

THE
LADY'S MAGAZINE,
OR
ENTERTAINING COMPANION
FOR
THE FAIR SEX;

APPROPRIATED
SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

For FEBRUARY, 1811.

CONTENTS.

Memoirs of Montalbert,	51	London Fashion	85
Sketches of Irish Character,	54	Bouts-rimés,	86
Jealousy,	59	POETRY.—Ode to the Æolian Harp,	86
Picture of Hamburg,	62	To Miss E. A. M. G***, Enfield,	86
Extinguisher for Chimneys on fire,	65	Familiar Epistle,	87
The Winter Night—a fragment,	67	Battle of Sabla,	87
Singular Female Character,	67	Completion of Bouts-rimés,	88
Sappho,	69	Another—To Eliza,	88
Fatal Curiosity,	72	Another—The Invitation,	88
Elegant Cosmetic,	75	The Beggar on horseback—Imita-	
Hannah Homespun on Negatives,	75	tion of French,	88
The Mother and the Tutor,	77	Two other Imitations,	88
Bigotry and Intolerance,	79	La maigre Magnificence,	88
Defence of Women,	82	Foreign Affairs,	89
"Honni soit qui mal y pense," ex-		Domestic Occurrences,	92
plained,	85	Births, Marriages, Deaths,	95

This Number is embellished with the following-Plates:

1. MONTALBERT and ARLINGHAM.
2. LONDON FASHIONABLE MORNING and EVENING DRESSES.
3. New and elegant PATTERN for the fore part of a DRESS SHIRT.

LONDON:

Printed for G. ROBINSON, No. 25, Paternoster-Row;

Where Favors from Correspondents continue to be received.

NOTICES.

BOUTS-RIMES and **TRANSLATIONS** from the **FRENCH**. — At the suggestion of a distant correspondent, we have determined to extend the period for the admission of pieces in these departments until the middle of the second month — that is to say, about six weeks from the time of our offering the *Bouts-rimés* and French verses. Thus, any pieces, sent to us in consequence of our present publication, will not come too late for admission, if they reach us by the fifteenth of April: and such as are approved, will be published all together on the first of May in our Number for April. — The same plan will be pursued in future cases.

The angry "*Orthodoxus*" will find his scurrilous and illiberal invective duly noticed, under the head of "*Bigotry and Intolerance*," in our subsequent pages.

The continuation of the "*Biographic Sketch of Lord Wellington*" is, through an unfortunate accident, un-avoidably postponed.

"*Benedict*" — "*The Fleet Prison*" — and "*What might be*," shall be presented to our readers as soon as we receive the continuations, which have been delayed by the sickness of the authors. — We cannot possibly guard against such visitations of Providence.

To the inquiries of a young gentleman we reply, that his *metre* is not only un-exceptionable, but highly pleasing. The desired further information he may obtain from any judicious friend: but we cannot possibly spare time for such discussions. — If he will send us the piece more correct in point of language, we will with great pleasure insert it.

It would give us sincere pleasure to gratify our good-natured correspondent "*of the feminine gender*:" but, although her piece contain some very good lines, we really cannot admit such rhymes as her *second* and *fourth*, or *ninth* and *eleventh* — or such metrical licences as the junction of a *pyrrhic* and a *trochee* in the fifth — to say nothing of a phrase in the third, which we cannot understand. If she remove these objections, we shall be happy to gratify her.

If "*Melissa*" will amend the fourth, twelfth, and seventeenth lines of her piece, we will insert the first five stanzas. The remainder we cannot admit.

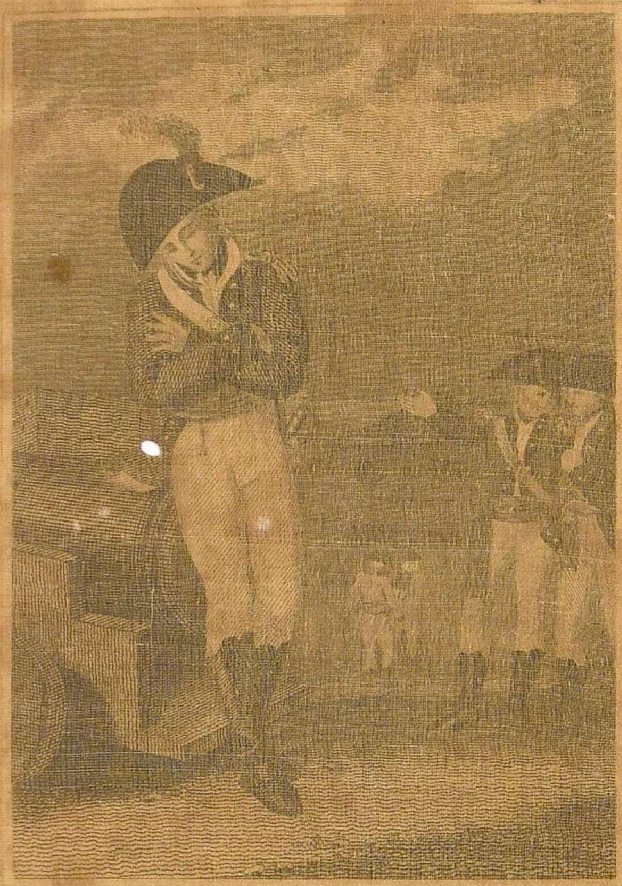
J. M. L.'s blank verse is not forgotten.

C. H. to *Mary*, and W's *Poetic Adieu*, are received.

G's *Birth-day Aerostich* is also received; and we will thank him for the promised prose contributions, which, if suited to our Magazine, shall experience our early attention.

"*Ellen*," intended for insertion this month, is un-avoidably postponed, but shall certainly appear in our next.

Engraved for the *Lady's Magazine*.



"There is Arlington!"

THE
LADY'S MAGAZINE,

FOR FEBRUARY, 1811.

Memoirs of MONTALBERT.

*(Continued from the Supplement to
Vol. XII.)*

[With an illustrative Engraving.]

EMMA recollected something she had forgotten to do, and ran from us. I was left alone with Amelia, in one of the most romantic spots that nature ever formed. I pulled a rose, and gave it to her: she took it, and, after admiring its fragrance, placed it in her bosom.—How I envied the senseless flower! I would have given my life to have been but one moment in its place.

I took her hand in mine:—she did not withdraw it, but, with a flitting blush, cast her eyes on the ground. I grew bolder: I ventured to tell my love. I told it simple, but ardent: no deceit dwelt upon my tongue: my words flowed from my heart.

She saw truth in my eyes. I told her she was dear to me as the blood that flowed in my veins: I asked her to trust to the honor of a soldier; and I asked—yes, I dared to ask, her love in return.

I felt her hand tremble in mine: she was extremely agitated. I drew my timid blushing love to a verdant bank, and, passing my arm round her fair fragile form, made her sit down by me—I urged her to say if I had any interest in her bosom. I looked earnestly in her face:—she raised her humid eye, and smiled through her blushes.—That smile spoke volumes—I was beloved—heavenly

powers! I was beloved, adored by Amelia Colnbrook!

In ecstasy I snatched her to my bosom, and for the first time pressed my lips to hers.—Dear delicious kiss, the first-born of love! yet, yet, I remember and feel the ravishing thrill that ran through my veins, as I drank nectareous sweets from her ambrosial lips. I held her fast locked in my warm embrace—I felt her heart beat high and quick:—mine heaved in responsive unison: I forgot the world—all, all, but Amelia Colnbrook and love.

A distant footstep awakened us from our dream of bliss: my Amelia started from my encircling arms, and, with a face that out-blushed the Damask rose, turned in sweet confusion from my enraptured gaze.

It was Emma that had disturbed us. Elinor was along with her; and her lively prattle gave Amelia time to recover herself. Yet, every time that her azure eye met mine, a conscious blush mantled on her blooming cheek.

Three months flew with downy pinions: and, if ever mortal tasted un-alloyed happiness, it was surely I.—Days of happiness for ever fled!—Say, my friend, could you believe that such felicity could lead to remorse and misery? and yet it did.—Oh! how dreadful the transition!—but I will not dwell on past times, lest the recollection should drive my brain to madness.

Behold me, my friend, the hap-

piest of mortals:—I loved, and was beloved: I adored, and was adored: I was at the gates of Paradise, when an order to join my regiment tore me back again to earth.

I flew to my Amelia with the fatal news:—on her fond faithful bosom I uttered a thousand rhapsodies, which none but lovers could understand.—Amelia, drowned in tears, for the first time clasped me in her meek embrace, and hid her angel face in my bosom.—Let me pass over my parting from Amelia.

Emma was our confidant.—What future scenes of bliss did we not plan! Our loves were to be concealed, until I should have attained my twenty-third year, when I was to come into possession of an estate of two thousand a year, bequeathed to me by an uncle.

My father's health was in a declining stage:—his farewell was solemn and tender: in the most impressive terms, he recommended my sisters and brothers to my care, and besought me, as I valued my parents, to be to them a father and brother, when he was taken from them. I promised all he wished; and I can lay my hand on my heart, and solemnly affirm that I never broke my word.

I quitted the lodge in a state of mind far from enviable. My father's manner had made a deep impression upon me; and I sighed to think that I might now perhaps have seen him for the last time. My heart did not deceive me:—it was the last time: he died in six months after my departure.

When I reached Fort ***, where our regiment was station-

ed, I received a hearty welcome from my brother officers: but none showed such extravagant marks of joy, as a young lieutenant of the name of Deloraine. This young man and I had entered the regiment much about the same time and the same age: a similarity of dispositions drew us together; and, from being intimate acquaintances, we became bosom friends.

Deloraine was a younger brother, and not always overburdened with cash: I sometimes had it in my power to be serviceable to him in that respect.—He was a noble, generous fellow, but a little wild and dissipated. His figure and face was elegant in the extreme: the fire of animation and intelligence lighted up his fine expressive manly countenance, and sparkled in his large brilliant black eyes. Harry Deloraine was a universal favorite with the ladies; and happy did she think herself, who had him for her beau or partner in a walk or dance.

In a few minutes, Deloraine made me as well acquainted with every thing that had passed in my absence, as if I had never quitted the regiment: "But the wonder of all," said he, "is our new ensign: he is a perfect ænigma to us! We have been trying to solve it these four months: but it is too difficult for our wise noddles; so we have given it up, and the ensign is left to peace and quietness."

"What, in the name of wonder, are you rattling at now?" said I. "You are yourself an ænigma to me at present."

"Why," replied Deloraine, "about four months ago, a new officer joined us.—Curiosity, you

know, is prevalent in every breast: we waited—at least I did—very anxiously, to get a peep at him. At last I was gratified; and I will do him the justice to say, his manners are prepossessing in the extreme: but he is so retired, so wrapped up in solitude, that, except when his duty commands it, he is never hardly seen. He repels all intimacy, and has refused innumerable invitations from different families, who were taken by his interesting appearance and apparent melancholy. He even avoids speaking, as much as possible; nor has he ever attended mess."

"Where does he come from? and what is his name?" asked I.

"The first I cannot tell you," replied Deloraine: "but his name is William Arlingham."

The drums for the evening parade at that moment beat:—Deloraine and I repaired to the ground.—The officers, in separate groupes, were standing in conversation, or walking up and down.—"There is Arlingham!" said Deloraine, pointing to a slim graceful figure reclining on a cannon, apart from all the rest. He was seemingly in deep meditation: his eyes were fixed on the ground, and his arms folded across his breast. His attitude was melancholy: his face I could not see: the feather of his hat completely concealed it.

"Do you wish to be introduced?" inquired my friend.

"With all my heart," replied I.

"Mr. Arlingham," said Deloraine, "allow me to introduce to you my friend, Mr. Montalbert."

Arlingham rose, and bowed gracefully. He appeared quite a boy: the down of manhood had not yet veiled his chin: his com-

plexion was fair as the driven snow: a faint suffusion of red tinged his cheek: his eyes were dark blue, large, full, and expressive; his eye-lashes dark brown, and his hair two shades lighter. His countenance was expressive of every thing that could please; and a melancholy cast gave a peculiar interest to his features.—I felt my heart warm towards him: I would gladly have cultivated his friendship; but, after a few words, he turned from us, and took his station on the parade.

"What do you think of him?" asked Deloraine. "Is he not a strange being?—Though he evidently dislikes your society, yet you cannot think harshly of him."

"'Tis very true," replied I. "It is impossible not to feel a partiality towards him:—his manners are the most prepossessing I ever beheld.—I should like to become a little better acquainted with him."

"It will be more than any of us have done, then," said my friend. "I court his company more than any other of the officers: yet a bow of recognisance is all the extent of my acquaintance with him. I have often asked him to come to my lodgings: but he always declined it."

"What can make such a boy as he so melancholy, and so deeply depressed?" thought I, as I turned towards where he was.—He was gazing intently on me, and smiled as my eye met his. Immediately after the parade, he repaired to his lodgings; and, during four days, I never saw him, except upon duty, but then always received a bow and a smile.

One beautiful evening, instead of going directly home, he strolled

towards the ramparts, and sauntered slowly along. I followed, and came up with him as he stood to admire the faint rays of the sun reflected upon the clear unruffled bosom of the deep. "How delightfully mild the evening is!" said I to him, after the usual salutations were passed.

"It is indeed," returned Arlingham. "The rampart to the south commands a beautiful prospect."

"You are a lover of romantic scenery, I perceive," said I; "and no place can command a more charming view, than the spot we now stand upon."

While I spoke, I observed him gazing intently on my face. When he met my eye, he blushed, and turned another way. He did not, as usual, shun me: we walked along the ramparts together; and his conversation discovered him to be of a romantic, desponding turn of mind. The tone of his voice was plaintive, low, and sweet: I could have listened to it for hours; there was such fascination and melancholy in his soft voice. "Will you step in for a few minutes?" said I to him, as we came to the door of my lodging; and, to my astonishment, he at once accepted the invitation.

We found Deloraine sitting with a book in his hand. On our entrance, he interrupted his reading, and appeared surprised at seeing Arlingham. — I ordered wine: Arlingham declined drinking more than two glasses. He spoke little; and, after sitting for about an hour, he rose, and took his leave of us.

He insensibly grew less reserved towards Deloraine and me: he spent with us almost every evening that we were disengaged; and I

every day found something more to esteem in him. — He drew more to me than to Deloraine: — he was too lively for him.

I often heard from Emma; and sometimes my Amelia would add a few precious lines. — Absence, instead of lessening my love, made it glow almost to idolatry; and Deloraine would often laugh at the raptures excited in me by even the bare mention of Amelia's name.

At the town of ***, about two miles from the fort where we were in garrison, there was generally a ball every month. Deloraine and I were constant attendants. Arlingham we never could prevail upon to go. — There was a great deal spoken about the ball that was to be given on the queen's birth-day; with a great deal of entreaty, I at last obtained a promise from Arlingham to accompany us. — We arrived late. — Deloraine almost immediately quitted us, to flirt with some young ladies. On a sudden, he flew back, and, seising me by the arm, exclaimed, "An angel, by heaven! Come and look at her."

I went along with him. — "An angel indeed! It is my Amelia," cried I — "it is Amelia Colbrook."

(To be continued.)

Sketches of IRISH CHARACTER.

(From Sir Jonah Barrington's "Historic Anecdotes of the Legislative Union between G. Britain and Ireland.")

THE Irish people have been as little known, as they have been grossly defamed, to the rest of Europe: nor is it from what they have done, but from the means by which they have been seduced or

goaded to do it, that an impartial world will judge of their intellect, or appreciate the value or the disposition of their country.

The monstrous and incredible fictions of ignorant and foreign authors have, from the earliest ages, been employed, to excite the contempt of the English nation toward the Irish people. The lengths, to which English writers have proceeded in pursuit of this object, would surpass all belief, were not the facts proved by histories written under the immediate eye and sanction of Irish governments—histories replete with falsehood, which, combined with the still more mischievous misrepresentations of modern writers, form all together a mass of the most cruel calumnies that ever weighed down the character of a meritorious people.

This system however was not without its meaning. From the reign of Elizabeth,*..... perfect unanimity among the inhabitants [of Ireland] has been falsely considered as likely to give her a population and a power almost incompatible with subjection.

Not only the distinct classes of society, but also the inhabitants of the several provinces of Ireland, were distinguished from each other by different characteristic qualities. Leinster, the pale of the ancient English settlers—Connaught, the retreat of the aboriginal Irish—Munster, the general abode of Irish and of foreigners—and Ulster, the residence of Scottish colonists—

were inhabited by people nearly as distinct from each other in natural disposition, as the sources whence they respectively derived their origin.

The first landing of the English in Ireland under Strongbow was in the province of Leinster; and a certain district, called the English pale, was, for a great length of time, possessed by those settlers. It was extremely singular, that, when Englishmen had resided any considerable time in Ireland, they began to adopt the Irish customs and habits, and were designated by their countrymen by the title of "the degenerate English of the pale."—One district in the county of Wexford (the barony of Forth) still retains many of the ancient customs of the old English settlers.

Queen Elizabeth, and, after her, Cromwell, almost depopulated Ireland by military executions. The latter drove the original natives of Ireland across the river Shannon, and cooped them up in the province of Connaught, the most barren and uncultivated in the kingdom. Thus secluded, and totally under the guidance of their priests and the influence of their superstition, they continued far behind the other provinces in every point of improvement.—The greater proportion of the inhabitants of that province are Catholics; and they retain the peculiarities of the original Irish character much more strongly impressed than the people of the other provinces. The language, universally spoken among the lower orders, is Irish; but, in some parts, they speak Latin with great fluency.

Munster, situate on the borders of the Atlantic, had a considerable intercourse with foreigners; and

* Here we omit part of the sentence, not choosing to hazard the assertion that it has been "the policy" of any country "to keep Ireland in a state of internal division." EDIT.

that part which is on the sea-coast, was frequented by foreign merchants. Kilkenny, in the centre of that province, was occasionally the seat of government; and parliaments were held there. — Munster contains by far the best lands and the finest peasantry in Ireland.

Ulster, opposite to the Scottish coast, is peopled principally by persons of Scottish origin, who had, from time to time during the civil wars of Ireland, been brought over as auxiliaries from their own country: and, finding Ireland a more fruitful region than that which had given them birth, they here fixed their abode—a practice still very prevalent with the Scots. They are more industrious, and more regular in all their dealings, than the inhabitants of the other provinces. — Ulster is more populous, full of manufacturing towns, and a thriving people. They are protestant dissenters in point of religion.

The class of wealthy industrious yeomen, which has contributed so largely to form the independent manner and character of the English pale, was much too scantily interspersed throughout the other parts of Ireland:—there the ranks of society were more distinct, and the links of their connexion wider and more distant: the higher classes were too proud, and the lower too humble, to admit the possibility of an intimate association, without the interposition of unforeseen occurrences.

The Irish peasantry, who necessarily composed the great body of the population, combined in their character many of those singular and repugnant qualities which peculiarly designate the people of different nations; and this remarkable contrariety of

characteristic traits pervaded almost the whole current of their natural dispositions. Laborious, yet lazy—domestic, but dissipated—accustomed to wants in the midst of plenty—they submit to hardships without repining, and bear the severest privations with stoic fortitude. The sharpest wit, and the shrewdest subtilty, which abound in the character of the Irish peasant, generally lie concealed under the semblance of dulness, or the appearance of simplicity; and his language, replete with the keenest humour, possesses an idiom of equivocation, which never fails successfully to evade a direct answer to an unwelcome question.

Inquisitive, artful and penetrating, the Irish peasant learns mankind without extensive intercourse, and has an instinctive knowledge of the world, without mingling in its societies: and never, in any other instance, did there exist an illiterate and uncultivated people who could display so much address and so much talent in the ordinary transactions of life, as the Irish peasantry.

Too hasty or too dilatory in the execution of their projects, they are sometimes frustrated by their impatience and impetuosity: at other times they fail through their indolence and procrastination; and, without possessing the extreme vivacity of the French or the cool phlegm of the English character, they feel all the inconvenience of the one, and experience the disadvantages of the other.

In his anger furious without revenge, and violent without animosity—turbulent and fantastic in his dissipation—ebriety discloses the inmost recesses of the Irish peasant's character. His

temper irascible; but good-natured—his mind coarse and vulgar, yet sympathetic and susceptible of every impression—he yields too suddenly to the paroxysms of momentary impulse, or the seduction of pernicious example; and an implicit confidence in the advice of a false friend, or the influence of an artful superior, not unfrequently leads him to perpetrate the enormities of vice, while he believes he is performing the exploits of virtue.

The Irish peasant has, at all periods, been peculiarly distinguished for unbounded but indiscriminate hospitality, which, though naturally devoted to the necessities of a friend, is never denied by him even to the distresses of an enemy*. To be in want or in misery, is the best recommendation to his disinterested protection: his food, his bed, his raiment, are equally the stranger's as his own; and, the deeper the distress, the more welcome is the sufferer to the peasant's cottage.

His attachments to his kindred and connexions are of the strongest nature. The social duties are intimately blended with the natural uncorrupted disposition of an Irish peasant; and, though covered with rags, oppressed with poverty, and perhaps with hunger,

the finest specimens of generosity and heroism are to be found in his singular but un-equalled character.

A martial spirit and a love of desultory warfare is indigenous to the Irish people. Battle is their pastime:—whole parishes and districts form themselves into parties, which they denominate factions:—they meet, by appointment, at their country fairs: there they quarrel without a cause, and fight without an object; and, having indulged their propensity and bound up their wounds, they return satisfied to their own homes, generally without anger, and frequently in perfect friendship with each other*.—It is a melancholy reflexion, that the successive governments of Ireland should have been so long and so obstinately blind to the interest of the country, as to conceive it more expedient to attempt the fruitless task of suppressing the national spirit by legal severity, than to adopt a system of national instruction and gene-

* “It has been remarked (adds Sir Jonah, in a note) that the English and Irish people form their judgement of strangers very differently: an Englishman suspects a stranger to be a rogue, till he finds that he is an honest man: the Irishman conceives every person to be an honest man, till he finds him out to be a rogue: and this accounts for the very striking difference in their conduct and hospitality to strangers. The Irish is the more liberal, but the English by far the wiser, maxim.”

* “Natural cruelty (observes Sir Jonah) has been imputed to the Irish peasant by persons who either are unacquainted with his character, or wish to misrepresent it. . . . In England, during a peaceable year (1792), two hundred and eighteen persons received sentence of death, of whom forty-four were for murder: In Ireland, during a troublesome year (1797), eighty-seven received sentence of death, of whom only eighteen were for murder: so that England seems to have committed her full proportion of crimes and more than her proportion of murders; which does not substantiate the charge of cruelty, with which the Irish character has been exclusively aspersed. The murders in Ireland, moreover, are very different from those in England: many murders in Ireland occur in the heat of their battles: most of those in England are perpetrated in cold blood.”

ral industry, which, by affording employment to their faculties, might give to the minds of the people a proper tendency, and a useful and peaceable direction.

In general, the Irish are rather impetuously brave, than steadily persevering: their onsets are furious, and their retreats precipitate: but even death has for them no terrors, when they firmly believe that their cause is meritorious*. Though exquisitely artful in the stratagems of warfare, yet, when actually in battle, their discretion vanishes before their impetuosity; and—the most gregarious people under heaven—they rush forward in a crowd with tumultuous ardor, and without foresight or reflexion whether they are advancing to destruction or to victory.

An enthusiastic attachment to the place of their native birth, is a striking trait of the Irish character, which neither time nor absence of prosperity nor adversity, can obliterate or diminish. When an Irish peasant was born, there he wishes to die; and, however successful in ac-

quiring wealth or rank in distant places, he returns with fond affection to renew his intercourse with the friends and companions of his youth and his obscurity.

Illiterate and ignorant as the Irish peasantry are, they cannot be expected to understand the complicated theory and fundamental principles of civil government, and therefore are too easily imposed upon by the fallacious reasoning of insinuating agitators: but their natural political disposition is evidently aristocratic. From the traditionary history of their ancient kings, their minds early imbibe a warm love of monarchy; while their courteous, civil, and humble demeanour to the higher orders of society proves their ready deference to rank, and their voluntary submission to superiority: and, when the rough and independent, if not insolent, address of the English farmer to his superiors is compared with the native humble courtesy of the Irish peasant, it would be the highest injustice to charge the latter with a natural disposition toward the principles of democracy.

An innate spirit of insubordination to the laws has been strongly charged upon the Irish peasantry: but an illiterate people—to whom the punishment of crimes appears rather as a sacrifice to revenge than a measure of prevention—can never have the same deference to the law, as those who are instructed in the principles of justice, and taught to recognise its equality. It has, however, been uniformly admitted by every impartial writer on the affairs of Ireland, that a spirit of strict justice has ever characterised the Irish pea-

* "The heroic fortitude, with which a multitude of Irish peasants suffered the punishment of death during the insurrection of 1798, was very remarkable. They went with cheerfulness to the place of execution, and often exhorted the spectators to follow their example. They had not an equal fortitude in suffering slow pain; and very few of them could restrain their groans under the operation of flogging, though they evidently endeavoured to suppress them. With a number of peasants at Carlow, who, by order of Colonel . . . , were first very severely flogged, and then hanged, the expectation of death seemed a consolation for the pain of living; and they met their last punishment with an obvious gratification."

sant*. Convince him, by plain and impartial reasoning, that he is wrong; and he generally withdraws from the judgement-seat, if not with cheerfulness, at least with submission: but, to make him respect the laws, he must be satisfied that they are impartial; and, with that conviction on his mind, the Irish peasant is as perfectly tractable, as the native of any other country in the world.

(To be concluded in our next.)

JEALOUSY.

(Continued from page 25.)

RUHLSBERG was well received in all companies; and he frequented them constantly during four or five days, without ever meeting Mrs. Patterson, and without ever failing to meet her sister-in-law. As the pleasure of speaking of Helmina rendered Miss Patterson's society more agreeable to Ruhlberg than any other, he was the first to seek it.

A person who could have penetrated the secret thoughts of each, would have smiled at the style of their conversation. Miss Patterson was for ever descanting on the disadvantages of a single life, and on the blessings of a suitable marriage; and Ruhlberg answered her harangue, by lamenting the evils which must inevitably arise from a union in which the heart has no share. In fact, these good people did not at all understand

each other: but they thought they did; and that is one point gained.

Ruhlberg, however, by entering into the different societies at Sleswick, was confirmed in his high opinion of Helmina: the general suffrage was in her favor. It was not so in regard to the countess: she insisted upon celebrity, and had the lot of those who do so: she was praised with enthusiasm, or censured without mercy. Mrs. Patterson, on the contrary, veiling all her graces beneath modesty of demeanour, attracted universal esteem; and Ruhlberg drew from this universal esteem a new testimony of her merits, and a new bond to his affection towards her. He heard from Miss Patterson, that her sister-in-law was not fond of company. "Rather, that she had a husband who disapproved all fondness for it," said she. "Patterson is a true man," said she. — "I may thank him and his good humour for having afforded many eligible opportunities of being settled in life. He will absolutely receive no company at all. I have yielded too long to his inclinations; but that is over now: either he shall permit me to see what company I please in his house, or I shall immediately establish myself in a house of my own. I may surely be intrusted with the conduct of myself."

"Doubtless," said Ruhlberg.

"And," continued she, "because I see company, it does not follow that his wife must always make one in the circle."

"But at present," said Ruhlberg, "would it not be better to avoid any thing like a family separation?"

"Perhaps it might; for we have accustomed ourselves to be

* "Sir John Davis, Attorney General of Ireland, who, in the reign of James the first, was employed by the king to establish the English laws throughout Ireland, and who made himself perfectly acquainted with the character of the inhabitants, admits that "there were no people under heaven, who loved equal and impartial justice better than the Irish."

always together: but, if I break with Mr. Patterson, it is his own fault:—why is he jealous?"

"Why is he married?" said Ruhlberg.

"I will certainly liberate myself from these needless restraints; and whoever has the kindness to visit me, will do me a particular favor, if it were but in affording me an opportunity to show Mr. Patterson that I no longer consider myself as a child."

This was a pretty obvious hint; and Ruhlberg was not inattentive to it, though he received it in silence. The next day he went to look at the estate which M. Mulhausen had told him was upon sale. He there found an old steward, who, during the infancy of Helmina, had often carried her in his arms, and who could scarcely speak of her without tears. Ruhlberg listened to him with the liveliest interest: he passed the whole night at the castle, and could not prevail upon himself to quit it before the evening of the following day. In the meantime, he had employed himself in visiting every apartment in the house, every thicket in the park, and in listening to every communication which the steward chose to make, relative to Helmina during her childhood and earliest youth.

From this talkative old man he obtained one article of intelligence, which gave him particular pleasure: this was, that the person who had been Helmina's instructor in music, was far advanced in life. Ruhlberg, therefore, felt himself relieved from all uneasiness with respect to that report of her attachment to the music-master, which had caused him so much disquietude. He made some inquiries relative to the for-

mer possessor of the estate; and the steward confirmed M. Mulhausen's account of his having ruined himself by gaming. He added, also, that the unfortunate man had traveled into foreign countries to hide his mortification; and that he still lived abroad, upon a small pension, which Mr. Patterson had engaged to pay him, when he obtained his daughter in marriage.

Ruhlberg returned to Sleswick, full of joy, full of love, and with a fixed resolution to purchase the castle of Leitmankor. He had taken no pains to acquire information respecting the value of the estate:—of what consequence was that to him? The furniture, the rooms, the gardens, the old steward, all were there; and these were enough for him.

The following day he called on Miss Patterson; and his visit threw her into such an agitation, that she knew neither what she said nor what she did; and, for this, it must be confessed she was but the better suited to her guest.

When Ruhlberg had informed Miss Patterson that his visit was to her brother, and that he came to treat with him about the purchase of the Leitmankor estate, she ran to the door of the apartment, calling as loud as she could, "Helmina! Helmina! sister! sister!" Sister was the name by which she was fond of addressing the youthful Helmina, while her brother, who was still older than herself, was always dignified by the title of Sir, or Mr. Patterson.

Mrs. Patterson obeyed her sister-in-law's vociferous summons: she blushed and trembled at the sight of Ruhlberg, who was so much agitated at beholding her, as to be almost unable to rise

from his seat upon her entering the room.

Miss Patterson, still in the most vehement perturbation, continued exclaiming, "Sister! sister! Mr. Ruhlsberg is going to settle among us: he is indeed: he wishes to purchase Leitmankor of your husband:" and, thus saying, she ran out of the room, to tell Mr. Patterson the good news.

At length then Helmina and her lover were left alone. What a moment for each! Full of recollections of that first and only time they had seen each other, they were overwhelmed with confusion, and scarcely dared to lift up their eyes. Could Helmina forget that she had blushed in the presence of Ruhlsberg? or could Ruhlsberg forget the import of those words which occasioned her emotion?

The embarrassment which held them both in silence, became more difficult to dispel, the longer it continued. Ruhlsberg, ashamed of not having yet spoken to Mrs. Patterson, revolted at the idea of beginning a conversation with her by some very insignificant observation; and Helmina, fearful that a stranger might entertain a very disadvantageous opinion of a woman, who, in her own house, had not one word to say to a person who came on business to her husband, considered what subject she should start, till her ideas were quite bewildered. Alas! Both were obliged to be silent on that subject which occupied the mind of each.

At length Ruhlsberg exclaimed with vivacity, "Oh! what a charming place is Leitmankor!" and Helmina answered with a sigh "for me, during sixteen years, it was the mansion of bliss."

"I know it, I know it well," said Ruhlsberg: and then, to Helmina's extreme surprise, he ran over, with the utmost volubility, all the occurrences of her childhood.

Delighted with the retrospect of those happy days which were past, never to return—she indulged in those sweet remembrances which crowded upon her fancy, and related, in her turn, a thousand anecdotes of herself with the same vivacious minuteness as though they had been, at that moment, present. "One day, (I believe I was about twelve years old) I fell into that fish-pond which is just by the little pavilion. Oh! how I screamed! how terrified I was, when they came to drag me out!" Ruhlsberg trembled in every nerve; he gazed earnestly at Helmina; and, had he dared, he would have taken her hand, to assure himself more perfectly that she was now in safety.

Ruhlsberg continued his retrospections of Helmina's childhood: he reminded her of an old man, who used to come every morning to the park gate, and to whom she always carried some of her own breakfast. Helmina smiled and blushed, and still lingered upon her darling subject. The thicket upon the right hand of the lawn, the little lime-tree walk, the orchard, the kitchen-garden, all were recollected with exactness—all were spoken of with pleasure. One would have supposed that Helmina and her lover were two young friends, who, having been brought up together, had met after a ten years' absence, and were delighted at recurring to the events of their childhood, which they had experienced together, and which were dear to

the memory of each. From a painful and embarrassing silence, Ruhlberg and Helmina had passed, in half an hour, to conversation the most intimate and interesting; insomuch, that, upon the sound of persons entering the room, both involuntarily drew their chairs further from each other. — After this, it is unnecessary to say that they were lovers.

(To be continued.) *page 116*

Picture of HAMBURG in 1805.

(Continued from Vol. XLI. p. 536.)

HAMBURG is doubly inclosed on the Holstein side*. The ramparts are planted with trees, kept with peculiar neatness, and form two roads, the one for horsemen and carriages, and the other for foot passengers: the former extend almost entirely round the city, and command most beautiful points of view, particularly where the Alster on one side, and the bason on the other, form a water scenery so picturesque. It is rather remarkable that the Elbe, the only river supposed to be of any consequence by those who never visited Hamburg, should make no part of so delightful a prospect.

The police of Hamburg is extremely good; for, besides a considerable guard constantly posted in the streets, there are men continually passing and repassing, armed with long staffs, ferreted with iron, which they strike with much violence on the pavement;

consequently, no passenger can be attacked with impunity during the night, or call in vain for assistance. The police is also admirably understood in cases of fire*, which, indeed, is particularly necessary in a town built principally of wood. In consequence of such precautions, there has been no instance for many years of two houses being consumed at the same time. A few days before our arrival, a house caught fire; the inside was entirely destroyed, and nothing remained but some ruins and the chimney, which, being blown down the following day, a young woman was killed, and several others wounded. This chimney was known to be in a very ruin-

* See Busching's article, Hamburg, vol. vi. page 462, who thus expresses himself: "With respect to the regulations made here relating to fires, every person who can be of any assistance, either far or near, knows precisely the part he is to act, particularly the engine-workers, who belong either to the fire office, the artillery, or ship-engines, and who at certain stated periods are exercised: the militia also, of whom some must be ready on the least alarm, with fire-buckets in their hands, and others as a reserve, who stand at places appointed for them. Further, the institution of the *brand-wachen*, or fire watchmen, which was made about twenty years since, is also very worthy of observation. This consists of certain persons, distinguished, like the engine-workers, by their white frocks and large fire-caps, who, both during the winter and summer months, when the wind is high, or when, by the long continuance of it at east, the canals are grown dry or shallow, are obliged to patrol the streets all the night, and to make a clattering on the stones with the poles which they carry in their hands. For other concerns relative to the security of the city, watchmen go their constant rounds; the business of these is only to keep a look out against any appearance of fire; and by these means many small fires are got under at their first breaking out."

* See Busching's Geography, quarto edition, page 462. The city of Hamburg, including the ramparts, the Alster bason, and the harbour, is about five English miles in circumference, and contains nearly 56,879,400 square feet.

nous state; but, as the insurers of houses pay much less when that part of the building is left standing, it was unfortunately suffered to remain; a plain proof that even the most praiseworthy institutions are liable to abuses. Flambeaux are prohibited in the streets, and that for the above-mentioned reasons.

The number of carriages in Hamburg is so great, every merchant in easy circumstances keeping one, that on a fine summer's evening they absolutely form a procession towards the gates of the city. The regulated price for a hired carriage within the walls is six marks and eight*, for a drive into the country. A single course is only a mark; but, what is very extraordinary, every person who is set down by a friend either in his own carriage, or in a hired one, is obliged to give the coachman something to drink.

The German theatre is open the whole of the year, and tragedies, comedies, and operas, are alternately performed†. This theatre is rather large, with three rows of boxes, un-ornamented, and without any pretensions to architecture. The price of the boxes is two marks, and that of the pit one. Here you are at liberty to sit, or to stand, and most people keep on their hats. The dresses and decorations are particularly mean, and there is no performance on Saturdays or Sundays. The street leading to the

theatre is too narrow to admit of more than one carriage, and even foot passengers find it difficult to pass at the same time. When we visited Hamburg in 1790, there was a very celebrated actor of the name of Schröder (since dead) who had the reputation of being the Garrick of Germany; but our ignorance of the language made it impossible to judge of his merit.

The churches are not much worthy of notice; St. Michael's is the handsomest; it is a new building, and is not too near the houses. The interior, in diameter two hundred and thirty-two feet, forms a kind of cross, the branches of which are nearly equal. It is surrounded by a large gallery. The baptismal font is in the centre of the nave; and a flight of steps conduct to a subterraneous church filled with tombs, amongst which are many family vaults. Dr. Benzenberg has lately made different experiments, and astronomical and physical observations, on the tower of this church: thirty-one of which are upon the rotation of the earth; twenty on the resistance of air against falling water; and four hundred and forty on the resistance of the same element against leaden balls of an inch and a half diameter falling from different heights of from ten to three hundred and forty feet, Paris measure. To ascertain the time employed in the fall with still greater precision, Mr. Heyne, who is always eager to promote all useful undertakings, sent to Hamburg the chronometer which belongs to the observatory of Gottingen, and which ascertains the *tierce* or sixtieth part of a second.

The tower of St. Michael's is

* Sixteen-pence English.

† There is likewise sometimes a company of French comedians, who perform in a different theatre. This was the case in my last visit to Hamburg, in 1806. The German theatre stands recessed behind the *Gänse Markt*; and the French one is in the *Dreyhöf*, near the *Damthor*.

three hundred and ninety feet high, and is particularly well calculated for experiments of this nature, the architect *Pouin* having constructed it in such a manner as to leave an opening on every story, which reaches from the top to the bottom in a perpendicular line; by which means the leaden balls fall without being impeded in their passage. The elevation for these experiments is more considerable by an hundred feet than at Bologna, where *Riccioli*, two hundred, and *Gugliemini*, ten years since, made the like experiments. Sir Isaac Newton also made experiments on the resistance of air, near a century ago, in St. Paul's, in London, where, however, the elevation is eighty-five feet less than at St. Michael's at Hamburg.

The society of Hamburg consists principally of merchants, there being scarcely any noble families in the city. In the year 1790 the Comtesse de Benheim received company almost every day, but gave no suppers. A formal invitation was necessary to be admitted into these assemblies, which appeared to us rather extraordinary. The merchants' houses are extremely pleasant; they live very expensively, and their tables are served in a style of elegance rarely to be met with in any other city. They give a variety of foreign wines, and have fresh grapes from Malaga in their desserts at all seasons of the year.

Their houses are particularly neat, and the profusion of wax lights greater than we ever remarked in any other country. After dinner, and supper, a mark is given to the servant who attends at the door; this is also the custom in some towns in Holland,

and in the French colony at Berlin; but it is not the case in the noblemen's houses in Hamburg, where, however, card-money is taken, which is not allowed at the merchants'.

The exchange is a very poor building, in a small kind of square, shaded by a few trees: the whole is much too confined for the great concourse of people who frequent it from two till half past three in the afternoon, particularly on post days. The Jews are very numerous, and do a great deal of business*. There is a library in this place, termed a commercial one, which, in 1790, contained only about three thousand volumes, none of which are either scarce or valuable; but within a few years it has made some very important acquisitions, consisting not only of a collection of French authors purchased by the voluntary subscription of several merchants, but of a great addition to the cabinet of medals, which makes part of this library; these belonged to the heir of Mr. *Amsink*, and were bought by a society of merchants, who opened a subscription for that purpose. The collection consists of a numerous series of Hamburg coins.

The burgomaster *Charles Widow* has contributed very much to the improvement of this library, especially whilst he had the office of first inspector of the different schools, having purchased a great number of works of natural history and medicine at the sale of a learned physician.

An unknown patron has also

* There are some Jews who make fifteen thousand pounds per annum, by being only paid one per thousand for business transacted.

presented it with a complete collection of the works of all the old physicians: indeed, there are very few libraries so rich in medical books as that at Hamburg; and it is to be hoped they will soon be arranged in proper order. The present apartment being much too confined, senator *Cordes*, principal inspector of the schools, has formed a plan to enlarge it by the addition of some of the contiguous buildings. During the short time this gentleman has enjoyed the post of inspector, the *Journal des Savans* from its first commencement, a great collection of historical works, and the best classical Greek authors, have been added to the library. The minister *Henry Jules Witterding* has prevailed on the ecclesiastical college of St. Peter's church to present it with sixty ancient manuscripts, and some first impressions, which were formerly carefully preserved in the said church.

Merchants, however rich, attend the exchange in all weathers, and are dressed in the plainest manner. Though numbers of these merchants are in easy circumstances, and some of them rich, there are but very few amongst them with those overgrown fortunes, dignified in France by the title of *millionnaires**.

The senate consists of thirty-four members, viz. four burgo-masters, (three of whom are civilians and graduates, with one merchant) four syndics, all civilians; a secretary and a prothonotary, likewise lawyers; twenty-four senators, twelve of whom are merchants, and twelve civilians. The senators are for life, and no one can refuse to serve the office under pain of being ba-

nished the city within twenty-four hours. The same penalty is in force for all other public offices. The senate assemble three times a week, in a large plain room, on the ground floor of the town-hall, which is a very poor building, with some heavy, ill-executed ornaments on the outside: it is situated near the exchange, and the first floor is dedicated to the different offices for the excise on corn, wine, cattle, &c. The receivers are perfectly independent, and subject to no account whatsoever, which makes it impossible to know the exact revenue of the city. It is said, that the citizens, and even the senate, are equally un-informed, which appears a most extraordinary circumstance. It is also difficult to ascertain the amount of the import duties; they are however, in general, extremely moderate; though they are not equal for all countries, France having enjoyed particular privileges ever since the treaty of 1769.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the Lady's Magazine.

SIR,

As you have, in your last Number, provided for the security of ladies' persons against fire, by your recommendation of the very useful *fire-cloak*, I request permission to recommend to them another useful article, of less expense—a *chimney extinguisher*, to secure their furniture and their houses from the dangers attendant on fire catching in the chimneys.

It is well known, that, on closing the mouth of the chimney below with a blanket or other covering, the fire above will soon abate and become extinct, for want of a fresh supply of air to feed the flame:

* Since the French revolution, however, the number is greatly augmented.

and, if the blanket be wetted, it will more speedily and effectually accomplish the desired object, because the water fills up all the pores in the texture of the blanket, and renders it much less pervious to air*.

Well, however, as the utility of the wet blanket is known, people do not always think of it in the moment of need: and, even if they do recollect it, and consent without hesitation to spoil a good blanket, still there occurs some delay in fetching it from above stairs, and carrying it down to the kitchen to be wetted; which gives the fire time to acquire additional violence, so as perhaps to prove an over-match for the blanket.

To guard against this casualty, and to be constantly prepared against such accident, I would recommend that every mistress of a house should provide herself with a square piece of thick, close blanket, carpet, or sacking, of sufficient dimensions to cover the opening of the widest chimney in the house, and to come about a quarter of a yard beyond the moulding on each side, while as much of it also lies on the hearth.

Let it be furnished on one side with three rings — one in the middle, and one at each end. These rings should not be of brittle stuff, like common curtain rings, which, by any sudden pull or jerk in the hurry of application, might be snapped asunder, and disappoint

your hopes: they should be made of brass wire or of iron. Corresponding to these rings, let three hooks be fixed in or about the mantel-piece in each apartment; or, where the mantel-piece is of marble, the middle hook must be omitted. — In the parlour, drawing-room, &c. these hooks may be rendered ornamental; and the two outside ones may be useful for other purposes.

If, from the narrowness of any of the chimney-fronts, the outside hooks must be placed nearer to the middle, than in the other apartments, let the extinguisher be furnished with five rings — the two outer ones to suit all the wider fronts — the two next to them to suit the narrower.

Thus prepared, let this article be known to every individual in the family, as the *chimney extinguisher*; and let it hang constantly in view near the cistern or water-butt, where it may always be found in readiness, and immediately wetted, when required.

When a chimney is on fire, instantly shut every door and window, to prevent a current of air to the fire-place: next, throw water to extinguish the fire in the grate; and then hang up the extinguisher thoroughly wetted — taking care to close it in every part, so as to leave no passage for the air. The operation of quenching the fire in the grate will produce two good effects: — by means of the moist vapor which it creates, it will tend to damp the fire in the chimney; and it will prevent the fire in the grate from burning a hole through the extinguisher, and opening an inlet for a current of air to feed the flame above.

If these simple directions be duly observed, a fire in a chimney may with ease be extinguished in a few

* This effect of wetting is well understood by mariners, who know, from experience, that a ship moves forward with greater velocity when her sails are wet, than when they are dry, because, in the former case, the wind cannot so easily escape through the pores of the canvas; whence it is not unusual, in dry weather, particularly in chasing or avoiding an enemy, to wet the sails by means of an engine or other contrivance.

minutes, as I know by my own experience — having twice extinguished very alarming fires in my own chimneys by the method here recommended.

W. K.

The WINTER NIGHT; — a Fragment.

COLD was the wintry wind: fast fell the snow in sheets of milky white; and the tear, that fell from Mary's eye, froze in its course, and dropped, a glittering icicle, upon her heaving breast. A shriek of agony rent her bosom; and her heart beat heavy and sad, as she flew over the trackless plain. — She heeded not the contending elements; nor did she shiver when the snow stiffened the garments that slightly covered her slender form; — for Mary felt no cold! — but Mary felt nestling to her breast her infant boy; and still she hugged him closer. — She heard his plaintive moans, and, by the pallid light of a sickly moon, she beheld his innocent eyes closing in death: — she saw her cherub's lips convulsed, as his little hands grasped the long disheveled hair of his distracted mother. Her lengthened shriek was only answered by melancholy Echo.

But now the castle of Fitzwilliam met her sight; and she quickened her pace towards its gates. — The heavy knocker was raised by her trembling hand, and sounded through the lofty halls of her seducer! — The yawning porter starts, and in a surly voice inquires, *who* so rudely disturbs the peace within Lord Fitzwilliam's walls?

"Tell Fitzwilliam," cried the despairing mother, "that Mary —

the humbled Mary — craves a shelter from the piercing cold for his child!"

"Poor maniac!" cried the Cerberus from within, "go hence! this is no Bedlam. My lord is retired to rest; and I dare not disturb his repose with a wandering beggar's tale."

The wretched Mary replied not: for her baby breathed no longer: — the last feeble moan wafted his innocent soul to heaven, and gave it in charge to pitying angels.

Mary gazed upon her dead child: her senses fled: she gently laid it on the icy ground; and, dropping by its side, ere morning dawned, she slept in death.

Fitzwilliam! barbarous seducer! haste from thy downy pillow! — haste and see where Mary lies! — Her lifeless arms still encircle thy dead child: his tomb is her ice-cold breast, which erst glowed with pure and artless love for thee. Her wounded heart no longer throbs at thy approach. — Fitzwilliam! thou art a murderer! — and the shadowy forms of thy victims shall haunt thee by night and by day!

M*****.

MARIA.

Singular Female CHARACTER.

(From Hutton's "Trip to Coatham.")

Mrs. Margaret Wharton, aunt to the present gentleman*, was tall, thin, and lived to about ninety-one. She was said to have been possessed of 200,000*l*. She had some inoffensive oddities, but more excellencies; she made a present to her nephew of one hundred thousand; an act of generosity practised by few.

* Mr. Wharton, near Coatham.

She chose to be her own caterer. Purchasing some eels, she put them in her pocket, entered her coach, and called upon a lady to take her an airing. The warmth of the body reviving the condemned prisoners, one of them took the liberty of creeping out for a little air, being deprived of water. The friend cried out, in horror, "Lord, madam! you have an adder creeping about you! Coachman, stop, stop! let me get out."—"You need not be frightened, madam, she said coolly: "I protest one of my eels is alive!"

Though she resided in York, she visited Scarborough in the season; and frequently sending for a pennyworth of strawberries and a pennyworth of cream for supper, the people conferred upon her the name of Peg Pennyworth, which never forsook her.

Her charities were but flesh, but always private; nothing hurt her so much as to have them divulged. If any did proclaim them, she withdrew her benevolence; and nothing pleased her more than to be deemed rich.

An incident occurred, in which she displayed her aversion to public charity. Some gentlemen soliciting her favor, whom she could scarcely deny, (about the year 1774, when light guineas were in disgrace,) she pulled out a number of guineas, and, repeatedly turning them over, selected one of the lightest. This produced a few winks and smiles; but the matter did not end here. The celebrated *Foots*, of comic memory, laid hold of the incident, and drew her character in a farce, under the name of Peg Pennyworth.

When she was informed of this circumstance, she exclaimed, with a smile, "I will see it acted, as I

live." She did, and declared with joy, "They had done her great justice." A gentleman took her in his arms, before the whole audience, and cried, "This is the greatest fortune in Yorkshire!" which delighted her more; and no doubt she would be equally delighted, if living, with this concise history of her life; nay, who can tell but her shade hovers over me, and directs my pen, with a smile? The entertainment over, a cry was repeated, "Peg's coach?" "They might have called me *Margaret*, however," said she.

In one of her visits to Scarborough, she, with her usual economy, had a family pye for dinner; she directed the footman to take it to the bakehouse, who rather declined it, as not being his place, or rather, his consequence would suffer.

She then moved the question to the coachman, but found a stronger objection. To save the pride of both, she resolved to take it herself; and ordered one to harness and bring out the carriage, and the other to mount behind, and took the pye thus dignified to the bakehouse; what pye had ever been so honorably conveyed? When baked, coachee was ordered to put to a second time, and the footman to mount: and the pye returned in the same honorable state. "Now," says she to the coachman, "you have kept your place, which is to drive: and yours, to the footman, which is to wait."

A clergyman's wife having kept up a visiting connexion in York, the clergyman dying, and leaving the lady in affluence, she retired to Thirsk with four daughters, and solicited Peg to pay her a visit. Peg consented, took her

carriage and servants. After some time, the lady began to think the visit rather protracted, particularly as she had a family of her own to provide for; but Peg thought that treating the young ladies with a frequent airing in the carriage was an ample recompense.

A growing discontent cannot be smothered, the lady could neither find a remedy, nor complain. At length she ventured to hint to Mr. Wharton, "That the pressure was great." "Be silent, madam," said he, "let my aunt have her way. I will pay you two hundred a year during the life of my aunt; and one hundred during your own, should you survive her."

Peg ended her days with this lady, and I believe the hundred a year is paid to this day.

SAPPHO; an Historic Romance.

(Continued from page 16.)

Thus passed the night in peaceful tranquillity, until the rosy fingers of Aurora opened the gates of the East, and the daughter of Hyperion advanced in her radiant car, suspended between the heavens and the earth, beaming with resplendent majesty, and leading in her train the most cooling and refreshing Zephyrs. Suddenly, the sky becomes obscured with dark clouds; the sea is heard roaring in the distance; the crew awake in fear and trembling, and hasten in their respective posts: the sails are immediately lowered, and the ropes which retained them are cut, in the hurry of impatient precipitation. The wind increases; and the ship without sails (like the hawk, which, struck by the sudden blast, closes its wings, and

submits to the irresistible force of the whirlwind) is driven at the mercy of the tempest. A deadly paleness is expressed on the faces of the crew, who expect every moment to behold the vessel sinking under the fury of the waves; and their fear was augmented, when they saw the rudder torn from the hands of the pilot, who was no longer able to govern the ship.

The stranger remained in the same placid attitude, and appeared in perfect tranquillity. The sailors were surprised at her serenity, and, with astonishment, remarked (as much as the apprehension of their own immediate danger permitted them) that a young and naturally timid female should, in courage, surpass men accustomed to the dangers of the seas. "Is it courage, or insensibility to danger?"

She perceived their thoughts, and, rising majestically, said, "Be not afraid:—I will take charge of the vessel!"—She immediately detached a veil from her dress, and, bending gracefully towards the prow, extended it above her head at one extremity, while she held the other on her knee. The wind expanded the veil in the form of an arc, and the vessel, under the influence of this apparently slight sail, flies lightly over the surface of the waves, like a leaf fallen into the brook, impelled by the force of the current.—It is in this attitude, that a painter has represented, under the portico of the Areopagus at Athens, Galatea sailing on the ocean.

Who can express the extreme surprise of the sailors? They contemplate in awful silence that wondrous being, whom they discover to be a Divinity, by the

power which she exercises over the most unruly of the elements.

In the distance, they soon perceive the rugged shores of Cyprus, like a group of dark clouds scattered on the surface of the deep. "Land! Land!" shouted the sailors in ecstasies of joy. The fair stranger, still in the same attitude, continued to conduct the vessel through the foaming waves into the port, where the sea was perfectly calm. They immediately cast anchor, and joyfully descended on the shore.

Phaon could not find terms to express the grateful effusions of his feelings; "Whoever thou art," said he, "whether a Divinity or a daughter of the Gods, the goodness of thy heart equals the benignity of thy mind, and the heavenly beauty of thy person. Thou hast snatched us from the horrors of shipwreck and inevitable death! What possible return can we make for that which is beyond our power to compensate? Yet, at least let us enjoy the satisfaction of proving that our hearts are sensibly alive to gratitude. "It is from me," she replied, "that gratitude is due to you for having changed the original intention of your voyage." — She then drew Phaon gently aside, and, presenting him with a vase of transparent alabaster, said, "Accept this perfume; and, as you have already witnessed the truth of my assertions, confide in my promises. On your return to Lesbos, spread this essence over your body; you will then experience the effect of your confidence."

"O Goddess!" exclaimed Phaon — "condescend to disclose to me the name of the divinity who placed herself under my protection."

"I am the delight and torment of mortals — the source of pleasure and pain. I mingle tears with my smiles; in me behold the mother of the weakest and most powerful god of Olympus."

"O celestial and incomprehensible language," cries Phaon, "whose mysterious sense I cannot penetrate!"

"Know then," said the goddess, "that I am the mother of Love!" and she immediately disappeared from the sight of the astonished Phaon, like a summer cloud dispelled by the rays of the sun.

"Stay, O lovely goddess!" exclaimed Phaon kneeling on the ground: "let me kiss the alabaster of thy feet, perfumed with nectar and ambrosia:" his voice was lost in the air; for the goddess had already reached the summit of Olympus. The extreme surprise of Phaon rendered him for some time motionless. — On his return to the vessel, he related the miraculous disappearance of the Goddess; but he did not mention the gift she had bestowed on him.

The crew, filled with religious awe, invoke her protection; and in their prayers entreat, that, though absent, she may still vouchsafe her gracious favor. They turned the prow of the vessel towards Lesbos, and, favored by propitious gales, returned safe to the port of Mitylené.

Phaon's imagination was incessantly occupied on the secret virtues of the gift of Venus; and he was the first to leap on shore, impatient to try an experiment from which he anticipates the most happy effects. He walked rapidly home to embrace his father, who was expecting his return with painful anxiety. He did not re-

late to him the extraordinary events of his voyage, as he was afraid of disturbing the old man's mind, who was naturally superstitious: but, on pretence of enjoying some repose after his fatigues, he retired to his chamber. He carefully locked the door, and, still wavering between the fear of offending the Goddess and his confidence in her promise, with a trembling hand, he gently raised the cover of the vase. The most delicious perfume exhales in the air; — the odor of the violet would suffer by the comparison — of the violet still humid with the tears of Aurora, and embalmed with the breath and the first kisses of the vernal Zephyrs.

Emboldened by this happy preface, he determined immediately to execute the orders of the goddess: dipping his finger into the vase, he spread the liquor on his left hand, which he examined attentively in expectation of the event; and, in an instant, this hand, which had been hardened and discolored by the toils of his occupation, became soft and delicate, and rivaled in whiteness the fresh-blown lily. He compared it with the other: they were no longer two hands of the same body. "What shall I do?" said Phaon, surprised at this wonderful metamorphosis. "The extreme beauty of one hand increases the deformity of the other: I must now confide implicitly to the chances of fate, and the promises of the Divinity."

He undressed himself; and, filling both hands with the divine liquor, he poured it on his breast: the same effects excite his wonder and surprise: confidence succeeds to hope, and he eagerly anoints his whole body.

It would be impossible to express the delight of Phaon, when he beheld all the graces of youth and beauty, gradually arising from the application of the divine essence. His features assume the attractive charms of beauty; and, fixing his eyes on a polished metal mirror which reflected his image, he gazes, like another Narcissus, on the beauteous object before him, remarking the sudden change with evident emotions of internal satisfaction. Beauty, which is the gift of nature, which is developed and grows with our years, insensibly loses a part of its value; and the feeling is weakened by habit: but, for this divine emanation, the work of an instant, which lavished charms on a body that had not been favored by the bounties of nature, it was impossible not to feel the most sensible gratification; and particularly at the moment when this wonderful transformation was effected. — Recovering from his astonishment, Phaon addressed his grateful thanks to Venus; and, impatient to make known his good fortune, and in his turn to enjoy the surprise of his friends, he arrayed himself in his gayest attire, and returned to his father with a manly and graceful deportment.

The old man would not have known him, had he not heard his voice, and the relation of his extraordinary adventure. Let fathers appreciate the joy which the old mariner experienced on perceiving that even the Gods in their profound wisdom had been pleased to embellish his progeny. Fathers are naturally proud to see their children possess those personal graces which they fondly conceive to be inherited from themselves:

and what increased the surprise of the old man, was, that, in attentively considering the features of his son, he still found their original character and expression; and his gratitude to the Gods was augmented, on remarking, that, in the perfection of his beauty, he still retained evident traces of the stock from which he was sprung.

(To be continued.)

FATAL CURIOSITY.

[Though it is not usual for one Magazine to borrow from another, we were so forcibly struck with the following piece in the "Gentleman's Magazine," that we could not resist the inclination to gratify our fair readers by copying it.]

THE president Moté de Champlatreux was one of the most eminent characters in the parliament of Paris. His integrity was so incorruptible, that he merited the surname of Aristides. His perfect knowledge of the jurisprudence of his country gave him a great pre-eminence over the most enlightened lawyers; and his advice, in difficult and obscure matters, was looked upon as the most certain and safe. By these qualifications his name was rendered famous; and his merit was considered so superior, that his associates, far from being jealous, confided implicitly in his impartiality.

The private and public character of the president Moté were equally laudable; for, having lost his wife, in whom his happiness was chiefly centered, he undertook the charge of his only daughter; and succeeded so far, that Amelia's mind was cultivated with all those good qualities which ren-

der young persons amiable. Besides an accurate knowledge of her own language, she could speak German and Italian; with regard to the English language, she was so well acquainted with it, that she translated into French the master-pieces of the English authors. Her understanding was not enlarged by an acquaintance with all the practical sciences, but, what is still more valuable, with the precious seeds of virtue. These had operated on her heart so admirably, that Amelia was modest, without affectation; mild and engaging, without timidity; submissive, without losing her dignity; generous, without prodigality; kind and condescending to the servants, without familiarity; attentive and respectful to her father, not only from a sense of gratitude, but also from that of affection, tenderness, and love.

The only fault which her father had not been able to correct in her was curiosity. Extremely desirous of knowing every thing, she would not let the least thing pass in the house without inquiring into the particulars. If she heard a double knock at the door, she ran to the window to see who it was; if a carriage entered the yard, she was immediately hanging over the staircase, to hear whether it was a visitor, or somebody on business; if a visitor, she would run down stairs, and be at the carriage door before the servants of the house; if somebody on business, she continued running backwards and forwards from the staircase to her room, from thence to her father's antechamber; then down stairs to inquire of the servants who it was, and on what business they came.

The president having often shown her the impropriety of such mean actions, Amelia dared not apply to him when she wanted to be informed of any thing; but used to bribe his secretary, by whom she was informed of all that was transacted in her father's office. Thus her insatiable curiosity not only rendered her culpable, but corrupted the fidelity of her father's confidant. The president, who had several times discovered that his daughter was acquainted with secrets which he thought were improper to be intrusted to her, could not conceive how she came to the knowledge of them.

When I say secrets, do not suppose that the president improperly withheld any thing from the knowledge of his daughter, on whom he so fondly doted. On the contrary, his great pleasure was to converse with his Amelia on all the affairs of the family; and he intrusted her with the management of all those matters which he could not attend to himself, or which belonged to her department. The secrets that he kept from her were not his own; they were either those of the state, or of private people, which he could not have disclosed but at the danger of his life, or his reputation. One maxim which the president maintained was, that he who violated a secret intrusted to him, deserved punishment ten times more than he who robbed you of your property. It was for this reason that he would never abuse the confidence reposed in him by the public, by relating to his daughter affairs which were of no concern to her. M. Moté had more than once explained this distinction to Amelia, whose good sense never failed to

VOL. XLII.

assent to so reasonable a discretion. But, though sensible of the truth and propriety of her father's representations, her insatiable curiosity brought her always to the same point — that of wanting to know every thing: so difficult is it to get rid of the habit of curiosity, when it has once been contracted.

About the tenth of August, 1792, the most considerable men in the government held a meeting to deliberate upon the deplorable condition of France, and came to a resolution to protest against all innovation. This meeting was held at the President Moté de Champlatreux's house; and, as the resolution to be taken was of the highest importance, there was a numerous and respectable assembly; the sitting was prolonged until eight in the morning.

You cannot conceive the impatience and curiosity of Amelia during the time of the deliberation: she did not let a single servant pass, without inquiring the number of persons at the meeting, the time of their arrival, and the motive of their remaining so long. As the servants knew nothing of the matter, the less she could get from them, the more was her curiosity inflamed. During the whole of the night she could not shut her eyes; nay, she could not even lie in bed, but walked a hundred times from her apartment to the door where the company were deliberating.

About one o'clock in the morning she heard the door open, and saw her father conducting two young magistrates, very secretly, toward the garden door: the latter were carrying a leaden box, apparently very heavy. At this sight the heart of Amelia throbbed

with joy: she followed them at a distance, and perceived them digging a hole about seven feet deep in the garden, into which they put the box. After this they filled the hole, which they covered with grass, that no appearance might be left. Amelia observed every circumstance; and, when she saw them retreating, she went to the top of the stairs, and retired to her chamber.

The magistrates had taken so much precaution to prevent a discovery of the place where they had concealed the box, that they could not suspect Amelia's having seen them; besides, they supposed that she was too well bred to descend to so mean an employment as that of a spy.

The next morning the artful Amelia began to coax her father more than usual; who giving a loose to his tenderness, she inquisitively asked him what they had been doing during the whole preceding night. The virtuous president answered, that they had been deliberating upon matters of great importance, but of which he could say nothing, since all the members present had taken an oath of secrecy. "However," said he, with a smile of affection, "this business does not regard our family affairs, and therefore you may be quite easy about it." He then turned the conversation upon another topic; but, being called out, he left Amelia rather vexed, and still more embarrassed in her mind than before. For two or three days she was melancholy and thoughtful. At last, being unable to resist her curiosity to know what was in the box, she got up one night, went into the garden, and began to dig in the place

where she had observed her father deposit the box: she worked for an hour, but had hardly dug half the way before she was tired. Her strength now failing her, but her restless curiosity preying more strongly upon her, she determined to call one of the servants to her assistance.

The president had a valet de chambre, of whom he was very fond, and who, from having lived nearly forty years in the house, was very much attached to Amelia. Amelia, therefore, going to his bed-room, desired him to get up softly, and follow her into the garden. The valet de chambre obeyed, and, being desired to dig the remainder of the hole, he did it so heartily, that in less than half an hour he reached the box. Imagining that it was full of money and jewels, he advised Amelia to have it broken open: they, therefore, broke the lock, and, to their great astonishment, found nothing in it, but a paper, upon which was written the resolution before-mentioned, signed by all the presidents of the parliament of Paris, and by more than twenty counsellors, men of rank and dignity. It was a simple protestation against the proceedings of the National Assembly.

At the reading of this paper, which Amelia could scarcely understand, her curiosity was strangely baffled; she began to regret all the trouble that she had taken for a trifle, from which she could derive no satisfaction. As morning began to dawn, they hastened to put the paper into the box, and buried it again in the same hole, with all possible precaution. After this they went to bed; Amelia being heartily disappointed, and the valet well pleased to discover

a secret which was of far greater importance than Amelia suspected.

Some months after, the tyranny of Robespierre had obtained its highest pitch, and great rewards were offered to any persons that would inform against those who were disaffected to Robespierre's party; the valet de chambre of the president, blinded by the hopes of receiving a large sum, went to the city hall, and told the officers, that if they would search in a certain place in his master's garden, they would find a paper of great consequence. Like another Judas, this monster received the reward agreed upon, and conducted the gang to the place where the box was hidden. Thus the prying curiosity of a child was the cause of the perfidious treachery of a servant who had been faithful to his master for nearly forty years! The paper was delivered to Robespierre. The next morning all the presidents who had subscribed to the protestation were arrested, and among them, of course, the President Moté, who was thrown into a dungeon, in which, however, he did not languish long; for, three days after, he and about forty others were tried, condemned, and perished on the scaffold. Thus the silly, mean, and culpable curiosity of a child of fourteen, was the cause of the ruin of her father, and of a number of virtuous and innocent men.

To the Editor of the Lady's Magazine.

SIR,

THOUGH I am not very curious in cosmetics for my own use, but content myself with plain

soap, with the occasional addition of a little bran or oatmeal, I presume that some other of your readers will be pleased with the following recipe for an elegant cosmetic, which I procured from a lady of my acquaintance with the sole view of sending it for insertion in your useful and entertaining Magazine.

Take one pound of white soft soap—two ounces of spermaceti, pounded—a quarter of an ounce of pounded camphor—two table-spoonfuls of sweet oil—three table-spoonfuls of best brandy—half a tea-cup-ful of fine white sand.—Dissolve and mix the whole over the fire; and, when nearly cold, add essence of bergamot, lavender, or other perfume, to scent the composition. ELIZA.

To the Editor of the Lady's Magazine.

SIR,

It is my misfortune to have a brother who has received what is called a *liberal* education, of which, however, he appears to me to make a very *illiberal* use. He conceives himself qualified by his superior acquirements to act the critic on every occasion, and to condemn the language of those who have not enjoyed equal advantages with himself. For my part, I received no better education than what a cheap country boarding-school could afford; and there I learned to speak in the same style as my mother, my aunts, and my grandmother had spoken before me. But this, it seems, is not sufficiently elegant or correct to satisfy the over-nice taste of Mr. Cato—for so my brother is called.

Twenty times in the day, he

tells me that I express myself wrong, and that he cannot understand my meaning, although every other person in the family and the neighbourhood can perfectly comprehend it. When I tell him this, he rudely replies: "Aye! so do the bears understand each other: but I do not understand the bears; and, therefore, I cannot tell me to comprehend his meaning, he must learn to speak in some language which I do understand."

The point, on which he most frequently and severely criticises me, is the use — or, as he calls it, the *abuse* — of negatives. He tells me, forsooth, that *two negatives make an affirmative* — a doctrine, which I can by no means comprehend. I will here give you a couple of examples, from which you may judge of the nature of his criticisms on my application of negatives.

Some time ago, he wrote some verses on a young lady in our neighbourhood, which he read to me in the garden, but requested that I would not mention the circumstance, as he intended, after a few corrections, to present them to her un-expectedly (as an impromptu, I think) on her birthday, which was then nearly approaching. — I promised to observe strict silence; and I kept my word; notwithstanding which, the verses were prematurely talked of in the vicinity: for, while he was reading them to me in the garden in a pretty loud voice, a young man of his acquaintance, who happened at that moment to be sitting behind the garden hedge, overheard every word that passed between Cato and me. Not aware of this accidental discovery, my

brother naturally supposed that I had divulged his secret; and, under that idea, he taxed me with a breach of confidence. — "I assure you, Cato," said I, "that I have *not* said a single word about your verses to *nobody*." — "So!" he exclaimed, "you not only betray my secret, but even boast of it to my face!" — "Boast! how boast?" — "Why, you fairly own it." — "I tell you again, brother, I positively have *not* told it to *nobody*." — "Well!" replied he — "if you have *not* told it to *nobody*, you *have* told it to *every body*, or, at least, to *somebody*; which is exactly what I mean:" and, so saying, he abruptly quitted me in a pet.

You may reasonably suppose, Mr. Editor, that I was deeply hurt by this injurious accusation, as you will readily conceive that I also was on another occasion, which I now proceed to notice.

There is a young man in this neighbourhood — a Mr. Mildmay — who frequently visits at our house, and who, I must own, is very civil and attentive to me in particular. I naturally esteem the young gentleman for his civility, his good-nature, and several other estimable qualities which he evidently possesses; and I certainly do take a pleasure in his conversation, which is so different from the over-bearing language and tone of my brother: but, at the same time, Mr. Editor, I assure you, on the word of a maid, that I feel nothing further for him than bare esteem. My brother, however, positively insists that I am in love with Mr. Mildmay, and frequently takes an ill-natured pleasure in teasing me on the subject. The other day, for

example, he made some pert remarks respecting my supposed attachment to Mr. Mildmay; and on my declaring, in reply, that whatever regard I might entertain for that gentleman was confined to esteem alone, "Then I am sure," said Cato, "you are a hard-hearted girl, not to return his affection; since you must be convinced, as I am, that he is deeply in love with you." Out of patience, I hastily answered; "I don't care *nothing* at all about his love."—"Aye!" cried Cato, bursting into a loud laugh—"now the secret is out! I knew you were in love with him; and at length you plainly tell me so."—"Tell you so?"—"Yes!" replied he with a smile of triumph: "*two negatives make an affirmative*:" and, without waiting to hear another word, he turned on his heel, and strutted out of the room—leaving me to meditate, in chagrin, on the strange doctrine, which perverts the obvious meaning of words, and makes people say what they never intended.

But, as I have not, with all my study, been able to form to myself a clear conception of the subject, I shall consider it as an important service, if you, Mr. Editor, or some of your obliging correspondents, will kindly favor me, and others like me, with some plain, simple rule, and such as may be easily understood, which shall guide us in the use of negatives, that we may escape the ill-natured remarks of such critics as my brother Cato, and not be supposed to mean *yes*, when we intend to say *no*.

I am, Sir, with great respect,

Your constant reader,
HANNAH SPENCER.

The MOTHER and the TUTOR.

(From the "Juvenile Spectator.")

ON calling at Sir George Aston's, I entered the drawing-room at a moment of extraordinary confusion. A boy of twelve years, I was crying in so loud a tone, that he nearly stunned me. I was forcing him to moderate his grief. The Sir George rang the bell, and ordered Mr. Spencer to be told "that he wanted him." "My dear Mrs. Harley," said Sir George, "I am ashamed you should have arrived at so unfortunate a season; but allow me a few moments for investigation, and I will then attend to friendship." I had scarcely acquiesced by a bow, ere Mr. Spencer appeared. "Pray, sir," said Sir George, "why do you refuse Master Aston his half holiday?" "For a very simple reason," replied Mr. Spencer, "he does not deserve one." "How is this, George?" said the baronet; "did not you tell me that you had performed your duties to the satisfaction of your tutor?" "No—yes," said George; "but Mr. Spencer is so particular and exacting more of me to-day than usual, only because he knew I wanted to go to my cousin's as soon as possible."

I saw the countenance of Mr. Spencer crimson with honest indignation. "Sir George," said the offended tutor, "your son is so little advanced in his studies, that were he as zealous as boys of his age usually are, it would be many months before he could acquire the necessary *spar* to learning, *order*. He is seldom ready for me, and if any recreation is in view, his manner of saying his lessons is slovenly, and he presumes

to compromise the matter by avowing, that he will do better to-morrow, but that to-day he is going out, or expects visitors. These frivolous excuses have been offered to me three times this week: when I express my disappointment, he accuses me of partiality, &c. The freedom is improper, as I dress the ladies, and it cannot make his business perfect before he takes his pleasure, he will never prove himself worthy of indulgence, or do credit to those who have the charge of him." "Very just," said Sir George; "your statement is exactly what I expected, nor should I have drawn you from your study but to gratify Lady Aston, who is unfortunately but little skilled in the modes proper to be used with boys." Mr. Spencer bowed coolly, and was retiring, when Lady Aston, with an imploring accent, begged Mr. Spencer would forgive George this once, and she would answer for his being a good boy to-morrow." "My power over this young gentleman is at an end, Madam," replied the tutor; "he has thought proper to arraign my motives, if I am capable of a meanness so contemptible. I am unfit for the charge reposed in me by Sir George; and permit me to add, that where I cannot excite esteem, I should consider my instructions lost;" and with a respectful bow he withdrew.

The baronet, whose vexation was evident, turned to his son, and with much acrimony arraigned his ignorance and stupidity, declaring, that he should not leave the house for a month; nay, it was very probable he would seek some cheap school, at a distance from London, to which he would send him, until he had conquered

his baby-like follies. Lady Aston now joined her tears with those of her pet: I was awkwardly situated; but while I was hesitating how to depart, Sir George bade his son go to his room for the remainder of the day. "Do advise with Aston," said her ladyship; "he loves the dear boy just as well as I do, but he has no fixed plan for him as yet."

"If this charge is just," said I, smiling, "I wonder what excuse ye *grown* babies have to offer for yourselves." "None," said the baronet, "we are the most mistaken pair in the kingdom; but it is chiefly Lady Aston's fault: if the boy remains a *whole* morning with his tutor, she takes fright at the pallidness of his looks when he makes his appearance in the drawing-room; and again, when she meets children, his juniors by some years, who are intelligent, and do credit to their instructors, she is full of regrets."—"My dear Sir George," retorted her ladyship, "it is you who are impatient; have you not frightened the poor boy by telling him that he is to be a counsellor, and that you expect he will study morning, noon, and night, till he has got through all the books in your library? and, between ourselves, Mr. Spencer is very harsh; George's nerves are delicate, he cannot bear contradiction."

"My dear madam," said I, "though the age and appearance of your son might justify the belief that he had made some proficiency in his learning, I am tempted to think that you have engaged a tutor for him somewhat too soon; unless you could reconcile yourself to yield your right in all that relates to the privileges of a tutor, the men of character and

science undertake a task of this sort, they are *accountable* for the manner in which they acquit themselves; they are in the situation of an author, who gives a work to the world, which is to furnish his name, or carry it down to posterity with honor. And, though some few instances might be adduced of pupils dishonoring the care of their early guardians, I trust, and believe, there are thousands who look back to this happy period of their lives, and these kind friends of their youth, with feelings that do them honor. But, if you are only *now* beginning the education of your son, forgive me, if I say, that much caution is required to make learning appear, what it ever should be, a pleasure. I am unacquainted with the causes that have delayed his improvement; and, though I would recommend every gentle incitement to be offered that can rouse a love of knowledge, and would recommend such books as exemplify the uses and advantages of emulation, I would by no means dismay, by the vastness and profundity of abstruse learning."

"All this is true," said Sir George, "we have delayed the matter too long; but his mother has always been so full of fears, he was too delicate to bear reproof; in short, she has suggested so many obstacles to all my plans with regard to our son, that I am at this moment wholly undetermined how to act by him.—What would you advise?"

"Dismiss the idea of sending your child from home," said I; "a school, though eminently calculated to inspire emulation in a *prepared* mind, would, in this case, prove the tomb of intellect. Emulations innumerable and as-

sail him in such a situation. Keep him under your eye, but consign the task of tuition to one in whom you have implicit confidence, and to that person give *discretionary* power of acting. It is by no means necessary that you should be retained from interfering in every particular which relates to your son, but it is his only, if ever, requisite, that *children* should be a party in any of the opinions, objections, or purposes, that may naturally result between parents and instructors. One of the most prominent traits in the infant character is that of *imitation*; and they are generally observed to shape *their* manners, and express their sentiments, by those of their parents; thus the teacher, whom it is but natural and reasonable to suppose less esteemed by them, falls into disrepute on the most trivial expression of disapprobation that the parent shall utter. With Master Aston I should recommend very lenient and conciliating measures; his lessons should be short, but frequent; his rewards, uniformly, your *moderate* approbation. Visiting, presents, or toys, would break in upon the application so necessary to his advancement; and I must believe, that to confine the happiness of children to home, to that meed which it is always in the power of parents to bestow, is not only the most judicious method, but also the most effectual way of binding children to their parents, and teaching them to value their favor as it should be valued."

(continued.)

BIGOTRY AND INTOLERANCE.

FROM A BIGOTED AND ILLIBERAL WRITER, UNDER THE SIGNATURE OF

"*Orthodoxus*," we have received a long and angry Philippic, in which he rails at us, as "*traitors to the established church*" — "*abettors of schism and heresy*" — and "*disaffected to the civil government*!!!" And for *what* all this abuse? Would you believe it, gentle reader? for no other crime than the moderate expression of our wish (in page 45 of our last Number) to see England "*wisely imitate the liberal example of the American republic, in placing all religious sects on a footing of perfect equality, without any penalty or disqualification attaching to any description of our fellow men, for worshipping their God agreeably to the dictates of their own conscience.*"

If to express such a wish be a crime, we not only plead guilty, but declare our positive determination to persevere in our unrepented guilt, until we can, by fair argument and incontrovertible proofs, be convinced of three things — first, that God has not given equal capacities and abilities mental and corporeal, to men of all sects indiscriminately, but that the distribution of talents is partially restricted his bounties to men of one peculiar religion; — 2d. that a man is rendered more or less fit for offices of trust, honor, and profit — for the army, the navy, the bar, the senate, the council, &c. &c. — by the single circumstance of saying his prayers in a building with or without a steeple and bells; — 3d. that any man has a right to interfere with the religious tenets of another, or to punish him for his tenets, when they are not injurious to society.

For our own part, though we have ever studied to keep our Maga-

zine wholly unconnected with party either in politics or religion, and are determined to persevere in the same moderate line of conduct, we cannot, on *this one occasion*, forbear to repeat our fervent wish that all religious animosities among us may speedily be consigned to oblivion by an act of Parliament, which shall place all sects and persuasions on a footing of perfect equality — and to declare our firm belief that the day which shall witness the passing of that act, will be a happier day for Britain, than any which she ever yet has seen.

The writer of these remarks has no personal or party interest in the question; he belongs not to any persecuted sect: he is one of the favored cast, and therefore has nothing to gain by the happy change for which he so anxiously wishes. But his conscience tells him that the measure is loudly required by justice: common sense tells him it is required by sound policy; and ocular demonstration has convinced him of its utility, which he has seen experimentally proved in the American United States, where, with heartfelt delight, he has witnessed the happy effects of universal religious equality. There may be seen, sitting, side by side, on the benches of congress, the Protestant, the Catholic, the Calvinist, the Quaker, the Jew, the Deist, &c. &c. all in perfect harmony: and it does not appear, from experience, that any one of them is rendered a worse citizen or a less able legislator by his tenets: in fact, no man inquires *what* his neighbour's religion is. Indeed, if the Americans, at the beginning of the contest which finally established their independence, had split into religious parties, and refused to co-

operate with each other on account of differences of creed, they would not at this day have a Congress at all, or enjoy existence as an independent state. But they clearly saw, from European examples; the evil consequences of religious intolerance: they wisely determined to make no distinction of sect: and to the liberal principle, to which they are indebted for their independence, they still faithfully adhere; since the only religious test, at present required as a qualification even for the highest office in their republic, is, that the candidate profess his "*belief in the existence of a God, and a future state of retribution*"—which belief they have experimentally found sufficient for all the purposes of social life, and for the due and conscientious discharge of every public duty—leaving it to each individual to believe, in other respects, according to the convictions of his own mind—and justly considering that belief is not an act of the will—that a man cannot believe as he chooses—and that the taking of a test-oath, when interest is concerned, is not always a proof of conviction, or a security for the punctual performance of the duty undertaken.

In a word, the inference which we would draw from the premises, is a recommendation to our fair readers, to practise, each to the utmost of her power, those moral and social duties which all sects of Christians unanimously own to be enjoined on us by the sacred volume—in other respects, to follow her own religion to the best of her judgement, and leave others to follow theirs unmolested, unquestioned, and un-

censured*. Suppose my neighbour's creed to be absurd or ridiculous, what is that to me, so long as he is a good neighbour and a good citizen? As well might I hate or dislike him for believing in the Ptolemaic system of astronomy, which supposes the sun to move round the earth, as for his believing in the doctrine of Athanasius, Arius, Luther, Calvin, Knox, or Wesley. As his false notions of astronomy do not deprive me of the genial light and fostering warmth of the sun, neither will his erroneous ideas of religion make my condition less happy in heaven, if I be so fortunate as to reach that mansion of bliss: and, if he do not choose to go thither himself, it will be his loss, not mine. I have no concern in the business: and, although I may, within my own breast, pity him for taking the wrong road, I do not conceive myself at liberty to interfere in his case, any more than in that of another neighbour who chooses to ruin his fortune and shorten his life by an intemperate indulgence of the bottle, but who, in the midst of his folly, is still harmless, cheerful, and good-natured.

Though it may be deemed somewhat inconsistent with the serious gravity of the subject, we cannot forbear to introduce here the jocular answer of a gentleman of our acquaintance to a person who maintained that the gentle-

* For an instance of outrageous intolerance and persecution, which occurred the other day—not in a remote province of Prussia, or the back settlements of Brazil—but in the polished, cultivated, enlightened England—see the *Domestic Occurrences* in our present number.

man in question, and all who believed as he did, would "certainly damned!"—"Well," replied the other, with a *sang-froid* and good-humour which formed a striking contrast to the fiery zeal of his reprover—"Surely you have no occasion to be angry on that account: you will be no loser by it. Nay, you will be a gainer: there will be the more room in heaven for you and your sect."

Before we conclude, we must notice one remark made by Orthodoxus—that the extension of religious toleration would prove seriously injurious to the lower order of the established clergy, whose emoluments (he says) are already considerably reduced by the increase of the dissenting sects.—We are unfeignedly sorry that so meritorious a class of men as the officiating clergy should suffer any diminution of the few comforts which their scanty incomes allow them to enjoy, in return for their useful labors: but at the same time we must observe, that there is hardly any blessing that heaven can confer on mankind in general, which would not, for a time, prove disadvantageous to some individuals, or some entire classes of men—as, for example, the total abolition of disorders in the human frame would ruin all the professors of medicine and surgery;—and, in like manner, every other imaginable reform or improvement would be a disadvantage to *somebody*; so that, reversing Pope's maxim, we may safely assert, that

Each universal good is partial ill.
But we do not mean that truth and justice ought to be sacrificed to partial considerations—especially as the legislature could

easily remedy the evil of which Orthodoxus complains, by providing the officiating curates with stated salaries, sufficient to maintain them in decent, comfortable independence;—and this, we conceive, might be done without any diminution to the incomes of the superior clergy.—With respect to the means of accomplishing it, the wisdom of the legislature cannot fail to discover them, whenever they are pleased to take the subject into consideration.

We now conclude, by declaring to Mr. Orthodoxus, and other zealots of his stamp, that, in future, if they were to load us with whole quires, whole reams, of invective on the score of religious toleration, we never will again notice one of their letters—not even on the back of our title-page—but employ them in lighting our candles or our segars—the most appropriate use, to which such inflammatory papers can be applied.

DEFENCE OF WOMEN. (Continued from page 34.)

CHAP. XIV.

I AM willing, however, to set aside the foregoing arguments, which proceed upon uncertain Aristotelian doctrines, and can only serve as retorts upon those who maintain every assertion of that writer.—Let us proceed to inquire whether the quality of *humidity*, in which women exceed us, causes any detriment to their intellectual powers.

This is the cloud on which those persons build, who desire to prove from physical causes the inferiority of females.—And, at first sight,

it appears to be a solid foundation, because the excess of moisture, either by itself, or by the vapors which it exhales, may be supposed to impede the course of the animal spirit, by partly occupying the straitened canals in which those delicate bodies flow.—But such a deduction is inconclusive; since it tends to prove, not that women have less profundity of thought and solidity of judgment than men, but that their perceptions are slower and more embarrassed.—But, many men of great acuteness, promptitude, and profundity, are subject to catarrhal fluxions, which proceed from the profusion of excrementitious moisture which collects about the *meninges*, and in the very substance of the brain; as may be read in Riberius, on the subject of catarrhs. Therefore it is plain that the excessive humidity of the brain does not prevent an accurate or a prompt use of the understanding; and, if excrementitious moisture prevent it not, much less can that which is natural.

Pliny asserts that the human brain is more moist than that of all other living creatures—"Sed homo portione maximum, et humidissimum:" (*Lib. 11, cap. 37.*) and it is not credible that nature should endue the organ of the greatest intelligence with a quality which can destroy the accuracy of its operations.

If I be told that the natural humidity, in which the brain of man surpasses that of brutes, is furnished in the proportion which best conduces to the use of reason, and that the humidity of the female brain exceeds this proportion—I answer, that, supposing this moisture be not hostile to reason from its nature, no one

can ascertain in what quantity the brain should possess it in order to execute the functions assigned to that organ; and, consequently, it is optional to assert that it is more adequately proportioned in men than in women, or the contrary.

Against the vindication of humidity may be opposed the opinion of many, that countries which are wet and foggy produce minds of a heavy and stupid cast; while, in those which are light, dry, and clear, minds of ingenuity are mostly found. But, whether they be few or many who assert this doctrine, they have no reason for supposing that the vapors of the atmosphere overcloud the brains of those who are under them; as if, in rainy countries, the opacity of the ambient air were a shade which obscured the mind, or as if, in those which enjoy a serene sky, the greater resplendency of the day were to give a greater clearness to the understanding.

With greater plausibility might it be alleged, that, in the regions which are most luminous and clear, all external objects being more visible, the mind is more distracted by the impressions of the sight, and therefore less fit for internal cogitations. On this principle, we find, that, in the obscurity of the night, the chain of our thoughts is less interrupted, and we are able to prosecute our inductions and speculations farther than in the light of day.

Let those who consider humid regions as ill calculated for the production of sensible men, turn their eyes to the Dutch and the Venetians—who are among the most subtle of European nations, and of whom the former live surrounded by lakes, and the latter have seized on a part of the em-

pire of the fishes. We have also in Spain the example of the Asturians, who, although they inhabit the province which is most infested by fogs and floods throughout the whole peninsula, are yet generally celebrated as intelligent, expert, and ingenious.—But why should we wonder at it?—The dolphins inhabit a region still more humid: they live in the depths of the ocean; and yet there is no animal which nature has endued with so noble an instinct, nor any which approaches so near to man, either from affection or imitation. It may be read in the works of Conrad Gessner, that they pay especial reverence to their old parents: they have been seen to guide men in navigation, and to assist them in fishing; and it has even been observed that they honor their dead, and rescue the carcasses of their companions, at the risque of being devoured by other marine monsters.—On the other hand, the birds, which taste the air in its greatest rarity and most purified from vapors, sometimes sailing on the winds, and sometimes rising among the heights of the mountains, ought, on the foregoing principles, to be more sagacious than the beasts of the earth; which is evidently not the case.

For the same reason, the Egyptians should be the most intelligent men in the world, because they enjoy the clearest sky. A cloud scarcely passes over their horizon during the year; and their soil would be totally unproductive, if it were not refreshed by the waters of the Nile. But, if antiquity venerated that country during several centuries as the great mistress of sciences, which is proved by the journeys that Pytha-

goras, Homer, Plato, and other Grecian sages made thither, to improve themselves in philosophy and mathematics—this does not prove that the Egyptians are brighter than all other mortals, but that the sciences have gone wandering over the earth, and in some centuries have smiled upon one region, in others upon another.—We might say the same of the valley of Lima, of which the sky is so serene, that rain is unknown in that country, and its fertility is derived from a light dew which creates a moderate temperature between heat and cold, without, however, bestowing on the inhabitants any great subtilty of understanding; since Pizarro, who conquered them, found it more easy to deceive the people of Lima by his art, than Cortes to subdue the Mexicans by his arms.

I am not ignorant that the inhabitants of *Ææotia* were anciently esteemed so rude as to render proverbial the phrases "*Ææoticum ingenium*," and "*Ææotica sus*," to denote a man of consummate dulness; and this stupidity was attributed to the gross and vapory atmosphere which covered that province, as is proved from a passage in one of Horace's epistles—"Ææotum in crasso jurares aëre natum."—I think, however, that the ancients who are cited to the opprobrium of *Ææotia*, have been uncandid towards that country, by construing into incapacity the ignorance which resulted from want of application: and I am confirmed in this opinion by recollecting that *Ææotia* was on the confines of Attica, where literature flourished in all its vigor, so that, by the side of a province which was the theatre of learning, its neigh-

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.



London Morning & Evening Dress

Nº 2. 1811.

hour appears a colony of boors. It is certain, besides, that Bæotia produced some geniuses of a superior stamp; such as Pindar, the prince of lyric poets, and the great Plutarch, who, in the judgement of Bacon Lord Verulam, was equal to all the sages of antiquity. I even suspect we could penetrate into the annals of still more remote antiquity, we should find that there had been a time at which the Bæotians surpassed all their neighbours and all Europe in the culture of sciences and arts; because Cadmus, who brought alphabetic letters from Phœnicia into Greece, and first introduced writing and history into Europe, fixed his residence in Bæotia, where he founded the city of Thebes. To this may be added, that, in this country, is Mount Helicon, the seat of the Muses, who are thence called *Heliconides*: and, from this mountain, descends the celebrated fountain Aganippè, sacred to the same fabulous deities, and the stream of which was called the poets' wine, because it enkindled a fiery enthusiasm in those who drank of it.

All these fictions appear as if they could have no other origin than the poetic spirit of that region at some remote period.

But, if we acknowledge the Bæotians to have been by nature stupid, how will this be proved to have resulted from the humidity of the atmosphere, and not from other occult causes? especially as we see other aqueous countries which do not incur this reproach: We must rather exculpate the quality of humidity from the accusations which have persuaded us of its incompatibility with genius, and remain satisfied, that, on this ground, it is impossible to prove

that women are necessarily our inferiors in understanding.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the Lady's Magazine.
SIR,

If no other correspondent sends you a more satisfactory answer to Harriet's inquiry, in your last Number, respecting *Honni soit qui mal y pense*, you may, if you think proper, present her with the following.

The vulgar translation, viz. "*Evil be to him who evil thinks*," is totally and ridiculously wrong, as must be evident to every person who understands French. Without entering into any disquisition respecting the occasion and origin of the motto, I content myself with simply translating it.

Honni, covered with shame [or confusion] — *soit*, be [the man] — *qui*, who — *pense* thinks — *mal*, ill [or amiss] — *y*, of it [or of this*] — "Confusion attend the man who thinks ill of this" — or, if Harriet would prefer a quaint and inelegant version which is more easy to be remembered,

"Confusion be his,
Who thinks ill of this."

N. B. *Honni*, with double *N*, as I have above written it, is the proper orthography. ALFRED.

LONDON MORNING and EVENING DRESSES.

1. EVENING dress. — Shirt, of apple-blossom silk, buttoned down the front, and trimmed

* The particle *à*, though literally signifying *TO* it, or *TO* this, is here equivalent to our English *OF* it, or *OF* this, agreeably to the French idiom, which requires us "*to think TO an object*, as *Je pense à mes propres affaires*, I think *TO* [in English, *OF* or *ON*] my own business. — It may otherwise be rendered "*in it*" or "*in this*," i. e. "*Confusion be to him who entertains evil thoughts in this business.*"

round the bottom; sleeves and bosom with lace. Head-dress of the same materials. White gloves and shoes, with an Indian shawl either colored or white.

2. *Morning dress.* — Shirt of muslin, high to the neck, and a robe front, forming part of the dress, fastened at the waist — worked at all the edges and round the bottom. Bonnet of satin, with a feather.

BOUTS-RIMÉS,

or rhimes, to be employed in any species of metre, and on any subject, that the writer chooses. — (See our Number for January, the poetry for the present month, and the Notices on the back of the title-page.)

{ ... Spring	{ ... Sworn
{ ... Sing	{ ... Thorn
{ ... Rove	{ ... Fear
{ ... Love	{ ... Sincere
{ ... Still	{ ... Fly
{ ... True	{ ... Mine
{ ... You	{ ... Shine

POETRY.

Ode to the ÆOLIAN HARP.

Up the bright meridian steep
Apollo drives his radiant wain.
While the sultry moments creep,
The reaper seeks the shaded plain,
And, where the dappled daisy blows,
Invokes the God of bland repose,
Who, cheerful, granting his request,
Enwraps him in his balmy vest.
But I, to sleepless grief a prey,
Seek the willow-shaded dell,
And, shelter'd from the solar ray,
Ask a charm my woe to quell
From thine, aerial lyre!
For now, to cool the burning beam,
Propitious from the lucent stream,
Favonius springs,
And in his train Harmonia brings,
Attended by her choir,
Around thy shell
They anxious dwell:
Fraught with emulative fire,
The genial God expands his wings,
Awakes thee from thy slumbering
dream,
And gently agitates the strings,
And weaves the sweet impassion'd
theme.
Sounds, as sweet as Orpheus sung,
In wild succession glibly roll,
Enchant my breast, enchain my
tongue,
With bliss electric fill my soul.
Hark! 'tis brisk—symphonious—
Now thou art touch'd by Adagio—
And, ere the soothing sounds expire,
Tremola shakes the trilling wire:
Murm'ring sweetly, now she hies;
And Allegro her place supplies.
Sweet she spins the sprightly song:
Ere the chords her fingers glide,
Exquisite passions on me throng,
And bid my sorrows all subside.

Triletto's grace the various notes pro-
long
While deep-ton'd Basso lingers through
the song.
And yields a rich impressive grace,
As softer airs may intervene.
Thus shade displays each finer trace,
While Sol illumines the sylvan scene.
With choral shell, from yonder bow
That greets the margin of the rill,
Sweet Echo bids her numbers flow
With Polyglotta's varied skill.
Harp! that feel'st each glowing finger,
Oh! lengthen out thy magic spell!
When thy sounds no longer linger,
With Melancholy I must dwell.

A. K.

*To Miss E. A. M. C***, Enfield.*

At Betsy's birth, imperial Jove
To council call'd the pow'rs above,
Resolv'd that all should lend their aid,
With various charms to deck the maid.
First, Pallas had the task assign'd,
With Wisdom's pow'r to form her mind:
Then Venus breath'd each winning grace
Of female beauty o'er her face —
A face, by which all hearts are won —
Too lovely to be gaz'd upon;
The charming shape, the heav'nly smile,
At once to please and to beguile.
The God of love his art supplies
And shoots his lightning from her eyes.
The sister Graces next prepare
Their choicest gifts to deck the fair —
Beauty, politeness, wit, and ease —
Each charm to win, each charm to
please.
Diana next her breast inspires;
And there she breathes her purest fires,
Such heav'nly beauty to secure,
And keep her virgin lustre pure.

Thus form'd accomplish'd at her birth,
 The lovely maid descends on earth.
 How blest the happy youth will prove,
 On whom she shall bestow her love!
 And when young Cupid shall resign
 His fav'rite maid at Hymen's shrine,
 Form'd to adorn each stage of life—
 The shining belle or virtuous wife,
 Well skilled in ev'ry pleasing art
 To attract the eye and keep the heart,
 Oh! how she'll flourish in youth
 Excel in virtue, love, and truth!
 May he, to whom she gives her hand,
 And joins her heart in Hymen's band,
 Make it his first, his constant care
 To please th' enchanting lovely fair,
 To anticipate each wish, each thought
 Of her who's form'd without a fault!
 Each other good would I resign,
 Could I but call Eliza mine.

*Hansard Place,
 Blackfriars Road.*

J. W.

FAMILIAR EPISTLE.

DEAR T****, excuse me for wasting this
 paper,
 This pen, and this ink, and my three-far-
 thing taper.
 The pen, by the bye, though it writes
 rather badly,
 Was a quill I pick'd up on the common
 of Hadly:
 But still for my purpose I think it will
 do;
 For if 'tis not good, it is perfectly new.
 And here let me say that the treatment
 so kind,
 I met with at Barnet, has place in my
 mind.
 When I left you on Sunday preparing
 to pray,
 From the chapel to London I took my
 plain way.
 Nothing happen'd worth mention, save
 meeting the mail,
 Till at Highgate's Black Ball I'd a hint
 of good ale.
 From thence, slowly-pacing, I wand'rd
 along,
 Cheer'd by nature's wild warblers, who
 pour'd the sweet song,
 Till, from Holloway turning, o'er hay-
 fields I came,
 To White Conduit, where loung'd the fat
 cit and his dame.
 I walk'd down the room hung with lus-
 tres, and then
 Walk'd out, and reach'd home, as I
 meant, just at ten.

On Monday I call'd on your mother,
 and found,
 She was going to Old Street, to take a
 short round.
 She will write to you soon, and will send
 all the news:—
 Meantime, what I know, you must not
 now refuse.
 Your uncle and aunt have quite chang'd
 their old habits,
 And have taken to keeping both pigeons
 and rabbits.
 On the top of the pantry the pigeons'
 abode is;
 To the rabbits, straight forward the easy-
 found road is.
 Georgiana is gone, (whom for rhyme I'll
 call naughty)
 To visit Miss G***, who is fat, fair, and
 pretty.
 Many miles now divide you:—your
 mother's not near 'em;
 And I need not tell you that the town's
 name is Dereham.
 As I write at full speed, pray excuse any
 blunder,
 For I hear the post-bell ringing loudly as
 thunder.
 My compliments give to the whole of
 your party;
 And tell them I wish my young friend
 soon quite hearty.
 Having thus told you all that I know,
 well and duly,
 Believe me to be, but in haste, yours
 quite truly.

June 10, 1810.

J. M. L.

THE BATTLE OF SABLA.

(From Carlyle's "Specimens of Arabian
 Poetry.")

SABLA! thou saw'st th'exulting foe
 In fancied triumphs crown'd:
 Thou heard'st their frantic females throw
 These galling taunts around:
 "Make now your choice:—the terms we
 give,
 Desponding victims, hear!
 These fetters on your hands receive,
 And give your hearts the spear."
 "And is the conflict o'er?" we cried;
 "And are we at your feet?
 And dare you vauntingly decide
 The fortune we must meet?
 "A brighter day we soon shall see,
 Though now the prospect show
 And conquest, peace, and life,
 Shall bless our future hours."

The foe advanc'd : — in firm array
We rush'd o'er Sabla's sands ;
And the red sabre mark'd our way
Amid their yielding bands.
Then, as they writh'd in death's cold
grasp,
We cried, " Our choice is made :
These hands the sabre's hilt shall clasp ;
Your hearts shall have the blade."

*Completion of the BOUTS-RIMES proposed
in our last Number.*

Ah ! what reflecting mind can see
Yonder, unmov'd, th' industrious bee,
That seeks the richest, choicest flow'rs,
Which deck yon lovely, fragrant bow'rs —
Wand'ring still from green to green,
Quitting ne'er the blithesome scene,
"Till the joyous gairish sun
The genial course of day has run,
No longer from his orient blaze
Darting forth his fervid rays —
E'en ling'ring then, though full his store —
Eager to gather more and more.
Ah ! silly bee ! what's thy reward ? —
To die for man, creation's lord !
Ah ! quit thy toil ere yet too late ;
Nor reckless urge thy cruel fate.

EUGENIA.

* * We request that our fair correspondent
EUGENIA will favor us with her address.

Another, by J. M. L. — To ELIZA.

MAID of my soul ! this rose-bud see,
Where sips the bold, the happy bee.
He roves amid a world of flow'rs,
And steals the sweets from all the bow'rs :
Yet, as we stroll o'er nature's green,
Thou'rt the bright rose-bud of the scene.
The bee delights to view the sun,
And mourns when his bright course is
run :

So I still court that eye's sweet blaze,
And droop when you withdraw its rays.
The flow'ret gives the bee her store,
Who owns the joy, and asks no more :
Then, dearest ! give me like reward,
And make me of thy sweets the lord :
Life's hours of gloom will then come
late,

And bliss will bid us smile at fate.

Another, by ANONYMOUS, N.

THE INVITATION.

AWAKE, my fair ! already see,
With honey'd thigh, th' industrious bee
Returning from the op'ning flow'rs
That breathe perfume around yon bow'rs.
All nature smiles in liv'ry green,
And but to picnic, hail the scene.
In majesty return'd, the sun
His glorious race begins to run.

Before he sheds his fervid blaze,
Or drinks the dew with thirsty rays,
To work let's haste, t' increase our store ;
And give but health, (we ask no more)
Thou great disposer of reward,
All-bountiful and gracious Lord !
Then, should Death call us soon or late,
Return'd, we'll not contend with fate.

*Imitation of the French Epigram in our last
Number.*

ALL ragged and barefoot, Tom hence
took his way : —
Return'd, now behold him all gorgeous
and gay !
So haughty he struts — so disdainful he
leers —

He is scarce recognis'd by his former
compeers.

They may well be excus'd for not know-
ing the elf.

Since, you see, he has wholly forgotten
himself.

J. C.

Another, by EUGENIA.

My friend Theodore left this place in
distress :

But he lately return'd in a rich fashion'd
dress.

Thus chang'd as I met him, I gaz'd in
surprise ;

And scarce could I venture to trust my
own eyes. —

Ah ! how could I wonder at not know-
ing him,

Who knew not himself, in such elegant
trim ?

Another, by ANONYMOUS, N. P.

PHILEMON, late, half-naked, left the town :
But now, return'd, behold his flaunting
gown !

Amid such pomp he moves along the
street,

I really don't know him, when we meet.
At this I'm not surpris'd, since new-

gain'd self
Has made Philemon e'en forget himself.

La maigre Magnificence.

En assiette d'argent tout est servi chez
toi,

Et la magnificence aux regards est com-
plette :

Mais l'estomac, sans yeux, n'y trouve
pas de quoi

Satisfaire à son gré la faim qui l'inquiète.
Sers nous une autre fois comme en une

guinguette —
Moins de faste, et plus à manger ;

Ou laisse nous, mon cher, pour nous dé-
dommager,

Emporter chacun notre assiette.

* * A translation or imitation is requested.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The Isle of Banda was taken by the British forces on the 9th of last August.—That isle and its dependencies annually export 900,000*l.* worth of spices. *Batavia*; and the captors found it about 40,000*l.* (See *London Times*).

Mexico.—According to letters from Mexico of the 28th of September, a priest and two officers had endeavoured to raise disturbances in St. Michael and the places adjacent, but the most efficacious and energetic means were adopted severely to chastise the malcontents. In New Spain the most sincere loyalty and the most ardent patriotism prevails.

Buenos Ayres.—Advices from Buenos Ayres, of the 4th of November, state, that the new Junta is proceeding in its labors to the perfect satisfaction of the people, whom it is endeavouring by every proper expedient to enlighten; and for this purpose a college with suitable endowments has been established.

Santafé.—Accounts of the 9th of November, from Santafé, contain the particulars of an attempt made there to restore the old form of government, which had failed, after 200 lives had been sacrificed. On the day of the date of the dispatches all was perfectly tranquil, and no further apprehensions were felt.

General Miranda arrived at the Caracas on the 28th November, and was received with the most cordial welcome.

Caracas, Nov. 29. A decree has been issued, providing that all persons capable of bearing arms shall, if necessary, be called out to maintain the independence of the province; and it assigns a sum of 150,000 dollars to be raised for the purpose of arming this force, calculated at more than 80,000 men, if the entire strength of the revolted districts were to be called out. Thirteen natives of Old Spain, convicted of entering into a correspondence with the viceroy of Mexico, have been executed.

Caracas.—From Caracas advices have been received, dated the beginning of November, and from Curaçoa the end of the same month. All was at that time peaceable in those places and the neighbourhood, and the new Junta was proceeding without molestation in the exercise of its important duties.

Mexico.—It has been reported, that a sanguinary battle took place in Mexico

last November, between the army of Ferdinand VII. and the army of the insurgents, in which the latter was totally defeated, having lost between 6, and 7,000 in killed and prisoners. The authority of King Ferdinand is completely re-established in Mexico.

The Isle of France (on the 2d of December) surrendered to the British forces under the command of Vice-admiral Bertie and Lieut. General Abercromby. Twelve frigates and other armed vessels were delivered up to the captors, besides twenty-five others of various descriptions, and five gun-boats.—It is said that the quantity of produce taken at the Isle of France amounts to 27,000 ton weight.

Madrid, Dec. 4.—The intrusive government continues to exact, with the greatest cruelty, the contributions imposed on this town; and some persons, for not having paid them, have been sent to prison.—A decree has been issued by Joseph, ordering all the olive trees, in the roads leading to Andalusia, to be cut down, under pretext that they afford a retreat to the brigands.

The London fleet put to sea on the 6th of December, but were driven back into port by a gale of wind.

Cádiz, Dec. 11. The French flotilla, to be employed in the siege, was dragged over land, upon rollers, from the river San Pedro to the Trocadero—a distance of five hundred toises [a thousand yards].—A bombardment immediately commenced, and a cannonade with red-hot balls.

Gibraltar, Dec. 16. The fever may now be considered as subdued, as we have had no new case these ten days past. We are extremely fortunate in having checked the disease, as it appears to be more malignant this year than it was in 1804. Both here and at Carthagea it has killed more than the half of those who have been taken ill. Upwards of 3000 have died at the latter place. The accounts thence decidedly confirm the fact of its not attacking any a second time, as all who had it formerly have now escaped.

Naples, Dec. 22. Tobacco has been cultivated with success in the province of Trasimene, as well as the sugar cane. This sugar is even of a better quality than what the English would sell us.

Mexico.—Advices from the Havanna, of the date of December 22, and from New-York, of January 6, state that tranquillity has been restored to the kingdom of Mexico—that the insurrection has been wholly suppressed—and that 7000 of the malcontents were slaughtered.

Martinique.—Jamaica papers, of December 23, state, that an ordinance has been issued at Martinique by Governor Brodrick, directing persons having arms or ammunition in their possession to deliver them up, in order to their being deposited in Fort Royal; also ordering search to be made for arms and ammunition, and imposing penalties on those having them in their possession in violation of the order.

British Merchandise.—An article from Warsaw, dated December 25, states, that two merchants, and another person, had been sentenced to two years' imprisonment for dealing in English merchandise.

The Valais.—Letters from Marseilles, to the 26th of December state, that a considerable commotion had taken place in the Valais, upon attempting to carry into execution the decree for uniting that territory, under the name of the Department of the Simplon, to the French empire.—The populace overpowered the French troops, on the 3d of December, and were for two or three days triumphant; but a stronger force having arrived on the 6th, the unfortunate inhabitants of the Valais were compelled to submission, after a contest in which 300 of them were put to the sword, and twice that number wounded.

Vienna, Dec. 27. Tranquillity has been restored to Servia; but a dreadful revolt has taken place in Bosnia, by which 5000 lives have been lost.

Spain.—Jan. 1, The Cortes issued a proclamation, declaring that they would consider as null and void every act, treaty, or convention, made by Ferdinand VII. while under restraint of any kind, or under any direct or indirect influence of the usurper of his crown.

Tortosa.—On the 1st of January, Tortosa and its forts surrendered to the French at discretion. The garrison consisted of 9,500 men, including 4000 soldiers, 12 stand of colors, 192 pieces of artillery, two millions of cartridges, 10,000 muskets, 200,000 weight of powder, 500,000 weight of lead, and a great quantity of provisions, have fallen into the hands of the conquerors.

Saxony.—The opening of the states of Saxony took place on the 6th of January,

when an augmentation of taxes was adopted, with an exception in favor of the nobility.

Hamburg, Jan. 7. All correspondence up the Elbe, further than Cuxhaven, has been stopped.

Hamburg, Jan. 9.—A numerous detachment of Danish sailors arrived here yesterday morning, to man the French navy. They are going to Antwerp.

Cádiz, Jan. 10. A plan has been formed for the division of all the Spanish territory into six grand military divisions—each division is to have an army, commanded by a general in chief, who is to be invested with an absolute command in all its places.

Cádiz, Jan. 12. Provisions of every description are in abundance, but some of the necessary articles of life are high.—British manufactures of every kind are a complete drug. Sales could not at this time be effected without alarming sacrifices, say 30 per cent. on the invoice price.

Paris, Jan. 17.—A decree, signed by his majesty the emperor on the 6th instant, prohibits the importation of any pit-coal into Holland, except what is the produce of the French empire.

The Grand Duke of Frankfort has issued a decree for levying a conscription to complete his contingent of 1800 men. It comprehends all from 19 to 25 years, without exception of rank or employment.

Heligoland, Jan. 18. Tobacco is sold by auction at 3½d. to 4d. which hardly covers the charges. Fine London leaves are selling at 5½d. to 6½d.; good coffee at 5½d. No purchasers but the natives, who have bought up large parcels of colonial produce.

Lisbon, Jan. 21. The *Gazetas* contain a dispensation from Pius VIIIth, to allow the Portuguese army, during the present year, to eat flesh on fast days; and by a decree of the prince regent, this ecclesiastical indulgence is confirmed.

Jan. 23. Letters of this date, from Paris, announce several important failures, and one at Riga for half a million sterling. New licences have been granted by the French government. They direct that the ship using them shall be obliged to export a cargo, one third of which is to consist of brandy, one third of silk, and the remainder of French manufactures.

In letters received from the French coast, it is stated that a new decree has been promulgated, having for its object to restrict the convivial societies in

France, so that not any of them shall exceed in number twenty persons.

Cadiz.—On the 24th of January, the Cortes were coming into Cadiz, as a measure of precaution.—Tortosa had been given up by treachery, after one day's attack.

Paris, Jan. 27. By a decree of the minister of the interior, only sixty printers (particularised by name) are allowed to exercise their profession in Paris.

Lord Wellington.—His lordship's dispatches, of January 19, from Cartaxo, say, "there has been no alteration in the position of the enemy's troops in front of this army."—Private letters of the 30th state the French force at 70,000 men, and the allies at 86,000, of whom 34,000 are British.—Subsequent letters state the French at 60,000, and the allies at 90,000.

Quito.—Another dreadful massacre is stated, in a Trinidad paper, to have taken place at Quito, immediately after the former scene of bloodshed. The nobility of the country having been invited to assemble at the government-house, under pretence of congratulating them on their not having been comprehended in the conspiracy, they were shot to a man, by the troops who surrounded the government-house; who were then ordered to disperse through the city, and put man, woman, and child to the sword, which was literally obeyed. It is computed that 700 persons were murdered upon this occasion. It is further stated, that this bloody project was concerted with the viceroy of Santa Fé, to whom the governor of Quito immediately dispatched an express, to acquaint him of the success; but the Junta of Santa Fé having intercepted the dispatch, the viceroy was apprehended, tried by law, convicted, and executed.

Feb. 3. Letters of this date from the continent state that military operations have recommenced between the Russian and Turkish armies in the vicinity of the Danube.

Feb. 4. The letters from Mexico state, that the insurrection is by no means overcome by General Venegas. The natives are in myriads against the Europeans, and must ultimately prevail. They had advanced to the gates of the city of Mexico, and were drawn into an ambuscade, by which they suffered considerably, but that was only a momentary check. The letters speak in the most sanguine terms of their determination to establish a government on sound and rational principles of liberty.

Feb. 8. An edict has been published at Petersburg, giving notice, that, on the 1st. of March next, the burning of British manufactures will be carried into effect in Russia.

The whole of the merchandise sequestered at Stettin and Pillau, has been ordered to be conveyed to Paris.

It is stated in the letters by the Anhalt mails, that the sales of cargoes seized in the Prussian ports began at Berlin on the 8th. ult. that thirty-two cargoes, seized at Königsberg, had been sent to Mecklenburg on French account.

Letters from Hamburg of a late date, mention that the French had placed seals upon the Senate Chamber and the depôt of wines belonging to the city, but that they had given the strongest assurances that the same would not be sold.

Feb. 11. Letters from the Baltic state, that accounts had been received at Stockholm, that the Russians had reinforced their garrisons in Finland, and had augmented their army in that country from 12 to 15,000 men, with a view of overawing the peasantry, who were averse to their yoke. The Swedes had also sent supplies of artillery, and a corps of 3,000 men, to their frontier towns.

Serbia.—A Dutch paper of Feb. 20, mentions, in an article from Vienna, that the late efforts made by the Servians against the Turks, had inspired confidence in their own strength, and that they aimed at the establishment of their independence.

Persian Gulf.—It appears, by accounts from Bushire, that the French are active in their intrigues to obtain possession of a settlement on the shores of the Persian Gulf, under pretence of opening a trade with the Arab chiefs.

Hindoo Superstition.—Forty thousand Hindoo doctors visited, in the course of last year, the north-west bank of the Nuddy, where are several pagodas, dedicated to the God Kandaro, in expectation of witnessing a succession of miracles, which tradition reported would be performed by the idol.

France.—The criminal courts of France have sentenced in the last month more than fifty persons to imprisonment, who had endeavoured to evade the laws by screening their children and relations from the terrible scourge of the conscription.

Westphalia.—A capitation or poll tax has been imposed by King Jerome, on the people of Westphalia.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

His Majesty.

Jan. 21. His majesty walked on Windsor Terrace for upwards of an hour.

During the remainder of this week the king did not come out of the castle, to repeat his walk.

Jan. 26. The Lord Chancellor and Mr. Perceval were admitted to the king's apartment, and continued with his majesty for an hour and a half.

Jan. 31. It is said, that his majesty has had a glimmering of sight for some days; which is considered as a proof that the blindness did not proceed from a fixed humour. The signs of improvement are too faint to give any ground upon which to reason, as to the ultimate recovery of his eye-sight.

Feb. 8. His majesty's mental faculties were so materially improved, that his physicians in attendance considered it would be conducive to further improvement if his majesty received a visit from a part of his family: accordingly her majesty paid the king a visit for the first time since his indisposition. She was accompanied by the Princess Augusta, and is said to have communicated to him, at his own desire, the particulars of the Princess Amelia's will. The interview lasted for half an hour, and was truly affecting. After the queen's departure, his majesty was a little agitated, but soon resumed a tranquil demeanour, and passed a good night.

Feb. 9. Her majesty again visited the king, and remained with him near an hour. This second visit was attended with the best effects; from the gratification which it afforded his majesty in the reflexion, that the time is at no great distance when, with the blessing of Providence, he may return once more to the bosom of his family. The interview was calm, serene, and affectionate. His majesty remained extremely comfortable after the queen's departure, and, at half an hour, walked on all sides of the terrace, attended by the physicians, for above an hour. His majesty used his favorite gold-headed cane, and occasionally leaned his hand on the arm of one of the physicians, and conversed with each in his usual cheerful manner. His majesty appeared in very good health, not having lost much flesh, and in high spirits, conversing with the medical gentlemen the whole time. He was

dressed in a blue great coat, over his morning.

Feb. 11. His majesty again walked on Windsor Terrace, from two o'clock till three, attended by Doctors Heberden and Willis.

Feb. 16. His majesty, accompanied by the Duke of York, again walked on the terrace for near an hour. The physicians were in attendance as usual.

Those royal dukes who have been visitors at the castle in the course of the week, have been gratified with alternate audiences of his majesty, and most affectionately received.

Feb. 17. This morning Mr. Perceval arrived at the queen's lodge, and went from thence to the castle, where he was received by the Duke of York. They were both introduced to his majesty, with whom they had a conference for more than an hour.

After Mr. Perceval had retired, his majesty took his dinner, and soon after two o'clock, walked on the terrace in the company of the Dukes of York and Cambridge, for near an hour. The royal dukes very kindly were the occasional supporters of their royal father, who conversed with them very cheerfully, and appeared improving in health and spirits.

A most material change for the better has taken place in his majesty's system, within the last twenty-four hours. The medical attendants are in high spirits, and every day gives the most enlivening hopes of speedy recovery.

The Regent.

Jan. 23. The regency bill was read a third time in the House of Commons, and passed.

Jan. 27. His R. H. the Prince of Wales received the sacrament in the chapel royal at St. James's, as a preparatory qualification for the office of regent.

Jan. 29. The regency bill was passed in the House of Lords, with amendments, which were agreed to by the commons on the 31st.

Feb. 4.—The House of Commons agreed to a resolution passed by the House of Lords, "That it is expedient and necessary that letters patent under the great seal be issued for the purpose of giving an assent in the king's name to the regency bill."

Feb. 5. The great seal having, by order

of both houses of parliament, been affixed to a commission for that purpose, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, the lord president of the council (Earl Camden), the lord privy seal (Earl of Westmorland) and the Duke of Montrose, took their seats in the House of Lords, as commissioners: and, the commons having been summoned, the chancellor "declared and notified his majesty's royal assent" to the regency-bill.—On this occasion, a ludicrous circumstance is said to have occurred, viz. that, just as the lord chancellor retired to put on his robes, to give the . . . consent to the regency-bill, a black cat started from under the woollack, and ran about under the benches. A burst of laughter took place, and, by an instantaneous consent, it was called the phantom.

Feb. 6. This being the day appointed, for swearing in the Prince of Wales as regent, before his taking upon himself that important office, about twelve o'clock a party of the flank companies of the grenadiers, with their colors, the band of the 1st regiment, drums and fifes, with white gaiters on, marched into the court-yard of Carlton House, where the colors were pitched in the centre of the grand entrance: the band struck up *God save the king*, and continued playing that national piece alternately with martial airs during the day till near five o'clock. Colonel Blomfield, one of the prince's principal attendants, having written to the Earl of Macclesfield, the captain of his majesty's yeomen of the guard, informing him it was his royal highnesses command, that as many of the yeomen of the guard should attend at Carlton House, as usually attend upon councils being held by the king in state; the noble earl not being in London, the letter was opened by the exon in waiting, who ordered six yeomen and another to attend at Carlton House, which they accordingly did, and they, together with the prince's servants in state, lined the grand hall and staircase: several of the life-guardsmen were also in some of the rooms, in a similar manner as on court-days at St. James's Palace.

About a quarter before two o'clock, the Duke of Montrose arrived, being the first of the privy counsellors who attended; he was followed by all the royal dukes, and a very numerous assemblage of privy counsellors, who had all arrived by a quarter before three o'clock. The whole of the magnificent suite of state apartments were opened, and the illustrious persons were all ushered into the

gold room (so called from the style of the ornaments). Almost every privy counsellor now in town was present—and they were above a hundred in number.

About half past two o'clock, Earl Moira, of his royal highnesses council, being also a privy counsellor of the king, brought a message from the prince to the president of the council, Earl Camden, desiring his attendance on the prince in an adjoining room, according to the usual form, to communicate to him officially the return to the summons, &c. The noble earl accordingly went with Earl Moira, made the necessary intimation to his royal highness, and returned to the company; who, during this time of waiting, were highly gratified with seeing the Princess Charlotte on horseback, accompanied by two grooms, make the tour of the beautiful gardens in the front of the palace. His royal highness appeared to be in excellent health and spirits.

After Earl Camden's return, the prince approached in grand procession, preceded by the officers of his own household, and several of his council, among whom were Earl Moira, Lords Keith, Cassilis, Hutchison, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. M. Angelo Taylor, Mr. Tyrwhitt, Colonel Mac-Mahon, Colonel Blomfield, Gen. Hulse, Mr. Bicknell, &c. &c. (His chancellor was by accident not present, and there was a delay in consequence of his royal highnesses anxious desire of his presence). The prince was also accompanied by all the royal dukes. They passed through the room where the privy counsellors were assembled, through the circular drawing-room, into the grand saloon (a beautiful room in scarlet drapery, embellished with portraits of all the most distinguished admirals who have fought the battles that have given us the dominion of the seas), and here the prince seated himself at the top of the table—his royal brothers and consin seating themselves on each hand according to seniority, and all the officers of his household, not privy counsellors, ranging themselves on each side of the entrance to the saloon. The privy counsellors then proceeded; all in full dress, according to their rank—the Archbishop of Canterbury, the lord chancellor, the Archbishop of York, the lord president, the lord privy seal, &c. &c. &c. and, as they severally entered, they made their reverence to the prince, who made a graceful return to each, and

they successively took their places at the table, and, lastly, Mr. Fawkenor and Sir Stephen Cotterell took their seats, as clerk and keeper of the records.

The prince then spoke to the following effect:—

My lords:—I unders. and that by the Act passed by the parliament appointing me regent of the United Kingdom, in the name and on behalf of his majesty, I am required to take certain oaths, and to make a declaration before your lordships, as prescribed by the said Act. I am now ready to take those oaths, and to make the declaration prescribed.

The lord privy seal then rose, made his reverence, approached the regent, and read from a parchment the following:—The prince with a audible voice pronounced after him:—

"I do sincerely promise and swear that I will be faithful and bear true allegiance to his majesty King George.

"So help me God."

"I do solemnly promise and swear that I will truly and faithfully execute the office of regent of the United Kingdom of Great-Britain and Ireland according to an Act of parliament passed in the fifty-first year of the reign of his majesty King George the Third (intituled, an Act, &c.), and that I will administer, according to law, the power and authority vested in me by virtue of the said Act; and that I will in all things to the utmost of my power and ability consult and maintain the safety, honor, and dignity of his majesty, and the welfare of his people. So help me God."

And the prince subscribed the two oaths. The lord president then presented to his royal highness the declaration mentioned in an Act made in the 30th year of King Charles II. intituled, "An Act for the more effectually preserving the king's person and government, by disabling papists from sitting in either House of Parliament," and which declaration his royal highness audibly made, repeated, and subscribed. The lord president signed first, and every one of the privy counsellors in succession signed these instruments as witnesses—and the same was delivered into the hands of the keeper of the records.

The prince then delivered to the president of the council a certificate of his having received the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at the chapel royal of

St. James, on Sunday, the 27th January ult. which was also countersigned and delivered to the keeper of the records, who deposited all these instruments in a box at the bottom of the table.

The lord president then approached the regent, bent the knee, and had the honor to kiss his hand. The royal dukes followed, and afterwards the Archbishop of Canterbury, and all the rest according to the order in which they sat at the long table, advancing to the chair on both sides. During the whole of this ceremony, his royal highness maintained the most dignified and graceful deportment. And there was not the slightest indication of partiality of behaviour to one set of men more than another.

Feb. 12. Commissioners, authorised by the prince regent, took their seats in the House of Lords, to declare "further causes for holding parliament," and read, in his name, a speech to both houses.

Feb. 14. The corporation of London waited on the Prince regent, and presented to him an address, expressive of their regret for the restrictions laid on him, and complaining of various grievances.—His R. H. returned a most gracious answer.

Quartern wheaten loaf in London.—Jan. 24, fourteen pence, three farthings.—31st, the same.—Feb. 7, the same.—14th, the same.—21st, the same.

Jan. 8. At a fox-hunt, in the parish of West Kilbride, Scotland, a young man fell from a place called the three sisters, the highest point of that elevated and precipitous ridge, called Arneil Bank, a height of about 180 feet, to the bottom, upon a bed of small stones, and, astonishing to tell, was taken up, not only alive, but without a broken bone, and walked a distance of about five miles the third day after.

St. gford, Jan. 22.—The new aqueduct bridge of the Grand Junction Canal over the Ouse River below this town, at Wolverton, was this day opened for the passage of boats. The whole length of the iron-work is 101 feet; it is wide enough for two boats to pass each other, and has a towing path of iron attached to it.

Jan. 23. In consequence of strong south-westerly winds having succeeded the late severe frost, great quantities of fish, particularly small eels and golden maids, have been driven on our shores.

Jan. 25. Last Thursday the maw of a fat ox, slaughtered by a butcher at Winchelsea, on being opened, presented the

* The privy council, when assembled, are intituled and addressed by the name of lords.

blade of a clasp knife, which had been productive of no apparent injury to the animal.

Four acres and a half of land, in the neighbourhood of Holmfirth, Yorkshire, not possessing the advantage of a water-fall, sold last week at the enormous price of three hundred pounds the acre!

Court of King's Bench, Feb. 7. Mr. Finnerty was brought up to receive judgement for a libel on Lord Castle-reagh. He was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment in Lincoln jail, and afterwards to give securities for good behaviour during five years—himself in 500*l.* and two sureties in 250*l.* each.—He offered several affidavits, to prove the truth of the assertions which had been pronounced libellous; but such proofs were deemed inadmissible.

Feb. 10. A dreadful fire broke out at some oil and color warehouses near Limehouse-hole Stairs, by which four warehouses and 12 dwelling-houses were destroyed. The damage is estimated at upwards of sixty thousand pounds!

Court of King's Bench, Feb. 11. A rule to show cause, &c. was granted against several persons for conspiracy and riot, to the great annoyance of a congregation of Protestant Dissenters near Wycomb Market in Suffolk. Frequently, during the time of worship, intruders exhibited themselves among the congregation in masquerade dresses, making ridiculous faces, and putting on airs of mock devotion; while, without, was heard the sound of a gong, of drums, trumpets, &c. At times, there was a waggon at the door of the place of meeting, in which was a person dressed in a suit of black, with gown, white wig, &c. distributing loaves of bread, at the disposal of each of which, an immense clamor was made. At other times, fire-works were scattered up and down, and were even thrown into the church, and at the minister as he departed from it. Sometimes a gallows was erected in front of the church; and, in general, the ministers and congregation were pelted with filth and with stinking sprats, in going to and returning from the place of meeting, with a variety of other indecencies; and, finally, the house itself was nearly pulled to the ground!

On the same day, Mr. Roach, editor of the "*Day*" newspaper, for a libel on the military employed near Sir F. Burdett's house, was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment in the Marshalsea, and then to give securities for keeping the

peace for three years—himself in 500*l.* and two sureties in 250*l.* each.

Dublin, Feb. 13. The following circular letter was, last night, forwarded from the Castle, to every sheriff and chief magistrate in Ireland—

SIR, — It being reported that the Roman Catholics in the county of — are to be called together, or have been called together, to nominate or appoint persons as representatives, delegates, or managers, to act in their behalf as members of an unlawful assembly, sitting in Dublin, and calling itself the Catholic committee, you are required, in pursuance of the provisions of an Act of the thirty-third of the king, chap. 29, to cause to be arrested, and to commit to prison (unless bail shall be given) all persons within your jurisdiction, who shall be guilty of giving, or having given, or of publishing, or having published, or of causing, or of having caused to be given or published, any written or other notice of the election and appointment, in any manner, of such representative, delegate, or manager, as aforesaid; or of attending, voting, or acting, or of having attended, voted, or acted in any manner, in the choice or appointment of such representative, delegate, or manager. And you are to communicate these directions, as far as lies in your power, forthwith, to the several magistrates of the said county of —

"N. B. Sheriffs are to act under the warrant of magistrates, in cases where the crime has been committed.—By command of his grace the lord lieutenant,

W. W. POLE."

Stock-Jobbing.—Feb. 15. In an action, brought in the Court of King's Bench, to recover money intrusted to a stock-broker for a gambling speculation in the funds, the plaintiff was, on that ground, non-suited.

It is said that there are at present no fewer than ten thousand British subjects unlawfully detained in France.

BIRTHS.

Jan. 23. The lady of Edward Berkeley Portman, Esq. of a son.

Jan. 24. The R. Hon. Lady Montgomery, of a son and heir.

Jan. 25. Lately, the lady of Robert Williams, jun. Esq. M. P. of a son.

Jan. 26. The lady of Alderman Atkins, of a daughter.

Jan. 27. The lady of the Hon. Archibald Macdonald, of a son.

Jan. 28. The countess of Harrowby, of a daughter.

Jan. 29. Mrs. Barkly, Highbury Grove, of a daughter.

Feb. 5. The lady of W. Williams Wynn, Esq. M. P. of a son and heir. (*But, see DEATHS.*)

Feb. 7. The lady of Richard Neave, Esq. Bedford Place, of a daughter.

Feb. 9. The Countess of Mansfield, of a son.

Feb. 12. Lately, the lady of Charles Jenkinson, Esq. M. P. of a daughter.

Feb. 15. The lady of J. F. Wiles, Esq. Upper Brook street, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 29. At Bath, Rev. E. Heyrick, rector of Ramsbury, Wilts., to Mrs. Abersham.

Jan. 29. William Brereton, Esq. of Brinton, Norfolk, to Miss Hall, of Tavistock square.

Jan. 29. J. Russel, Esq. of Ilam Hall, Staffordshire, to Miss Mary Watts, of Portland Place.

Jan. 31. The Rev. John Boud, of Troston, Suffolk, to Miss Emily Dixon, of Chertsey.

Feb. 1. Thomas Hughan, Esq. M. P. to Miss Milligan.

Feb. 4. John Goodwin, Esq. of Hull, to Miss Morgan, of West-Ham.

Feb. 6. The Rev. Robert Walpole, to Miss Caroline Hyde.

Feb. 12. At Bath, Thomas White, Esq. to Miss Louisa More, of Linley Hall, Shropshire.

Feb. 12. Richard Jennings, Esq. of Portland Place, to Miss Louisa Jodrell.

Feb. 13. Peter Mac Evoy, Esq. of York Place, to Miss A. Byrn.

Feb. 13. The Rev. Edmund William Estcourt, rector of Newington and Skipton, to Miss Bertha Wyatt, of Wargrave.

Feb. 14. Edward Bullock Douglas, Esq. of Devonshire Place, to Miss Harriet Bullock.

Marriage Extraordinary !!!

About the end of January, was married (for the fourth time) at Norton, near Gaurby, in the county of Leicester, Lawrence Winsor a celebrated fiddler, and traveling brazier, and formerly noted as the leader of a gang of gipsies, aged 86, to Johanna Skelton, of Coxton in the Fens, aged 22.

DEATHS.

Jan. 16. In his 60th year, the Rev. John Verdill, rector of Skirbeck and Fishtoft, Lincolnshire.

Jan. 23. Mrs. N. Solomons, of Finsbury Square, sister to the late A. Goldsmid, Esq.

Jan. 24. At Hinton House, Somerset, the Countess Poulett.

Jan. 25. Lately, Mrs. Loraine, wife of G. Loraine, Esq. Wallington, Surrey.

Jan. 25. At Woodcote, Epsom, G. Smith, Esq. a magistrate for the county of Surrey.

Jan. 26. Philip Stimpson, Esq. Devonshire street, Portland Place.

Jan. 29. Lady Rachel Sanford, daughter of the Earl of Antrim.

Jan. 29. Lately, Col. Luttrell, brother to J. Luttrell, Esq. M. P.

Feb. 9. At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, in his 79th year, the Rev. Nevil Maskelyne, D. D. F. R. S., astronomer royal; which situation he held forty six years.

Feb. 10. After a few hours' illness, the Hon. Simon Fraser, banker.

Feb. 11. At Hammersmith, after a lingering and painful illness, Mrs. Girdler, wife of J. S. Girdler, Esq. Magistrate for Middlesex. This lady, after having borne her afflictions with firmness, resigned herself to the will of heaven without a murmur — She will long be remembered with the purest sentiments of respect and regret, by all who knew her.

Feb. 12. Lately, at Bath, Lady Liddell, relict of Sir G. H. Liddell, Bart.

Feb. 12. The R. Hon. John Smyth, member of the privy council, and for many years M. P. for Pontefract.

Feb. 13. The infant son, and presumptive heir, of W. Williams Wynn, Esq. M. P. (*See BIRTHS above.*)

APPENDIX.

Irish Catholics.—The Edinburgh reviewers, in their last number, state, that, of forty-six ships of the line successively stationed at Plymouth, the Catholics in the crews exceeded the Protestants in the proportion of three to two:—and, at one time, out of 470 patients in the naval hospital, 360 were Catholic. In the army, again, it is stated, that the Catholic recruits greatly exceed the Protestants. Of 3000 new levies that marched lately to the Isle of Wight, only 106 were Protestants;—and of the 4000 who fought at Monte Video, 8000, at least, were Catholics.

Catholics.—A striking contrast to this loyal and patriotic bravery of the Catholics is exhibited in a statement lately made to the Catholic committee in Dublin, by Mr. O'Connell, who pointed out about thirty-two thousand offices of honor or emolument, from which Catholics are debarred — exclusive of situations in the established church.