

FRONTISPIECE.



*Minerva conducting the fair-sex to the  
Temple of Fame!*



*Sci. Jan. 1823*

THE

*Lady's Magazine,*

OR

ENTERTAINING COMPANION

*for the*

FAIR SEX,

Appropriated solely to their

USE and AMUSEMENT.

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Vol XXXIII for the Year 1802.

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LONDON

Printed for G. and J. ROBINSON,

Nº 25 Paternoster Row.

*Wells street.*



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For JANUARY, 1802.

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- 1 AN ELEGANTLY ENGRAVED FRONTISPIECE—MINERVA CONDUCTING THE FAIR SEX TO THE TEMPLE OF FAME.
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- 4 A new PATTERN for a GOWN or APRON, &c.
- 5 MUSIC—The MAID of LONI. A simple STORY. Collected by MR. SHIELD in ITALY (never before published).

LONDON:

Printed for G. and J. ROBINSON, No. 25, Pater-noster-Row;

Where Favours from Correspondents continue to be received.



## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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WE shall be obliged to J. C. for a further continuation of his communication.

The Essay on Fashion is intended for insertion.

The Tale of Epinette and Melise, or the Two Widows, shall appear.

The contributions of L. D. require correction.

The Ode on the Return of Peace has been received, as have The Illumination—Verses to an old Bachelor—The Nuptial Knot—Acrostic on Miss A. F.—Enigma by F., &c.



## ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC.

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**T**O testify our gratitude for the undiminished favour which we continue to receive from a liberal public and our numerous correspondents, is a pleasing task which the revolving year now imposes upon us: it is with the greatest satisfaction we find that the exertions we have made, with the utmost attention and assiduity, to obtain the approbation of our Readers have not been in vain.

The utility of Miscellanies of this kind is generally acknowledged. At the same time that, by selections from the most valuable publications of the day, they furnish information and amusement to those who have neither leisure nor inclination to peruse voluminous and expensive works, they present a repository for original pieces of merit, and frequently, by receiving and preserving the earlier essays of genius, cherish its expanding bud, and assist its development.

Such was the original plan of the *LADY'S MAGAZINE*, and it has never been departed from. Whatever might appear to have a tendency to licentiousness or immorality has been carefully excluded from its pages, as has also the violence of political opinions and party contests; and we are now more than ever inclined to congratulate ourselves on our conduct in this latter respect, since the storm these had raised has now in a great measure subsided, and welcome



ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC.

PEACE at length extends her olive-branch to a suffering world.

To our Correspondents we have to return many thanks for their valuable contributions, and to request the continuance of them. If some have found their communications occasionally rejected, we entertain no doubt but their maturer judgment will approve of what we have done ; as we have thereby afforded them an opportunity of correcting what was too imperfect for the public eye.

We now enter on the THIRTY-THIRD VOLUME of the LADY'S MAGAZINE, assuring our Fair Readers that our care and assiduity to merit the approbation with which we have been honoured for so long a series of years shall not be found to relax ; but that gratitude for past favours shall give new vigour to future exertions.



THE  
LADY'S MAGAZINE,

FOR  
JANUARY 1802.

ON NOVELTY.

To the EDITOR of the LADY'S  
MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I AM willing to avow myself one of those who are fond of novelty: the commencement of the new year is therefore very agreeable to me, as, whatever events it may be productive of, it is at present *new*. What indeed is it that the generality of mankind seek after but novelty? And may not this propensity be justly termed natural, since nature seems to delight in vicissitude and variety? The year is enlivened by the diversity of seasons, and the day rendered more pleasing by the succession of evening. The face of heaven does not always present the same brightness and serenity; but, to avoid a tiresome sameness, is frequently overcast with clouds. Incessant change is the principle by which nature produces and embellishes all her works.

Curiosity, which is born of the love of novelty, is the great motive that incites the human mind to explore the secrets of nature, and has led to most of the extraordinary and valuable discoveries which have been made in every department of science. To enjoy the delight of novelty, man has subjected the elements to his controul: he has braved the winds and waves; and carried his researches to the extremities of the globe: he has penetrated into the bowels of the earth, and, by the aid of the balloon, soared aloft into

the air. The influence of novelty enters into all the arts. The poet, the painter, and the sculptor, if they aspire to eminence, can never attain to it but by originality and variety. No human composition, however splendid or animated, can long arrest the attention, or repel the intrusions of languor and disgust; the love of novelty will again resume its power: it is variety which gives zest to life. The gorgeoatrappings of monarchy, the brilliant decorations of the levee, please no longer than while they are novel, but sink into insipid dullness and uniformity. The most astonishing and momentous events, when they are divested of the glare of novelty, become absolutely tasteless and uninteresting.

Youth is the season when novelty inspires with the most pleasing emotions. Unseducd by base passions, and unbiassed by the idea of appearances being fallacious, the soul is tremblingly alive to every external impulse, while inexperience and credulity gild the objects as they rise; and it would be cruelty in mature age to damp their agreeable, though possibly illusive, effects.

This subject, I presume, would supply matter for many more reflexions; but I shall here conclude with recommending to you to give us on every occasion as much *novelty* as you can, though, after your *old* manner, such as may be entertaining and instructive.

ARAMINTA.

Tewksbury, January 1.

On



## On the USE of SPECTACLES.

[From a French Journal.]

IN the last century, to wear *spectacles* was regarded as an unequivocal mark of wisdom. The nose which bore them was always that of an informed person—the eyes to which they transmitted the softened rays of light were supposed to have been dimmed by much reading—and the head which they decorated, and to which they imparted a certain venerable air, must of course have been occupied by profound meditation and study. Towards the end of the century, young men adopted the same fashion, it being thought as dangerous to see, as it was of advantage to be dim-sighted. So prevalent at length was this fashion of wearing *spectacles* become, that many persons whose eyes were excellent took to wearing them, using only the precaution, lest they should injure their sight, of first taking out the glasses! Thus they conformed to the established mode. But at present *spectacles* seem to have returned to their primitive use, and to be worn only by those who have really occasion for them. On this subject I have made a most singular discovery; which is, that every pair of *spectacles* has the property of retaining the manner of seeing peculiar to the country in which it was made. Thus, with *spectacles* made in London, one sees very differently to what he does with those made by Gonichon at Paris. Both differ widely from the glasses made at Geneva; and those again have no resemblance whatever to the *spectacles* which are fabricated at Venice!

I lately found myself in a grave assembly of politicians, consisting of an Englishman, a German, a Genevese, two Venetians, and some Frenchmen. All wore glasses, and each saw in a different point of view

the subject which they were discussing, and which was that of *divorce*. The first would not admit of it, except in the case of adultery; the second would have it in no case whatever; the third, in whose country the females are observant of their conjugal vows, saw no necessity whatever for the discussion. The two Venetians were by no means agreed upon the subject. One of them, who had resided a long time in France, was a strenuous advocate for the French opinions. During the discussion they both laid down their *spectacles*, and unknowingly made an exchange in taking them up again. I perceived immediately that the French Venetian, in putting on his nose the *spectacles* of his countryman, had also adopted his manner of viewing the subject. This suggested to me the idea of trying the several glasses of the Englishman, the Genevese, and the German, and I soon found that I changed my opinions as often as I did the *spectacles*.

I hasten to make public this interesting discovery, which is particularly important to the justification of many persons who are suspected of not holding any fixed opinions. It is to be presumed that it is not their fault, and that they have done nothing more than *changed* their *spectacles*. Many persons, it is evident, wore very different *spectacles*, in 1792, from those which they have recently used. I am also firmly persuaded, that if the baron De Coppet (Mr. Necker) had not brought on his nose his Genevese *spectacles*, he would have seen much better into the French finances! It is pity that the *spectacles* of Sully were not carefully preserved for the use of the comptrollers of finance who were his successors. They say that Barbé-Marbois has an excellent pair, and that Pitt's countrymen are in general  
not



not dissatisfied with the *spectacles* which he made use of. They say our present minister of finance is not ill provided. He is, therefore, amongst those persons who should be cautious how they change their *spectacles*; but there is a far greater number who should hasten to exchange them as soon as possible, and to provide themselves with better.

SPECULATOR.

### On FLATTERY.

FLATTERY is excessive praise; to tell a woman she is handsome, is to praise her; but to tell her that no other woman is so beautiful as herself, is to flatter her.

Some kinds of flattery produce no great inconveniences. Little may it import that the beauty, sense, wit, merit, or virtue of any person is exaggerated, if that person really possesses these qualities; all that is to be feared in that case is, that the good opinion we express should be inferior to that the person we mean to praise entertains of himself; since it is rarely that any one thinks no better of himself than he deserves.

But flattery most frequently is the occasion of very serious inconveniences; since it will often extol defects into laudable qualities, in which case it is unqualified falsehood, and is the more dangerous, as it is always certain of success, because it stifles the reproaches of conscience, banishes importunate reflexions, and prevents that self-interrogation and examination which could not be entered upon without blushing.

A little knowledge of mankind will be sufficient to convince us that the most certain means of obtaining their confidence and favour, is to have the courage to praise them to

their faces; and as there is nothing to be gained by too great frankness, but rather the utmost danger of giving them offence, every one prefers to become a flatterer.

The flatterer rarely raises his voice; his smile is gracious; his look mild and applauding. He is submissive in his address, insinuating in his language, pliable and polished in his manners. Every thing astonishes, delights, charms him, in the person whose good graces he wishes to conciliate; he weeps or laughs with him, adroitly watches and extols every happy expression which escapes him, has no taste but his, adopts his friendships and his enmities, approves every suggestion which falls from him on every subject, and so identifies himself with him, that his presence and conversation become in a manner necessary to him.

There are flatterers from character, but these are but few in number; there are also flatterers from interest, and these we meet with at every step. The flatterer from character addresses himself indiscriminately to all he approaches, even those from whom he expects nothing; the flatterer from interest applies himself to those only from whom he expects pecuniary advantage or preferment. The former sees in the person to whom he addresses himself only an object on which he may gratify his propensity to flatter; the latter views in him only the power or influence which he can turn to his advantage. The one speaks unpremeditatedly; the other says nothing without due consideration. The flatterer from character rarely visits anti-chambers; the flatterer from interest passes in them a third of his life.

It is said that flattery is a poison: it is; but one so sweet that no one suspects it to be such, or repulses the



the hand which adroitly prepares and presents it.

Flattery is less dangerous to a fool than a man of sense, because it is scarcely possible to flatter a fool more than he flatters himself.

The arts are flatterers, and are such in despite of themselves. A portrait or a statue might remain for ever in the workshop of the painter or sculptor, if it did not represent the original as somewhat more handsome than he really is. The architect engaged to build a mansion would see all his plans rejected, were he not to sacrifice simplicity to the obligation he is under of giving, even in the minutest parts, a high opinion of the wealth and magnificence of the proprietor. Many a book has owed the greatest part of its success to the name of the person to whom the author had prudently dedicated it. A celebrated engraver published a portrait of Charles I. on horseback; Cromwell was then in power, and the print did not sell; the artist substituted the head of Cromwell for that of Charles, and his portrait soon had a very great sale.

Could men cease to be vain and interested, flattery would be for ever banished the earth.

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#### LUDICROUS INTELLIGENCE.

A Paris paper, the *Clef du Cabinet*, lately received the following ludicrous *quiproquo*. One of its numbers announced the following intelligence on the 24th of December:

#### ' BIRTHS.

' On the 23d instant, at Paris, madame Daguet, of three daughters. The mother and children are as well as can be expected.'

Two days after, the *Journal de Paris* contained the following letter:

' To the Editor of the *Clef du Cabinet*.

' I HAVE read, my dear sir, the article which you have done me the honour to insert in your journal, upon my happy deliverance. I have been, as you state, delivered of three little daughters, who are strong, and likely to do well; but these things are not uncommon in our family. I am myself the youngest of four, born at a birth; and my mother, who is still alive, is the elder of twins. My cousin, too, as M. Lyonnois, a surgeon-barber and *accoucheur*, residing *en Grève*, can attest, lately nursed three little ones born at a birth, and has never kept her bed a single day since she was delivered of them. For her sake, as well as my own, I request you will insert this little article, in which I have the honour to subscribe myself

' Your obedient humble servant,  
' BLONDE, FEMME DAGUET.'

#### Note of the Editor.

' You must know that madame Daguet is a little female pug dog, who has been in truth delivered of three little ones; and that her owner, citoyenne Larise, of the *Chaussée d'Antin*, has taken the above mode of announcing, in the *Clef du Cabinet*, to all her friends and acquaintance, that her little favourite is in the *straw*.'



Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.



Goat.



THE MORAL ZOOLOGIST.

(Continued from Vol. XXXII. p. 687.)

LETTER XXXV.

From Eugenia to the Right Hon.  
Lady ———.

THE mild qualities of the sheep appear to singular advantage when comparatively viewed and brought in competition with the wilder properties of the goat genus. In the general æconomy of nature there appears not only principal but auxiliary species: thus, the ass is of an inferior and subordinate quality to the horse; and, by parity of reasoning, the goat seems a second-rate substitute for the sheep, as its hair, though of a coarse texture, can be manufactured into clothing; and the flesh of the kid is very nearly similar in flavour to lamb: their milk also is of a more salubrious quality than that of the sheep; and the female will permit infants to suck her, who derive great nourishment from her lacteous produce. It is remarkable, that when these animals are pastured with sheep, they take the lead of the flock, and seek elevated situations to browse on, which proves they are less circumscribed than the sheep, to which in other respects they seem nearly allied, yet maintain a kind of wild independence, which apparently renders human attention uncongenial and unnecessary to their existence. Notwithstanding these animals are wild and excursive, they possess a degree of sentimental instinct which produces attachment to those with whom they are familiar. They are naturally more agile, lively, and capricious, than the sheep; and difficult to confine within the precinct of a common herd, as they are addicted to seek food detached from society, in

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rugged situations, or on precipices inaccessible to the common races of animals. The natural strength of their constitution causes the quality of their food to be unimportant; they can subsist on any kind of herbage, and endure the greatest hardships without receiving injury: in which particulars they resemble the ass, and many other secondary branches, or collateral species. The distinguishing characteristics of the goat kind are, horns nearly close at the base, and bending backwards; eight cutting teeth in the lower jaw, and none in the upper; the male generally furnished with a beard.

Your ladyship, on a retrospective view of the preceding genera, will perceive that classes subject to great varieties naturally originated in a parent stock. From the clearest testimony it appears that the ibex and the caucasian are the genuine origins of the several variations in the goat tribe.

THE IBEX.

This animal has large knotted horns reclining backwards, which in some individuals are three feet long; a small head, and large eyes. The male is furnished with a dusky beard; the hair on the body is rough, of a deep brown colour blended with a hoary hue. The space under the tail is of a tawny white cast, in some subjects quite white; the belly has a tawny white appearance; the tail is short; the body thick, compact, and strong; the legs are endued with great strength; the hoofs are short. The females are less in dimensions than the males; their horns also are smaller, and with fewer knobs on the surface. They produce one, and but rarely two kids, at a birth; and separate from the males when they bring forth. When they retire on

C

these



these occasions they usually seek the banks of a brook.

From the fleet motion and excursive progress of these animals, it is a dangerous pursuit to engage in chasing them; they are said to possess the faculty of hurling themselves from precipices to elude search, and, by pitching on their horns, escape from receiving injury. The ibex is reported to be long lived; its flesh is not unpleasant to the taste, and its blood was formerly esteemed as a specific remedy in pleurisies. This species inhabit various countries of Asia. It is found on the summits of the mountains between Eastern Tartary and Siberia, the tract beyond Lena, perhaps Kamschatka, and the eastern shore of the river Jenesei, the province of Hedsjæs in Arabia, and the mountainous parts of Crete. These animals, according to the testimony of some authors, cure themselves when they are wounded by eating the herb dittany.

#### THE CAUCASAN.

This species derives the name of 'caucasian' from being discovered by professor Guildenstaedt on the Caucasian chain of mountains. From their formation, and the structure of their horns, it is reasonable to presume the domestic kind of goats proceed from them, rather than the ibex, as their horns are of a smooth quality.

The caucasian goat has smooth black horns, sharply ridged on their upper parts, and hollowed on their exterior sides, destitute of knots or annulated protuberances, but on the upper surface there are some undulated projections; they bend very much back, like those of the preceding species, are hooked at the extremity, and are inclined to approach at the points; are close at the base, one foot distant in the

widest part, eight inches and a half from tip to tip, and three feet long.

These animals have a long beard, on the chin, of a dusky hue mixed with chesnut. The fore-part of the head is black, the sides blended with brown; the remaining part of the animal grey, or grey mixed with rust colour. On the ridge of the back, from the neck to the tail, there is a black list or stripe; the tail is black. The female of this species has no horns, or very short ones. In size, the males resemble a stag. This kind of goat is remarkable for its agility, and in the most desperate leaps receives no hurt. This is one of the many animals that produce the once highly-esteemed bezoar stone, which is a concretion of the remaining rather than undigested particles of vegetive nutriment, therefore are only produced by animals which entirely subsist on plants in torrid climes, where the fruits of the earth are in the most exalted state of perfection. In more temperate regions the productions of this kind of many ruminating animals are spurious; they are called *agropili*, and are of no value or medicinal efficacy. These incrustated vegetable concretions are produced from goats, antelopes, cows, deer, lama, pacos, porcupines, and some apes: the occidental or western kind is less esteemed than the oriental. Most quadrupeds that have not a carnivorous appetite yield these intestine petrefactions, which are the effect of redundancy of nutriment. Having thus far digressed, I shall pursue the regular course of my subject, and proceed to describe, as the first variation from the preceding species, the domestic goat.

1. The domestic or tame goat has horns with a curvature outwards toward their extremity; they are often three feet five inches long, and three feet two inches from tip



to tip: this measurement was taken from a Welch goat. The colour of these animals essentially varies. The coat is also of different textures, being in some hot countries smooth, and the hair short. No race of animals, except the canine kind, affords such numerous varieties as the goat species. Goats are found in most parts of the world, either as genuine natives, or naturalised inhabitants. They are of so hardy a temperament, that they thrive equally in torrid and frigid regions; they are found in great abundance in every part of Europe, as far north as Norway, where their skins are a considerable branch of commerce.

There were no goats in America, nor any other domestic animal, when that vast continent was discovered by the Spaniards: those transported thither have increased wonderfully, especially in the southern parts. The intense cold of the Canadian climate is unfavourable to the increase of these animals; therefore, as the means of preventing their extinction, supplies are annually provided.

2. The Angora goat, like the Angora cat, is famed for the peculiarly fine quality of its hair, which is of a soft silky texture and silvery white hue, forming curled locks or ringlets eight or nine inches in length. This hair is manufactured into a kind of thread by the Turks, and in that state is imported to England, and is what our finest cambrics are made of. This extraordinary state of perfection, which distinguishes the wool of the Angora goat from every other, may be ascribed to the influence of climate, and the assiduous attention of the goatherds, who, by frequently combing and washing their flocks, render their fleeces of a superior quality. These animals differ in their make from the common goat, by being more compact

in their body, their legs shorter, their sides broader and flatter, and their horns straighter. The horns of the he-goat are not bent, but diverge from each other; their usual length rather exceeds two feet; the space from tip to tip is about two feet ten inches; these exuberances are twisted spirally in an elegant form. The horns of the female are short, and bend back. This variety is only found in the environs of Angora, and Beibazar in Asiatic Turkey.

3. The Syrian goat is common in many of the eastern countries; and is found likewise among the Kirghisian Tartars. This variety are remarkable for the extraordinary length of their ears, which are pendulous, and often two feet long: this circumstance proves so inconvenient to the animal, that one of their ears are frequently cut off, to enable them to browse with convenience. Their horns are black and short; and they supply the inhabitants of Aleppo with milk.

4. The African goat is a minute variety: the male is covered with rough hair, and under the chin there are two long pendent hairy wattles; the horns are very short, thick, and triangular, and adhere so close to the skull, as apparently to penetrate into the surface. The female has no wattles under the neck, her hair is smooth, and her horns considerably less than those of the male. This kind of goat is peculiar to Africa.

5. The Whidaw goat is found in the country of Juda or Whidaw in Africa. This species is on a small scale. The horns are short, smooth, and incline a little forwards. Linnæus supposes that this and the preceding kind came from America; though it is clearly ascertained there were originally no domestic animals on the new continent.



6. The Capricorn goat is distinguished from the other kinds by having short horns, with annulated sides, and the extremities pointing forwards. To the north of the Cape of Good Hope, in the regions inhabited by the Cabonas, there is a kind of tame goat which nearly resembles the common race, except that it has no horns.

These are the several varieties of the goat genus, which vary less essentially in their properties than many other classes of animals. I shall subjoin some general remarks on their propensities and habitudes, which will therefore apply to all the species.

The capricious inconstancy of the goat is expressed in the invariable irregularity of his motions. Sometimes he walks, at other times runs, leaps, stops short, approaches, retires, which apparently is the effect of a volatile instability of temper. These animals are not averse to heat, like the sheep species, neither are they incommoded by the most ardent solar rays; they are also not intimidated by storms, but appear to suffer by intense cold. The teeth of the goat are displaced and renewed in the same order as those of the sheep; their ages also may be ascertained by the state of their teeth and the knobs on their horns. Their flesh is never well flavoured, but in torrid regions, where the mutton is invariably bad. This superiority is probably occasioned by the goat being more robust, consequently better able than the sheep to endure extreme heat. The strong odour that proceeds from the he-goat originates in the skin. The flesh, tallow, hair, and hides of these animals are valuable commodities, as their uses are various; and the subsistence of this race of quadrupeds is chiefly supplied by

their own efforts, and the wild productions of nature.

In the eccentric qualities of the goat genus, your ladyship will form an augmented estimation of conformed regular habitudes. Irregularity of action, proceeding from mental caprice, produces infallibly that kind of conduct which excludes respect, and warns relative beings from supposing any degree of confidence where there is no settled principle of action. To animals destined to seek their existence on rocks and craggy mountains, an excursive disposition is expediently necessary, as it would prove incommodious to quadrupeds circumscribed within the limited sphere of luxuriant pasturage. In man, many wild propensities are fostered by luxury, power, and the influence of evil example; but, in the animal world, passions preserve their genuine tendency, and, though apparently discordant, serve the particular purpose of producing general harmony. If creatures resident in perilous situations were timid, they must inevitably perish for want of sustenance; and with equal justice it may be observed, that if those quadrupeds peculiarly subjugated to domestic uses were refractory and eccentric in their actions, human ability could not resist or restrain their efforts. Thus Providence assigns due portions of docility, and judiciously sustains every order of animated existence: in admiration and praise of his works, let me therefore entreat your ladyship to unite with

EUGENIA.

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#### LETTER XXXVI.

*From Eugenia to the Right Hon.  
Lady* \_\_\_\_\_.

By endeavouring to arrange our ideas so as perfectly to accord with the



the varied operations of animal existence, we experience the inequality of our own powers to such an arduous task, and the superiority of animated nature to systematic definitions. In the exterior formation of the several classes of animals there appears such inequalities in dimensions, such disproportion of particular members, yet such general aptitude to the execution of their various functions, that our doubts of their propriety are reconciled by the rational confidence every human creature must cherish of the over-ruling judicious determinations of an omniscient Providence.

In the giraffe, or camelopard, we behold a striking contrast to the jerboa tribe; as the former has fore-legs of such a disproportionate length to the hind ones, as to cause the common motions of the animal to be executed by a kind of distorted exertion of the faculties of these uncongenial limbs; whilst the jerboa, by having fore-legs remarkably short, is in a great measure compelled to have recourse to an erect posture, and to convert these abridged members to the use of hands. These distinctions are not to be regarded as defects or redundances, but rather as eminent indications of Divine skill. If man in his limited operations were to aim at originality, he would fail in his arrogant design, as he must necessarily derive his ideas from some object presented to his view and suited to his finite comprehension. The best of human productions are transcripts from some visible effects of Divine omnipotence manifested in the universal arcana of nature, which abound with variations, and elude the search and investigation of science.

The distinctive marks of the giraffe or camelopard genus are, short

upright horns, truncated, or apparently amputated at the top; the neck and shoulders of a great length; eight cutting teeth in the lower jaw, the two outmost bilobated; no teeth in the upper jaw.

#### THE GIRAFFE OR CAMELOPARD.

This extraordinary animal does not possess any noxious qualities or apparent useful properties, yet he is one of the largest and most beautiful members of the quadruped tribes. He has short straight horns six inches long, covered with hair, truncated at the extremity, and ornamented with tufts. In the centre of the forehead there is a tubercle about two inches high, resembling a third horn. The anterior height of the camelopard, from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot, is seventeen feet; the height of the hinder part of the body is only nine feet. This disproportion of altitude renders the gait, motions, and deportment of the animal, slow and ungraceful, and also disqualifies him from escaping from the pursuits of his enemies. In fact, the fore-legs are not longer than the hinder, the enormous length of the shoulders constituting the difference before-mentioned. The head of the camelopard bears a great resemblance to that of the stag. The neck is slender, and on the upper part there is a short mane; the ears are large; the tail long, tufted at the extremity with long hairs; the skin uniformly of a dirty white hue, marked with large rusty spots. The females are usually of a bright yellow cast. This species inhabits the forests of Ethiopia, and other regions of the interior of Africa, as far as Senegal, but does not frequent the western parts of that peninsula. The general contours of this animal indicate a mild, timid, and tractable nature.



nature. From its peculiar construction grazing would be a painful mode of seeking subsistence; it therefore chiefly is sustained by eating the leaves of trees, which its great height enables it to procure with convenience. When these animals attempt to leap, they first lift up their fore-legs, and then their hinder ones; and when they are thirsty, are under the necessity of bending their knees when they drink. In this and some other properties they approach nearer to the camel than to any other class of animals. They are of a ruminating nature, easily overtaken, because incapable of rapid flight, and are a very rare species. They were known to the ancient Romans, and were exhibited in some of their most superb spectacles; they were also depicted and described by some of their best painters and authors.

The farther we recede from the common formation of animals, our ideas become enlarged, our admiration excited, and our pride vanquished. When we reflect on the wonders manifest to our contemplation, and the still greater number that are latent and above the comprehension of our limited faculties, we can only digest the diffusive effects of our imagination by exalting our thoughts to the infinite source of perfection, who has so liberally displayed his omnipotence as justly to attract universal adoration. Your ladyship possesses that happy medium of temper which renders you ever capable of the most elevated ideas; yet not averse to the most humble offices, when the honour of your Maker and the welfare of your fellow-creatures require those services,—received and acknowledged by

EUGENIA.

(To be continued.)

PORTRAIT and CHARACTER of  
CATHARINE II. EMPRESS of  
RUSSIA.

[From Secret Memoirs of the Court of  
Petersburg.]

THOUGH seventy years of age, Catharine still retained some remains of beauty. Her hair was always dressed in an antique simplicity and in a peculiar taste, and never did a crown sit better on any head than hers. She was of the middle stature, and corpulent; few women, however, with her corpulence, would have attained the graceful and dignified carriage for which she was conspicuous. In her private life, the good humour and confidence with which she inspired all about her seemed to keep her in perpetual youth, playfulness, and gaiety. Her engaging conversation and familiar manners placed all those who had constant access to her, or assisted at her toilette, perfectly at their ease; but the moment she had put on her gloves to make her appearance in the neighbouring apartments, she assumed a sedate demeanour and a very different countenance. From an agreeable and facetious woman, she appeared all at once the reserved and majestic empress. Whoever had seen her then for the first time would have found her not below the idea he had previously formed, and would have said, 'This is indeed the Semiramis of the north!' The maxim, *Præsentia minuit famam*, could no more be applied to her than to the great Frederic. I saw her once or twice a week for ten years, and every time with renewed admiration. My eagerness to examine her person caused me successively to neglect prostrating myself before her with the crowd; but the homage I paid by gazing at her was surely



surely more flattering. She walked slowly, and with short steps; her majestic front lofty and serene, her look tranquil, and frequently cast downwards. Her mode of saluting was by a slight inclination of the body, not without grace, but with a smile at command, that came and vanished with the bow. If, upon the introduction of a stranger, she presented her hand to him to kiss, she did it with great courtesy, and commonly addressed a few words to him on the subject of his journey and his visit: but then all the harmony of her countenance was instantly discomposed, and for a moment the great Catharine was forgotten in the sight of the old woman; as, on opening her mouth, it was apparent that she had lost her teeth, and her voice was broken, and her inarticulation bad. The lower part of her face was rather rude and coarse; her grey eyes, though clear and penetrating, evinced something of hypocrisy, and a certain wrinkle at the base of the nose gave her somewhat of a sneering look. The celebrated Lampi had lately painted a striking likeness of her, though extremely flattering: Catharine, however, remarking that he had not entirely omitted that unfortunate wrinkle which characterised her physiognomy, was greatly dissatisfied at it, and said that Lampi had made her too serious and too roguish. He was accordingly obliged to retouch and spoil the picture, which appeared now like the portrait of a young nymph; though the throne, the sceptre, the crown, and some other attributes, sufficiently indicate that it is the picture of an empress. In other respects the performance well deserves the attention of the amateur, as also does a portrait of the present empress by the same hand.

As to the character of Catharine,

in my opinion, it can only be estimated from her actions. Her reign, for herself and her court, had been brilliant and happy; but the last years of it were particularly disastrous for the people and the empire. All the springs of government became debilitated and impaired. Every general, governor, chief of department, was become a petty despot. Rank, justice, impunity, were sold to the highest bidder. An oligarchy of about a score of knaves partitioned Russia, pillaged, by themselves or others, the finances, and contended for the spoils of the unfortunate. Their lowest valets, and even their slaves, obtained in a short time offices of considerable importance and emolument. One had a salary of from three to four hundred rubles a year (30 or 40%), which could not possibly be increased by any honest dealing, yet was he sufficiently rich to build round the palace houses valued at fifty thousand crowns (12,500*l.*) Catharine, so far from inquiring into the impure source of such sudden wealth, rejoiced to see her capital thus embellished under her eyes, and applauded the inordinate luxury of these rascals, which she erroneously considered as a proof of the prosperity of her reign. In the worst days of France, pillage was never so general, and never so easy. Whoever received a sum of money from the crown for any undertaking, had the impudence to retain half, and afterwards complained of its insufficiency, for the purpose of obtaining more; and either an additional sum was granted, or the enterprise abandoned. The great plunderers even divided the booty of the little ones, and thus became accomplices in their thefts. A minister knew almost to a ruble what his signature would procure to his secretary; and a colonel felt no embarrassment in talk-

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ing with a general of the profits of the army, and the extortions he made upon the soldiers\*. Every one, from the peculiar favourite to the lowest in employ, considered the property of the state as an harvest to be reaped, and grasped at it with as much avidity as the populace at an ox given up to be devoured. The Orlofs, as well as Potemkin and Panin, filled their places with some dignity. The first displayed talents, and an inordinate ambition: Panin had besides a considerable share of knowledge, patriotism, and many virtues. In general, during the last years of Catharine, none were so little as the great. Without knowledge, without penetration, without pride, without probity, they could not even boast of that false honour which is to loyalty what hypocrisy is to virtue: unfeeling as bashaws, rapacious as tax-gatherers, pilfering as lacqueys, and vain as the meanest abigails of a play, they might truly be called the rabble of the empire. Their creatures, their hirelings, their valets, and even their relations, did not accumulate wealth by the

gifts of their bounty, but by the extortions committed in their name, and the traffic made of their authority: they also were robbed themselves, as they robbed the crown. The meanest services rendered to these men were paid by the state; and the wages of their buffoons, servants, musicians, private secretaries, and even tutors of their children defrayed out of some public fund, of which they had the management. Some few among them sought out men of talents, and appeared to esteem merit: but neither talents nor merit acquired a fortune under their protection, or partook of their wealth; partly from the avarice of those patrons, but still more from their total want of beneficence. The only way of gaining their favour was by becoming their buffoon, and the only method of profiting by it was by turning knave.

Thus, during this reign, almost all the people in office and authority were lucky adventurers. At the galas given by the empress, swarms of new-created counts and princes made their appearance, and that at a time when in France all titles were about to be abolished. If we except the Soltikofs, we shall find at this period no family of distinction in favour. To any other country this would have been no evil; but in Russia, where the rich nobility are the only class that has any education, and, generally speaking, any principles of honour, it was a serious calamity to the empire. Besides, all these upstarts were so many hungry leeches, who must be fed with the best blood of the state, and fattened with the hard earnings of the people. A frequent change of kings is often not burthensome to a state, which continues to be their heir: but an incessant change of favourites and ministers, who must all fill their coffers and carry off

\* The colonel was the despot of his regiment, of which he had the exclusive management, in the whole and in the detail. The Russian army, wherever it may be situated, whether in a subjected territory, the territory of an ally, or that of an enemy, always living at free quarters, the colonels regularly take to themselves nearly the whole of the money destined for its support. By way of indemnification, they turn the horses into the fields, and the men into the houses of the peasants, there to live free of expence. The pay of a colonel is from seven to eight hundred rubles (70*l.* or 80*l.*) only a year; but the profit he derives from a regiment amounts to fifteen or twenty thousand (1500*l.* or 2000*l.*) A minister asking one day some favour of the empress for a poor officer, she replied, 'If he be poor, it is his own fault; he has long had a regiment.'—Thus robbery was privileged, and probity ridiculed and despised.



off their treasures, is enough to ruin any country except Russia. How many millions must it have cost to fill successively the rapacious maws of about a dozen peculiar favourites? how many, to render rich and noble the Besborodkos, the Zavadofskys, the Markofs, and the vast number of others who might be named? Have not the Orlofs, the Potemkins, the Zubofs, acquired revenues greater than those of kings: and their underlings, agents in the sale of their signatures, and managers of their petty traffic, become more wealthy than the most successful merchants?

With respect to the government of Catharine, it was as mild and moderate, within the immediate circle of her influence, as it was arbitrary and terrible at a distance.

Whoever, directly or indirectly, enjoyed the protection of the favourite, exercised, wherever he was situated, the most undisguised tyranny. He insulted his superiors, trampled on his inferiors, and violated justice, order, and the *ukases*, with impunity.

It is to the policy first, and next to the weakness of Catharine, which in part must be attributed the relaxed and disorganised state of her internal government; though the principal cause will be found in the depraved manners and character of the nation, and especially of her court. How was a woman to effect that which the active discipline of the cane, and the sanguinary axe of Peter I. were inadequate to accomplish? Having usurped a throne, which she was desirous to retain, she was under the necessity of treating her accomplices with kindness. Being a foreigner in the empire over which she reigned, she strove to identify herself with the nation, by adopting and even flattering its tastes and its prejudices.

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She often knew how to reward, but never could resolve to punish; and it was solely by suffering her power to be abused that she succeeded in preserving it.

She had two passions, which never left her but with her last breath: the love of the other sex, which degenerated into licentiousness; and the love of glory, which sunk into vanity. By the former of these passions she was never so far governed as to become a *Messalina*, but she often disgraced both her rank and her sex, and continued to be by habit what she had been from constitution: by the second, she was led to undertake many laudable projects, which were seldom completed; and to engage in unjust wars, from which she derived at least that kind of fame which never fails to accompany success.

The generosity of Catharine, the splendor of her reign, the magnificence of her court, her institutions, her monuments, her wars, were precisely to Russia what the age of Lewis XIV. was to Europe; but, considered individually, Catharine was greater than that prince. The French formed the glory of Lewis, Catharine formed that of the Russians. She had not, like him, the advantage of reigning over a polished people; nor was she surrounded from infancy by great and accomplished characters. She had some subtle ambassadors, not unskilled in the diplomatic art, and some unfortunate generals; but Romanzof, Panin, and Potemkin excepted, she could not boast a single man of genius: for the wit, cunning, and dexterity of certain of her ministers, the ferocious valour of a Suvarof, the ductile capacity of a Repnin, the favour of a Zubof, the readiness of a Besborodko, and the assiduity of a Nicholas

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Soltikof, are not worthy of being mentioned as exceptions. It was not that Russia did not produce men of merit; but Catharine feared such men, and they kept at a distance from her. We may conclude, therefore, that all their measures were her own, and particularly all the good she did.

Let not the misfortunes and abuses of her reign give to the private character of this princess too dark and repulsive a shade! She appeared to be thoroughly humane and generous, as all who approached her experienced: all who were admitted to her intimacy were delighted with the good-humoured sallies of her wit; all who lived with her were happy. Her manners were gay and licentious, but she still preserved an exterior decorum, and even her favourites always treated her with respect\*. Her love never excited disgust, nor her familiarity contempt. She might be deceived, won, seduced, but she would never suffer herself to be governed. Her active and regular life, her moderation, firmness, fortitude, and even her temperance, are moral qualities which it would be highly unjust to ascribe to hypocrisy. How great might she not have been, had her heart been as well governed as her mind! She reigned over the Russians less despotic than over herself; she was never hurried away by anger, never a prey to dejection, and never indulged in transports of immoderate joy. Caprice, ill-humour, and petulance, as they formed no part of her character, were never perceived in her conduct. I will not decide whether she were truly great, but she was certainly beloved.

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\* The reports circulated in Europe concerning her intemperance in champagne and brandy, and a number of other extravagancies, are downright calumnies.

Imbued, from her youth, with the corrupt maxims by which courts are infected; enveloped, on her throne, in a cloud of incense, through which it was hardly possible for her to see clearly, it would be too severe to apply at once the searching torch of reason to her character, and try its defects by so strict an inquest. Let us judge her now as we should have done some twenty years ago, and consider that Russia, as to the people, is still in the age of Charlemagne. The friends of liberty ought to render to Catharine the same justice as is rendered by all rational theologians to those great and wise men who did not enjoy the light of revelation. Her crimes were the crimes of her station, not of her heart: the terrible butcheries of Ismail and of Praga appeared to her court to be humanity itself. All she wanted was to have once known misfortune, and she would perhaps have possessed the purest virtues; but she was spoiled by the unvaried prosperity of her arms. Vanity, that fatal rock to women, was so to Catharine; and her reign will ever bear the distinguishing characteristic of her sex.

Meanwhile, in whatever light she is considered, she will ever be placed in the first rank among those who, by their genius, their talents, and especially their success, have attracted the admiration of mankind. Her sex, giving a bolder relief to the great qualities she displayed on the throne, will place her above all comparison in history; and the fabulous ages of an Isis and a Semiramis must be resorted to, to find a woman who has executed, or rather undertaken, such daring projects.

Catharine never effectually patronised letters in her country. It was the reign of Elizabeth that had encouraged them; which was distinguished



stinguished by many productions capable of proving to Europe that the Russians may lay fair claim to every species of excellence. Catharine, indeed, purchased libraries and collections of pictures, pensioned flatterers, flattered such celebrated men as might be instrumental in spreading her fame, and readily sent a medal or a snuff-box to a German author who dedicated some encomiastic work to her; but it must have come from afar to please her, and have already acquired a great name to be entitled to her suffrage, and particularly to obtain any recompence. Genius might be born at her feet without being noticed, and still more without being encouraged; yet, jealous of every kind of fame, and especially of that which Frederic the *unique* had obtained by his writings, she was desirous of becoming an author, that she might share in it. She accordingly wrote her celebrated 'Instructions for a Code of Laws,' several moral tales and allegories for the education of her grand-children; and a number of dramatic pieces and proverbs which were acted and admired at the Hermitage. Her grand and futile undertaking of collecting a number of words from three hundred different languages, and forming them into a dictionary, was never executed.

Of all her writings, her letters to Voltaire are certainly the best. They are even more interesting than those of the old philosophical courtier himself, who sold her watches and knitted stockings for her; and who repeats in his letters the same ideas and compliments in a hundred different forms, and excites her continually to drive the Turks out of Europe, instead of advising her to render her own subjects free and happy. If the code of laws

drawn up by Catharine bespeak a mind capable of enlarged views and a sound policy, her letters announce the wit, graces, and talents of a woman of still greater merit, and lead us to regret that she was an autocrat and an usurper.

When she published her Instructions, all Europe resounded with her applause, and styled her by anticipation the legislatrix of the north. Catharine convened deputies from the different nations of her vast empire; but it was only that they might hear this celebrated performance read, and that she might receive their compliments: for, as soon as this was done, they were all sent back to their distant homes, some in disgrace for their firmness, others decorated with medals for their servility. The manuscript was deposited in a magnificent casket, to be exhibited to the curiosity of strangers. A sort of committee was appointed to compile these laws; and if a favourite or minister had any dependent for whom he wished to provide, or any buffoon whom he wanted to maintain free of expense, he was appointed a member of this committee, in order to give him a salary. Yet all Europe vociferated that Russia had laws, because Catharine had written a preface to a code, and had reduced a hundred different nations to the same system of bondage.

Catharine was neither fond of poetry nor of music; and she often confessed it. She could not even endure the noise of the orchestra between the acts of a play, and therefore commonly silenced it. This defect of taste and feeling in a woman, who appeared in other respects so happily constituted, is astonishing, yet may serve to explain how, with so extraordinary a capacity and genius, she could become so impassible and so sanguinary.



nary. At her Tauridan palace she constantly dined with the two pictures of the sacking of Otchakof and Ismail before her eyes, in which Cazanova has represented, with hideous accuracy, the blood flowing in streams, the limbs torn from the bodies and still palpitating, the demoniac fury of the slaughterers, and the convulsive agonies of the slaughtered. It was upon these scenes of horror that her attention and imagination were fixed, while Gasparini and Mandini were displaying their vocal powers, or Sarti was conducting a concert in her presence.

Previous to the death of Catharine, the monuments of her reign resembled already so many wrecks and dilapidations: codes, colonies, education, establishments, manufactories, edifices, hospitals, canals, towns, fortresses, every thing had been begun, and every thing given up before it was finished. As soon as a project entered her head, all preceding ones gave place, and her thoughts were fixed on that alone, till a new idea arose to draw off her attention. She abandoned her code, to drive the Turks out of Europe. After the glorious peace of Kainardgi, she appeared for a while to attend to the interior administration of her affairs; but all was presently forgotten, that she might be queen of Tauris. Her next project was the re-establishment of the throne of Constantine; to which succeeded that of humbling and punishing the king of Sweden. Afterwards the invasion of Poland became her ruling passion; and then a second Pugatshef might have arrived at the gates of Petersburg without forcing her to relinquish her hold. She died, again meditating the destruction of Sweden, the ruin of Prussia, and mortified at the successes of France and republicanism. Thus was she incessantly led away by some new passion still stronger in

its influence than the preceding, so as to neglect her government both in its whole and its parts.

Medals are in being that were struck in honour of numerous edifices that have never yet been built; and, among others, the marble church, which, undertaken some twenty years ago, is still on the stocks\*. The shells of other edifices, which have never been completed, are falling into ruins; and Petersburg is encumbered with the rubbish of a variety of large mansions fallen to decay before they have been inhabited. The projectors and architects pocketed the money; and Catharine, having the plan or medal in her cabinet, concluded the undertaking to be finished, and thought of it no more.

The Petersburg almanac gives a list of upwards of two hundred and forty towns founded by Catharine, —a number inferior, perhaps, to what have been destroyed by her armies; but these towns are merely so many paltry hamlets, that have changed their name and quality by an *immennoi ukase*†, the supreme order of her imperial majesty; somewhat like that by which Paul has since ordered a yacht to be promoted to the rank of a frigate‡. Several of these towns are even nothing more than stakes driven into the ground, containing their name, and delineating their site; yet, without waiting till they shall be finished, and particularly till they shall be peopled, they figure in the map as if they were the capitals of so many provinces§.

Prince

\* The emperor Paul has since caused it to be finished of brick.

† An edict under the sign manual.

‡ This is a well known fact.

§ Catharine built, at an enormous expence, near Tzarkoselo, the town of Sophia, the circumference of which is immense.



Prince Potemkin did actually build some towns, and construct some ports in the Krimea; which are very fine cages, but contain no birds; and such as might be allured thither would shortly mope and pine to death, if they had not the power of flying away. The Russian government is subjugating and oppressive; the Russian character, warlike and desolating. Taurida, since it was conquered, has become a desert.

This mania of Catharine, of planning every thing and completing nothing, drew from Joseph II. a very shrewd and satirical remark. During his travels in Taurida, he was invited by her to place the second stone of the town of Ekatarinoslaf, of which she had herself, with great parade, laid the first. On his return, he said, 'I have finished in a single day a very important business with the empress of Russia: she has laid the first stone of a city, and I have laid the last.

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COUNT SCHWEITZER, *or the*  
MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURE;  
A TALE.

AS Illing, a faithful cottager, was returning from the next village, he

mense; but the houses are already tumbling down, and have never been inhabited. If such be the lot of a town immediately under her eyes, what must be the fate of those cities founded by her in remote deserts? But the most ridiculous town in being is unquestionably that of Gatshina, of which Paul has the honour to be founder. These personages look upon mankind as storks, who are caught by placing a wheel on the top of a house, or on a steeple. But all these forced erections, from the superb Potsdam to the contemptible Gatshina, prove that the real founders of cities are cultivation, commerce, and freedom; despots are only the destroyers of them: they know nothing of building and peopling any thing except prisons and barracks.

heard a cry of murder, which seemed to proceed from a wood at a little distance. His heart, ever open to relieve the distressed, allowed him no time to consider of the danger which might accrue to himself; and, seizing a thick oaken staff, which he always carried, he resolutely advanced to the spot where he heard the exclamation. There he beheld by the light of the moon, which faintly glimmered through the trees, a man weltering in his blood, extended on the ground, grasping in his arms a lovely boy of about three years of age. The robbers, for such they were supposed to be, had flown on the appearance of Illing.

The wounded man feebly raised his head on the approach of the cottager, and displayed a countenance venerable with age. In faint tones he articulated—'Save, save this child, as you value an old man's blessing! Oh! protect him from the vengeance of count Schweitzer!' Illing, much affected, sank on his knees, and made a solemn vow never to forsake the helpless boy. The old man exclaimed with energy, 'Thank heaven! I now shall die contented!' He sank exhausted on the ground, and breathed his last.

Illing arose, and, perceiving the stranger lifeless, determined punctually to perform his promise; then approaching the little boy, he with some difficulty persuaded him to accompany him to his humble hut.

The history of Illing may be contained in a few words. Through industry he had acquired sufficient to rent a small cottage in the domains of count Schweitzer; and, when young, had married Josephine, whose disposition resembled his own, since she was charitable and humane. The friendless situation of the little foundling called forth her compassion, and she agreed to the proposal of her



her husband, to bring up the helpless boy with the same care as if he were their own child. The villagers indeed considered him as the son of his sister, who was lately deceased, and had left several children ; nor did Illing think proper to undeceive them, but rather encouraged the report.

The child would, at first, frequently inquire why he did not see his mamma, or Conrad—the latter name they supposed to be that of the old man ; but absence soon effaced even this trifling remembrance from his mind, and in a few days he ceased to mention them.

But, alas ! these charitable cottagers were not permitted to live long in their present situation. One morning, while Illing was at work in the little garden adjoining to his hut, a message was brought him by a domestic of count Schweitzer, desiring him to repair to the castle.

The count was little known by his tenants, being seldom or never seen by them, as he rarely wandered beyond the precincts of his castle ; but when he did address any of them, his manner was superciliously haughty, and his countenance forbidding and severe : he rigorously punished the most trifling misdemeanour, and was universally feared by his inferiors.

Formerly, the castle was the scene of gaiety and mirth ; but, latterly, count Schweitzer had associated little with any person. Schweitzer-castle was situated towards the north of Germany, in Lower Saxony, near the city of Lubeck. It was a spacious Gothic edifice, half of which was fallen to decay. A report of its being haunted had been spread throughout the village ; and this, with its gloomy and ruinous appearance, had so terrified the common people, that many villagers would rather have gone out of their way

than pass within sight of the building after dusk.

But to continue our narrative :—Illing immediately hastened to obey the summons of count Schweitzer. The castle was about a mile from his dwelling ; and he just reached it, and was on the point of ringing for admission, when he heard the voices of two men, as if in earnest conversation. The words of ‘the child must be secured’ struck his ear, and prompted his curiosity.

‘You had better dissemble, and try first what gentle means can effect,’ said another.

‘And if those do not succeed,’ replied the former in a raised voice (which the astonished listener now thought to be that of count Schweitzer), Illing may be secured.’

Here the sound died away ; but the cottager had heard sufficient to be convinced some plan was in agitation to obtain or force the child from him. He had not before reflected for what purpose he had been summoned by the count ; or, if he had, considered it as something concerning the cottage which he then inhabited ; and his greatest apprehension was, that the rent might be raised.

The words of the dying man forcibly occurred to him. They expressly intimated, he was to preserve the child from count Schweitzer. To deliver him up, therefore, would be to infringe a promise which he was determined, let the consequences be what they might—and he had every thing to dread from an opposition to the will of the count—to preserve inviolate, being firmly resolved never to forsake a child so extraordinarily committed to his care.

He had scarcely taken this resolution, when one of the servants advanced to the gate, and demanded his business. Having informed



formed him that he came in compliance with the desire of count Schweitzer, he was instantly admitted into his presence.

The haughty count, smoothing his hitherto frowning brow, and with the most benign countenance he could command, thus addressed him:—

‘Illing, I have sent for you in order to have some conversation concerning your nephew. You are rather in indigent than in affluent circumstances. I have for a long time been a witness to your integrity and industry; an opportunity now offers to reward you, of which I gladly avail myself. It is then no less than that of undertaking the care of your little nephew; by which means you will avoid incurring the expense attending bringing him up, which would be excessively inconvenient to you in the present state of your finances.’

Thus spoke the count, and paused for an answer.

‘Your lordship will excuse my rashness,’ replied the peasant, ‘but’—

The count’s brow became clouded in an instant; and, with a louder tone, he added, ‘Proceed!’

The poor cottager at once determined not to give up the child; yet, dreading the anger of the count, continued,

‘Indeed, my lord, I cannot bear to part with him. Think me not insensible to your goodness; but permit that I decline the offer.’

‘Illing!’ exclaimed the count, unable longer to restrain the rage which an opposition to his will always occasioned, ‘beware how you exasperate my vengeance! Will you consign the child to my care?’

‘No, my lord,’ replied Illing with a firmness which at once astonished the count, and raised his suspicions that the peasant knew

more concerning the child than he at first imagined.

Here a pause ensued, in which the cottager attentively viewed the agitated countenance of count Schweitzer, who at last exclaimed, in a tremendous voice, ‘Is this your final determination?’

‘It is,’ answered Illing.

‘Then know,’ exclaimed the enraged count, as he earnestly looked at the terrified peasant, ‘then know, you can be prosecuted for the murder of that man in the wood. His body was found in a suspicious place, and you were observed to come out of the forest at a late hour with a child in your arms, whose clothes, as well as your own, were sprinkled with blood. Appearances strongly indicate *you* to have been the murderer—the perpetrator of a deed so bloody! You shrink back appalled! Your very countenance betrays the secret which you in vain endeavour to conceal within the recesses of your heart—a heart stained with the foulest of crimes, that of murder.—Beware!’

‘Oh, my lord!’ cried the almost petrified cottager, ‘impute not to me an action so horrid! But I beseech you to urge me no farther concerning the infant boy. I have made’—he stopped.

‘You then still persist in your foolish resistance to my will. Take the reward of your folly.’

The count saying this seized the bell, and was on the point of ringing it; when Illing exclaimed:

‘Stay, oh stay! my lord, for Heaven’s sake spare me!’

‘Illing!’ cried the count, ‘I will be no longer trifled with. Here are two conditions: take which you please. Either abandon the child to me, or expect the punishment due to your temerity.’

Perceiving the affrighted cottager still irresolute, he added:

‘If



‘ If you consent to obey my commands, you have no occasion to dread a prosecution for murder. The incident in the wood is known only to a few, whom I can easily bind to secrecy, if you act conformably to my wishes. In short, it is absolutely necessary for my safety, that the child should be delivered to me.’

Whether the count considered, on reviewing his former words, that he had been too explicit, or it recalled a past event to his mind, or whether from both these circumstances, he paced the room with hasty strides, while his whole frame appeared agitated. Then suddenly stopping, he viewed with a stern aspect the cottager, who was scarcely less agitated than himself. At last he tremendously demanded of Illing his last resolution.

Illing, falling on his knees before him, said, ‘ I here take Heaven for witness, that I am innocent of the crime which you impute to me. Happy would it be, if every person’s hands were as undefiled with blood as mine.’

At these words, the count started; his whole frame shook violently, and he staggered back to a chair, concealing his face with his hands.

Illing had previously resolved, if the count still persisted in his demand, to avail himself of the same weapon with which Schweitzer had first assailed him—that of dissimulation; considering that an apparent acquiescence was the only mean by which he could avert the impending doom. But, perceiving the state in which the count was, he determined upon endeavouring to effect his escape. He therefore, with a little difficulty, turned back the key (for the count had taken the precaution of locking the door), slipped out unperceived, and, hur-

rying down the stairs, reached the gate, which was immediately opened by the porter, who had no idea of the reason of his haste. He proceeded with a rapid step to his cottage; but, when within a few paces, the thought of the agonizing intelligence he was preparing for his wife struck him. How, thought he, can I inform her, that, for the sake of a child, of whom we know little or nothing, we shall be compelled to desert our loved cottage, to leave our native village, and wander we know not whither? But, what, shall I forsake the child, and deliver him up to one whose very words evince that nothing less than his murder was intended? Should I not, in acting thus, be accessary to the crime? No! I am resolved I will fly with my beloved Josephine! I will brave the hard inclemency of the weather, the sufferings of cold and hunger! I will struggle with poverty and adversity rather than be guilty of so base a deed!

Saying this, he rushed into his cottage in such a state of agitation as alarmed Josephine, who eagerly inquired the cause. But it was some moments before he could summon resolution to inform her. Josephine stood aglashed at hearing of the threatened prosecution for murder. Could it be true? Could Illing have indeed been a murderer? His clothes, as well as those of the child, certainly were stained with blood; but how different a tale had he related to her! Could he have deceived her? Could the story have been invented? Such were the suspicions that darted across the hitherto tranquil mind of Josephine. Illing saw by her countenance, which was always the index of her heart, the contending emotions that disturbed her breast. ‘ Josephine,’ said he, ‘ have I ever acted in a manner



to justify a thought of my having been the perpetrator of the foulest of crimes.

These words in an instant banished the suspicions, already kindled, from the heart of Josephine, who exclaimed—'Forgive my one moment entertaining the least idea of your being capable of such an act. But let us hasten to depart; for delay may prove dangerous: should the count recover, and be informed of your flight, he may dispatch some of his domestics to secure you. The night begins to approach; and, if the morning appears before we have passed his domains, every thing is to be dreaded.'

Here they were interrupted by the entrance of the little foundling himself, whose infantine caresses at once confirmed them in their resolution never to forsake him.

The mother of Josephine had been the nurse of a lady whose name was Kænigsmark, when she was an infant; and Josephine herself had been a domestic in the baroness of Kænigsmark's castle, previous to her marriage with Illing; at which time she retired with her husband to the cottage they then inhabited, in the domains of count Schweitzer. The castle of the baroness of Kænigsmark was situated a considerable number of leagues distant from Lubec; and thither they determined upon bending their route.

Josephine, relying upon the experienced benevolence of the baroness, was confident of her aid and protection in behalf of the child, should the count again endeavour to force him from them.

This determination being taken, they resolved upon commencing their journey that night; for Illing, not doubting that, if he was seen to leave the cottage with Josephine and the child, it might give rise to

suspicious, and occasion his route to be traced, chose the hour when—

'Through the west, where sinks the crimson day,  
Meek twilight slowly sails, and waves her banners grey \*.'

Such was the benevolent heart of a man who thus hazarded his own life to preserve that of a child, bound to him by no other tie than that of his humanity! Had Illing's noble mind possessed the advantages of a refined education, he might have proved a lustre to society; but, even in its present uncultivated state, it surpassed many who had obtained that advantage. But, alas! how numerous are they, who,

'Check'd by the scold of pride, by envy's frown,  
And poverty's unconquerable bar,  
In life's low vale remote have pin'd alone;  
Then dropt into the grave, unpitied and unknown †.'

(To be continued.)

## TAHER and ISAURA;

### A TALE.

[Founded on an anecdote related by the oriental historian Mirkhond.]

THE calif Montaser, the thirtieth successor of Mahomet, had made his way to the throne by the murder of his father; which sufficiently proves, that this cruel prince had at that time friends and partisans capable of the vilest actions: but he afterwards gave a noble proof of his confidence in an officer of great bravery, virtue, and a disinterestedness extremely rare, especially in an Asiatic court. Taher, such was the name of this officer, had taken no part in the crimes of his master, but always served him faithfully, because he considered himself as his subject, and not his judge.

\* Mason. † Beattie.



Having been sent into Egypt by the calif, charged with an important commission, of which he acquitted himself with equal zeal and success, he resided for some time at Alexandria. During his stay there a Tunisian vessel arrived in the port, which, among other valuable articles of merchandise, brought a young female slave, worthy of the rank and title of queen, if these could be bestowed by beauty alone. To this extraordinary beauty she united all the talents and endowments that could increase its worth. Her voice, in particular, and the art and taste with which she sang, enchanted every hearer. Taher saw her, and was surprised at the impression she made on his heart. He had attained the age of five-and-thirty years, and had as yet felt no lively passion but that of glory; and he even hoped that he should never experience any other. But the sight of this young female undeceived him; he loved with all the ardour with which love inspires the heart it enters for the first time.

The beautiful captive was born at Marseilles, and spoke fluently the Arabic language—a natural consequence of the extensive commerce which that city maintained with the east. She replied to all the questions asked her by Taher, and he asked her a great number. All of them, however, were not relative to herself. She informed him of her family, her name, and all the circumstances of her captivity. Her name was Isaura: her family had formerly filled some of the first offices in the state; but, having suffered a great diminution of its wealth, had lost much of its splendor. Isaura herself had been left an orphan under the guardianship of an old relation, whom she had the misfortune to please. He avowed

his passion for her with the tone and air of a guardian who had her in his power; and she answered his declaration with the submission of a dependent who dared not manifest all her repugnance, though she disguised it but imperfectly. From that time she employed her invention to discover the means by which she might avoid the evil that threatened her. A part of her family had retired to Italy; and she resolved to imitate their example, and take refuge with such of her relations as might not have the same views with her old guardian, or might better merit to entertain them. A vessel that was about to sail for Venice furnished her with an opportunity, of which she availed herself. Unfortunately an African corsair attacked and took the Marseilles ship, on board of which was a valuable cargo, amply sufficient to satisfy the avidity of the pirate. Isaura greatly feared that she should become a prey to his brutality: but the African was more avaricious than dissolute; he considered, that to offer violence to her would diminish her value; and this reflexion saved her from the danger. Isaura saw herself reserved for some great personage in the empire of the calif, in case the pirate could not procure her to be purchased for the calif himself.

Taher resolved to profit by these circumstances. He was permitted to visit and converse with the beautiful captive every hour in the day, in the same manner as a person likely to become the purchaser of a diamond, or any other valuable article which a merchant offers for sale, is allowed repeatedly to examine it. He even flattered himself, that the aimable Isaura found in his visits somewhat that soothed her melancholy, and relieved her in some manner from the pressure of her



misfortunes. In this he did not deceive himself ; and with a little less modesty he might have perceived more than he had dared to suspect. To a most interesting and dignified figure, Taher added that air of candour and amenity which ever makes a pleasing impression on minds to whom the virtues are no strangers, and even on those who are less acquainted with them. Isaura felt its force. The heart rarely submits to reason : but when reason accords with its own emotions, it still more rarely rejects it. The beautiful Marseillaise, though she could have no hope of again seeing her native country, must yet wish, and ardently wish, to be delivered from the hands of the pirate, which she was sensible could only be effected by her being transferred to other hands ; and, in this case, Taher seemed to her to merit the preference : she would indeed have preferred him to the calif himself. But, while her wishes so well accorded with those of the amorous mussulman, he was plunged in the greatest perplexity. The pirate asked for the young female slave a greater price than it was in his power to pay.

It has already been said that Taher was a disinterested courtier ; but he was now ready to regret that he had carried this virtue to such an extreme. It was the first time, doubtless, that the favourite of a powerful monarch found himself unable, from want of a moderate sum of money, to satisfy an ardent desire, or even a simple caprice. It may well be presumed that the corsair made the same reflexion. As he found Taher so deficient in wealth, he necessarily considered him as held in little estimation by his master, and still less worthy to possess Isaura, since he was unable to pay her price. The distress of the unhappy

favourite cannot be described. ‘O virtue!’ exclaimed he, ‘must I submit to see her to whom my heart is so devoted consigned to one unworthy to possess her ! Or were he even worthy, would my grief be therefore less real, or her loss less irreparable ?’ Isaura made no reply ; but her tears continually flowed, and expressed more forcibly than words her real sentiments. Taher could not long resist them, but took a resolution which only such an emergence could have induced him to adopt, which was, to apply to the governor of Egypt not to interpose his authority in this affair, but to lend him the money he wanted to make up the sum required by the corsair.

But a rich citizen of Alexandria, who esteemed the virtues of Taher, and who, by accident, learned his embarrassment, prevented this application by an offer of a loan, which, in any other case, would not have been accepted, but on this pressing occasion was not rejected. Taher now thought himself secure of the accomplishment of his wishes ; and Isaura already participated in his happiness, the effects of which were visible in his countenance, when a new incident revived all their fears, and plunged them into still greater difficulties.

The extraordinary beauty of the young slave had been the general object of admiration and topic of discourse through the whole city of Alexandria. Achmet, the governor of Upper and Lower Egypt, had been one of the first who had heard of it, and he resolved to judge for himself with his own eyes ; he therefore sent an order to the pirate to bring before him this miracle of nature. This order arrived at the moment when Taher thought every obstacle was removed, as he was ready to pay the price required



by the corsair for Isaura. But the African was of opinion that it was first necessary to satisfy the curiosity of the governor. This proceeded much less from deference to his authority than from a refinement of avarice. He doubted not but the charms of the fair slave would make a lively impression on the heart of the governor; and he expected that he should be able to make a more advantageous bargain with a man who could at pleasure extort money from a whole nation, than with a favourite who had made a vow never to be guilty of any extortion whatever.

It was in vain that Taher opposed this resolution. He at length determined to go himself, and inform Achmet of all that had passed. His intention was to make him relinquish his design of seeing Isaura, persuaded that he would become his rival the moment he should fix his eyes upon her. The governor, though he secretly hated him, could not refuse him his esteem, and still less a respect proportionate to that which was showed him by the calif himself. He professed himself therefore willing to renounce all pretensions to Isaura. Unluckily, at this moment the pirate himself arrived with the beautiful slave, whom he had forced much against her will to come with him. At sight of her Achmet changed his language, or rather seemed suddenly struck dumb; but his silence was very expressive. That of Taher was still more so; but he soon broke it by requiring that Isaura should be delivered to him without delay. But so speedy a decision was not to the taste of Achmet. He took inexpressible pleasure in looking on Isaura, who, however, never turned her eyes towards him, but fixed them alone upon Taher, whom the irresolution, or rather the visible

change of purpose of the governor, reduced to despair. He felt still more when he heard Achmet question the fair slave relative to her various talents, and request her to give him a specimen of the melody and powers of her voice. The pirate enforced this request by an absolute command; but, instead of singing, only sighs, sobbings, and tears, could be extorted from Isaura.

Taher, almost frantic, asserted that Isaura belonged to him, and should not be commanded by any person.

‘Brave Taher,’ answered the governor, ‘Isaura appertains to an African corsair, and therefore may belong to him of us two who is willing to pay the highest price for her. This is a sort of contest in which you may possibly be overcome. Be contented with having so frequently triumphed in more glorious combats.’ Achmet concluded this short speech with an offer which exceeded the whole property of his rival, and which, as may well be supposed, was accepted. It may, in like manner, be well imagined, that she who was the object of this infamous traffic was plunged into the deepest affliction.

Taher became furious. ‘Think not,’ said he to the governor, ‘thus to abuse riches, which are your disgrace, to insult a poverty which does me honour. The manner in which this pirate has behaved towards me does not surprise me; he acts according to the maxims and practice of his profession. Your conduct is a thousand times more reprehensible than his.’

Achmet remained thoughtful for some moments; at length, assuming a tone of irony, he said, ‘What, then, sage deputy of the commander of the faithful, is it not sufficient for you to pass for the most disinterested man within the wide extent of his



his vast empire? Is this glory nothing in your eyes? Is it just that you should likewise enjoy all the advantages that wealth can procure??

Taher was about to reply, but Isaura prevented him, which greatly astonished the pirate and Achmet, and indeed Taher himself.

'Your riches,' said she to the governor, 'may dazzle this man, who thinks himself the arbiter of my fate. An Asiatic slave would obey without a murmur, and even without permitting herself any reflexion. The air we breathe in my country inspires my sex with other sentiments. This corsair, by conveying my body to a foreign climate, has not changed my soul; that still remains free, notwithstanding my chains. To obtain me, it is not sufficient merely to purchase me; I must bestow myself.'

'The lot for which I design you,' replied Achmet, 'will overcome this indocility of your soul; you will cherish the bonds which seem to you so odious. I mean to make you happy.'

'It is no longer in your power,' interrupted Isaura, hastily; and, as she pronounced these words, she fixed her eyes on Taher.

'I understand you,' replied the governor; 'another has preceded me; but you know not what I am able to do, and still less what I design.'

'Tremble, tremble!' exclaimed Taher, 'if you dare to design the least attack, the least violence against Isaura. Remember that I will rush on death rather than not revenge her. At present I shall confine myself to having recourse to the authority of the calif, and entreating him to be the judge between us; but, especially, beware that you do not attempt to obtain a surreptitious decision.'

'Be it so,' said the governor; 'the calif shall determine our dispute: in the mean time, Isaura may in perfect safety reside in my palace.'

This promise was not very satisfactory to the amorous Taher, who felt no small alarm at thus leaving his mistress in the power of his rival. He was, however, compelled to submit. Isaura, on her part, said every thing proper to inspire him with confidence, if, in such circumstances, a lover could absolutely banish all fear. It is not easy indeed to describe what passed in the hearts of both. Isaura feared lest the calif should decide unjustly; and Taher, that the governor should urge his suit too pressing, and Isaura at length become weary of resistance. Happily no affair of state detained him in Egypt; and he made the utmost speed in repairing to Bagdad, where the calif resided. He obtained an audience immediately after his arrival, and related to the commander of the faithful the whole adventure; but with so much warmth and vivacity, that it was easy to perceive that in him the philosopher had given place to the lover.

The calif appeared to listen with much attention, and then remained for some time thoughtful. This was enough to alarm Taher with respect to his decision. But what must he have felt when all the answer he received from the prince was a new commission, by which he was to be employed in a country very distant from Egypt, with orders to set out immediately. An army of the Greeks had suddenly invaded the territories of the calif, and were to be repulsed; and an employment of this nature could not decently be refused, and still less by Taher than any other person. He accepted it; but it was with a repugnance which his duty, rather



rather than his ambition, overcame. But duty itself could not impose silence on love.

'My lord,' said Taher to the calif, 'I go to combat and conquer your enemies; may I hope that I shall not myself be vanquished by the governor of Egypt?'

'Is it possible,' exclaimed the calif, 'that the remembrance of a slave can divide the thoughts of a general whose mind has hitherto appeared to be solely occupied by the love of glory! Go and ravage the provinces of Greece, and you will have slaves enough from among whom to choose.'

Taher perceived clearly that any reply would be in vain. He knew not how to interpret the answers of the calif: sometimes he attributed them to his natural harshness; and sometimes he feared that he should become enamoured of the young slave from the portrait he had drawn of her. 'Oh!' exclaimed Taher, 'what would he then feel had he seen her in person!' Thus the amorous mussulman saw on every side only causes of alarm, without a single reason for hope.

Taher took vengeance of the Greeks for their ravages of his country, and the anxiety his heart had suffered in consequence of this expedition. The enemy was beaten and pursued beyond their own frontier. There it would have been easy for Taher to have followed the advice of the calif, by carrying away into slavery a multitude of lovely Greek females. He saw many whose charms might have seduced him, had he been less enamoured of those of Isaura; but he did not wish to forget her. Resigning himself entirely to the fears and jealousy which his love inspired, he felt little of that satisfaction which a general experiences after victory. The reward he hoped for, that he had ob-

tained, was a decision in his favour, if it were not too late to give it; but on this subject he scarcely dared to examine his own ideas.

He arrived at court, and was loaded with honours by the calif. These honours might have been very pleasing to him at any other time; but his mind was then occupied by one single object which did not permit him to attend to them. 'Would Isaura be restored to him? Was not his judge become his rival?'

While he revolved these questions in his mind, the calif put to him another; asking him, whether he had not yet forgotten the beautiful slave.

'Forgotten her!' exclaimed Taher. 'Her image follows me every where, and will never leave me but in the grave. Will you, great prince, suffer her person to remain longer in the power of the unjust Achmet?'

The calif made no reply, but by inviting Taher to supper.

This favour, which was not rare at the court of the califs, appeared to the lover of Isaura as a decision against all his hopes—a dreadful though silent sentence. He no longer doubted, that either his mistress had been adjudged to his rival, or that the calif had taken her to himself, in both which cases despair must equally be his portion. His fears appeared soon after to be fully confirmed. The calif, in the course of the entertainment, turned the conversation upon the beautiful slave; and asked him if her voice were really so exquisitely fine as he had described it. Taher asserted that it was.

'I believe, however,' replied the calif, 'that I have among my female slaves a young singer who may dispute the palm with yours.' At these words, on the calif giving a signal



signal which was not perceived by Taher, a most melodious and charming female voice was heard in an adjoining apartment.

The ear was delighted, the heart moved. This, however, was nothing to what Taher felt. He trembled, changed colour, and was so agitated he could scarcely breathe. In a word, the voice of the young slave appeared to him to be precisely the same with that of Isaura. He doubted not that it was she herself whom he heard; and concluded, therefore, that to him she must be for ever lost.

The songs of the invisible slave were plaintive, languishing, and expressive of tender melancholy. They were, besides, in the language of the Provençal troubadours, a language which neither the calif nor Taher understood; but the latter easily perceived that it was the same with that in which Isaura sung. This was a new convincing-proof. The calif observed all his emotions, and inquired what could be their cause.

'Oh! my lord!' exclaimed the amorous mussulman, 'either my imagination has transported me into Egypt, or the lovely Isaura is in this palace.'

Montaser, without returning any answer, made another sign. A large curtain was then drawn back, and Isaura herself appeared to the eyes of her lover, habited with incredible magnificence, and having rather the appearance of a queen of all the east than a European slave. At this sight Taher uttered a violent exclamation of mingled astonishment and grief, for he could now no longer doubt his misfortune. Every thing seemed to prove the love of the calif, and the frailty of Isaura. What appeared to be completely convincing, was the silence of the young slave. She

only fixed her eyes on him, and remained motionless. So cold an attitude drove him almost to distraction.

'My lord,' said he to the calif, falling at his feet, 'permit me to fly a trial which is above my strength. Isaura could not but prefer you to me; but do not expect that I can approve her conduct; do not especially require that I should any longer remain a witness of it. I have served you with a zeal which nothing could relax; and let this be my reward. Permit me to fly to some distant desert, where I may forget the only object that ever made an impression on my soul, or at least lament, undisturbed, that she has forgotten me.'

The sighs and tears of Isaura interrupted this expostulation. The real cause of these it was not easy for Taher to penetrate. Was it remorse? Was it real affection? At length, however, the calif thought it time to put an end to this distressing perplexity.

'Take courage,' said he to his favourite; 'Isaura is thine. She was destined for me by Achmet; and I renounce my rights in your favour. I restore her to you as I received her. I only wished to enjoy for a while your embarrassment and anxiety. It was by my order that Isaura behaved towards you in the manner she has, and which has cost so much to her feelings. I certainly might be allowed to exact this trifling compliance, since I had forbidden myself even the wish to require a greater.'

Taher, transported with joy, had the delight to see that Isaura partook in his happiness. He was far from entertaining any jealous suspicion. Esteem, united with love, produces calm and perfect confidence; and Taher had the happiness to esteem her he loved.



*The MONKS and the ROBBERS.**(Continued from Vol. XXXII.**p. 603.)*

'SPEAK not of it, lord Tancred,' returned Juliet; 'you cannot obtain more than my esteem; recollect you not that I am your niece?'

'I have not forgotten it, nor yet the means of removing that obstacle. Application to our holy father the pope will quickly procure the necessary dispensation. Say, then, that you will be my wife, and the rest is nothing.'

'Cease these importunities—dwell no more on this theme; they are as unbefitting for me to hear as for you to utter.'

'Oh destroy not every hope at once, cruel girl! Ponder on it, I beseech you, ere you reject my offered love.'

'Be assured, my lord, my determination is unalterable; therefore lessen not my sense of the obligations you conferred on me, by a perseverance as useless to you as it will be disagreeable to me.'

'Speak not thus, dearest Juliet! Abate this coldness—this severity—to one who loves you to madness!—Oh frown not, beloved of my heart!' continued he as she turned her head indignantly from him. Then grasping both her hands, while his ardent gaze sought her averted countenance, he exerted all his persuasive powers to soften her to his wishes. He painted, in the most impassioned terms, the fervency of his love—of his adoration; and he spared no efforts, no protestations, to accomplish his purpose. But she heard him with manifest and increasing displeasure; and, finding every effort to disengage herself ineffectual, the few words she spoke became more and more expressive of the resentment and in-

dignation his language and behaviour had kindled in her bosom.

'I see it is bootless,' he sternly cried; 'but your refusal, though it has disappointed my hopes, cannot change my purpose or lessen my love. Beware, lady, what that purpose is—what that love can effect if you still reject it. By gentleness, by assiduity, by persuasion, by every means in my power, have I sought to gain your affection—to obtain your hand; but these methods have availed me nothing, and I am forced to have recourse to others. Now tremble at my power; persist in this obstinacy, and you will oblige me to exert it.'

'Hope not, lord Tancred,' replied Juliet, 'that these threats will at all influence me to comply with your purpose. No, my lord, be assured I will firmly adhere to the rejection I have already given.'

'Beware then of the consequences! Think on your situation—helpless, friendless, and in the power of a man whom you scorn, whose love you despise and reject; but who still loves you, and will leave no means untried to obtain the gratification of his love. Think on these things; and if you will persevere in refusing my offered hand, depend on it I will not hesitate to make full use of the advantage I possess, and by force obtain that which you deny to my intreaties.'

'I cannot think, my lord, you will act so base a part. I cannot think my father's brother will so much debase himself as to offer violence to an unprotected female.'

'Doubt not but I will, if you persist in your present determination. I have resolved that you shall comply with my wishes: I have the power to render that resolution successful, and I will exert it unless your consent saves me that trouble.'

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In the mean time, lady, this castle is your prison; beyond these walls you stir not, till you are my wife.'

He paused, and she looked at him with mingled disdain and alarm; but the glow of indignation which had suffused her cheek soon sank to the paleness of fear, when the remembrance crossed her mind that it was indeed in his power to execute what he threatened—that she had no refuge against his power—no one now to protect her from his insults: but, anxious to conceal from him the terror which his threats had produced, she assumed an appearance of resolution, and replied—

'Then shall I be for ever your captive: for be assured, lord Tancred, never will I consent to my own wretchedness;—and wretched I should be were I married to you!'

'And if you are *not* married to me, you shall feel I have the power and the will to make you so; to inflict sufferings which will make you repent of your obstinacy. But, if you accept my hand, it shall be the delight of my life to render you happy. You have heard my determination: think well on it: be wise in time; and on the morrow I shall expect to find you more compliant to my wishes. Look to it that I am not disappointed.'

He said, and left her.

For some time after his departure, the hapless Juliet remained in painful rumination on the preceding conversation. In utter astonishment, she repeated the threats of Tancred, pondered on the alteration in his behaviour, and on her own unprotected situation. She saw it was desperate—it was miserable: yet she reflected, and the reflexion yielded some consolation, that he could not force her to become his wife; and, though the last interview had entirely destroyed the effect he had laboured to produce in the pre-

ceding ones, and changed the esteem and confidence they had raised in her bosom towards him into fear and mistrust, yet she thought him not base enough to proceed to the extremities he had threatened. But she knew not the determined spirit of him who, having obtained unbounded influence over her weak and irresolute kinsman, first suggested to him the advantages that would result from a marriage with his niece; and he being himself undeterred by difficulty, unmoved by the pleadings of mercy, callous to the calls of honour and honesty, and actuated by a motive of interest and a desire of destroying an object whom he both feared and hated, felt no compunction in rendering Tancred the instrument to execute his schemes of villany and murder, by exhorting him to suffer no danger or guilt,—no principle, however sacred,—to deter him from the gratification of his desires. By inflaming his passions, and combating his conscientious scruples, he easily overcame the horror which Tancred expressed at the suggestion of murder, and had prevailed on him to consent to administer poison for the destruction of the person who stood in the way of his union with Juliet, when the supposed decease of their destined sacrifice suspended their murderous intentions; but, on her recovery, the prior, who had some secret and powerful reason to dread a prolongation of her life—to dread even every minute that she still breathed, lest her returning recollection should betray the secret she had herself solately discovered, which he had laboured so many years to conceal, resumed those intentions with greater eagerness than ever; and the more expeditious means of death, a dagger, freed Apostolico from his fears, and Tancred from an obstruction to the possession of

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that wealth which he had so long and eagerly coveted, and that person whose winning loveliness had captivated his senses. But to what purpose had he committed murder, if Juliet (for whose sake alone he had dyed his hands in blood) still continued inexorable,—still met his love with disdain—his protestations with displeasure? The hope of prevailing on Juliet to gratify his wishes vanished, when he reflected on the ill success of his first attack; and despair, remorse, and unsatisfied desire, pressed upon his mind. But the words of Apostolico roused him from his despondency; and, tutored and encouraged by him, Tancred again entered the apartment of Juliet, again urged his suit, and again was unsuccessful.

(*To be continued.*)

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ACCOUNT of the new TRAGEDY  
called 'ALFONSO,' performed for  
the first Time on Friday January  
15, at the Theatre-Royal, Covent-  
Garden.

THE characters were thus represented:

Alfonso,	.....Mr. Murray.
Orsino,	.....Mr. Cooke.
Cæsario,	.....Mr. H. Johnston.
Father Bazil,	.....Mr. Waddy.
Henriquez,	.....Mr. Betterton.
Melchin,	.....Mr. Whitfield.
Ricardo,	.....Mr. Davenport.
Amelrosa,	.....Mrs. H. Johnston.
Ottilia,	.....Mrs. Litchfield.
Inis,	.....Mrs. Beverley.
Estella,	.....Mrs. St. Ledger.

The scene lies in Burgos, the capital of Old Castile, and in the adjoining forest, and the action is supposed to have taken place in the year 1345. Orsino, a noble Castilian, the chief supporter of Alfonso's throne in the field and in the council, had been immured in prison for ten years before the opening of the

scene, upon a charge of treason, which, conscious of his innocence, he did not deign to refute. His wife fled with her only son Cæsario from court, and expired of a broken heart in solitude, having exacted upon her death-bed from Cæsario a solemn oath of vengeance on the king. The youth then sought the court, where, unknown as Orsino's son, he distinguished himself by many acts of valour, and, among various exploits, rescues Amelrosa, Alfonso's only daughter, from a band of ruffian Moors. He plays the hypocrite with uninterrupted success, for the purpose of gratifying his revenge; and insinuates himself into full possession of the king's confidence, whose son is by his arts declared a rebel, and whose daughter he secretly marries. He is raised to the first rank in the army, corrupts the principal officers, and forms a conspiracy to destroy Alfonso by springing a mine beneath the royal tower, when he hopes, by the influence he possesses over the military, and the number of his adherents, to place himself on the throne. Orsino, after a close confinement of six years, is, however, conveyed in safety to the adjoining forest, by the interference of Amelrosa. He is supposed dead by the king, his own son, and all Castile, except by the princess, who is ignorant that he is Cæsario's father. The remorse suffered by Alfonso for Orsino's death, of which he believes himself the cause, at length extorts the secret of his safety from the princess, and Cæsario is also informed that his father lives. An interview takes place between Orsino and the king, in which, notwithstanding the supplications of the latter, the former rejects all terms of friendship, and refuses to forgive the death of his wife and the loss of his son. Cæsario, fired with the hope of associating his father in his guilt, and making



making him a chief instrument of his ambition and their joint vengeance, also sees Orsino, and, having discovered himself, urges him to join in the conspiracy. The proposal is rejected with indignation by the loyalty of Orsino, who threatens to acquaint the king with the plot. Cæsario, pressed on the other hand by his fears of Ottilia, who, enamoured of him, has poisoned her husband in order to obtain him in marriage, and is acquainted with all the circumstances of the conspiracy, determines speedily to execute his treason. Ottilia, having discovered that the princess is her rival in the affections of Cæsario, succeeds in getting poison administered to her. She next threatens to reveal the conspiracy, unless he marries her, and she is stabbed by his hand the moment she orders him to be seized by her minions. Before she expires, she delivers a note to Amelrosa, which contains an account of the plot. It is read by Orsino, who succeeds in conveying Alfonso from the royal tower to a place of safety before the explosion takes place. It is, however, believed, that the king is destroyed. Cæsario seizes the crown; but Amelrosa dies of the fatal draught administered to her by the arts of Ottilia, and an engagement takes place between the usurper's troops and those of Alfonso, headed by Orsino. The latter are defeated; Orsino, mortally wounded by his own son, expires, having first prevailed upon the Castilians to return to the obedience due to their rightful sovereign; and Cæsario, torn by the horrors of guilt, stabs himself, and dies upon his father's body.

From these materials, with some of a subordinate nature, Mr. M. G. Lewis has finished a production which may be considered in two

distinct points of view, as a dramatic poem and an acting tragedy; and to these two different considerations it is the more particularly entitled, from the circumstance of its having been published a full month before it was brought forward in the theatre; a singularity of a very curious nature in the annals of the British stage. To the publication Mr. Lewis has whimsically prefixed, as a motto or *epigraphe*, the lines of Shakspeare:

'For us, and for our tragedy,  
Thus stooping to your clemency,  
We beg your *candid* hearing patiently.'

As a poem, Alfonso possesses as many genuine claims to distinction as any dramatic performance that has been brought forward during the last ten years of the last century. The sentiments are, in general, noble; the characters are distinctly and strongly marked; and the versification is rich, energetic, and flowing. In it may be found several passages which justly boast of

'Thoughts that breathe, and words that burn;'

and few will deny to the author of the following lines the merit of impassioned sentiment and glowing expression:—To Henriquez, who deprecating his vengeance against Alfonso, on account of his love for Amelrosa, he observes—

'Her heart will bleed; and can you wound  
that heart,  
Yet swear you love her!'

Cæsario answers:

'Dearly, fiercely love her!  
But not so fiercely as I loath this king!  
Hatred of him, cherish'd from youth, is now  
My second nature! 'tis the air I breathe,  
The stream which fills my veins, my life's  
chief source,  
My food, my drink, my sleep, warmth,  
health, and vigour,  
Mix'd with my blood, and twisted round my  
heart-strings!'

The manly and generous effusions  
F 2 of



of loyalty are finely expressed by Orsino, when urged to vengeance by his son:

'*Cæsario*. Has he not wrong'd thee?

'*Orsino*. Deeply, boy, most deeply.

But in his whole wide kingdom none but me!  
Look through 'Castile! See all smile, bloom,  
and flourish.

No peasant sleeps ere he has breath'd a  
blessing

On his good king—no thirst of power, false  
pride,

Or martial rage, he knows; nor wou'd heshed  
One drop of subject blood to buy the title  
Of a new Mars! E'en broken-hearted wi-  
dows

And childless mothers, while they weep the  
slain,

Cursing the wars, confess his cause was just!  
Such is Alfonso, such the man whose virtues  
Now fill thy throne, Castile, to bless thy  
children.

What shows the adverse scale? What find  
we there?

My sufferings! Mine alone! And what am  
I,

That I should weigh me 'gainst the public  
welfare?

What are my wrongs against a monarch's  
rights?

What is my curse against a nation's bless-  
ings?

This is the language of the heart, which is felt the moment it is read or heard, and stands not in need of criticism to have its beauties pointed out. This felicity of expression can only have its origin in true feeling and justness of idea;—

*'Verbaque provisam rem non invita sequen-  
tur.'*

It is strictly characteristic, for it is alone suitable to the person who uses it.

Mr. Lewis has, however, his quibbles, his conceits, his *jeux de mots*, and some metaphorical confusions which may hereafter be omitted. He has also some broken similes; but his chief defect is a laborious research after a variety of ornament, which he lavishes with a most profuse hand. He apologises, in his preface, for some plagiarisms

which he has himself detected; but the apology savours more of affectation than reality;—they are too trifling to be noticed; and he should have known that the description of a common transaction, told sometimes in half a line and nearly in the same words with another, could not constitute a plagiarism. To express it otherwise might have induced him to torture language to a most unwarrantable excess.

As a tragedy for representation, 'Alfonso' is less entitled to praise. The plot, though not absolutely destitute of interest, is neither natural nor grand. The incidents are not connected with a masterly hand; and the business does not move rapidly. Very little pity is excited, and not much more of that legitimate terror which belongs to the drama of all ages and countries. There is indeed blood enough for any of the tragedies of the French stage,—there is horror, and no small portion of disgust. The characters of Otilia, Amelrosa, and Cæsario, are drawn with spirit; but Orsino takes the lead in every great requisite for impassioned interest and superior effect. We are inclined to believe it the emanation of the author's imagination; and there are certainly few in the range of our modern drama that are equal to it for boldness of outline and richness of colouring. It may indeed be objected to, perhaps justly, that Orsino speaks too much of his loyalty—the sentiment may by constant use be worn threadbare; but still it is a sentiment which all must applaud; for very few will suspect that the heart does not overflow with patriotism where the mouth is so full of it.

It was delineated by Cooke in his happiest style of acting, and warmly applauded throughout.

H. Johnston, in the arduous character



acter of Cæsario, displayed a versatility of powers that deserves the highest encomium. Mrs. H. Johnston, in Amelrosa, gave many passages with great delicacy of feeling and expression, and it was evident that she only wanted powers of voice to give to the part a very prominent rank. Mrs. Litchfield had to struggle, in Ottilia, with a character of uncommon difficulty; but her judgment, sensibility, and voice, triumphed over every obstacle, and her performance was received with reiterated plaudits.

There was not a murmur of disapprobation throughout the greatest part of the tragedy; and it was announced for a second representation without much opposition.

#### PARISIAN FASHIONS.

(With an Engraving elegantly coloured.)

SHORT tunics, open on the side, are adapted to almost all the varieties of robes in full-dress. All the full-dress head-dresses have a strongly-marked Asiatic character. They are complete turbans placed far back upon the head. The hair, distinctly separated upon the forehead, and very sleek and smooth, comes along the temples until it loses itself in these head-dresses. Pearl cords pass over some of them. Silver *chefs* shine upon others. A great number of them are made of shawls embroidered in silver or gold. The cap, which is but little seen, is black, or scarlet poppy colour. The *aigrettes* called *esprits* are very little worn. The rose is still the reigning colour. It is of this colour that the new *capotes* are made with a plaited hood, which it is easy to distinguish by the long points which come out from a very thick stuff of bows or shells of rib-

band. These points are generally cut in leaves. Fashion wills that every bow of ribbands shall have very long points. We see a great number of velvet ribbands, some of which have borders of gold. The veils, which were worn last summer flat upon the head-dresses of simple hair, are now worn upon the velvet hats, which they cover, except on the front, where a red poppy or feather is generally placed. The white feathers belong to dress, the black to undress. For garlands and wreaths, the florists use the scabious plant, mixed with plantain. The dress-makers trim the robes with pearls in meshes, disposed in triangles. Pearls, also, matched upon oval plates of enamelled opal, form diadems and *bandeaus*. Our fashionables wear *douillettes*, which only reach to the middle of the leg. Some of them, besides the standing collar, have a second one falling down, and rounded like that of the riding-coats of our jockeys.

The full-dress head-dresses preserve the shape of oblong turbans. For a few days past they have been very brilliant. Most of them are made of gauze, embroidered in plaits of silver; some of them of black crape, embroidered with plaits in the same manner. The embroidery in plaits is common to veils, to tunics for the ball, and the bottom of robes. The hair sleek, and separated upon the forehead, which, with some *élégantes*, had succeeded to the twisted meshes, forms now a large *bandeau*. This *bandeau* is, in common, in simple hair. With well-dressed women it is adorned above or below with a row of diamonds. The most fashionable shawls are the square cloth shawls embroidered in gold or yellow silk. Those of the newest taste have upon the edges two lines of gold, a flower of gold on each corner, and a tassel in the shape of an egg, suspended from a loop



a loop of gold. Long shawls are also worn of the Cashmere fashion of red or shamoy colour. The stuff for morning robes are the linens called *English*, of a red poppy or Egyptian earth-coloured ground, with white flowers, lozenge, or leaves, very thick. The spencers of the elegant women are of white satin, trimmed with swansdown. Most of the robes cross in the handkerchief way; those for full-dress are fastened upon the shoulder. The morning bonnets are of the boat shape. The *grisettes* have for a head-dress a biggin, trimmed with narrow lace, and differing only from that of infants in the absence of a stay. The necklaces of newest fashion consist of a large plate of an oval shape, surrounded with fine pearls between two very thick and twisted golden strings. The oval shape is also the fashionable one for medallions intended to receive a lock of hair or a portrait. The ear-rings are a cornelian, of an oval form, or with three rings. The lappels of the men's coats remain still buttoned; and the collar of the shirt comes up a little above the cravat, so as to leave two little corners visible.

The rigour of the season has caused a great demand for satin hats, of which most are white. The broad ribband with which they are trimmed forms a large bow before, or a knot with very long points. We see some of rose colour trimmed with black ribbands. Rose is still the prevailing colour. Black velvet hats have not yet ceased in full dress—we see some spotted ones. The turbans still maintain their ground in full dress; they are worn within these few days more inclining than usual to the left side. The fashion of laying the hair flat like a *bandeau* is not yet general. Most of our *élégantes* wear about half a dozen twisted locks upon the fore-

head. Sandal slippers are worn in the morning by the pedestrian fashionables who have not the convenience of a carriage.

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## LONDON FASHIONS.

### *Walking-dresses.*

A *pélisse* of green velvet, trimmed all round with sable; muff and tippet of the same. A green velvet bonnet trimmed with sable, and ornamented with a green flower or feather in front.

A short *pélisse* of purple velvet, trimmed all round with fur; black lace round the neck. A bonnet of purple velvet covered with lace, and trimmed with purple ribbands. A short laced veil.

*Full-dress.* A robe of buff silk fastened on one side with small bows of lace; the bottom of the train and the bosom trimmed with lace; full sleeves of white satin, trimmed with lace. A turban of fine muslin, ornamented with a white ostrich feather.

The prevailing colours are scarlet, purple, green, and buff. Feathers and flowers are the ornaments in caps and bonnets. The Spanish hat continues to be worn. Dresses are made very low round the bosom, and the waist short. Lace is generally introduced in all parts of the dress.

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### LADIES' DRESSES ON HER MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY.

*HER Majesty* was richly attired in a petticoat colour *de ponceau*, with ornaments of point lace, and black, gold, and *ponceau* snail trimming; the whole had an elegant effect, and was particularly becoming; the mantle of gold, *ponceau*, and black



rich brocade, with gold and other appropriate ornaments.

The princess of Wales displayed her usual taste and elegance; the dress was both seasonable and superb; rich buff satin petticoat, spotted with gold, at bottom a most elegant gold lace net, upon mulberry velvet, with Vandykes of gold laurel; in centre gold lace net crescents, to correspond with the bottom, tastefully ornamented with gold laurel; the train of mulberry velvet, richly spotted with gold, and trimmed round with a superb wreath of gold flowers, the pocket-holes ornamented with gold tassels and cord; great taste was displayed in the trimming of the body and sleeves, which were magnificently fancied with diamonds. Her royal highness's head-dress in the Grecian style, elegantly decorated with diamonds and feathers. The whole had a most brilliant appearance.

Princess Augusta wore a trimming in white and gold embroidered satin, the embroidery was most superb, to represent acorns and large oak leaves, with rich snail gold ornaments, embroidered crape draperies, gold tassels, &c.; the body and train of scarlet and gold tissue.

Princess Elizabeth. A rich white satin petticoat, most superbly embroidered with gold foil and gold rings, forming an elegant pattern of branches; a royal purple velvet drapery crossing the centre of the petticoat, richly embroidered in broad leaves of gold foil and spangles, drawn less by small draperies of velvet, embroidered with gold rings; the left side ornamented with a rich drapery of royal purple, bordered with a vermicelli of gold on white satin tied and highly finished with gold cord and tassels; the whole bearing the effect of royalty and grandeur.

Princess Mary. A petticoat of white satin, embroidered with gold;

a rich white satin drapery, richly embroidered in broad wreaths of gold, intermixed by a beautiful variety of all descriptions of flowers from nature, decorated with elegant gold cord and tassels; the petticoat was remarkable for its rich appearance; train of scarlet, chequered with gold.

Princess Sophia. Petticoat of brown pink and silver; a beautiful brown satin, embroidered with silver and pink painted flowers; a drapery of satin, decorated with broad wreaths of silver and painted flowers, the flowers being varied by every kind from nature, the rose, tulip, and American lily, most singular effect of novelty and beauty that ever was displayed to the eye of the beholder; train of brown and silver tissue.

Princess Amelia. Body and train a rich tissue of black velvet and gold, trimmed with point lace and gold fringe; petticoat white satin, with rich stripes of gold embroidery over it, a drapery of white satin, on which the cornucopia and bullrushes were beautifully displayed; second drapery of black velvet, spangled with gold, bordered with rose-coloured satin and gold, intermixed with bullrushes to correspond; the whole terminating on the left with cord and tassel.

Princess Sophia of Gloucester. Blue satin petticoat, richly embroidered with silver flowers, bordered with black velvet elegantly spangled in a new style; the petticoat was ornamented with black velvet bands, richly embroidered with chains and superb silver plumes, tastefully ornamented with magnificent silver tassels; the train blue and silver tissue, trimmed with silver, and ornamented with rich embroidered black velvet; the whole formed an appearance the most striking and superb ever seen.

Princess



*Princess of Orange.* Embroidered white and silver petticoat, fancifully displayed with festoons, with silver cord and tassels, with a purple and brown silver robe and train; white sleeves looped up with diamond buttons; a diamond girdle on her waist, and a stomacher of great value, and equally brilliant, with a profusion of diamonds.

*Princess Castelvicali.* A white crape petticoat richly embroidered in wreaths of gold spangles, with broad gold fringe and tassels.

*Duchess of Dorset.* White satin petticoat, with a drapery of crape in the Grecian style, richly embroidered with gold spangles in laced stripes, with a beautiful Arabic border, embroidered in gold and satin; a train of rich tissue of white, gold, and violet.

*Countess of Aylesbury.* Most magnificently dressed; a petticoat of fine crape, richly embroidered with gold chain *à la Grèque* surrounding the drapery of puce velvet, had a most beautiful effect, with corners falling on the left side, with rich gold tassels; train puce velvet, trimmed richly with gold; head-dress puce and gold, elegantly fancied to correspond.

*The countess of Chatham.* White satin petticoat elegantly embroidered with gold vermicelli, variety of gold sprigs intermixed, the most superb border of purple velvet, beautifully spangled in festoons, with rich embroidered tassels, ornamented with gold tassels; purple velvet train trimmed with gold; white satin fringe richly spangled with bands to correspond with the border of the petticoat; head-dress purple velvet and elegant gold net and tassels in the Turkish style.

*Countess of Fauconberg.* White satin petticoat, with brown crape drapery embroidered in gold and silver, intermixed with white satin; train brown velvet.

*Countess of Macclesfield* was elegantly dressed in a crape petticoat, spangled tassel fringe, and scarlet border; the drapery richly striped with spangles, fastened up with two elegant straps of scarlet and gold, with painted velvet and satin flowers, gold tassels; the train a scarlet and gold silk, trimmed with gold, point lace, &c.; head-dress, gold chains, diamonds, and feathers.

*Countess of Stahrenberg.* A petticoat of white crape, richly embroidered with silver on royal purple velvet, and an elegant royal purple drapery, richly ornamented with silver; likewise her velvet train and the whole of her dress was decorated with great taste and elegance, which was universally admired by the whole court. Head-dress white crape and silver, spangled, with a *bandeau* of diamonds, and four fine white feathers.

*Viscountess Sidney.* White crape petticoat, embroidered with white and gold sprigs, tied with gold knots, bordered with gold fringe and rich sable; the drapery white spangled crape, ornamented with gold fringe and sable; scarlet velvet robe trimmed with sable, and gold to correspond; white satin cap, elegantly ornamented with beautiful blond.

*Lady Arden* in her dress displayed a degree of elegance well suited to the season and her ladyship's good taste; body and train of brown velvet, richly ornamented with diamonds and gold. The petticoat of white crape, beautifully embroidered with gold, inlaid with brown velvet; at bottom an elegant bullion tassel fringe; on the right a superb embroidered drapery, intermixed with velvet to correspond, the train festooned up with large gold tassels and cord; head-dress of brown velvet, to correspond with dress, elegantly decorated with diamonds and ostrich feathers.



*Lady Carr Glynn.* A white crape petticoat, embroidered with gold, real gold cords, tassels, and fringe; body and train of puce velvet.

*Lady Mayoress.* White satin petticoat, richly embroidered with purple Vandyke, deep gold fringe and tassels, striped crape, &c. in gold drapery, richly displayed with gold knots and tassels, purple oak, love's pocket-holes of blown lace, and purple Vandyke, with bows of spunged velvet, and fringe. The body and train of purple velvet and gold, shoulder-knots, white sleeves with blown lace. Head-dress, wreaths, &c. a sprig of diamonds and ostrich feathers; the gold chain which is worn by the lady mayoresses was fastened to each shoulder with bunches of diamonds, and fastened to the breast-pin.

*Lady Walpole.* In white and silver, with light purple train and body, white sleeves, Vandyke cap, and plumes of birds-of-paradise feathers.

*Lady Wilson* was particularly noticed for beauty and elegance, and was remarkably well dressed. Petticoat of white crape, embroidered with gold, and ornamented with chain *à la Grécque*; train puce and gold.

*Lady Mary Parker.* A coat spangled with silver, purple satin robe.

*Madame Otto.* A drapery *Mosaïque* in the Gothic style, richly embroidered in silver; the petticoat richly embroidered in silver, with rich silver tassels, fringe at the bottom, and the drapery tied up with rich cord and tassels, with a very rich train embroidered in silver.

*Hon. Mrs. Walpole.* White satin petticoat with gold embroidery; train black velvet.

*Mrs. Villiers* was dressed in white and silver; her head-dress ornamented with diamonds and feathers.

*Two Misses Crofton.* White satin

and crape petticoats, trimmed with swans-down and white beads; white satin train with blown lace and beads. The simple elegance of their dress attracted much notice.

*The three hon. Misses De Grey.* Petticoats and draperies of white crape, tastefully ornamented with gold-coloured beads; trains white satin.

*The two hon. Misses Irby.* Pink crape petticoats, with pink crape draperies, ornamented with large brown silk twists; pink satin train trimmed.

*Two Misses Mankur.* White crape petticoats, covered with spangle nets, Vandyke borders, gold fringe, and gold tassels.

*The Misses Wheelers* appeared in splendid white and silver dresses, consisting chiefly of crape and satin, richly embroidered and ornamented with branches and wreaths of berries and silver laurel; white satin trains; their head-dresses likewise corresponded with the rest, and the *tout ensemble* had a fine effect.

#### General Observations.

The ladies wore in general fancy head-dresses. The hair was dressed low, in curls, and turned up short behind, with the ends hanging down. Various silver ornaments were in the hair, and wreaths of flowers round the forehead: white ostrich feathers were almost universally worn, as well as pink; but they were not confined to any particular number. Three or four were the most general; though the princess Elizabeth wore a plume of nine white feathers; and princess Sophia as many, but they were both of white and red: the latter certainly wore the most superb and tasteful dress at court; and we understand the whole of the beautiful embroidery of flowers which covered it was the labour of her own hands.



The sleeves of the dresses were almost universally trimmed with three rows of lace, which was more generally worn than we have lately remarked. Satin was also in universal fashion, and so was black velvet.

The ornaments of the ladies' dresses consisted of various jewelry, and many of gold and silver; these were *ceintures à la Minerve*, and *grelle* clasps and buckles; the ear-rings are rather small than large; bracelets; armlets to fasten above the elbows, and buttons for the shoulders; *agrasses* and *broches* for the bosom and head; wreaths, tiaras, sultanas, crescents, and double-flower pins and roses.

The fashionable dress buckles for the gentlemen were cut silver, the pattern plain.

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## THE RIGID FATHER ;

Or, PATERNAL AUTHORITY TOO  
STRICTLY ENFORCED.

A NOVEL.

*In a Series of Letters.*

*(Translated from the German of Augustus  
La Fontaine.)*

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## LETTER I.

*Charles Janson to Henry Muller.*

Luneburg.

HERE I am again, my dear friend, I could have wished that what you have said had proved true; though the blame of this sad dispute between father and son would then have appeared to have fallen on me. You know me. You have concurred with my late dear and excellent mother in instilling just and virtuous sentiments into my heart, and judge

whether I am capable of that which you seem to suppose. No; you do not know the circumstances of my situation. You have only seen my father once, and then in company with my mother, in whose presence alone he was ashamed of his failing. He is to blame in some parts of his conduct; believe me, he is to blame. I have scarcely been more than twenty-four hours in my father's house, and I already wish that I had continued firm in my resolution; for it would have been better for us all.

'It is a serious thing for a son to leave his father'—I feel the whole force of these words; but is it not better to part than to let eternal disputes and bickerings engender a settled hatred and enmity? and will it not, must it not come to this at last? The world seems to know of no other suffering than the loss of property or honour, bonds, and chains. The minute but sharp stings with which family discord reiteratedly pierces the heart are accounted as nothing; but I—I have felt their force!—Had my father been poor, I would have worked for him from morning till night, and he would have loved me for it. Then should we have been happy! Virtue will frequently rise with more strength and energy from beneath the heaviest strokes of poverty; but this ever-enduring pressure of secret irritation and discontent is capable—alas! I too sensibly feel it is—of totally annihilating it.

'He is your father, and you are in the wrong,' say you in your letter. But can a son never be in the right when he differs from his father? You do not know my father. He has, by incessant industry, and the strictest honesty, raised himself from the condition of a cabin-boy to be one of the richest merchants in Luneburg; and, by the most inviolable



violable punctuality and regularity, has obtained unlimited credit with all the numerous commercial houses with which he has dealings. To these two virtues, his honesty and punctuality, he is indebted for his whole fortune; and it is very just that they should procure him the esteem of all who know him. But my father carries every thing to an extreme. This punctuality and regularity include and supersede with him every other virtue. In all cases he acts and judges by certain rules, derived from his own experience, without ever yielding to any person. Every thing must be done by rule, and in the same form as when he was a boy; for he hates all alteration and novelty. There are set things to be done for every day in the year, and every hour of the day. On the 1st of October, every-body in the house must put on winter dresses, though they should be melted. 'I must have regularity!' exclaims my father continually: 'it is the soul of business.'

'Pshaw!' you will say; 'these are mere trifles, not worth talking about.'—So I said, and determined to think, when, after the death of my excellent mother, I was obliged to leave the country house for the house in town; but from that moment my peace was gone.

Soon afterwards, I appeared before my father too fashionably dressed, as he thought; though, in fact, my dress was merely decent and suitable to my situation.—'O this cursed vanity!' cried he aloud, and before all the servants. 'I can see bankruptcy written in large letters on that harlequin's jacket of yours.' If at any time I went by stealth to the play, and my old aunt Judith, who does nothing but pray and scold, found it out, a storm was raised that lasted for weeks together. If I chanced to yawn during the

long sermon that my aunt reads, or rather spells to the family every Sunday, I was a libertine, a free-thinker, a reprobate. If I read, and my father surprised me reading, he would say: 'How much money does reading that book bring you in?' I gave up drawing and painting, and hid my books under the clothes in my wardrobe. I applied myself to the business of the 'compting-house with the utmost patience and assiduity, and yet nothing was right. 'Yes, yes,' said my father, when I brought him any letters I had written, 'here we have it! letters of business in poetry—bills of exchange in verse!' And this in the presence of the clerks and servants, and even of strangers.

Still, however, I endured all patiently. My sister often said to me, 'Why don't you do as I do?' She went out when she pleased, sometimes under one pretext, sometimes under another; as to go to church, to visit an old aunt or cousin, and the like. She amused herself, too, with reading, and put out to be done the spinning and knitting that she pretended to do herself. My father is extremely fond of her, because she is, as he thinks, very notable, and a despiser of new fashions; and my aunt Judith tells no tales, because she is afraid of her. I have often resolved to be a hypocrite like her, but I never was able. My father has so high an opinion of paternal authority, that he considers the least opposition to his will from his children as a kind of treason. This is his character; and you may now conceive how much I must have submitted to, and with what patience, since he himself can say, and often has said—'Charles is a foolish flighty young fellow, Judith, but very tractable. He will obey me at the slightest nod.'—This, with my father, is saying a great deal.



It is now time to give some account of the affair which was the occasion of my leaving my father's house.

A worthy old school-master, of the name of Silverman, died lately here at Lunenburg. He was a man of sound sense, real learning, and an excellent heart, though somewhat rough in his external carriage. To him I am indebted for almost every thing I know. My father, as he was a distant relation, would sometimes invite him to dinner, but without his family, and every time almost quarrelled with him about the value of learning, which my father, as you may suppose, maintained was of no use. 'What does it signify, cousin,' he would say, 'that you understand Greek and Hebrew, you cannot negotiate a bill of exchange.' Thus the dispute commonly began, and both carried it on with great heat. The good old school-master, at his death, left nothing for his widow and his two children, but a well-chosen library, which they were obliged to sell greatly under its value. My father, however, immediately forgot his little wranglings with the deceased, and treated the widow with a great deal of kindness. To his own family at home, indeed, he would frequently say, 'This is always the case with these learned folks; there is plenty of books, but not money enough to bury them:' but in the presence of the widow he was silent, that he might not hurt her feelings.

Mrs. Silverman, on some occasion, took the liberty to wait on my father at his own house. I had indeed seen her, though I had never noticed her so much before; but now her appearance and behaviour impressed me with the greatest respect and friendship for her.

'Your servant,' said my father, 'what may your business be? for

I must beg you to tell it me in as few words as possible, as I must be on the exchange precisely at two.'

The good woman, at this abrupt reception, seemed to become only more submissive: 'I have children to provide for, Mr. Janson,' said she in a low voice, while the tears started into her eyes. 'My son'—

'Is a foolish idle fellow,' interrupted my father. 'He would not follow my advice, or he might have been long ago in my counting-house, and you would not have needed to come to me with tears in your eyes. He might have maintained you, instead of your working night and day for him.'

'Oh, sir!' said Mrs. Silverman, 'my son has always acknowledged your kindness with the utmost gratitude; but his great inclination to study'—

'Stark staring pride and vanity, Mrs. Dorothy! To study what? To starve?'

'The whole college, sir, will vouch for his unremitting industry, and his good morals; and since his deceased father'—

'Yes, Mrs. Dorothy,' interrupted my aunt Judith, 'he should have taken warning by the example of his deceased father; and then he would have seen the truth of what the Scripture says—"Your wisdom is turned to folly." For surely that must be folly that produces nothing but want and debts.'

Judith had now, for the first time, risen out of her arm-chair, and hobbled forwards in her velvet slippers.

My father called to her, pettishly, 'Pish! pish! let us have no more of this!' and she sat down again, in the posture of a cat watching a poor mouse. He seemed desirous to apologise for the harsh language of his sister; and, taking Mrs. Silverman by the hand, said, in a milder voice,

'No,



• No, no, Mrs. Dorothy, I know very well it was not altogether your husband's fault. He was obliged to be all day long in his school, and then had not time to maintain order and regularity in his own affairs.'

'My poor husband,' said the widow in a low voice, 'did not value money much.'

'He did not understand its value, Mrs. Dorothy, and that I have told him a thousand times,' said my father, but still in a very mild tone. 'However,' added he, 'if your son is willing to turn his mind to trade, I will take him into my 'compting-house, and treat him like a father.'

'We owe you the utmost gratitude for your offer, Mr. Janson; but I fear my son has too little inclination to trade, and is unfit for it.'

'Very fine, indeed!' cried my aunt Judith. 'Well, then, if he is so proud as to despise trade and trades-people, let him go begging among his friends the students, and see what he can get of them.'

My father muttered his disapprobation; and I, unable longer to keep silence, retorted—'And you, aunt Judith, should go and live with some old bachelor, as you seem to have too little inclination to matrimony.'

'What's that to you, Mr. jackanapes?' said my father hastily; but the same moment it struck two, and he went away to the exchange.

The poor woman, after his abrupt departure, remained for a short time in great perplexity. She then made a curtsy to my old aunt Judith, and departed with tears in her eyes. I offered her my arm; and, when we had gone down the stairs, I hastily opened the door of my room, and she followed me in, without knowing whither she was going.

'You must not,' said I, 'go away without some assistance,' and I put into her hand a note for a few hundred marks.

She curtsied; but, at first, refused to accept it.

'No!' said I, 'gratitude towards my old master, your love for your children, the harshness of my father—Oh, let me intreat you to accept of it, and not to think hardly of us for the reception you have met with.'

I conducted her to the door, and never felt a more lively pleasure than in the reflexion on what I had done.

I cannot conceive how my father came to know that I had made the widow this present, but know it he did; and a scene ensued which I would not wish fully to describe. He insisted that I should tell how I came by the money, though at the same time he could guess.

'You must have had it,' said he in a furious passion, 'from your mother, who all her life long was so foolishly fond of you.'

At first I was very cool, and said but little; but at last my old aunt, with her pious ejaculations and verses from her hymn-book, put an end to my patience, and we both got very warm. Judith then wished to mediate between us, but it was too late. My father bade me be gone out of his house.

I went to my chamber, and packed up what was mine; though I was not so much under the influence of passion, as determined to end, if possible, these perpetual disputes.

I left Judith weeping and lamenting in sad distress. 'You may go,' cried my father through the door; which was all the leave he deigned to take; and I went the same day to Bergedorf, to a relation of my mother's, where I remained till Judith, by incessantly preaching to my father, had persuaded him to incline to a reconciliation. In my next I will give an account of my return and reception. Adieu!

*(To be continued.)*



## POETICAL ESSAYS.

## PROLOGUE

TO THE TRAGEDY OF 'ALFONSO,  
KING OF CASTILE.'

WITH many a fable old, through many an age,  
The Muse triumphant grac'd the tragic stage.  
Her power declin'd, forlorn she hangs the head,  
Cold all her altars, all her votaries fled.  
Incens'd she views her noblest efforts fail,  
And tells to listless ears De Montfort's Tale.  
And can it be, that British hearts refuse  
To feel the sorrows pictur'd by the Muse?  
Can they to whom no sufferer sues in vain,  
To every grief alive, to every pain,—  
Can they be found thus tardy to conceive  
That imaged woe, which, real, they relieve?  
No—Nature's gushing impulse never stays  
To count each crystal drop Emotion pays;  
But whensoever the form of Grief appears,  
With liberal zeal opes wide the fount of tears:  
Till fed with full supplies, without controul,  
One master-stream of virtue sways the soul,  
From fancy thus compassion takes its source,  
And truth from habit boasts imparted force.  
When ruthless War his thunders hurl'd around,  
The laugh might sooth; the sigh, tho' just, might wound:  
For Reason then, whilst maddening Passions raged,  
And, unrestrained, tumultuous conflict waged,

Mourn'd o'er the scenes Imagination drew,  
The grief too probable, the hate too true.

Then that won most which judgment most disdain'd;

The jest, that stole us from the sense that pain'd.

Britons! a fairer hour awaits you now:  
Lo! peaceful olive binds each manly brow.

And as the widow'd bride, whose sorrows flow

With chasten'd emphasis and meeker woe,

Dwells on the tablet which she shann'd before,

And loves the cherish'd semblance more and more:

So the traced griefs, that now no longer harm,

Too near to please us once, again shall charm.

Yes, Britons! Peace returns; once more is given

The leisure to be wise, best boon of Heaven!

Haste, hail the dawning æra with delight;

Nor check the swelling transport e'en to-night.

What though our bard no hallow'd flame inspire,

Weak to prevail, strong only in desire;

What though his breast no breathing raptures move,

Like those that stamp with being † Basil's love?

Still shall your praise the drooping Muse restore,

Pledge of success to those who merit more!

\* See a Series of Plays on the Passions, &c.

† The concluding lines were added at Mr. Lewis's request.



## SONNETS.

I. TO MY SISTER, ON A PROSPECT  
OF RETURN.

WITH wayward steps and frequent  
downcast eye,  
O'er distant fields as pensively I stray,  
Each breath of æther bears affection's  
sigh,  
As thoughts of you my inward bosom  
sway.  
Where late in Summer's garb each  
field wore bloom,  
And warblers hail'd the morning's  
rosy hue,  
Now Winter clasps each shrub in icy  
tomb,  
But cannot rob me of my thoughts  
of you.  
No; unrestrain'd imagination's tide,  
With transports laden, of its native  
bourne  
Presents each well-known place, with  
thee beside,  
And paints the moment of a bless'd  
return.  
Yes; oft my fancy's eye those trans-  
ports meet,  
Which a return to you shall make com-  
plete.

## II. TO MISS BIGGS.

ENCHANTING Biggs! supremely  
form'd to please,  
And captivate with sprightly, magic  
ease;  
(Sweet powers! that make us Farren  
less regret,  
Or e'en th' accomplish'd Abington for-  
get;)   
Whose graceful manners ev'ry eye de-  
light,  
And brilliant charms attract the sense  
and sight;  
With gen'rous, lib'ral, all-capacious  
mind,  
As if to bless, by Heaven itself design'd;  
With soul sincere, and heart of purest  
mould;  
Alive to friendship—and to love not  
cold;  
Who firmly walk in Virtue's sacred  
way,  
While round the Loves and Graces  
smiling play:

May ev'ry earthly bliss on you attend,  
Fame, fortune, health, and all the gods  
can lend!

A.

Dec. 17, 1801.

## III. TO MARY.

WHEN the mind is rack'd with care,  
And peace has lost its dwelling there,  
The soul, to rid her of her load,  
Fain would quit her own abode;  
Yet, still, a balm on earth is found,  
To heal the smart, and close the  
wound;  
A cordial for severest woes,  
That sweetly lulls them to repose:  
'Tis Friendship—dearest child of  
Heav'n,  
To sooth th' afflicted soul is giv'n.  
Mayst thou to me, dear Mary! prove  
The test of Friendship and of Love:  
To pass the hours of conversation sweet;  
To smooth life's rugged way, and  
make my joys replete.

Kelvedon.

LEANDER.

## IV. TO MISS C\*\*\*\*E.

THOUauteous subject of my youth-  
ful lay,  
Whose eyes inspire love's ecstasy  
divine;  
Whose features shine in nature's pure  
array;  
Whose mind's the emblem of Mi-  
nerva's shrine;  
On thy fair cheek health's sweetest  
wild-rose blooms,  
As round thy gait the Graces sportive  
play,  
Breathing thy breath; the richest of  
perfumes,  
Sweeter than e'en the floreat gales in  
May.  
Oft has my raptur'd eye thy form ad-  
mir'd,  
As silent transport reign'd within  
my breast;  
Oft has thy magic form to love inspir'd,  
When ev'ry other object's lull'd to  
rest:  
Then, in sweet vision, to my raptur'd  
mind,  
Thou seem'st to be to thy Alvarado kind.

ALVARDO.



## ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1802.

BY HENRY-JAMES PYE, ESQ. P. L.

LO, from Bellona's crimson car,  
 At length the panting steed's un-  
 bound;  
 At length the thunder of the war  
 In festive shouts of peace is drown'd:  
 Yet, as around her monarch's brow  
 Britannia twines the olive bough,  
 Bold as her eagle-eye is cast  
 On hours of recent tempest past,  
 Thro' the rude wave and adverse gale,  
 When free she spread her daring sail,  
 Immortal Glory's radiant form,  
 Her guiding load-star thro' the storm;  
 Directed by whose golden ray  
 Through rocks and shoals she kept her  
 steady way—  
 'My sons,' she cries, 'can Honour's  
 guerdon claim,  
 Unsoil'd my parent worth, unstain'd  
 their sovereign fame.'

Albion, though oft by dread alarms  
 Thy native valour has been tried,  
 Ne'er did the lustre of thy arms  
 Shine forth with more refulgent pride  
 Than when, while Europe's sons, dis-  
 may'd,  
 Shrunk recreant from thy mighty aid,  
 Alone, unfriended, firm you stood  
 A barrier 'gainst the foaming flood!  
 When mild and soft the silken breeze  
 Blows gently o'er the rippling seas,  
 The pinnace then may lightly sweep  
 With painted oar the halcyon deep;  
 But, when the howling whirlwinds rise,  
 When mountain billows threat the  
 skies,  
 With ribs of oak the bark must brave  
 The inroad of the furious wave.  
 The hardy crew must to the raging  
 wind [querable mind.  
 Oppose the sinewy arm, the uncon-  
 In ev'ry clime where ocean roars,  
 High though thy naval banners flew,  
 From where, by hyperborean shores,  
 The frozen gale ungenial blew,  
 To sultry lands, that Indian surges  
 lave, [wave;  
 Atlantic isles, and fam'd Canopa's  
 Though from insulted Egypt's coast  
 Thy armies swept the victor host,  
 From veteran bands, where British va-  
 lour won [son!  
 The lofty walls of Ammon's godlike  
 Useless the danger and the toil  
 To free each self-devoted soil,

Auxiliar legions from thy side  
 Recede, to swell the Gallic conqu'ror's  
 pride,  
 While on Marengo's fatal plain,  
 Faithful to honour's tie, brave Austria  
 bleeds in vain!  
 Not fired by fierce Ambition's flame  
 Did Albion's monarch urge his car  
 Impetuous thro' the bleeding ranks  
 of war,  
 To succour and protect his noble aim.  
 His guardian arm while each Hesper-  
 ian vale, [hail,  
 While Lusitania's vine-clad mountains  
 Their ancient rights and laws restor'd,  
 The royal patriot sheaths the avenging  
 sword;  
 By heav'n-born Concord led, while  
 Plenty smiles,  
 And sheds her bounties wide, to bless  
 the Sister Isles.

## ODE OF HAFIZ.

[From Mr. Hindley's 'Persian Lyrics.']

MINSTREL, tune some novel lay,  
 Ever jocund, ever gay;  
 Call for heart-expanding wine,  
 Ever sparkling, ever fine;  
 Sit remov'd from prying eyes;  
 Love the game, thy fair the prize;  
 Tying snatch the furtive bliss,  
 Eager look, and ravish'd kiss;  
 Fresh and fresh repeat the freak;  
 Often give, and often take.  
 Canst thou feed the hung'ring soul,  
 Without drinking of the bowl?  
 Pour out wine; to her 'tis due;  
 Love commands thee—Fill anew;  
 Drink her health, repeat her name;  
 Often, often do the same.  
 Frantic love more frantic grows;  
 Love admits of no repose.  
 Haste, thou youth with silver feet!  
 Haste, the goblet bring; be fleet—  
 Fill again the luscious cup,  
 Fresh and fresh, come fill it up.  
 See, yon angel of my heart  
 Forms for me, with 'witching art,  
 Ornaments of varied taste,  
 Fresh and graceful, fresh and chaste.  
 Gentle Zephyr, shouldst thou roam  
 By my lovely charmer's home,  
 Whisper to my dearest dear,  
 Whisper, whisper in her ear  
 Tales of Hafiz, which repeat,  
 Whisper'd soft, and whisper'd sweet—  
 Whisper tales of love anew,  
 Whisper'd whispers oft renew.

FOREIGN



## FOREIGN NEWS.

*Constantinople, Nov. 15.*

ON the 3d instant, an adjutant from the grand vizier brought to sultan Selim the keys of Alexandria. They were delivered with great ceremony in the presence of all the great officers of the empire, and the court of the Mufti, several of the Ulemas, and other persons.

Mr. Stratton, the English chargé d'affaires, who has arrived here, was in danger of losing his life in his passage from Varna, having been overtaken by the storm which in the beginning of the present month did so much damage on the Black Sea.

*Milan, Nov. 30.* Above 300 deputies from our republic have already set out for Lyons; our archbishop is among the number. On the 27th, when he began his journey, a great concourse of people assembled round the archiepiscopal palace, to wish the venerable prelate a good journey, and receive his blessing. He is escorted by a detachment of French cavalry, and preceded by a French courier.

Accounts from Ancona of the 13th mention that the papal delegate had taken possession of that port, in which there were no longer any French ships, and appointed the chevalier Camerara commandant.

*Presburg, Dec. 8.* According to letters from Bucharest, Paswan Oglou has again made several attempts to penetrate into Wallachia; but they have not succeeded, and he has been forced to retire entirely to Widdin.

*Genoa, Dec. 9.* Marquis del Campo, the Spanish minister to the congress at Amiens, is just arrived. He has been complimented in the name of the republic by citizen Rossi, one of the members of the government. This morning the Spanish minister

paid a visit to the government; he was received with the greatest distinction.

*Ratisbon, Dec. 11.* According to letters from Vienna, a plan of indemnities has been formed, the principal object of which is, to preserve the constitution of the German empire. This plan was transmitted, towards the end of November, to the courts of Petersburg, Berlin, and London. The answer of these courts will determine the nature of the extraordinary deputation of the empire, which certainly will not assemble for some time.

It is said that negotiations have been again opened between the courts of Vienna and Munich, on the subject of the exchange of a small part of Bavaria, and that the imperial court has a confident hope of attaining its object.

*Amsterdam, Dec. 12.* A forced loan at three per cent. has been opened for the use of this city, to which all persons who possess property to the amount of above 2000 florins, or an income of above 600, are to contribute in the proportion of two per cent.

*Amiens, Dec. 13.* On the 9th inst. Joseph Bonaparte and lord Cornwallis exchanged their powers; and on the 10th the Baravian ambassador citizen Schimmelpenninck had a long conference with the French plenipotentiaries. The negotiations between the latter and lord Cornwallis are now carried on with great activity.

Our town is become the theatre of numerous festivities. To-day lord Cornwallis gave a dinner in so sumptuous a style as has not been seen here for a long time.

*Hague, Dec. 15.* From Amiens we have now learned with certainty, that lord Cornwallis, with the concurrence



of the court of Russia, has already admitted three points of the treaty of Luneville to make a part of the definitive treaty, viz. the cession of the left bank of the Rhine, that of the Austrian Netherlands, and the indemnification of the grand duke of Tuscany within the German empire.

*Vienna, Dec. 19.* The archives of the late Netherlands, which relate to the finances, rights of sovereignty, and state debts, will be delivered to the French ambassador here. The department for the Netherlands which has hitherto existed, will now be entirely suppressed.

The Maltese knights of the Bohemian tongues have already had several conferences at the instance of Russia, relative to the election of a grand master, and wish to convene the members of Prussian Silesia in a formal chapter; but as these take no part, and have no connexion with the former, and the conclusion of the affair is hastened by the grand chancellor prince Kurakin, the Bohemian tongues have resolved to proceed to an election before the present year has elapsed.

According to letters from Bucharest, Paswan Oglou has caused Turkish money to be coined at Widdin; but as this coin is very base, neither the troops nor tradesmen will take it, and the credit, which lately stood so high, is now much on the decline.

*Bern, Dec. 20.* The courier which the senate had dispatched to Paris, after the chief bailiff, was there detained by him till an opportunity offered of giving some particulars of an audience with the first consul. Last night he returned here, and immediately on his arrival the senate was summoned to an extraordinary sitting. According to general report, the following is the substance of the dispatches which he brought. Reding has had two audiences with Talleyrand, and one with the first consul, and in every instance was much more favourably received than had been expected. He has been assured, that France did not desire a renunciation of any part of Switzerland; on the contrary, that what France possesses already of the country shall be restored. Each canton is left at li-

berty to choose for itself whatever constitution it shall please; and the alliance of 1798 shall be annulled. For the remainder, the chief bailiff mentions, that his stay in Paris will be of much longer duration than he had at first imagined, since he has been requested to negotiate in person with the minister for foreign affairs respecting these points.

*Paris, Dec. 21.* The official journal announces that the squadrons at Brest, l'Orient, and Rochefort got under sail on the 23d Frimaire (Dec. 14); and, the wind being favourable the whole of the 24th, they were out of sight.

The fleet consists of twenty-three ships, of which the following is a list:

French ships. L'Océan, le Jemmappe, le Cisalpine, le Patriot, le Mont Blanc, le Tanigny, le J. J. Rousseau, le Gaulois, la Revolution, le Duquesne, le Furieux, la Syrene, la Fraternité, la Précieuse, la Cicogne, la Découverte, la Nécessité.

Spanish ships. The Warrior, the San Francis de Paule, the San Pablo, the Neptune, and the Solidad.

There are on board these ships, and the transports that accompany them, 25,000 men well equipped.

The Spanish general, Gravina, goes with the expedition: it is said he is appointed governor of the Havannah.

On the 18th Brumaire admiral Villaret de Joyeuse, by virtue of an arrêté of the consuls of the 19th Frimaire of the year 8, authorising commanders to make such regulations as they should find necessary for the maintenance of order and subordination on board their vessels, had suppressed all the juries, and ordered, that every person on board, who should be accused of any crime, should be brought before a *conseil de justice*, composed as prescribed by the law of the 22d of August, 1790, allowing an appeal to a court-martial, if the person accused should object to the competence of the *conseil de justice*.

An arrêté of the consuls of the 27th, orders that there shall be three monthly mails established for the army in St. Domingo, viz. from Brest in the first decade; from Nantz or l'Orient in the second; and from Rochefort in the third decade. Individuals who go to join



join the army, may take their passage on board any of the avisos which carry out these mails.

23. Citizen Otto, appointed minister plenipotentiary from the French republic to the United States of America, has been appointed, by an *arrêté* of the 9th of Frimaire, minister plenipotentiary to his Britannic majesty, to exercise the functions of that appointment till the conclusion of the definitive peace.

*Paris, Jan. 3.* Bonaparte has, in a short and sharp message to the legislative body, put an end to the debates upon the plan of the civil code, by withdrawing it entirely. 'It is,' he says, 'with pain that the government finds itself obliged to defer to another period laws expected by the nation with so much interest; but it is convinced, that the time is not yet arrived, when that calmness and unity of intention which are so necessary, will be introduced into these great discussions.'

3. A letter from Lyons, Dec. 29, says, citizen Talleyrand arrived here on the 27th. The Cisalpine deputies have been presented to him. This day he gave a grand dinner to the principal notables; the archbishop of Milan, aged eighty-two years, in good health and spirits, sat on his right. Soon after he sat down, he turned to citizen Talleyrand to speak to him, and at that very moment he fell dead in his chair. Citizen Moscati, a celebrated physician, who was at table, attempted in vain to recover him; his heart had ceased to beat. The archbishop of Milan had come specially to Lyons to see the chief consul, whom he had known in his first campaign in Italy, and with whom he had ever since been on the best terms.

A fine market is building on the ground in the Rue St. Honoré of the *ci-devant* jacobins.

Some troubles have broken out in the Danish province of Helgoland. Some armed vessels are to be sent there from Holstein with troops, to re-establish order.

According to the report of several persons who left Brest after the sailing of the squadron, it was calculated, that

upon the third day it had accomplished 150 leagues of its route.

*Lyons, Jan. 4.* The minister of foreign affairs has daily a dinner of eighty covers, to which he invites by turns the most distinguished persons in the city.

Citizen Aranco, ex-minister of finance of the Cisalpine republic, deputy to the consulta, departed this life on the 1st instant. He was forty-five years of age.

The first consul, when he assists at the Cisalpine assembly, will be placed in a particular tribune opposite the president. This tribune is decorated with trophies in bronze, indicating the powers against which he commanded the French armies. On the doors that open into it are represented the Tiber and the Nile. The dome represents an unclouded sky.

*Paris, Jan. 10.* A letter from Bourdeaux, of the 3d of January, says, M. de Vallejo, the intendant-general of the province of the channel, and member of the supreme council of France, passed through this city the day before yesterday, on his way from Madrid. He is going to Amiens, as one of the three principal secretaries of the minister plenipotentiary of his catholic majesty at the congress.

The first consul set out on the 8th instant, at midnight, for Lyons. He will be only ten or twelve days absent from the capital.

*Hague, Jan. 10.* Since the signing of the preliminaries of peace, and particularly within these few weeks, the greatest dispatch has been employed in the national arsenal, for re-casting old and casting new pieces of ordnance.

It is asserted here, that Russia is to become security for the new political arrangements about to be adopted by the European potentates, and that this is the object at present negotiating between that country and France. An armed guarantee will be particularly destined to maintain the states of the north.

The wounded Russians, who were left in our hospitals, are now to be transported to Cologne, from whence, after joining those from France, they are to proceed homewards.



## HOME NEWS.

*Portsmouth, Dec. 13.*

MR. Hiscock and Mr. Piddell, two officers of the customs at this port, being yesterday evening on the look-out, near the farther morass, on Southsea Common, they met a party of smugglers, from whom they took a quantity of tubs. After having them in their possession about a quarter of an hour, the smugglers returned, and marched up to the officers, in file, like soldiers, and, armed with large stones and pieces of railing, they swore they might as well die as lose their goods. The officers immediately presented their pistols, and threatened to fire, if they attempted to touch their tubs. The smugglers declaring they would have them or lose their lives, the contest instantly began. Each of the officers fired a pistol, which is supposed to have wounded some of the assailants: but unfortunately the officers were soon overpowered, and beat in so dreadful a manner with the butt ends of their own pistols, that Mr. Piddell, it is thought, will lose one of his eyes, and is supposed to have saved his life by defending his head with his arms, which are in consequence most terribly beaten. Mr. Hiscock is also most severely bruised and wounded. The officers, being glad to escape with their lives, left the smugglers in possession of their tubs. Mr. Thomas Mortley, with his boat's crew, went out soon after in pursuit of the smugglers, and took one man, whose name is Bennet, with a cask of spirits. He is committed to jail on suspicion of being one of the party.

*Edinburgh, Dec. 14.* This morning, about nine o'clock, a very extensive granary belonging to Lochrin distillery was discovered to be on fire. The firemen with the fire engines attended immediately; but although every exer-

tion was made to extinguish the flames, all proved ineffectual, and that vast pile of building was completely burnt down. Fortunately the whole stock and premises are insured. A part of the third West York militia and a detachment of the volunteers attended on the first alarm, and were very serviceable in keeping off the crowd.

*Lancaster, Dec. 17.* On Saturday last, at dusk in the evening, whilst the turnkeys at the castle were locking up the convicts in the first ward, Dan. Skinner, John Nutter, Wm. Hewitt, and Ant. Wilkinson, who were prisoners in the third ward, escaped by tying together, with their handkerchiefs and stockings, a small form and loose rail, the rail being used in the ward during the day-time, to dry linen upon. These things forming a bridge from the top of the day-ward to the outer ward, Skinner and Nutter descended by a rope made of coarse linen, that reached about half way down the wall.—Hewitt and Wilkinson, being in a greater hurry, on account of the alarm being given, missed the rope, and were precipitated from the top to the bottom.—Skinner and Nutter were soon after taken near the south part of the town; but Hewitt and Wilkinson, although they were both lamed by the fall, went over a few fields adjoining to the castle, and took up their abode during Sunday, in the hay-loft of an out-house.—On Monday they made the best of their way through the fields and bye-lanes towards Garstang. On Tuesday morning they were apprehended by the serjeant-major of the third battalion of the royal Lancashire militia, who recognised Hewitt and Wilkinson by the description given of them in the advertisement. The serjeant-major, on delivering them to the keeper of the jail, received twenty guineas and all expenses.



expences, as a reward for his vigilance and activity in pursuing and apprehending the offenders.

*Plymouth, Dec. 27.* Two very melancholy accidents happened in the gale of wind yesterday.

About sun-set, as a Swedish and two American seamen were rowing up Catwater in their ship's boat, with a cable and a spare anchor to pay on board her, when off Deadman's Bay, a sudden squall came on, and the boat shipping a heavy sea, the poor fellows could not cut, or had not the presence of mind to cut, the stopper of the anchor, and the boat went down stern foremost, which accident unfortunately launched them into a watery grave. Their bodies floated ashore this forenoon on the Cat-Down Side. In Hamoaze, a man of war's boat, with fourteen people on board, upset in a violent squall at N. W. and eleven of the fourteen were drowned.

*Dublin, Dec. 29.* The hon. Mr. Pole has been elected to the representation of the Queen's county, in the room of sir John Parnell.

General sir Wm. Medows, our present much esteemed commander of the forces of this country, whose benevolence is an example to the higher ranks in life, gave on Friday last, being Christmas day, a public dinner to all the pensioners of Kilmarnham.

*Cork, Jan. 3.* About a month since the Temeraire was ordered to get under weigh; this the seamen peremptorily refused, unless paid their wages. The marines and officers were armed, and charged part of the crew, who then ran on the first deck, and several were wounded. Two women, supposed to be prostitutes, then in the ship, were clamorous in encouraging the men to resist the officers; but the ringleaders being secured, and the drums of the other ships beating to arms, tranquillity was soon restored.

*Portsmouth, Jan. 4.* The trial of the Bantry Bay mutineers commences to-morrow, at nine o'clock.

These mutineers are, it is said, to be brought this evening from Spithead, and put on board the Gladiator, lying at the mouth of the harbour, in order to take their trials to-morrow. The

trial will take place on board that ship.

A signal gun for a court-martial was fired this morning at nine o'clock, which was supposed to be for the trial of the mutineers; but it was for the trial of a private marine belonging to the Acasto frigate, for making use of mutinous expressions, and throwing a quart bottle at the head of a corporal of marines. It appeared that on Christmas eve the prisoner complained, that a comrade of his had been put in irons, and threatened the corporal to take away his life; the latter turned about to go away, when the prisoner flung the bottle at his head, and cut him very severely. Before he had done this act, he said he was determined to have his revenge.

The court, after deliberating for about two hours, sentenced the prisoner to be hanged.

5. This morning nine sail of line-of-battle ships lying at Spithead were ordered to be got ready for sea immediately, supposed for the West-Indies; and so urgently are they required to be equipped, that the shipwrights were ordered on board so soon as they were paid their quarter's pay, when it has been always the custom for them to have a holiday upon pay-day, after receiving their wages. Sailed his majesty's ship *Æolus*, for the West-Indies, with a large fleet of outward-bound ships; but the wind being short they are expected to return. His majesty's ship *Buffalo* is gone out of the harbour, and is shortly to sail with several convict ships for Botany Bay.

*London, Jan. 5.* Yesterday morning, as a young woman was crossing the fields leading from Stepney to Whitechapel church, she was accosted by two women, who began telling a lamentable tale of distress, observing that their husbands were on board the fleet in the Mediterranean, and that being out of all employment, and their children reduced even to want a morsel of bread, therefore assured her the smallest relief would be thankfully received. The lady, thinking the story to be real, pulled out her purse, containing two 7s. pieces and half a crown, when the sturdy beggars snatched it from her hand, and immediately made



made off towards Ratchiff-highway, and got clear out of sight before any one came up.

5. On Thursday the coroner's jury sat on the body of an unfortunate woman who threw herself out of the window of her lodgings, in Greek-street, to avoid the bailiffs, who were about to arrest her, and brought in their verdict 'accidental death.' It appeared, that the deceased, on hearing the officers on the stairs, had imagined she could drop from her back-window into the yard, without hurting herself, and by that means make her escape. Accordingly she put herself out of the window, still holding by the frame-work, when, it is supposed, she recollected that she must fall into an area behind the house, which was much below the yard, and therefore endeavoured to get back, screaming all the while in the most piteous way, till her strength being exhausted, she fell down, and received two violent blows, the one on the back part of her head, and the other on her temple, which occasioned instant death. She had not a limb broken in the fall; and, but for the blows alluded to, she would most probably have escaped her pursuers. She was an elderly woman, and has left a girl of fourteen years old totally destitute of support. Every means were used to save her, but the efforts proved ineffectual.

8. The duchess of York, with that benevolence and condescension which reflect honour on royalty, gave a ball and supper some evenings ago to her servants, at which her royal highness administered, in the most affable manner, those comforts which render a Christmas festivity highly agreeable to the guests.

9. On Thursday last the lock, canal, and bason, from which the proposed iron railway is to commence at Wands-worth, was opened, and the water admitted from the Thames. The first barge entered the lock amidst a concourse of spectators, who rejoiced in the completion of this part of the important and useful work. The ground is laid for the railway with some few intervals all the way up to Croydon, and the undertakers wait only for the approach of open weather to lay down

the iron. It is expected to be completed by his majesty's birth-day.

Portsmouth, Jan. 14. In consequence of an order received last night, brought by an admiralty messenger to the commander-in-chief at this port, a court martial was held this morning on board his majesty's ship the *Gladiator*, to try John Allen, Edward Taylor (1st,) George Commanc, George Dixon, James Riley, and Thomas Simmonds, seamen, belonging to his majesty's ship *Temeraire*, on charges of mutiny, &c. similar to those exhibited against the other prisoners. The members of the court were the same as on that occasion, except that the hon. captain de Courcy was the junior member, instead of captain Gould. The prosecution was closed this afternoon at half-past four, when the court adjourned until half-past ten to-morrow morning. An order, by express, was also received to execute six of the prisoners who were sentenced to be hung on Tuesday, viz. Chesterman, Ward, Hillier, Fitzgerald, Collins, and Mayfield. They were removed this evening from the *Gladiator* to the *Temeraire*, on board which ship the sentence will be put into execution to-morrow morning.—The *Desirée* frigate, captain Dacre, is ordered to the West-Indies, with rear admiral Campbell's squadron, instead of the *Resistance*, captain Digby. The *Theseus*, *Majestic*, *Orion*, and *Vengeance*, part of the above squadron, will drop down to St. Helen's to-morrow morning. The remainder of the squadron will follow as soon as the court-martial is finished, which is expected to-morrow afternoon.

15. This morning were executed, pursuant to their sentence, for mutiny on board his majesty's ship *Temeraire*, in Bantry Bay, John Mayfield, James Chesterman, John Fitzgerald, James Collins, — Hilliard, and — Ward: and this morning the ship to which they belonged, the *Temeraire*, with the *Formidable*, *Orion*, *Theseus*, and *Majestic*, dropped down to St. Helen's, preparatory to their sailing for the West-Indies.

Dover, Jan. 15. The cold has been very intense for three or four days past, and the greatest number of larks have



have come in flights from the continent remembered for many years. It is more mild, and the wind is getting to the westward.

*London, Jan 21.* Yesterday a special commission was held at the Old Bailey, for the trial of governor Wall, charged with the murder of Benjamin Armstrong, serjeant in the African corps, by causing him to be flogged with a rope; of which flogging he languished for several days, and then died. The trial lasted from nine in the morning till eleven at night, when the jury brought in their verdict guilty; and he received sentence to be hanged on the Friday following, but to-night a respite came for him, by which his execution is deferred.

### BIRTHS.

*Dec. 26.* Mrs. James Stuart Thompson, of Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square, of a daughter.

30. The lady of P. W. Crowther, esq. comptroller, of a son, at Highbury lodge.

Mrs. Alexander, of Bedford-row, of a son.

*Jan. 2.* Mrs. Nelson, of Somerset-place, of a daughter.

At Haughley-park, Suffolk, the lady of George Jerningham, esq. of a son and heir.

3. The lady of the hon. George Villiers, of a son.

At Balham hill, Surry, the lady of Mr. John Mackintosh, of a daughter.

The wife of Thomas Plumer, esq. of upper Guildford-street, of a daughter.

6. Mrs. Henry Covell, of Gracechurch-street, of a daughter.

At Harewood-house, Yorkshire, the hon. Mrs. York, of a son.

12. The lady of the hon. and rev. Pierce Meade, of a son.

The lady of James Tilson, esq. of Upper Berkeley street, of a daughter.

The lady of the hon. Mr. Douglas, of a son.

13. At Woodstock, the lady of Bell Lloyd, esq. of a son.

Of her seventh son, the lady of captain P. Codd.

At his father's house, in little Argyll-street, the lady of the rev. W. J. Jolliffe, of a son.

14. The lady of J. M. Raikes, esq. of a daughter.

18. At his house in Grosvenor-place, the lady of Richard Henry Cox, esq. of a daughter.

### MARRIAGES.

*Dec. 14.* By special licence, by the rev. Ralph Brandling, George Payne, esq. of Sulby Abbey, Northamptonshire, to miss Mary Grey, second daughter of Ralph Wm. Grey, esq. of Backworth, Northumberland.

15. At St. Olave's, Hart-street, Patrick Chalmers, esq. of Idol-lane, Tower-street, to miss Inglis, daughter of John Inglis, esq. of Mark-lane.

29. At Hodnet, by the rev. Bryan Hill, brother to sir Richard Hill, bart. George Walker, esq. of the king's remembrancer's office, to Mrs. Bedford.

*Jan. 1.* R. J. D. Ashworth, esq. of the Inner Temple, to miss Macaulay, of Clough-house, near Huddersfield, Yorkshire.

At Mary-le-bone church, Richard Thomas Streatfield, esq. of the Rocks, Sussex, to miss Shurtleworth, eldest daughter of Robert Shurtleworth, esq. of Barton-lodge, Lancashire.

By the rev. doctor Morice, at St. George's, Hanover-square, the rev. Henry Morice, vicar of Dagenham, youngest son of doctor Morice, to miss St. Aubyn.

Capt. Pearse, of the 14th light dragoons, son of the late col. Pearse, of the East-India company's service, to miss Martha St. Aubyn, daughter of sir John St. Aubyn, of Clowance, Cornwall, bart.

2. At St. George's, Hanover-square, James Willis, esq. of the East-India house, to miss Elizabeth Colt, youngest daughter of the late Oliver Colt, esq. of Auldham.

At the abbey church, Bath, Mr. Wm. Henry Bouteville, of Aldersgate-street, to miss Moore, of Bath.

Mr. William S. Holloway, of the Stamp-office, to Mrs. Forsyth, widow of James Forsyth, esq. late of Billiter-lane.

By special licence, at the house of the countess of Clanwilliam, Stephen's green,



green, Dublin, the right hon. John Chambre, earl of Meath, to lady Mellesina Adelaide Meade, fourth daughter of the late earl of Clanwilliam.

5. James Ramsbottom, esq. of Windsor, to miss Louisa Langford, youngest daughter of the rev. Dr. Langford, of Eton College.

At Fulham, Tearil Leason, of Beverley, to miss E. Green, daughter of the late E. Green, esq. of Marylebone, New-road, London.

6. At Clifton, capt. Turton, of the royal artillery, to miss Jackson, daughter of the late E. R. Jackson, esq. of Castlebain, county of Cork.

Thomas Gibson Brewer, of the Middle Temple, esq. to miss Ann Hughes, second daughter of Richard Hughes, of Lincoln's-inn, esq.

Mr. R. Pugh, of Brydges-street, to miss Mary Hawkins, of Birmingham.

7. Mr. Rich. Dove, wine-merchant, of South Audley-street, to miss Taylor, of the same street.

9. Bartholomew Forbes, esq. of Great Russel-street, to miss Harriet Stone, third daughter of Richard Stone, esq. of Chislehurst, in Kent.

14. W. H. Burgess, of Birch-in-lane, esq. to miss Eliza Burdett, youngest daughter of sir C. Burdett, bart.

Lieutenant-general Pennington, to Mrs. Morison, widow of the late capt. Morison, of the 58th regiment.

At Lambeth church, Mr. T. Goldsmith, of Redcross-street, to miss Burder, of Durham-place, Lambeth.

16. Sir Francis Vincent, bart. to miss Jane Bouverie, fourth daughter of the hon. Edward Bouverie.

20. By special licence, at the house of the hon. Thomas Erskine, in Lincoln's-inn-fields, Samuel Holland, of Great Portland-street, M. D. fellow of Worcester-college, Oxford, to miss Frances Erskine, eldest daughter of the hon. Thomas Erskine.

## DEATHS.

Dec. 23. At Stamford, Mrs. Hodson, wife of the rev. S. Hodson, rector of Thrapston, Northamptonshire.

In the 67th year of her age, Mrs. Rainsford, sister of the late sir Wm. Jones.

At Newcastle-upon-Tyne, aged 53, John Silvetop, of Minster Acres, esq. deeply and most deservedly regretted.

Mr. Cooper, of Thames-street.

At Stockwell, in the 73d year of his age, Mr. John Wild, late of Martin's-lane.

25. Capt. James Russel, of his majesty's ship *Ceres*, aged 35; who on the 13th of May, 1798, when first lieutenant of the *Flora* frigate, attacked with the boats of that ship, and brought out of the harbour of Cerigo, in the Mediterranean, the *Mondovi* French national corvette of 16 guns.

28. At his country-mansion, Castle-Jordan, county of Meath, sir Duke Giffard, one of the most ancient baronets of Ireland, and also a baronet of England.

At Lewisham, lieut. W. B. English, of the royal artillery.

At Chatham, in the 44th year of his age, Mr. Lewis Rowe, master of the King's-head Inn, at that place.

Jan. 2. In Great George-street, the infant daughter of George Stone, esq.

At Camberwell, in the 90th year of his age, Mr. Earle, formerly of Bermondsey-street, woollen-draper and tailor, grandfather to the celebrated miss Robertson, now a prisoner in the Fleet; and to whom, by a former will, he had given 10,000*l.* but has now left her only one shilling.

6. At Queenborough, of a lingering illness, Charles Leader, esq. purser of his majesty's ship *Zealand*, at the Nore.

Of a paralytic stroke, at his house near Kingston, Surrey, sir Thomas Kent, at the advanced age of 83.

8. At Heckfield, Hants, the daughter of sir John Harington, bart.

Gabriel Leekey, esq. many years a common councilman and deputy of the ward of St. Michael's Bassishaw.

At his lodgings in Bath, aged 57, lieutenant-colonel Hutton Flood.

The celebrated Father O'Leary.

At his house in Hertford-street, Mayfair, Robert Many, esq. in the 78th year of his age.

After a short illness of two days, — Cockburn, esq. first clerk of the Pay-office, in which situation he is succeeded by Augustus H. Bradshaw, esq. of the same office.