



LA
BELLE ASSEMBLÉE

OR,

BELL'S

COURT AND FASHIONABLE

Magazine,

ADDRESSED PARTICULARLY TO

THE LADIES.

VOL. III.

FROM JULY 1, TO DECEMBER 31, 1807.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR J. BELL, GALLERY OF FINE ARTS,
Southampton-Street, Strand.

1807.



AUSTIN

PREFACE.

IN bringing another Volume of our Publication to a close, we are desirous to requite the extensive patronage we have met with, by a renewal of those exertions to conciliate public favour which, when conducted by zeal, and any tolerable judgment, are secure of their ultimate success.

There is, however, an unavoidable sameness and monotony in a Periodical Work, (from its intrinsic nature and quality) which can only be overcome by a vigilance and resolution, which shall dictate such variations and amendments in its general plan, as the improvement of the national taste, and the progressive fluctuations of fashion may continue to prescribe.

EXCELLENCE itself becomes tedious in a long course of the same thing, and a love of NOVELTY is no less the pride of reason than the passion of human nature.

The Proprietors of Periodical Works are mostly deterred from these improvements, by the dread of new expences, and, frequently from that ungenerous avarice which checks the reins of liberality; which looks to its bond; and refuses to extend beyond its letter;—content, because compelled, to pay with JUSTICE; but never thinking of GENEROSITY.

It is the pride, and he trusts the JUST FAME, of the Proprietor of this Work, that in his dealings with the world, through a long course of public life, he has never been suspected of wanting that liberality and commercial spirit, which requires the Patronage his various Works have received, by new and unwearied efforts,—efforts which he never suffers to slacken from a dread of fresh labour or new expences.

The present Work, therefore, having been equally encouraged with those which the Proprietor has formerly produced, he feels himself called upon to act with the same spirit and liberality in the conduct and improvement of it; and for this purpose, to introduce some NEW DEPARTMENTS, and ADDITIONAL EMBELLISHMENTS which were not stipulated in his original engagement with the Public, and which he never gave his Subscribers any reason to expect.

As these Decorations will be EXTRAORDINARY and ADDITIONAL, it is unnecessary to say, that the PRESENT QUANTITY will be continued, viz.—the PORTRAIT, the London and Parisian FASHIONS; the MUSIC; the PATTERN; and the customary quantity of Letter-press.—The additional ORNAMENTS will consist of

ENGRAVINGS IN OUTLINE OF THE WORKS OF LIVING AND DECEASED BRITISH ARTISTS.

The motive for this improvement is sufficiently obvious.—Something of the knowledge of CRITICISM, and of the qualities of an AMATEUR, is now become indispensable in an elegant and refined education.—Whatever may have been our ignorance in these studies formerly, we are now becoming a Nation of ARTISTS AND AMATEURS.—To understand, therefore, the merit and style of our BRITISH SCHOOL of PAINTING, is now expected from the polished of both sexes.

The British Artists will doubtless be preferred in this Work; but we shall frequently give OUTLINES of the most celebrated Paintings of the ANCIENT MASTERS,—especially when they are confined to BRITISH COLLECTIONS; and more particularly when they are of a super-eminent reputation, and can be given in COMPLETE SETS; of which a Specimen is now laid before the Public, in the

SEVEN CARTOONS OF RAPHAEL IN THE PRESENT NUMBER.

This will be sufficient to give a taste and knowledge of the Plan of OUTLINE ENGRAVINGS.

The next Number will contain a correct and vigorous Outline of the celebrated Picture of the *Death of General Wolfe*, by B. WEST, Esq. President of the Royal Academy; copied from the original Picture in his own possession, and under his special superintendence.

Every succeeding Number of the Magazine will contain an OUTLINE, executed in a similar manner, of some distinguished Historical Picture of a modern Artist; and the succeeding Supplements will contain WHOLE SETS of Engravings, either of ancient or deceased British Masters.

A Set of HOGARTH's *Marriage A-la-Mode* is now in hand for the next Supplement; and it is intended to comprehend all the Works of that celebrated Artist in this Magazine; in order that every thing introduced may be complete, and not left in an unbroken series.

It is trusted that this will be esteemed an additional Embellishment of no ordinary value.—It is needless to say that a Periodical Work, of a similar sort with this, has never attempted any decoration of the like kind.

It is intended, moreover, to introduce another material improvement in this Work, viz.—

COSTUMES OF EVERY NATION IN THE WORLD.

They will be given in addition to the usual FASHIONS; and it is trusted their value will be sufficiently understood, when it is known what immense sums are daily demanded for publications of a similar kind, of which the Plates are not so well executed as those which will be given (*as the Additional and Extraordinary Embellishments*) in this Magazine.

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No. 26. (Supplement) All the Cartoons of Raphael.		

SUPPLEMENT

TO THE THIRD VOLUME OF

Bell's

COURT AND FASHIONABLE MAGAZINE,

CONTAINING A CRITICAL REVIEW OF THE MOST DISTINGUISHED WORKS OF
LITERATURE FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS.

HISTORY, TRAVELS, AND BIOGRAPHY.

A DESCRIPTION OF CEYLON.

ARTICLE I.—*A Description of Ceylon; containing an Account of the Country, Inhabitants, and natural productions, with narratives of a Tour round the Island in 1800, the Campaign in Candy in 1803, and a Journey to Ramisseram in 1804. By the Rev. James Cordiner, A. M. late Chaplain to the Garrison of Columbo. In Two Vols. 4to. with Twenty-five Plates. Longman and Co. - 1807.*

THIS work is very properly and handsomely dedicated to the Honourable Frederick North, late Governor of the British settlements in the island of Ceylon.

The first volume (445 pages) contains a sketch of the island, a plan of Columbo, three plates of the costume of the country, a talipot tree, a banyan tree, a branch and flower of the cinnamon tree, Cingalese and Malabar alphabets, view of an elephant snare, and eleven plates of views of temples, forts, and striking scenes in the island, all (except the map, plan, and dresses,) extremely well engraven in mezzotinto, from the elegant drawings of the author, made on the spot.

The second volume (360 pages) contains four engravings in mezzotinto, being views of a pagoda, of a temple, of the Governor's house, and of a curious hanging bridge.

Near half this volume consists of the history of the Candian warfare; extracts from the medical reports of the troops serving in Ceylon in April 1803; the embassy from Columbo to the Court of Candy in 1800; and Knox's account of the King and government of Candy in 1681.

Supplement—Vol. III.

At the end is a useful Glossary of a hundred technical terms.

We have attentively perused this work, and with great pleasure acknowledge we have never met with any book of travels with which we have been more gratified. It abounds in curious information upon a variety of subjects in a country on which no traveller has written since the year 1681; and the most perfect reliance may be placed on the truth of the whole narrative; which circumstance stamps an inestimable value on the whole work.

It has been said that the business of reviewing critics may be divided into three branches; these are, information, correction, and addition. This performance requires no correction, being written in a pure and elegant style, free from repetitions, blunders, deficiencies, and grammatical errors. Additions to such an unique modern book of travels cannot be made here; so that we have nothing left but to select such passages as may afford delight as well as instruction; these extracts shall be more copious than what we think necessary to make from the numberless travels in

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Europe. The unconnected quotations will, as we flatter ourselves, excite the curiosity of our readers, and interest them so as to induce them to peruse the whole work.

The author in his Preface says, "The manner of ensnaring and taming the wild elephants, the mode of diving for the pearl-oysters, the stripping of the cinnamon-bark, and the process of collecting natural salt, are all described from actual observation and authentic documents." He resided in Ceylon from 1799 to 1804.

This island, shaped like a pear, is situate between six and ten degrees of north latitude, and is two hundred and eighty miles in length, and one hundred and fifty in breadth. Our countryman, Sir J. Maundevile, visited this country in the thirteenth century.

"After the Portuguese reached the shores of Ceylon in 1505, they maintained a superiority in the island for one hundred and fifty-three years, during which time they were engaged in constant struggles with the natives, and latterly with the Dutch, who succeeded in expelling them in the year 1658. The dominion of the States-General continued, with little interruption, until the year 1795 and 1796, when the coasts of Ceylon were finally taken possession of by the British arms.

"The territory which now belongs to Great Britain forms a belt round the island, extending, in some places, not more than six, in others thirty, and on the northern side even sixty miles into the interior country. The inland provinces, cut off from all communication with the sea, and occupying the greater part of the island, are still retained by the King of Candy, whose capital is situate in the centre of his dominions.

"Almost the whole circumference of the coast is lined with a sandy beach, and a broad border of cocoa-nut trees, behind which are seen double and treble ranges of lofty mountains covered with wood. The northern parts of the island are flat, and frequently indented with shallow inlets of the sea."

"The interior, or Candian territories, contain many hundreds of mountains, some of which, as well as the extensive plains between them, are highly cultivated.

"Access to the country is difficult on account of its natural barriers, and the greater part of it continues still to be very imperfectly known. The insalubrity of the climate, and the almost constant hostilities of the Portuguese, Dutch, and English with the natives,

have, in a great measure, prevented the researches of travellers. Excepting the lines of three or four different rugged paths to Candy, our acquaintance with the nature of the inland district is extremely limited.

"The highest mountain in the island is Adam's Peak, lying sixty miles from Columbo; no European subject of Great Britain has ever visited it.

"The heat of the climate is not so intense as might be expected in a situation so near the equator. In general, it is more temperate and uniform than in any part of the neighbouring peninsula. No climate in the world is more salubrious than that of Columbo; and a person who remains within doors while the sun is powerful, never wishes to experience one more temperate. The air is at all times pure and healthy, and its temperature uncommonly uniform. Fahrenheit's thermometer usually fluctuates in the shade about the point of 80°. It seldom ranges more than five degrees in a day, and only thirteen through the whole year, 86° being the highest and 73° the lowest point at which it has been seen any season. In the month of May 1804, at Madras, the thermometer was at 109°.

"The days and nights are nearly equal throughout the year; the atmosphere is almost always serene; the moonlight is clearer than in England, and the sun may be seen to rise and set almost every day in his brightest lustre.

"Precious stones are plentiful, and found of upwards of twenty different sorts, but the greater part of them are of an inferior quality. There is no real diamond in the island. The gems of greatest value are the cat's-eye and the emerald. A perfect cat's-eye of the size of a hazel nut is worth one hundred and fifty pounds sterling. It is a *pseudo-opal*, a white ray runs across its diameter on one side, and, moving from one end to the other, meets the eye in which ever way it is turned.

"Strictly speaking, there are no roads in Ceylon; and wheel carriages can only be used in the neighbourhood of the larger European settlements, which are all situated on the sea coast. A person travels here in a wild and woody region destitute of roads, and his journey may be compared to an excursion in a large garden or park where there are no artificial walks.

"The revenue of Ceylon, although much greater than under the Dutch administration, is not sufficient to defray the expence of the various establishments placed there by the British government. The annual income does not at present exceed £.226,600. While the

common expenditure of the island amounts to £.330,000, occasioning a yearly charge on his Majesty's treasury of £.103,400. In this state of the revenue the produce of every source is included, allowing £.40,000 sterling as the average gain by pearl fisheries. The East India Company pays £.60,000 yearly for cinnamon.

"The English circle at Columbo consists of about one hundred gentlemen, and only twenty ladies; but the other European settlements can muster three hundred respectable persons, and nearly an equal number of both sexes.

"Two weekly clubs are established at Columbo. At one of these the principal amusement is cards. It is held about four miles from the fort, and consists of twelve members, who give dinners in rotation, and generally invite twelve strangers. The other club is for the purpose of playing at quoits, the coconut trees affording a pleasant shade at all hours of the day.

"The rent of the most magnificent mansion in Columbo amounts only to £.300 per annum; a good family house may be procured for £.100. An unmarried man must keep a palanquin and a one-horse chaise. Ten palanquin bearers, the common set at Madras, cost there above £.100 per annum, and one-third more at Columbo, where the maintenance of a horse costs £.50, double the sum necessary to keep one at the former settlement. No bachelor can keep house comfortably at Columbo for less than £.800 a year.

"On the 17th July, 1805, when the Hon. Frederick North was preparing to leave his government, the civil, judicial, and military officers resident at Columbo presented his Excellency with a piece of plate of the value of one thousand guineas, and an address which concludes: 'We beg leave to offer to your Excellency the respectful expression of our gratitude and esteem, our grateful acknowledgments for the uniform kindness we have enjoyed under your government, and our unfeigned and fervent wishes for your future health and happiness.'

"The great body of the inhabitants of Ceylon is divided into three classes, Cingalese, Caudians, and Malabars. The first and second are descended from the aborigines of the island; the third consists of the offspring of colonies which have emigrated from the Indian peninsula. Each class contains about five hundred thousand persons, making the whole population one million and a half. The Cingalese occupy the coasts of the southern half of the island, those of the northern half are peopled with Malabars. Both these classes are sub-

ject to the British government. The Caudians are entirely shut up in the heart of the country, and have never been subdued by any Foreign power.

"There is a tribe of wild people who inhabit the mountains, they are not many thousands in number."

We must refer to the fourth chapter of the work for further particulars.

"The Cingalese of both sexes have uniformly black eyes, and long smooth black hair, which they always wear turned up, and fastened on the crown of the head with a tortoise-shell comb, or other instrument. Many of the higher classes of people who are not exposed to the rays of the sun, have complexions so extremely fair, that the ladies seem lighter than the brunettes of England. In all ranks, the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet are white.

"The dress of the common people is nothing more than a piece of calico, or muslin, wrapped round the waist. They wear no earrings; their ears are not pierced.

"The dress of the women in the highest stations is of the same form of that of the poorer sort, but their clothes are finer, and a greater quantity is worn.

"The garment which the ladies use instead of a petticoat, is often of coloured silk, or satin, over which is thrown white muslin embroidered with flowers, and spangled with gold. The shift, which is always the upper covering, is trimmed round the bottom with lace, and decorated at the sleeves with ruffles of the same materials. On the head are gold and tortoise-shell combs, and pins set with clusters of precious stones. They have neat earrings of a similar description, and slippers of red and white leather. By their side is hung a small box of gold or silver, in which are deposited the necessary refreshments of betel-leaf, areca-nut, and chunam, a fine species of lime made of calcined shells. These three articles are eaten together, and are a luxury of which all ranks partake. A slice of the areca-nut and a pinch of chunam, are rolled up in a betel-leaf, put into the mouth, and chewed; from the mastication of the three together, the saliva is rendered of an ugly red, which is not the case when the nut and leaf are eaten without the lime, the teeth and lips acquire a reddish tinge, as if coloured with Peruvian bark, which has a disgusting appearance to an European, but is esteemed ornamental by an Asiatic. The nut corrects the bitterness of the leaf, and the lime prevents it from hurting the stomach; united together they possess an ex-

tremely wholesome, nutritious, and enlivening quality. The teeth of children and of grown Cingalese, who do not follow the custom of chewing these articles, are of the most beautiful whiteness and most perfect regularity.

"The men, in general, labour but little, where rice is not cultivated; and all the drudgery of life falls upon the women. The possessor of a garden, which contains twelve cocoa-nut, and two jack-trees (the largest species of bread-fruit), finds no call for any exertion. He reclines all day in the open air, literally doing nothing; feels no wish for active employment, and never complains of the languor of existence. What has been ascribed to Indians in general is not inapplicable to these people. They say it is better to stand than to walk; better to sit than to stand; better to lie down than to sit; better to sleep than to be awake; and death is best of all. If the owner of the garden wants any article of luxury which his own ground does not produce, his wife carries a portion of the fruits to market, and there barter them for whatever commodity is required. The only furniture in their houses is a few coarse mats, rolled up in a corner, which are spread upon the earthen floor when the inhabitants intend to sleep; tables, chairs, beds, and all those articles which are considered as necessary in Europe, are here totally unknown. The ideas of the common people seem not to extend beyond the incidents of the passing hour; alike unmindful of the past and careless of the future, their life runs on in an easy apathy, but little elevated above mere animal existence. A state of inaction is the consequence of an indulgent climate; and where nature has been so liberal in her productions, she has left scarcely any incentive to industry. But notwithstanding this prevailing indolence, the botanical knowledge of the Cingalese is so great as to be a matter of surprise in their uncultivated state. The most illiterate peasant can not only tell the names but the qualities of the minutest plant that is to be found within the precincts of the district which he inhabits.

"The son in a family who possesses the greatest natural talents, is considered as the representative of his father, invested with the authority of the first-born, and looked up to by all his brethren with voluntary deference and submission.

"The Cingalese are governed through the medium of their own chiefs, who act under the orders of the English servants of his Majesty. The highest class of native magistrates is known by the name of *Modelears*, who, to mark their rank, may be styled captains, although

their employment is more of a civil than a military nature.

"All the men in office wear swords of a moderate size, antiquated, and not formidable in appearance. The hilt and scabbard are made of silver. The former imitates the head of a tiger, the latter is curiously embossed, and turned round at the point. The sashes are either of rich gold or silver lace, to which is attached a brilliant star, or cluster of various gems. The design and workmanship exhibited in these decorations are distinguished badges of the particular rank of the wearer.

"Subservient to the *modelears*, to maintain the peace of the country, are men who may be called secretaries, lieutenants, corporals, and private soldiers. In the district of Columbo alone are registered, for the public service, 114 sergeants, 234 corporals, and 2815 families of privates. All these wear swords, but the scabbards of the lower orders are made of wood instead of silver, and their belts of somewhat less rich materials.

"A *modelear* sometimes gives a breakfast, sometimes a dinner to a select party of his British friends, and often a ball and supper to all the European gentry of Columbo. In expenses of this nature he is never backward. Spacious bungaloes are often erected for the use only of a single evening, the pillars ornamented with cocoa-nut leaves, the roof spread with white muslin, embellished with beautiful moss, and hung with a profusion of brilliant lamps, the manufacture of European glass-houses. Sometimes wooden platforms, eight inches high, enclosed with rails, are provided for the purpose of dancing, and sometimes well beaten turf forms the only ground for this favourite amusement.

"On these festive occasions, the poor labourers whose presents and ingenuity have formed the ground-work of the entertainment, are not forgotten. A shed is erected, and a refreshment provided for them in an obscure corner of the garden, which solicits not the eye of public observation. A long table runs down the middle of the apartment, with benches on each side. Plantain leaves, raised at the edges, form one continued dish, or border, along the board, filled with hot rice properly seasoned. A few lamps made of clay, throw a glimmering light through the darkness of the hall. Neither plate nor spoon is used, but every man eats with his right hand in the same manner as the elephant feeds himself with his proboscis. About one hundred naked and contented inhabitants of the province sit down to this plain but plentiful repast, which it is probable they enjoy with

higher relish than that which their superiors experience at a table crowded with the rich productions of all the corners of the globe. In general, the poor Cingalese use no other seats or tables than the bountiful earth. After supper, the same open pavilion becomes their bedchamber, and lying down promiscuously on the floor, they enjoy a sweet and undisturbed repose.

"In December, 1803, while Lord Viscount Valentia was visiting Governor North, at Colombo, a numerous company of the British inhabitants entertained him one evening with the sight of an exhibition called by the natives a Cingalese play, although, from the rude nature of the performance, it can hardly be ranked among the productions of the dramatic art. The stage was a green lawn; and this open theatre was lighted with lamps supported on posts, and flambeaux held by men.

"The entertainment commenced with the feats of a set of active tumblers, whose naked bodies were painted all over with white crosses. They walked on their hands, and threw themselves round, over head and heels, three or four times successively without a pause. Two boys embracing one another, with head opposed to feet, tumbled round like a wheel. The young performers, singly, twisted their bodies with a quickness and flexibility which it would be difficult to imitate in a less relaxing climate. Two men, raised up on stilts, walked in among them. Pieces of bamboo were tied round their legs, reaching only a little above the knee, and elevating them three feet from the ground. They moved slowly, without much ease, and had nothing to support them but the equipoise of their own bodies."

After this there were men dancers, groups of masks, &c.

"An excellent imitation of a wild bear next sprung upon the scene of action. The head and tail were perfect, and the character was well supported; but like all the others, it remained too long in view; and as the spectators wearied the effect diminished.

"But the prettiest part of the entertainment was a circular dance by twelve children, about ten years of age. They danced opposite to one another, two and two, all courtesied at one time, down to the ground, shook their whole bodies with their hands fixed in their sides, and kept time to the music with two little clattering sticks in each hand (like *castanets*). Going swiftly round, being neatly dressed, of one size, and perfect in the performance, this youthful dance produced a very pleasing effect, and brought to remembrance the pictures of the fleeting hours.

"The exhibition concluded with love scenes between men and women, which appeared, to an English eye, as bordering upon indecency.

"The Cingalese who profess the religion of Mahomet, appear to be a mixed race, the principal of whose progenitors had emigrated from the peninsula of India. They are a much more active and industrious body of people than either the Christians or followers of Buddha. Among them are found merchants, money-changers, jewellers, carpenters, tailors, and all the useful tribes of mechanics. In cutting precious stones, and making rings and other ornaments of gold, they are particularly neat-handed and ingenious. One of their favourite ornaments is a ring set completely round with samples of all the stones which the island produces.

"The occupation of washing is performed only by men, on the banks of rivers or lakes, by dripping the garments in the water and striking them against a flat stone. No soap is used; and the sun rapidly performs the operation of the most effectual bleaching."

We must refer to the work for an account of the language, and shall only mention from it:—

"The greater part of the men can read and write; but these accomplishments are not communicated to the women. All their instruction is received, and their knowledge expressed by word of mouth."

Near Colombo two white children, born of black parents, were to be seen:—

"They belong to that class of the human species denominated Albinos. Their whiteness is pale and livid, their hair, eye-brows, and eyelashes are perfectly white, and of a very fine soft texture. The iris of the eye is of a beautiful blue, and the white extremely pure: their eyes are very weak and generally closed. They cannot see in bright sun shine. Their constitution is languid, and they never stir from the door of the hut in which they were born, unless when carried in their mother's arms. The father and mother are both Cingalese of the poorer sort, apparently healthy, and have a son younger than either of the Albinos, perfectly black, and as stout and robust as any of his countrymen."

The Albinos of England which we have seen, were all of a fair and healthy complexion; the iris of their eyes red like blood; in the whiteness of their hair, the feebleness of their sight, their languid constitution and other particulars they appeared to resemble those which have just been

described. Now follow a few pages of judicious extracts from the old history written by captain Robert Knox, in 1681, and which exhibit a faithful picture of Candy in its present state. These are contained at intervals in about twenty-five pages in this volume, and to them we refer, and shall continue our quotations from the original work, selecting such parts of the descriptions as we deem most interesting.

"The Candians having been originally one people with the Cingalese, do not differ from them more than the inhabitants of the mountains of any other country differ from those of the plains or sea-coasts. Their manners are less polished, and the constant wearing of their beards adds to the natural ferocity of their appearance. Their dress shall be described hereafter; it is evident that no part of their attire is borrowed from that of Europeans. Indian costume has been copied in England; but the fashion of India never changes. The dress of the inhabitants there is the same at this day as it was as far back as history reaches.

"The Candians are confined to the centre of the island; and no part of their territory is less than six miles distant from the sea-shore.

"In February 1802, an ambassador from Candy, attended by two other nobles of the court, arrived at Columbo. They were conducted to the Government-house from their lodging, in three Dutch carriages borrowed for the occasion. They insisted that the chariot doors should be kept open, that they might not appear like prisoners in a place of confinement; and it was with much difficulty they were persuaded to allow the coachman to sit on the boxes in a more elevated situation than themselves. The ambassador delivered a long message from his Sovereign to the Governor, standing in an erect posture, without any action, and singing in a monotonous tone, like a schoolboy repeating a task in a language which he does not understand.

"The Malabars, who occupy one half of the coast, and form one half of the subjects of the British government in Ceylon, differ greatly from the Cingalese. They are stouter, more active and enterprising, but less innocent and more fraudulent. Their clothing is entirely composed of white calico and muslin. The dress of the men is a piece of either of these kinds of cloth wrapped round the loins, and reaching down to the ankles, a light turban tied loosely round the head, and large bunches of earrings. They encourage the aperture

made in the flap of the ear to extend to an extraordinary size, so that a man's hand may pass through it, the lower parts being stretched till they touch the shoulder. The earrings measure eleven inches in circumference, and in each there is often set a single precious stone, most commonly a ruby. Persons of the higher ranks occasionally wear white sleeved waistcoats, with small gold buttons. The lower orders are often destitute of turbans.

"The dress of the women consists of a single piece of muslin, folded round the waist, hanging down instead of a petticoat, and thrown over one shoulder to conceal the breasts. These ladies who put it on with taste, leave one leg nearly up to the knee, as well as one shoulder bare, and let the garment fall upon the other leg down to the ankle. The fashion is graceful and becoming. Nothing is worn on the head; the hair is neatly combed, anointed with oil, and turned up before and behind. Small earrings are worn in the higher as well as lower parts of the ear; but few of the women have the apertures extended to so great a size as the men. The higher classes wear a profusion of gold bracelets, necklaces, and rings on their ankles, toes, and fingers; some wear similar ornaments on the nose. Children are not clothed till they are five or six years old; and the boys are left longer naked than the girls. But the latter have a modesty-piece of silver, of the shape of a fig-leaf, fastened round the waist with a silver cord; and the former are decorated with a *lingam*, resembling a child's whistle, with two bells.

"A considerable number of this race profess the Mahometan religion, and are generally distinguished by the name of Moors, or Lubbies. One street in the extensive village beyond the outer-town of Columbo is entirely inhabited by this class of people. They are pedlars, jewellers, tailors, fishermen and sailors. Many of them speak Cingalese and Portuguese, as well as Malabar. Their women are scarcely ever allowed to be seen by strangers; even when they are exhibited at a marriage ceremony, they are stationed in an inner chamber, and closely veiled. When a man has occasion to transport his wife from one place to another, if he cannot afford the expense of a palanquin, he places her cross-legged upon a bullock, so completely covered from head to foot with a white sheet, that not a particle of her skin can be discerned, nor can she see which way she is going; the husband walks by her side."

In 1800, the author set out on his tour round the island. From the account of it,

we shall give the following detached particulars, premising that our limits will not allow us to enlarge on them as much as we wish, and as the work merits.

A stupendous mountain of stone is described as being one entire rock of a smooth surface, rising in form of a cube, on two sides completely perpendicular.

"We ascended its highest summit on the most gently rising side, by a winding flight of stairs, formed of five hundred and forty-five steps of hewn stones. These steps must have been a work of prodigious labour, and are said to have been constructed fifteen hundred years ago, long before any European conquerors appeared in the island."—For the particulars of the prospect, the book is referred to.

Hanging birds' nests are next described; and many picturesque descriptions of the country are given. We are then presented with a very particular account of an elephant hunt (in 34 pages), which will not admit of being mutilated by extracts, and which is accompanied by a pleasant and accurate view of an elephant snare.

In the third volume of the *Asiatic Researches*, published in 1789, is a long and very particular account of the method of catching wild elephants, by John Corse, Esq. In the first part of the *Philosophical Transactions* for 1799, is another paper, which contains much curious information on the manners, habits, and natural history of the elephants, by the same gentleman. Our author says:

"The elephants of Ceylon are from ten to eleven feet in height, and are divided into three classes. The first of these is distinguished by long tusks standing upwards, and besides being the most elegant in appearance, is likewise remarkable for a superior degree of intelligence. The second is provided with shorter tusks, descending perpendicularly; and the third, the most numerous, is entirely destitute of those appendages.

"Of the seventy elephants at first captured, only four had long tusks.

"The udder of the female is placed between the fore-legs, and consists of two dugs hanging down, one on each side of the breast, like inverted cones. The milk has the flavour of a filbert. A foot of one of the elephants was roasted and appeared at the governor's table. When salted and kept in vinegar for a month it becomes tender, scarcely distinguishable from hang beef.

"Each palanquin is generally attended by thirteen bearers. Only four carry at a time; they are relieved every quarter of an hour, and shift the pole from the shoulder of one to that of another without stopping. The thirteenth man acts as cook to the set, and carries as his burden, all the culinary matters."

At a ball at Jaffnapatani, given by an English officer to the principal European inhabitants, twenty young ladies made their appearance, who were born in Ceylon of Dutch parents.

On many parts of the coast are quantities of sand of a strong shining black, resembling filings of steel. It does not seem to be applied to any other purpose than thrown on paper after writing on it with ink.

The first volume concludes with an excellent description of the cocoa tree: the other palms, the two bread-fruit trees, the banyan, talipot, the cotton-tree, the tamarind, the cashew, and other trees and shrubs are also well described. The great bamboo reed shoots up in stools of a considerable number from the same bottom; and the canes, which are nearly as thick as a man's thigh, grow to the height of from fifty to eighty feet. The leaves are small, narrow, and pointed, and spring from the knots. The whole is tapering, and waves gracefully in the wind. The pith of the young shoots makes a good pickle.

A very particular account of the cinnamon is given at large, from which it appears that the quantity of cinnamon sent yearly to England amounts to four thousand bales, each of ninety-two pounds weight, for which the East India Company pay to government the stipulated price of sixty thousand pounds sterling, and carry it home at their own expence.

The second volume begins with the account of an excursion by sea and land, to the island of Ramisseram, about three and twenty miles from the north-west coast of Ceylon, and five or six miles from the opposite coast of Coromandel.

"This island is entirely dedicated to the purposes of religion, and affords a genuine display of Indian hospitality; no plough is allowed to break the soil; and no animal, either wild or tame, is permitted to be killed on it. Black cattle abound here, and appear in groups lying in the streets. They furnish

the inhabitants with the greatest luxury of their food, which is confined entirely to milk, and the productions of the vegetable world."

A grand temple is thus described:—

"Two hundred Brahmins are attached to this temple, and supported in indolence and luxury by its endowments.

"At every corner of the walls of the temple, and in every street in the town stand little pagodas, dedicated to particular deities.

"We travelled from the great Pagoda to Pombon, on the opposite side of the island, a distance of eight miles. The road is paved all the way with smooth stones, each six feet in length, and four feet broad, and the greatest part of it is nobly shaded by the most beautiful and majestic trees which India produces. All the large trees in this superb avenue are surrounded with smooth terraces of masonry, raised several feet from the ground, on which travellers rest in comfort, completely sheltered from the rays of the sun."

This volume contains the journals of three different English gentlemen about the coast of Ceylon, in the first of which is an account of the natural salt pans, and the manner of collecting the salt.

A Narrative of the Campaign in 1803; or, Candian Warfare.

A medical report of the troops.

Embassy to Candy in 1800.

And Knox's account of the King and government of Candy.

"In Ramisseram several Brahmins waited on us one afternoon, accompanied by five well-dressed dancing-girls, who entertained us with their exhibitions for upwards of an hour. They themselves appeared to feel as much amusement in the performance as the assembly which crowded round them. The girls, in the course of dancing, displayed their hands and arms in singular and various positions, and their persons in every graceful attitude. Sometimes they approached and receded, saluted one another, kneeled in a line, joined hands, and went round in a circle, singing and keeping every joint in motion. Two of the girls appeared to be about sixteen years of age, and three of them nearly thirty. They were neatly dressed after the Malabar fashion; and no part of their persons was uncovered except their arms, feet, and ankles, and a few inches in the middle of the back. Beneath the flowing garment which forms the principal piece of dress, they wore short shifts firmly girded under their breasts, and not longer than necessary for the

purpose of covering them. In the dance they occasionally held out, in one hand, the end of the mantle, presented it to one another, threw it carelessly over the shoulder, and folded it loosely round the waist. The greater part of them had broad gold rings round their necks, their ears covered with jewels, a stud set with precious stones in the left nostril, loads of rings about the ankles and wrists, and brilliant rings on the fingers and toes. Fifteen of these girls belong to the temple, and they give what money they receive towards its support. They are prohibited from marrying, but are not bound down to a life of virginity. When they bear children, the daughters are brought up to follow the profession and employments of their mothers, and the sons are educated as musicians for the service of the pagoda, or temple.

The jugglers, in slight of hand, excel those of Europe. Many of their exhibitions require such flexibility of body, and such perfect command over every joint, that they could not be imitated in a cold climate. A man sits on the ground, with no other clothing but a piece of of muslin round his waist, twirls a large iron ring on each great toe, bends backwards, keeps four hollow brass balls in a circular motion in the air, and makes them pass in their course between his legs, which are likewise constantly moving one over the other; at the same time he threads a quantity of small beads in his mouth, without any assistance from his hands. The various tricks with cups and balls he exhibits with admirable dexterity, while his arms are perfectly naked. He shows a snake, a foot in length, coiled under one of the cups, and then draws the animal out of his mouth, without a possibility of the deception being detected. He puts a piece of iron twenty-one inches perpendicularly down his throat. The iron has blunt edges, and has somewhat the form of a spit, but rounded at the point. Before commencing the operation, he moistens it with his lips, and erects his mouth in a line with his throat. After the piece of iron is down, he places a horizontal brass wheel on the point of the handle; on the wheel are fixed rockets, to to which he sets fire, and it whirls round with great rapidity in the midst of the flames and noise, he all the time holding the handle of the spit steadily in his hand. Having been trained to this operation from his infancy, his throat is rendered callous. Sometimes he appears as if he felt uneasiness while the steel is in his body, but he never acknowledges it, although he is very thankful for a glass of brandy when he draws out the instrument. In

this performance there is no deception: the fact is incontestibly proved, and has been seen by almost every Englishman who has visited India. The instrument has no other handle but a piece of its own solid substance, tapering to a point. Its shape is thus particularly mentioned, because, from its having been called a sword, the circumstance is not generally credited.

"Among these feats, those of a female of forty years of age ought to be mentioned. The instrument on which she displayed her agility was a pole forty feet high, erected like the mast of a ship, with a cross-yard near to the top of it, from one end of which a wooden anchor was suspended. This woman, in the character of a sailor, sprang up to the yard on a single rope by means of her hands and toes. There she lay carelessly down in a sleeping posture. She then ascended to the top of the mast, laid her stomach on it, and personified a weathercock, turning round horizontally. She descended to the anchor, and suspended herself from it alternately by her chin, her toes, and her heels, keeping her hands entirely disengaged. She, lastly, hung by the feet on the yard, dropped down, and lighted in the same position on the stock of the anchor."

From the very curious and authentic account of the pearl fishery on the north west coast of Ceylon, we shall take a few particulars which we invite future compilers of Dictionaries to quote, rather than copy former errors.

About the end of October, in the year preceding a pearl fishery, an examination of the banks takes place. If the produce of one thousand oysters be worth three pounds sterling, a good fishery may be expected. An oyster of a year old is no longer than the nail of a man's thumb; one of seven year's old, or at its maturity, is nearly as large as the palm of the hand. At the age of from four to five years the *tool*, or small seed pearls are only found in the oyster; after that period they rapidly increase in size, until the oyster arrives at maturity, in which state it remains but a short time, and then sickens and dies.

The banks or beds of oysters, are scattered over a space in the bottom of the gulph of Manaar, extending about thirty miles from north to south, and twenty-four from east to west. There are fourteen beds; the largest is ten miles in length and two in

breadth. The best fishing is found from six to eight fathoms.

The fishery should commence about the end of February; the boats with their crews, come from various parts of the coast of Coromandel. They are open boats of one ton burden, about forty-five feet in length, eight in breadth, three deep, one mast, and one sail, and draw eight or ten inches water. The crew generally consists of twenty-three persons, ten of whom are divers, ten haul up these divers, the stones, and the baskets; one pilot, one steersman, one boy to bale out water, and a man to take care of the boat.

In the first place, a small sloop is anchored in the centre of the banks, and remains there during the fishery, as a guide to the boats, and a guard to the buoys. The pearl banks are about fifteen miles from the shore.

The fishery for the season of the year 1804, was let by Government to a native of Jaffnapatam. For thirty days fishing, with one hundred and fifty boats, he was to pay one hundred and twenty thousand pounds sterling. He sold the right of fishing to some of the best equipped boats for twelve hundred pounds each, and that of others for a thousand pounds, but kept by for the greater part of them on his own account. If, owing to the weather only seventy-five boats went out, their fishing was counted as half a day; and when three hundred fished, it stood for two days.

The boat-people are awakened from their slumbers by the noise of horns, drums, and the firing of a field-piece. The uproar and confusion of collecting and embarking upwards of six thousand persons in the darkness of night, may be easily conceived.

"The manner of diving strikes a spectator as extremely simple and perfect. There is no reason to believe that any addition has been made to the system of Europeans; nor, indeed, does there appear the smallest room for improvement.

"I observed with attention the length of time that many of the divers remained under water, in the depth of seven fathoms. Some of them performed the dip within the space of one minute, others came up in one minute and twenty seconds. Some gentlemen who have frequently superintended the fisheries, and accompanied the divers to the banks, con-

sider one minute and a half as the longest period that any diver remains under water; other gentlemen, who are willing to allow the greatest latitude, say that they certainly never knew a diver exceed two minutes.

"The period allotted to diving continues five or six hours. When three hundred boats are anchored on the banks, fifteen hundred divers may be supposed to descend every minute. The noise of their going down prevails without interruption, and resembles the dashing of a cataract.

"The pearl-oysters are not esteemed good to eat, being of a much fatter and more glutinous substance than the common oyster.

"At the fishery all the kinds of pearls are generally sold mixed together at £. 80 sterling per pound.

"A necklace of the value of £. 1200 sterling could not be procured at this fishery. A handsome necklace of pearls smaller than a

large pea, costs from £. 170 to £. 300 sterling; but a very pretty necklace of pearls, about the size of a pepper-corn, may be procured for £. 15. The former pearls sell at one guinea each, and the latter at eighteen pence.

"The tools, which are the most diminutive pearls, without any intermixture of other classes, do not sell for more than two guineas and a half, or three guineas per pound; these are bought by the Chinese, by whom they are eaten when pounded into powder, and sometimes are scattered like spangles on their clothes."

We have now concluded our account of this valuable work; if it should undergo another edition, we shall hope to see some account of the instrumental music of Ceylon, with the notes of some of the songs, and dancing tunes.

A TOUR THROUGH HOLLAND.

ART. II.—*A Tour through Holland, along the Banks of the Rhine, to the South of Germany, in 1806. By Sir John Carr. 4to. Pp. 468. With Twenty Engravings in Mezzotinto, being Views of Towns, and a Map of part of the Rhine. R. Phillips. 1807.*

Of a book like this, which professes to describe countries and manners which are well known to a great number of its readers, many of whom may probably be natives of those countries, we imagine the most satisfactory way of giving an account is by extracts in the author's words, and occasional observations on them. Before our author sets a foot on land, he says,

"A low slimy shore surmounted by green flags, and a few scanty osiers, announced our voyage to be at its close; and we entered the river of a country which our Hudibrastic Butler peevishly describes."

Here follow sixteen lines in verse, of which the following half dozen may be sufficient:—

"A country that draws fifty feet of water,
"In which men live as in the hold of nature;
"That always ply the pump, and never think
"They can be safe, but at the rate they stink;
"That feed like cannibals on other fishes,
"And serve their cousin-germans up in dishes."

The Duke of Alva, with more whimsicality and less bitterness, observed, "That the Dutch were the nearest neighbours to hell of any people on the earth, for they dwelt the lowest." We were sorry to find such a quotation as this last here. If the epithet applied to Butler be tolerated, we may say Paradisiacal Milton. In the same page we read:—

"The signification of the word Briel in Dutch, is *Spectacle*, which is supposed to have given its name to this place, on account of the extensive view which its buildings command of the surrounding country."

In the first place, Briel does *not* mean spectacle, nor any thing else, being the mere name of the town, properly *the* Briel. With regard to the extensive views, as the country is flat, just as extensive views may be seen from every steeples.

After describing the bronze statue of Erasmus at Rotterdam, we are told that,

"Various attempts have at different times

been made to convert the sage into a turn-coat: before the revolution which expelled the Stadholder, Prince of Orange, and his family, every concavity in his dress was crammed on certain holidays with oranges; during the hey-day of the republican form of government, amidst the celebration of its festivities he was covered with ribbons, when the juice of the orange was never suffered to pass the lips of a true patriot. Even the marigold was expelled from the gardens of the new republicans." And so were carrots too, merely on account of their colour.

An occurrence at Dort, relative to a widow and her family, is related as follows:—

"This woman, who was very industrious, was left by her husband, an eminent carpenter, a comfortable house with some land, and two boats for carrying merchandise and passengers on the canals. She was also supposed to be worth about ten thousand guilders (£900) in ready money, which she employed in the hempen and sail-cloth manufacture, for the purpose of increasing her fortune, and instructing her children, (a son and two daughters) in useful branches of business.

"One night about nine o'clock, when the workmen were gone home, a person dressed in uniform, with a musket and broadsword, came to her house, and requested a lodging: 'I let no lodgings, friend,' said the widow, 'and besides, I have no spare bed, unless you sleep with my son, which I think very improper, on account of your being a perfect stranger to us all.' The soldier then showed a discharge from Diesbach's regiment (signed by the Major, who gave him an excellent character) and a passport from Count Maillebois, governor of Breda. The widow, believing the stranger to be an honest man, called her son, and asked him if he would accommodate a veteran, who had served the republic thirty years with reputation, with part of his bed. The young man consented; the soldier was accordingly hospitably entertained; and at a seasonable hour withdrew to rest.

"Some hours afterwards, a loud knocking was heard at the street-door, which roused the soldier, who moved softly down stairs, and listened at the hall door, when the blows were repeated, and the door almost broken through by a sledge, or some heavy instrument. By this time the widow and her daughters were much alarmed by this violent attack, and ran almost frantic through different parts of the house, exclaiming, murder! murder! The son having joined the soldier with a case of loaded pistols, and the latter screwing on his

bayonet and fresh priming his piece, requested the women to keep themselves in a back room out of the way of danger. Soon after, the door was burst in, two ruffians entered, and were instantly shot by the son, who discharged both his pistols at once. Two other associates of the dead men, immediately returned the fire, but without effect, when the intrepid and veteran stranger, taking immediate advantage of the discharge of their arms, rushed on them like a lion, ran one through the body with his bayonet, and whilst the other was running away, lodged the contents of the piece between his shoulders, and he dropped dead on the spot. The son and the stranger then closed the door as well as they could, reloaded their arms, made a good fire, and waited till daylight, when the weavers and spinners of the manufacture came to resume their employment, and were struck with horror and surprise at seeing four dead men on the dunghill adjoining the house, where the soldier had dragged them before he closed the door.

"The burgermaster and his syndic attended, and took the depositions of the family relative to this affair. The bodies were buried in a cross-road, and a stone erected over the grave with an inscription recounting the story, with the soldier's name, saying he was a native of Middelburg, and upwards of seventy years old. And the date 20th November, 1785.

"The widow presented the soldier with a hundred guineas, and the city settled a handsome pension on him for the rest of his life.

"Even an English merchant would be astonished to see the wonderful arithmetical attainment of stripling clerks in any of the Dutch counting-houses, and the quantity of complicated business which they discharge in the course of the day; the order of their books, the rapidity and certainty of their calculation, according to the commercial habits and exchange of different countries, and the variety of languages which they speak; to which may be added the great regularity and length of their attendance, and the decency and propriety of their deportment."

The account of the *Speel* houses, is correct with regard to the descriptive part, but the lamentations and moral reflections are not more applicable to these places than to those of a similar sort in London, Paris, and every other capital. We shall give in a note some extracts on the subject written by Mandeville (who was himself a Dutchman) which will place the matter in a different light. So true it is that without a knowledge of the language of the country

which a traveller visits it is impossible to obtain a knowledge of the manners of that country*.

No particular notice is taken, in our author's account of these houses, of the music. Many excellent performers on the dulcimer are always to be found in the principal Speel-houses at Amsterdam, remarkable for the astonishing rapidity and precision of their execution. The *staccato*, the shakes, and their method of damping, or suddenly stopping the vibration of the strings (brass and iron wires) with the under edge of their hands, immediately after having struck them, cannot be equalled on any other instrument. The *piano* is effected by striking the wires with the under extremity of the sticks, on which a piece of felt is glued. These men, who are in general ignorant of written music, and

only play by ear, notwithstanding there is no feel to guide the hands, play unconcernedly for hours together without looking at the strings, and all the while smoking a short pipe.

Pipe-heads are mentioned made of a clay found in Natolia. In the Philosophical Magazine for March 1799, is a paper on the subject. We do not know why it is universally known in Europe by the name of *Meer-schaum*, or sea-froth (*lithomarga*). In the above-mentioned paper it is said:—"When these bowls have been sufficiently burnt, they acquire a dark brown colour, which however changes into a beautiful red as soon as they have been well rubbed with a piece of leather sprinkled over with fine pulverised blood-stone (*hematites*). Owing to this simple process we obtain

- * "Parties directly opposite
- "Assist each other, as 'twere for spite;
- "And temp'rance with sobriety
- "Serve drunkenness and gluttony."

TABLE OF THE BEES.

"It often happens in Amsterdam, that six or seven thousand sailors arrive from the Indies at once, that have seen none but their own sex for many months together.—For which reason the wise rulers of that well ordered city always tolerate an uncertain number of houses, in which women are hired as publicly as horses at a livery-stable; and there being in this toleration a great deal of prudence and economy to be seen, a short account of it will be no tiresome digression.

"In the first place, these houses are allowed to be no where but in the most slovenly and unpolished part of the town, where seamen and strangers of no repute chiefly lodge and resort. The street in which most of them stand is accounted scandalous, and the infamy is extended to all the neighbourhood. In the second, they are only places to meet and bargain in, to make appointments, in order to promote interviews of greater secrecy, and no manner of lewdness is ever suffered to be transacted in them; which order is so strictly observed, that, bar the ill manners and noise of the company that frequent them, you will meet no more indecency there than may be seen in the lobby of a play-house. Thirdly, the female traders that come to these evening exchanges, are always the scum of the people, and generally such as in the day time carry fruit and other vegetables about in wheelbarrows. The habits indeed they appear in

at night are very different from their ordinary ones; yet they are commonly so ridiculously gay, that they look more like the Roman dresses of strolling actresses than gentlewomen's clothes; if to this you add the awkwardness, the hard hands, and coarse breeding of the damsels that wear them, there is no great reason to fear that many of the better sort of people will be tempted by them.

"Yet, notwithstanding the good rules and strict discipline that are observed in these markets of love, the officers of the police are always vexing, muling, and upon the least complaint removing the miserable keepers of them. First, it gives an opportunity to a large parcel of officers the magistrates make use of on many occasions, and which they could not be without, to squeeze a living out of the immoderate gains accruing from the worst of employments, and at the same time punish those necessary profligates, the bawds and panders, which, though they abominate, they desire yet not wholly to destroy. Secondly, as it might be dangerous, on several accounts, to let the multitude into the secret, that those houses, and the trade that is drove in them, are connived at, so by this means appearing unblamable, the wary magistrates preserve themselves in the good opinion of the weaker sort of people, who imagine that the government is always endeavouring, though unable, to suppress what it actually tolerates; whereas, if they had a mind to root them out, their power in the administration of justice is so sovereign and extensive, and they so well know how to have it executed, that one week, nay, one night, might send them all a packing."

from the East those red pipe-bowls, so much and so generally esteemed, at a very low price, as five of them are generally sold for a para (about three farthings). When they are ornamented, however, with a gilt border, painted with golden flowers enamelled, or set with precious stones, one of them will cost sometimes two, three, or even four piastres, or half-crowns." Our author says that the value of eight, or even ten guineas, is frequently paid for one of these articles of luxury; undoubtedly they are ornamented with diamonds.

"I had not been two days in Holland without witnessing the abominable custom of introducing a spitting-pot upon the table after dinner, into which, like the *kava* bowl used amongst the natives of the south-sea islands, each person who smokes, and that generally comprehends all who are present, discharges his saliva, which delicate depository is handed round as regularly as the bottle. This custom is comparable, in point of delicacy, with that of washing the mouth and cleaning the teeth with a napkin after dinner, as in England, or picking the latter with a fork, as in France."

Many other as disgusting customs in the two last countries, might be enumerated. In decent Dutch companies spitting-boxes, or pans, filled with dry sand, are placed between the feet of every smoker. A *spuwpotje* is likewise called *quispedor*, corrupted from the Spanish *escupidera*; it is also used in Italy under the name of *sputacchiera*, and in France is called *cra-choir*, by those who are in the habit of smoking segars.

The account of the *Klokken-spel*, bell-play, or carrillons, at Amsterdam, is correct.

"The British army was equally surprized and gratified at hearing upon the chimes of the principal church at Alkmaar, the air of 'God save the King,' played in a masterly manner when they entered the town."

After four pages containing an account of the "Public opinion of the King," by which we suppose is meant the opinion which the public have of his Majesty, which is greatly in his favour, as well as in favour of her Majesty the Queen, the author concludes his eulogy thus:—

"I abhor fuming a sovereign with adulation, more especially the rulers of a country at war with my own; but it is what I owe to my own country to relate the fact."

We have ourselves heard much in praise of these sovereigns from an eminent Dutch merchant very lately, and he assured us that their subjects were much attached to their new rulers.

Our traveller mentions the storks which he saw at the Hague, stalking about the fish-market; a stork *proper*, on a field *Or*, is the arms of the Hague; and in consequence many of those birds are maintained at the town's expense, and are quite tame. They certainly "seem to have no objection to be enrolled amongst the subjects of the new king." Storks are as numerous in Spain as they are in Holland; in summer they go as far north as Russia and Sweden, and in winter as far south as Egypt, and are found at the proper seasons in many of the intermediate countries, but seldom in Britain.

"It is said that they assemble at certain periods and hold consultations. Certain it is that the crows in England frequently meet, with all the appearance of a deliberate body. A vast number of crows were once observed to assemble in a field, and after making a great deal of noise, one of them moved slowly into the middle of the meeting, soon after which the rest fell upon it and pecked it to death."

Before the storks depart from their northern summer residence, they assemble in large flocks, and seem to confer on the plan of their intended route. Though they are usually silent, on this occasion they make a singular clattering noise with their bills, and all seems bustle and consultation. The first north wind is said to be the signal for their departure, when the whole body become silent, and take flight at once, generally in the night.

"The Dutch mention with great exaltation the name of De Cotts, who, like our Prior, united the characters of poet and statesman."

This poet's name was Jacob Cats, he was born in the province of Zealand in 1577, and died at the age of 83. He was sent ambassador to Cromwell; his works, which consist chiefly of moral poems, were collected and published in two very large and thick volumes in folio, ornamented with many hundred copper-plates in 1726.

"As I was one day moving about Leyden, I was struck with the appearance of a small

board, ornamented with a considerable quantity of lace, fastened to a house; upon inquiry, I found that the lady of the mansion, where I saw it, had lately lain in, and that it was the custom of the country to expose this board, which contained an account of the lady's health, for the satisfaction of her enquiring friends, who were by this excellent plan informed of her situation, without disturbing her by knocking at the door, and by personal enquiries."

This is a square board of six inches, with a frame and glass, fastened by day on the street-door, during the lying-in month, and underneath is placed a small bulletin, or certificate of the state of the lady and child's health. The frame contains a piece of point lace, on a red silk ground, if a boy is born; a blue ground if a girl; if twins, doubled; if of different sexes, both colours, party-per-pale; if a dead child, a black ground. During the time the door is thus ornamented the husband cannot be arrested for debt. It is called a *kraam-klopperij*, (child-bed knocker.) Without the lace it becomes only a mere notice of the health of a sick person, and is no protection against arrests.

The Amsterdam sledges are mentioned, on which the body of a coach is drawn by one horse, the driver walking by the side of it. Our author says the French call it *un pot de chambre*. This is a mistake, as that name is given to a vehicle used in Paris only, which is a sedan chair on two wheels, pushed or drawn by a man.

"Some of the shop boards or signs, have ridiculous verses inscribed on them."

To this might have been added, many have ingenious epigrams: numerous collections of these are in print. A very good account of the terrible dungeons under the Stadthouse, at Amsterdam, is given, to which we refer.

From Amsterdam our traveller proceeded through Naarden and Zoestdyk to Zeist, where he saw

"The vast pyramid erected by the French troops who were encamped in the immense open place in which it stands, amounting to thirty thousand men, under the command of General Marmont.

"The whole was designed by the chief of the battalion of engineers. The total height of this stupendous monument is about 110 French feet; that of the obelisk, exclusive of

the socle, is about 42 French feet. One end of the base of the pyramid is 148 feet."

There are inscriptions on each of the four fronts, saying that the troops

"Erected this monument to the glory of the Emperor of the French, Napoleon the First, at the epoch of his ascending the throne, and as a token of admiration and love; generals, officers, and soldiers, have all co-operated with equal ardour; it was commenced the 24th of Fructidor, an. 12. (10th September, 1804), and finished in thirty-two days.

"From the summit of the obelisk the eye ranges over a vast extent of country—Utrecht, Amersfoort, Amsterdam, Haarlem, the Hague, Dordrecht, Leyden, Gorkum, Breda, Arnhem, Nymegen, Bois-le-duc, Cleves, Zutphen, Deventer, Zwol, and a great part of the Zuyder-zee, may be seen distinctly on a clear day."

A handsome print accompanies the description, and the whole of the four inscriptions, except the long list of the names of the officers, are given. Perhaps the prospect being mentioned as from the summit of the "obelisk," may be a mistake of the printer, for "pyramid;" as the former appears to be inaccessible.

We know not of any other station from which sixteen capital cities can be seen.

The building inhabited by the Heren-huthers, or Moravians, is afterwards described, to which we refer.

Sir John says,

"The Princes of Germany differ very much from those of our own country, by the plain and unostentatious manner in which they move about. At Dusseldorf, one morning when I was crossing the court of my inn to go to breakfast, I saw a little boy fencing with a stick with one of the ostlers; as I was pleased with his appearance, I asked him if he was the son of the *maître d'hôtel*, to which he replied, 'No, Sir, I am hereditary Prince Von Salm, &c.'

Of Cologne, our author says,

"This city was formerly celebrated for the number of its devotees and prostitutes, which the French police has very much reduced."

We do not know which of these two classes are here meant, probably the former, as totally useless for the welfare of the city.

"With respect to the chapel of St. Ursula, a whimsical circumstance occurred some years since; in this depository, for a great length of time have reposed the bones of St. Ursula, and

eleven thousand virgins, her companions; they came from England in a little boat, in the year 640, to convert the Huns, who had taken possession of this city; and these men, instead of being moved by their sweet eloquence and cherub-like looks, put an end to their argument, by putting them all to death. Some doubt whether any country could have spared so many virgins, and a surgeon, somewhat of a wag, upon examining the consecrated bones, declared that most of them were the bones of full grown female mastiffs; for which discovery he was expelled the city."

The most marvellous part of this story is the skill of the anatomist who could so accurately determine the sex of the animal from only seeing the ancient bones, probably by some such occult knowledge as the famous waterloger (*ouranopolos*), possessed, who was so expert, that he could tell by a man's working-day's water, what trade; and by his Sunday's water, what religion he was of.

"Gallantry forbids my passing over the name of Anna Maria Schurman, born here, (at Utrecht in 1607). Excess of genius and learning made her melancholy mad, and she died (in Cologne) from an inordinate debauch in eating spiders."

We should have been glad to have been told what authority there was for this assertion, we thought she died in Friesland, in 1678, and never before heard of her madness, or spider-eating.

The rock of Ehrenbreitstein is said to be eight hundred feet perpendicular above the level of the Rhine. The fortifications are all roofless and dismantled.

"In the centre of the square, or parade, upon the top was formerly mounted the celebrated cannon called the Griffon, cast at Frankfort in 1528. It weighed thirty thousand pounds, and was capable of projecting a ball of one hundred and eighty pounds, to a distance of sixteen miles."

Which is only twelve miles, or four times further than we ever heard of a ball's being carried.

We know there is still preserved in Dover castle a cannon, on which is inscribed,

Load me well, and keep me clean,
I'll carry o'er to Calais green;

which, however, proves nothing. We refer to Baron Munchausen's travels for an account of other marvellous guns.

"This rock was supplied with water from a well 280 feet deep, which occupied three years in digging, in the year 1481, (and the two following years.) In the time of the Swedish war, the attacks of eighty thousand French troops on the southern side of it, and of forty thousand on the northern, could make no impression on it; however, still maintaining its invulnerable character, it was destined to bend to a foe, before which all local advantage is useless, and all enterprize unavailing; after bravely sustaining a blockade for a whole year, by the troops of the French republic, the garrison having endured with the greatest fortitude almost every description of privation, were obliged to surrender to famine, and capitulated on the 28th of January 1799. Soon after which the French covered this mighty rock with the ruins of those wonderful fortifications.

"I frequently had an opportunity of admiring the astonishing activity and genius of the French, who have, since they became masters of the left bank of the Rhine, nearly finished one of the finest roads in the world, extending from Mentz to Cologne, in the course of which they have cut through many rocks impending over the river, and triumphed over some of the most formidable obstacles nature could present to the achievement of so wonderful a design. This magnificent undertaking, worthy of Rome in the most shining periods of her history, was executed by the French troops, who, under the direction of able engineers, preferred leaving these monuments of indefatigable toil and elevated enterprize, to passing their time, during the cessation of arms, in towns and barracks, in a state of indolence and inutility."

The last extract we shall make from this traveller's book, is his account of the floats on the Rhine.

"On the banks leading to this city (Andernach), I saw part of one of those amazing floats of timber, which are formed of lesser ones, conveyed hither from the forests adjoining the Rhine, the Mozelle, &c.; these floats are fastened to each other, and form a platform generally of the enormous dimensions of eight hundred feet in length, and one hundred and sixty in breadth, upon which a little village, containing about eighty wooden houses is erected for the accommodation of those who are interested in, and assist in navigating this stupendous raft, frequently amounting to seven or eight hundred persons, men, women, and children; besides these buildings, there are stalls for cattle, slaughter-houses, and magazines for

provisions. The float is prevented from striking against the shores, where the turnings are abrupt, by the application of thirty or forty anchors, which, with the necessary cables, are conveyed in fourteen or fifteen boats which precede it, and its course is safely directed by German and Dutch pilots, who are hired for the purpose.

"After great rains, when the current is rapid, the whole is entrusted to its repelling force; otherwise several hundred persons are employed in rowing, who move their oars at a given word of command. The whole of these wonderful moving masses is under the direction of a governor or superintendant, and several officers under him. Sometimes the floats are some months in performing their voyage, in consequence of the water being low, in which case they are obliged to wait till the river is swollen by the rains. In this manner they float from the high to the low countries; and upon their arrival at the place of destination, the whole is broken up, and finds a ready market.

"About twelve of them arrive annually at Dort, in Holland, in the months of July and August, where these German timber-merchants, having converted their floats into Dutch ducats, return to their own country with their families, to enjoy the produce of their labour and enterprise."

We have now concluded our review of this work. As to the general account of the literary attainments of this author, we refer to the review of the same author's *Stranger in Ireland*, in the Supplement to the first volume of LA BELLE ASSEMBLEE, especially to what is said about manufacturing books in quarto. In the book we have just dismissed, if all the accounts of painters taken from Pilkington's Dictionary, which certainly convey no new information, and all the other pages of irrelevant matter had been omitted, it would have brought the whole into the compass of an octavo.

In this work we find numbers of epithets like the following:—Brilliant reply; charming, pleasant, and noble female anecdote; interesting anecdote of a royal descrip-

tion; beautiful eulogium; diabolic design; elegant city of Leyden; elegant and witty gentleman (naming him); very entertaining and interesting memoirs, &c.—These memoirs also are reviewed in the above-mentioned Supplement.

The word undulated is very frequently repeated. "The gardens would be very beautiful, if the ground undulated a little more." We do not know how ground undulates, unless during an earthquake.

There is no mention made in this quarto of the play called *Koleen*, which is one of the amusing exercises peculiar to Holland, and of which a particular account was published a twelvemonth before Sir John set out on these travels.

In our quotations we have taken the liberty to obviate the frequent ambiguities of the original.

We lament to see continually, whenever two or three French words occur, that they are generally faulty in spelling or in grammar. For this inattention there can be no excuse; for, making every allowance for a traveller's ignorance, in such a place as London, thousands of persons may be found capable of correcting the errors in any language. This book swarms with errors of the press in the Dutch tongue; these last we imagine few readers will mind; but they cannot avoid being startled at finding ladies called "*fair voyageurs*," "*mauvais honte*," &c.

The map is constructed like our maps of the roads in England, without degrees or scale. Instead of the north point being at top, it is on the right, where the east ought to be. The part of the river which our author visited is cut in halves, and one half placed under the other. A plate of the same size as that, with an outline of the country travelled through, the author's track, and the names of the chief towns, divested of the crowd of insignificant villages which now ornament the borders of the river, would gratify the reader, and give him a clear idea of the tour.

HISTORY OF THE HOUSE OF AUSTRIA.

ART. III.—*History of the House of Austria, from the Foundation of the Monarchy by Rhodolph, of Hapsburgh, to the Death of Leopold the Second, 1218 to 1792. By William Core, F. R. S. F. A. S. Archdeacon of Wilts, and Rector of Bemerton.—1807.*

How various and abundant are the sources of information that flow around us! and how justly fitted is the mind of man to gather improvement from every object he beholds, every situation in which he is placed, and every incident which diversifies the course of his existence! The wide extent of nature, the different regions which it contains, and the various productions of which they are composed, spread the most delightful fields for study to our sight; captivate the attention of the ignorant by the astonishing phenomena they present, and widen the sphere of the philosopher's researches. But the most important, if not the most pleasing path of instruction, is that which leads us through the darkness of the past, to crowds of distant events; and with the help of history as our interpreter, enables us to converse with the bards, warriors, lawgivers, statesmen, and philosophers, who flourished in former ages. Then stealing into the sanctuary where the records of time are preserved, the actions of our fellow-creatures of every nation and in every clime, the revolutions that have shaken the globe, the birth of the arts, the progress of the sciences, and the discoveries useful to humanity, stand revealed before us. Divested of all partiality, and led solely by the wish of ascertaining beneficial truths, of grasping at experience without waiting till rolling years have showered it upon us, we exert the whole powers of our judgment, dive into the causes of events, compare together their effects in various countries, and the influence which genius, talents, virtue, courage, and the contrary vices, exercise over the happiness of mankind. From such a strict and candid examination good alone can flow; and therefore the study of ancient history cannot be too strenuously recommended. There is another branch

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of knowledge still more interesting, as it brings the passions of men more effectually into action, it is modern history. Let us look around us, we perceive mighty empires towering to the skies. The broad basis upon which they rest, the extent of their power, and the opulence of their cities, seem to announce that for ages they have flourished in peace and prosperity. But let us glance at the mirror which modern history holds to our view, and there we shall trace their feeble roots throwing forth their first shoots; we shall see them bending, like the yielding reed, before the storms that threaten their weakness; and after conquering the dangers which incessantly hover around them, burst on a sudden in the full vigour of youth. The fate of our native land may have been entwined with their own; our countrymen may have bled or triumphed on their soil, may have wielded their sceptre; the reverse may also have happened; and in either case, our attention will be powerfully arrested, our national pride awakened, and though, perhaps, still partial judges, we shall become more enlightened and improved.

It is not astonishing, therefore, that the field of modern history (by modern we understand that period which began with the fall of the Roman empire) holding forth such promising hopes, should have been cultivated by so many men of talents and genius. Whilst Gibbon alone pondered over the ruins of Rome, Hume, Robertson, Watson, Smollett, &c. explored the annals of England, Scotland, America, and India, followed the brilliant career of Charles V. and examined the impolitic conduct of Philip III. After the decease of these celebrated authors, the historical muse was sparing of her inspirations, though a few learned men did not fear to tread the same path as their predecessors.

D

sors. Soon, however, Bisset gratified the public, tired with the loquacious biography of a Boswell, with a faithful account of a portion of time, which death had not permitted any of the preceding great historians to illustrate. But it was not until the author of *Leo the Tenth* appeared as a candidate for well-deserved fame, that history awoke from its momentary slumbers, like the sun from the shades of night, and glowed with renewed splendour. He proved that many sources remained open to the researches of genius; that instruction, however frequently imported into our land, might still be conveyed through new channels, and meet with new admirers; and, by his noble example, probably encouraged others to unchain their native activity, and seek for new subjects upon which to bend its powers.

The annals of one of the most extensive and celebrated empires of Europe, that of Germany, were wrapped in darkness. The reigns of a few princes had been related, it is true, but mostly on account of the connections they had formed with other states, whose history was necessarily intermixed with their own. Others, indeed, had filled too conspicuous a station in the European wars and revolutions, to be passed over in silence; but biography alone had recorded their actions, and no general, extensive, and judicious work like the present, had, in any language, embodied the scattered accounts of the different reigns which followed each other in Germany. Mr. Coxe resolved to supply this deficiency in the stores of knowledge, and the fruit of his labours forms three large quarto volumes, full of information and interest. He has entitled this new production of his fertile genius a "*History of the House of Austria*," but has been obliged, by the nature of his subject, to take a review of the whole German empire, and of the principal actions of the numerous members of which it was composed, their undertakings, their fortunes, and the vicissitudes by which they were depressed, or exalted to superior authority. His work might, therefore, be justly called a history of Germany from the year 1218 to 1792.

The first volume opens with a most interesting account of Rhodolph, of Hapsburg, the founder of the Austrian mo-

narchy. Born in 1218, a petty count of Hapsburg, and inheriting limited possessions from his ancestors, Rhodolph spent his youth in the court and camp of Frederick the Second. Taught by a valiant father the use of arms, he had few rivals in military prowess, and soon resolved upon aggrandizing his dominions. After a series of wars with the neighbouring barons and counts, in which, if justice was not often on his side, fortune always was, he succeeded in increasing his territories and his power, and his alliance was courted by monarchs; for taking part with Ottocar, King of Bohemia, against Bela, King of Hungary, he greatly contributed to the victory won by the former over his enemy. In 1245 he married Gertrude Anne, daughter of Burcard, count of Hohenburgh and Hagenlock, whose dowry added considerably to his possessions in Alsace. In 1268 the counties of Kyburgh, Lentzburgh, and Baden, fell into his hands, and extended his influence in Alsace, Switzerland, and the circle of the Lower Rhine. We will now let our author depict the conduct of his favourite hero.

"As inactivity was neither conformable to the spirit or circumstances of Rhodolph, his new territories furnished sufficient employment both for negotiation and action, and involved him in a series of long and almost uninterrupted hostilities. But although at this period of his life war seems to have been his favourite and constant occupation, he did not follow the example of the turbulent barons, who harrassed the peasants with incessant depredations, and pillaged defenceless travellers. On the contrary, he adopted a system of conduct which distinguished him with honour in those times of misrule and confusion. He delivered the highways from numerous banditti, and protected the citizens and freemen from the tyranny of the nobles; he principally levelled his attacks against the turbulent barons, or the haughty prelates, who concealed their ambitious designs under the sacred name of religion. Such was his reputation, and such the general opinion entertained of his justice and prowess, that he gained the confidence of the neighbouring republics. Many chose him arbiter of their internal disquiets; some confided to him the command of their armies; and others appointed him their perfect and protector."

Having been invited by the burgesses of Zurich to fight their battles against Lutold, baron de Regensburg, he collected his own troops and those of Zurich, drew assistance from Alsace, summoned to his standard the mountaineers of Uri, Schweitz, and Unterwalden, and marched against the enemy.

"In this petty warfare he displayed as much prowess and conduct as he afterwards showed on a more conspicuous theatre. The respective forces met in the vicinity of Zurich. Rhodolph, after drawing up his men, led them himself to the attack with his usual ardour, and broke through the foremost ranks of the adversary, when he was thrown from his horse, and stunned by the violence of the fall. His troops were driven back, and the enemy, surrounding him, began to strip him of his armour. At this moment of danger, Muller, a citizen of Zurich, a man of great strength, flew to his assistance, protected him with his shield, and raising him from the ground, mounted him on his own horse. Rhodolph, deriving fresh courage from the imminent danger which he had just escaped, rallied his troops, led them again to the charge, and after a great slaughter gained a complete victory."

The following passage sets forth the magnanimity of this noble warrior in the most favourable light:—

"Rhodolph had no sooner taken possession of the inheritance of the house of Kyburgh, than he was summoned by the abbot to do homage for certain fiefs held under his monastery. On his neglect to comply with the summons, the indignant prelate led a considerable body of troops to Wyle, on the borders of Tockenburgh, with a view to invade his territories, and compel him to render homage. Rhodolph prepared to repulse this aggression, when he received intelligence from Alsace that the citizens of Basle, instigated by their bishop, had risen at the conclusion of a tournament given by his cousin, the count of Luffenburgh, and massacred several nobles of his family and party. He was roused by this act of treachery, yet being involved in hostilities with two powerful barons, and menaced by the abbot of St. Gallen, he could not fly to Basle to avenge the murder of his relatives and friends. But he had learned to curb his enterprising spirit, and to bend to his circumstances. He summoned his confidential followers, and thus addressed them:—'On one side I am drawn by my own interest, and on the other by the earnest solicitations of my friends. I have

hitherto withheld my homage for the fiefs which my uncle, Hartman, possessed, and which form part of my just inheritance, but let every man who has two powerful enemies reconcile himself to one of them; if therefore you deem it more noble, as I do, to avenge injuries offered to our friends than to pursue our own interests, let us make peace with the abbot. In truth,' exclaimed Rhodolph, 'there is no need of any arbitrator; the business must be settled instantly, and I will be my own mediator.' With the confidence of a great mind he mounted his horse, and accompanied by only six attendants, rode across the fields and bye paths to Wyle, where the abbot was sitting at table with a numerous body of knights and nobles. He presented himself at the door, and requested admittance. When the porter announced Rhodolph, count of Hapsburgh, the abbot conceived it to be a mistake, or a frolic of one of the guests; but was soon undeceived and astonished by the appearance of Rhodolph himself, who ventured unarmed and unattended, amidst a body of men assembled to make war against him. 'I am come,' said the gallant warrior, 'to terminate our quarrel. You are my liege lord, and I am your vassal; you are not unacquainted with the reasons which have hitherto prevented me from receiving my fiefs at your hands. Enough of contention; I am willing to refer the cause to arbitration, to acknowledge your rights, and now declare, that there shall be no war between the abbot of Gallen and Rhodolph of Hapsburgh.' The abbot, affected by this frank and gallant behaviour, received him with open arms, and invited him to table. During the repast, Rhodolph related the unfortunate termination of the tournament at Basle, and described the fury of the people, and the arrogance of the bishop in such glowing terms as excited the resentment of all who were present. Observing the effect of his appeal, he still further roused their feelings by exclaiming:—'The duty of knighthood compels me to neglect all other considerations, that I may take vengeance on the people of Basle and their Italian bishop, for the knights and nobles whom they have insulted and massacred.' The company unanimously cried out, 'it is the cause of the whole nobility;' and the abbot of Gallen and his followers tendered their assistance.

"Rhodolph thus converted an enemy into a friend, and employed against the bishop those very troops which had been assembled against himself. He led these nobles, the soldiers of Zurich, the Swiss mountaineers, and his own faithful warriors to the gates of Basle, and

soon forced the citizens to promise satisfaction, and deliver hostages. He next turned his arms against the bishop himself; who considering the Rhine as an effectual barrier against the incursions of his adversary, derided his efforts. But Rhodolph, passing this broad and rapid river by a portable bridge of boats, an invention which he seems to have first revived since the time of the ancients, wrested from him all his territories beyond the walls of Basle, put to flight or exterminated his peasants, burned his houses and villages, and laid waste his forests and corn fields. In this deplorable situation the bishop sued for and obtained a truce of twenty-four days; during which time the difference was to be settled by arbitration, or the war to be renewed.

"Rhodolph was encamped before the walls of Basle, waiting for the expiration of the truce. Having retired to his tent, he was awakened at midnight by his nephew, Frederic of Hohenzollern, burgrave of Nuremberg, with the intelligence that he was unanimously chosen King of the Romans, by the Electors of Germany. In the first moment of surprise, Rhodolph could not give credit to this unexpected intelligence, and even expressed his indignation against the burgrave for attempting to deceive and insult him. Convinced, however, by his solemn protestations, and by letters from the electors, he recovered from his surprise, and joyfully accepted the proffered dignity. The news of his election being quickly disseminated, the citizens of Basle opened their gates, notwithstanding the remonstrances of the bishop. 'We have taken arms,' they said, 'against Rhodolph, count of Hapsburgh, and not against the King of the Romans.' The bishop acceded to terms of peace, the prisoners on both sides were released, and Rhodolph's followers admitted in triumph. The new sovereign was received amidst general acclamations; and the citizens took the oath of fidelity, and presented him with a considerable largess towards defraying the expences of his coronation. The bishop, chagrined at the success and elevation of his rival, struck his forehead with vexation, and profanely exclaimed:—'Sit fast, great God, or Rhodolph will occupy thy throne.'"

After describing the events that followed the election of Rhodolph, our author gives an interesting account of his first war with Ottocar, King of Bohemia, his rival to the Roman crown, who was then in possession of Austria, Styria, Carinthia, and Carniola. These provinces were conquered by Rhodolph, and ceded to him by his vanquished

enemy, whose homage he received, and to whom he granted the investiture of Bohemia and Moravia. But the wound which Ottocar's ambitious spirit had received, was not completely healed, and as soon as he was able to procure fresh allies, and thus increase his force, he burst into Austria, and carried several places by force of arms. Rhodolph lost no time in collecting his armies, and the weak succours which his allies could afford him, and marched to meet the invader. He took up a position at Weidendorf, after having crossed the Danube, and soon beheld Ottocar occupying Jedensberg, at a short distance from the place of his encampment.

"While the two armies continued in this situation, some traitors repaired to the camp of Rhodolph, and proposed to assassinate Ottocar; but Rhodolph, with his characteristic magnanimity, rejected this offer, apprised Ottocar of the danger with which he was threatened, and made overtures of reconciliation. The King of Bohemia, confident in the superiority of his force, deemed the intelligence a fabrication, and the proposals of Rhodolph a proof of weakness, and disdainfully refused to listen to any negotiation.

"Finding all hopes of accommodation frustrated, Rhodolph prepared for a conflict, in which, like Cæsar, he was not to fight for victory alone, but for life. At the dawn of day his army was drawn up, crossed the rivulet which gives name to Weidendorf, and approached the camp of Ottocar. He ordered his troops to advance in a crescent, and attack at the same time both flanks and the front of the enemy; and turning to his soldiers, exhorting them to avenge the violation of the most solemn compacts, and the insulted majesty of the empire; and by the efforts of that day, to put an end to the tyranny, the horrors, and the massacres to which they had been so long exposed. He had scarcely finished before the troops rushed to the charge, and a bloody conflict ensued, in which both parties fought with all the fury that the presence and exertions of their sovereigns, or the magnitude of the cause in which they were engaged could inspire. At length the imperial troops gained the advantage, but in the very moment of victory the life of him on whom all depended was exposed to the most imminent danger.

"Several knights of superior strength and courage, animated by the rewards and promises of Ottocar, had confederated either to kill or

take the King of the Romans. They rushed forward to the place where Rhodolph, riding among the foremost ranks, was encouraging and leading his troops; and Herbot, of Fullenstein, a Polish knight, giving spurs to his horse made the first charge. Rhodolph accustomed to this species of combat, eluded the stroke, and piercing his antagonist under his beaver, threw him dead to the ground. The rest followed the example of the Polish warrior, but were all slain, except Valens, a Thuringian knight, of gigantic stature and strength, who reaching the person of Rhodolph, pierced his horse in the shoulder, and threw him wounded to the ground. The helmet of the King was beaten off by the shock, and being unable to rise under the weight of his armour, he covered his head with his shield, till he was rescued by Berchtold Capiller, the commander of the corps of reserve, who cutting his way through the enemy, flew to his assistance. Rhodolph mounted another horse, and leading the corps of reserve, renewed the charge with fresh courage; and his troops, animated by his presence and exertions, completed the victory.

"Ottocar himself fought with no less intrepidity than his great competitor. On the total rout of his troops, he disdained to quit the field; and after performing incredible feats of valour, was overpowered by numbers, dismounted, and taken prisoner. He was instantly stripped of his armour and killed by some Austrian and Styrian nobles, whose relations he had put to death. The discomfited remains of his army, pursued by the victors, were either taken prisoners, cut to pieces, or drowned in their attempt to pass the marsh, and above fourteen thousand perished in this decisive engagement.

"Rhodolph continued on the field till the enemy were totally routed and dispersed. He endeavoured to restrain the carnage, and sent messengers to save the life of Ottocar, but his orders arrived too late; and when he received an account of his death, he generously lamented his fate. He did ample justice to the valour and spirit of Ottocar; in his letter to the Pope, after having described the contest, and the resolution displayed by both parties, either to conquer or die, he adds: 'At length our troops prevailing, drove the Bohemians into the neighbouring river, and almost all were either cut to pieces, drowned, or taken prisoners. Ottocar, however, after seeing his army discomfited, and himself left alone, still would not submit to our conquering standards, but fighting with the strength and spirit of a giant, defended himself with wonderful courage

until he was unhorsed, and mortally wounded by some of our soldiers. Then that magnanimous monarch lost his life at the same time with the victory, and was overthrown, not by our power and strength, but by the right hand of the Most High.'

Successful in all the wars he undertook, Rhodolph did not abuse the power he had acquired. His most ardent wish was to secure the imperial crown to his only surviving son Albert. For this view he summoned the diet of Frankfort, but the Electors declined complying with his request, and referred the nomination to a future diet. In order to dispel the grief which he felt at their refusal, he visited his hereditary dominions, and then prepared to proceed into Austria and see his son, but his strength was exhausted. Seventy-three years weighed down his head, and he replied to the physicians who exhorted him to remain tranquil, 'Let me go to Spire, and see the Kings my predecessors.' He accordingly descended the Rhine, but had not sufficient strength to proceed beyond Germesheim. He prepared for his end with marks of the most ardent devotion, and died on the 15th of July, in the seventy third year of his age, 1291, and in the nineteenth of his glorious reign. His body was conveyed to Spire, and interred with those of the former Emperors.

"Rhodolph was above the ordinary stature, being nearly seven feet in height, but extremely slender; his head was small and almost bald, his complexion pale, his nose large and aquiline. His natural aspect was grave and composed; but he no sooner began to speak than his countenance brightened into animation. His manners were so captivating, and he possessed the art of persuasion in so eminent a degree, that, to use the expression of Dornavius, one of his panegyrists, 'he fascinated persons of all ranks, as if with a love potion.' He was plain, unaffected, and simple in his dress; and was accustomed to say that he considered the majesty of a sovereign as consisting rather in princely virtues than in magnificence of apparel.

"In an age of superstition, the piety of Rhodolph was pure and ardent; and he was punctual and devout in attending the services of the church. He esteemed and honoured the humble minister of religion, but chastised the insolence of the haughty prelates, who forgot the meekness of the gospel in the splendor and exercise of temporal dominion. Although he recovered estates and advocacies which the hierarchy had usurped from the empire, and resisted all claims of exemption from the public charges, which religious esta-

blishments arrogated to themselves, yet he supported the dignity and privileges of the sacerdotal order, and enforced by his own example, respect and deference for every member of the church."

Having given longer extracts than we intended from the first part of this work, the history of the founder of the illustrious house of Austria, we shall be compelled to leave untouched many interesting passages, which seem equally deserving of notice. But unsatisfied, like the generality of men, with admiring the elevation and outward magnificence of a superb edifice, we have examined its foundations and the means through which it was erected.

The first volume embraces a period of three hundred and forty years, from 1218 to 1558, from the birth of Rhodolph, King of the Romans, to the abdication and death of Charles V. The irruption of the Turks into Servia, in 1439, under the command of Amurath II. supplied our author with an opportunity of giving an account of the Turkish nation, which he has not neglected. His sketch of the rise of that people, the conquests, defeat, and captivity of Bajazet, by the Mongol Tamerlane, is rapid, faithful and interesting. The 20th chapter presents a general picture of Europe in the year 1493, the relative strength of the states of which it was composed, and records the invention of gunpowder, and the art of printing, with the changes which they occasioned in the art of war and the system of European policy, and by the importance of the matter which it contains, and the manner in which it is treated, deserves peculiar attention.

The second volume embraces a period of two hundred and eight years, from 1503 to 1711, from the birth of Ferdinand, founder of the German branch of the house of Austria, to the deposition of Joseph I. The second invasion of Austria by Solyman, in 1532, with an army composed of several hundred thousand men, and the noble resistance of the small, obscure, and weakly fortified town of Guntz, forms one of the most interesting events contained in this volume.

"Solyman, galled at his recent disgrace before Vienna, spent two years in making preparations, and resolved to avenge his failure,

not only by subjugating the Austrian dominions, but by carrying his arms into the heart of Germany. To avert or suspend the progress of the enemy, Ferdinand sent ambassadors to Solyman, with rich presents and proposals of peace. This measure, instead of conciliating, increased the presumption of the Sultan; he arrogantly commanded the Austrian ambassadors to follow his camp, and attend his further pleasure. After embarking his artillery on the Danube, in a flotilla of 3000 vessels, he crossed the Save, and leaving the Danube on the right, led his numerous hordes through the western provinces, as if to penetrate over the mountains into Styria. He found no obstacles till he approached the frontiers of Styria, when his progress was checked before the petty and obscure town of Guntz, which has obtained an unfading name by its resistance on this memorable occasion. The place was baldly fortified, and provided with only eight hundred troops, but it was commanded by Nicholas Turissitz, and defended by an intrepid garrison, whose memory deserves the applause of Christendom, for their unexampled resistance against the whole Turkish army. The town was assailed on every side by this stupendous multitude. After in vain attempting to undermine the walls, they planted their artillery on the neighbouring hills, and even on mounds of earth, which were raised above the highest buildings of the place. Breach after breach was effected, and assault after assault was made, but all these efforts were baffled by the skill, the vigilance, and the heroic bravery of the governor, aided by the intrepidity of his garrison. He equally resisted bribes, promises, and threats; and after a siege of twenty-eight days, the Sultan was compelled to accept a feigned submission, and suffer him to continue in possession of a fortress which he had so gallantly defended."

The situation of Ferdinand II. when besieged in Vienna by the protestant insurgents in 1719, and his astonishing escape, are too remarkable to be passed over in silence.

"Ferdinand was sensible that the surrender of Vienna would occasion the loss of Austria, and with it the loss of the imperial crown. He therefore sent his family into the Tyrol, and prepared to maintain his capital, and meet his impending fate with a firmness from which it is impossible to withhold our admiration. The Jesuits had implanted their maxims in the heart of a hero, and he found a support in that religious fervour with which he was animated. He threw himself at the foot of the

crucifix, poured forth his petitions to the saviour of all, and rose with the full conviction of divine assistance*. Notwithstanding all the remonstrances of his ministers, all the terrors of his situation; notwithstanding the total failure of his hopes from human relief, and all the entreaties of the ministers of that religion to which he was devoted, he persisted in his resolution of encountering the vengeance of an enraged multitude, and burying himself under the walls of the palace which had been the seat of his ancestors.

"He found full employment for all his resolution; his dangers increased from day to day, from hour to hour; the walls of his palace were battered by the Bohemian cannon; he heard on every side the cries of vengeance and exclamations,—'Let us shut him up in a convent, bring up his children in the protestant religion, and put his evil counsellors to the sword.'

"At length the crisis of his fate arrived: sixteen protestant members of the states burst into his apartment, and with threats and reproaches, clamorously demanded his permission to join the insurgents. But at this awful moment a sudden sound of trumpets announced the arrival of succours. The deputies, thunder-struck with the alarm, hastened from the palace, and with the chiefs of their party sought safety in concealment, or took refuge in the camp of the besiegers.

* We have seldom an opportunity of discovering the secret thoughts of sovereigns on great and trying occasions, we therefore gratify the reader with an account given by Ferdinand himself to his confessor, Bartholomew Valerius, who entered his private cabinet at the moment when he had concluded his devotions. "I have reflected," he said, "on the dangers which threaten me and my family, both at home and abroad. With an enemy in the suburbs; sensible that the protestants are plotting my ruin, I implored that help from God which I cannot expect from man; I had recourse to my Saviour, and said, Lord Jesus Christ, thou redeemer of mankind, thou to whom all hearts are opened, knowest that I seek thy honour, not my own. If it be thy will that in this extremity I should be overcome by my enemies, and be made the sport and contempt of the world, I will drink of the bitter cup. Thy will be done! I had scarcely spoken these words, before I was inspired with new hope, and felt a full conviction that God would frustrate the designs of my enemies." —*De Luca*, p. 335.

"This succour which had so unexpectedly saved their sovereign, was a corps of only five hundred horse, which had been detached from Krems, by Dampierre, and secretly descending the Danube, had entered the only gate which, from its situation, could not be guarded by the vigilance of the enemy. Their appearance operated like magic; their numbers were exaggerated by fear or exultation; and rumours were instantly spread that further reinforcements were approaching. The malcontents shrunk away in silence, or fled from the city; and those whom fear had hitherto deterred, hastened to display their loyalty. Six hundred students flew to arms; the example was followed by fifteen hundred burghers, additional succours poured in, and in a few hours, all appearance of danger and discontent had subsided. Nor did the good fortune of Ferdinand end with his deliverance; for in the midst of his exultation news arrived that Bucquoy had defeated and dissipated the army of Mansfeld, and Thurn was suddenly recalled by the deputies from the blockade of Vienna, to secure the capital of Bohemia."

The third volume, or as the author entitles it, the second, having divided the first into two parts, the one containing 543, and the other 713 pages, comprises a period of 107 years, from 1685 to 1792, or from the birth of Charles VI. to the death of Leopold II. and contains the reigns of Charles VI. Maria Theresa, Joseph II. and Leopold II. As this part of modern history is more familiar to our readers, we shall not extend our extracts further, but conclude with a short examination into the merits of this work.

Industry and the most indefatigable researches are necessary to enable an author to gather fame in the fields of history; they are necessary but not sufficient; he must also possess a mind unshackled and unprejudiced. Imagination, like a vain boaster, is apt to exaggerate the virtues and martial deeds of her heroes, to place them in situations in which no eyes but hers have beheld them, and to clothe them in robes which her fairy hand has woven; her dazzling colours are too bright for the sober truth of historical pictures. Strong and acute sense, capable of steering in a straight direction between the numerous and contradictory reports which deluge the memory of a prince, or a distant event; of diving into the annals of former times, not in

search of what is uncommon and romantic, but of what is probable; of comparing the testimony of writers of different nations and different ages, and educing light from the chaos of dark and confused annals, is, or ought to be, the chief characteristic of an historian. But there is still another requisite, deprived of which his talents must wither away in a barren inactivity, and which is not the gift of nature, but the effect of favouring circumstances. He must have it in his power to make the deep researches necessary to compass his end; the sources whence abundant information may flow, must be opened to him, he must have access to libraries "rich with the spoils of time," and to manuscripts treasured up by curiosity, pride, or learning, and but too often destined to moulder away in useless obscurity. This requisite, Mr. Coxe informs us, was put into his possession by the kindness and public spirit of several distinguished persons. His authorities, he tells us, "are printed, manuscript, and oral." The printed authorities are generally quoted at the end of every chapter, and often in every page; he gives us a list of some of the manuscripts with a perusal of which he was favoured; part of his oral authorities he derived from the Prussian minister, Count Kertsberg, and some confidential friends of Prince Kaunitz. Delicacy forbids his disclosing the other persons to whom he is indebted for information, but after reading his work, we are fully disposed to give him credit for that integrity and good faith which he has always maintained.

The difficulty of writing history, increases, strange as it may appear, with the abundance of the materials collected for that purpose. For an author may be overwhelmed with matter, and find as much difficulty in disposing it to advantage as a general at the head of a large army, whose divisions become unwieldy from numbers, in ranging them on the field of battle. Mr. Coxe has overcome this difficulty; his narration flows uninterrupted, and the order of events is clear and easily followed; his descriptions are neither too long nor too episodal; his portraits seem accurate copies from the characters whose actions and principal features have been laid before us by the course of events; his reflections are few, but judicious, not calculated to exhaust the subject but to create new thoughts and considerations in the mind of the reader; and his style is in general simple, unaffected, and pure, in some instances strong and rich, but its chief defect consists in a frequent repetition of the same words at too inconsiderable a distance from each other. Such repetitions may sometimes be elegant, but when too closely strewn over a page become unpleasant not only to the ear, but give an idea of poverty of language, a vice in an author with which Mr. Coxe cannot justly be accused.

The utility of an undertaking insures it praise, but the care and talents with which it is executed win admiration and gratitude; to both Mr. Coxe has proved himself fully entitled by this original, valuable, and laborious publication.

A TOUR IN IRELAND.

ART. IV.—*Journal of a Tour in Ireland, in 1806.* By Sir Richard Colt Hoare, Baronet. W. Miller. 8vo. pp. 336. 1807.

THIS work is ushered in with a preface of twenty-one pages, followed by an historical introduction of a hundred and nine pages. We shall begin our task by selecting a few extracts which will give the reader some idea of the present state of Ireland.

"Monday, 23d June, in the evening, I sailed from Holyhead, in the Union packet,

Captain Skinner; and after a rough and tedious passage of twenty-three hours, landed at the Pigeon-house; from whence a vehicle, very appropriately called the long coach,*

* "A most daring attack was made a short time ago upon this coach by a large gang of robbers, who ordered the passengers to dismount, and plundered them one by one; the

(holding sixteen inside passengers, and as many outside, with all their luggage) conveyed us to Dublin, distant about two miles from the place of landing. Passengers are allowed to take their parcels, &c. with them, but carriages and trunks are obliged to go to the custom-house, and undergo a tedious and imposing search. The proprietor must value his carriage as he thinks reasonable; and he is charged on that valuation, four and a half per cent. But here the matter does not end; for besides the duty to government, I paid no less than twelve different officers of the customs.*

"We had scarcely got rid of a most importunate host of boatmen, porters, &c. demanding loudly their fees, than we were desired to dismount from our vehicle, as apprehensions were entertained for the safety of the bridge over which we were obliged to pass."†

"Having mentioned the principal buildings that arrest the stranger's attention during his walk through Dublin, I shall say a few words respecting the churches. Of these St. Patrick's cathedral, and Christ-church, are the most remarkable for their antiquity, and I may add, only on that account; for their state is very bad and precarious; and the approach to each of them filthy beyond measure, and through the very worst part of the city.‡ Miserable cottages made of mud and thatched; many of

mail carrier was also fired at by the same people. When this vehicle is known to carry so many of the principal nobility, gentry, and merchants from Dublin to the packet-boat, a regular horse-patrol to attend the coach from the office, could be attended with no inconvenience to government, and would ensure the property of many individuals."

* "So near an alliance having taken place between England and Ireland, it is to be hoped that this vexatious ceremony will shortly be dispensed with, or at least its abuses reformed."

† "When such large sums are annually expended in Dublin on less useful buildings and improvements, it surely reflects no credit on the government of a country, that the bridge of communication between England has remained so long a time in a dangerous state."

‡ "Let the reader who wishes to know the dreadful and disgraceful state of this quarter of the city, refer to Mr. Whitelaw's admirable "Essay on the Population of Dublin, and Observations on the state of the poorer parts of that city."

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them left in ruins since the rebellion in 1798; roads excellent and flat (eight or nine miles from Dublin, on the road to Trim), lands cultivated with corn, potatoes, and pastures, but slovenly farming.

"Saw written on several houses the words 'Good dry Lodgings;' by which *dry* is not meant in contradistinction to wet or damp, but implies lodgings *without board*, as the same word is applied in a higher sense to a ball without a supper. Miserable hovels still continue to hurt the feelings of the compassionate traveller."

Between Mitchelstown and Mullingar (forty-five miles from Dublin), our author remarked,

"A line of most miserable hovels with smoke issuing from a hole in the thatched roof. This country bears but a ragged appearance from the general want of trees, hedge-rows, and the slovenly state of its cultivation.

"The post-horses met us at the entrance to the town, where the hostler harnessed the riding horse on the off-side, and did not perceive his mistake till asked by us, if that was the custom of his country.

"See crowds of females, and many of them otherwise well dressed, flocking barefooted to the fair; and near the town a large group performing ablutions in a pond, preparatory to putting on their stockings.

"Enter the village of Bruff through a most miserable street of thatched hovels. See a ruined castle and church on the left. The same kind of uninteresting country still continues; the soil evidently richer, but the inhabitants more wretched in appearance than any I have yet seen; such habitations, teeming with a numerous population of children, pigs, and poultry, present a truly deplorable and affecting sight to every man of feeling and humanity.

"From the cathedral (at Limerick) I waded through the old town, and the dirtiest streets I ever beheld, to the castle.

"Strangers also, on coming to Killarney, experience a great mortification in finding that the object of their attention is so far removed from the place of their residence; and that the shores of the lake are not within the distance of a moderate walk. Neither do I think that the regulations respecting boats, though at first sight very plausible, tend to the comfort of the tourist. Their prices are fixed, § their

§ "The prices are thus regulated, and a written account is fixed up over the quay

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number limited, and at the command of one individual; whereas if a general license was given to keep boats on the lake, I am convinced that the public would be better and more reasonably served. The true enthusiast, the lover of nature, and the artist, would wish, after having had a general introduction to the lakes, to revisit them at his ease, and survey their manifold beauties in detail; but this, from want of small boats, he cannot do; he cannot at his pleasure ramble down to the lakes, and take his boat and amuse himself for a few hours on its enchanting banks; the scheme and arrangement of each day must be pre-concerted, the boats bespoken, the dinner ordered, &c. &c. In short, difficulties and expense will ultimately exhaust the patience and the purse of even the most sanguine admirer of nature.*

Sir Richard pursues his journey to Youghall, thirty miles from Cork.

"The town of Youghall is situated under the eastern declivity of a steep hill. It consists chiefly of one long street running north and south; it is distant about a mile from the sea, and is a bustling cheerful town, being much resorted to during the summer months as a bathing place. The public rooms on the Mall are pleasantly situated near the banks of the river (Blackwater). There is also a neat little theatre at the back of Campbell's hotel."†

of the hotel, for the information of travellers. Boats 5s. per day, and as much more to the steersman as you please; 5s. to the bugle; 2s. 2d. to each boatman on the upper lake, and 1s. 7½d. on the lower lake, with their dinner and liquor each day."

* "The plan mentioned by Mr. Arthur Young in his Irish tour is admirable, and I am surprised it never has been adopted." This plan was first suggested by Twiss, who visited Killarney in 1775. He says in his Tour,—"Were an Englishman, to build a large and elegant inn, with stables there, such as those at many of the watering-places in England, well provided with every necessary both for lodging and food, with musicians residing in the house, a library, a billiard-table, fishing-tackle, guns, &c. I do not know any place in Great Britain or Ireland, where a considerable fortune might be acquired in so short a time, or with so little risk or trouble."

† "This playhouse was built by the landlord of the hotel, and is at the end of his stable-yard. I found both house and players better than I could have expected in so small a town. The orchestra consisted of two fiddlers, who

At Ballyshannon, our author says:—

"A more dirty inn, and worse attendance, I never met with either abroad or at home; the rooms and beds teemed with every kind of vermin, and a dirty barefooted wench acted as our *femme de chambre* and waiter; good humour, however, and willingness to oblige (those constant good qualities of the common Irish, were not wanting on the part of our landlady; but more essential comforts were necessary to restore our spirits after a long and tedious day's journey. Ballyshannon, however, with all its *desagremens*, is worthy a visit, for, close to the town, the river falling precipitately over a ridge of black rocks, forms a grand cataract at the spot where it discharges its waters into the sea. The salmon fishery at this place is very productive, and according to the late 'Survey of Donegal,' when last rented, produced annually 1083l. 6s. 8d. and at this present time still more: the eel fishery also lets for 325l. 10s. 6d. yearly. These fisheries are very numerous throughout Ireland, and the breed of salmon is considered of such high national importance, that all weirs are ordered to be opened, and the fishery discontinued after the 12th of August, that the salmon may have a free passage up the river to deposit their spawn."

It appears to us unaccountable not to find the least notice taken of the salmon leaping up the above-mentioned cascade, darting themselves near fourteen feet perpendicularly out of the water; and allowing for the curvature, they leap at least twenty. In 1775, this fishery was rented for 600l. per annum, and at that time the fish was sold at a penny per pound, and six shillings per hundred weight. We are not informed of the present prices.

A particular account of the Giant's Causeway and its basaltæ, is given from the Rev. William Hamilton's "Letters concerning the Northern Coast of Antrim."

The author's Southern Itinerary is from Dublin to Trim, Limerick, Killarney, Cork, Youghall, Mallow, Tipperary, Kil-

commenced the night's entertainment with the popular air of 'God save the King.' The Gods afterwards ordered their own favourite airs to be played; amongst which the *Grinder* and *Black-Joke*, were received with great applause. My antiquated female *Cicerone* of the morning (the sexton's wife), performed the office of *Orange-girl*, and the clerk that of Manager of the Theatre."

dare, and back to Dublin; and the Northern Tour, to Trim, Cavan, Enniskillen, Ballyshannon, Donegal, Coleraine, Giant's Causeway, Antrim, Belfast, Hillsborough, Newry, Dundalk, Navan, and Dublin, about 1100 English miles, and his stay in Ireland was ten weeks.

In the Preface to this book the author says,—

"The spirit and even the power of foreign travel is checked; we can no longer trace on the spot, those classical scenes described to us by the ancient poets and historians, and which in our younger days of study, we even read with enthusiasm; we can no longer in safety ascend the steps of the capitol, nor wander peacefully along the luxuriant shores of Baie or Misenum; even the frozen regions of Mont Blanc are interdicted to us by the ferocious decrees of a Corsican despot."

We shall conclude our account of this work with some extracts from the general remarks which are contained in the last sixty-two pages of the volume.

"Though the subterraneous temple cannot be said to be exclusively peculiar to this country, yet the sister kingdom cannot boast of any one either so large, or in such perfect preservation, as the one at New Grange, near Slane, which I have described in my journal, and which is one of the most curious monuments of antiquity remaining within the limits of the united kingdom."

Fifty-eight round towers are enumerated, from the best accounts which could be collected from the various authors who have recorded them.

"If I am allowed to hazard a conjecture about these singular buildings, I should suppose them to have been erected about the ninth century. They seem, however, to have been peculiar to Ireland, as there are none in England or Wales, and only two in Scotland; these are situated at Abernethy, in the county of Murray; and at Brechin, in the county of Angus; each on the eastern coast of Scotland, and far remote from Ireland."

The round towers in Scotland are on an average a hundred feet in height, sixteen in diameter, and the thickness of the walls is three feet and a half; thus the inside is only nine feet in diameter. Mr. Gordon in his "*Stenerarium Septentrionalis*" describes the towers in Scotland, and says, "At Abernethy I could discover nothing

except a stately hollow pillar, without a stair-case, so that when I entered within, and looked upward, I could scarce forbear imagining myself at the bottom of a deep diaw-well."

The same author in describing the other round tower at Brechin, says, "upon it are evidences sufficient to demonstrate that it was a Christian work, for over the top of the door is the figure of our Saviour on the cross." This is no demonstration at all; any stone may be interpolated in a building, with inscriptions or basso-relievos at pleasure: on the Trajan column at Rome, a statue of St. Peter, and on the Antonine column, in the same city, another of St. Paul, were placed by Sixtus V. and these Saints have hitherto preserved their pedestals from mutilation, but nevertheless do not demonstrate that the columns are of Christian workmanship.

After having recapitulated the religious buildings, of which a minute detail had been given during the progress of the tour, Sir Richard says,—

"But I should ill perform the duty I owe to my own feelings as a man of humanity, and as a citizen of that community which has so lately united each nation under the general appellation of Briton, were I to quit this subject without noticing more strongly than I have hitherto done during my journal, the disgraceful state in which several of the cemeteries are suffered to remain."

"From the earliest ages, and even by the most savage nations, the greatest respect has ever been paid to the bones and ashes of the deceased; but in Ireland, their sad relics, after a short abode in the clay-cold mansion, are again restored to light, and the floors of the once hallowed abbey become white with their thickly mouldering fragments.*

* "The ruined abbies of Lislaghlin, Ardfer, Mucrus, and Buttevant, have come immediately under my own observation; and doubtless many others in Ireland present the same disgusting appearance.

"In a note on Mucrus (*Journal*), I presented to my readers Sir John Carr's warning to those strangers whose curiosity might lead them to examine the interior of this ruined abbey; and that I may endeavour to impress the reverend prelates to whom I have addressed myself with an idea of the disgraceful and revolting state in which its cemetery is suffered to remain,

"I address myself to you, ye reverend guardians of the church, and of the manes of your fellow-citizens; to you it belongs to rescue them from their present exposed and disgraceful situation. Examine either personally, or by your rural déans (if such exist), the state of your churches and cemeteries. They are a disgrace to your country, a disgrace to humanity; a field of battle only can equal the disgusting and desolated appearance which this Irish Golgotha presents to the astonished stranger: 'your task is easy and the burden will be light.' A charnel-house of simple architecture, corresponding with that of the adjoining ruins, and placed under some aged yew-tree, with the plain and impressive motto of FURNUS over its portal, would add both awe and interest to its hallowed scenery.

"Let us now turn our eyes towards the modern prospect which the capital and its provinces present to the *Stranger in Ireland*. A native writer has observed, that 'from the first view of Dublin, we must not judge of its provincial cities and villages,' yet in some degree the comparison will hold good between the town and country. In the former, and particularly in the capital, we behold a city abounding with the most splendid works of architecture, extensive in their plans, and imposing in their effects; yet at every step, our feelings and senses are assailed by misery, filth, and beggary.*

"In the latter, the same magnificence of idea is extended to the nobleman and gentleman's demesne; we see splendid houses with inadequate establishments; extensive parks and pleasure-grounds, oftentimes neglected, and generally ill kept; in short, the plans both of the public and of the individual, seem in this country both to have been formed and executed on a scale beyond the powers of either; and the *simplex munditiis*, the neat and clean

simplicity, is seldom to be found in either situation.

"In travelling through Ireland, the attention is immediately and most forcibly arrested by the situation of the labouring poor; and both the eye and the mind are in a certain degree compelled to dwell upon this distressing object, by the general want of interest which the country affords. They are seldom relieved by picturesque scenery, or by improved agriculture; but the poor man's hovel every where presents itself, and encourages a train of thought most galling to humanity. In describing the state of the poor throughout the different provinces, the authors of the statistical surveys, have performed both their duty to the public and to themselves, as men of feeling, in painting the miseries of the poor in the strongest colours. As their own words need no comment, and will speak more emphatically than from the mouth of a stranger, I shall make use of them on this occasion.

"Mr. Tighe, in his 'Survey of the County of Kilkenny,' says: 'The peasants are most miserably lodged; there are numbers who have not a bedstead, nor even what is called a truckle-bed frame; a pallet to sleep on is a comfort unknown to them; a wad of straw, or perhaps heath laid on a damp clay floor, forms their resting place; but very few of them have any thing like sheets; their blankets are wretchedly bad; in short, their bed-clothes are ragged and scanty; they put their coats and petticoats over them in aid of blankets in cold weather: too often these are still damp, having been but imperfectly dried by a miserable fire, after they were worn at work in the rain. Even through the scanty thatch, the rain sometimes descends upon their beds, and bringing down the sooty substance lodged there by the smoke of the cabin, wets and stains the bed itself, and those who are stretched upon it.'

"Neither are the habitations of the poor, except in the immediate neighbourhood of some man of feeling, who has looked on them with an eye of pity (and few indeed are these examples), at all more comfortable in other provinces: in short, the above may serve as a general and just description of the poor man's hovel. I shall however subjoin a few more extracts from other county surveys."

"CAVAN.—In civilization they have made no proficiency, for the very wealthiest of these mountaineers have no better bed than straw, nor is a bedstead to be seen amongst them; but they indiscriminately herd together with the hogs, and all the domestic animals of their hovel. In more minutely examining the con-

I will add an extract from a still later publication, 'Illustrations of the Scenery of Kilkenny,' by Isaac Weld, Esq. In speaking of Mucrus abbey, the writer says: 'In a passage leading to the cloyster, I once found a head, with a considerable part of the flesh of the face, and nearly the entire hair upon it, literally rolling under my feet.'

* "So badly regulated is the police of Dublin, that (as I was credibly informed) dead bodies are frequently exposed in the streets to procure, by charity, the means of burying them; and I was also told, that a mother had carried about the streets her infant who died of the small-pox, in order to excite the compassion of those she met."

dition of this abandoned peasantry, we have an opportunity of seeing far into human nature, and behold the natives happy, and abundantly possessed of those qualifications which endear mankind to each other. In acts of friendship to their neighbours, they are rarely deficient. Their generous hospitality to strangers is proverbial; and though their ideas may be strongly tinged with superstition, it only argues that their minds have been totally neglected; and they show a great wish and anxiety for instruction even in religious concerns.

"QUEEN'S COUNTY.—Truly it may be said, that the hogs in England have more comfortable dwellings than the peasantry in Ireland. How can we expect propriety of conduct from our peasants, when we take so little pains to improve them? In how many places do we find the whole stock of domestic animals, and the peasant family, herd together under one miserable shed, with perhaps no better covering than sods or weeds; and from their extreme filth alone what ravages has sickness made through a whole district!

"MONAGHAN.—A bare recital of the state of this class of the community, has been considered as an unmerited satire on the country, and those who have endeavoured to call the attention of the public to the amelioration of their situation, have been stigmatized as incendiaries."

For further particulars we refer to the book, which is written by a gentleman and a scholar, and on which the strictest reliance may be placed with regard to its veracity. It contains nothing extraneous to the subject, and will prove a very acceptable publication to antiquarians and historians.

The author did not visit any part of that quarter of Ireland called Connaught, of which we have no account from any modern traveller. Among the travellers in Ireland who are enumerated in the Preface, we find no mention made of Mark Elstob, who published his *Month's Tour* in 1778, and of "*Rambles through Ireland*," by a French Emigrant, M. de la Tocnaye, in 1799.

Should Sir Richard's *Tour* be re-printed, we beg leave to suggest that an Index and a Map, would be very acceptable additions, and that the new edition would appear less uncouth, if it were not larded with words in capitals, which disfigure the present edition.

To our review of Sir John Carr's "*Tour in Holland*," &c. may be added (what we unaccountably omitted), that the book is dedicated to the Duke of Bedford, by whom, when Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, we believe the author was knighted.

To our review of Sir John's "*Stranger in Ireland*," in the Supplement before-mentioned, should have been added, that the ridiculous bombastic account of the Irish ladies' "*Port if you please*," is a fiction, and was probably copied from Mrs. Edgeworth's "*Castle Rack-Rent*."

Also, that the assertion that there are no monkies in Gibraltar is erroneous; many apes and monkies inhabit its caverns and precipices, and are frequently shot: it is thought that these animals are not produced in any other part of Europe. We refer the curious reader to the wonderful paragraphs and reflections p. 97 and 98 of that work, relative to petrified fish and plants, to the admirable remarks on the "*Venus cockle*" (*Concha veneris*), as specimens of the author's consummate knowledge of natural history, and to the mention of two famous trees, "of the class and order *decandria monogynia*," and "of the class *polygamia* and order *trio-ecia*," which is all that is said about them, of his proficiency in botany. Numberless pretty criticisms might be made on "*St. Kevin*, who lived 120 years before he died," and on the author's "*great uncle*" who lived in the same manner. For these biographical notices we refer to the work.

TRAVELS THROUGH THE CANADAS.

ART. V.—*Travels through the Canadas; containing a Description of the Picturesque Scenery on some of the Rivers and Lakes: with an Account of the Productions, Commerce, and Inhabitants of those Provinces; to which is subjoined a Comparative View of the Manners and Customs of several of the Indian Nations of North and South America.* By George Heriot, Esq. Deputy Postmaster-General of British North America. Illustrated with Maps and numerous Engravings, from Drawings made at the several places by the Author. Richard Phillips. 1807.

THE spirit of science is now abroad; it quickens the motions of every human soul, and awakens in every breast that sort of curiosity which is equally useful to society and honourable for those who feel its impulse. The most convincing proof of this general love for information, is the flourishing state of that part of literature which gives us an insight into the manners of other nations. This part is inexhaustibly fertile; the changes which years, a succession of rulers, and the vicissitudes of power and weakness produce in them, render the former descriptions that may have appeared, faithful pictures of the past, but bearing little resemblance to the present. The overflowing of a revolution, like that of the Nile, may, and generally does, after its tide has subsided, spread fertility over the most barren land. But in such a case the very face of nature wears a different appearance, new descriptions therefore are required, a new field unfolds itself before the traveller, and his works, though giving an account of a country which has perhaps been twenty times described before, may still possess the charms and merits of novelty. If this part of literature be inexhaustibly teeming, it is not less varied and interesting; it supplies the legislator with instances of juridical wisdom in foreign lands, and offers a rich harvest to the moral and natural philosopher. It is not astonishing therefore that travels should crowd upon travels, to satisfy the thirst after information, and that mistaking their own talents, or blinded by the avidity with which the public hails the appearance of such productions, many deep observers of men and manners

should gratify us with their reveries, or the memorandums in their pocket-books whilst journeying a few miles from their own homes. It is true that they are too fond of increasing the general stock of knowledge to confine their remarks to the spots they have visited, and the customs of their inhabitants, but kindly impose upon themselves the arduous task of gathering from the works of others as much information as will enable them to extend their mental peregrinations farther, and produce a tour through countries, the soil of which they have never trodden. That this is the case with many of our modern writers, a reflecting mind will easily discover whilst perusing their performances, and comparing them with those of their predecessors. The more we are disposed to expose to deserved contempt such literary swindlers, the more do we feel inclined to praise those who lavish upon us the riches they have laboriously and honourably acquired; who do not clothe the observations of others in different language, but spread to our sight the fair fruits of experience, and display a degree of talent, penetration, and accuracy equal to the importance of the subject of which they treat.

Imagination banished from the pages of history, where truth alone must dwell, finds a refuge in those of the traveller. Her ornaments, too splendid for the former, ought to be allowed to shed a softened lustre over the works of the latter: his style ought to vary with the object it describes, and ease and elegance to form its chief characteristics. The first requisites,

however, are a quick understanding capable of seizing at once the different relations of things, an active spirit, Retentive memory, and a clear method.

After having perused this Tour through the Canadas, we feel happy in being able to range Mr. Heriot among those diligent travellers, whose accounts are authentic, whose style is pleasing, whose information is varied, and who know how to display the result of their observations to the greatest advantage. That our praise may not be deemed partial or unfounded, we will extract such passages from his work as will convey both interest and instruction.

He begins with a description of the Azores, and especially of St. Michael and Pico, the first of which contains the following remarkable scenes:

"The hot baths are situated in the eastern part of the island, and the road leading from the capital thither, is by Villa Franca; from thence it rises by a gradual ascent for about twelve miles, until it attains the summit of the elevated lands by which these baths are environed. The descent into the valley is by a steep, narrow, and winding path. This extraordinary gulph is about twelve miles in circumference, surrounded by lofty and abrupt precipices, and accessible only by three ways, cut with labour out of the cliffs. The soil below is fertile and well cultivated, producing copious harvests of wheat and Indian corn. The inclosures are adorned with hedges of Lombardy poplars, which rise in pyramidal shapes, and exhibit a pleasing appearance. The gloomy faces of the surrounding rocks are shaded and varied by evergreens, consisting of laurels, myrtles, fayas, pao-sanguintro, tamjuas, uvæ de serra, and a number of other shrubs and vines.

"Streams of chrystalline water, interrupted in their downward course, dash with impetuosity and foaming fury from rock to rock, and collecting in deep stony basins beneath, thence issue in serpentine rivulets, which intersect the valley in a variety of directions, in some situations rushing on with murmuring sound, in others creeping along with a smooth and silver surface. These, together with the appearance of the boiling fountains from whence clouds of steam are continually thrown up; a lake well stocked with water-fowl, black-birds, and other feathered songsters of the groves enlivening by their melody; fruits and aromatic plants, yielding the most grateful

odours, contribute to form a combination of objects highly pleasing and wildly picturesque.

"The valley, which is named Furno, contains a number of boiling fountains; the most remarkable of these, the Cauldron, is situated upon a small eminence, being a circular basin of thirty feet in diameter, whose water, boiling with ceaseless agitation, emits a quantity of vapour. At a few paces distant from hence is the cavern Boca de Inferno, throwing out, for a considerable way from its mouth, quantities of water, mixed with mud, accompanied by a noise like thunder. Around this spot, and within the compass of an acre of land, there are upwards of a hundred fountains of the same kind; and even in the midst of a rivulet which runs by it, are several of these springs, so hot as to be unsupportable to the touch. In other places the sulphureous vapours issue with such force from a number of apertures in the overhanging cliffs, as to suggest to the fancy an idea of the place being inhabited by a thousand fabled Cyclops, occupied with their bellows and forges in fabricating thunder.

"The surface of the ground is covered in many places with pure sulphur, which has been condensed from the steam, and which, like hoar frost, is arranged in sharp-pointed, stellated figures.

"Not far distant from these hot springs there are others of a nature extremely cold, particularly two, whose waters possess a strong mineral quality, accompanied by a sharp acid taste. About half a mile to the westward of this place, and close by the side of a river, there are likewise several sulphureous fountains, whose waters have been used with eminent success, by persons afflicted with scrophulous disorders. Under the declivity of a hill, westward from St. Ann's church, are found springs of a similar kind, which are much used by the neighbouring inhabitants. These flow in currents from a precipice, and are some of a hot, others of a cold temperature, although only a few feet asunder.

"To the westward of these is placed the lake, whose circumference is only three miles, and whose water is of a greenish colour, being powerfully impregnated with sulphur. On its north side there is a small plain, perforated in a thousand places, incessantly emitting sulphureous exhalations. Thither, during the heat of the day, the cattle repair to avoid being tortured by flies."

The appearance of that island from the sea, and the description of the celebrated peak in that of Pico, are perhaps familiar

to some of our readers, yet are not unworthy of forming one of our extracts. The justness of the sentiments expressed by the author, when standing on the summit of Pico, will be felt by all those whose hearts beat responsive to the secret but forcible inspirations of nature.

"The convents and other religious establishments placed in various situations along the borders of the island, and constructed of a white coloured stone, produce a pleasing effect when viewed from the sea.

"The aromatic herbs, trees, and fruits perfume the atmosphere with their sweets; and the breeze thus impregnated becomes, when blowing from the land, highly grateful to the mariner in sailing along the shore. After having been three weeks at sea, we became sensibly impressed by its enlivening influence, which suggested to recollection the following lines in Buchanan's Ode to May;

*"Talis beatis incubit insulis
"Auræ felicis perpetuus tepor,
"Et nescitis campis senectæ
"Difficilis, quærulique morbi."*

"The island of Pico, from the superior altitude of one of its mountains, is the most remarkable of all the Azores.

"From the village of Guindastê to the summit of the peak, the distance is stated to be nine miles. The road passes through a wild, rugged country, which is entirely covered with brushwood. When, at seven o'clock in the morning, we arrived at the skirts of the mountain, which forms the region of the clouds, the wind became extremely cold, attended by a thick mist, the thermometer falling to forty-eight degrees, and at eight o'clock to forty-seven. In alluding to the degrees of cold, I must be understood to speak relatively, and only with respect to its influence on the human frame, which a sudden change of twenty-two degrees of temperature cannot fail to affect. About ten we arrived at the boundary of the ancient crater, and the sun then acquiring power, the thermometer rose to forty-eight degrees. This appears to have been more than a mile in circumference. The southern and western boundaries yet remain, but those of the north and east have given way, and have tumbled down the side of the mountain. In the centre of the old crater, a cone of three hundred feet in perpendicular height is thrown up, on the summit of which is the present mouth. The ascent of this is very steep and difficult, and it contains several apertures from which smoke is emitted. It is formed of a crust of lava, of

the consistence of iron that has been in a state of fusion.

"At the hour of half past ten we gained the top of the peak, which is singularly sharp and pointed, being about seven paces in length, and about five in breadth. The crater is on the north side, and below the summit, is about twenty paces in diameter, and is continually emitting smoke. It is almost filled with burnt rocks.

"From hence several of the neighbouring islands are presented to the view. Pico, seen from the peak, exhibits an appearance no less singular than romantic; the eastern part rises into a narrow ridge, around which are many ancient volcanoes which have long ceased to emit smoke, and several of whose craters are now almost concealed by woods which have sprung up around them. The basis of the peak presents likewise some remains of smaller volcanoes, whose fires are now extinguished. The last eruption of the peak which happened in 1718, burst forth from its side, and destroyed a great part of the vineyards.

"It is on elevated situations like this that is felt that influence which the vast and unbounded theatre, at once laid open to contemplation, is capable of exciting;—those inspirations of nature, so eloquent and so animated; that attractive impulse which attunes the soul to harmony with her works; that distinctive character which the Creator has imprinted on the heart, innate traces of which peculiar minds are delighted in feeling amidst the rude and sublime masses produced by explosions of the globe, or amid the less stupendous ruins of the monuments of human grandeur. The height of the peak from the surface of the water is about eight thousand perpendicular feet."

We will not detain our readers any longer in the Azores, but without touching at any other place, notwithstanding the length of the voyage, transport them to the shores of Canada, and gratify their curiosity with a view of Quebec. After reverting to its foundation by Samuel de Champlain, he thus describes its situation:

"Cape Diamond, the summit of the promontory, rises abruptly on the south, to the height of three hundred and fifty perpendicular feet above the river, advances from the line of the banks on the west, and forms the Anse de Mer, a small harbour, occupied for the purpose of ship-building. Some uneven ground

subsides into a valley between the works and the heights of Abraham; on the latter there are natural elevations, which are higher by a few feet than any of the grounds included within the fortifications.

"The citadel is now constructed on the highest part of Cape Diamond, composed of a whole bastion, a curtain, and half bastion, whence it extends along the summit of the banks towards the north-east, this part being adapted with planks, agreeably to the situation of the ground. There are towards the south-west a ditch, counter-guard, and covered-way, with glacis. The works have of late years been in a great measure rebuilt, and raised to a pitch calculated to command the high grounds in the vicinity.

"When viewed from a small distance, they exhibit a handsome appearance. A steep and rugged bank, about fifty feet in height, terminates the ditch and glacis on the north, towards which the ground slopes downwards from Cape Diamond nearly three hundred feet, in a distance of about nine hundred yards. Along the summit of the bank a strong wall of stone, nearly forty feet high, having a half and a whole flat bastion with small planks, occupies a space of two hundred yards, to Palace-gate, at which there is a guard-house. From hence to the new works at Hope-gate, is a distance of about three hundred yards. The rocky eminence increases in steepness and elevation as far as the Bishop's palace, near which there is a strong battery of heavy cannon, extending a considerable way along the brow of the precipice, and commanding the bastion and part of the river. Between the edifice now mentioned and the lower town, a steep passage partly formed by nature, intervenes, over which there is a barrier, with a gateway of stone, surmounted by a guard-house; and this communication is otherwise defended by powerful works of stone, under the palace on one side, and on the other stretching upwards towards the Government-house, where the bank becomes considerably more elevated. This building, which is dignified with the appellation of *Chateau*, or Castle of St. Louis, is placed on the brink of a precipice inaccessible, and whose altitude exceeds two hundred feet. The building is supported by counter-forts, rising to half its height, and sustaining a gallery."

As the long description of this city would far exceed the bounds of our reviews, we will rapidly mention the most remarkable buildings which it contains, and which are but few, as the architects

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seem to have preferred strength and durability to elegance, or a due regard to the rules of their art. The cathedral church of the Catholics is more to be noticed on account of its size than its grandeur; it is capable of containing three thousand persons, and possesses a good organ. The Jesuits' college is the only remains of that order which was established in 1635, and died away a few years ago. The edifice is composed of three stories, forming nearly a square, and its extensive gardens still contain some of the original woods with which the promontory was once covered. This college is now converted into a barrack for the troops. The seminary, founded in 1663 by Mr. de Petre, for the accommodation of a certain number of ecclesiastics and young students, of the Roman Catholic persuasion, is still applied to the same purpose, and since the destruction of the Jesuits is become the chief establishment of that kind in the province. A Protestant metropolitan church, and a house for the courts of law have been lately erected, and form the principal ornaments of Quebec, being built with the best materials, and executed in a neat and handsome style. The streets of this city are uneven, on account of its situation, narrow, and few of them are paved. Stone are the materials of which the houses are composed; the roofs are generally made of boards, and the furniture and accommodations are plain and devoid of taste. The lower town occupies the ground gained at the foot of the promontory by mining, and the construction of wharfs. The breadth of the channel here is about a mile, its depth thirty fathoms, and the anchorage is safe and good. The number of inhabitants at Quebec, and the suburbs of St. John and St. Rock, amounts to fifteen thousand.

The ninth chapter of this work is full of the most interesting and important information, on the commerce of Canada, the fur trade, paper money, *seignuries*, rights of their proprietors, mal-administration of finance during the French government,—and on the state of Canada at its conquest, progressive improvements, revenue, yearly equipment and transport in the fur trade, voyageurs, their hardiness, and mode of life, &c. This single chapter is perhaps more

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instructive than half the common books of travels that are every day intruded upon the public. The causes of the deplorable state of this valuable country, whilst under the French dominion, are well explained; it was neglected on account of the report which spread itself at an early period over the parent kingdom, that it contained no mines, and the sole objects for commerce became fish and furs. New France therefore fell into disrepute before the qualities of its soil, and the production which it might bring forth were known, and a considerable time elapsed before a proper spot was chosen for settling. The thoughtlessness of the new comers led them to clear lands; and plant them with grain without having previously ascertained whether they would repay their toils with harvests. When disappointed in their expectations, they forsook the buildings they had erected, and removed to another spot.—The province of Acadia, now Nova-Scotia, was shared among adventurers who soon exhausted the treasures which its extensive forests contained, by destroying their wild inhabitants, for no other design but that of amusement, and of exercising address in the chase.

The colonists in Canada were men driven by poverty from their native land, and desirous of acquiring fortunes which would enable them to re-appear in affluence among those who had witnessed their indigence. The produce of the chase supplied them with the means of becoming quickly rich; it is not astonishing therefore that their improvident avidity should have soon exhausted that source of wealth, and taught the Indians the real value of their furs;—thus in the words of our author,

“Considerable fortunes were made with rapidity; but they were almost as quickly dissipated as they had been acquired; like those moving hills, which in the sandy deserts of Asia, or of Africa, are drifted and deposited by the whirlwinds, and which possessing no consistency, or solidity, are by the same cause again as suddenly dispersed.”

Among the chief causes of the languishing state of trade in this colony, the following is enumerated:—

“The company of the West Indies, to whom was conceded the domain of the French islands, was permitted to circulate there a small coin,

whose number was not to exceed the value of a hundred thousand francs, and whose use in any other country was prohibited. But difficulties arising from the want of specie, the council published a decree, by which it was ordained, that this coin, and all other money which was in circulation in France, should not only be used in the islands, but also in the provinces on the continent, on augmenting the value one-fourth. The decree enjoined that all notes of hand, accounts, purchases, and payments, should be made by every person without exception, at the rate of exchange thus settled.

“This regulation tended, in its execution, to occasion many difficulties. The intendant of Canada found at that period inexpressible embarrassment, not only in the payment of the troops, but for all other expences of government. The funds remitted for this purpose from France, generally arrived too late; and it was necessary, on the first of January, to pay the officers and soldiers, and to satisfy other charges not less indispensable. To obviate the most urgent occasions, the intendant, with the concurrence of the council, issued notes, instead of money, observing always the proportional augmentation of the value of the coin. A proces-verbal was accordingly framed, and by virtue of an ordinance of the governor-general and intendant, there was stamped on each piece of this paper money, which was a card, its value, the signature of the treasurer, an impression of the arms of France, and on sealing wax, those of the governor and intendant.

“This species of money did not long remain in circulation, and cards were again resorted to, on which new impressions were engraved. Those of the value of four livres and upwards, were signed by the intendant, who was satisfied with distinguishing the others by a particular mark. Those which were six livres and upwards, the governor-general formerly signed. In the beginning of autumn all the cards were brought to the treasurer, who gave for their value bills of exchange on the treasurer-general of the marine, or on his deputy at Rochefort, on account of the expences of the ensuing year. Such cards as were spoiled were not again used in circulation, and were burnt agreeably to a proces-verbal for that purpose.

“Whilst the bills of exchange continued to be faithfully paid, the cards were preferred to money; but when that punctuality was discontinued, they were no longer brought to the treasurer, and the intendant had much fruitless trouble in endeavouring to recall those

which he had issued. His successors, in order to defray the necessary expences of the government, were obliged to issue new cards every year, by which means they became so multiplied that their value was annihilated, and no person would receive them in payment. Commerce, by this injudicious system of finance, was entirely deranged; and the inconvenience arose to such a height, that in 1713, the inhabitants proposed to lose one half, provided the government would pay them the other in money.

"The commerce of the colony was, in 1706, carried on with a fund of six hundred and fifty thousand livres, 26,000l. sterling, which for several years afterwards did not much augment. This sum distributed among thirty thousand inhabitants, could not place them in affluent circumstances, nor afford them the means of purchasing the merchandise of France. The greatest part of them were therefore almost in a state of nature; particularly they whose residence was in the remote settlements. Even the surplus of their produce and stock they were unable to sell to the inhabitants of the towns, because in order to subsist, the latter were necessitated to cultivate farms of their own.

"Thus fell the credit of the colony; and in falling, it occasioned the ruin of commerce, which in 1706, consisted only of furs of an inferior quality."

The account our author gives of the division of lands among the first settlers in Canada, and of the rights granted to the owners of these portions conveys a considerable share of information, the principal heads of which we will select for the improvement of our readers. As the passage would be too long for an extract, we will explain the meaning of the original in as few words as we possibly can.

Canada, on the arrival of the French, was loaded with unbounded forests, and property was granted in extensive lots, called *seigneuries*. Each of these contained from one hundred to five hundred square miles, and was divided into smaller tracts, on a freehold lease to the inhabitants. These tracts, or portions, consisted of three acres in breadth, and from seventy to eighty in depth. The proprietors of the *seigneuries* were authorized to hold courts, and sit as judges in what is termed *haute* and *basse justice*; in which all crimes committed within their jurisdiction, murder and treasons excepted, were included. At every

change of freehold tenant, the new purchaser was bound to pay a sum equal to a fifth part of the purchase money to the *seigneur*, or to the king, but if this fine was paid immediately, it was reduced to one-eighth. When an estate fell by inheritance to a new possessor, he was by law exempted from the fine. The revenues of the *seigneurs* were derived from the yearly rent of their lands, from lots and ventes, or a fine on the disposal of property held under them, and from grist-mills. That rent was inconsiderable, each person paying in money, grain, or other produce, only from five to twelve livres per annum.

Had the estates of the *seigneurs* remained entire, they might have risen to a state of comparative opulence; but being divided between the different children of a family, they dwindled away almost imperceptibly. The portion of the eldest son retained the name of *seigneurie*, and the rights attached to it, and the other partitions were denominated fiefs. Their tenants follow the example of their superiors, parcel out their small tracts of land, and it is not uncommon to find a house belonging to several proprietors.

The number of *seigneuries* now existing in Canada rises above a hundred, and that at Montreal, is the richest and most productive; it belongs to the seminary of St. Sulpicius. The next in value is that of the Jesuits; and some of the domiciliated savages hold in the province lands in the right of *seigneurs*. The power of patronage to the church was not attached to any of the *seigneuries*, it was confined to the bishop alone.

The salaries granted to the officers in the civil department, were so low as not to enable them to support the dignity of their stations. That of the Marquis de Vaudreuil Governor and Lieutenant-general of Canada, in 1758, amounted only to the small sum of 272l. 1s. 8d. sterling; out of which he was to clothe, maintain, and pay a guard for himself, consisting of two sergeants and twenty-five soldiers; 514l. 11s. sterling sufficed to pay the whole of the officers of justice and police, and the total sum dedicated to the various branches of civil power did not exceed 3809l. 8s. sterling.

The cupidity and imprudence of the Canadians is strongly illustrated by the

following instance of their mistaken policy.

"Ginseng was first discovered in the woods of Canada in 1718. It was from this country exported to Canton, where its quality was pronounced to be equal to that of the ginseng procured in Corea, or in Tartary; and a pound of this plant, which before sold in Quebec for twenty pence, became, when its value was once ascertained, worth one pound and tenpence sterling. The export of this article alone is said to have amounted, in 1752, to twenty thousand pounds sterling. But the Canadians, eager suddenly to enrich themselves, reaped this plant in May, when it should not have been gathered until September; and dried it in ovens, when its moisture should have been gradually evaporated in the shade. This fatal mistake, arising from cupidity, and in some measure from ignorance, ruined the sale of their ginseng among the only people upon earth who are partial to its use, and at an early period cut off from the colony a new branch of trade which under proper regulations, might have been essentially productive."

The flourishing state of Canada since it became part of the British empire in North America, will appear in the most satisfactory light from the following estimate:—

"The quantity of grain exported from Canada in 1802, was one million and ten thousand bushels of wheat, of flour thirty-eight thousand barrels, and of biscuit thirty-two thousand cwt. The number of vessels engaged in the export of these and other productions of the colony, was two hundred and eleven; the quantity of tonnage was near thirty-six thousand, and the number of sailors was one thousand eight hundred and fifty."

"The exports from Canada consist of wheat, and other grain, flax-seed, beef and pork, butter and lard, soap and candles, grease and tallow; balsam, ale, porter, essence of spruce, salmon dry and pickled, fish-oil, timber, plank, boards, hemp, horses, cattle, sheep, pot and pearl-ashes, utensils of cast iron, furs of various descriptions, castoreum and ginseng. The articles amounted in value, in the year mentioned above, to five hundred and sixty-three thousand four hundred pounds sterling."

"The imports were, wine of various kinds, rum, sugar, molasses, coffee, tobacco, salt, coals, and different articles of the manufacture of Great Britain."

The establishment of the Company of the North-west for the fur trade, is not of older date than 1784, when Mr. Mactavish

of Montreal, formed an association of several merchants of that place, for the purpose of deriving from this branch of commerce greater advantages than had hitherto been reaped. The account of the Company's *voyageurs*, and their canoes, is too curious to be passed over in silence.

"The company trading to the north-west sends every year to the posts on Lake Superior, about fifty canoes loaded with merchandise. These are dispatched about the beginning of May, from La Chine, a distance of nine miles above Montreal. The canoes are formed of the bark of the birch tree, and closely lined with thin ribs, made of a tough wood. The seams are sewed with radical fibres called watape, and they are afterwards carefully covered over with gum, to exclude the water. The bottom of the vessel is nearly flat, the sides are rounded, and either end terminates in a sharp edge. The price of one of these is about twelve pounds sterling; and it is calculated to contain, on the perilous voyage for which it is destined, a weight equal to that which follows; sixty-five pieces of merchandise, of ninety pounds each; eight men, each weighing at least one hundred and sixty pounds; baggage allowed to these men, at forty pounds each, together with the weight of their provisions. The whole cargo of a canoe is, therefore, not less than eight thousand three hundred and ninety pounds, exclusive of two oil-cloths to cover the goods, a sail and an axe, a towing line to drag the canoe up the rapids, a kettle, sponge to bail out the water imbibed by leakage; with gum, bark, watape, and utensils for repairing any injury which may be sustained on the voyage. The men are engaged at Montreal four or five months before they set out on their journey, and receive in advance their equipment, and one-third of their wages. Each man holds in his hand a large paddle; and the canoe, although loaded within six inches of the gunwale, is made to move along with wonderful expedition. The *voyageurs* or navigators, are of constitutions the strongest and most robust, and they are at an early period inured to the encounter of hardships. The fare on which they subsist is penurious and coarse (chiefly the grease of the bear, and a meal, or coarse flour, made from Indian corn). Fortified by habit against apprehension from the species of difficulties and perils with which they are about to struggle, they enter on their toils with confidence and hope. Whilst moving along the surface of the stream, they sing in alternate strains the songs and music of their country, and cause the desolate wilds on

the banks of the Outaouais, to resound with the voice of cheerfulness. They adapt (nrowing) their strokes to the cadence of their strains, and redouble their efforts by making them in time. In dragging the canoes up the rapids, great care is necessary to prevent them from striking against rocks, the materials of which they are composed being slight and easily damaged. When a canoe receives an injury, the aperture is stopped with gum, melted by the heat of a piece of burning charcoal. Fibres of bark, bruised, and moistened with gum in a liquid state, are applied to larger apertures; a linen rag is put over the whole, and its edges cemented with gum.

"The total number of men contained in the canoes, amounts usually to about three hundred and seventy-three, of which three hundred and fifty are navigators, eighteen are guides, and five are clerks. When arrived at the grand dépôt, on Lake Superior, part of these ascend as far as the Rainy Lake, and they are usually absent from Montreal about five months. The guides are paid for this service thirty-seven pounds sterling, and are allowed besides a suitable equipment. The wages of the person who sits in the front of the canoe, and of him whose office it is to steer, are about twenty-one pounds sterling each; those of the other men, about twelve pounds ten shillings of the same money.

"To each man a blanket, shirt, and pair of trousers are supplied; and all are maintained by their employers during the period of their engagement. The advantage of trafficking with the savages, is likewise permitted; and some individuals procure, by this means, a profit amounting to more than double their pay."

We will now give a short sketch of their voyage, without including the descriptions of the different parts which they visit, though teeming with interest, and elegantly written, as they would pass the bounds of a review.

From La Chine the voyagers repair, with their fleet of canoes, to St. Ann's, where the course of the river is so interrupted that they are compelled to unload. While ascending the Outaouais, they meet with the rapids, and draw their canoes to the shore, except one, which they join in dragging up, and lodge in a place of security. At night they encamp on the islands upon the borders of the river. On the north-east shore, about sixty miles higher up than the falls called Les Chats, they reach the ruins of the old French fort, Coulogne;

sixty miles further, that of Deson; and at a distance of two hundred and seventy-two miles from the latter, Point au Baptême, where such persons as have never travelled thus far are plunged into the waters of the Outaouais, an ordeal from which they may be exempted by paying a fine. About one hundred and twenty miles from Point au Baptême, they leave on their right the great branch of the Outaouais, flowing from Lake Tamiscaming, and proceed through the smaller branch, the distance of thirty-six miles, when the fall of Paresseux opens on their sight.—Twenty-five miles further, they walk along a carrying place of eight hundred paces, named Premier Portage Musique, cross a lake of nearly the same extent, and enter on the second Portage Musique, of twelve hundred paces. From hence to the source of the smaller branch of the Outaouais, the distance is thirty miles. On quitting this river, they proceed by a portage of twenty acres to the winding stream, named Chaussée de Castor, some of whose sinuosities are avoided by two other portages of five hundred paces each. They then enter Lake Nipissing, fifty miles long, and whose discharge into Lake Huron, through a course of a hundred and eight miles, is called French River, on which there is a carrying place. They then navigate their canoes along the northern coast of Lake Huron, and pursue their route to the cascades of St. Mary.

"In travelling to the north-west, by the Outaouais river, the distance from Montreal to the upper end of Lake Huron, is nine hundred miles; the journey may be performed, in a light canoe, in the space of about twelve days; and in heavy canoes, in less than three weeks.

"About one-third of the men winter in the remote territories, during which they are occupied in the chase, and for this service their wages and allowance are doubled. The other two-thirds are engaged for one or two years, and have attached to them about seven hundred Indian women and children, maintained at the expence of the company. The chief occupation of the latter, is to scrape and clean the parchments, and to make up and arrange the packages of peltry.

"At the portages, where waterfalls and cataracts oblige them to unload, the men unite in aiding each other to convey the canoes and

goods across the land, by carrying the former upon the shoulders of six or eight men, and the latter upon the back. A package of merchandise forms a load for one man, and is sustained by a belt, which he places over his forehead.

"The period of engagement for the clerks is five or seven years, during which the whole of the pay of each is no more than one hundred pounds, together with clothing and board. When the term of indenture is expired, a clerk is either admitted to a share in the company, or has a salary of from one hundred to three hundred pounds per annum, until an opportunity of a more ample provision presents itself.

"The guides, who perform likewise the functions of interpreters, receive, besides a quantity of goods, a salary of about eighty-five pounds per annum. The foremen and steersmen, who winter, have about fifty pounds sterling; and they who are termed the middle men in the canoes, have about eighteen pounds sterling per annum, with their clothing and maintenance.

"The number of people usually employed in the north-west trade, and in pay of the company, amounts, exclusive of savages, to twelve hundred and seventy or eighty men, fifty of whom are clerks, eleven hundred and twenty are canoe men, and thirty-five are guides.

"The beaver-skin is, among the savages, the medium of barter; and ten beaver-skins are given for a gun, one for a pound of powder, and one for two pounds of glass beads. Two martin-skins are equal in value to one beaver-skin, and two beaver to one otter-skin."

The following chapter is filled with matter of the highest interest; and we are sorry to be obliged to withhold the information which it contains from our readers, but want of room will not allow us to insert more than the heads of it. It treats of the former state of colonial government—the introduction of the criminal code of England—the Quebec bill—the new constitution—gives a sketch of that system—of the division of Canada into provinces, and of these into counties.—It lays before us the advantages of Canadian settlers, the state of society, the manners and character of the inhabitants, or landholders, the mode of clearing lands, the acquisition of property, the *seigneuries*, the various produce of soils, and their cultivation. From thence it leads us to Upper Canada, and gives us an account of

the cold, the causes of its long duration, the method of travelling in winter, the roads and houses of that country.

The three hundred and fifty-nine pages that follow (the whole volume consists of six hundred and two) are equally rich in information, especially that which relates to the Americans in general, the Iroquois, the Mexicans, Caraihs, Brazilians, and the Peruvian empire. The last chapter contains an interesting dissertation on the origin of language, in which our author proves that Indian tongues may be arranged under rules of grammar, and gives specimens of four different languages. As we are compelled to pass through such a wide and teeming field without gathering any portion of the wealth it contains, we may be allowed, at the end of our journey to snatch the last opportunity of plucking some instruction, before we bid it a reluctant adieu. We will, therefore, select some of the examples from the Algonquin language.

Abae winikan	The brain.
Abinont-chen	Infant.
Alouin -	A ball.
Amik - -	A beaver.
Alim -	A dog.
Awoité -	That way.
Alimouse -	A little dog.
Agackouet	A large hatchet.
Agackoueton	A small hatchet.
Alisanape	Man.
Ante, or Sankema	Yes, yes, indeed.
Assin -	A stone.
Arima -	It is of consequence.
Babelouchins	Children.
Chayé -	It is done.
Chiman	A canoe.
Chimaniké -	To build boats or canoes
Dibic kijiss	The moon.
Dibikat -	Night.
Entayank	It is I.
Emanda	Lay hold.
Gaomink -	On the other side.
Ickoue, or Ickquois	Woman.
Ickouessens	A girl.
Irini - -	Nation, tribe, people.
In - -	Yes.
Inini - -	Man.

This dictionary of the Algonquin tongue contains an immense number of words, with their signification, to which we refer our readers.

After perusing the foregoing extracts,

we trust our readers will deem our sense of the value of this work founded on truth; and yet we have not laid before their eyes the most interesting parts, which were mostly too long to be inserted in a review, and too excellent to be curtailed.—The fear of being accused of partiality cannot actuate those who are totally unacquainted with the author of the book which they praise, and who speak nothing but the real sentiments to which its merits gave birth. We, therefore, pronounce the *Travels through the Canadas*, the best work of this nature, in our opinion, which has for many years appeared to increase the stores of knowledge. It is far superior to all the tours published by our modern travellers; it is not a collection of notes hastily taken, uncouth, unimportant in themselves, and dressed in the most common-place language, it is a treasure of information laboriously acquired, not superficial but deep, not heaped up with a miserly care, but generously laid open to the public, and displayed to the greatest advantage. Our author, unlike the generality of tourists, has not skimmed over his subject; he has allowed observation a suffi-

cient time to reap a rich harvest. Their works may be compared to the effervescence produced by the union of an acid with an earth; his to the brilliant, regular, and solid crystals, which result from that union when a certain period has been suffered to elapse. His style is florid, but not luxuriant; simple, when describing simple objects; strong and animated, when painting the sublime landscapes of nature, the wilds of North-America, the cataracts of its majestic rivers, or the character of its uncivilised inhabitants, and the works of the Europeans, and of those who have submitted to their yoke. Mr. Heriot's remarks are just, opportune, and true; and the numerous and elegant engravings, with which his book is strewed, and the designs of which he supplied, as well as the map of the Canadas which accompany them, do him the greatest honour as an artist.

We should sincerely rejoice, did any future work of Mr. Heriot give us a new opportunity of fulfilling the most pleasant duty of an impartial reviewer, that of doing justice, and granting a due tribute of praise to real merit.

LETTERS FROM ENGLAND.

ART. VI.—*Letters from England*, by Don Manuel Alvarez Espriella. Translated from the Spanish. In Three vols. 12mo. Pp. 1100. Longman and Co.

WE have attentively perused these well-written, instructive, and amusing volumes, of which we shall give an impartial account, with specimens selected so as to enable the reader to judge for himself whether the work does not merit his further consideration. No reviewing critic has any right to give a scope to his own opinions, and to endeavour to appear as an original writer, and nothing can more display the difference between the real man of letters and the shallow pretender, than the manner in which this task is performed.

In the fourth number of Dr. Aikin's *Athenæum*, is a paper on Reviews, to which we beg leave to refer, as containing rules for criticism, which appear to us well

worthy of attention. One of these rules is:—"The critic ought to be entirely ignorant of the author who comes before him, except so far as he is an author, or makes known his profession and designation in his title-page, and he should never, on the strongest ground of popular report, assign a work to a writer who has not avowed it. If he does not prefix his name, he has, probably, a good reason for not doing it, and the reviewer has no right to violate his secret."

We are so well satisfied of the truth and propriety of all the rules for criticism given in the above-mentioned essay, that we shall always endeavour to follow them. Accordingly we do not hesitate to assert that this

book was not written by a Spaniard: and this assertion is founded on the internal evidence of the book itself, as well as on our knowledge of the slender talents for such observations as are therein made; and for writing, which the Spaniards possess. The title might with more accuracy have been "Letters from an Englishman in London to his countryman abroad." For we believe that none but an Englishman could have made such remarks, and that no foreigner can perfectly understand them. After saying thus much, it would be ridiculous to cavil at the name of *Esprilla*, which is no wise Spanish, no more than *Don Juan Bull*. This work will probably be re-printed, and we shall then be pleased to see a new title without an untruth, for which there is not the smallest occasion.

We shall now commence our relation of the contents of these volumes. The first contains twenty-six Letters, of which six describe the journey from Falmouth to London through Truro, Exeter, Dorchester, and Salisbury; the remaining twenty are all from London.

As the style is perfectly correct, and bears evident marks of being that of an experienced scholar, there is no need of our making long quotations merely as specimens of that style, so that we shall select only such as may entertain and inform our readers, and inspire them with a desire to read the whole work. These extracts are of course unconnected, and being, individually short, may be considered as a small part of an argumentative index.

The first letter is dated April 1802. The heath which extends, with casual interruptions, from Bagshot to Egham, not less than fourteen miles, is crossed.

"Nothing but wild sheep, that run as fleetly as hounds, are scattered over this dreary desert; flesh there is none on these wretched creatures; but those who are only half-starved on the heath, produce good meat when fatted; all the flesh; and all the fat being laid on, as graziers speak, anew, it is equivalent in tenderness to lamb, and in flavour to mutton, and has fame accordingly in the metropolis.

"At Staines we crossed the Thames, not by a new bridge, now for the third time built, but over a crazy wooden one above a century old. The river here divides the two counties of Middlesex and Surrey; and the magistrates

having agreed upon the necessity of building a bridge, did not agree exactly as to its situation; each collected materials for building a half bridge from its respective bank, but not opposite to the other."

We must refer to the book for the remainder of the history of this missed bridge, as well as for what our author says about iron bridges, especially of the great Sunderland bridge, of which the span is 236 feet, and the height 100. The account ends thus:

"It is curious that this execrable improvement, as every novelty is called in England, should have been introduced by the notorious politician, Paine, who came over from America, upon this speculation, and exhibited one as a show upon the dry ground in London.

"The country on the London side of Staines has once been a forest; but has now no other wood remaining than a few gibbets, on one of which, according to the barbarous custom of this country, a criminal was hanging in chains."

The hint of the expression about woods, is probably taken from a circumstance that occurred a few years ago. A house and grounds were advertised to be sold, with a hanging wood, pompously set forth. A person who wished to purchase them, went to view the premises, but could not find the wood. On applying to the auctioneer, the answer was, "My dear Sir, be calm, you must have overlooked that inestimable little jewel the gallows, on the north side of the paddock; and if that is not a hanging wood, I don't know what is."

Don Manuel arrives in London, and of St. Paul's church, says,

"The sight of this truly noble building rather provoked than pleased me—unless another conflagration should lay London in ashes, the Londoners will never fairly see their own cathedral. Except St. Peter's (at Rome), here is beyond comparison the finest temple in Christendom, and it is even more ridiculously misplaced than the bridge of Segovia (at Madrid) appears, when the mules have drank up the Mançanares."

This is an unbecoming remark for a Spaniard; he must have known that the little river above-mentioned, is in summer almost dry, but in winter is very much swollen by the melting of the snows, and by the almost unceasing rains during five or six weeks in the months of November and

December. He has omitted the standing joke about selling the bridge to buy water.

On the proclamation of the peace in April, 1802, the Don observes,

"The theory of the ceremony, for this ceremony, like an English suit at law, is founded on a fiction, is, that the Lord Mayor of London, and the people of London, good people! being wholly ignorant of what has been going on, the King sends officially to acquaint them that he has made peace; accordingly the gates at Temple-bar, which divide London and Westminster, and which stand open day and night, are on this occasion closed; and Garter, king at arms, with all his heraldic peers, rides up to them, and knocks loudly for admittance. The Lord Mayor, mounted on a charger, is ready on the other side to demand who is there. King Garter then announces himself and his errand, and requires permission to pass and proclaim the good news; upon which the gates are thrown open. The poorest brotherhood in Spain makes a better procession on its festival.

"A very remarkable accident took place in our sight. A man on the top of a church was leaning against one of the stone urns which ornament the balustrade; it fell, and crushed a person below. A Turk might relate this story in proof of predestination."

This was the New Church, in the Strand; the young man who was killed had, in compliance with the request of his mother, promised her he would not enter into the crowd, and accordingly took his station in the church-yard. The story might probably have been told by other species of religionists besides Turks.

"The inscription on the transparencies at M. Otto's house in Portman-square, on the illumination night, was at first, *Peace and Concord*; but a party of sailors in the morning, whose honest patriotism did not regard trifling differences of orthography, insisted upon it that they were not conquered, and that no Frenchman should say so; and so the word *Amity*, which can hardly be regarded as English, was substituted in its stead.

"Illuminations are better managed at Rome. Imagine the vast dome of St. Peter's covered with large lamps, so arranged as to display its fine form; those lamps all kindled at the same minute, and the whole dome emerging, as it were from total darkness, in one blaze of light. This, and the fire-works from St. Angelo, which from their grandeur, admit of no adequate description, prevent those persons who have

beheld them, from enjoying the twinkling light of halfpenny candles scattered in the windows of London, or the crowns and regal cyphers which here and there manifest the zeal, the interest, or the emulation of individuals."

On extraordinary occasions not only the cupola of St. Peter's, but also the whole front, and the colonade are illuminated. Thousands of rockets are let off from the castle of Saint Angelo, and towards the conclusion, the whole area of the castle casts forth fountains of fire, as if from the mouth of a volcano, and the reflection of these fire-works on the river Tiber, on the banks of which the castle is situated, is inexpressibly beautiful, especially to the spectators on the bridge.

The whole of the ninth letter is an account of the execution of Governor Wall; from which we shall only mention that

"The joy of the mob at seeing him appear on the scaffold was so great, that they set up three huzzas,—an instance of ferocity which had never occurred before. The miserable man, quite overcome by this, begged the hangman to hasten his work. When he was turned off, they began their huzzas again; but instead of proceeding to three distinct shouts, they stopped at the first. The feeling which at one moment struck so many thousands, repressed their acclamations at once, and awed them into a dead silence when they saw the object of their hatred in the act and agony of death, is surely as honourable to the popular character as any trait which has been recorded of any people, in any age or country."

A Turk might relate several circumstances mentioned in this letter as additional proofs of fate.

The tenth letter is on martial law, wherein the author says:

"The martial laws of England are the most barbarous which at this day exist in Europe. The offender is sometimes sentenced to receive a thousand lashes;—a surgeon stands by to feel his pulse during the execution, and determine how long the flogging can be continued without killing him. When human nature can sustain no more, he is remanded to prison; his wound, for from the shoulders to the loins it leaves him one wound, is dressed, and as soon as it is sufficiently healed to be laid open again in the same manner, he is brought out to undergo the remainder of his sentence. And this is repeatedly and openly practised in a country, where they read in their churches, and in their houses, that Bible, in their own language, which saith, 'forty stripes may the judge inflict on the offender and not exceed.'"

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We hope and believe this account is exaggerated. Saint Pauls says, "of the Jews five times received I forty stripes save one." At Berlin, Dresden, the Hague, and other parts of the continent, one of the military punishments used to be, for the offender to run the gantlet. We shall give some account of an execution of this sort inflicted in one of the capitals of the northern continent, on a soldier who had deserted three times. After he had heard his sentence; it was left to his option to undergo it, or to be shot. He preferred the former; accordingly he was brought into the field, where three hundred and fifty soldiers were placed in two ranks facing each other. A man then walked between them from one end to the other, with a bundle of osier twigs under each arm, from which every soldier drew one; these switches were as thick as a goosequill, tapering to a point, and two feet in length; none longer, lest they might cut into the belly of the criminal. The deserter was to walk six times up, and six times down between the ranks, which would make the number of stripes 4200; behind every ten men, an officer attended to see that every man did his duty, and the commander, on horseback, superintended the whole.

At starting the criminal had a small glass of brandy given him, which he drank, and three or four leaden bullets were put into his mouth to chew, that he might not bite off his tongue; an armed soldier marched before him. After having walked three times up and down the ranks, which he did in eight minutes, his shoulder-blades and back-bone were quite bare, he had then received two thousand one hundred lashes; he did not utter the least cry; brandy and fresh bullets were given him at the end of each walk, as he had ground the first lead to pieces, which kept dropping from his foaming mouth. He bore the whole with the firmness of a savage under torture. His face was as horribly expressive as can be imagined. He was then unable to proceed, and what became of him we know not, he had only suffered half his first day's sentence, and was to receive the same number of stripes the next day, which it would appear could not have been inflicted, because in such a terrible

situation he would not be able to turn himself in bed where he probably laid several months on his belly.

After all these tortures, if he survived them, he was to be chained by the leg to a wheelbarrow for six years, and work at the fortifications.

The twelfth letter is on the ministry, and on Catholic emancipation. The thirteenth on dress.

"The clergy are generally known by a huge and hideous wig, once considered to be as necessary a covering for a learned head as an ivy-bush is for an owl, but which even physicians have now discarded, and left only to school-masters and doctors in divinity.

"The dress of English women is perfect, as far as it goes; it leaves nothing to be wished, except that there might be a little more of it."

The sixteenth letter contains some curious anecdotes about informers. The eighteenth is about Drury-lane theatre, and "their two most celebrated performers, Kemble, and his sister Mrs. Siddons." An analysis of the *Winter's Tale* is also given.

The nineteenth and twentieth relate to the church service. We recommend them both to the reader's perusal, and shall only make two short extracts. The first is:

"The church festivals, however, are not entirely unobserved; though the English will not pray, they will eat; and accordingly they have particular dainties for all the great holidays. On Shrove-Tuesday they eat what they call pan-cakes. For mid-lent Sunday they have large plum-cakes, crusted with sugar like snow. For Good-Friday, hot buns marked with a cross, for breakfast; the only relic of religion remaining among all their customs. These buns will keep for ever without becoming mouldy, by virtue of the holy sign impressed upon them. On the feast of St. Michael the archangel, every body must eat goose for dinner; and on the nativity, turkey, with what they call Christmas pies. They have the cakes again on the festival of the kings."

The other extracts now follow.

"During the last generation, it was the ambition of those persons in the lower ranks of society who were just above the peasantry, to make one of their sons a clergyman, if they fancied he had a talent for learning. But times have changed, and the situation of a clergyman who has no family interest is too unpromising to be any longer an object of envy.

They who would formerly have adventured in the church, now become commercial adventurers; in consequence commerce is now far more overstocked with adventurers than ever the church has been, and men are starving as clerks instead of as curates. The master of one of the free grammar-schools, who, twenty years ago, used to be seeking what they call curacies for his scholars, had always many more expectants than he could supply with churches, has now applications for five curates, and cannot find one to accept the situation. On the contrary, a person in this great city, advertised lately for a clerk; the salary was by no means large, nor was the situation in other respects particularly desirable; yet he had no fewer than ninety applicants."

The twenty-first letter enumerates flower-fanciers, pigeon-fanciers, butterfly-breeders, collectors of Queen Anne's farthings, seekers of male tortoise-shell cats:

"Some person has just given notice that he is in possession of such a curiosity, and offers to treat with the virtuosi for the sale of this *rara avis*, as he literally calls it. They call the male cats in this country Thomas, and the male asses either Edward or John.

"The passion for old china is confined to old women. The wiser sort of collectors go upon the maxim 'of having something of every thing, and every thing of something.' Medals, minerals, shells, tradesmen's copper tokens, play-bills, tea-pots, specimens of every kind of old and modern wigs, visiting cards, &c."

Most of these articles are mentioned with anecdotes of the collectors, for which we must refer to the letter, which likewise records book and print-fanciers, not with any view to literature, or the acquisition of knowledge, but solely as curiosities.

"The king of collectors is a gentleman, who with great pains and expense procures the halts which have been used at executions; these he arranges round his museum in chronological order, labelling each with the name of the criminal to whom it belonged, the history of his offence, and the time and place of his execution. In the true spirit of virtue, he ought to hang himself, and leave his own halter to complete the collection.

The next letter treats of coins, paper currency, and forgery. After stating the badness of the shillings and sixpences in circulation, the writer says, that although

"A new coinage of silver has been wanted, and called for time out of mind, the exceeding difficulty attending the measure still prevents

it. For, if the old silver were permitted to be current only for a week after the new is issued, all the new would be ground smooth and re-issued in the same state as the old, as has been done with all the silver of the two last reigns. And if any temporary medium were substituted till the old money could be called in, that also would be immediately counterfeited. You can have no conception of the ingenuity, the activity, and the indefatigable watchfulness of roguery in England."

The author proposes "an easy and effectual mode of preventing the repetition of forgery, by amputating the thumb." And for preventing the forging of bank-notes:

"There should in every bill be two engravings, the one copper, the other in wood, each executed by the best artist in his respective branch."

We must again refer to the letter.

The remaining three letters, which conclude the volume, are on Westminster Abbey; on names; on hunting, and shooting; and on the poor-laws. They contain numerous observations, which instruct as well as entertain. Mention is made of "an irreverent species of wit," which has been indulged in naming children. A person named Ball, christened his three sons, Pistol, Musket, and Cannon; and another, having an illegitimate boy, baptized him Nebuchadnezzar, because he was to be sent to grass, that is, nursed by a poor woman in the country.

The second volume contains likewise twenty-six letters, the first of which relates to St. Paul's. In the second letter, is the following account of the "Re-establishment of the monastic orders in England," which we shall transcribe.

"There are at this time five Catholic colleges in England and two in Scotland, and twelve schools and academies for the instruction of boys. Eleven schools for females, besides what separate ones are kept by the English Benedictine nuns from Dunkirk. The nuns from Bruges. The nuns from Liege. The Augustinian nuns from Louvain. The English Benedictine nuns from Cambrai. The Benedictine nuns from Ghent. Those of the same order from Montargis. And the Dominican nuns from Brussels. In all these communities the rules of the respective orders are observed, and novices are admitted; they are convents as well as schools. The poor classes have four establishments, in which only

novices are received, not scholars. The Teresians three. The Benedictine nuns one.

"Convents of monks are not so numerous; and indeed in the present state of things, secular clergy were better labourers in the vineyard. The Carthusians, however, have an establishment in the full vigour of their rule. Who could have hoped to live and see these things in England?"

In a future edition we hope all the places where these convents, monasteries, and nunneries are established, will be specified, with an account of the numbers of the monks and nuns; the particular revenue of each foundation; by whom founded and maintained, together with such anecdotes of the friars and nuns in their new residences as may have been obtained. Especially of the Carthusians: the friars of this species have been described by Mercier, as "famous monks, who from a spirit of penitence, rendered the seas tributary to their tables, never conversed but with their bottles, carved toothpicks, taught their birds to sing by means of a small barrel-organ, cast little waxen virgins in moulds, and died at fourscore; their cells full of ratifias and sweetmeats."

The Carthusians (*Chartreux*), are an order of monks, instituted by Saint Bruno, above seven hundred years ago, on a rocky mountain, situated in a horrid desert, five leagues from Grenoble, in the province of France, formerly called Dauphine, and known by the name of *La grande Chartreuse*. It was remarkable for the austerity of its rules, which obliged the monks to perpetual solitude, and perpetual silence; together with total abstinence from flesh-meat, or fowls, even in case of dangerous maladies, and being at death's door.

Bruno was created a saint, or canonized, four hundred years after his death.

These monks are best known in England from their *Album*, or book in which travellers inserted their names, the dates, and some sentence. Many of these have been published.

We know not of any nunnery, or females belonging to this order.

In the twenty-ninth letter we find

"The heretical sects (in England) are so numerous, that an explanatory dictionary of their names has been published. They form a curious list."

This list is first given in English, amount-

ing to forty-three. The translator in a note says:

"It would be superfluous to make any comment upon the ignorant or insolent manner in which synonymous appellations are here classed as different sects. The Popish author seems to have aimed at something like wit, by arranging them in rhymes:—as this could not be preserved in the translation, and it is a pity any wit should be lost, the original, such as it is, follows."

There are twenty-three with the Spanish termination *ianos*, ten ending in *istas*, two in *antes*, one in *otos*, and seven in *eros*. In English *ians*, *ists*, *ants*, *ots*, and *ers*. The comical Don calls this "a precious nomenclature."

"Arminianos, Socinianos, Baxterianos, Presbiterianos, Nuevos (new) Americanos, Sabellianos, Luteranos, Moravianos, Swedenborgianos, Athenasianos, Episcopalianos, Arianos, Sabatarianos, Trinitarianos, Unitarianos, Millenarianos, Necessarianos, Sublapsarianos, Antimonianos, Hutchinsonianos, Sandemonianos, Muggletonianos, Baptistas, Anabaptistas, Pædobaptistas, Methodistas, Papistas, Universalistas, Calvinistas, Materialistas, Destruccionistas, Brownistas, Independantes, Protestantes, Huguenotos, Nonjureros, Secederos, Hershutteros, Dunkeros, Jumperos, Shakeros, and Quakeros."

Don Alvarez might have translated the names of the three last sects, which are Jumpers, Shakers, and Quakers, and called them Saltadores, Sacudidores, and Tembladores.

The thirtieth letter on watering-places, begins thus:

"The English migrate as regularly as rooks. Home-sickness is a disease which has no existence in a certain state of civilization or of luxury, and instead of it, these islanders are subject to periodical fits, of what I shall beg leave to call *oikophobia*, a disorder with which physicians are perfectly well acquainted, though it may not yet have been catalogued in the nomenclature of nosology. The tribes of wealth and fashion, swarm down to the sea-coast as punctually as the land-crabs in the West Indies march the same way. In these heretical countries parents have but one way of disposing of their daughters, and in that way it becomes less and less easy to dispose of them every year, because the mode of living becomes continually more expensive, the numbers of adventurers in every profession, yearly increases, and of course every

adventurer's chance of success is proportionately diminished. Those who have daughters, take them to these public places to look for husbands; and there no indelicacy in this, because others, who have no such motive for frequenting them, go likewise, in consequence of the fashion."

The seventeen letters following, contain an account of the author's journey to the Lakes, by way of Oxford, Worcester, Birmingham, Manchester, Chester, and Liverpool; and of his return through Carlisle, York, Lincoln, Cambridge, and Newmarket. Our limits will not allow us to make large extracts, but we invite our readers to notice particularly the observations the Don makes on our two universities, and shall only insert a few of the remarks which he made in various places which he visited during his tour.

He mentions seeing several small boats on the Isis, which

"Had only a single person in each; and in some of these he sat face-forward, leaning back as in a chair, and plying with both hands a double-bladed oar, in alternate strokes, so that his motion was like the path of a serpent. One of these canoes is so light that a man can carry it; but few persons are skilful or venturesome enough to use it."

There is a row of trees behind the new college, at Oxford, of which "the lower branches of every one is grafted into its next neighbour, so that the whole are in this way united."

On seeing the number of persons, and even children, employed in the manufactures, at Manchester, our traveller remarks, that,

"They are deprived in childhood of all instruction and all enjoyment, of the sports in which childhood instinctively indulges, of fresh air by day, and of natural sleep by night.—Their health, physical and moral, is alike destroyed; they die of diseases induced by unremitting task-work, by confinement in the impure atmosphere of crowded rooms, by the particles of metallic or vegetable dust which they are continually inhaling; or they live to grow up without decency, without comfort, and without hope; without morals, without religion, and without shame; and bring forth slaves, like themselves, to tread in the same path of misery."

Observing very young children at work, he was told

"That they get their bread almost as soon as they can run about; and that girls are employed there, without ceasing, till they marry, and then they know nothing about domestic work, not even how to mend a stocking, or boil a potatoe."

The Spaniard says, he returned with a feeling at heart which made him thank God he was not an Englishman. We must refer to the book for a further account of the manufacturing system.

He mentions a cannon, which was discharged for him near a particular part of the Lake of Keswick, to display the echo; he heard the sound rolling from hill to hill, but for this he paid four shillings.

"It is true, there was an inferior one, which would have cost only two shillings and sixpence; but when one buys an echo, who would be content to put up with the second best, instead of ordering at once the super-extra—double-superfine?"

"At Bowes (in Yorkshire) begins the great grazing country for children.—It is the cheapest part of England, and schools for boys have long been established here. We took up two of these lads on the roof of the stage-coach, who were returning to their parents in London, after a complete Yorkshire education.—One of these was a fine thriving, thick-headed fellow, with a bottle belly, and a bulbous nose; of that happy and swinish temperament that it might be sworn he would feed and fatten wherever he went. One of these schools consists of Irish boys, and the master goes over every summer to catch a drove of them."

The forty-eighth letter, written from London, gives an account of elections, boroughs, bribery, Bristol-marriages, &c.

The next is on fashions.—After having enumerated the extravagant and ridiculous dresses of women twenty or thirty years ago, such as tight lacing, high heels, hair powdered, pinned, and matted with pomatum; protuberances on the hips, called hustlers; another behind, called rump; a merry-thought, of wire, on the breast, to puff out the handkerchief; and "pads in front, to imitate what it must originally have been invented to conceal," he concludes,

"All these fashions went, like the French monarchy, and about the same time; but when the ladies began to strip themselves, they did not know where to stop."

The last three letters are on quacks, animal magnetism, metallic tractors, &c.

The third volume consists of twenty-four letters. The first treats of methodists, of William Huntingdon, S. S. (sinner saved); of another "faith-preacher, A. J. C." these capitals are explained in the book. The next letter is on the Bible.

The fifty-fourth is on the curiosity and credulity of the English. From this we shall quote a couple of instances.

Our traveller was attracted by a show-board, on which was inscribed, "To be seen here, the surprising large child."

"This was a boy, who seemed to be about four years old; and because he was stupid, and could only articulate a few words very imperfectly, his parents swore he was only eighteen months—and were showing him for a prodigy."

"A few years ago, there was a fellow with a long beard in London, who professed himself to be the wandering Jew.—He declared he had been with Noah in the ark. Some person asked him which country he liked best of all that he had visited in his long peregrinations; he answered, Spain, as perhaps a man would have done who had really seen all the world. But it was remarked, as rather extraordinary, that a Jew should prefer the country of the inquisition. 'God bless you, Sir,' replied the ready rogue, shaking his head, and smiling at the same time, as if at the error of the observation, "it was long before Christianity that I was last in Spain; and I shall not go there again till it is all over."

The next letter treats of newspapers, puffs, advertisements, reviews, and their mischievous effects; magazines and novels. The fifty-seventh, contains an account of the Quakers; another, one of Swedenborgianism; another, on the Jews. Three letters on "pseudo-prophets," whose names are not worth our mentioning. We have neither room nor inclination to make any extracts from these, because the whole merits perusal, and we wish briefly to give some idea of the contents of the remaining letters, by inserting a few select passages from them.

Speaking about pastry-cooks and confectioners, iced creams and iced waters, our Spaniard very justly says,

"These northern people do not understand the management of southern luxuries; they fill their cellars with ice instead of snow,

though it is procured with more difficulty and greater expense, and must be broken to the consistency of compressed snow before it can be used."

"Our (Spanish) peasantry have a never-failing source of amusement in the dance, and the guitar. Here (in England) the poor never dance. Music is as little the amusement of the people as dancing. Never was a nation so unmusical."

After enlarging upon this topic, the author mentions bull-baiting, and boxing; of this last diversion, he says,

"Its frequency is an irrefragable proof of national barbarity.—Not unfrequently the whole is a concerted scheme, that a few rogues may cheat a great many fools. Yet, notwithstanding all the attention which these people bestow upon this savage art, for which they have public schools, they are outdone by savages. When one of the English squadrons of discovery was at Tongataboo, several of the natives boxed with the sailors for love, as the phrase is, and in every instance the savage was victorious."

The natural history of coxcombs, fops, and fashionables, is the subject of one of the letters, which also treats of walkers.

"Some of the English gentlemen would make the best running footmen in the world."

Of the fat ox,—

"The great ambition is to make the animal as fat as possible, by which means it is diseased and miserable while it lives, and when dead, of no use to any body but the tallow-chandler."

Of the Egyptian letters,—

"Which, as the Egyptians had no letters, you will doubtless conceive must be curious."

On the Royal Institution.—On the fashionable topics of conversation, about mind and matter, free-will and necessity, ideas, volition, space, duration, &c. the easiest way of obtaining distinction, and

"Getting that kind of notoriety, is, by professing to be a metaphysician, because of such metaphysics a man may get as much in half an hour as in his whole life."

Among the remarks on the English language, Don Manuele quotes the following technical terms in cookery, which instruct the reader

"To cut up a turkey, to rear a goose, to wing a partridge, to thigh a woodcock, to un-

brace a duck, to unlace a rabbit, to allay a pheasant, to display a crane, to dismember a heron, and to lift a swan.

"In printing poetry, they always begin the line with a capital letter, (which is the custom with all nations except our own,) whether the sentence requires it or not: this, though at the expence of all propriety, certainly gives a sort of architectural uniformity to the page.

"Another remarkable peculiarity is, that they always write the personal pronoun, I, with a capital letter!—May we not consider this great I as an unintended proof how much an Englishman thinks of his own consequence?"

We think the only reason is, because it is a single letter. We have never seen this pronoun with a capital, in any European language, except at the beginning of a paragraph, or after a full stop: but then those pronouns are all of two or three letters,—*ego, yo, io, eu, je, ich, ik, &c.*

"No mark of interrogation, or admiration, is ever prefixed: this they might advantageously borrow from us."

All the modern Spanish books are printed with a reversed mark of interrogation, or admiration, before the paragraph which requires it; and another similar mark, in the usual way, at the end. We have given an example of each of these, in a preceding paragraph.

In Lord Holland's interesting account of Lope De Vega, the Spanish sonnets are printed with these marks, of which the utility is evident.

The three last letters describe the author's journey to Falmouth, on his return home, as he says, through Bath, Bristol, and Plymouth, after a stay of sixteen months in England.

Of Bath, he says:—

"According to the fabulous history of England, the virtues of the hot springs here were discovered long before the Christian æra, by Bladud, a British prince, who having been driven from his father's house, because he was leprous, was reduced, like the prodigal son, to keep swine. His pigs, says the story, had the same disease as himself: in their wanderings they came to this valley, and rolled in the warm mud where these waters stagnated;—they were healed by them. Bladud, perceiving their cure, tried the same remedy with the same success; and when he became king, he built a city upon the spot.

"A townsman, who had amassed some for-

tune in trade, built a theatre just of that size in which the voice could be heard in all parts of the house without being strained, and the movements of the countenance seen without being distorted. While the town was thus improved by the enterprising liberality of its inhabitants, it derived no less advantage from the humour of one of those men who are contented to exhibit strong sense, in playing the fool well all the days of their lives. By this time more persons visited Bath in search of pleasure than of health, and these persons, among other amusements, had their public dances. Now, though Englishmen have proved that they can go on peaceably, orderly, and well under a free government, it was found utterly impossible to keep English women in order by any thing short of an absolute monarchy. Precedency, in these public meetings, was furiously contested,—because, in most instances, there was no criterion of rank whereby it could be decided; and points which were most doubtful, and, it may be added, most insignificant, are oftentimes the most warmly disputed; a perpetual dictator for the realm of fashion was necessary, and this person was the second who held the office. Nash was his name, and his fitness for the office is attested by the title of Beau, which is always prefixed to it;—Charlemagne, the Venerable Bede, and Beau Nash, being the only three persons whose names are always accompanied with the epithets which characterize them.

"Once, after his death, his loss was exemplified in a very remarkable manner. Two ladies of quality quarrelled in the ball-room. The rest of the company took part, some on one side, some on the other; Beau Nash was gone, and they stood in no awe of his successor: they became outrageous, a real battle-royal took place, and the floor was strewn with caps, lappets, curls and cushions, diamond pins and pearls.

"The enormous joints of meat which come to an English table are always roasted upon a spit as long as the old two-handed sword; these spits are now turned by a wheel in the chimney which the smoke sets in motion, but formerly by the labour of a dog who was trained to run in a wheel. There was a peculiar breed for the purpose, called turnspits from their occupation, long-backed and short-legged; they are now nearly extinct. The mode of teaching them their business was more summary than humane: the dog was put in the wheel, and a burning coal with him; he could not stop without burning his legs, and so was kept upon the full gallop. These dogs were by no means fond of their profession; it

was indeed hard work to run in a wheel for two or three hours, turning a piece of meat which was twice their own weight. Some years ago a party of young men at Bath hired the chairmen on a Saturday night to steal all the turnspits in town, and lock them up till the following evening. Accordingly on Sunday, when every body has roast meat for dinner, all the cooks were to be seen in the streets,—‘Pray have you seen our Chloe?’ says one. ‘Why,’ replies the other, ‘I was coming to ask you if you had seen our Pompey:’ up came a third, while they were talking, to inquire for her Toby,—and there was no roast meat in Bath that day.

“It is told of these dogs in this city, that one Sunday, when they had as usual followed their mistresses to church, the lesson for the day happened to be that chapter in Ezekiel, wherein the self-moving chariots are described. When first the word wheel was pronounced, all the curs pricked up their ears in alarm; at the second wheel they set up a doleful howl; and when the dreadful word was uttered a third time, every one of them scampered out of church, as fast as he could, with his tail between his legs.”

These letters are also replete with anecdotes and observations. We shall insert the last paragraph and anecdote, in the book, and have great pleasure in concluding this review with such a proper tribute to the bravery of our sailors, paid by a Spaniard, real or pretended.

“Voltaire has the merit of having discovered the physical cause of the superiority of the English at sea. The natives of the south of Europe navigate smooth seas; those of the north are frozen up during winter; but the English seas are open all the year, and are navigated in long, dark, stormy nights, when nothing but great skill, and incessant exer-

tion, can preserve the vessel. Hence arises a degree of confidence in their sailors, which is almost incredible; the greater the danger, the greater is their activity; instead of shrinking from toil, every man is at his post.—Having no faith in miracles for their deliverance, they almost work miracles to deliver themselves; and, instead of preparing for death, strain every sinew to avoid it. Added to this confidence, they have also, in war, that which arises from constant success. The English sailor feels that he is master of the sea.—Whatever he sees is to do him homage. He is always on the look-out, not with the fear of an enemy before his eyes, but like a strong pirate, with the hope of gain; and when going into action, with an equal or even a superior force, he calculates his profits as certainly as if the enemy were already taken. ‘There,’ said the master of a frigate, when the captain did not choose to engage a superior French force, because he had a convoy in charge—‘there,’ said he, with a groan, ‘there’s seven hundred pounds lost to me for ever.’—As for fear, it is not in their nature. One of these men went to see a juggler exhibit his tricks; there happened to be a quantity of gunpowder in the apartment underneath, which took fire and blew up the house. The sailor was thrown into a garden behind, where he fell without being hurt.—He stretched his arms and legs, got up, shook himself, rubbed his eyes, and then cried out,—conceiving what had happened to be only a part of the performance, and perfectly willing to go through the whole, ‘D—n the fellow, I wonder what the devil he will do next.”

A pleasant vein of sarcasm pervades the whole work, without the least tincture of ill-nature; and we dismiss it without any doubt of the approbation it will meet with from a discerning public.

END OF VOLUME THE THIRD.