; [march,

Brown stout is his doublet, he hops in his  
And froths at the mouth in October.

His spear is a spigot, his shield is a bung;  
He taps where the housemaid no  
more is, [sprung

When lo! at his magical bidding, up-  
A second Miss Drury, tall, tidy, and young,  
And sported *in loco sororis*.

Back, lurid in air, for a second regale,  
The Cinder-king, hot with desire,

To Brydges-street hied; but the Monarch  
of Ale,

With uplifted spigot and faucet, and pail,  
Thus chided the Monarch of Fire:

'Vile Tyrant, beware of the ferment I  
brew, [o' me!

'I rule the roast here, dash the wig

'If, spite of your marriage with old Drury,  
you [ing the new,

'Come here with your tinderbox, court-  
'I'll have you indicted for bigamy.'

#### INDEX INDICATORIUS.

Mr. HUNTER'S very kind "Correc-  
tions" shall appear in their proper place;  
as shall also those of Mr. DOWLAND.

The View of WOODCOTE HOUSE shall  
appear very soon. We shall be much  
obliged by the other Drawing our Friend  
mentions.

A. W. C. (in answer to one of our Cor-  
respondents, who inquired if Jerusalem  
ever had any other name) refers to the  
11th chapter of 1 Chronicles, 4th verse:  
"Jerusalem was Jebus—The Jebusites  
were the Inhabitants of the Land."

In Answer to an Inquiry in Part I.  
p. 544, respecting W. B.'s intention of  
collecting into a Volume or two some  
Manuscripts of his on different Subjects  
under the title of "*The Pensive Rambler*,"  
that intention is not relinquished, but  
probably will not for some time take  
place, as the papers are not yet selected  
or arranged for publication.

P. E. B. is referred to Brand's "Popu-  
lar Customs," for Solution of his Queries.

H. W.'s Seal shall appear, when oppor-  
tunity serves.

W. B. in our next; with an "Account  
of the Parish of Maer," &c. &c. &c.

SELECT

## SELECT POETRY.

## ANCIENT POETRY.

**E**FTSONE, Pilgrim, shewe to me,  
 The ymage of inconstancye ;  
 'Tis not woman, 'tis not wynde,  
 'Tis nothyng of the lyvyng kynde,  
 'Tis nothyng in the sea, or ayre,  
 Nothyng fowle, ne nothyng fayre.  
 I tell thee in mye lowlye rhyme,  
 'Tis nothyng else but Father Tyme :  
 Father Tyme appeares to me  
 The embleme of inconstancye.  
 Thys momente here, next momente gonne,  
 Alwayes beginninge, nyver gonne ;  
 Brynges us joye and hope to-daye,  
 To morrowe snatches bothe awaye ;  
 Lyke an arrowe thro' the skye,  
 Fathere Tyme he hastethe bye ;  
 Who canne stoppe his eagle flyghte,  
 Dartinge onne the wynges of lyghte ?  
 Counte not seely manne his howres,  
 Rather strewe his pathe with floweres ;  
 Floweres whyche bloominge Beutye gyves,  
 Where in blisse with Youthe she lyves ;  
 Floweres whyche I ne hope to see,  
 Till Tyme shalle bryng mye love to mee.  
 Thenne stoppe not, god wythe arched  
 scythe,  
 But hasten onne wythe steppe so blythe ;  
 And bryng the mayde in all her charms,  
 To blesse her swayne's ympatiente armes.

ADDRESS ON THE OPENING OF DRURY LANE  
 THEATRE. *Written by Lord BYRON ;  
 and spoken by Mr. ELLISTON.*

**I**N one dread night our city saw, and  
 sigh'd, [pride ;  
 Bow'd to the dust, the Drama's tower of  
 In one short hour beheld the blazing fane,  
 Apollo sink, and Shakspeare cease to  
 reign. [mour'd,  
 Ye who beheld, O sight admir'd and  
 Whose radiance mock'd the ruin it adorn'd !  
 Through clouds of fire, the massy frag-  
 ments riv'n, [heav'n,  
 Like Israel's pillar, chase the night from  
 Saw the long column of revolving flames  
 Shake its red shadow o'er the startled  
 Thames ;  
 While thousands, throng'd around the  
 burning dome, [their home ;  
 Shrank back appail'd, and trembled for  
 As glar'd the volum'd blaze, and ghastly  
 shone [own ;  
 The skies, with lightnings awful as their  
 Till black'ning ashes and the lonely wall  
 Usurp'd the Muse's realm, and mark'd  
 her fall ;  
 Say—shall this new nor less aspiring pile,  
 Rear'd where once rose the mightiest in  
 our isle,  
 Know the same favour which the former  
 knew, [and you ?  
 A shrine for Shakspeare — worthy him  
 Yes, it shall be, — The magic of that  
 name [flame,  
 Defies the scythe of time, the torch of

On the same spot still consecrates the  
 scene, [been :—  
 And bids the Drama *be* where she hath  
 This fabrick's birth attests the potent spell,  
 Indulge our honest pride, and say, *How*  
*well !*  
 As soars this fane to emulate the last,  
 Oh! might we draw our omens from the  
 past !  
 Some hour propitious to our prayers may  
 boast [lost.  
 Names such as hallow still the dome we  
 On Drury first your Siddons' thrilling art  
 O'erwhelm'd the gentlest, storm'd the  
 sternest heart ;  
 On Drury, Garrick's latest laurels grew :  
 Here your last tears retiring Roscius drew,  
 Sigh'd his last thanks, and wept his last  
 adieu. [bloom,  
 But still for living wit the wreaths may  
 That only *waste* their odours o'er the tomb.  
 Such Drury claim'd, and claims, — nor  
 you refuse  
 One tribute to revive his slumb'ring Muse ;  
 With garlands deck your own Menander's  
 head ;  
 Nor hoard your honours idly for the dead !  
 Dear are the days which made our an-  
 nals bright, [write ;  
 Ere Garrick fled, or Brinsley ceas'd to  
 Heirs to their labours, like all high-born  
 heirs,  
 Vain of *our* ancestry as they of their's.  
 While thus Remembrance borrows Ban-  
 quo's glass,  
 To claim the sceptred shadows as they pass,  
 And we the mirror hold, where imag'd shine  
 Immortal names, emblazon'd on our line ;  
 Pause — ere their feebl' offspring you  
 condemn,  
 Reflect how hard the task to rival them !  
 Friends of the Stage—to whom both  
 Players and Plays  
 Must sue alike for pardon, or for praise,  
 Whose judging voice and eye alone direct  
 The boundless power to cherish or reject,  
 If e'er frivolity has led to fame,  
 And made us blush that you forbore to  
 blame,  
 If e'er the sinking stage could condescend  
 To soothe the sickly taste it dare not mend,  
 All past reproach may present scenes  
 refute, [mute !—  
 And censure, wisely loud, be justly  
 Oh! since your fiat stamps the Drama's  
 laws, [plause :  
 Forbear to mock us with misplac'd ap-  
 So pride shall doubly nerve the actor's  
 powers, [ours !  
 And reason's voice be echo'd back by  
 This greeting o'er, — the ancient rule  
 obey'd,  
 The Drama's homage by her herald paid,  
 Receive *our* welcome too — whose every  
 tone [win your own,  
 Springs from our hearts, and fain would  
 The

The curtain rises — may our stage unfold  
Scenes not unworthy Drury's days of  
old!—

Britons our judges, Nature for our guide,  
Still may we please, long—long may you  
preside.

*Address of Condolence to the unsuccessful  
Candidates for the DRURY Prize.*

\*.\* The Committee of Drury-lane  
Theatre, to invite competition, offered  
20 guineas for the best written Address;  
but none were offered which they thought  
worthy of being used.

WEEP not, sweet Bards!—though By-  
ron pluck'd the bays,  
And Drury slighted your melodious lays!  
Rich as ambrosial wine, or nectar pure;  
Wont to inspire the Muse, and dulness  
cure.

Oh! could a Shakspeare and a Garrick  
rise,  
To stamp the stanzas meriting the prize,  
Say—would they not return transported to  
the skies!

Why weep ye then, ye rival sighing Bards?  
Come, wipe your tears, and claim your  
own rewards. [fate;

With Sherry's firmness, bear the rubs of  
Poets and Statesmen meet a common fate!

One day the darlings of capricious fame,  
The next denied her suffrage and her  
name,

Yet both pursue that false delusive dame!  
Self-conscious powers still tune your thrill-  
ing lyres, [Drama's fires!

And, 'spite of Drury's scorn, revive the  
Whether the Tragic or the Comic Muse,  
Your varied genius, taste, or fancy chuse;  
In Virtue's cause your talents all engage,  
Nor suffer Vice to tread the British Stage!  
For tinsel-show, true sterling gold impart;  
And, whilst you move the passions, mend  
the heart.

Fam'd Byron then (of high patrician birth)  
Shall own plebeian Bards have noble  
worth!

\*.\* The writer of this widely-circular  
Address did not start for the Drury prize  
—nor even canvass the worth-independent  
electors of Parnassus, for the honour of  
their suffrage on the late famous election  
of a Poet Laureat to the new Theatre!—or,  
doubtless, this sympathetic condolence  
would have been more expressive of a fel-  
low-feeling—more full of mournful pa-  
thos—brewed and fermented in the strong  
language of disappointed ambition!

"But when we pity woes which we have felt—  
'Tis but a partial virtue!"

Therefore, on every view of the ques-  
tion, it appears self-evident that it was  
well for the writer to decline any share in  
that memorable contest. Had some others  
also declined, perchance some "darts of  
agony had missed their hearts." But this,  
*Aside*, as the Dramatic Poets say.

Nov. 5.

SYMPATHIA.

SONNET, from the Italian of CARLO MAGGI.  
(See Mrs. CARTER'S Letters, vol. II. p. 184.)

SPIRIT of these shades! blest genius  
of the scene! [peace,

Calm my distracted thoughts in silent  
By fountain, verdant grove, and breezy  
lawn! [pour

Heal then my heart, my senses feed, and  
Thy blessings o'er my mind!—Here of  
vain cares [each sense

That heart repents; with pure delight  
Expands; high soars the mind, and rap-  
tur'd hails [less love.—

Th' Almighty's glorious works, and bound-  
Here, in low cot, with simplest rural food,  
Still joys the blissful age of gold to dwell,  
Scorning proud cities, and high Fortune's  
state.— [clear!

How vivid here the sun! the Heav'n how  
Nature in loveliest purity how fair!

How grand in virtuous energy the soul!

Mr. URBAN, N. C. Staffordshire, Sept. 23.

THE following lines were written by me  
to be inscribed on a stone placed in  
the Church-yard at High Offley, co. Staf-  
ford, to the memory of my deceased pa-  
rents, where they now appear. They are  
equally suitable for all relatives and  
friends who have departed this life; and,  
I trust, such sentiments, as ought to be che-  
rished by all surviving kindred. W. SNAPE.

A SONNET

*In Memory of Departed Relatives.*

WHEN Relatives to God resign their  
breath, [dust;

And yield their bodies to their native  
Oh may our gracious Lord, who conquer'd  
Death, [the Just.

Forgive their sins, and place them with  
May we, who here on Earth are left be-  
hind, [praise;

Their virtuous deeds both imitate and  
All faults forget; and, to each other kind,  
In Christian worth prepare to end our  
days. [flow,

When streaming years for us shall cease to  
And th' Angel cry that "Time shall be  
no more;" [know;

O may we then our kindred meet and  
And all in realms of bliss our Christ adore,  
To whom let Glory, Honour all be giv'n;  
For He's the Lord, and King of Earth  
and Heav'n.

*Lines on a little Drummer-boy of 10 years  
old, belonging to the Berkshire Regi-  
ment, drowned while bathing at YAR-  
MOUTH. By Miss COOPER.*

DROOPS 'neath the show'r the op'ning  
rose,

The violet hangs her purple head,  
Like theirs, sweet boy, thy morning's  
close,

At eve thy beauty's bloom is fled.  
Thy infant pleasures now are o'er,  
No comrade's chearful smile shall hail ye,  
From

From gentle sleep thou 'lt wake no more  
When morning's drum shall beat Reveille.

When roses droop their painted heads,  
The Poet weeps his favourite flower;  
Is there no tear that pity sheds,  
O'er youth's uncertain transient hour?  
Like thee, sweet boy, the flow'ret dies,  
Thy sun of life ere noon did fail ye,  
But soon the flow'ret's head shall rise,  
When Summer sounds her glad Reveille.

Our Summer's sun can never bring  
Returning colour to thy cheek;  
But warmer suns, a livelier spring,  
Shall paint thy brow with morn's bright  
streak;  
That infant brow once more shall bloom,  
Again thy comrade's smile shall hail ye,  
A ray divine shall pierce thy tomb,  
When the last trumpet sounds Reveille.

*Stanzas in Honour of the late Victories of the  
MARQUIS OF WELLINGTON. By ROBERT  
HENRY JACKSON, a Youth of Fourteen.*  
——— *Trahet feroces  
Per sacrum clavum, meritâ decorus  
Fronde, Sicambros.* HOR.

THE storm that o'er the Ocean blows  
But lifts it nearer to the skies,—  
Thus every charge of Britain's foes  
Bids Wellington in glory rise.

'Mid India's wars the vigorous shoot  
Its never-fading foliage spread,  
An honour to its noble root,  
A laurel to Britannia's head.

For none can claim such high renown  
As he who lifted from the dust  
His Country's standard, drooping down,  
And wip'd away her weapon's rust.

Her former chiefs were as the gleams  
That on the Winter morning rise;—  
Wellesley the dazzling sun that beams  
In favouring Spring's unclouded skies.

When Timur's son invok'd his aid,  
On Friendship's wings how swift he flew!  
Whilst Victory in his pathway play'd,  
And fleeting Fame in bondage drew.

On Assaye's plains the vanquish'd crowds  
Of Scindiah from the war were driv'n;—  
So sable hosts of darkening clouds  
Fly the resistless gales of heav'n.

Firm on Gawilghur's bulwark'd height  
Berar's proud Rajah mock'd his power,—  
But Wellesley ever finds delight  
In arduous task and dang'rous hour.

The thunder strikes the lofty pine  
Ere on the lowly shrub it falls.—  
So Britain's honour'd banners shine  
On high Gawilghur's heav'n-topp'd walls.

When by the proud Abrantes led,  
The Gallic legions took the field,  
On Lisboa's summits, heap'd with dead,  
The prostrate foe was taught to yield.

As rushing from the cliffs afar  
The torrent breaks upon the rock,  
So Gallia pour'd her tide of war—  
So Wellesley, firm, receiv'd the shock.

In Duero's memorable fight,  
On Talavera's purple plain,  
Brave Wellesley led Britannia's might,  
And rear'd her ensigns o'er the slain.

Pursuing Victory's red career,  
In Lusitania's war he shone,  
A blazing meteor, spreading fear  
Where'er his fiery track was known.

But when his lightning-glance survey'd  
On Tormes' banks Gaul's giant force,  
In gorgeous pomp of war array'd,  
He sprung, and slaughter mark'd his  
course.

Thus, perch'd upon some Cambrian height,  
Her destined prey the eagle views,  
On rapid pinion wings her flight,  
And, dealing death, the flock pursues.

The wreaths that bloom'd upon his crest  
On Salamanca's brilliant day,  
Unnumber'd voices shall attest,  
And muse, in triumph, at the fray.

Then Marmont's powers, with rapid stride,  
Before his mighty prowess fled,  
And many a sanguinary tide  
Stream'd from the mountains of the  
dead.

Those Eagle-standards, lo! are furl'd,  
Which erst in Gallia's brighter day,  
Had spread their wings o'er half the world,  
And shaded regions with dismay.

Each echoing mount that lifts his brow  
Upon Iberia's grateful land,—  
The murmuring streams that wind below—  
Shall own the wonders of his hand.

When envious Death's cold grasp shall  
seize  
The Hero Britain's sons revere,  
His triumphs sailing on the breeze,  
Spain shall adore, and France shall fear.

Renown's fair circlet shall adorn  
The monument that marks his tomb;  
And Glory, beaming on his urn,  
Chase far away oblivion's gloom.

Nay, when Creation's mighty frame  
Shall be to pristine Chaos hurl'd,  
Then Wellington's illustrious name  
Shall echo through the falling world!

## EPIGRAM.

DON Joseph and Marmont were fill'd  
with desires, [two fires;  
To place my Lord Wellington 'twixt their  
But after much wonderful racket and rout,  
When his Lordship appear'd, both their  
fires went out,  
No Artillery roar'd, thro' their lines not  
a puff:  
Yet though cannon was silent, King  
Joseph went off.

HIS-

## HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

## INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

*Admiralty-office, Aug. 18.*

Copy of a Letter from Sir Howard Douglas to Sir Home Popham, transmitted by Admiral Lord Keith.

*Medina del Campo, Sunday, Aug. 2.*

The army is advancing; head-quarters at Cuellar. The Enemy still retiring, having abandoned Valladolid with 4000 sick and wounded, and stores, ammunition, &c. We are now a part of the allied army.—I had an opportunity, in a long conference with Lord Wellington, of giving a detailed account of your operations, and am happy to inform you, that his Lordship is fully satisfied of the use they have been of to his movements. An intercepted letter from Caffarelli proves this, by stating, in answer to an order he had received to join Marmont, that, a British armament being on the coast, he could not detach a single man; indeed some troops which he had already sent, were recalled on the appearance of our squadron.

HOWARD DOUGLAS.

*Admiralty-office, Aug. 22.*—Copy of a Letter from Vice-adm. Sir James Saumarez, bart. and K. B. dated on board the Victory, in Hawke Road, Aug. 12.

SIR,—You will please to lay before my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the inclosed letters, which I have received from Rear-adm. Martin, dated the 4th and 5th inst. stating the arrival of the Russian flotilla of gun-boats at Riga, also detailing his proceedings, and stating intelligence of the operations of the armies, and an account of a severe action between Count Witgenstein's corps and Marshal Oudinot, in which the latter was defeated, with the loss of 3000 prisoners and some cannon.

JAS. SAUMAREZ.

*Riga, Aug. 4.*—The Russian gun-boats, so long expected, and at one time so anxiously desired, arrived here on the 31st ultimo, and now form a most important acquisition to the defence of the place. The way Capt. Stewart has conducted himself in the command of the Russian and English gun-boats, is highly praiseworthy: and his unremitting activity, so creditable to the country, has been willingly imitated by the officers and men of the Aboukir and Ranger, who are placed under his orders; they have unquestionably kept the Enemy from crossing the river at the falls above the town, where a body of infantry and horse still remain intrenched. The only time they ever advanced towards the boats they were dispersed in a very few minutes, after losing five men and two horses killed.

Gen. Cravart, who commands the troops

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of the Enemy in this neighbourhood, during the absence of Marshal Macdonald, sent, on the 27th ult. to summon Gen. Essen to surrender, assigning as a reason for doing so, that his battering train would arrive in the course of a fortnight. There has been a sharp affair in the neighbourhood of Witepsk, where it seems a strong division of the Enemy crossed the Duna, and attacked part of the corps of Prince Bagration; but they were repulsed, and pursued across the river to the distance of several miles. The enemy sustained a considerable loss in killed and prisoners, most of them Wirtemberg troops; the Russian loss is not mentioned, except that a Gen. Okulof was killed. T. B. MARTIN.

*Riga, Aug. 5.*

SIR,—I have infinite satisfaction in acquainting you, that a messenger is arrived from General Count Witgenstein, stating, that a severe action was fought between his corps and that under Marshal Oudinot, on the 30th and 31st ult. in the neighbourhood of Polosgh, or Poloch. It appears that Oudinot had crossed the Duna, and was marching with a view, it is supposed, of coming round upon Riga, and cutting off the communication with St. Petersburg, when Count Witgenstein commenced a most spirited attack, and obliged him to recross the river, with the loss of 3000 prisoners and some cannon. The fighting had been very sharp, and the Count was pursuing the Enemy when the courier came away. The loss in killed and wounded is not mentioned on either side, except that Gen. Kulnieu of the Russian hussars is killed, and Count Witgenstein slightly wounded. An official report of this action will probably be published in the course of this evening, and I shall forward it to you to-morrow by a vessel going to Hano. We have no accounts from the main army since that of the 29th ult. which mentioned Prince Bagration having driven the Enemy across the river. I have the honour to be, &c.

T. B. MARTIN, Rear-adm.

P.S. I have this instant received the inclosed from General Essen, confirming what I have stated respecting this affair.

(TRANSLATION.)

*Riga, 24th July (5th Aug.) 1812.*

SIR,—I hasten to communicate to your Excellency the intelligence I have just received from Gen. Count Witgenstein. He informs me, that on the 18th and 19th instant, (30th and 31st July,) he gained a complete victory over Marshal Oudinot. The battle took place between Schebesch and Polotzk. Three thousand prisoners, two cannons, and a quantity of baggage

and

and ammunition, are unequivocal proofs of his victory. The Count writes, that he is in pursuit of the Enemy, and that his advanced posts are hourly sending in fresh prisoners. Being desirous of transmitting as soon as possible this agreeable intelligence to Gen. Suchtelen, I venture to request your Excellency will forward the inclosed to him by the earliest conveyance. In case you should not at this moment have any vessel disposable, Col. Ballabin will move Adm. Schesihenkaff to supply one.—I have the honour to be, with high consideration, your Excellency's most obedient humble servant,

ESSEN, Governor of Riga.

*Downing-street, Aug. 25.*—Extract of a Dispatch from General the Marquess of Wellington, K. B. dated Cuellar, Aug. 4.

The French army of the centre, after having passed through the Guadarrama pass, and after its head had arrived at the Venta de San Rafael, returned to Segovia, where Joseph Buonaparte arrived on the 27th July at night. The object of this movement was apparently to divert the allied troops from the pursuit of the army of Portugal, and to enable the latter to maintain themselves upon the Douro; in which, however, the Enemy did not succeed. Their rear-guard remained in some strength on the left of the Douro, during the 28th and 29th; but the light and first divisions, and the cavalry, having crossed the Eresma and Cega rivers on the latter day, the Enemy's rear-guard retired during the night across the Douro, and thence followed the movements of the main body towards Villa Vanez, abandoning Valladolid, and leaving there 17 pieces of cannon, a large quantity of shot and shells and other stores, and their hospital, with about 800 sick and wounded. The Gen. in Chief, Macquinez, took 300 prisoners in the neighbourhood of Valladolid, on the 30th: our advanced guard crossed the Douro, and our parties entered Valladolid on the same day; and I had the satisfaction of being received by the people in that city with the same enthusiastic joy as I had been in all other parts of the country. The army of Portugal having thus crossed and quitted the Douro, it was necessary to attend to the movements of the army of the centre, and to prevent a junction between the two on the Upper Douro, which, it was reported, was intended.—While, therefore, the advanced guard and left continued the pursuit of the army of Portugal, I moved the right along the Cega to Cuellar, where I arrived on the 1st inst. Joseph Buonaparte retired from Segovia on the morning of the 1st, and marched through the Guadarrama; and he left at Segovia an advanced guard, principally of cavalry, under Gen. Espert;

having destroyed the cannon and ammunition which were in the castle, having carried off the church plate and other valuable property, and having levied a considerable contribution on the inhabitants of the town.—I have not yet heard whether a detachment, which I sent to Segovia yesterday, under Brig.-gen. d'Urban, had entered the town. The army of Portugal have continued their retreat towards Burgos.—The Enemy have continued to increase their force in Estremadura.—I inclose Lieut.-gen. sir R. Hill's report of a very handsome affair with the Enemy's cavalry, on the 24th July, by the division under the command of Lieut.-gen. Sir W. Erskine.—I have received no further accounts of the operations under Sir Home Popham.

P. S. I have just heard that the French troops under Gen. Espert, have withdrawn from Segovia by San Ildefonso.

[Here follow two reports, one from Sir W. Erskine, and the other from Major-general Long, dated Los Santos and Villa Franca, July 25. From these it appears, that a body of the Enemy's cavalry, consisting of two regiments of dragoons and one of chasseurs, under the command of Gen. Almand, attacked the Portuguese picquet at Hinojosa, which they drove in as far as Ribeira, on the 24th July, where four squadrons of Portuguese cavalry were stationed, under the command of Colonel Campbell: the latter, being greatly inferior to the Enemy in numbers, retired upon Villa Franca, where, being strengthened by the brigade of British cavalry, and Capt. Lefebre's troop of horse-artillery, he advanced, and drove the Enemy to Leira, without, however, being able to cut off the retreat. The loss of the Enemy was about 30 men, and a great many horses killed: 11 men and about 30 horses taken. The loss of the Allies was one man killed and seven wounded. Major-general Long praises the steadiness of the 9th and 13th dragoons, the activity of Capt. Lefebre's artillery, under the orders of that officer and Capt. Whibyates; likewise the spirit displayed by a squadron of the 2d hussars under Major Wissel, supported by two divisions of the 9th and 13th dragoons under Lieut. Handley, of the former, and Lieut. Edwards, of the latter regiment.]

[This Gazette likewise contains a copy of a letter from Capt. Lord G. Stuart, of the *Horatio*, dated Tromptseu Sound, coast of Norway, Aug. 3, who states, that in running down the coast, he discovered an armed cutter, which disappeared among the rocks. Being anxious to destroy the Enemy's cruisers, who had so greatly intercepted the trade in that quarter, Capt. Stuart dispatched the barge and three cutters, under the command of First-lieut.

A. M. Hawkins, who gained information on shore, that the cutter had gone to a village on an arm of the sea, 35 miles inland, where he immediately proceeded, and at 8 a. m. on the 2d, she was discovered at anchor, together with a schooner and a large ship, which, on the appearance of the boats, presented their broadsides, with springs on their cables. As a strong tide set the boats towards them, Lieut. Hawkins made the attack; when, after a most sanguinary combat, maintained in the most gallant style, the Enemy struck. They prove to be two Danish armed vessels, of four and six guns, manned with 24 and 30 men, under the order of Commodore Buderhof, with an American ship of 400 tons, their prize. The loss on the part of the British was considerable: First-lieut. Syder, R. Marines; Corporal Currick, ditto; Quarter-masters Shimmings, Nightingale, and Markham, with five seamen, being killed.—Wounded: First-lieut. M. Hawkins; Second-lieut. T. P. Masters; Mr. Fowler, midshipman, all severely; Mr. Larans, Assistant Surgeon, since dead. The Enemy had 10 killed and 13 wounded, including the Danish Commodore and the Captain of the schooner.—Lieut. Hawkins speaks in high terms of the officers and seamen employed in this service.]

*Admiralty-office, Aug. 29.*—Letter from Capt. Broke, of H. M. Shannon, addressed to Vice Admiral Sawyer.

*H. M. S. Shannon, off New York, July 16.*

SIR,—I have the pleasure to inform you, that the Shannon has this day captured, after a smart chase, the United States brig Nautilus, 16 guns and 106 men, commanded by Capt. Crane, 24 hours out from New York, on a cruize, and had taken nothing.—I have, &c. P. B. V. BROKE.

*Sept. 1.*—[This Gazette contains two letters from Admiral Martin off Riga, dated Aug. 10 and 11; and one from Gen. Essen, of antecedent date: they were transmitted by Sir J. Saumarez. Admiral Martin states, that Capt. Stuart, with a division of gun-boats, in conjunction with another division under a Russian captain, had proceeded up the Boldero river, to co-operate with a body of troops from Riga, and the garrison of Dunamunde. The object of the expedition was to take the Enemy by surprise; and failing in that, to force them back from Slock, and if possible, to penetrate to Mittau. Capt. Stuart effected the service entrusted to him, and destroyed the bridge of Kalnezen; but it is not stated that the remaining objects were accomplished. Gen. Essen, in his letter of the 30th July, communicates the receipt of intelligence, that the Commander in Chief of the third army (Gen. Tormassow) had obtained a victory over the Enemy near Cobrin. Four stand

of colours, eight pieces of artillery, with one general in the service of Saxony, 70 officers, and 3000 troops, had fallen into the hands of the conquerors. The united forces of Gen. Barclay and Prince Bagration were in the neighbourhood of Smolensko. Gen. Platoff commanded the combined advanced guard. Admiral Martin, in his letter, says, "In addition to what is mentioned in the General's (Essen) letter, I learn that General Tormassow suddenly left the position which he had occupied for some time at Gitomirz or Zitomirz, in order to attack a corps of Saxons stationed near Kubryn, 24 miles from Bryex Litowski, and about 130 miles East of Warsaw, where he defeated the enemy, who retired towards Minsk."]

[This Gazette likewise announces the capture of a Danish vessel of two guns, which was cut out from under the guns of the battery at Alborg, on the 14th ult. by the boats of the Wrangler and Locust gun-brigs, under the command of Lieut. Petley and Mr. Curtis, second master. The crew escaped on shore. The boats sustained no loss.]

[*The EXTRAORDINARY GAZETTE, published Sept. 4, has been already given in p. 276.*]

*Admiralty-office, Sept. 5.*—Letter from Vice-adm. Sir James Saumarez, bart. and K. B. dated on board his Majesty's ship Victory, in Hawke Road, Aug. 27.

SIR,—I herewith inclose a letter I have received from Rear-adm. Martin, dated the 17th inst. on board the Aboukir, off Riga, conveying information of the movements of the Russian forces to that period; by which their Lordships will observe, that no event of importance had taken place since the letter I transmitted from the Rear-admiral dated the 11th inst. I have the honour to be, &c. JAMES SAUMAREZ.

*Aboukir, off Riga Bay, Aug. 17.*

SIR,—I have to acquaint you that couriers arrived last night from Count Wittgenstein and Gen. Barclay de Tolli, by whom we learn that no important affair has yet occurred. Count Wittgenstein's letter is dated the 13th inst. at a small village called Dosehoch, about 40 miles on this side of Polotzk, to which last place he had pursued Oudinot, and leaving a strong advanced post in front of it, in order to deceive him, the Count immediately took a direction with his army towards Druya to meet Macdonald, of whose departure from this neighbourhood he had received early intelligence. Hearing, however, that Marshal Oudinot had obtained reinforcement of 11,000 men, he halted, and presently moved forward again in the direction of Polotzk, and falling in with a small French division, he attacked them, and took 600 prisoners, besides baggage. It was conjectured that Oudinot had re-crossed

crossed the river, and it was ascertained that his loss in the late action had been much more severe than was at first reported.—Gen. Barclay de Tolly's letter is dated the 10th of August, at Smolensko: it speaks only of an attack made by Count Pahlen's cavalry on the Enemy's rear-guard, which he drove before him, taking 2 or 300 prisoners and General Sebastiani's carriage, with all his papers. Frequent skirmishes take place, and they are represented as invariably favourable to the Russians, and every thing in the army is going on in a satisfactory way. Several small detachments from this garrison have been scouring the country, and have destroyed a magazine and taken some prisoners. T. M. MARTIN, Rear-adm.

*Admiralty-Office, Sept. 5.*—Extract of a Letter from Sir Home Popham to Admiral Keith, K. B. dated on board the *Venerable*, Bilboa Inlet, Aug. 16.

Yesterday morning at day-dawn, General Renovlaes attacked the Enemy, and his dispositions were so judicious that he drove him out of the town, from whence he retreated on the high road to Zornosa, and his whole force fell back towards Durango. The Spaniards lost ten men killed and 23 wounded: the Enemy certainly lost more, and had six prisoners taken. Major Williams marched with a strong picquet to examine the country; but as the Enemy continued to retreat, he returned to the town of Bilboa in the course of the night. I directed Capt. Malcolm to take a proportion of gunpowder, with a party of men, to blow up the Moro, as we had completely destroyed every work at Portugaleta and its neighbourhood; but, as Gen. Renovales preferred doing it himself, I supplied him with powder for that purpose.

*Downing-street, Sept. 7.* Extract of a Dispatch from Maj.-gen. Cooke, dated Cadiz, Aug. 16.

"I have just received accounts from Col. Skerrett, dated at Huelva on the 14th; the allied troops landed there on the 12th. The Enemy blew up the castle of Niebla, and spiked the guns on that night, and retired; the place is now occupied by Spanish troops."

*Whitehall, Sept. 7.* The Prince Regent has been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to give and grant unto Horace David Cholwell St. Paul, a Lieutenant-colonel in the Army, of Ewart House in the county of Northumberland, and Willingsworth Hall in the county of Stafford; Henry Heneage St. Paul, Lieutenant-colonel commandant of the Northumberland regiment of Local Militia; Charles Maximilian St. Paul, a Captain in the 69th regiment; and Anna Maria St. Paul,—children of the late Horace St. Paul, of Ewart House aforesaid, esquire, Count of the Holy Roman Empire, deceased, his Majesty's Royal Licence and

authority, that they, upon whom the dignity of Count of the holy Roman Empire shall have devolved, or shall devolve, in virtue of the limitations in the Imperial Letters Patent or Diploma granted by Francis the First, Emperor of Germany, and bearing date at Vienna, the 20th day of July, 1759, unto the said Horace St. Paul, may avail themselves of the said honour, assume and use the title thereof in this country, and bear the armorial ensigus annexed thereto. And also to order that this concession, and special mark of his Majesty's favour, may be registered in his Majesty's College of Arms.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

*Downing-street, Sept. 10.* Major D'Oyly, aide-de-camp to Maj.-gen. Cooke, has this morning arrived with dispatches from him, dated Cadiz, Aug. 26, inclosing his letter to the Earl of Wellington, respecting the raising of the Siege of Cadiz.

My Lord, *Cadiz, Aug. 26.*

The Enemy abandoned his positions and works opposite to Cadiz and the Island, on the night of the 24th and morning of the 25th, except the town of Port Santa Maria, where a body of troops remained till the middle of the day, and then withdrew to the Cartugu. He has left a very numerous artillery in the several works, and a large quantity of stores and powder; and although most of the ordnance has been rendered useless, he appears to have retired from his position with more precipitation than I should have expected. A considerable body of cavalry was brought down previous to the retreat commencing. The towns of Puerta Real and Chielana are now occupied by detachments of Spanish troops, and a party from the 2d Hanoverian hussars is at the first-mentioned place, to which Col. Lambert had moved from the Portazzo with them, and some light troops from this division. G. COOKE.

EXTRACT. Col. Skerrett and the Spanish troops under Gen. Cruz, were at Manzanailla on the 22d, where they remained to draw the attention of Marshal Sault. The Régency has given orders to commence a cut across the Trocadero immediately, by a considerable number of workmen, so as to insulate it.

*Downing-street, Sept. 12.* Extracts from Letters from Colonel Sir H. Douglas, dated Castrorontrigo, 22d, and Astorga, Aug. 29th.

*Castrorontrigo, Aug. 22.*—When the Earl of Wellington transferred his head-quarters from Mojados to Cuellar, the Gallician divisions, then occupying La Nava and Pollos, crossed the Douro again, and Gen. Santocildes established his head-quarters in Valladolid. On the 7th inst. Tordesillas capitulated, and the siege of Toro was undertaken, but with means very insufficient. On the 12th the Enemy advanced,



advanced, with about 7000 infantry and 1500 cavalry, from Palencia towards Valladolid, which was only occupied by one battalion. Gen. Santocildes retired, taking the road by Torrebaton towards Villalpando. The Enemy now advanced towards Toro; and it was ascertained that their objects were to relieve Toro and Zamora, and then to march to Astorga to raise the siege, and, having withdrawn the garrison, to destroy the works. The Spanish troops were withdrawn from before Toro, which the Enemy immediately abandoned; and General Santocildes, having collected all his force at Belver, on the Rio Seco, commenced his retreat on Benevente, near which place the Enemy's cavalry came up with that of the 6th army (about 400) and in the affair which followed we sustained some loss. On the 19th inst. Astorga surrendered, when the Enemy had already reached La Baneza, from which place they have since retired, on hearing of the loss of that garrison, which was of such importance as to lead them into these operations. I have no doubt, from the direction they have taken, that they will now withdraw the garrison of Zamora, and entirely abandon the line of the Douro. Astorga was commanded by a General of Brigade, was defended by a Lieut.-col. of engineers, and the garrison was composed of two battalions of the 23d and one of the 1st infantry of the line—in all 1200 effectives, at the time of the surrender.

*Astorga, Aug. 29.*—The Enemy retired from La Baneza, on hearing of the fall of Astorga, and took the direction of Zamora: they evacuated the latter place on the morning of the 27th, retiring by Toro towards Valladolid. The Gallician army has again moved forward, and now occupies cantonments on the Esla, in the towns and villages near Villamanan.

Extracts of Letters from Lieut.-colonel W. P. Carrol, dated Zornoza, Aug. 24.

*Zornoza, Aug. 24.*—I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 13th inst. Gen. Rouget, with a force of nearly 3000 men, advanced from Durango to attack Bilbao. Gen. Renovales took up a position on the left bank of the river, having his right on the heights of Bolueta and Ollargan, defending the new bridge of Bolueta; his reserve at Castrejana. As soon as the Enemy's force was ascertained, Gen. Renovales formed his plan of attack. Part of the vanguard and Campillo's regiment were to pass the river at Portugalette, and proceed to the heights of Santo Domingo, to attack the Enemy's right at day-break on the 14th, whilst Gen. Porlier, with the vanguard, attacked the Enemy, who were in possession of the two bridges in the town, and the troops at the bridge of Bolueta and the heights of Ollargan, were to attack the Enemy's left, which was strongly posted on the heights of Begona and El Morro. At three o'clock on

the morning of the 14th, the attack commenced with great vigour, and, after a heavy fire of four hours, the Enemy was driven from the bridges of the town, and from the heights of Begona and Morro; and at nine o'clock they commenced a precipitate retreat towards Zornoza, pursued by Gen. Renovales's division and the van guard, headed by Porlier. Had the troops which were to have attacked the Enemy's right, arrived at the appointed time, the victory would have been most complete, and probably Gen. Rouget, with the greater part of his troops, would have been cut off from Durango. Their loss on this occasion far exceeded ours, which was 20 killed and 50 wounded. It was highly gratifying to see the steadiness of the newly-raised troops of Gen. Renovales's division. Too much praise cannot be bestowed on their Chief, in whom they place the greatest confidence, and who is indefatigable in his exertions to complete and organise his division. Since the 15th we occupied Galdacano and Zornoza, our advance close to Durango, which point the Enemy strengthened, having two guns on the bridge of Yurreta, and occupying several houses in the town: they have also an encampment on the left of the town, on the heights of Santa Lucia and Betano. On the night of the 20th we received intelligence that the Enemy were moving to attack us, and that a column had marched to Orduna, the high road from which to Bilbao joins the road from Zornoza to Bilbao, about a mile from the latter town. Gen. Mendizabel determined to fall back, and wait the Enemy on the left bank of the river, in nearly the same position as that occupied by Gen. Renovales on the 14th inst.

On the night of the 21st the Enemy advanced from Durango in three columns, two by Zornoza, the other by Villaro, with a view of possessing themselves of the heights that led from Arrigorriaga, and flanked those of Bolueta, which was the right and the key of our position. Renovales's division occupied from the heights of Bolueta to those of Oliviaga, which supported our left, covering the bridges of St. Anton, the wooden bridge, and the bridge of boats. At day-break on the morning of the 22d, Gen. Mendizabel, with part of the vanguard, proceeded to attack this column, directing that the division of Iberia should meet us at Arrigorriaga. Dispositions were made, which seemed to ensure the destruction of this column. The Enemy, on finding that we were in possession of the bridge of Arrigorriaga and roads leading to Bilbao, changed their direction, and by a most rapid march, favoured by the thickness of the woods, effected their junction with the second column, which was destined to make a simultaneous attack upon the bridge of Bolueta. Gen. Mendizabel, with

with the vanguard, and Longa's division, arrived in time to resist the Enemy's attack. Their principal efforts were to force the bridge of Bolueta, which was defended in the most gallant manner, the Enemy suffering considerable loss without being able to gain a foot of ground: their efforts on the left of our line proved equally unsuccessful. Gen. Renovales, at the head of his brave peasant soldiers, met their attack at every point. The Enemy attempted, in vain, to force the two bridges of the town, and that of boats. Night coming on, the Enemy retired to his position on the heights of Santo Domingo, El Morro, and Begona. Arrangements were made for a combined attack upon the Enemy's position; but finding that he had, upon being attacked by Renovales, who crossed the river in front of the heights of Bunderas, early in the night, commenced his retreat, no time was lost in pursuing him; and notwithstanding the great advantage he had in point of time, from the rapidity with which the division of Iberia marched, we came up with him near the town of Zornoza, and attacked his rear with such vigour, that his retreat became a confused and disorderly flight; insomuch that they did not avail themselves, as they might have done, of several strong positions which the road from Zornoza to Durango presents. At one of the strongest of these positions they made an effort to stand, but the gallantry of the Commandant-general Longa, who at the head of his troops led the attack, animating them by his example, and charged the Enemy with a few cavalry and a small body of infantry, obliged him to abandon this position, and fly for safety to the town of Durango. The Enemy's loss has been very considerable: we have taken some horses and prisoners. As yet I am unable to give you a detail of this victory, as my attention was occupied on our right, and in the pursuit of the Enemy with the division of Iberia. The General in Chief has not as yet received the details from the commanders of divisions. This victory has been highly creditable to the Spanish army. The advantages which will result, and the confidence it inspires in this newly-raised army, will, I have no doubt, produce the very best effects. The Enemy's force appears to have been from 5 to 6000. We understand, from prisoners and deserters, that Rouget, Duvernette, and another General, lately from France, commanded in this action.

*On board H. M.'s Venerable, off Portugalette, Aug. 26.*

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that we have just received information that Caffarelli, who is much exasperated at the failure and defeat of Rouget, has marched a force of from

2,500 to 3000 men to Durango, to reinforce Rouget, and that they purpose making another attack upon Bilbao. I am returning to join Gen. Mendizabel. The troops are in the highest spirits.

*Admiralty-office, Sept. 12.*—Extracts of Letters from the Captains of his Majesty's ships *Acasta*, *Colibri*, and *Emulous*, transmitted by Vice-adm. Sawyer, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at Halifax.

*His Majesty's Ship Acasta, at Sea, July 24.*

I beg to acquaint you, that his Majesty's ship *Acasta*, under my command, fell in with and captured, this day, in lat. 44. 15 N and long. 62. 30 W. after a short chase, the American privateer-brig *Curlew*, pierced for 20 guns, but having only 16 on board, with a complement of 172 men.

*H. M. S. Colibri, Cape Sable bearing West 12 leagues, July 26.*

I beg leave to acquaint you, that on Sunday, at eight *a. m.* we descried two ships to the Northward, and a schooner to the S. E. the former apparently steering a course for Halifax; hauled up in chase of the schooner; at noon exchanged numbers with his Majesty's schooner *Bream*; wore in chase of the ships to the Northward, which we found had hauled up for us, the headmost evidently a man of war with an American ensign and pendant flying; she soon tacked and made sail from us, with a bark, her prize: we continued closing with her, and a quarter before three o'clock we came alongside, and the action became general, and at three they called for quarter; brought to, and took possession of the American ship-privateer *Catherine*, from Boston, out eight days, and had taken nothing but the said bark. She is a beautiful and well equipped ship, pierced for 16 guns, mounting 14 long six-pounders, and a complement of 88 men, commanded by Francis A. Burnham. She had one man killed, and one wounded. Her men ran below, which accounts for their suffering so small a loss.

*H. M.'s sloop Emulous, at Sea, July 31.*

His Majesty's sloop under my command fell in with, yesterday evening, the American privateer-brig *Gossamer*, of 14 carriage guns, with 100 men, and after a short chase came up with and captured her. She left Boston on the 24th inst. had made one capture, the ship *Mary Anne*, of Greenock, from Jamaica, bound to Quebec.

*Downing-street, Sept. 14.*—A Dispatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been this day received from the Marquis of Wellington, dated Madrid, Aug. 18.

Joseph Buonaparte retired from Ocana on the 16th inst. and his army are in march towards Valencia. The Enemy have aban-

abandoned Toledo, which has been taken possession of by a party of the Guerillas of El Medico. Since the capture of the Retiro, the garrison of Guadalaxara, consisting of 700 men, has surrendered to the Empecinado by capitulation, on nearly the same terms as those which I granted to the garrison of the Retiro. By reports from Major-gen. Clinton, I learn that a part of the remains of the army of Portugal had moved forward from the neighbourhood of Burgos, and some of their detachments were understood to be in Valladolid on the 14th inst. Gen. Santocildes having withdrawn the troops of the Army of Galicia which occupied that town. Some of their detachments were likewise on the right of the Pisuerga. I had expected they would make this movement as soon as I should get the troops together, when I undertook the march upon Madrid.

By accounts from Sir R. Hill of the 12th it appears, that Gen. Drouet had drawn in his right from La Guarena, but he still held Hornachos.

By accounts from Cadiz to the 6th inst. it appears, that Gen. Villatte had returned to the blockade. Gen. Ballasteros had taken 300 prisoners at Ossuna; and by the reports of the position of the troops, it appears that the road to Gibraltar is again open to him.

*Admiralty-office, Sept. 15.* Extract of a Letter from Capt. Bremer, of the Bermuda, dated off Boulogne, the 11th inst. to Admiral Foley.

I have the honour to inform you, that this morning at day-light, I saw a lugger in the North West, having French colours flying, chased by the Dwarf cutter and Pioneer schooner, the latter vessel far astern. At 10 o'clock the lugger made an ineffectual attempt to cross the Bermuda's bow, and did not surrender till he had received several broadsides of grape from this vessel. The utmost gallantry was displayed by every officer and man employed in the boats of the Dwarf and Pioneer; and the animated zeal and laborious exertions of Lieut. Gordon and those who remained on board the cutter, exceeds all praise.—The prize is the privateer *Le Bon Genie*, of Boulogne, having on board 16 guns (four only mounted) and 60 men; she sailed from Boulogne last night, and had not made any captures.—The Enemy made a desperate resistance, and his loss has been severe, there being three killed, and 16 wounded, most of them severely.

*Sept. 22.* This Gazette contains a list of twenty-four American privateers taken and destroyed on the Halifax Station. The principal are the Catharine ship of 14 guns and 88 men, captured by the *Colibri*, Capt. Thompson; *Gossamer* brig, 14 guns and 100 men, captured by the

*Emulous*, Capt. Mulcaster; and *Curlew* brig, of 16 guns and 172 men, captured by the *Acasta*, Capt. Kerr. The other American vessels are the *Active*, *Fair Trader*, *Argus*, *Friendship*, *Intention*, *Morning Star*, *Polly*, *Madison*, *Olive*, *Spence*, *Polly* (2), *Buckskin*, *Dolphin*, *Regulator*, *Dolphin* (2), *Lewis*, *Pythagoras*, and *Bunker's Hill* schooners, *Ac-tress* and *Gleaner* sloops, and *Commodore Barry*, a revenue cutter. All these vessels mounted from one to six guns, and carried from 25 to 72 men.

SUPPLEMENT to the LONDON GAZETTE, *Sept. 22.—Downing-street, Sept. 23.* The following dispatch has been this day received from Major-general Cooke, dated Cadiz, Aug. 30.

My Lord, *Cadiz, Aug. 30.*

Since my letter of yesterday's date, reporting the entry into Seville of the allied corps under Gen. La Cruz and Col. Skerrett; I have received a dispatch from the latter, of which I transmit a copy herewith, and a return of the killed and wounded of the British detachment. I have, &c.

Sir, G. COOKE, Maj.-gen.  
*Seville, Aug. 28.*

I have the honour to report the movements of the detachment under my orders since the date of my last. The result of which, the capture of the city of Seville by assault, defended by eight French battalions, and two regiments of dragoons, entrenched, will I trust be considered as honourable to the allied arms as serviceable to the cause of Spain. On the 24th inst. Gen. Cruz Mourgeon, commanding the Spanish troops, and myself, judged it expedient to make a forward movement on Seville: for this purpose it was adviseable to force the Enemy's corps of observation of 350 cavalry and 200 infantry at St. Lucar la Mayor. I marched from Manzanailla with 800 troops, composed of the 1st reg. of guards, the 87th, and the Portuguese reg. under Brig.-gen. Downie, accompanied by 600 Spanish troops. The Spanish column attacked on the right, and the British and Portuguese on the left. The French were driven through the streets with precipitation, leaving some killed, wounded, and prisoners behind them. We took post at San Lucar, without the loss of a man.—On the 26th inst. Gen. Cruz and myself having judged that it would be attended with the most beneficial effects, both on the public opinion and in saving the city from being plundered, if the French could be precipitated in their retreat from Seville; the allied troops, in consequence, marched for this purpose, and arrived at the heights of Castillejos de la Cuesta, immediately above Seville, on the morning of the 27th, at six o'clock. The Spanish troops formed our advance. The French advance was driven in; the cavalry re-tired,

tired, leaving the infantry in the plain, which last were charged by the Spanish cavalry, who made many prisoners. The Spanish troops attacked a redoubt on our left, and lost a good many men. The columns advanced into the plain, by which movement this redoubt was turned, and its communication cut off; the Spanish troops under Gen. Cruz took the right, and made a detour to arrive and attack on that flank of Triana (the suburbs of Seville). I ordered the redoubt to be masked by a detachment of the 20th Portuguese regiment, and advanced a field-piece with some troops, to keep in check the Enemy's fire at one of the gates of the city opposite to us, and after giving sufficient time for the Spanish column to arrive, the British and Portuguese troops advanced to the attack in front; the cavalry and artillery advanced at a gallop, supported by the grenadiers of the guards, and the infantry following.—The Enemy abandoned the gate: we entered the suburbs, and advanced near to the bridge of Seville with as much rapidity as possible, in hopes of preventing its destruction, which would have rendered it extremely difficult for us to succeed. We were checked by the fire of grape-shot and musketry at the turning of the street. The grenadiers of the guards advanced to our support, and drove every thing before them. At this moment part of the Spanish column arrived; we advanced to the bridge under a heavy fire; Capt. Cadoux of the 95th, with great judgment made a flank movement on our left; Capt. Roberts, of the artillery, brought up with rapidity two guns; a heavy fire of cannon and musketry was soon brought to bear on the Enemy, who were driven from their position on the other side of the river, and from the bridge, which they had only in part destroyed. The grenadiers of the guards, and some Spanish troops, led the columns that crossed the bridge. A general rout ensued, and the Enemy were driven through the streets, which were strewn with their dead, and pursued at all points, leaving behind them valuable captures of horses, baggage, and money.—It is difficult for me to express the joy of the people of Seville. The inhabitants, under the fire of the French, brought planks to lay across the bridge, and their acclamations and vociferous marks of joy, added to the immense crowd, rendered it extremely difficult for the officers to advance through the streets with their columns.—The vast extent of the city, the exhausted state of the troops, who had advanced in double quick time for three miles, and the want of cavalry, rendered it impossible to continue the pursuit beyond the town.—Such was the rapidity of our attack, that this victory over a French division, and the passage of a bridge which the enemy had materially destroyed, with his infan-

try and artillery formed on the banks of the river, was achieved with a loss that appears almost incredible. I have only to regret the loss of one officer, Lieut. Brett, royal artillery, who was killed gallantly fighting his gun at the bridge. The intrepidity of this gallant officer was observed by the whole detachment. The loss of the Enemy must have been very great. We have taken several officers, and, I believe near two hundred prisoners. The conduct of every officer and soldier has been above praise; where all have behaved well, it is difficult to distinguish; I must, however, mention the detachment of the King's German Legion, commanded by Cornet Wiebolt; the Artillery, by Capt. Roberts; detachment of the 95th, by Capt. Cadoux; and the Grenadiers of the 1st regiment of Guards, by Capt. Thomas. To Col. Maitland, 1st regt. of Guards (second in command), I am much indebted from the commencement of this service; and in the attack of Seville, his military talents, intrepidity, and zeal, were particularly conspicuous. I am also much indebted to Lieut.-col. Colquitt, commanding a detachment of the 1st regt. of Guards; to Lieut.-col. Prior, commanding a detachment of the 20th Portuguese regt.; and to Major Maclain, commanding a detachment of the 87th regt.—The exertions of Capt. Wynyard (Coldstream Guards), A. A. G. and Lieut. Reid, Royal Staff corps, Staff officers attached to the detachment, have been indefatigable. Capt. Bunbury, 20th Port. Brigade-maj. and Lieut. Smith, Royal Eng. were at this time detached on other service. During the whole of this attack, our allies, the Spaniards, have rivalled the conduct of the British and Portuguese troops; and Gen. Cruz Murgon, by his military talents and bravery, has principally contributed to the successful result of this day. Inclosed is a return of the killed and wounded.—During last night a division of 7 or 8000 French troops passed by. Our attack has saved the city from the devastations and contributions with which it was threatened.—Capt. Wynyard is the bearer of this dispatch, who will inform you of any further particulars you may require. I have the honour, &c. J. B. SKERRETT.

P. S.—A return of the guns and military stores taken, will be sent as soon as the quantity can be ascertained. Two of the field pieces which the Enemy advanced against us, fell into our hands.

*Return of the killed and wounded of the troops under the command of Col. Skerrett, at the Capture of the City of Seville by Assault, on the Morning of the 27th Aug.—*Total: 1 subaltern, 1 serjeant, 1 rank and file, 2 horses, killed; 1 subaltern, 12 rank and file, wounded. Royal Artillery: First Lieut. Brett, killed; 95th Rifle Corps: First Lieut. Llewelyn, slightly wounded.

## ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

## FRANCE.

An extensive conspiracy has, since our last, given considerable alarm to the governing powers in Paris. It resulted, however, in an abortive ebullition which agitated Paris on the 22d and 23d of October. Three Ex-Generals, Mallet, Lahourie, and Guidal, were at the head of the affair. Lahourie was a general of division, and had been cashiered in consequence of his attachment to Moreau, whom he attended constantly during his trial. A military commission was appointed to try the conspirators (24 in number.) General Mallet was charged, as the leader, with having been guilty of a crime against the internal safety of the State; the object of which was to destroy the Government and the order of succession to the throne, and to excite the citizens or inhabitants to take up arms against the Imperial authority. The rest were accused of being his accomplices. Mallet was convicted and sentenced to death; as were also the Ex-Generals Lahourie and Guidal, and eleven others, including Boccheicampe, a Corsican, who is described as having been a prisoner of state for ten years. The rest were acquitted. The whole of them, with the exception of the Ex-Generals and Boccheicampe, either belonged to the regiment of the Guard of Paris, or were officers of the National Guards stationed at Paris. Twelve of those condemned suffered the punishment of death on the 29th ult. and two were respited.—No particulars of the conspiracy are given; but private letters from the French coast state, that the three Generals who were shot had gained over two regiments of the National Guards, with their officers, amounting to 2000 men, who were to have put into execution the project of attacking the hotels of the Minister of the Police, of the Prefect of Paris, and of the commandant of the garrison, at two in the morning; but, owing to some unforeseen circumstance, the troops did not commence their march till four in the morning; when they first repaired to the dwelling of the Minister of the Police, where they arrested several of the officers of that department, and conducted them to prison. The next movement of the insurgents was an attempt to obtain possession of the citadel of Paris, for the purpose of seizing the arms in that depot; but, as their first proceedings had been delayed too long, this attempt unfortunately failed, as day began to dawn, and the objects of their movements were disclosed, which is stated to have been owing to treachery. One Philippon, a younger brother of the renegado who broke his parole here, is said to have communicated to Savary the information which enabled

him to defeat the objects of the conspiracy. About 12,000 soldiers and gens d'armes were hastily collected together, and stationed at different points, to resist the attacks of the insurgents, who consisted chiefly of the National Guards, and who were not overcome till after long and bloody conflicts. At the execution of the conspirators, none but the military were present. Mallet is said to have exclaimed a few moments before his death, "We are not the last of the Romans!" The *Journal de Paris* says, that the Police account of the suppression of the conspiracy was read by torch-light, in all the squares and public places where several streets meet, in Paris, and that it was saluted by general exclamations of "Long live the Emperor!"

By some, it is conjectured to have been a plot hatched by the Government, in order to get rid of the noxious Generals, and at the same time afford Buonaparte a plausible pretext for abandoning his army and returning to Paris.—The measures of the Police of Paris, after the conspiracy, were such as to indicate real alarm. Not a letter was suffered to leave Paris without being first opened; and all those which were found to contain any allusion to the events of the 23d ult. were immediately destroyed. It may have happened, that this excessive caution served only to magnify suspicion, in places to which the uncertain rumour had spread.

## SPAIN.

We are sorry to observe, that the Marquis of Wellington, who had undertaken the siege of Burgos, has met with so unexpected a defence of that fortress, as to have been compelled at length to raise the siege, after having sustained a loss (in various gallant attempts to storm) of, it is supposed, 2000 men. The immediate cause of the abandonment of the siege was, the threatening position of the different French armies. His Lordship has since found it expedient to order Madrid to be evacuated; and himself, joined by General Hill, to take a defensive position on the banks of the Adaja.

From the Lisbon papers we learn that Joseph Buonaparte entered Cuenca on the 25th ult. with 8000 men. Soult was at Madrid with 60,000 men.

The Spanish General Ballasteros has been superseded in his command by Gen. Virues. He is charged by the Spanish Government with disobedience of orders, and refusing to act under the Marquis of Wellington.

## ITALY.

The affairs of Sicily are said to continue in an unsettled condition. Letters from Messina of the 22d Oct. state, that the Hereditary

Hereditary Prince of Sicily was so extremely ill, that all hopes of his recovery were doubtful; that the physicians had given it as their opinion that he had been poisoned; and the author of his illness was of course to be found in one near his person, if not allied in blood. It is added, that the command of the Sicilian army was given up to Lord W. Bentinck, but not until the subsidy had been withheld some time, and apprehensions were entertained that the army would mutiny for want of pay.

#### SWEDEN.

Previous to Sir James Saumarez leaving Sweden, he received a superb sword, accompanied by a most flattering letter from his Royal Highness the Crown Prince. The hilt is elegantly set with brilliants, of exquisite workmanship, and of great value.

#### RUSSIA.

We sincerely congratulate our Readers on the reverse which the affairs of Buonaparte have undergone in this empire since our last notice. After all his flaming and flattering reports of the enviable state of himself and his soldiers in the ruined city of Moscow, where warm pelisses almost rushed of themselves upon their backs by hundreds of thousands; where every cellar that they opened presented perpetual springs of brandy and wine; and "every day discovered magazines" of bread, potatoes, cabbages, meat, salted provisions, sugar, coffee, furs, cloths, &c. in short, comforts of all sorts; how must the "lads of Paris" now rue the loss of such a Paradise! In truth, the Corsican had dreamed, that he had only to enter Moscow, and thence dictate such insolent and degrading terms of peace as only his base mind could conceive; and that the Imperial Alexander would immediately accept them, and thank him for his clemency. The Proclamation of the Emperor, however, as given in p. 384, will have prepared our Readers for better things. In fact, the

language of the Russian monarch has been, "He (Buonaparte) may take Moscow, and I will burn it. He may take Petersburg, and I will burn it: — but Moscow and Petersburg are not the Russian Empire."

While the malignant Invader was, perhaps, considering how most to mortify and humble his intended Captive\*, the armies of the latter were so judiciously arranging under the orders of the veteran Kutusoff, that it soon became evident that the French would, if they hesitated on retreating, be irretrievably cut off. In every quarter, in greater or lesser numbers, the French suffered destruction or captivity; their magazines were destroyed or taken, and their foraging prevented. At length, a most successful attack was made on that part of the French army under Murat, respecting which we give the following abstract of a Report from Field-marshal Kutusoff, dated at the village of Letaschefka, Oct. 19.—"Having received intelligence that the corps of Murat, of 50,000 men, was on the river Tshernishna, at a sufficient distance from the other forces of the Enemy, to enable him to act against the said corps, our army advanced from Tarushina to the Nara in several columns, which were followed by our right wing on the following night. All these troops crossed the Nara, under the command of Gen. Bennigsen, whilst the remainder of our army followed his movements by the main road. Before day-break these troops had reached the appointed place, together with the 2d, 3d, and 4th corps of infantry; they passed, in the same order, through a forest, from which they rushed upon the Enemy. The Cossacks, under the command of Count Orlof Denisof, who had almost turned the Enemy's left wing, and were reinforced by several corps of cavalry, under Gen. Muller, with the 2d, 3d, and 4th corps of infantry, fell upon the unguarded Enemy with such impetu-

\* It will be recollected, that one of the French Bulletins recorded the fact of several Russians having been put to death, for no other crime than that of being faithful to the cause of their country, in endeavouring to render the possession of Moscow of as little avail as possible to the invaders, by destroying it. It now appears, that this atrocious act was attempted to be covered by the mock solemnity of a Military Commission; at which the charge of setting fire to the city was formally made against twenty-six Russians, several of whom were natives of Moscow, and for which ten of them were sentenced to death; and the remaining sixteen, although it was acknowledged that there was not evidence sufficient to convict them, were ordered to be detained in the prisons of Moscow, to prevent the mischief they might commit! The detail of the proceedings of this Military Commission are contained in the French papers. Had it not been for their own record thus published to the world, it would, perhaps, have scarcely been believed that so wanton and insolent a violation of every principle of justice had really been committed. A Military Commission, consisting of French officers, is appointed to try twenty-six natives of Russia, upon no other charge than that of the fair exercise of the rights of war against an invader; and by the Military Commission ten of these individuals are condemned to death, and the rest sentenced to linger in a prison! It is worthy of remark, that similar proceedings were instituted by the French Generals in Spain and Portugal, till retaliation was threatened; when the Proclamations ordering these infernal executions were fearfully retracted.

osity that the latter could not maintain his position for any length of time, but very soon betook himself to flight; our light troops pursued him with artillery, heavy cavalry, and infantry, as far as the borough of Woronow. The Enemy's loss, on that day, was 1000 prisoners, and about 2500 killed, a standard of honour belonging to a regiment of cuirassiers\*, and 38 pieces of cannon, 40 ammunition waggons, and the whole baggage of the Enemy, including that of the King of Naples, taken. Our loss of only 300 men is enhanced by that of the brave Lieut.-gen. Bagawut, who fell at the beginning of the battle. Gen. Bennigsen also received a slight wound from a shot, which, however, did not prevent him from continuing in the command, even until the pursuit.—A regiment of Cossacks took 500 prisoners, with Gen. Daru."

On this, it appears, that Buonaparte determined to quit his *pleasant* quarters in Moscow, and undertake a *refreshing* march back to Poland, leaving, however, a garrison in the Kremlin; with what hope, or for what object, we cannot imagine. Previously, however, to his quitting Moscow, he sent Lauriston to solicit an armistice, preparatory to a negotiation for peace. Lauriston, according to the foreign journals, was received politely, and conducted to Kutusoff's head-quarters; but his proposal to send a messenger to St. Petersburg was not granted. Marshal Kutusoff, suspecting that Buonaparte intended to retreat, and wished to obtain time to receive reinforcements and arrange his plan, determined not to be the dupe of his art. He redoubled his vigilance and activity, and thus avoided the snare laid for him.

Of the Russian official account of the re-capture of Moscow, we shall give an abstract; it is from a Report made by Major-general Ilowaiska, dated Moscow, October 22:—"On this day Gen. Baron Winzingerode gave orders to his van, under Ilowaiska, to advance from Nikolsk upon Moscow. The whole corps followed under the command of Maj.-gen. Benken-dorff.

"Baron Winzingerode attacked the Enemy's outposts in the city with great impetuosity, and compelled them to retreat; but, in pursuing the Enemy to the Kremlin, Gen. Winzingerode separated from his corps, and hastened forward to persuade the hostile commander to cease a useless firing, which could not hinder us from taking the town. This temerity was

\* The colours given to Murat's own corps for their distinguished conduct in the battle of Austerlitz, and inscribed with all their celebrated exploits, were taken by the Cossacks, and have since been presented to the Emperor Alexander.

the cause that this brave and esteemed general, together with the captain of cavalry, Narishkin, were suddenly seized by a detachment of the Enemy, which suffered them to come quite near, without paying any attention to the white handkerchiefs, which they waved as flags of truce, and thus they were taken prisoners. Hereupon Ilowaiska pursued the dispositions which the general had previously directed; took the Kremlin, and the whole city, in which the Enemy left his hospitals and a great quantity of ammunition."

From that time to the present, (Nov. 26), we have received no account of Buonaparte's "whereabouts;" though we know that all his armies are in full retreat.

Marshal Kutusoff, the gallant chief of the Russian armies, we understand, is in the 75th year of his age, and has lived from his infancy in camps. He has lost an eye, and received musket-balls through both his cheeks; and from other wounds in former wars, is scarcely able to mount his horse; but all his bodily infirmities are compensated by the greatest mental activity, and the most unconquerable spirit.

A Treaty of Peace between Great Britain and Russia was ratified by the emperor Alexander, on the 1st of August, 1812, of which we annex the following articles:—

I. There shall be between his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, and his Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, their heirs and successors, and between their kingdoms and subjects respectively, a firm, true, and inviolable peace, and a sincere and perfect union and amity, so that, from this moment, all subjects of disagreement that may have subsisted between them shall cease.

II. The relations of amity and commerce between the two countries shall be re-established on each side, on the footing of the most favoured nations.

III. If in resentment of the present re-establishment of peace and good understanding between the two countries, any Power whatsoever shall make war upon his Imperial Majesty, or his Britannic Majesty, the two contracting Sovereigns agree to act in support of each other, for the maintenance and security of their respective kingdoms.

IV. The two high contracting parties reserve to themselves to establish a proper understanding and adjustment, as soon as possible, with respect to all matters that may concern their eventual interests, political as well as commercial.

PROCLAMATION OF THE EMPEROR  
ALEXANDER.

Russians!—At length the enemy of our country—the foe of its independence and  
freedom

freedom—has experienced a portion of that terrible vengeance which his ambitious and unprincipled aggression had aroused. From the period of his march from Wilna, his army, great in numbers, assured in valour and discipline, and elated at the remembrance of victories gained in other regions, threatened no less than the entire subjugation of the Russians. The system which we had thought fit to adopt strengthened that confidence. The sanguinary battles fought on his route, and which gave him temporary possession of Smolensk, flattered him with all the illusions of victory. He reached Moscow, and he believed himself invincible and invulnerable. He now exulted in the idea of reaping the fruit of his toils; of obtaining for his soldiers comfortable winter quarters; and of sending out from thence, next spring, fresh forces to ravage and burn our cities, make captives of our countrymen, overthrow our laws and holy religion, and subject every thing to his lawless will. Vain presumptuous hope!—insolent degrading menace! A population of forty millions, attached to their king and country, and devoted to their religion and laws, the least brave man of whom is superior to his unwilling confederates and victims, cannot be conquered by any heterogeneous force which he could muster, even of treble its late amount. Scarcely had he reached Moscow, and attempted to repose amidst its burning ruins, when he found himself encircled by the bayonets of our troops; he then, too late, discovered that the possession of Moscow was not the conquest of the kingdom—that his temerity had led him into a snare—and that he must choose between retreat or annihilation. He preferred the former, and behold the consequences.

[Here follow the official accounts of the defeat of the advanced guard under Murat, near Moscow, by Marshal Kutusoff; of the defeat of Gen. St. Cyr, by Gen. Witgenstein, and the storming of Polotsk; of the re-occupation of Moscow by Winzingerode's corps, &c.]

“Russians! the Almighty has heard our wishes, and crowned your efforts with success. Every where the Enemy is in motion; his disorderly movements betray his apprehensions; gladly would he compound for safety; but policy and justice alike demand the terrible infliction. The history of his daring must not be told without the terrible catastrophe by which it was attended. An hundred thousand men sacrificed to his frantic presumption attest your valour and devotion to your country; and must deter him from a repetition of his impracticable design. Much, however, yet remains to be done, and that is

in your power. Let the line of his retreat be rendered memorable by your honest indignation; destroy every thing which can be of service to him, and our commanders have orders to remunerate you. Render your bridges, your roads, impassable. In fine, adopt and execute the suggestions of a brave, wise, and patriotic heart, and show yourself deserving the thanks of your country and your sovereign. Should the remains of the Enemy's force escape to our imperial frontiers, and attempt to winter there, they must prepare themselves to encounter all the rigours of the clime and season, and the valorous attacks of our troops: thus harassed, exhausted, and defeated, he shall for ever be rendered incapable of renewing his presumptuous attempt.

(Signed) ALEXANDER.”

We now continue to notice the series of Bulletins with which the Corsican has continued to amuse and to dupe his “good citizens of Paris.”

TWENTY-THIRD BULLETIN OF THE GRAND ARMY.

This is dated *Moscow, Oct. 9.*—After detailing skirmishes between the advanced guards, under the king of Naples and the Cossacks, in which the former “had all the advantage,” and an account of colours and other curious things found in the Kremlin, which have been sent to Paris; it states, “Rostopchin has emigrated. At Voronovo he set fire to his castle, and left the following writing attached to a post:

‘I have for eight years embellished this country-house, and I have lived happy in it in the bosom of my family. The inhabitants of this estate, to the number of 1720, quit it at your approach\*; and I set fire to my house that it may not be polluted by your presence.

‘Frenchmen.—I have abandoned to you my two Moscow houses, with the furniture, worth half a million of rubles; here you will only find ashes †.

(Signed) Count F. ROSTOPCHIN.’

“We succeeded, with great difficulty, in withdrawing from the hospitals and houses on fire a part of the Russian sick. There remains about 4000 of these wretched men. The number of those who perished in the fire is extremely great. The Russian army disavows the fire of Moscow. The authors of this attempt are held in detestation among the Russians. They consider Rostopchin as a sort of Marat. He has been able to console himself in the society of the English Commissary Wilson.”

\* “They have returned.”

† “In truth he set fire himself to his country-house; but this example has but few imitators. All the houses in the neighbourhood of Moscow are untouched.”



## TWENTY-FOURTH BULLETIN.

This is dated *Moscow, Oct. 14*, and contains but little remarkable. "The forces which Russia had in Moldavia, have joined Gen. Tormassow; those from Finland have disembarked at Riga. They marched out and attacked the first corps. They have been beaten; 3000 men have been made prisoners. We have not yet received the official relation of this brilliant combat, which does so much honour to Gen. D'York....The engineers have taken a plan of the city by marking the houses which have been saved from the fire. It results, that we did not succeed in saving more than the tenth part of the town. The other nine-tenths no longer remain."

## TWENTY-FIFTH BULLETIN.

"*Noelskoe, Oct. 20.* — All the sick who were in the hospitals of Moscow left them\* on the 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th inst. for Mojaisk and Smolensko. The artillery, caissons, the ammunition taken, a great quantity of articles of curiosity, and trophies, were packed up and sent off on the 15th. The army received orders to bake biscuit for 20 days, and hold itself in readiness to march. In fact, the Emperor left Moscow on the 19th. The headquarters were the same day at Disna.— On the one side the Kremlin had been armed and fortified; at the same time it has been mined in order to blow it up.— Some think the Emperor will march upon Toola and Kalouga, to pass the winter in these provinces, and occupy Moscow, by a garrison in the Kremlin. Others suppose the Emperor will blow up the Kremlin and burn the public establishments which remain, and that he will approach within an hundred leagues of Poland, to establish his winter-quarters in a friendly country, and sufficiently near to admit of receiving every thing there is in the magazines of Dantzic, Kowno, Wilna, and Minsk, and to recover the army from the fatigues of war. The latter observe, that Moscow is distant from St. Petersburg 180 leagues of bad road, whilst Witepsk is only 130 from Petersburg; that from Moscow to Kiow is 218 leagues, whilst from Smolensko to Kiow is but 112 leagues; from whence they conclude, that Moscow is not a military position, or that Moscow possesses no longer political importance, since that town is burned and ruined for 100 years.—The enemy shewed many Cossacks, who annoyed our cavalry; the advanced guard of cavalry placed in advance of Vinkovo, were surprised by a horde of Cossacks. They were in the camp before they could mount on horseback. They took a park of Gen.

Sebastiani's of 100 baggage waggons, and made about 100 prisoners. The King of Naples mounted on horseback, with the cuirassiers and carabineers, and pursuing a column of light infantry of four battalions, which the Enemy sent to support the Cossacks, he charged it, broke it, and cut it in pieces. General Dezi, aid-de-camp to the King, a brave Officer, was killed in this charge, which honours the carabineers. The Viceroy has arrived at Fomenskoi. All the army is in march.— Marshal the Duke of Treviso has remained at Moscow with a garrison.—The weather is fine, like France during October, perhaps a little warmer; but in the first days of November we may expect cold weather. Every thing indicates that we must think of winter-quarters—our cavalry particularly requires it. The infantry refreshed themselves at Moscow, and are very well."

The above Bulletin cannot otherwise be considered than as a funeral oration pronounced over the grave of the Enemy's hopes. It is evident that Buonaparte has been completely frustrated in all his plans, and that his army is in full retreat from the territory of Russia, with the view of seeking shelter in Poland and in Prussia; but how they are to find their way thither it is not easy to conjecture.—The Russian armies at Kalouga, under Kutusoff—Polotsk, under Wittgenstein—and Minsk, under Tormassow, are computed in the aggregate at 240,000 men; and march in whatever direction Buonaparte may, he cannot avoid encountering his enterprising and formidable enemies. Under these circumstances we are not without sanguine hopes, that not one half of the Enemy's present reduced force will be suffered to pass the Polish and Prussian frontiers.

A letter from St. Petersburg states, that the defeat of Murat was attended with the capture of the French military chest, containing four millions of ducats, and the taking 15,000 of the Enemy prisoners. It is further stated, that the Russians have entered Warsaw in great force, and that Buonaparte is exposed to a situation of infinite peril; which is very likely, if it be true as the letter informs, that Gen. Kutusoff is 200,000 strong, and that all the peasants are armed.

## TURKEY.

A fire broke out on the 2d September in the wealthy and commercial city of Salonichi, in Turkey, 400 houses were destroyed, besides warehouses filled with silks, drugs, &c. to an immense amount.

## ASIA.

By the Doris frigate, Capt. Lye, arrived from India, we learn that she spoke H. M. S. Malacca, Capt. Butterfield, ten days from Java, bound to Madras; and from her learnt that the expedition fitted out from

\* Lord Cathcart says, that the French left several thousand sick in Moscow, in the most miserable state.

from Batavia, against Palambang, had been completely successful; and that the army on its return to Java had again been employed against the Rajah, or Prince of Jacjocattrra, who had shewn symptoms of disaffection to the British Government during the absence of the troops. This force was commanded by Col. Gillespie, who stormed the fortress and town in which the Rajah had taken post, and had succeeded in gaining a complete victory. The Rajah was taken prisoner, and the whole of his property captured. The Rajah had 10,000 men in arms, and his loss in killed and wounded is said to have been very great. Colonel Gillespie was wounded in the arm, but was getting better, and our loss was inconsiderable. Palambang is the capital of a country of the same name, on the East part of the island of Java.

The Dutch islands of Macassar and Timour are also said to have been captured by the same force, consisting of the *Bucephalus*, *Cornelia*, and *Procris* frigates; the East India Company's cruisers *Teignmouth* and *Mary Ann*, and five transports. The 59th and 84th Regiments were the land forces employed on this expedition. The resources of the colony at Java not only enabled Government to provide for its own security, but were considered sufficiently ample to contribute to the general defence of the British Empire.

By an official dispatch from Lieut.-col. Smith, dated 24th of February, we learn that the fort of Nowanugger had fallen into our hands.

*Canton, April 7.*—I am happy to inform you, that my labours of Vaccination have now terminated; the general report being, that it is now universally known and confided in, and that the Chinese value it so much as to give money for it. There are, therefore, abundance of practitioners among their own countrymen, and no danger of its being lost.

#### AMERICA AND THE WEST INDIES.

A Court Martial held at Halifax, Vice-admiral Sawyer, President, after mature consideration, came to the following opinion: "That the surrender of the *Guerriere* was proper, in order to preserve the lives of her remaining crew; and that her being in that lamentable situation was from the accident of her masts going, which was occasioned more by their defective state than from the fire of the Enemy, though so greatly superior in guns and men. The Court do, therefore, unanimously and honourably acquit the said Captain Dacres, the Officers, and crew of His Majesty's late ship *La Guerriere*, and they are hereby honourably acquitted accordingly."

A letter from Barbadoes, dated Sept. 20, says, "This island never saw so dis-

astrous a year as the present. The volcanic powder, which fell on us on the 1st of May, is supposed, in conjunction with the long drought, to have generated swarms of worms, which have spread devastation over the face of the island. In some parishes they have not left a vestige of the corn, nor a blade on the cane. Famine stares us in the face; and without speedy relief great numbers must perish. Flour is not to be had at any price. We import from the Dutch settlements in South America plantains in small craft, on which the garrison is chiefly fed. It has rained for two or three days; we therefore expect a favourable change; but the island will not make one-third of its usual crop of sugar."

By the last accounts from the River Plate, peace was about to be restored between the contending parties in that quarter.

The Slave Trade has been prohibited at Buenos Ayres, by an order of the Government of that place.

A newly-discovered island in the latitude of about 54 S. named Macquarrie Island, in compliment to the Governor of the British possessions of Austral Asia, have opened an additional fruitful field to adventurers in the Seal Fishery; and the enterprise of those individuals who prosecuted the fishing at Macquarrie Island have been abundantly rewarded.—Upwards of 80,000 seals had been caught at that island in 4 months.

#### IRELAND.

Government having ordered a lighthouse to be erected on Tuscar Rock near Wexford, Mr. Needham, an eminent architect, was sent thither in the course of the summer, with about 25 persons experienced in such works. For their accommodation they constructed near the place three small wooden houses: these habitations were at high water 40 feet above the level of the sea: on the morning of Oct. 19, it blew a perfect hurricane; the waves broke over them, and the unhappy inhabitants were obliged to leave their huts, of which in two minutes not a vestige remained, and fasten themselves by ropes to large stones preparing for the building, and weighing a ton, or a ton and a half each; which ponderous stones were, nevertheless, dashed about by the waves like so many pebbles. Some of the persons who had fastened themselves to the stones, were killed, and others forced from their hold into the ocean. The survivors, after continuing in this perilous situation during two tides, were at length discovered (the weather having become more mild) by the boat employed to attend the rock. They had remained from Sunday noon till Wednesday

nesday morning, without any sustenance. In the evening ten of the unfortunate men were conveyed to Wexford; three were brought to the hospital, one of whom had his leg broken, and the others were much hurt. In short, all suffered in some manner.

#### COUNTRY NEWS.

Oct. 6. A coal-pit at *Shiney row*, Durham, took fire, by explosion of the inflammable air, and one man and six boys were severely scorched, but are in a fair way of recovery.

Oct. 10. The *Harrington Mill Pit*, distant from the other about 200 yards, also took fire, and four men and nineteen boys were killed upon the spot, and many people severely wounded and burnt.

Oct. 12. In consequence of objections made to the election of Mr. Serjeant Frere to the Mastership of *Downing College* (see Part I. p. 484.) that gentleman was again elected, without prejudice to the validity of the former election.

In the night between the 17th and 18th, what was conceived to be the shock of an earthquake was felt a few miles up the *Nith*, Scotland. It was instantaneous, and unaccompanied with any noise, but like the percussion of two solid bodies that had come in contact.

Oct. 22. A man was examined at *Huddersfield*, and gave the most satisfactory evidence of the murder of Mr. Horsefall (see Part I. p. 479). The persons concerned have been committed to York Castle.

Oct. 26. The Leeds Mail, in coming to London, was robbed of 16 letter-bags, between Burton and Higham Ferrers. The guard rode from Kettering to Burton with the coachman, there being no outside passenger; during which time, it is supposed, the robbery was committed. Kendall, a farmer of tolls, who rented the gate at Bythorn bar, on the road from Huntingdon to Kettering, has been committed for trial as a principal in committing the robbery; and his sister, who kept the Bythorn bar-gate on the evening of the robbery, as an accessory after the fact. The property inclosed in the letters in the different bags is supposed to amount to 15,000*l.* (chiefly Country Bills), none of which has been discovered.

From the year 1750, the *North Esk*, in Kincardineshire, emptied itself into the sea upon the lands of Kirkside and Woodstone. About a twelvemonth ago, however, in consequence of an overflow in the river, and a very high tide, it excavated a new channel on the lands of Comieston, upon which, on an average, one half of its contents continued to run last fishing season. A new revolution has now taken place in the course of the river, which, Oct. 26, completely opened out its old

channel upon the lands of Kirkside and Woodstone, by which a valuable property is restored to its former proprietors.

Nov. 1. Last week, a man aged 70, and a boy 12 years old, servants of Mr. Northey, of *Haselbury farm*, near Box, Gloucestershire, went to fetch two bulls and a cow to drive to a neighbouring fair; one of them being of a very vicious disposition, immediately made at the lad, and gored him most dreadfully. On the old man running to his assistance, the bull set furiously at him, threw him to an amazing height, and afterwards mangled his head so shockingly, that he expired before any rescue could be afforded him. The bull was shot. Hopes are entertained of the boy's recovery.

Nov. 12. About nine o'clock at night, as a Folkestone boat, containing five persons, was leaving *Gravelines*, it was suddenly swamped in the surf, and three of the crew (Michael Boxer, his son Jacob, and Thomas Elgar) belonging to Folkestone, were drowned.

Nov. 13, the anniversary of the birthday of Edward Colston, esq. the Societies instituted at *Bristol* for the commemoration of it, and for imitating his exemplary munificence, met as usual, and contributed 791*l.* 4*s.* 6*d.* towards the relief of their necessitous fellow-creatures.

Nov. 15. As Mr. S. Kirkby, of *Bridgehill*, near Sheffield, was returning from Chapel, in his gig, accompanied by his son, the horse took fright at the drums of the S. Devon militia, and ran furiously down Wain-gate. Mr. Kirkby and his son were both thrown out, the skull of the former was so fractured, that he died in an hour. His son too was much hurt.—Mr. W. Darling, publican, was run over in attempting to stop the horse, and now lies dangerously ill.

The tessellated pavement discovered last year at *Bignor*, in Sussex (see our Magazine for Dec. last, vol. LXXXI. p. 515.), was covered with earth, to preserve it during the winter. It has been lately opened again, and the surrounding land dug up, for the purpose of further discovery. A series of apartments are now exposed, all paved with beautiful Mosaic, the most part of it in the highest state of preservation, and exhibiting, perhaps, the best specimen of the kind in this country. The various figures are well defined and delineated; some of them very beautiful, particularly an Eagle with a Ganymede, a Pheasant, a Dolphin, and some others. Walls are erecting on the antient foundations, the ruins furnishing materials, so that the plan of the building may be tolerably traced. It, no doubt, has been the villa of some of the Roman Generals, the chief city of the Regni, Chichester, where Vespasian fixed his head-quarters, being

being within a few miles, and the antient Roman road, thence to London, crossing the South Downs directly in front of the edifice. The surrounding scenery is very romantic, and must have been always interesting. The destruction may, in all probability, be dated with that of many other monuments of the power and splendour of the Romans at one time in the same county, from the barbarous invasion of the Saxons under the ferocious Ælla, who, irritated with the formidable opposition he met at Chichester, ravaged it and the surrounding country, with fire and sword, with the most unrelenting fury. So completely had time effaced all appearance of former habitation, that the same family have ploughed the field every year for thirty years past, without the remotest suspicion of the treasure it contained, till last autumn the plough-share came in contact with one of the large stones of the building.

The manufacturers of *Norwich* have received orders from the East India Company for 25,000 pieces.

At the sale of Mr. Bayley's stock at *Wormsley Grange*, seven miles from *Hereford*, the following prices were obtained: 23 breeding cows and heifers, 733*l.*; six two-year-old heifers, 165*l.*; twelve yearling heifers, 237*l.*; nine late calves, 93*l.* 6*s.*; a young bull calf, 35*l.*; a pair of two-year-old bullocks, 50*l.*; three yearling bullocks, 42*l.* 15*s.* They were bred by Mr. T. A. Knight.

Eight French officers lately broke their parole of honour, from *Andover*. They were accompanied by two English conductors, and arrived near *Christ-church*, opposite the *Needles*, Oct. 2, where there was a smuggler's vessel waiting for them; the wind being contrary, and blowing a hurricane, they remained in a cottage till the night of the 5th, when they went on board, but had scarcely put to sea, when a storm arose, and they disembarked with the greatest difficulty. Two of them, having missed their way, wandered about till day-light, when, being interrogated, one of them confessed that himself and seven companions had broken their parole, and that six were concealed. The cottage was traced, and the officers apprehended. Their conductors have also been taken.

#### DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

*Tuesday, October 13.*

A case of considerable importance to the agricultural interest was decided at *Marlborough-street*. It was brought by Mr. Shephard, a farmer in *Hertfordshire*, against *Ramsden*, a farmer of toll at *Whetstone-gate*, who had exacted 27*l.* 9*s.* 9*d.* for over-weight in a waggon-load of dung, and detained two horses until the money was paid. The plaintiff pleaded that a clause

14 Geo. III. exempted dung from being weighed. For the defendant it was contended that it was enacted by the Act of last Session, that no waggon with wheels six inches in breadth should be allowed to carry more than three ton weight in the winter, and two and a half in the summer. Another objection was taken, that no other load but dung could be considered exempt, when, in this instance, a basket was part of the carriage. Mr. Byng, M.P. and the other magistrates, reprobated the Act of the last Session, which they were of opinion was neglectfully framed, and thought that dung was exempt from toll; but allowed the objection, as a basket did form a part of the load.

*Wednesday, October 21.*

This afternoon, about three, the inhabitants of *Palace-Yard* were thrown into confusion, from the *Thames* overflowing its banks. The houses of the *Speaker*, Mr. Warren, Mr. Rickman, *Westminster-hall*, and every dwelling-house contiguous, were completely inundated. Three boats were brought into *Westminster-Hall* to convey the passengers out at one shilling per fare. At *Millbank*, *Chelsea*, and several other places up the river, great damage was sustained, by the high tide washing away the fences of several shrubberies; and at one time the water was so high, as to cover the top of the first arch of *Westminster-bridge*. The warehouses below *London-bridge* were also inundated, and many articles washed away. The tide was equally high the next day.

*Tuesday, October 27.*

One of the *Hampstead* stages was upset by a gust of wind, and a gentleman riding on the outside had his leg broken. — Three unfinished houses at *Somers-town* were blown down. — In town several buildings sustained material damage. — Seven persons were killed in the metropolis, by tiles falling, &c. — A lamplighter named *Burke*, while lighting the lamps on the East side of *Blackfriars Bridge*, was by a sudden gust blown into the river, in presence of his son, a child of ten years old, and sunk before assistance could be procured. — Part of the roof of a villa at *Putney*, inhabited by *Mad. Chery*, was unroofed by the wind. Several persons were in the ruins, but no lives were lost.

*Friday, October 30.*

On Friday, *J. S. Winter*, *B. Allen*, and *W. Taylor*, were indicted for stealing on the 18th July, from out of a hoy on the river *Thames*, ten bales of silk and two cases of ostrich feathers, valued at 2000*l.*; and *G. Harris* (clerk to an attorney), and *R. Cooper*, were indicted for receiving the same, knowing it to have been stolen. *J. Knox* and *T. Joy* were also indicted as accessories

accessaries before the fact. The cause occupied the attention of the court till the following Monday. At eleven o'clock on Friday night, not one quarter of the witnesses being examined, Mr. Baron Thompson informed the Jury that as they had now been sitting twelve hours, and as there was no probability of finishing the evidence (there being still 40 witnesses) if they were to sit through the night till the middle of to-morrow, he thought it better to adjourn the trial: since it would be utterly impossible, after an attention of so many hours, to give the proper consideration to the question; their faculties both of mind and body would be too much impaired to admit of steady deliberation. Every possible accommodation would be afforded them; but they could not be allowed to separate. A room was prepared for them, where they might all pass the night together. One of the Jury asked if they could not be allowed to go to their families. The Judge said the law was imperative: it could not be granted. The evidence against the prisoners concluded on Monday afternoon, when the prisoners were called on for their defence. They all declared their innocence. Mr. Baron Thompson's charge to the Jury occupied four hours.—The Jury withdrew about twenty minutes past nine, and remained enclosed till past twelve. They then returned a verdict of *Guilty* against J. Winter, B. Allen, and W. Taylor.—J. Ivey, of being accessory, and R. Cooper of receiving. J. Knox, and G. Harris, were found *Not Guilty*.

*Saturday, Oct. 31.*

The corner-stone of the Highgate Archway was laid by Mr. E. Smith, one of the directors. This arch (which is to be 35 feet high and 18 feet wide, surmounted by a bridge traversing the valley, over which the Hornsey road is to pass) is now dedicated to the Prince Regent, and is to have an inscription in brass letters to that effect.

*Tuesday, Nov. 3.*

A fire broke out at eight, in the Packthread Manufactory belonging to Mr. Nicholls, in the Grove, Guildford-street, Southwark, which raged with the utmost fury. The flames communicated to two adjoining houses, which were burnt.

*Monday, Nov. 9.*

Lord Mayor's Day was celebrated with much splendour. Three men in armour (two in steel, and one in brass) formed a part of the procession. At Guildhall the principal members of Government were present, and the Spanish, Portuguese, and Russian Ambassadors. The men in armour remained in the Hall the whole of the evening. After the toast "The Emperor of Russia, and success to the Russian War," the Russian Ambassador made

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his bow, and Lord Castlereagh, in his name expressed his gratitude for the honour.

*Friday, November 13.*

A grand solemn Dirge took place in the Catholic Sardinian Chapel, Duke-street, at 10 this morning, in consequence of the death of his Excellency Count St. Martin de Front, the Sardinian Ambassador. At an early hour the Chapel was crowded in every part with persons of distinction, among whom were the Chevalier D'Aglié, Charge des Affaires from the Court of Sardinia, the Spanish, Portuguese, Swedish, Russian, and Sicilian Ambassadors. The Chapel, hung with black, had an elegant Cenotaphium placed in the middle of it, surrounded with large wax tapers. In the middle of the pulpit was placed the family arms of his Excellency. The High Mass was sung by the Rev. Mr. Broderick, first Chaplain to the Sardinian Embassy. The musick was composed by Mr. Webbe. The other singers were Messrs. Danby, Tyrrel, Grimshaw, Freeman, and Guichard.

*Monday, Nov. 16.*

The price of Porter has been advanced to 50s. per barrel; and the retail price from 5d. to 5½d. per pot.

*Tuesday, November 17.*

About three, a fire broke out at the Pantheon. The only parts burnt are the passages and the lobbies between the stone front and the theatre.

*Court of King's Bench, Nov. 20.*—"The King and the University of Cambridge v. Bryer. This was an action brought by the University of Cambridge against the Defendant, for having published a book without sending a copy for the aforementioned University, agreeably to the provisions of the 8th Anne.—The Plaintiffs obtained a verdict for 6l. 5s. that is, 5l. penalty, and 1l. 5s. the value of the book.—The action was, in fact, brought to try the right of the several Universities and Public Libraries (11 in number) to a copy of every book that comes from the press, whether entered at Stationers'-hall or not; for the publication in question had not been entered at Stationers'-hall, and on that ground the Defendant contended, that he had no right to give a copy, as by the non-entrance of the work, he did not take the benefits of the several Acts for the protection of literary property. The verdict, however, was entered for the Plaintiffs; but the Judge who presided at the trial, suffered this point to be reserved for argument before the Court, and it was this day argued, and the verdict confirmed.

*Tuesday, Nov. 24.*

The Parliament of the United Kingdom assembled this day; and on the motion of Sir John Nicholl, seconded by Mr. Cartwright, unanimously re-elected the Right Hon. Charles Abbot, as Speaker. The remainder

remainder of the week was occupied in swearing in their Members. The Parliamentary Proceedings will be regularly detailed in our next.

Friday, Nov. 27.

An Extraordinary Gazette, published this day, announced the defeat of the American forces, in a second attempt to invade Upper Canada. This brilliant victory, we regret to observe, was clouded by the death of Maj.-gen. Sir Isaac Brock, who fell gloriously in the field of battle. Nine hundred of the American army, and their commander, Brig.-gen. Wadsworth, surrendered themselves to Major-gen. Sheaffe.

Vauxhall Bridge is at last contracted for, and again begun upon. Col. Baynton, in conjunction with Mr. Grillier, has undertaken to complete it, in two years, for 75,000*l.* One pier is already laid. All the upper parts of the bridge are to be of cast-iron.

The Parish Registers (with which every parish and chapelry in England will be furnished before the first of January next) consist of 36,000 volumes, and the paper employed in printing them amounts to 5000 reams.

An issue has been made from the Bank of new 3*s.* and 1*s.* 6*d.* pieces. They are much better executed than the other Bank Tokens in circulation. The head is more prominent, and will require considerable force and power to make the impression.

The Commissioners for his Majesty's Land Revenue have at length given notice of their intention to apply to Parliament this Session for an Act to enable them to make the new street from Carlton-house to Portland-place. The street is to be 100 feet wide, and its middle in a right line from the entrance to the Grand Hall of Carlton-house to Piccadilly, where there is to be a small Circus; from thence it goes Northward into a square on the site of Mary-le-bone-street, Brewer-street, &c.; it then leads on North-westward to the top of King-street and Swallow-street, and then in a right line to Portland-place. The improvement likewise embraces a street from the East end of Pall-mall to St. Martin's Church, a square in the King's Mews, the opening of Jermyn-street at each end, Charles-street into the Haymarket, and King-st. into St. James's-st.

The Building Committee of the City of London have marked out the ground for the new square intended to be built in Moorfields; and this extensive work is ordered to be carried into immediate execution.

The Crown Leases having fallen in throughout the city of Westminster, renewals are now granting by the Lords of the Treasury, so as to increase the revenue of these Crown Estates more than 100,000*l.*

*per annum*, exclusive of the customary fines on renewal.

A magnificent monument, in honour of Lord Nelson, has been erected in one of the squares of Greenwich Hospital. The statue of the hero is in a recumbent position, and surrounded by emblematic figures of the United Countries mourning his loss, and a great number of rich corresponding ornaments and devices.

The Committee appointed to conduct the subscription for the relief of the British Prisoners in France have published a Report, by which it appears, that the number of those unfortunate persons amounts to above 15,000.

The Twelfth Report of the Committee of Public Expenditure presents no new speculation or default of enormous amount, but it explains the existing conditions of some of the old ones.—It appears that there remains due on Goldsmid's account 233,329*l.* 9*s.* 2*d.*; on Mr. Barrow's 5000*l.*; on Mr. Hunt's, 89,877*l.*; and on Mr. Chinnery's, nearly 80,000*l.*; Mr. Steele's remains as before.—In the outstanding accounts of the Barracks and Board of Works in Ireland, under the direction of Lord Tyrawley, there is a deficiency of 1,835,234*l.* from 1796 to 1803; since which period, notwithstanding the most urgent representations, his Lordship had not brought the account to audit. It was however promised by the 1st of July, 1812.

#### NATIONAL DEBT.

An account of the reduction of the National Debt from the 1st of August, 1786, to the 1st of August, 1812:

Redeemed by Sinking Fund	£199,763,420
Transferred by Land Tax redeemed	24,143,407
Ditto by Life Annuities purchased	1,802,008
<hr/>	
On Account of Gr. Britain	£225,708,835
Ditto of Ireland	9,840,208
Ditto of Imperial Loan	1,296,627
Ditto of Loan to Portugal	147,567
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Total	£236,993,237

The sum to be expended in the ensuing Quarter is 3,030,513*l.* 2*s.* 1½*d.*

SCALE—shewing the average rate which may be obtained by investing 100*l.* sterling in Government Life Annuities, when the 3 per cents. are at the two following prices:

On a single Life of	At 56 and under 60	60 and under 61
35	- 7 17 6	- 7 12 1
45	- 8 15 2	- 8 10 3
55	- 10 7 0	- 10 1 8
65	- 13 0 1	- 12 14 7
75	- 19 7 7	- 19 1 10

Tables of the Rates for all ages above 35, adapted to prices of Stock between 50 and 60, are delivering, gratis.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

Nov. 20. *Love, Law, and Physic*, a Farce; from the pen of Mr. Kenney.

GAZETTE PROMOTIONS.

*Whitehall, Oct. 21.* Sir Rupert George, bart. James Bowen, esq. Hon. John Douglas, John Harness, Doctor in Physic, Hon. Courtenay Boyle, and Wm. Boothby, esq. Commissioners for Transport Service, &c.

*Whitehall, Nov. 3.* The Prince Regent has been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to grant the dignity of a Baronet of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, to the following gentlemen respectively, and the heirs male of their body lawfully begotten, viz.

—William Congreve, of Walton, Staffordshire, esq. Lieut.-gen. in the army, and Col. in the Royal Regiment of Artillery

—William Payne, esq. Lieut.-gen. in the army, and Col. of the 23d Regiment of Light Dragoons—Albemarle Bertie, esq.

Vice-admiral of the Red Squadron of his Majesty's Fleet—Sir Henry Russell, knt. Chief Justice of Bengal—Sir Ewen Baillie, of Portman-square, in the county of Middlesex, knt. Major-gen. in the army, and late Provisional Commander of the Forces at Bengal—Barry Close, esq. Major-gen. in the service of the East India Company

—Right Hon. Claudius Stephen Hunter, Lord Mayor of London—Frederick John Falkiner, of Abbotstown, in the county of Dublin, esq. with remainder to his nephew, John Crosbie, of Killarney, esq.

—Benjamin Hobhouse, of Chantry-house, in the county of Wilts, and Westbury-college, in the county of Gloucester, esq.

—Stewart Bruce, of the city of Dublin, esq.—John Owen, of Orierton, in the county of Pembroke, esq.—Jahleel Brenton, esq. Post Captain in the Royal Navy—

Rev. Henry Bate Dudley, of Sloane Street, Chelsea, in the county of Middlesex, and of Kilsoran-house, in the county of Wexford, Doctor of Laws, and Chancellor of the Diocese of Ferns—Gilbert Blane, of Blanesfield, in the county of Ayr, and of Culverlands, in the county of Berks, Doctor of Physic, and one of the Physicians in Ordinary to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent—John Lister Kaye, of Grange, in the county of York, esq.—Sir Charles Ormsbie, of the City of Dublin, knt.—Æneas Mackintosh, of Mackintosh in the shire of Inverness, esq.—George William Leeds, of Croxton Park, in the county of Cambridge, esq.—William Knighton, of Hanover-square, in the county of Middlesex, Doctor of Physic, and one of the Physicians in Ordinary to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent

—George Jackson, of Forkhillan, in the county of Armagh, esq.—Everard Home,

of Well Manor Farm, in the county of Southampton, esq. Serjeant Surgeon to his Majesty—Edward Kennedy, of Johnstown Mount Kennedy, in the county of Waterford, esq.—Richard Nagle, of Jamestown House, and Castle Donore, in the county of Westmeath, esq.—James Caleb Anderson, of Fermoy, in the county of Cork, esq.—James Galbraith, of Shanevalley, in the county of Donegal, esq.

*Carlton-house, Nov. 3.* Pickstan James, esq. M. D. one of the Physicians Extraordinary to the Prince Regent.

*Whitehall, Nov. 10.* Sir Richard Fletcher, knt. Lt.-col. in the Royal Engineers, and chief engineer with the Army in Spain and Portugal, a Baronet of the United Kingdom.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

Rev. John Davie, D. D. Master of Sydney-Sussex College, Cambridge, Vice-Chancellor of the University.

James Boswell, M. A. of Brasenose College, and barrister of law, Fellow of Common Law, on the foundation of Charles Viner, esq.

Messrs. Henry Raeburn, Edward Bird, William Westall, and Alfred Edward Chalon, Associates of the Royal Academy.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

Rev. W. Preston, Bilton prebend, in York Cathedral, *vice* Dr. Law, Bp. of Chester.

Rev. Mr. Randolph (son of the Bishop of London), Much Hadham R. Herts, *vice* Hamilton, deceased.

Rev. C. Fewtrell, Middleton Scriven R. *vice* Rowley, deceased.

Rev. B. Davies, vicar of Stalesfield, Kent, to the Living of Newchurch, *vice* Stoddart, deceased.

Rev. Joseph Langley Mills, Chaplain to the Forces in the Peninsula.

Rev. Sheldon Jodrell, B. A. Saxlingham with Sharrington R. Norfolk.

Rev. Bernard Smith, Great Ponton R. Linc.

DISPENSATION.

Rev. Wm. Walter, vicar of Abbotsham, to hold the Rectory of Bideford, Devon.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 29. At Palermo, the Right Hon. Lady Montgomerie, a son.

Oct. 16. At Muncaster Castle, Scotland, Lady Lindsay, a son.

Oct. 18. At Guernsey, the wife of Major Young, of the 97th, or Queen's own regiment, a son.

Oct. 28. At Wanstead, the wife of T. Curtis, esq. a daughter.

Oct. 29. In Grosvenor-square, the wife of Edward Hartopp, esq. of Dalby House, co. Leicester, a son.

At Whitchurch, co. Hereford, the wife of A. G. Hesilrige, esq. of Noseley-hall, co. Leicester, a son and heir.

*Lately,*

*Lately*, In Hertford-street, Lady H. Fitzroy, a daughter.

In Berkeley-square, the lady of the Hon. Lawrence Sullivan, a son.

In Soho-square, the wife of M. White, esq. M. P. a son, being her 15th child.

The wife of Dr. Dickson, Physician to the Fleet, a daughter.

At Montreal, Kent, the seat of her brother, Lord Amherst, the wife of John Hale, esq. deputy paymaster-general at Quebec, a son.

At Grove-place, Hants, the wife of Major-general Oswald, a daughter.

At Banskfee-house, co. Gloucester, the wife of M. B. Hicks Beach, esq. a dau.

At Brighton, the lady of General Sir Robert Wilson, a son.

At Killerton, the lady of Sir Thomas Dyke Acland, bart. a son.

At Castlemartyr, Ireland, the Countess of Shannon, a daughter.

Nov. 6. In Hertford-street, the Countess of Clonmell, a daughter.

The wife of John Simpson, esq. of Fairlawn, Kent, a son and heir.

Nov. 8. At Viscount Curzon's, Davies-street, the lady of the Hon. Robert Curzon, a son.

Nov. 9. Mrs. Joseph Buckler, of Newman-street, a son and heir.

Nov. 13. In Little Stanhope-street, the wife of Lieut.-col. Edwards, a son.

In King's Arms-yard, the wife of John Thornton, esq. a daughter.

#### MARRIAGES.

Sept. 30. At Paris (according to the forms of the Churches of England and Rome), the Baron Mourin, general of brigade, to the daughter of the late Martin Martin, esq. of Lockasog, N. B.

Oct. 20. At Gibraltar, Viscount Malpas, eldest son of the Earl of Cholmondeley, to Caroline, second daughter of his Excellency Lieut.-gen. Campbell, Lieutenant-governor.

Oct. 22. At Bonnington Lodge, Scotland, Lieut.-col. Napier, 52d reg. to Margaret, daughter of J. Craig, esq.

At Templemore, Antrim, D. J. Webb, esq. to the Hon. Miss Monck, sister of Viscount Monck.

Francis Magan, esq. of Streamstown, Westmeath, eldest son of T. M. esq. of Emo, to Margaret Strong Hussey, eldest daughter of Gerald Strong H. esq. of Westown, co. Dublin.

Oct. 24. At Chelsea, S. Wall, esq. Lieut.-colonel of the Worcester local militia, to Eliza, youngest daughter and coheir of the late J. Binns, esq. banker, Leeds.

Rev. G. Wheeler, of Staple Ashton, Wilts, to Margaret, second daughter of the late C. Domville, esq. of Santry-house, co. Dublin.

Oct. 30. James Davison, esq. of Chiswick, to Miss Duncan, of Drury-lane Theatre.

*Lately*, Dr. Robinson, of Finsbury-place, to Eliza, daughter of the late Benj. Good, esq. of Worcester.

Capt. Welby, 2d Life guards, son of Sir Wm. W. bart. to Mrs. Penton, widow of the late Henry P. esq. formerly M. P. for Winchester, &c.

Capt. J. Pits, 43d reg. to the eldest daughter of J. Phillips, esq. vice-consul at Belem.

Rev. J. C. Townshend, rector of Alkerton, Oxon. to Miss Young.

Rev. T. Belgrave, rector of North Kilworth, co. Leicester, to Maria, widow of the late J. H. Holmes, esq. and daughter of Rev. Chas. Chambers, rector of South Kilworth.

Geo. Keene, esq. of Stafford, to Sarah, daughter of the late Archibald Campbell, esq. M. D.

T. Waring, esq. of Edwardstone grove, to the only daughter of J. Hanmer, esq. of Holbrook-hall, Suffolk.

At Dublin, Sir Harcourt Lees, bart. to Sophia, daughter of the late Col. Lyster, of Grange, co. Roscommon.

Nov. 2. At Gibraltar, A. W. Court, of Mogadore, to Mrs. Spence, widow of the late T. S. esq. of H. M. S. San Juan.

At Hastings, T. E. M. Turton, esq. only son of Sir T. T. bart. to Louisa, second daughter of Major-gen. Browne, of the Sussex district.

Nov. 4. Tho. Chas. Hornyold, esq. of Hanley Castle, son of Thomas H. esq. of Blackmore-park, co. Worcester, to Bridget Mary, youngest daughter of John Webbe Weston, esq. Sutton-place, Surrey.

Nov. 7. Wm. Irving, esq. of Great George-street, Westminster, to Sarah, only daughter of Richard Burlton, esq. of Leominster, co. Hereford.

At Clapham, Major Fyers, R. A. to Frances, fourth daughter of J. Bolland, esq. of Clapham.

Major N. Cameron, 79th, or Cameron Highlanders, to Lætitia Pryce, only daughter of Rev. J. P. Curry, of St. Brides, co. Pembroke.

Nov. 9. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Adolphus Tournour, to Jessie, second daughter of F. Dewar, esq.

At Landilo, J. Hensleigh Allen, esq. of Cresselly, co. Pembroke, to Gertrude, youngest daughter of Lord Robert Seymour, of Jaltaris.

Nov. 10. J. M. Lloyd, esq. M. P. for Steyning, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Rev. Colston Carr, of Ealing.

At Daresbury, Cheshire, Rev. Peter Leigh, rector of a Mediety of Lymm, to Mary, youngest daughter of Rev. Dr. Blackburne, warden of the Collegiate church, Manchester.

Nov. 19. At St. George's, Hanover-square, Lieut.-col. Warre, aid-de-camp to Sir W. C. Beresford, to Selina Anne, youngest daughter of the late C. T. Malling, esq.



## DEATHS.

Mr. URBAN, *Toddenham, Oct. 15.*

It is a melancholy reflection, that "the righteous die, and few lay it to heart." I am led to this reflection by the recent death of the late Mrs. Ingram, of Little Wolford, Warwickshire; a venerable and most respectable old lady.—I have no fondness for extravagant eulogies on the dead; nor have I any taste or talent for modern panegyrick. On the contrary, I have on some occasions been compelled to sigh—"Oh! how mis-stated on their flattering tombs!"—In justice, however, to Mrs. Ingram, whom I have had the honour of personally knowing, and in grateful remembrance of the kind and polite attentions which she has repeatedly shewn me, I feel inclined to offer my humble aid, in embalming her memory in your pages, by giving you a brief description of a few traits of her amiable character.—Mrs. Ingram was a woman of superior and refined understanding; polished by education and an intimate intercourse with the higher ranks. Her penetrating mind was stored with a general knowledge of men and books; and her manners were elegant and accomplished. She conversed with ease, good sense, and pleasantness, on various subjects. She was affable and condescending to her inferiors; kind and charitable to the poor; and a generous landlady to her tenants. She loved society to her very heart: and it evidently appeared to be her happy element. Nevertheless, although she was so well calculated for the happiness and duties of social life, yet a mysterious and inscrutable Providence appointed her a different station, namely, that of a single life. Mrs. Ingram was never married; but the propriety and rectitude of her conduct have made her a high honour to the vestal state. I have been informed, that, once in her youth, she was on the eve of marriage, and every preparation made for the blissful union—when the object of her affection was suddenly snatched from her; not by a rival beauty, but by the Tyrant Death! So that if she was not the happy, nor "the mourning bride," she was, doubtless, the mourning virgin. But I do not vouch for the authenticity of this anecdote: I give it as I received it; from no official source.—Mrs. Ingram died on the 5th inst. in the 75th year of her age, after a very short illness, while on a visit at her brother-in-law's, Michael Wodhull, esq. at Thenford; and on Monday last, she was buried in the chancel at Church or Great Wolford, where a long race of her antient and highly-respectable family are interred. The corpse was conveyed in a hearse, attended by a mourning coach to her own door; where her tenants, &c. were waiting to follow, with affectionate regret, their beloved

friend and amiable Mistress to her last home! Eight poor men, cloathed in mourning by the direction of the deceased, had the mournful honour of carrying her from the church-yard to her silent grave!—The funeral service was read by the Rev. Gilbert Malcolm, the new rector of Toddenham, who, if I am not much mistaken, will prove a solid ornament to the Church of England, and a blessing to this village in particular.

ANNE CLARKE.

*Jan.*... At Batavia, a victim to the unhealthiness of the climate, aged 27, Mr. T. Morley, youngest son of the late Mr. David Hatton Morley, of Cockspur-street.

*Feb.*... On board H. M. ship Samarang, in the East Indies, in his 22d year, Lieutenant G. Cunningham, R. N. son of the late Sir W. C. bart. of Robertland.

*March 12.* At Samarang, in the Island of Java, Billington Loftie, esq. surgeon, son of the late Rev. J. L. of Canterbury.

*April 30.* Drowned whilst bathing, at Vizagapatam, in his 21st year, W. P. Larking, esq. having been two years in the East-India Company's civil service, on the Madras establishment.

Early in the spring, at Java, a sacrifice to the pernicious climate of that country, Capt. Thomas Englestone, R. N. commander of H. M. ship Procris, a deserving young officer.

*May 8.* At Calcutta, (at J. Palmer's, esq.) J. Barton, esq. of the East-India Company's service.

*June 11.* On his passage from Calcutta to Madras, Charles Whalley, esq.

*June ...* On the Madras establishment, Lieut. Thomas Ivie, 25th reg. Native infantry, youngest son of the late John I. esq. of Glastonbury, Somerset.

*July 22.* At the battle of Salamanca, Lieut.-col. Barlow. The Prince Regent, in addition to the usual pension, has settled 250*l. per annum* on his widow.

*Sept. 16.* At Salamanca, Lieut. A. Thompson, 27th foot.

*Sept. 21.* At Bologna, M. Zambeccari. He had, accompanied by a friend, ascended in a balloon, which on its descent became entangled in the branches of a high tree, and before it could be disengaged, caught fire. The two aëronauts leaped out, and M. Z. was killed on the spot. M. Bognoga, his friend, survived, though some of his limbs were broken.

At Manheim, Bittorf, the mechanic. He ascended in a balloon, and perceived, when too late, that it was damaged, and had no other resource than to open the valve. The balloon descended with extreme velocity; the inflammable matter took fire; the shreds of the balloon fell upon Bittorf's head and breast, which were much burnt. Suddenly the crazy vehicle

vehicle struck on the roof of a house, from which he was precipitated, and died the next day in great agony.

Sept. 23. At Arolsen, in his 68th year, the Prince of Waldeck.

Sept. 26. At New York, of a dropsy, in his 57th year, Mr. George Frederick Cooke, the celebrated Tragedian. Mr. Cooke was born at Berwick-upon-Tweed, and brought up as a printer; but, having been induced to play Horatio in Hamlet, the approbation he received induced him to give up his profession, and apply himself to the stage. His first appearance was at the Theatre Royal, Haymarket, in the character of *Castalio*, for the benefit of Mrs. Massey, the wife of Mr. M. who was one of the famous club of that period, called "Choice Spirits," an association with George Alexander Stevens, Ned Shuter, Harry Howard, Mr. Rooker, &c. In 1794, he was engaged by Mr. Daly, then the manager of the Dublin Theatre, to lead the business of the Theatre, at a very considerable salary. In 1797, he was re-engaged by Mr. Jones, the succeeding manager, for three years, at an advanced salary. On the termination of this treaty, he was invited to Covent-garden Theatre by Mr. Harris, sen. where he made his first appearance Oct. 31, 1800, in *Richard the Third*; and his reception by a London audience was so enthusiastically expressed, that Mr. Harris not only increased his arranged salary, but gave him a benefit free of all expence. Nor was this generosity upon the part of Mr. H. unduly appreciated by Mr. Cooke, as it was his habit to fill a bumper to the health and felicity of that respectable gentleman, in those moments of intemperance, when the cunning of the heart has no influence over the language of the tongue. Mr. Cooke married, a few years ago, a lady of respectable family; which terminated unhappily, as might be expected, from his dissolute habits. Not long afterwards, he accepted an invitation to America, where he married a second time; and exhibited his theatrical talents at the principal theatres, at New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Charleston. — His remains were followed to the grave not only by his theatrical brethren, but by many respectable inhabitants of the city.—As an actor, his merits and defects are too well known to require any particular comment. It may, however, be observed, that altogether his talents were confined, and such as hardly justified the popularity which attended him. He was very deficient in taste, and wholly devoid of grace. In characters drawn with energy, and which required bitter sarcasm in the detail, he was very successful, as was evident in his *Sir Archy* and *Sir Pertinax*, in which he displayed

strong humour, as well as precision in the dialect. Indeed, it is hardly enough to say that he was devoid of grace, as his action was remarkable for peculiarity, and a rough disregard of all elegance and dignity of demeanour. However, he was an original performer. The merit he possessed was founded on observation and experience, and his acting displayed, in parts suitable to his abilities and habits, a vigorous spirit and accuracy that gave the energy of nature to his performances. Altogether, he possessed a considerable share of merit; and it will be a very difficult matter to fill the space which he has left in the theatrical world.

Oct. 2. Miss Sarah Withycombe, of Marshwood, Somerset; and on the same day her nephew, the only son of Mr. Gibbs, of West Bagborough.

At Ludlow, Edward Holland Hamilton, youngest son of the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. H.

At St. Helier's, Isle of Jersey, James Amice Lempriere, esq.

At Burgos, in consequence of wounds received at the siege of the castle of Burgos, Capt. Donald Williamson, 42d reg. foot, eldest son of Lieut.-col. W. of Banniskirk, inspecting field-officer of volunteers for the Northern district. A few days before his death, by the recommendation of Marquis Wellington, the Prince Regent conferred upon him the brevet rank of major. He did not survive long enough to be informed of this gratifying proof of the estimation in which his conduct and services were held. The Colonel's only other son, Capt. W. of the 94th, fell at the head of the grenadiers of that regiment, in the storming of Ciudad Rodrigo, on the 19th of January last.

Killed by a grape-shot, in attempting to save one of the last Baltic convoy that had been driven ashore on the Island of Langland, in the Great Belt, Mr. Wm. Neales, midshipman of H. M. ship *Crescent*, son of Mr. W. N. of Plymouth. He had handsomely volunteered on this service; and finding it impossible to get the ship off, had succeeded in setting her on fire; but, as he was pushing off with his brave comrades, the Enemy brought down several field-pieces, by the fire of which he and four others lost their lives.

Oct. 3. Aged 46, Catharine, wife of Mr. R. H. Kendall, formerly of Ludgate-street.

In Kennington-lane, Surrey, in his 71st year, Mr. Isaac Grigg, father of Mr. F. H. G. Bristol: a man whose strict integrity, general benevolence and affability, ensured him very general esteem.

At Stratton Park, Hants, Mary, eldest daughter of Sir Thomas Baring, bart. and niece of Alexander Baring M. P.

At Froyle, Mrs. Watkins, relict of the late Rev. Geo. W.

At Bath, suddenly, Mrs. Dowdeswell.

Oct. 4. In her 93d year, Mrs. Cradock, aunt of Sir Joseph Scott, bart. of Great Barr.

Oct. 5. Miss Judith Timbrell, of Cheltenham, and of Landewill-park, co. Gloucester, one of the coheiresses of the late Mrs. Tracy, whose amiable qualities and private acts of charity and worth have rendered her loss irreparable to her friends.

Aged 23, Harriet, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Thos. Winter, Bristol. She was taken ill in a place of public worship on the 20th ult.

Oct. 6. The wife of Mr. James Comerford, of Bartlett's-buildings, Holborn.

In Grosvenor-square, in her 85th year, Mrs. Eliz. Baldwyn, heretofore relict of B. Palmer, esq. of Oulton, co. Warwick, and afterwards of C. Baldwyn, esq. late of Salop.

Aged 76, Mr. A. Brundrett, of Altrincham, Cheshire.

At Aranjuez, T. Gray, M.D. of the Royal College of Physicians, London and Edinburgh, and deputy inspector of hospitals.

Oct. 7. In Bury-street, St. James's, in his 56th year, Lieut.-gen. Donald Macdonald, colonel of the 55th reg.

At Turnford, of an inflammation in his bowels, Robert, eldest son of the late Robert Wilson, esq.

At Kettering, while on a visit to his friends, after a few days illness, in his 59th year, Capt. Edward Tomlin. He had served His Majesty 42 years.

Oct. 8. Aged 62, Mrs. Sarah Hedger, of West-square, Southwark.

At Edmonton, Middlesex, aged 77, Mrs. Susanna Abell.

Oct. 9. At his house, Southgate, aged 70, Mr. David Ogilvy, late bookseller in Holborn.

Of the hooping-cough, Harriet Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Richard Calton, esq. of Chesterfield, solicitor.

In France, the Duchess of Otranto.

Oct. 10. At Chelsea, in his 83d year, Jonathan Fearnside, esq.

Louisa-Elizabeth-Charlotte, wife of Mr. Charles Frederick Hennings, of Dulwich-common.

At Bristol, the wife of James King, esq. of Walbrook, and Wykham-park, Oxon.

Aged 71, Mr. James Eden, of Morton, co. York.

At Bonington, near Edinburgh, R. Lawson, esq. only son of the late Dr. R. L. surgeon, of Edinburgh.

Oct. 11. In Upper Charlotte-str. Fitzroy-squ. in his 50th year, Robert Herson, esq.

At Highgate, aged 78, Mrs. Mendham.

At Weymouth, David John Ackerley, esq. commoner of Trinity-college, Oxford, second son of John Hawksey A. esq. barrister-at-law, Bath.

At Lisbon (where he had arrived from Spain, in the hope of recovering his health), Capt. F. Livingstone, 90th reg. son of the late Sir A. L. bart. of West Quarter and Bedlormie.

Oct. 12. W. J. Cooke, esq. of Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury.

At the house of her brother, Z. Foxall, esq. Ashford, Middlesex, aged 83, Mrs. Eliz. Howe.

In the Isle of Wight, aged 24, W. Fazakerley, esq.

Oct. 13. Found dead by his wife, on awaking in the morning, after having retired to bed the preceding night in apparent good health, Mr. A. Mandey, master of Sabloniere's hotel, Leicester-square.

Aged 45, Mr. Joseph Fisher, of Leicester-square.

At Halybury, near Hertford, much regretted by a large circle of European friends, after a lingering illness, Moolvy Meer Abdool Ali, a native of Lucknow, East Indies, and a professor of Oriental literature in the East-India College, Halybury.

At Worthing, Wm. Cook, esq. of Hackney.

At Chesterfield, suddenly, aged 80, Wm. Robinson, gent.

Oct. 14. At her residence, the White Friars, Canterbury, aged 59, much esteemed and lamented, Mrs. Knight, daughter of the late Dr. Wadham Knatchbull, Prebendary of Durham, brother to the late Sir Edward Knatchbull, bart. and relict of Thomas Knight, esq. of Godmersham-park, Kent. Her benevolence to the sick, the poor, and the friendless, was universally experienced: their sufferings she was ever prompt to relieve, with a disposition so sympathising in her amiable attentions, that her kindnesses could never be encumbered with the yoke of obligation. Her Christian piety supported her with tranquillity and fortitude through a very long and painful illness, till the close of life; when her death, unarmed of its sting, relieved her from her sufferings, and removed her from this transitory life, in the full hope of a better to come.

Oct. 15. At her father's (T. Allingham, esq. Islington), in her 34th year, Frances, wife of Thomas Willson, esq. jun. of Knightsland, near Barnet.

Oct. 16. Mr. Harris, timber-merchant, Lambeth.

At Carlsruhue, the Hereditary Prince of Baden, born on the 9th of Sept.

At Budock Vean, Constantine, R. Pender, esq. many years agent for H. M. packets at Falmouth.

Oct. 17. In Grosvenor-place, in her 63d year, Miss Whitworth, sister to the Lord Whitworth.

Mr. Robert Jameson, merchant, Queen-street, Cheapside.

In Guildford-place, Geo. Whiteside, esq.

At Chelsea-college, after a few hours illness, J. Wilson, esq. deputy treasurer.

Mary, wife of Rev. R. Webb, minor canon of St. Paul's, Westminster-abbey, &c.

At Heston-house, Middlesex, in his 70th year, James Fraser, esq.

At Blackmore, Essex, Mrs. Franklyn, of Upper Norton-street.

In his 75th year, Mr. Francis Hodson, many years proprietor and printer of "The Cambridge Chronicle," who had brought up a family of nearly 20 children. In his private life he was a bright example of conjugal love and parental affection; and by the most assiduous attention to a fatiguing and harassing business for more than half a century, he was enabled to provide for a very large family, ten of whom survive to lament the loss of a kind and indulgent father. Blessed with a firm and strong mind, he bore the afflictions of Providence with composure; and conscious that he was entering into the presence of his Redeemer, he surrendered his life with pious resignation.

At Fareham, Hants, aged 53, J. English, esq.

Oct. 18. In Weymouth-street, Mrs. Shiffner, relict of the late J. S. esq.

At Battersea-rise, in her 77th year, Susannah Jane Delavaud, relict of the late James D. esq.

At West Ham, Mrs. Essex Southall, spinster.

Oct. 19. Mr. Nicholas Mercer, of West Drayton, Middlesex. Zealous in the prosecution of his concerns, he was inspecting his premises, when a sudden gust of wind forcing open a door, he fell against a railing, which giving way, precipitated him a height of 12 feet. He lingered three hours, and then expired.

Oct. 20. Mr. Massingham, pastry-cook, Newgate-street.

At Stockwell, James Arthur, esq.

Oct. 21. At his father's, Rev. Geo. Jerment, Kentish-town, aged 24, Mr. Richard Jerment, a young man of genuine piety, superior talents, and most amiable disposition.

At Hinckley, aged 74, Thomas Perkins, formerly a Baker. He married Mary, daughter of Mr. William Appelbee of that place. [From the Pedigree of Bacon in Mr. Nichols's History of Leicestershire, vol. IV. p. 711.]

Oct. 22. At Auberries, near Sudbury, (the seat of his brother-in-law, C. Greenwood, esq.) in his 65th year, Thomas Hammersley, esq. banker, of London.—Of obtaining wealth and consequence in society the means are various. How often are they attended with disgrace, and pregnant with remorse! This was not the case in the instance of the late lamented Mr. Hammersley; for, if a life, devoted

from a very early period to industrious exertion, blended with generosity, which ever kept pace with increasing ability; if, with enlarged opportunities of acquiring wealth, proportionably expanded the honest ambition of deserving fame, and the noble ardour of diffusing happiness among those around and below us; if independence among the great, and uncorrupted virtue among the dissipated; if cultivation of the elegant arts in himself, and liberal patronage of scientific excellence in others: if these distinguished traits of exalted worth and of an upright heart can confer happiness and celebrity in life, or consolation in death; to this happiness, this fame, this consolation, no body was ever better entitled than the deserving subject of these strictures. They come from no base and mercenary pen, but are the result of grateful zeal and affection, springing up in a mind, that, amidst accumulated misfortune, in early life, was gladdened with the stream of his munificence\*, and shared the sympathy of that compassion, which is ever most feelingly awake to unmerited distress! —It was the peculiar honour of this gentleman to "have done good by stealth," especially where the most rigid inquiry into the sufferer's character (a most essential requisite in the exertion of true benevolence) has stamped his title to its exertions. Many living testimonies to the truth of this assertion can be adduced, if necessary; many others cannot be adduced, because the efforts of the obliged, to pierce through the designed obscurity of concealed beneficence, have not availed to discover the unknown hand that, in almost innumerable instances, has raised the head of drooping worth, and smoothed the brow of desponding sorrow; that has restored the bankrupt tradesman to his former occupation and afflicted family; that has renovated the hopes of toiling science; and rekindled the fire of genius, struggling with oppression and groaning under penury. —To those who roll in affluence, and who, without the incumbrance of a large family, do extensive good in society, and make the compassionate human race at large the heir of their wealth, much deserved praise is due; but to accomplish all this under that pleasing incumbrance demands a strain of no common panegyric, and affects the mind in proportion to the admiration which such a character naturally excites.—If ever the flame of genuine unaffected piety inspired the breast of man, it glowed in

\* Gratefully refunded afterwards, the writer is proud to add, to the last shilling: this, it is to be feared, did not always happen in cases where Mr. H. advanced very considerable sums, for the purposes of promoting literary and other beneficial projects.

that of Mr. Hammersley. He was not almost, but altogether, a Christian. Early and happily united with the object of his tenderest regards, he was, through life, the most affectionate of husbands, and, during all its vicissitudes, as well as in the lingering and painful illness that marked its close, experienced from his afflicted consort all the tender assiduities which the most exalted affection, heightened by veneration for transcendent virtue, could bestow. The inexpressible anguish, for his loss, of a numerous and devoted progeny, will best proclaim his merit as a parent. In the characters of a son and a brother he was also most exemplary; and, as a friend, it was his distinguished praise, that, as his attachments were founded in virtue, they were indissoluble, except by death. It may truly be said of Mr. Hammersley, that he went about doing good; some pious or beneficent plan was ever forming in his indefatigable mind, or maturing under his friendly auspices. Among others, of the highest moment to society, that of the establishment of the society of Schoolmasters, was promoted by him with an ardour that marked his sense of the importance of the Institution. The rising generation have, indeed, the most abundant reason to bless the exertions and to revere the memory of Thomas Hammersley!—Too long restrained by that delicacy which feared to give offence, the period has at length arrived, when confidential friendship and affectionate gratitude may burst those bonds of silence to which they have long reluctantly submitted, and when the laurel of virtuous fame may be justly placed on the brow, which has been so long and so deservedly entitled to its honourable shade. That brow is, alas! cold, and the heart, thus benevolent, has ceased to vibrate; but the authentic detail of virtues, like these, cannot fail to diffuse a flame, that shall impart a ray of virtuous animation to the most frozen heart, and kindle emulation in the latest posterity.

T. M. *British Museum*, Oct.

Aged 70, John Bunce, esq. of Frilford, Abingdon.

Oct. 23. The wife of Mr. Deane, solicitor, Westminster-road.

Oct. 24. In consequence of breaking a blood-vessel, in a fit of coughing whilst in the street. Mr. Taylor, butcher, of Aldersgate-street. He was conveyed to the General Dispensary, where every attention was promptly paid, but died within two hours.

At Knightsbridge, Miss Jane Lidderdale, eldest daughter of T. Hutton, esq.

Oct. 25. At the parsonage, Bromeberrow, of which parish, and that of Fretherne, co. Gloucester, he had been rector many years, aged 55, Henry Gorges Dobyons Yate, LL.D. prebendary of Hertford, and

in the commission of the peace for the counties of Gloucester, Worcester, and Hereford. He was uncle to Mr. Honeywood Yate, well known by his political writings; and the descendant of a very antient and respectable family.

At his brother's, London, Samuel Harper, esq.

Oct. 26. At Esher, aged 38, Edward Hore, esq.

Oct. 27. Sarah, wife of Mr. Moss, of the Navy-office, and second daughter of Mr. Leave, surveyor, Featherstone-buildings.

In York-street, Portman-square, Jessy, eldest daughter of the late Sir G. Dunbar, bart. of Mochrum.

Oct. 28. In West Smithfield, after a long and painful illness, aged 67, Mr. John Camp, leaving a widow and six children to lament the loss of an affectionate and indulgent husband and parent. Mr. C. had for many years supported, with integrity, the character of a tradesman; and his cheerful and social disposition, when in health, had gained him the esteem of many individuals.

At the Grange, Southwark, J. Warne, esq.

At her house in the Precincts at Canterbury, Mrs. Susanna Duncombe, the widow of the late Rev. John D. rector of the united parishes of St. Mary Bredman and St. Andrew in that City, and vicar of Herne in Kent, and a six preacher of the Cathedral. She was the only daughter of Joseph Highmore, esq. of Lincoln's-inn-fields, portrait-painter, from whom she inherited much of his taste for the Fine Arts, and of his genius for letters, softened by a refined judgment and feminine delicacy. Her union with Mr. Duncombe (the translator jointly with his father of the works of Horace, and author of several other works which the publick have justly appreciated, and who may well be said to have been "in bonis literis præclarissimus") tended to expand her natural talents, and to exemplify her education: which enabled her to justly venerate the eminent circle in which she was born to shine, Young, Harris, Hawkesworth, Richardson, I. H. Browne, Chapone, Carter, and others equally dear to Literature. Mr. D.'s preferment at and near Canterbury, which he received from three succeeding Archbishops, led them to fix their residence there, where her father soon after joined them, and continued with them until his death. After the decease of Mr. D. about 26 years since (see volume LVI. pages 187, 451), she adopted a more retired life, accompanied by her only and surviving daughter; and although her advancing years cast their autumnal tints over her once brilliant mind, yet they sufficiently marked the beauty of the days that

that had passed, and rendered perhaps more eminent the "light that now shines more and more in the perfect day." She has not left any literary work to perpetuate her fame; but her story of *Fidelia and Honoria in the Adventurer*, and some small contributions in the *Poetical Calendar*, and *Nichols's Poems*, and a few transient effusions of genius that never met the public eye, have assisted to cheer her friends with the remembrance of her with respect and delight. — She was interred in the same vault with her husband, in the church of *St. Mary Bredman, Canterbury*. — One who subscribes to the above just tribute to the respected memory of the venerable *Mrs. Duncombe*, and who loved her with filial affection, though she was not her daughter, who admired her talents, and revered her virtues, passes over the painful period of aged imbecility and suffering, and dwells with grateful pleasure on the maternal tenderness, partial love, and sincere friendship, which she enjoyed for many years, and esteemed them among the choicest blessings of her life, looking up to her as a monitor and guide; sure of meeting the kindest sympathy, and best and most faithful advice, for she was truth itself! and feels consolation in adding this humble testimony to her domestic excellence; who, as a wife was exemplary, as a mother most indulgent, as a mistress generous and kind, as a relative and friend affectionate and valuable! truly benevolent in thought, word, and deed, she fulfilled all the Christian charities, regulating her temper and conduct by the divine precepts of the Gospel! These amiable and respectable qualities endeared her to her family and friends, and gained the deserved esteem and love of all who knew her. "Let us not therefore sorrow as those without hope;" but trust, and believe, that such a character will receive its reward, at the Resurrection of the Just, through the mediation of our blessed Redeemer!

At Clifton, universally regretted, *Thomas Eagles, esq.* collector of the Customs, *Bristol*; of whom we shall give some memoirs in our next.

*Oct. 29.* At Windsor, *Thos Peacock, esq.*

At an advanced age, *Mrs. Anna Maria Moore*, of *Smithesby*, near *Ashby de la Zouch*.

At Exeter, aged 97, *Elizabeth Pierce*, who had for some time maintained herself by selling water-cresses; she also received a small pension from her present Majesty, to whom her mother was nurse.—Five half guineas, which she said were given her by the Queen, were in her possession at the time of her death.

At Wexford, the Hon. *Mrs. Crosbie*, widow of the Hon. *Maurice Crosbie*, Dean of *Limerick*. She was the sixth and youngest daughter of the Right hon.

*Sir Henry Cavendish, bart.* of *Doveridge Hall, Derbyshire*, teller of the Exchequer, and member for *Lismore* in the parliament of Ireland, by *Anne*, eldest daughter and coheirress of *Henry Tyne* (only son of *Sir Richard Tyne*, of *Waterpark, co. Cork*, and of *Codham-Hall, Essex*, Lord Chief Justice of Ireland), by *Anne* sister of *Sir Richard Edgcumbe*, ancestor of the Earl of *Mount Edgcumbe*. *Mrs. Crosbie* had issue by the Hon. *Maurice Crosbie*, to whom she was united August 13, 1768, one son and three daughters, viz. 1. *William Crosbie*, rector of *Castle Island, co. Kerry*, born Nov. 1, 1771, presumptive heir to the barony of *Branden*, in default of issue male of the present Earl of *Glandore*. 2. *Anne Crosbie*, married *Charles Woodcock, esq.* 3. *Tyne Crosbie*, married, first, Jan. 9, 1798, *Sir John Gordon, bart.* which marriage was dissolved by Act of Parliament, and she married July 24, 1806, the Hon. *Henry Brand*, second son of *Gertrude*, in her ownright *Baroness Dacre*. 4. *Dorothea*, married *Edward Harvey, esq.* of *Temple Hill, co. Oxford*.

*Oct. 30.* *P. Telfer, esq.* of *Gower-street, Bedford-square*, and formerly of *Trelawney, Jamaica*.

At *Kennington*, *Mrs. Cookes*, widow of *John C. esq.*

Much regretted by all who knew her, *Mary*, wife of *Mr. Thomas Colledge*, of the *Harrow Inn*, on the *Watling-street* road, *Hinckley*.

Aged 65, *James Vann, esq.* of *Belgrave, co. Leicester*. This gentleman, who was the youngest and last of four brothers, is supposed to have died worth more than 100,000*l.* principally acquired in the hosiery business at *Leicester*; and the bulk of it, with the exception of a few legacies, is bequeathed to a distant relation. *William*, the elder brother, was high-sheriff of the County in 1785, and died April 20, 1794, æt. 66. *Mr. James Vann* served that office in 1803. He married a daughter of the *Rev. John Clayton*, rector of *Belgrave 1779—1796*, who survives him, but has no issue. The three elder brothers died unmarried. — The residence of the *Vann* family is thus described by *Mr. Throsby*, in his "*Leicestershire Excursions, 1790*," p. 13: "*Belgrave* is to *Leicester*, as many pleasing villas are to *London*. It stands upon the bank of the river *Soar*, is about a mile from *Leicester*, and has long been the abode of opulent families. Here resides *William Vann, esq.* lately high-sheriff of this County, in a newly-erected dwelling. His house and pleasure-grounds have a corresponding neatness; but the style of each is in contrast; the gardens retain the old formally-trimmed yew-trees. Near to him resides this gentleman's brothers, *Mr. Richard* and *Mr.*

*James*

James Vann, in a neat little box, in the midst of Flora's pleasures. In the gardens belonging to this house are some statues brought from Italy by Colonel Hewit, who formerly resided at Stretton-hall, in this County, where they were sold, for an inconsiderable sum, at Sir George Robinson's sale, who retired thence some years since. — Among some others, I believe sixteen in all, large as life, are, Pomona, Diana, Flora, Ceres, Hercules, Venus, a Satyr, a Turk and his Consort; two Emperors, and a Pope. Here are also two spirited casts in lead, of Fame and Mercury, bought at the late Alderman Dickinson's sale in Leicester. — In an apartment in this house is an excellent likeness of a brother of these gentlemen, the late Mr. Charles Vann."

Oct. 31. At Stoke Newington, aged 21, Mr. A. M. Markow, a native of Berlin.

At Woodford, in his 17th year, Mr. W. Bullock, only son of W. B. esq. of Jamaica.

Lately, in Leigh-street, Burton Crescent, the wife of E. Wilson, esq.

In Harcourt-street, Carrett Tyrell, esq. of Ballinderry, Kildare, late a major in the Kildare militia, and one of the magistrates of that county.

In Keppel-street, Russell-square, aged 70, Mr. Samuel Straton.

After a short illness, Mr. Dean, jun. of Fore-street, Cripplegate, a person of mild, unassuming manners, and the greatest assiduity and integrity in business.

In St. George's-row, Mr. Spilsbury: he survived his wife (the eldest daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Chapman) only seven months.

In London, in consequence of a hurt received on his last voyage from Surinam, Capt. Isaac Tucker, of the ship Severn, of Bristol.

In London, Mrs. Mary Phelps, of Dursley, co. Gloucester.

Aged 11, the youngest daughter of Sir W. Clayton.

At Bermondsey, Mrs. Gopsill, relict of the late John G. esq.

Rev. David Morgan, minister of the Welsh chapels at Deptford and Woolwich, and formerly of Morrision, near Swansea.

At Harrow on the Hill, in his 70th year, Charles Brand, esq. of Staples Inn, Holborn, Barrister at Law.

At Stanwell-house, Middlesex, the eldest daughter of Adm. Sir H. Stanhope, bart.

At Grove-cottage, Fulham road, aged about 40, M. H. Lynch, esq. late of the Guards, which he quitted in consequence of the well-known dispute between him and Capt. M. of the Navy.

At Chertsey, by a fall from a scaffold, Mr. J. Brown, builder.

On board the Amethyst in Stangate Creek, on his return from Malta, where he had been for the recovery of his health,

Samuel Edward Lloyd, esq. of Bristol, eldest son of Samuel Andrews Lloyd, esq. of Newbery, in the county of Berks. Few young men have been more distinguished for excellence of heart and amiability of manners; and his loss will be long and severely felt by his numerous relations and friends.

At Woking, Surrey, aged 38, Rev. H. J. Sydenham.

At the vicarage-house, North Molton, Devon, Rev. Charles Chilcott.

At Bourton-on-the-Water, co. Gloucester, after a day of cheerful enjoyment, whilst reading, suddenly expired, on the anniversary of his marriage, in his 55th year, Rev. Wm. Wilkins. Originally designed for the medical profession, he received a learned and liberal education, for the completion of which he was sent to Aberdeen University. But, from the study of medicine, his views were soon directed to that of theology; and he afterwards engaged in the office of Christian minister, among the Society of Baptists, first at Bourton, then at Cirencester, and finally at Stow-on-the-Wolds, and the neighbouring village of Naunton. As a pastor, his attention to the religious improvements of those committed to his charge was faithful, zealous, and unremitted. As a preacher, his discourses were serious, judicious, and chiefly directed to all the great objects of practical religion. As a member of society, he disinterestedly and ardently devoted the leisure, which a retired situation and an ample fortune afforded, to the service of his friends and of the publick. His medical science, his knowledge of the laws of his country, his intimate acquaintance with the common affairs of life, the activity of his mind, the strength of his judgment, and the benevolence of his heart, were such as to qualify him to appear with great and extensive usefulness, as the friendly physician, the safe and prudent counsellor in cases of legal or other difficulties, the composer of strife, the soother of sorrow, the director and encourager of rising merit, and the helper of sinking or indigent worth, to the whole neighbourhood in which he resided. In the discharge of the many important trusts, both of a civil and religious nature, committed to him, and in his more public duty as a commissioner of taxes, he was diligently attentive and impartially just. In his private capacity, as a husband, a father, and a master, fervor of conjugal and parental affection, and kind interest in the welfare of his servants, united to crown and complete a character — of no common excellence in itself, and of no trivial or confined importance to society. His theological, medical, and general knowledge was very considerable; and, to its whole extent,

very

very exact. His religious sentiments were those of the great Genevan Reformer; but he respected and loved good men of all persuasions. His faith and his piety were sincere and deep-felt, without the least taint of sanctimonious affectation; and his morals were correct and exemplary, without the smallest tincture of unpleasing austerity. His temper was affectionate and social; his conversation animated and instructive; his manners sprightly and amiable. — On the Tuesday following, his remains were conveyed to the place of interment, in the burying-ground of the Baptist Meeting-House, Bourton, amidst the tears of the whole attending village, accompanied by the two clergymen of the parish, and by many divines of his own persuasion. — “*Multis flebilis — nulli flebilior quam mihi* — by whom this small tribute to the memory of a much-beloved relative and friend, with acutest anguish, is offered — *sed me ipse consolor, existimans non longinquum inter nos digressum et decessum fore.*”

Aged 26, Rev. John Beck, master of the Free Grammar school, Penrith, Cumberland, and curate of Newbiggin.

Rev. Job David, of Swansea.

Rev. J. Griffith, rector of Festiniog, and Maentwrog, Merioneth.

Nov. 1. At Camden-town, Mrs. Mary Read, relict of the late Nicholas R. esq. of St. Martin's-lane.

Aged 64, the wife of John Newsom, esq. of Islington.

At Kennington, aged 62, Mr. Watson, of the Borough.

Rev. E. Morgan, rector of Reresby, near Leicester, eldest son of the late Rev. N. M. master of the grammar-school, Bath.

Nov. 2. At the Hay, Herts, aged 31, T. Ryder, esq.

In his 56th year, Rev. George Talbot, rector of Ingestrey, co. Stafford; uncle to Earl Talbot.

At Invergordon house, North Britain, Elizabeth, only daughter of Robert Bruce Æneas Macleod, of Cadboll, esq. late Representative for the county of Cromarty.

Nov. 3. At Chelsea, John Meakins, esq. solicitor, of the Temple.

In her 68th year, Henrietta, wife of Wm. Orme, esq. of Dulwich-common.

At his son's, Stockwell, in his 71st year, Joseph Rickman, esq. of Staines.

At Brighton, Sir Charles Talbot, bart. of Chart Park, and of Mickleham, Surrey, and member in the new Parliament for Blechingley.

Nov. 4. In Hinde-street, Manchester-square, after a very long illness, which he bore with the greatest patience and resignation, aged 64, his Excellency Philip St. Martin, Count de Front, who had been ambassador from the Court of Sardinia to

his Britannic Majesty above 30 years. His remains were deposited on the 11th inst. in a vault erected for that purpose in St. Pancras Church yard, attended by the carriages of the French Princes, and several others of the Bourbon family; those of Lords Castlereagh, Liverpool, Bathurst, Camden, and several other Noblemen; those of the Swedish, Portuguese, Spanish, Russian, and Neapolitan Ambassadors, and upwards of 20 other carriages. An elegant monument is to be erected to his memory. — [See p. 489. Further particulars of him in our next.]

Nov. 5. At Hampstead, Mr. J. Leeds, of Elbow-lane.

At Woodford, Mr. Edmund Godsell, of Lower Thames-street.

Nov. 7. In Baker-street, Lieut.-gen. Richard England, late in command of the Western district, lieut.-governor of Plymouth, and colonel of the 5th reg. infantry.

At the Ram inn, Castle-street, Hinckley, Mrs. Metham.

Aged 34, John Sparkes, esq. of Gosden, near Guildford. There was a mildness in the nature of this most interesting young man, which eminently qualified him for every virtue; he was a most indulgent and kind husband, an affectionate father, and a most sincere friend to all his relatives; to the poor he was munificent and kind: and to all who had the happiness of knowing him, his memory will be ever dear.

Nov. 8. In Edward-street, Cavendish-square, aged 80, Robert Curry, esq. R. N.

In Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, in his 66th year, John-Thomas Pope, esq.

Margaret, wife of Capt. George Lawson, of Kensington Gore, and daughter of the late Wm. Lawson, esq. of Cairnmuir, co. Tweedle; and on the 16th, Marian Elizabeth, their eldest daughter.

At Kennington, aged 76, Peter Brett, esq. late a stationer in the Strand.

Aged 67, Mrs. Burder, of Lambeth.

At Edgeware, Middlesex, aged 76, Francis Aickin, esq.

Nov. 9. At his lodgings at Turnham-green, in his 70th year, Mr. William Otridge, many years a respectable bookseller in the Strand. He was for about 40 years a deacon, and occasionally a preacher, in a society of General Baptists, at the chapel formerly Dr. Andrew Gifford's.

In Finsbury-square, in her 61st year, Mrs. Pughe.

Nov. 11. Mrs. Ridley, of Jermyn-street, St. James's.

At Mr. W. Cole's, Mincing-lane, Elizabeth, daughter of George Godwin, esq. of Clapham-common.

Nov. 12. Suddenly, aged 63, John Dale, esq. surgeon, of Hatton-garden.



In Wellclose-square, aged 80, John Balthasar Knies, esq. of Hesse Cassel.

At the seat of the Earl of St. Vincent, Essex, Rev. John Parker, rector of Cold Norton, Essex, and of the united parishes of St. George, Botolph-lane, and St. Botolph, Billingsgate.

Nov. 13. In Upper John-street, Fitzroy-square, in her 71st year, Mrs. Brown, relict of the author of the "Elements of Medicine."

In Nicholas-lane, aged 66, Mr. Henry Haswell, distinguished by his universal benevolence and extensive private charity. He was a zealous Freemason, and his loss will be long felt by the necessitous of that fraternity.

At Kentish-town, Sarah, relict of Mr. J. Edmonds, late of Gray's-inn-lane.

At Clapham-common, in his 75th year, John Cunningham, esq.

At his father's, in his 21st year, and after a lingering illness, Richard, fourth son of R. Harrison, esq. of South Warnborough, near Odiham, deeply lamented by all who knew him

Nov. 15. At Islington, aged 74, Mr. William. Palmer, many years an eminent Writing engraver. He had resided in Islington about 40 years; and was highly respected by every individual who had even the slightest knowledge of him. To the habits of an industrious and intelligent Artist, he united the manners and the conversation of a Gentleman, and the practice of a true Christian. In the month of June last, he was present at the ceremony of laying the first stone of the new Chapel now building at Islington; and on that occasion presented to each of the Trustees, an impression from a Plate there deposited, with this inscription:

"St. Mary Islington.

The Corner-stone of this Chapel, erected by Trustees, under the authority of an Act of Parliament

was laid by

Edward Flower, Treasurer,  
the 16th day of June, 1812, in the 52d  
year of the reign  
of King George the III.

the Rev. George Strahan, D. D. Vicar.

William Heath,	} Church-wardens.
Thomas Griffin,	
John Tibbatts,	
John Knight,	} Overseers.
Richard Winkles,	
William Wickins, Architect.	
Robert Oldershaw, Vestry-clerk.	
Joseph Griffiths, Builder.	

This plate, engraved and presented by Mr. Wm. Palmer, many years Treasurer to the Charity-schools of this Parish. He attended this ceremony in the 74th year of his age, accompanied by several other respectable Inhabitants."

In Abingdon-street, Westminster, in her 80th year, Mrs. Mary Whittam.

Nov. 16. In Charles-street, Soho, Mrs. Farquharson, widow of the late Dr. F. first commissioner to the Sick and Hurt Board.

At Teddington, in his 74th year, John Walter, esq. late principal proprietor of "The Times" newspaper.

Nov. 17. In Green-street, Grosvenor-square, in his 75th year, Edward Jerningham, esq. brother to the late Sir Wm. and uncle to the present Sir Geo. Jerningham, bart. of Costessy, Norfolk. Of this gentleman we hope to receive some memoirs.

At Mr. Griffith's, Glasshouse-street, St. James's, Mr. Horace Billington, brother-in-law of the celebrated singer, and well known for his abilities as an artist.

Mr. F. Moon, of Salter's-hall, Attorney.

Nov. 18. In Fludyer-street, Westminster, Mr. Ross, one of H. M. messengers. Whilst conveying a letter in the afternoon, from the Colonial Office to the Admiralty, he was seized, in Downing-street, with a fit of apoplexy, and expired the same night.

In Highbury-grove, in her 38th year, Sophia, wife of George Kilgour, esq.

Nov. 19. In Park-street, aged 56, Mrs. Elizabeth Hehl.

Found dead in his chair, Capt. Johnson, of Wellclose-square.

At Kensington, in his 46th year, Mr. Alex. Malcolm, of Stockwell, Surrey.

At Charlton in Kent, after lingering in great pain for five or six days, Mrs. Chamberlayne, wife of the Rev. Thomas C. Rector of that parish. Her exemplary life, and her particular attention to her children, had gained her the general esteem and admiration of every one who knew her. She has left a disconsolate husband and seven children to lament her untimely death.

Nov. 20. At Stratford, near Salisbury, in her 79th year, Mrs. Susan Ekins, last surviving sister of the late Deans of Carlisle and Salisbury.

At Walworth, Mr. James Barber, of the Bank of England.

ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS.

P. 402, a. For *wife* of Sir Wharton Amcotts, bart. read *daughter*, and wife of Sir John Ingilby, of Ripley-park, bart. Lady I. A. having, on the death of her mother, superadded the name of *Amcotts* to that of *Ingilby*. See vol. LXXVII. 984.

P. 404. a. Valentine Browne, Earl of Kenmare, was a baronet, and trustee of the Royal College of St. Patrick's, Maynooth; born Jan. 1754, married first, July 7, 1777, the Hon. Charlotte Dillon, fourth daughter of Henry, eleventh Viscount Dillon, by the lady Charlotte Lee, eldest daughter of George Henry, second Earl of Lichfield,

field, and heiress of her brother, George Henry, third and last Earl, and by her (who died Aug. 15, 1792) had issue, an only child, the lady Charlotte, born June 15, 1780, married May 15, 1802, Geo. Goold, esq. of Old Court, co. Cork, nephew of Sir Francis Goold, bart. The Earl married secondly, Aug. 24, 1783, Mary Aylmer, eldest daughter of Michael Aylmer of Lyons, co. Kildare (descended from an elder branch of the Lords Aylmer), and had issue by her (who died Sept. 4, 1808,) 1. Valentine, Viscount Castlerosse, born Jan. 15, 1788. 2. Thomas, born Jan. 15, 1789. 3. William, born Nov. 1, 1791. 4. Michael, born May 18, 1793. 5. Marianne, born Dec. 15, 1786, married Jan. 9, 1809, Sir Tho. Gage, bart. of Hengrave Hall, Suffolk. 6. Margaret, born July 9, 1790, died an infant. 7. Frances, born May 13, 1794. The Earl of Kenmare was a Catholic nobleman, the representative of a very ancient family on whom the titles of Viscount Kenmare, and Baron of Castlerosse, were conferred by the unfortunate James II. by patent, dated at Dublin, May 20, 1689, in the person of Sir Valentine Browne, bart. who was a Colonel of horse, and a privy counsellor under that monarch. These honours being granted after King James's abdication, were never admitted by the House of Lords, though constantly borne by the family; and his present Majesty was pleased to confer the same titles on the late Earl in 1798, *viz.* Viscount Kenmare, and Baron of Castlerosse, and to advance him to the dignity of Earl of Kenmare in 1800. In the patent of 1798, the Earl is styled Sir Valentine Browne, bart. though he was the sixth Viscount Kenmare, under the patent of James II. which, as before observed, was never admitted by the House of Peers.—Sir Valentine, who was created Viscount Kenmare in 1689, for his services to the unfortunate James, was the third baronet in succession from Sir Valentine Browne of Castle Rosse, created a baronet by King James I. by privy seal dated at Westminster Dec. 21, 1621; and by patent, 16th of February following.—The lady of the first baronet, was lady

Elizabeth Fitzgerald, daughter of Gerald, tenth Earl of Desmond, who was beheaded in 1583. Sir Valentine, first baronet, was the son and heir of Sir Nicholas Browne, knt. of Castlerosse, co. Kerry, and of Tottaridge, in Hertfordshire, grandson of Sir Valentine Browne, knt. privy counsellor to Queen Elizabeth in 1584, member for the county of Sligo in 1585 (who by grant and purchase from the Earl of Glencare, obtained the large estates in Kerry, now enjoyed by his descendants) and great grandson of Sir Valentine Browne, knt. of Crofts, in Lincolnshire, and of Hoggesden, in Middlesex; treasurer of the town of Berwick, a commissioner in the reigns of Edward VI. and Queen Mary in divers weighty causes in England and Ireland, auditor of the exchequer in England, and auditor-general of Ireland.—The lady of Sir Valentine Browne, privy counsellor to Queen Elizabeth, as before mentioned, was Thomazine, sister of Sir Nicholas Bacon, keeper of the great seal, and aunt of Sir Francis Bacon, Viscount St. Alban's, Baron Verulam, lord chancellor of England. The late Earl of Kenmare was the principal landed proprietor in the county of Kerry; and all the islands in the celebrated lake of Killarney (with, it is believed, one exception) belonged to his lordship, together with the fisheries, royalties, &c. The Kenmare family have been always much beloved, and have distinguished themselves by their liberality in the encouragement of Protestant tenants on their estates, though themselves attached to the tenets of the Church of Rome.

P.404. a. Dr. *Anthony Hamilton* was elected a member of the Society of Antiquaries in 1773; and was for several years a very efficient Vice-president. He communicated to the Society, in 1794, "A short Account of several Gardens near London, with remarks on some particulars wherein they excel, or are deficient, upon a view of them in December 1691;" and in 1804, "Account of the Discovery and Interment of the Heart of Arthur Lord Capel." He was of Bene't College, Cambridge, B. A. 1760; M. A. 1763; S. T. P. 1775.

THE AVERAGE PRICES OF NAVIGABLE CANAL SHARES and other PROPERTY, in November 1812 (to the 26th), at the Office of Mr. SCOTT, 28, New Bridge-street, London. Staffordshire and Worcestershire Canal, 805*l.* to 808*l.* dividing 44*l.* clear.—Swansea, 190*l.* with dividend 10*l.* per share clear.—Moumouth, 110*l.* ex half-year's dividend 3*l.* clear.—Leeds and Liverpool, 204*l.* with 4*l.* half-yearly dividend clear.—Grand Junction, 205*l.* 208*l.* 210*l.* 206*l.* with 3*l.* 10*s.* half-year's dividend.—Old Union, 90*l.* 96*l.*—River Dee, 110*l.* ex Dividend.—Kennet and Avon, 22*l.*—Huddersfield, 18*l.*—Ellesmere, 65*l.*—Lancaster, 22*l.*—Wilts and Berks old shares, 19*l.* ex Dividend 7*s.*—West India Dock Stock, 148*l.*—London Dock ditto, 105*l.* 103*l.*—Globe Assurance, 105*l.*—Rock Assurance, 7*s.* Premium.—Albion Assurance, 46*l.*—English Copper Shares, 7*l.* British ditto, 38*l.* to 36*l.*—Strand Bridge, 45*l.* Discount.—Vauxhall Ditto, 47*l.* Discount.—West Middlesex Water-Works, 40*l.*—London Institution, 55*l.*

**BILL OF MORTALITY, from October 27, to November 24, 1812.**

Christened.		Buried.		2 and 5		181	50 and 60		146	
Males	- 758	} 1487	Males	- 855	Between	}	5 and 10	59	60 and 70	126
Females	729		Females	827			10 and 20	53	70 and 80	119
Whereof have died under 2 years old				562			20 and 30	108	80 and 90	36
Peck Loaf				6s. 2d.			30 and 40	137	90 and 100	7
Salt £1. per bushel ;				4½d. per pound.			40 and 50	148		

**AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending November 14.**

INLAND COUNTIES.										MARITIME COUNTIES.																			
Wheat		Rye		Barly		Oats		Beans		Wheat		Rye		Barly		Oats		Beans.											
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.										
Middlesex	135	6	66	1	63	5	51	5	87	8	Essex	131	0	00	0	67	6	49	6	74	6								
Surrey	132	4	65	4	67	8	52	0	92	0	Kent	123	8	67	3	63	8	49	4	79	4								
Hertford	125	4	69	0	63	10	52	2	87	0	Sussex	121	8	00	0	59	6	43	4	00	0								
Bedford	124	8	76	0	59	6	47	2	81	6	Suffolk	121	9	64	6	61	2	44	5	63	0								
Huntingd.	126	10	00	0	64	4	44	8	80	6	Camb.	127	1	00	0	60	9	42	9	81	5								
Northam.	123	4	90	0	69	10	51	4	99	0	Norfolk	117	5	53	6	62	0	46	3	60	0								
Rutland	129	9	00	0	75	9	00	0	110	0	Lincoln	123	5	73	5	72	8	44	8	114	0								
Leicester	124	4	00	0	72	3	51	6	000	0	York	123	7	94	7	70	0	50	1	108	7								
Nottingh.	128	2	77	9	78	6	57	0	102	0	Durham	117	5	00	0	00	0	42	10	00	0								
Derby	134	0	00	0	68	9	56	6	107	8	Northum.	100	4	88	0	53	2	43	1	00	0								
Stafford	134	3	00	0	69	11	53	0	112	10	Cumberl.	113	1	102	0	62	1	42	1	00	0								
Salop	130	11	94	2	68	0	42	5	87	1	Westmor.	122	0	100	0	60	9	51	2	00	0								
Hereford	123	7	70	5	64	6	35	1	71	5	Lancaster	123	11	00	0	00	0	46	8	00	0								
Worcester	136	11	65	8	71	11	54	10	93	4	Chester	122	8	00	0	69	9	45	8	00	0								
Warwick	136	4	00	0	77	1	55	6	104	9	Flint	137	8	00	0	82	3	45	10	00	0								
Wilts	125	0	00	0	71	4	51	10	124	8	Denbigh	132	10	00	0	74	10	44	9	00	0								
Berks	139	5	80	0	66	5	51	2	87	7	Anglesea	000	0	00	0	56	0	35	6	00	0								
Oxford	122	6	00	0	67	9	51	5	100	10	Carnarv.	106	8	00	0	56	8	35	0	00	0								
Bucks	130	8	00	0	62	0	52	4	96	8	Merionet.	120	5	00	0	60	0	41	6	00	0								
Brecon	111	5	88	6	63	5	32	0	00	0	Cardigan	103	11	00	0	51	2	24	0	00	0								
Montgom.	108	0	00	0	59	2	39	8	00	0	Pembroke	87	11	00	0	50	5	24	4	00	0								
Radnor	118	11	00	0	61	7	36	1	00	0	Carmarth	103	5	00	0	55	10	25	7	00	0								
Average of England and Wales, per quarter.										Glamorg.										106	10	00	0	53	0	28	0	00	0
122 8 78 8 64 7 44 5 91 11										Gloucest.										126	8	00	0	72	0	52	6	89	7
Average of Scotland, per quarter:										Somerset										130	4	00	0	64	10	41	6	94	8
000 0 00 0 00 0 00 0 00 0										Monmo.										131	11	00	0	64	0	00	0	00	0
Aggregate Average Prices of the Twelve Ma-										Devon										119	10	00	0	59	1	00	0	00	0
ritime Districts of England and Wales, by										Cornwall										107	2	00	0	54	3	32	10	00	0
which Exportation and Bounty are to be										Dorset										126	6	00	0	62	7	40	0	79	3
regulated in Great Britain.....										Hants										125	10	00	0	62	5	45	3	95	0
																				119	4	78	4	62	9	42	6	89	0

**PRICES OF FLOUR, November 23 :**

Fine per Sack 105s. to 110s. Seconds 100s. to 105s. Bran per Q. 18s. to 20s.  
Pollard 28s. to 32s. New Rape Seed 74l. to 78l. per last.

**RETURN OF WHEAT, in Mark Lane, including only from Nov. 9 to Nov. 14 :**  
Total 3889 Quarters. Average 130s. 1¼d.—5s. 6½d. higher than last Return.

**OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, November 14, 48s. 7d.**

**AVERAGE PRICE of SUGAR, November 18, 47s. 0½d.**

**PRICE OF HOPS, IN THE BOROUGH MARKET, November 23 :**

Kent Bags	.....11l. 0s. to 15l. 0s.	Kent Pockets	.....10l. 0s. to 16l. 16s.
Sussex Ditto	.....10l. 10s. to 12l. 0s.	Sussex Ditto	..... 9l. 0s. to 13l. 0s.
Essex Ditto	.....10l. 0s. to 14l. 0s.	Farnham Ditto	.....16l. 0s. to 24l. 0s.

**AVERAGE PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, November 23 :**

St. James's, Hay 4l. 10s. Straw 2l. 6s. 6d.—Whitechapel, Hay 4l. 15s. 0d. Straw 2l. 2s.  
Clover 7l. 14s.—Smithfield, Old Hay 5l. 12s. 6d. Straw 2l. 6s. Clover 6l. 16s. 6d.

**SMITHFIELD, November 23. To sink the Offal—per Stone of 8lbs.**

Beef	.....4s. 4d. to 5s. 8d.	Head of Cattle at Market this Day :
Mutton	.....5s. 0d. to 6s. 4d.	
Veal	.....5s. 4d. to 6s. 8d.	
Pork	.....6s. 0d. to 7s. 0d.	
		Beasts about 2,840.
		Calves 130.
		Sheep and Lambs 12,350.
		Pigs 270.

**COALS, November 25: Newcastle 44s. 0d. to 55s.—Sunderland 44s. 6d.**

**SOAP, Yellow, 100s. Mottled 114s. Curd 118s. CANDLES, 14s. 6d. per Dozen. Moulds 16s.**

**TALLOW, per Stone, 8lb. St. James's 5s. 0d. Clare 5s. 1d. Whitechapel 5s. 0d.**

# EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN NOVEMBER, 1812.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per Ct. Red.	3 per C. Consols.	4 per Ct. Consols.	5 per Ct. Navy.	B. Long Ann.	Irish 5perCt.	Imp. 3perCt.	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	South Sea Stock.	S. Sea Ann.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills. (3 $\frac{1}{4}$ d.)	Ex. Bills. (3 $\frac{1}{4}$ d.)	Oran-nium.
1	Sunday	58	59	73 $\frac{7}{8}$	90 $\frac{7}{8}$	15 $\frac{1}{2}$			4 $\frac{1}{2}$				1 pr.	6 pr.	2 dis.	5 $\frac{1}{2}$ pr.
2	215	58	59 $\frac{1}{8}$	74	91	15 $\frac{1}{8}$			4 $\frac{1}{2}$				2 dis.	5 pr.	1 pr.	5 $\frac{1}{2}$ pr.
3	Holiday															
4	Holiday															
5	215 $\frac{1}{4}$	58 $\frac{1}{4}$	59 $\frac{1}{8}$	74 $\frac{1}{4}$	91 $\frac{1}{8}$	15 $\frac{1}{4}$			4 $\frac{1}{8}$				par	5 pr.	2 pr.	6 pr.
6		58 $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{8}$	74 $\frac{1}{8}$	91 $\frac{1}{8}$	15 $\frac{1}{8}$							par	6 pr.	3 pr.	6 $\frac{1}{4}$ pr.
7	Sunday															
8	Holiday															
9	215 $\frac{1}{2}$	58 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	91 $\frac{1}{4}$	15 $\frac{1}{4}$							par	6 pr.	3 pr.	6 $\frac{1}{4}$ pr.
10		58 $\frac{3}{4}$	59 $\frac{3}{8}$	74 $\frac{3}{4}$	91 $\frac{3}{8}$	15 $\frac{3}{8}$							par	6 pr.	3 pr.	6 $\frac{1}{8}$ pr.
11	216 $\frac{1}{4}$	58 $\frac{1}{4}$	59 $\frac{1}{8}$	74 $\frac{1}{4}$	91 $\frac{1}{8}$	15 $\frac{1}{8}$							par	6 pr.	3 pr.	6 $\frac{1}{8}$ pr.
12		58 $\frac{1}{8}$	59 $\frac{1}{8}$	74 $\frac{1}{8}$	91 $\frac{1}{8}$	15 $\frac{1}{8}$							par	4 pr.	1 pr.	5 $\frac{1}{4}$ pr.
13	216 $\frac{1}{2}$	58 $\frac{1}{2}$	59 $\frac{1}{4}$	74 $\frac{1}{2}$	91 $\frac{1}{4}$	15 $\frac{1}{4}$							1 dis.	5 pr.	2 pr.	
14	Sunday															
15	216	58	59 $\frac{1}{8}$	74 $\frac{1}{4}$	91 $\frac{1}{8}$	15 $\frac{1}{8}$							1 dis.	5 pr.	3 pr.	5 $\frac{1}{8}$ pr.
16		58	59 $\frac{1}{8}$	74	91	15							1 dis.	5 pr.	2 pr.	5 $\frac{1}{4}$ pr.
17	215 $\frac{3}{4}$	57 $\frac{3}{4}$	59	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	90 $\frac{1}{2}$	15							2 dis.	6 pr.	3 pr.	5 $\frac{1}{2}$ pr.
18		58	59	73 $\frac{5}{8}$	90 $\frac{5}{8}$	15							2 dis.	6 pr.	2 pr.	
19	215	58	59	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	90 $\frac{1}{2}$	15							2 dis.	5 pr.	2 pr.	5 $\frac{1}{4}$ pr.
20		58	59	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	90 $\frac{1}{2}$	15										
21	216	58	59	73 $\frac{1}{2}$	90 $\frac{1}{2}$	15										
22	Sunday															
23		57 $\frac{7}{8}$	59	73 $\frac{7}{8}$	90 $\frac{3}{8}$	15							2 dis.	5 pr.	2 pr.	5 $\frac{1}{4}$ pr.
24	216	58	59	73 $\frac{5}{8}$	90 $\frac{3}{8}$	15							3 dis.	5 pr.	2 pr.	5 $\frac{1}{4}$ pr.
25		57 $\frac{7}{8}$	59	73 $\frac{5}{8}$	90 $\frac{3}{8}$	15							4 dis.	5 pr.	2 pr.	5 $\frac{1}{4}$ pr.
26	216 $\frac{1}{2}$	58	59 $\frac{1}{8}$	73 $\frac{5}{8}$	90 $\frac{1}{4}$	15							3 dis.	5 pr.	2 pr.	5 $\frac{1}{4}$ pr.
27		57 $\frac{7}{8}$	58 $\frac{7}{8}$	73 $\frac{7}{8}$	90 $\frac{1}{4}$	15							2.3 dis.	3/6 pr.		5 $\frac{1}{8}$ pr.
28	217.16 $\frac{1}{2}$	57 $\frac{1}{2}$	58 $\frac{1}{2}$	73 $\frac{1}{4}$	90 $\frac{1}{8}$	14 $\frac{7}{8}$							1.3 dis.	4.5 pr.		
29	Sunday															
30																

Printed by Nichols, Son, and Bentley, Red Lion Passage, Fleet Street, London.]

RICHARDSON, GOODLUCK, & Co. Stock-Brokers.