

THE
LADY'S MAGAZINE,

OR
ENTERTAINING COMPANION

FOR
THE FAIR SEX;

APPROPRIATED
SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

For MAY, 1802.

THIS NUMBER CONTAINS,

- | | | | |
|--|-----|--|-----|
| 1 The Rigid Father, a Novel,..... | 227 | 13 The Monks and the Robbers,... | 261 |
| 2 The Orphan, a sentimental Anecdote,..... | 230 | 14 Parisian Fashions,..... | 263 |
| 3 Illustrious Men from a low Origin,..... | 232 | 15 London Fashions,..... | 265 |
| 4 The Moral Zoölogist,..... | 233 | 16 On the natural Equality of the intellectual Powers of the Sexes,... | 266 |
| 5 On the Social Duties of the Fair Sex,..... | 239 | 17 Portrait of Bonaparte,..... | 267 |
| 6 The Giants and the Dwarfs,..... | 244 | 18 POETICAL ESSAYS: Extract from 'The Island of Innocence,' Old Barnard. Elegy, written at Sea. Odes. The weeping Lover's Reconciliation. On Calumny. Anacreontic. On the Absence of Spring. To Spring. On seeing the Mote in another's Eye, and not the Beam in our own, 268— | 272 |
| 7 Oriental Anecdotes,..... | 245 | 19 Foreign and Home News, 273— | 279 |
| 8 Count Schweitzer,..... | 247 | 20 Births,..... | 279 |
| 9 Letter from the late Abbé Bartholomy to Count Caylus,..... | 251 | 21 Mariages and Deaths,..... | 280 |
| 10 The Secret Tribunal,..... | 253 | | |
| 11 Character, &c. of the Laplanders,..... | 254 | | |
| 12 Account of a Journey from Sweden to Finland,..... | 258 | | |

This Number is embellished with the following Copper-Plates:

- 1 THE ORPHAN.
- 2 For the MORAL ZOÖLOGIST—THE STAG.
- 3 An elegantly-coloured PARIS DRESS.
- 4 A new and elegant PATTERN for a VEIL.
- 5 MUSIC—JUNO AND CERES; a Dialogue and Duet.

LONDON:

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

Where Favours from Correspondents continue to be received.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Tale of the Two Widows shall certainly appear in our next.

Fidelia's Essay is intended for insertion.

The strictures entitled Polite Theatricals are too severe, and objectionable besides in several other respects.

The Elegy on Mr. T. Townshend shall have a place in our next.

Received, Liberty, an Ode—The Death of Dorcas—The Morning Philosopher—Epitaph for a Lap-dog—R. T.'s Enigma.

THE
LADY'S MAGAZINE,

FOR

MAY, 1802.

THE RIGID FATHER;

A NOVEL.

(Continued from page 203.)

LETTER IX.

Charles Janson to Henry Muller.

Luneburg.

IT is over:—I feel myself more at liberty, more satisfied with myself, more raised above what is mean and contemptible. The day after I had written my last letter to you, when I was preparing to go to Augusta, and declare to her that, if she would render me happy by her consent, I was determined to make her my wife, a servant came to inform me that my father desired I would remain at home that afternoon, as company was expected, whom it would be necessary I should attend. Accordingly, about three o'clock, came madam Willmans and her daughter, both full-dressed; and soon after Mr. and Mrs. Mardyke, with whom I had the little transaction relative to the thousand marcs which I have before related to you, and who are near relations to the Willmans. Afterwards came two notaries, and presently a numerous tribe of humble aunts and cousins belonging to our family. I was sent for. My uncle met me at the parlour-door, and said:

'Have you considered?'

'Yes.'

'Are you determined?'

'Yes.'

'Then go, in Heaven's name; they wait for you.'

When I entered the parlour all eyes were turned upon me, and a kind of general whisper ran through the company, as every one thought it would be proper to congratulate me, though none seemed to know how to begin. My father, with a loud pish, commanded silence, and all resumed their seats.

My father now addressed me in a tone and manner certainly expressive of kindness and tenderness:

'You and your sister, Charles,' said he, 'are the principal personages in this scene. You have been long weary of my control and authority, and I will to-day set you at liberty.'

He took my hand and pressed it with much emotion.

'Dear father!' said I, tenderly and as became a son, 'only deign to listen to me for a moment, a single moment—something has occurred'—

'Have any letters been received from England?' said he, interrupting me.

I led him, without answering, through a closet, into another room.

'Dear father!' said I.

'Gracious Heaven!' exclaimed he, 'have you letters? Has every thing miscarried?'

I assured him that what I had to say related only to myself.

'Well,' said he, 'let us hear then.'

'You wish to marry me, dear father! and to miss Willmans?'

'Yes.'

'Have you considered, dear father! that——'

'So you are to advise your father to consider!—Yes, yes, I have considered: every thing is right; there can be no objection.'

'No, no, father; every thing is not right: there may be an objection.'

He looked at me with a kind of wondering stare.

'What is not right? The Willmans have not been very successful in the world, but I shall make your fortune the more considerable.'

'You seem to take no account of me in this transaction.'

'Of you! What can you mean by this nonsense? Is it not for you that all this is done?'

'Yes; but of my happiness?'

'Nay, look into the contract; you will find there thirty thousand dollars.'

'And so, for these wretched thirty thousand dollars?——'

'Are you in your senses?—Wretched thirty thousand!—What do you mean by wretched?'

'Dear father! I have no inclination to miss Willmans, nor never while I live shall I have any.'

'Charles,' said he, looking at me, and in a more serious tone of voice, 'you are a fool! How can you know that before-hand? Come, come, the company are waiting for us.'

'I will never give my hand to Miss Willmans.'

'You will not?—That we shall see in a moment. Come!——'

'Do not, dear father! expose the young lady to so much embarrassment and mortification; nor yourself to such a disappointment. I am firmly determined.'

'You should have told me that sooner,' said he, frowning: 'now it is too late! Come, we must go.'

He took me by the arm.

'I did not know it sooner.'

'It does not signify; you must sign as I desire you, and all will be well.'

'For Heaven's sake, father!'

'No reply!—I will see what you will do.'

And he almost dragged me into the parlour.

'A circumstance of somewhat an unpleasant nature,' said he, endeavouring to assume a cheerful countenance; 'but it is not of any consequence. Mr. Notary, read the contract of marriage between my daughter and Mr. Rohr. Now, if you please, make your congratulations,' said he, in a tone of command.

The conduct of my sister roused my indignation. She received the congratulations that were made her with the utmost complacency; and, afterwards turning her head aside, archly surveyed the bridegroom from head to foot, smiled significantly, and said, loud enough for the bystanders and Mr. Rohr himself to hear—'He gets my money, and I get a husband; that is the whole affair.'

She signed; and now my father, casting a kind of threatening look on me, took the second contract, and was about to begin to read it.

'Father,' said I, 'read not a word of it; my heart has chosen for itself: I have an affianced wife. There is a limit where paternal authority ceases, and filial obedience ends.'

ends. We are now arrived at that limit.'

I said this with the greatest calmness and fixed resolution, in which the levity of my sister's behaviour had confirmed me. My father looked at me with eyes that seemed to flash fire. All the company, except the Willmans, appeared to be greatly surprised and confused. I made my bow, and offered to go.

'Stay,' cried my father, in the most violent rage, and placed himself before the door. He gave the contract to the notary, desiring him to read it.

'Brother,' said my uncle coldly, 'the lady, whom we do not all know, will not thank you for making her name public in this manner.'

My father, who was enraged and confounded by my unexpected behaviour and opposition to his will, looked wildly on my uncle, and furiously cried—'I am determined he shall obey.'

'Dear brother,' said my uncle calmly, 'I have no objection; but you will ill treat the innocent young lady if you cause the contract to be read.'

The countenance of old Mrs. Willmans now became suffused with redness, and great anxiety and disappointment were very visible in it.

'No,' said she, stepping forwards, 'when an affair has gone thus far'—

The daughter appeared to be struggling to suppress her anger at the indignity offered her; but tears, which did not seem to be of the tenderest kind, at length burst forth.

'I,' said she—'I am the unhappy person.'

My father turned towards me with a menacing look.

'You see,' said he to my uncle, loud enough for all to hear, 'it is

not my fault that every one knows who the lady is.'

He threw the contract on the table, and again exclaimed aloud,

'I am determined he shall sign.'

My aunt Judith came behind me, and walking up and down, seemingly in the greatest agitation, whispered to me, 'The father's blessing builds the children's houses.'

It is impossible for me to depict, in colours sufficiently lively, the whole of this odious and contemptible scene. Mr. Mardyke came up to me, and said affectedly in French, 'You see, my good friend, it is impossible that you should refuse to comply, unless you disregard all sense of propriety.—He is willing to comply,' said he with an air of confidence, and took my hand to lead me to the table. This deprived me of all patience: I looked sternly at him, and he loosed my hand.

'My dear child!' said my father to miss Willmans, leading her to the table, 'are you willing to sign? He shall, I am resolved; you may depend upon it that he shall'—

'I will wager my life against a penny,' exclaimed my uncle, hastily, 'that miss Willmans will not sign: it is impossible!'

The young lady looked at my uncle for a moment, as if hesitating, and then took the pen.

'Write your name as plain as you can, and at full length,' said her mother; and the daughter signed.

'We must do the best we can for ourselves,' said my uncle very archly, in French, to Mr. Mardyke.

'Yes, sir,' replied the other, 'that is always my maxim.'

'It is what I have just done,' said my uncle, almost laughing aloud.—'Do you understand that? My heart has a conjecture.

Tell me whether you think it possible that any one could believe I would

would now sign? My disgust at the girl was increased tenfold, and I determined to spare her no longer.

'Now,' said my father, 'you will surely no longer refuse?'

'I have nothing more to say,' answered I calmly. 'Every body here seems to care so little about my consent, that the want of my signature cannot certainly be of any great consequence.'

'Begone from my sight, rascal!' exclaimed my father in the most furious rage.

I went, not to my chamber, but immediately to Augusta; from the regions of Tartarus to the abodes of the blessed. As I went, the situation in which I had left Augusta three days before presented itself to my mind. I thought of her disquietude, the tears I had seen standing in her eyes, and I redoubled my pace. She perceived me at some distance, and came to the door of the house to meet me. There was something particular, and, as it were, shy, in her behaviour.

'I am very glad, however,' said she, 'that you are come again, once more.'

'Could you then suppose, dear Augusta,' said I, 'that I should not come again?'

She appeared confused.

'Oh, no!' said she, blushing; 'but I thought—at least my mother thought — You have not been here these three days, you know.'

Her mother received me in a very friendly, but somewhat formal manner. We began a conversation which, however, was discontinued every moment: I asked Augusta concerning her drawing, which was almost finished three days before; but I found that she had done nothing more to it.

I waited with impatience for

the moment when Mrs. Silvermann, after having finished some little household affairs, would, as usual, have left Augusta and me alone together; but this evening she continued at her work without offering to go. Not a word was said of my marriage, and I remarked that Augusta took the utmost care not to allude to it in the most distant manner. She seemed uneasy, and often looked at her mother, as if asking her—'Do I not say too much?' I once thought, I know not how the idea obtruded itself, that it might have been so agreed between them. I asked Augusta, as it was a fine moon-light night, to take a walk with me, as we had often done before; but her mother endeavoured to make an excuse for her. This, however, I would not admit; but almost forced Augusta to take her cloak, though her mother seemed to give her consent very unwillingly, and with a sigh.

I am interrupted, but I shall find opportunity to continue my letter presently.

(To be continued.)

THE ORPHAN;

A SENTIMENTAL ANECDOTE.

(Embellished with an elegant Engraving.)

IN a rude village in the most western part of our island, near the foot of the lofty mountain of Snowdon, resided a worthy though poor clergyman, who was sufficiently secured from infringing that commandment of the Gospel, which prohibits the laying up of treasures upon earth, by the smallness of his income, as

he

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.



The Orphan.

he received but little more than twenty pounds a year for doing the duty of two parishes. He was not, however, destitute of learning or of piety. He had a wife who had gained the affections of his youth, and preserved them through life, amid all the difficulties with which their poverty exposed them to struggle; and he had a daughter on whom nature had bestowed the gifts of a pleasing person and a gentle disposition. On her education he bestowed the utmost care; and supplicated Providence, if he had merited any reward by a sedulous and conscientious attention to the duties of his station, to bestow it on his daughter, by raising her one day to a situation of more ease and comfort than the life of labour to which she appeared to be destined.

Maria had scarcely attained the age of fourteen, when a virulent fever ended the life, on the same day, of both her father and mother, leaving her an unfortunate and destitute orphan. A brother-in-law of her father, however, who resided in London, hearing of her situation, took so much compassion on her as to send for her to town, where he procured her a place as a servant.

In the village which was the native place, and had hitherto been the residence, of Maria, lived also a rustic youth, at this time about sixteen, who was one of the scholars of her father, (for he had kept a little school there) and who had been a great favourite with him on account of his readiness at his learning and his good disposition; nor was Maria less a favourite with Walter Llewellyn (such was the name of the youth). Both, in fact, were never better pleased than when they were together; and they loved each other without knowing the name of the sensations they felt. Walter mourn-

ed equally with Maria the loss of those whom he had almost considered as his own parents as well as hers; but still keener, if possible, was the pain he felt when he heard that Maria was to be removed to so great a distance from him. He took her hand, he pressed it to his lips, vowed never, no never, to forget her; expressing at the same time his ardent wish, and confident hope, that they might meet again, though perhaps after an interval of many long tedious years, and never again be separated but by death.

Maria received the expressions of his attachment and his fond hopes with the utmost tenderness and delicacy; but reminded him that their fate seemed to have separated them so widely that they might possibly never meet again.

After the departure of Maria, Walter was taken by a relation to sea, and made a voyage to the West-Indies. As he was extremely strong and active, he soon became a very able mariner, and by application acquired a competent knowledge of the theory of navigation. On his return from his West-India voyage he obtained an appointment on board a ship of war as an inferior officer; and having evinced great bravery on several occasions, particularly in cutting out a French ship at anchor within the reach of the guns of a battery, in which action he saved the life of his captain, he was by his influence appointed first lieutenant to a new frigate, then fitting out, which soon after sailed and had the good fortune to capture a Spanish register-ship of immense value. His share of prize-money amounted to several thousand pounds; and the war soon after ending, and his ship being paid off, he came up to town to settle his accounts with his agent. On the
first

first night after his arrival it chanced that a fire broke out in the next street to that in which he resided. He hastened to it to offer any assistance that might be in his power, when his attention was particularly excited by the distress of a poor servant-girl, who appeared at the window of one of the upper rooms almost surrounded by the flames. He joined with others in encouraging her to throw herself out, as there was no other means of escape, and caught her in his arms, without any injury except the fright; from which, when she had somewhat recovered, she began bitterly to lament that she had lost the little all she had saved by the labour of many years; and an endeavour to save which had brought her into the dangerous situation in which he had found her. Mr. Llewellyn thought he knew her voice; and on more attentive observation recognised his Maria, the object of his earliest affection, from whom he had been so long separated. He withdrew her from the crowd, clasped her in his arms, informed her of his good fortune, and declared his firm determination that, if he might be so happy as to gain her consent, nothing should separate them more.

The sudden transition from terror and distress to such unexpected happiness was more than Maria could bear: she fainted in his arms; but soon recovering, resigned herself to the generous affection of the man who was destined by Providence to make her happy.

ILLUSTRIOUS MEN from a LOW ORIGIN.

SOME of the ablest and best prelates of whom the church of England

has to boast originally arose from very humble situations in society. The catalogue of her primates, in particular, almost entirely consists of persons of low extraction. Cranmer, Parker, Grindall, and Whitgift, the great pillars of the church establishment, after the separation from the papal yoke, were all of a mean descent, if, as in the vulgar phraseology of common life, poverty and meanness be synonymous.

Archbishop Abbot was educated and maintained by public charity.

Laud's father was a weaver; so was Tillotson's; and none of them, it appears, were in circumstances to provide for their sons.

Potter was a servitor in his college, and both Herring and Secker were more indebted to good fortune and lucky hits in life, than to family connexions, for their elevation to the bench.

Nor has this been the case only with the church of England. The most eminent of the Roman pontiffs sprung from obscurity; and the poor people of Italy, until of late, have been accustomed to excite in their children an application to study, by relating to them the story of pope Sixtus the Fifth. That great man was the son of a cottager, and, on his elevation to the tiara, used to say, in contempt of the pasquinades that were made upon his birth, that he was born of an *illustrious* house, because the sun-beams passing through the broken walls and ragged roof *illustrated* every corner of his father's hut.

Lastly, Dr. Moore, the present archbishop of Canterbury, is a native of Gloucester, where his father was a butcher, in such low circumstances that he could not afford the expenses necessary to give his son that liberal education which he both desired and deserved.

The MORAL ZOOLOGIST.

(Continued from p. 182.)

THE next class in the deer genus are those that have round horns.

THE STAG, OR RED DEER.

This animal, from his graceful form, rapid motion, and gentle habits, seems to hold the first rank in the quadruped tribes that inhabit forests. The stag has long, upright, rounded horns, which divide into many branches, and are shed annually; the brow antlers are slender and sharp. The colour of the stag is usually a reddish brown, with some portion of black about the face; and a black list, or stripe, generally runs down the hinder part of the neck, and between the shoulders. They have eight cutting teeth in the lower, and none in the upper jaw. There is a variation of colour in this species, some being brown, others red, and some, but rarely, of a white hue; the colour of the horns also materially differs, being in some individuals whitish, in others red, and in others black. The dimensions of these animals increase in proportion to the quality of the soil they inhabit; as those who dwell in valleys, or on fertile hills, are considerably larger than those who reside on barren mountains. Some of this species grow to a great size; one being killed in Scotland that weighed three hundred and fourteen pounds. The horns of the American stag often weigh thirty pounds, and are nearly four feet in height.

The stag has a fine eye, endued with great expression; the pupil of which, some modern naturalists are inclined to believe, contracts in the light, and dilates in the dark, like the visual organs of the cat, owl, &c., with only this difference, that it contracts horizontally and not

vertically. This animal has also an acute perception of scent and sound, and appears attentive to music. He seems less apprehensive of men than dogs. He eats slow; and, notwithstanding he is of the ruminating kind, performs that operation with less facility than many other animals. He does not drink in the winter or spring seasons; the dews, and natural juices of the herbage, being then sufficient to abate his thirst; but in summer he frequents brooks, and quaffs copious draughts. These animals vary their food according to the different seasons; in autumn they subsist on the buds of green shrubs, the flowers of broom or heath, the leaves of brambles, &c.: during the rigorous inclemency of the winter snows in cold regions, they subsist on the bark of trees, moss, &c., and in mild weather and temperate climes browse in wheat-fields; in the spring they eat the tender shoots of trees and various plants; and in the summer prefer rye and the blackberry-bearing alder to every other kind of sustenance.

The stag has been known to cross great rivers; but in general he bounds and leaps with greater agility than he swims. His life is a series of great abundance and scarcity; yet, notwithstanding these vicissitudes, he often lives forty years:—some authors have asserted extraordinary instances of longevity in this species, which appear to have no authentic foundation. The stags and hinds of all classes herd together in flocks during the winter season, and have a supreme leader; but this social intercourse is dissolved in the spring, as the hinds or females, at that period, retire to bring forth their young; so that after that time the society consists of young stags and knobbers, whose horns are

budding. The hinds seldom produce more than one fawn at a birth: their time of gestation is eight months and some days: they bring forth in May; and are so solicitous to conceal their offspring, that they often expose themselves to the immediate danger of being chased for their preservation. They are not called fawns after the eighth month: when their horns begin to bud, they obtain the name of knobbers; and when these exuberances become spiral, they are denominated staggards. The stags usually fight for the possession of the hind destined for their paramour, and the conqueror gains the prize or object of contention. In this season they are formidably ferocious.

Stags do not attain their full growth till the eighth year of their age, their horns continuing to increase during that period. When these exuberances are renewed, which happens annually, they rub the tender shoots against the trees, to extricate them from the scurf or skin with which they are covered. It is remarkable, that, when the stags cast their horns, they separate from the herd or community, and the young only associate together. In this detached state they quit their native forests, and advance to cultivated grounds, where they walk with their heads reclined, to prevent their horns rubbing against the branches of the trees, as they have very susceptible sensations till they have acquired their full growth. The individuals of this species, according to their age, and the climes they inhabit, shed their horns at different periods. These wonderful exuberances appear to be the effect of a redundancy of nourishment, as they are evidently of a vegetable substance and quality, resembling trees not only in the pro-

gress of their growth, but in their declension; and, from the French in particular, have obtained the appellation of the stag's-wood.

The flesh of the fawn is very palatable; that of the knobber not disagreeable; but the stag has always a strong disgusting taste. The skin and horns are the most useful parts of this animal; the former, during the winter season, is obnoxious to having worms breed under it, which injure the hide, and prove incommodious to the animal; but in its perfect state, when it is duly prepared, it makes durable leather. The horns are used for various purposes by cutlers; and the volatile spirit, commonly called hartshorn, is extracted from them, which is of great medicinal utility: the horns of all other deer are also endued with similar saline particles.

It is to be lamented, that these gentle, graceful, and innoxious animals should be harassed and pursued for the purpose of sport by persons of the greatest eminence in the most civilised nations. By their superior beauty and majestic form, they appear to have been constructed by nature for sovereign dominion in the forests, or wild gardens, which they inhabit. In these their native regions, where they range denizens at large, they preserve their empire by the mildest exertions of power: yet man, rapacious man, dares to invade their dominion, and commit the most cruel depredations, from the vain pursuit of sport; which derives its origin from wanton cruelty, and is protected from receiving condign punishment by the fallacious partial laws of depravity and custom.

The stag species is common in Europe, Barbary, the northern regions of Asia and America. They have

have been extirpated in Russia, but grow to a great size in the southern districts of Siberia. There are some varieties in this species, such as the Corsican stag, and the Chinese, which do not exceed the dimensions of a common dog; and also a peculiar hairy kind, with manes, which the ancients denominated the *hippelaphus*, and the French style the *cerf d'Ardenne*.

THE VIRGINIAN DEER.

This animal has slender horns, bending forward, with numerous branches on the interior side, and no brow antlers. The dimensions of the body are nearly the same with those of the fallow deer. The colour is a pale cinereous brown; the tail is ten inches long. This species, which appear peculiar to America, are found in numerous herds; those that dwell on the strand or shores are meagre, and subject to have worms breed in their head and throat. They are of a restless, rather than of a fierce, nature, and are almost perpetually in motion. Their flesh is of a dry quality, but of great importance to the Indians, as it constitutes the greatest part of their winter subsistence. This animal feeds during the winter, in severe seasons, on the moss which is suspended from the trees. In remote northern regions, their skins are a great article of commerce. These deer are capable of being tamed to so great a degree as to return every night to their masters after having ranged the whole day in quest of food.

THE SPOTTED AXIS, OR SPECKLED DEER.

This animal has been often described by the appellation of the Sardinian hind, or stag of the Ganges; though M. de Buffon, from the authority of Belon, derived

from the testimony of Pliny, styles it the *axis*. This species were dedicated to Bacchus in times of remote Pagan superstition, and are native inhabitants of the banks of the Ganges, and the island of Ceylon; yet will bear to be transported into Europe.

The spotted axis has slender horns, of a trifurcated or three-pronged form; the first branch near the base, the second near the top; each pointing upwards. The body is of a light-red colour, beautifully marked with white spots. On the lower part of the belly, next the sides, is a white line. The dimensions are nearly the same with those of the fallow deer. The tail is red on the upper, and white on the under part. These animals are very tame, and have a keen perception of scent; they will eat bread, but are so nice, they refuse what has been breathed on: many of the deer, antelope, and goat genus have the same faculty.

THE MIDDLE-SIZED AXIS.

This species are similar to the preceding kind in the article of colour, and the formation of their horns. They are of an intermediate size between the spotted and great axis. The body is never spotted, but sometimes varies to white in hue. This kind are esteemed great curiosities. They herd in numerous bodies, and are natives of the dry hilly forests in the islands of Ceylon, Borneo, Celebes, and Java; in the two latter countries they grow very fat, and are hunted, and great numbers destroyed, as their flesh, when dried and salted, is an useful article of food.

THE GREAT AXIS.

There are many varieties of the species called the great axis, which are described as being as tall as a horse,

horse, with three-forked horns. These animals are of a reddish brown hue, and are natives of the island of Borneo, where they inhabit low marshy situations, and are from thence denominated water-stags.

THE PORCINE DEER.

These animals have often been described under the name of hog-deer, from their clumsy construction, and consequent resemblance to swine. The porcine deer has slender trifurcated horns, thirteen inches long, and six inches distant at the base. The body is thick; the legs are slender; the colour, on the upper part of the neck, body, and sides, is brown; the belly and rump are of a lighter hue. The length, from the tip of the nose to the tail, is three feet six inches; the height from the shoulders to the hoof, two feet two inches; the hinder parts are two inches higher than the anterior; the tail is eight inches long.

This species are found in Bengal, and the island of Borneo.

THE RIB-FACED DEER.

This animal is less than a roe buck, and in construction nearly resembles the porcine deer. The horns are placed on a bony base, resembling a kind of pedestal, three inches above the scull, covered with hair; they are trifurcated, or three-pronged; the upper branch is hooked. From the horns to the eyes there are straight or longitudinal ribs: from each of the upper jaws a tusk proceeds in a pendent direction. These animals inhabit the islands of Java and Ceylon, where, in the Malay language, they are called *kidang*. They herd in families; are a numerous species, and valued for the fine quality of their flesh.

THE ROE DEER.

This animal seems less aspiring in his nature than the stag, as the former inhabits the thickest and most impenetrable recesses of the forest where the highest trees grow, and the latter is content with those situations which only afford him shelter under coppices of brush-wood and humbler shrubs. Though inferior in strength and magnitude, the roe deer surpasses the stag in natural courage, agility, and other vivacious qualities; his figure is more compact and elegant, his countenance more expressive, and his nature more refined, as he does not delight in wallowing in the mire. He invariably has a predilection for elevated situations, where the air is of a pure quality; and manifests a superior degree of adroitness in evading the chase of his pursuers, notwithstanding the scent he emits causes the course to be more ardent. The roe deer has strong, upright, rugged, trifurcated horns, from six to eight inches in length. The length of the animal from nose to tail is about three feet nine inches; the tail is only one inch long; his anterior height two feet three inches; the posterior two feet seven. The hair in summer is very short and smooth; the extremity of the hairs is of a deep red hue, and near the roots of a dark grey cast. In winter, the hairs are long and white, or hoary at the tips, except on the back, where they are often of a dark hue. The legs are slender, and beneath the first joint of the hinder ones there is a tuft of long hair; the rump and under side of the tail are white. The roe deer do not associate in herds, like the stag species, but live in distinct families, as the parent stock and offspring keep together, and never intermix with strangers; consequently these domestic

mestic habits prevent that inconstancy of attachment which subsists in the stag and fallow deer kind. The female usually produces two fawns at a birth, the one male, and the other female, which, by being brought up together, and naturally allied, form a permanent attachment, founded on the basis of friendship, and strengthened by the most powerful incentives of love. The period of the doe's gestation is about five months and a half: when the time of her bringing forth approaches, she separates from her mate; and, as the means of avoiding the wolf, which is the most formidable enemy she has to encounter, she carefully conceals her offspring in the deepest recesses of the forests; but with exemplary affection, when they are discovered, she presents herself as a victim to the huntsman's relentless pursuit. At the period when another brood is to succeed, the buck drives the fawns from the protection of the doe, who afterwards return, but soon separate for ever, and form an establishment for themselves. The fawns continue with their parents for about the space of eight or nine months; at the end of the first year their horns begin to shoot: it is remarkable, that the horns of the roe deer fall in autumn, and are renewed in the winter season: when they are maturely grown, like the stag kind, they rub them against trees, to extricate them from the skin or membrane with which they are enveloped. In winter, roe deer frequent coppices, and feed on brambles and various shrubs: in the spring they repair to less sheltered situations, and regale on the buds and tender leaves of trees, which frequently ferment in their stomachs, and cause them to become inebriated, in which state they are easily subdued, as they are,

off their guard, and suffer the common effects of intoxication. In summer they seek elevated situations, from which they seldom depart, except in very dry weather in quest of water, as, when the plants are succulent, and amply supplied with dew, they never drink. They have a moderate delicate appetite, and seldom approach cultivated grounds, as they prefer the wild productions of nature. The flesh of these animals is of a good flavour, though invariably lean; but its quality greatly depends on the excellence of the pasture they subsist on. The male or buck venison, after the age of two years, has an unpleasant taste: that of the female, even though advanced in age, is more tender: the flesh of the fawn, in an infant state, is loose and soft, but at the age of eighteen months is in high perfection. Those roe deer that inhabit high situations, where the country is variegated, and the air clear, are esteemed of a superior quality. This species inhabit most of the countries of Europe as far north as Norway. They do not exist in Africa; and it is doubtful whether there are any on the new continent. They are found in great abundance in the Highlands of Scotland, but in no other part of the British dominions.

THE TAIL-LESS ROE DEER.

This animal is probably a variety of the preceding species: it is larger than the European kind; the Tartars denominate it the *saiga*, which in their language signifies a roe buck, a term which is now annexed to the Scythian antelope: the Persians call it *ahu*. This species have trifurcated horns, similar to those of the roe deer, and very rough at the base. The hairs on the eye-lids, and about the orbits, are long and black; the interior

rior part of the ears is covered with a very thick fur; the nose and sides of the under-lip are black; the tip of the nose is white. This animal has no tail, but in lieu of it a broad cutaneous excrescence. Its colour is like that of the roe buck; on the buttocks is a great space of white, which extends to the back. The coat is uniformly thick, and in the spring season the hairs are rough and erect; in winter its appearance is hoary. This kind of deer are common in the temperate latitudes of Russia and Siberia, particularly beyond the Volga, and in the mountainous regions of Hyrcania, from whence, in winter, they descend into the plains and valleys.

THE MEXICAN ROE DEER.

This species is denominated the *cariacou* by M. de Buffon, and is evidently the same as the *caguac-apara*, described by Marcgrave. The Mexican deer are nearly similar in size to the European roe; they have strong, thick, rugged horns, pointing forwards, ten inches long, and nine inches asunder from the tip of each extremity, trifurcated, or three-pronged; on the upper part, about two inches above the base, one erect snag: in different subjects the number of branches are apt to vary. The head is large; the neck thick; the eyes are bright and prominent; the colour of the hair is reddish—in the infantine state spotted with white. These animals inhabit Mexico, Guiana, and Brasil; their venison is inferior in quality to the European kind. This is probably the same animal as the wild goat described by Bossu, as being abundant in Louisiana. In the western regions of Hudson's Bay there is also a kind of intermediate species between the buck and roe kind, which are described as having heads of a more sharp construction, and legs more delicately

formed than either of the animals to which they appear so nearly allied. This obscure species is larger in dimensions than a roe, and less than a buck, and is denominated the *squinnaton*, or *scnoontung*.

THE GREY DEER.

The description Linnæus has given of this animal was taken from a subject destitute of horns; which renders it dubious whether it is a deer, musk, or female antelope. This animal, which in size nearly resembles a cat, is of a grey hue; between the ears a line or list of black extends; above the eyes is a large black spot; and on each side of the throat a stripe of the same colour pointing downwards. The centre of the breast is black; the fore-legs, and sides of the belly, as far as the hams, are marked with black; the ears are rather inclining to be long; and the under part of the tail is of a black hue.

In the several varieties of the deer genus, each bears evidence of Supreme Wisdom in its formation: to each prescribed boundaries are given; and their excursive flights, though apparently wild, are regulated by the most exact evolutions of instinct. In their wide allotted range, we perceive an invariable regularity in the habitudes, and a constant adherence to the characteristic qualities of each class. This can neither be the effect of chance, or cultivation; but the pure emanations of the Deity. Your ladyship, in the most common operations of nature, seeks ever to ascribe manifest perfections to their genuine source; therefore will, I trust, join in due admiration of animal instinct, and other wonders displayed in the widely-extended animal creation, which at present occupy the thoughts and employ the attention of your ever faithful

EUGENIA.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITOR of the LADY'S
MAGAZINE.

SIR,
THEY who regard the fair sex only as beautiful figures, placed here as embellishments, have but a very imperfect idea of their qualities or their use. They are, say some, like gay flowers, intended to diversify the uniformity of nature. All this may be granted; but ladies should not suffer themselves to be imposed upon by compliments so superficial, which, while they seem to flatter, only degrade the sex. There are already too many to be found, who, being content with only charming one sense, seem to have renounced every employment but that of pleasing the eyes.

The sex, however, is destined to very different purposes; they were certainly created for a much more noble end than that of making a transitory figure. Their charms are only the promises of qualities far more engaging. To reduce them all to beauty, is only to degrade them, and place them on a level with their very pictures. They who are only beautiful, may grace a couch or adorn a 'drawing-room; they serve to look at: but more than beauty is required to make a woman happy in herself, and agreeable to those around her.

Among reasonable beings, society should not be confined to a bare exhibition of the person, or all the trifling ceremonies which falsehood or vanity have introduced: all conversation that does not tend to make us better, only serves to corrupt us. If ladies, who may be justly termed the spirit of society, would join to the graces of person, a justice of sentiment, and a rectitude of heart, not only they but their admirers would thus become the followers of virtue; and, as

they raised their minds to their proper elevation, men also would grow better in proportion.

The empire of beauty, which they possess, was given them only for the good of mankind in general. Man, born for undertakings that require fortitude, has naturally a kind of fierceness in his disposition, which the other sex alone can correct. There is something not less in female manners than in female beauty, which moderates every boisterous passion in man, and calms those tumults in his soul, which might otherwise become too violent to be restrained.

Were man secluded from female society, he would soon be a very different creature from what he now is. The care he takes to stand high in their favour, polishes and softens all the asperity of his disposition. The gaiety of the fair sex serves to balance the severity of man; and he would not only be less happy, but less perfect, without this mixed conversation.

The person who is insensible to the charms of female conversation and society, is seldom a friend even to humanity; he retains such an uncomplaining harshness in his behaviour as renders even his virtues dangerous. The great qualities of Charles XII. had never disturbed the repose of Europe, had that prince lived more in the society of women, who alone were capable of softening the savageness of his natural disposition.

If men are thus indebted for all their milder virtues to the opposite sex, women, on the other hand, require the conversation of men to brighten their dispositions, and bring them from a supine negligence, to which they might abandon themselves if they were not excited by a natural desire of pleasing.

ing. This desire adds beauty to their complexion, grace to their steps, and softness to their voices.

Either speaking, walking, or smiling, they seem influenced by a regard to more than themselves; whence we may conclude, that it is man, in some measure, who gives charms even to beauty, and heightens the master-pieces of nature.

It is in this manner that the sexes should endeavour to perfect each other. The masculine courage of the one is tempered by the yielding softness of the other, which in its turn borrows some degree of constancy from that courage it serves to restrain. The ideas of the men assume a more agreeable ease in mixed society, while those of women lose all their lightness and mutability. The different qualities of both are thus balanced against each other; and from this mixture arises a happy concord which renders both more perfectly accomplished.

The difference which is found in the minds of the sexes may be compared to that which we perceive in their voices; it ought rather to form an agreeable concert than a grating discordance. If men have somewhat too strong in their sentiments, it is only designed to agree more perfectly with those who are delicate in an opposite extreme. But one sex was never designed to oppress the other. The union between them makes their advantages mutual; and those ridiculous disputes about superiority are injurious to nature, and an ungrateful return for its beneficence.

The sexes were formed to be the friends, and not the rivals of each other; much less for either to tyrannise over the other. To reduce each other to slavery, is an abuse of power; and to abridge

society of what it has most charming, is to render it brutally boisterous, or triflingly insipid.

The inhabitants of the East, uniting a brutal passion to an unenlightened mind, regard the fair sex as dangerous rivals, against whom it is necessary to use every method of self-defence. They have made them prisoners through a fear of becoming prisoners themselves. They imagine, that to love a woman, is only another name for becoming her slave.

Those imperious masters have been the first victims to their own jealous tyranny. Condemned to lead a life of solitude and care amidst their beautiful slaves, they have sought sentiment in vain. Sentimental pleasures are only found where liberty reigns, and fly that society which is formed upon laws of such unjust subordination. These people would endeavour to recompense the want of delicacy by unlicensed freedoms; but this only depresses their reason, and disgraces the powers bestowed on them by nature.

Very different from such barbarism has been the conduct of our countrymen, who have ever rendered due homage to beauty. Our ancestors conferred great honours on their wives, and even established a council in which women presided over the conduct of business of importance. Romantic gallantry succeeded, which constituted women the judges of the merit and courage of their admirers. Ancient knight-hood, which passed from the Moors among our ancestors, at one time dressed out every nobleman in the livery of some particular lady, and made them undergo the greatest hazards in order to attract their regard. A ribband gained in a tournament was, at that time, a prize for

for which a lover risked his reputation and his life, and the approbation of the lady who granted it, repaid men for their dangers, and excited them to greater.

It costs, however, less pains at present to obtain the good graces of the fair sex. It is no longer intrepidity, or the greatness of soul, which renders men the happy favourites of the fair; assiduity, light compliments, and a servile imitation, suffice to gain the approbation of ill-judging beauty. Ladies being indulged in continual dissipation, for which they were not designed, have contracted a passion for trifling, and have confirmed coxcombs in their folly by deigning to give them protection. They have so brought men to serve their caprice, that both seem to have their whole attention engaged by the same effeminate levities. The contrast designed by nature is no longer maintained, and both sexes find nothing in each other but a softness incapable of correcting each other's defects.

Ladies are now become a sort of animated idols, whose actions their adorers have learned to copy. They have been worshipped with all the incense of flattery, for which their virtue is but too frequently the reward. Heaven is found in their eyes, life and death are put in their power, and all the force of eloquence exhausted in perpetuating this ridiculous idolatry, which only serves to render them worse to whom it is offered. The vice increases, and even threatens society. From not having formed the heart, and directed the sentiments of those we strive to please, this desire is become pernicious, and their attractions only serve to undo us.

Let ladies then despise those perfidious adorations, which are the corruption of their sex, and the disgrace of the other. Formed as they

are for being loved, and for constituting the delight of a well-regulated society, let them not waste their time in those false turbulent pleasures, nor consume their hours in the company of that idle set of men who are ever fond of pursuing them. Their charms, for being less frequently exhibited, will not make a less impression. I should not choose to live, it is true, among the inhabitants of the east, who seclude their women from society; but, at the same time, I am greatly inclined to think it would better become the softness of the sex to be less seen than they are with us. They should seek the shade, and not appear in the glare of public view. By this means their company would have a finer relish, and a more lasting effect.

It is in crowds that morals are generally tainted; and I would advise the beautiful sex to avoid them, as they would withdraw from an air that is contagious. But it is much to their advantage, as well as to ours, that they should be seen in every peaceful well-chosen society. In such a society, far from making an exchange of vices, they would only carry on a delightful commerce of pleasure in every virtue. The genius of the men would be there polished without being enervated; and beauty would there learn those accomplishments that might increase its own happiness, and make a lasting impression on others.

Women may be esteemed the soul of society, and make it assume what form they think proper. The court is found to change according to the character of the ladies who figure in it. They are not only the brighteners of conversation, but seem like the first mover, who puts every other part of the machine into motion. It is true that the administration of affairs, and the different

departments of government, are in the hands of men; but this distribution serves only to evince the superiority of the beautiful sex. We are all conducted rather by passion than reason, and in whatever hands the power is lodged, it is still at the disposition of those we love. I know not whether this be a weakness; if it be such, it is, however, in nature: men may reign, but women command; and where the first are clad in the ensigns of power, they are most commonly nothing more than a sort of second causes, and receive all their motives to action from the latter.

The power of beauty is not a defect, if the possessors knew only how to turn it to proper advantage. Would they only direct it to its proper sphere, they might make as useful as improving members of society. The sex is endued with a vivacity by which they instantly seize objects which escape others; and they are often capable of the same fortitude that inspires the most brave. We have never succeeded to such a pitch of glory as in those times in which we were under female government. But the misfortune is, that women are not sensible of their own power. They unusefully employ their whole lives upon a trifling beauty to which they can add nothing, and make no exertions to cultivate minds capable of receiving the finest impressions. Their last sigh is not so much for the loss of life as the loss of beauty. Happy would they be were they convinced that beauty then only attracts lasting regard, when it is accompanied with a well-cultivated mind. Nature has seldom granted beauty except for useful purposes. Fruits generally are most delicious in proportion to the liveliness of their colour and bloom. It seems, therefore, a prodigy in nature, or at least a revolt

against her maxims, to see a beautiful person remarkable for vice.

Did ladies only value themselves as they ought, they would never pace continually round the same circle of follies in which we generally find them. When they have conceived so low an idea of their own abilities, few will ever be found to raise themselves above the rank in which they have been originally placed. To produce acts of generosity, we should have a just esteem for ourselves; and, while we assist others, do it with a principle of conscious dignity. The mind is, properly speaking, of no sex; and this truth should be frequently inculcated, in order to lead these pretty triflers from the vanity and the emptiness of their pursuits.

Let the charming sex then be apprised of their prerogatives and their power. They have often given us examples of the greatest virtue; examples the more powerful as they insensibly induce our imitation. Men are ever what their fair partners would have them. It is in their power to change society from vice to virtue, and to give mankind what form they would have them assume.

The most necessary virtue, and that which gives woman the greatest degree of power, is modesty. This amiable quality influences the features, the air, the mind, in such a manner, that every thing shocks us where it is wanting. This constitutes the point of honour among women, as courage and strength of thinking do in the opposite sex. As it is essential to the good of society that men should be endued with courage to defend themselves from external assaults, it is equally necessary that woman should be possessed of modesty, to render society peaceful and interesting within doors.

Our ancestors, people endued
with

with as much good sense as their posterity, reduced every virtue to one of these two: courage in man, and chastity in woman. All our old romances turn upon these two qualities. The knight overcomes his giant, while the lady resists the most rude assaults. If writings are the mirrors of the age, our romances will give but a very indifferent idea of the manners of the present to posterity.

It is beside my subject to speak of the point of honour among men; but, in the softer sex, it is with justice that it is placed in modesty. The absence of this virtue makes every other disappear. Whenever they have transgressed the bounds of this excellence, there is generally then no excess of which they are not found capable. Happily, however, for society, we see but a small number of that character among us, compared to those who preserve their honour. The desire of modesty seems congenial to this beautiful part of the creation; nor is it till after repeated transgressions that this valuable instinct can be totally eradicated. Such as have parted with their honour no longer merit to be reckoned among the sex, as they have abjured the principal female virtue, and may soon be expected to lose, if they have not already lost, every other.

Every quality or acquirement of women should have a tincture of modesty: wit, pleasure, raillery, should be all conducted with a feminine decency; and every thing that wears the face of ill-nature ought to be carefully avoided. The true glory of woman is to have but few to talk of her; very different from that of men, who act their parts without a mask. Ladies should perform, if I may so speak, behind the scene; they should never appear in the glare of popular praise

or censure, except when particular circumstances call them from obscurity; and then they are found to fill their parts with as much dignity as the greatest of the other sex. The greatest affairs are not beyond the abilities of certain women. Hypatia, Pulcheria, Sophia, Athenais, Margaret of Valdemar, Blanche of Castile, and Elizabeth of England, had all of them a profound knowledge of the art of government, and some of them retrieved the errors of former sovereigns. Catharine, wife to king John of Navarre, was perfectly sensible of her own superiority, when she told her husband, that had he been born Catharine and she John, they should never have lost Navarre.

The slightest acquaintance with history will furnish examples of the vigour of the sex. At Rome we behold a Clélia swim the Tiber on horseback, amidst showers of darts hurled to stop her flight. When the city sunk beneath the authority of the decemvirs, the daughter of Hortensius, opposing their fury, dared singly to oppose her eloquence in defence of her countrywomen; and when, at last, a tyrant saw two persons in his empire who were openly affirmed to be more happy than he, and resolved to interrupt their happiness by a cruel death, Arria bravely took the fatal poniard, and, first piercing her own breast, presented it to Pætus her husband, with these words—'Pætus, it is not painful.'

Madame Vilacerse, to pass by these examples from antiquity, showed in her last moments a dignity of soul that perhaps all the registers of royalty cannot equal. In the midst of youth and beauty, by the mistake of her surgeon, who opened an artery instead of a vein, she lay expiring on her death-bed.

'I do not regard you,' said she,

'as one whose mistake has cost me my life, but as a benefactor who has hastened my entrance into a happy immortality. But, as the world may judge otherwise, I have, by my will, afforded you ample means to live without your profession.'

Such greatness as this is not acquired in an instant; it must have been the consequence of a long practice of virtue; and the life of such a woman might furnish more useful lessons of conduct than all the battles and triumphant entries of heroes.

In a word, a woman may be accounted the master-piece of nature; but that cannot be properly said to be finished if there happens to be any deficiency in the mind. It is to attain mental endowments, and not to excel in the frivolous ornaments of dress, that the ambition of the sex should be directed. When beauty is added to solid merit, then, indeed, the picture receives its highest touches. Virtue renders beauty more resplendent, and beauty adds a new lustre to virtue, which seems to become visible to the human eye in the person of a woman at once both amiable and prudent.

Y. Z.

The GIANTS and the DWARFS;
AN ORIENTAL APOLOGUE.

NEAR one of the extremities of Asia is an isle called Thaya, peopled by giants and dwarfs: the former, a brave, generous, and worthy race, inhabited the upper part of the island, a country abounding in all things; the latter, a cowardly, cunning, malicious people, had been banished into the lower region, a marshy and barren soil.

The king visited this latter part of his dominions, and there saw a young female dwarf of very great

beauty. He became passionately enamoured of her, brought her to court, made her take place of all the ladies, and in nine months she brought him a prince.

The courtiers followed their sovereign's example, and in a short time they had all dwarf ladies, and dwarfish children.

The giant-king dying, his son ascended the throne, and he had the honour of being the first dwarfish king. Immediately all whose gigantic stature put him in mind of his own littleness were rejected on various pretences; none were admitted about his person but such as were, or affected to be, less than himself: then looking around with an air of superiority on all about him, he imagined himself to be a great man.

Whilst the royal dwarf thus reformed his court, his favourites, whose power was unbounded, drove out all the inhabitants of the upper country, persecuted and disgraced them. Their principal crime, and perhaps their only one, was being greater than their persecutors. All other crimes were unpunished; and if murders, thefts, and other enormities, were not permitted by the laws, they were authorised by illustrious examples. So disorderly a reign could not be of long continuance. The sovereign died without issue, and the crown devolved to a giant.

The new king, supported by his friends, would have resumed all his rights; but the dwarfs, now grown too powerful, opposed him. The island of Thaya was on the point of being laid waste by intestine war, when the wisest giants and most prudent dwarfs held a council, and the following resolution was agreed to by a plurality of voices:

'The legitimate prince shall always inherit the crown: When a
giant

giant is king, all the dwarfs shall remove from the upper and inhabit the lower country; and when a dwarf is king, the giants shall return to the upper country, and the dwarfs remove to the lower.'

ORIENTAL ANECDOTES.

AS Hégiage, the minister of Abdalmelec, calif of Syria, and one of the most ferocious governors who ever tyrannized over Medina, was walking one day in the country, he met with an Arab of the desert who did not know him, and asked him what kind of a man that Hégiage was who was so much talked of.

'He is a monster,' replied the Arab, 'who thirsts for blood.'

'Do you not know me?' answered the minister.

'No,' said the Arab.

'Learn then that I am that Hégiage of whom you speak so insolently.'

'And do you not know me?' answered the other, without appearing intimidated or confused.

'No.'

'I am of the family of the Zobeir, all the descendants of which are mad three days in the year, and this day is one of the three.'

Hégiage laughed, and gave the man a purse of money as a reward for his presence of mind.

Another time, Hégiage being out with a hunting party was separated from his attendants, and found himself exhausted with thirst in a desert place where an Arab was feeding his camels. As soon as he appeared, the camels proved restive, and their master, who had a great deal of trouble to govern them, flew into a passion, exclaiming—'What does

this man do here with his fine clothes? May curses befall him!' Hégiage feigned not to hear him, and, assuming a polite air, saluted the rude fellow, and requested him very humbly to give him a little water to assuage his thirst. 'If you wish to drink,' replied the Arab, 'take the trouble to stoop down and get some water yourself; for I am neither your companion nor your servant.' Hégiage complied with this advice, and, after having drunk, thanked the Arab, and put to him this question:

'Who is, in your opinion, the greatest and most excellent of all men?'

'The prophet, sent from God,' answered the Arab.

'And what do you say of Ali?'

'It is impossible to express his greatness and his virtues.'

'What do you think of the calif Abdalmelec?'

'He is a wicked prince, a tyrant.'

'Why so?'

'Because he has sent us for a governor Hégiage, the most abominable wretch under heaven.'

He was still speaking, when the attendants of the governor appeared, and seized the Arab by order of their master.

The next day Hégiage sent for the Arab, and made him sit down at table with him. When the cloth was taken away, the minister asked him if he remembered the discourse they had together the day before.

'May God prosper you in all your undertakings!' said the Arab: 'but as for the secret of yesterday, be careful not to divulge it to-day.'

'I consent,' said Hégiage: 'but you must choose either to acknowledge me for a master, and then I shall retain you in my service, or

to be sent to the calif Abdalmelec, whom I shall inform of all that you have said of him.'

'My lord,' replied the Arab, 'there is another manner of acting which you might adopt, and which appears to me to be the wisest.'

'What is that?' said Hégiage.

'To let me go home, and let us both for the future so carefully avoid each other that we may not meet again till the day of judgment.'

Hégiage, notwithstanding the fierceness and cruelty of his disposition, was pleased to hear the man speak with so much pleasantry and acuteness, and dismissed him according to his request, giving him at the same time a sum of money.

—

THERE dwelt in the recesses of Tartary a poet of great talents and genius, but so poor, so totally destitute of every kind of property, that he was frequently tempted to put an end to his miserable existence; but either from fear or philosophy he resisted this temptation, by which in truth poets are rarely overcome. He had heard reports of the magnificence of Oglai Khan, a Chinese prince, whose fame extended to the foot of the great wall. The unfortunate Delah (this was the name of the poet) felt an invigorating hope revive in his heart. He set out and traversed Tartary, determined to throw himself at the feet of the generous Oglai, and to request of him the gift of at least five hundred baliches, which sum he was indebted to a very importunate creditor. He arrived in China, and found means to gain access, though very meanly attired, to the good Oglai, who received him with kindness, listened to him with pleasure, and reposed in him confi-

dence. Delah improved the advantage of his good fortune; and one day, when he went to pay his court to the prince, the latter ordered his first minister to give a thousand baliches to the poet.

'A thousand baliches!' exclaimed the astonished minister, 'Your highness has not reflected on the greatness of the sum. A thousand baliches are as much as a thousand poets are worth; and with this money your highness might purchase all the poets that have ever been produced in the empire, since the time of the great Confucius.'

'You are a very rigid man,' replied Oglai: 'I know well what I ought to do, and what I can do. Do you not know into what a sad situation fortune has thrown the ingenious Delah? Do you not know that, informed of my munificence, he has traversed an immense tract of country to repair to my court? And would you wish that I should send him back with merely the sum that he came to request, and which he is indebted in his own country? How, if he has nothing else, will he be able to travel? or how, when he has paid his debt, will he be able, without fear of indigence, to give himself up to the impulse of his genius?'

'I believe Delah to be a very great man,' replied the minister; 'but I know likewise, and without doubt your highness is not ignorant, that he is only a poet, and that, abusing your kindness, he has had the insolence to write against me—yes, even against me, — a most violent satire, only because he found I was of opinion that you ought not to give him the five hundred baliches he came to petition for.'

At this observation Oglai Khan replied with anger, in a tone to
make

make himself obeyed, — ‘ This is precisely the reason why I order you peremptorily to pay to Delah the thousand baliches which I have granted; and it is also my pleasure that you afterwards give him another thousand out of your own private purse; in order that, when this honest man shall have returned to his own country, he may tell his countrymen that there exists on the earth, in the centre of China, a just prince, the friend of humanity and genius, who will not permit his ministers to limit his generosity by their private resentments.’

THE celebrated calif Haroun al Raschid was accustomed to walk unknown among his subjects, and hear from their own mouths their grievances, and their opinion of their rulers. He advanced and degraded according to these reports, perhaps sometimes too hastily, though always with an upright purpose, and used to say he was the only sovereign who heard the thoughts of his people.

One morning about sun-rise, as he was walking along the side of a river, he saw an old man and his grandson earnest in discourse. The boy in wantonness had taken a water-worm out of the flags, and, having thrown it on the ground, had lifted up his foot to crush it. The old man pulled him back, and just as the calif came up was speaking to him thus: — ‘ Boy, do not take away that which it is not in thy power to give. He who gave life to that insect gave it also to thee: how darest thou violate what he bestowed? Show mercy, and thou wilt find mercy.’

The calif stopped, and hearing beggary and rags so eloquent, he stood astonished. ‘ What is your name, and where is your habitation?’ said he. The old man told

him his name was Atelmoule, and pointed to his cottage.

In an hour a robe of state was sent to the cottage, officers attended, and Atelmoule was told he was appointed visir. They led him full of wonder and confusion to the calif: he fell upon his face before the throne, and, without daring to look up, kissed the verge of the royal robe.

‘ Rise, Atelmoule,’ said the calif: ‘ you are next the throne, forget not your own lessons.’

The man with astonishment and surprise beheld the person with whom he had spoke in the morning.

Mean time the sun was warm; the worm whose life the new visir had saved opened its shelly back, and gave birth to a fly, that buzzed about and enjoyed his new-born wings with rapture. He settled on the mule that carried back the visir, and stung the creature. The mule pranced, and threw his unaccustomed rider. The visir hung by a part of his robe, and was killed by a stroke of the animal’s heel.

The account was brought to the palace; and even those who had murmured at the sudden exaltation of the man, pitied that death he owed to his virtue: even Providence was censured; so daring and so ignorant is man! But the calif, superior to the rest in virtue as in office, lifting up his hands to heaven exclaimed— ‘ Blessed be thy sacred name, O prophet!—I decreed honours to Atelmoule, but thou hast snatched him to thy paradise’.

COUNT SCHWEITZER, or the
MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURE.

(Continued from p. 196.)

WITH these words the baron left Adolphus to revolve in his mind the

the intelligence which he had communicated. Of little avail, however, were his endeavours to solve the mystery that overhung his birth; and impatiently, although with dread, did he expect the evening when Koenigsmark was to inform him of those suspicions which proved an impediment to his union with Athanasia; yet they, perhaps, might throw light on his origin, and furnish a clue to discover his parents. At the time appointed, the baron thus addressed the afflicted youth:

‘Adolphus, although conscious of the pain which the intelligence I shall unfold must occasion your feelings, yet I find it necessary, since you are no longer a child, but have arrived at an age when the mind is formed and capable of exertion. This day completes fifteen years since accident enabled me to supply the place of your parents, and amply have you repaid my care. Let not then a fatal prepossession for an object (who, I fear, can never be yours) make me repent the period when I adopted you for a son. Oh, as you value your own happiness, or that of Athanasia, banish her image from your heart! Promise, until you discover your parents, not to reveal your passion to her.’

‘Oh, my beloved father!—for such must I ever consider you—think not so despicably of Adolphus as to imagine that, ungrateful for your parental solicitude, he should attempt influencing the affections of your niece towards a deserted youth, whose birth and family are wrapped in mystery. No: never shall you have reason to repent your kindness through my behaviour; for here I promise never to reveal my passion to Athanasia, unless my parents should recognise their unhappy son, and you become friendly to an affection which now, alas!

appears presumptuous. Hard will be the trial; but, surely, every thing is due to a benefactor who preserved my life, and afforded me that care which my parents were unable to bestow.’

Here the emotions of Adolphus prevented his proceeding, and the baron continued:

‘Think not that my request originates from the impenetrable mystery with which your birth is enveloped. No; it is not want of wealth or noble ancestry which could influence me in a refusal of your wishes; for nobleness of heart is far preferable to that of blood, in my estimation. Yes, Adolphus, had that been the only obstacle, speedily should it have been removed, and Athanasia yours: but, alas! fatal surmises prevent your union!—a union which in other respects I could have wished, since you alone seem calculated to bestow on her happiness, by a congeniality of disposition. You shall judge yourself, however, whether, with the suspicions I entertain, should they be verified, your marriage with my niece would be productive of happiness. But, no: I cannot think of wounding your feelings; and if they should be erroneous? Better then, Adolphus, would it be that you should remain ignorant of them.’

‘Ah, no!’ exclaimed the youth, ‘let me be acquainted with the worst, rather than experience the torments of uncertainty.’

‘As that is your wish,’ said the baron, ‘I will comply with it, although concealment perhaps were preferable. Listen then to this history.’

‘My brother and I were educated at the same seminary with Albert and Leopold Schweitzer. The disposition of the former was noble, generous, and humane; that of the latter imperious and revengeful.

ful. Such were the characteristics of the two brothers, who, with one daughter, composed the family of the old count Schweitzer. We were on terms of the greatest intimacy, and I insensibly became attached to Frederica in our juvenile years.

My father wishing me to finish my education at Paris, I was soon after separated from her and sent thither; but, on returning to Germany, I felt my passion renewed with increased ardour. As Frederica expressed no disapprobation, I informed the baron of my attachment to her, who replied, that, although he did not dislike my choice, yet he thought me too young to enter the matrimonial state; if, however, after my return from the tour of Europe, which it was his intention for me to make, I then entertained the same wish, he would consent to the union.

I accordingly left Germany; and, whilst I was absent, my father died. Adolphus, who succeeded to the title, had married a year previous to the baron's decease.— Scarcely had I repaired to Koëningsmark-castle, without having an opportunity of seeing Frederica, before my brother was dangerously wounded by a shot from an unknown hand. The assistance of a skilful surgeon proved unavailing; and, a few hours previous to his dissolution, desiring every other person to leave the apartment, he thus addressed me:

“It may be necessary that you should be informed from whose hand I received the fatal blow which threatens my life; but previously promise never, if possible, to reveal his name, nor seek revenge.”

With some hesitation I complied, and have preserved secrecy until now, when, for the happiness

of his daughter, it must be broken. Adolphus then informed me that the perpetrator of the deed was Leopold Schweitzer. He had addressed some insulting language to him the evening before, for which my brother demanded satisfaction. The following morning, at the appointed hour, Adolphus repaired to the place of meeting, where Schweitzer soon after arrived, and, without waiting for my brother to place himself in a defensive attitude, fired. He took too sure an aim, and Adolphus was mortally wounded. Greatly attached as I was to my brother, I lamented his death with unfeigned affliction, and at that moment vowed never to unite myself with the Schweitzer family. To Frederica I wrote, saying, that circumstances forbade an union, with the hopes of which I once flattered myself. This was the hardest task to perform, for I passionately adored her; but could I marry the sister of him who had murdered my brother?

“Once more I left Germany, imagining change of scene would obliterate her remembrance; but, alas! futile were my efforts; and, on the intelligence of the baroness's death, I revisited my native country, where I learned that Frederica had taken the veil in the convent of L****. Description wants power to express my anguish, and a violent fever succeeded the information. Scarce had I recovered ere I received news of her death.”

The baron paused, but soon resumed the narrative.

“You may imagine my grief on hearing this intelligence. Unable to reveal the reasons that actuated my conduct, how must it have appeared to Frederica? I erected a monument to her memory in the chapel, and there, every evening, I bewail her loss.— And this cause

of my sorrow, the murderer of Athanasia's father, behold here!' added he, pointing to the portrait the watch contained.

The baron uttered this in a vehement tone; then, with more calmness, proceeded:

'Should he, Adolphus, prove to be your father!—And if not, why does the watch contain the portrait of Schweitzer?—of a murderer!'

'Heavens!' exclaimed Adolphus, 'then am I indeed wretched!'

He sank back in his chair, overcome with contending emotions. Vainly did the baron seek to assuage his anguish, by saying, that his suspicions might be unfounded. Adolphus replied not, but the expression of his countenance proved how little comfort the suggestion afforded him. Agitation, and the violence of his emotions, brought on an alarming fever, and his life was despaired of.

The baron accused himself as the cause, and was sincerely grieved for his precipitate intelligence.—Koëningsmark was of a character generous, yet impetuous; one moment actuated by the finest feelings, at another hurried away by the impulse of passion.

The reader will undoubtedly recollect the agitation which he betrayed before Illing. This was occasioned by the portrait in the watch; the portrait of one who was the destroyer of his happiness—the murderer of his brother: and, although many circumstances induced him to consider the child as his son, he embraced the noble determination of not suffering him to perish, even though Schweitzer were indeed his father. He named him after his brother; and as he traced, or fancied that he did, the features of his beloved Frederica, it rendered him still more attached to the youth. It was not until he perceived his

predilection for Athanasia that he relented having adopted him as a son; and, with regret, informed him of the reason which occasioned his not consenting to the union.

For many days the life of Adolphus was despaired of. The fever, however, at last took a favourable turn, and the goodness of his constitution triumphed over the malady. But, alas! how altered on recovery! His countenance displayed not its former vivacity; but a melancholic cast, and settled gloom, pervaded his fine features. The baron beheld it with unfeigned grief, and vainly endeavoured to inspire him with that heavenly blessing

'Hope, who points to distant years,
Fair opening through this vale of tears,
A vista to the sky*.'

A few weeks after being restored to health, a gentleman, one evening, requested admittance at the castle; alleging, as an excuse, that the axle-tree of the vehicle in which he was travelling having broken, he must intreat the possessor of the castle to permit his remaining there until another conveyance could be procured. The baron immediately acquiesced; and the stranger, who called himself count Wallenstadt, not being able to obtain another carriage, on the baron's invitation passed the night at the castle: although Koëningsmark beheld, with surprise, the penetrating eye with which the stranger viewed Adolphus.

In the morning the count prepared to depart, after inviting Adolphus to ride a few miles with him. The proposal was accepted, and they departed.

To the astonishment of the baron, night came, and Adolphus did not return: the ensuing morning, like-

* Barbauld.

monuments have been engraved; but, besides that fresh ones are discovered every day, which have not been published, those that have are in different works, and, at last, there is great difference between a reality and its impression, between a church that is full and a church that is empty.

Seriously, these things turn my head; I have no idea what time it would take to view this Capitol, and then this Coliseum, and then all these arches, and then all these aqueducts, and then this St. Peter, and then all the private cabinets.

We have been this morning with cardinal Alexander Albani, who has overwhelmed us with kindness: he had expected me for some time, and, since my arrival, has not ceased to let me know it. He sold, some years since, his cabinet of antiquities to the pope; and then took a fancy to form another. No sooner said than done; his apartments are filled with statues, busts, and large vases of porphyry and alabaster.

I have seen father Contucci, a simple jesuit, without a revenue, who has shown me more antique paintings, more *camææ*, more gold antiques, than the richest private persons in France could procure. Once more it must be confessed, that it is here only that inexhaustible mines of antiquities are to be found; and, with respect to strangers, that fine inscription of Dante should be written on the door *del Popolo*:

‘Lasciate ogni speranza voi ch’entrate.’*

Your name is well known at Rome; but your work has not appeared there. They have spoken well of it to me, but it is only by reputation.

Signor Botari, librarian at the Vatican, wishes to see it; it is he who has published the *Musæum Capitolinum*: father Contucci wants it also. Get the bookseller at Paris, who corresponds with Bouchard, bookseller at Rome, to send him some copies. But stop, I will speak to Bouchard; the thing will come better from him. Should you like to purchase some small antiques of gold and silver, such as ear-rings, little figures, &c.? But I must advertise you, that every thing here is extremely dear. The Italians are a set of beings, who never speak of sequins but by fifties.

Tell no one what I am going to say. There is here a magazine of pictures, discovered in ancient Pompeii, which was destroyed about the same time with Herculaneum. These paintings are far superior to those of Herculaneum; being well coloured, well drawn, and well ornamented: the greater part are covered with a plaster that can easily be taken off. Mr. de la Condamine procured a fine piece from them just before my arrival, and has had others copied: he has promised to get me some, so that I hope to be able to provide for the academy and you. Let me hear your opinion. They are very dear; and, what is singular, they have all an inscription in characters of which I am wholly ignorant; it is neither Greek, nor Latin, nor Etruscan, nor Punic; but I will study them at my leisure. You will not mention this, because the delicacy of Mr. de la Condamine must be humoured; he wishes to be the first to make these pictures known in France, and he has in other respects been very indulgent to me.

Father Contucci would have instructed me, if I had arrived first, how to come at them; but it is of no consequence; as long as we get some,

* ‘Ye who enter, relinquish all hope.’

some, we shall be content. The discovery is interesting for the arts and literature; I will take all the necessary instructions to this purpose; but give me your advice, and say what you want on this occasion.

Pray ask Mr. Guai, whether madame de Pompadour has a regular set of impressions; whether, for example, she has impressions of the stones in the king's collection, and if she has no others: do not forget this, as I much wish for the information.

Gori, whom I left at Florence, showed me a large engraved stone set in a ring; it is a cornelian, representing a sort of beetle, with the head and head-dress of a woman in the Egyptian style, and yet the stone is Etruscan. Perhaps this is the best proof of a communication between the Etruscans and Egyptians. Baron Stosch has been hankering after it a long time, but I think I could get it in preference. He estimates its value at four louis, which is a great deal; but the stone is singular. Do you wish to have it? and shall I take any steps to procure it?

Where and how is Mr. de Bougainville? for you say nothing about him. My best compliments to all, particularly to Mr. Gilbert, whom I have not before mentioned in my letters, but whose friendship I do not forget. Adieu: I have been writing these four or five hours without rest, without connexion, and almost without ideas. I need to be divided into four—one to see, one to reflect, one to write, and one to do my ordinary duties. Weeks run away with the greatest rapidity; the sun seems to rise and set again in an instant: it is already the fifth day of our arrival; we have taken certain hasty looks at things, but have seen nothing.

I do not speak to you of medals; this will serve for another time. I

have poured balm into the wounds of little Guaiard; he was afraid he had lost your protection, and was ready to eat me when I read him the article in your letter: he is greatly attached to you, as well as to Mr. Bouchardon, to whom I beg my compliments. He will be pleased some day with his pupil, who is full of fire and gunpowder: when we go to see the statues he is to accompany us. Mr. Natoire has also offered his services to us; he came to-day to the ambassador's; we sat together, and drank your health. Your encaustic painting, and the picture which is a specimen of it, succeed here extremely well. Mr. and madame de Stainville show them to every body who is capable of judging of the merits of this discovery, and at the same time say a thousand handsome things of the inventor. I ought to tell you of this, first, because I take to myself part of the pleasure which accrues to you (this phrase is not very clear, but I mean to say that you should allow me the joy I feel in hearing you well spoken of: this again is hardly more intelligible, but I have not time to express myself better): in the second place, that you may judge, whether it would not be proper to testify your gratitude to them, through the medium of Mr. de Bombarde, who would render me a great service, if, after allowing the continuance of my attachment to himself, he would undertake to convey my grateful respect to Mr. de Stainville.—Farewell, I can write no more.

THE SECRET TRIBUNAL.

THE history of this singular institution, which gave to justice the appearance of assassination, and which bears such evident marks of superstition

superstition and barbarity, has lately been rendered interesting to the public by several popular romances on the subject. A German author, Bock, has published some particulars respecting it, which he has collected with great assiduity, and on which much reliance may be placed. He thus describes the cave in which the judges, or rather the banditti who assumed that sacred name, assembled.

'There is,' says he, 'at the Baths of Baden, two leagues from Rastadt, under the ancient castle of the margrave, situated on the extremity of the mountain, a vast cavern cut in the rock, which the inhabitants of the country assert to have been the scene of the meetings of this tribunal. The entry to this cave is so narrow, that not more than one can pass through it at a time. Pursuing the principal entry, the spectator will see large apartments at various distances, shut with doors composed of one single stone, which turn on hinges of iron, and which can only be opened from without, as they shut into the rock, and there are neither handles, nor any means by which they can be pulled to the person inside, the locks and bolts being all without. The cavern is terminated by a round apartment, surrounded with a stone bench. It appears that this was the room in which the free judges were accustomed to assemble: in proceeding to this room, it is necessary to pass over a trap-door, under which is a very deep cavity, supposed to be the place into which those were thrown who were never more to be heard of in society. It is probable, however, that this was what, in the language of the tribunal, was called "the bloody chamber," in which the unhappy victims were tortured and massacred.'

On the PERSONS, HABITS, MODE
of LIFE, and CHARACTER, of the
LAPLANDERS.

[From 'Travels through Sweden, Finland, and Lapland, to the North Cape, by Joseph Acerbis']

THE children of the Laplanders are remarkably fat and chubby, which appears not only in their faces but other parts of their bodies. This disposition to increase in flesh, however, is less perceptible as they grow up. The Laplander is of a swarthy and dark complexion; his hair is black and short, his mouth wide, and his cheeks hollow, with a chin somewhat long and pointed. His eyes are weak and watery, which in some degree proceeds from the constant smoke he endures whilst at home in his tent or hut; and may likewise be attributed to the snows which during winter are constantly driving in his face, whilst he is abroad and engaged in hunting upon the mountains, which afford him no object to fix his eyes upon but what is glaring with whiteness. That this weakness of his eyes proceeds from these causes, and especially the latter, is highly probable, from the circumstance that a man often loses his sight for several days after his return from hunting.

The Laplanders have been represented by some authors as being overgrown with shaggy hair like wild beasts. Others have given them but one eye. But these are fables which those authors seem to have borrowed from Herodotus and Pliny, and in no way applicable to the Laplanders, or any race of people upon the face of the earth. Others again have asserted, with a greater appearance of truth and justice, that they had from nature an offensive smell. It must indeed be acknowledged that there is a certain

certain unsavoury rankness which attends the Laplander, more than is commonly found with the inhabitants of other countries; but this is not so much to be imputed to his natural temperament as to his mode of life, dwelling as he does in a hut or tent, in the midst of a constant smoke, and clothed in a dress which has imbibed quantities of dirt, grease, and train-oil.

The Laplanders are, for the most part, short in stature; but they possess a tolerable share of bodily strength. They are certainly a very hardy race of people, and are able to undergo great labour, and actually support themselves under the extraordinary severity of their climate with a wonderful degree of patience and fortitude. In proof of this, the missionary Leems mentions the instance of a woman who crossed the mountains of ice and snow in the month of December, five days after her delivery of a child, in order to attend the prayers of what is commonly called churching. The mountain Laplanders, and those of the sea-coast, or the maritime Laplanders, are equally objects of admiration in this respect, that they are able to breathe amidst the suffocating smoke of their tents and huts, when the only aperture by which the smoke can pass is closed, in order to keep out the weather; and as it has been observed that the Laplanders are by nature and from habit able to endure great hardships, and sustain excessive labour with patience, so it has been long since remarked that the most simple medicaments, which elsewhere are little esteemed, have sufficient efficacy to restore them to health, unless their disorders are of a very violent nature. This truth is established by long experience, and seems as if Providence, in compen-

sation for their inability to procure extraordinary assistance, permitted the same effects to be produced by the most common means. They set a high value on spices; and no present is more acceptable to a Laplander than that which either consists of tobacco, pepper, ginger, or the like, let the quantity be ever so small.

They possess a degree of agility which is really wonderful, and their bodies are supple and pliant beyond conception. It is surprising what a number of them are able to stow themselves within a space which we should not imagine would hold half or one-third of that quantity. They will sit in the closest contact with each other, their bodies supported by their heels, or their entire weight bearing upon their toes. The American Indians, or savages, as they are termed, use the same posture; and the ingenious historical painter who has represented the treaty of the great Penn with the Indians, at the settlement of that flourishing colony which now bears his name, has not omitted to embellish his picture with the figure of an Indian in this extraordinary attitude.

The Laplanders descend the steep sides of a mountain, when covered with snow and ice, with incredible velocity. They make use of a particular kind of snow-shoe, differing greatly from that which bears the same name in the northern parts of America: it is a piece of wood of some length curved before, and turning upwards behind, to the middle of which the foot is fastened; and whereas the snow-shoe is calculated for security, to prevent a man from sinking into the snow, this wooden shoe or skate (called in the Danish *tongue skie*), answers the purpose both of security and expedition. Accordingly the Laplander slides

slides along with such swiftness, that the air whistles in his ears, and his hair becomes erect with the motion; and yet so dextrous is he in the management of his body, that he his impulse ever so violent, he can take up his cap, if he chances to let it fall, or any thing else that happens to lie in his way, without stopping his course. The children, as soon as they are able to walk, climb up the sides of the mountains, and exercise themselves in the use of these skates.

When they travel with their reindeer, the celerity of their pace can only be conceived when seen. They drive with equal expedition up to the top of mountains and down them, insomuch that the vibration of the reins, upon the backs of the rein-deer, is scarcely perceptible to the eye. The Laplanders on the coast are exceedingly skilful in the management of their boats. The missionary Leems supposes this extraordinary agility of the Laplanders to proceed in a great measure from the train-oil, which from their birth constitutes a principal part of their food. But the fact is, that from their infancy they are practised in feats of activity and bodily exertion: they learn to ascend the mountains, to carry heavy loads of timber, to hunt the wild and to follow the tame rein-deer for considerable distances. In this manner they also become inured to suffering every degree of heat and cold with patience. It is chiefly by the exercise of hunting that they are rendered swift of foot; and their agility is favoured by the smallness of their stature. They are content with little, and have minds incapable of being affected by those passions which prey upon and destroy the bodies of a great part of mankind. They do not accustom themselves to rest between two feather-beds, like

their more civilised neighbours. Their avocations do not disturb the natural flow of their animal spirits, nor do they weaken their body by the labours of the mind: it must of necessity follow that they are strong, healthy, and active.

Some of the Laplanders are very expert in carving in wood or horn, though they use no other tool than a common knife; with this they make many little utensils, such as cups, spoons, &c. Their sledges are of their own construction, and so artificially put together that not a drop of wet can penetrate them. The women are very skilful in ornamenting belts with tinsel-wire; and some of them, like the men, excel in carving upon wood or horn. These people are very dextrous in the pursuits of the chase. Their only weapons were formerly bows and arrows, but they now make use of fire-arms, and are become good marksmen.

The missionary records, as a principal virtue of the natives of Lapland, their great attention to the duties of religion, and their serious devotion when assembled at divine service. He speaks of the patience with which they sit bare-headed in the severest frosts, for three hours together, to hear the word of God delivered to them under tents, which are by no means sufficiently secured against the current of an extremely cold air. It appears that, at the commencement and during the earlier part of the last century, the Laplanders were immersed in the darkness of paganism, and without the least tincture of letters. It was Frederick the Fourth, king of Denmark, who ascended the throne in 1619, that first began to introduce the light of the Gospel amongst them. For this purpose he established a religious mission, which

which has been continued by his son Christian the Sixth, Frederick the Fifth his grandson, and Christian the Seventh, the present sovereign, his great grandson. They are now, as Mr. Leems tells us, well instructed in the Christian religion, and have the New Testament in their own tongue. The missionary mentions, with rapture, the names of some Laplanders who could repeat by rote the whole Catechism, and large portions of the Gospel, with a part of the Psalms, both in the Lapland and Danish tongues; particularly a venerable old man of seventy years of age, who was able to recite a great part of the Catechism, though he never knew a letter in his life, nor had ever committed any thing to memory before. This instance of the power of memory does not appear at all incredible. The Arabs, and other pastoral tribes, who are in the habit of amusing their leisure by telling and listening to tales, will remember them; though very long, and rehearse them with great fidelity, after one hearing. It is conjectured by Julius Cæsar, that one of the chief reasons why the ancient Druids did not commit their instructions to writing was, that their pupils might impress them better on their memories. It was the opinion of Socrates, as appears from the Phædo of Plato, that knowledge was more easily gained and longer retained when delivered by word of mouth than when communicated in writing. It would seem that the ear is less distracted than the eye; that the intenseness of the mind is greater in hearing than in seeing. The missionary adds his fervent wish, that his fellow labourers, in this vineyard of divine truth, would qualify themselves for the work, by acquiring a thorough knowledge of the Lapland tongue, so as to preach and pray in it to the

VOL. XXXIII.

Laplanders; as not many of the men have a knowledge of the Danish language, further than the use of a few words and phrases, which occur in the course of traffic; and of the women, not one is the least acquainted with it.

The Laplanders hold the missionaries sent amongst them in the greatest esteem, and show them much respect. They salute them with great reverence whenever they meet them, and give them precedence upon all occasions. They make them frequent presents of what are reckoned in Lapland peculiar dainties, such as frozen reindeer's milk, with the tongue and marrow of that animal. They are very attentive to keeping holy the sabbath-day; they abstain from cursing and swearing, which are common vices among the inhabitants of Norway, and they lead a religious and moral life. Whoredom and adultery are sins rarely committed; and the crime of theft is little or not at all known amongst them; so that locks or bolts for the security of property in Lapland are entirely unnecessary. Norway swarms with beggars, but begging is unknown among the Laplanders. If any one, from age or infirmity, should chance to be in want, he finds his necessaries amply and instantly supplied, and charity appears, unsolicited, with open hands. The missionary, however, admits, that the Laplanders are not entirely exempt from those vices which ever prevail more or less amongst mankind in a state of society. They cannot resist the temptation of ebriety, and yield to the allurements of avarice. They will get drunk like the men of other countries when strong liquor comes in their way; and cannot avoid cheating, like other dealers, when they can do it without danger of detection. The

2 L

skins

skins of the rein-deer are more or less valuable according to the season in which they are killed. If the animal be slain in the spring, his hide is found perforated by an insect which buries itself in it and lays there its eggs; but it is otherwise with the rein-deer killed in the winter. To defraud the purchaser, by trying to obtain the same price for a defective skin as for a perfect one, the Laplander artfully closes up the holes in the skin; and, in order to impose upon the credulous trader, will not scruple to warrant it free from defect, and assert that the beast was killed in autumn; though he well knows the case to be quite the reverse; that the skin is full of holes, and that the deer was killed in spring, or the worst season.

ACCOUNT of a JOURNEY on the
ICE, over the GULPH of BOTH-
NIA, from SWEDEN to FINLAND.

[From the same.]

WHEN a traveller is going to cross over the gulph on the ice from Sweden to Finland, the peasants always oblige him to engage double the number of horses to what he had on his arriving at Grislehamn. We were forced to take no less than eight sledges, being three in company and two servants. This appears at first sight to be an imposition on the part of the peasants; but we found by experience that it was a necessary precaution. The distance across is forty-three English miles, thirty of which you travel on the ice without touching on land. This passage over the frozen sea is doubtless the most singular and striking spectacle that a traveller from the south can behold. I laid my account with having a journey more dull and unvaried than sur-

prising or dangerous. I expected to travel forty-three miles, without sight of land, over a vast and uniform plain, and that every successive mile would be in exact unison and monotonous correspondence with those I had already travelled; but my astonishment was greatly increased in proportion as we advanced from our starting-post. The sea, at first smooth and even, became more and more rugged and unequal. It assumed, as we proceeded, an undulating appearance, resembling the waves by which it had been agitated. At length we met with masses of ice heaped one upon the other, and some of them seeming as if they were suspended in the air, while others were raised in the form of pyramids. On the whole, they exhibited a picture of the wildest and most savage confusion, that surprised the eye by the novelty of its appearance. It was an immense chaos of icy ruins, presented to view under every possible form, and embellished by superb stalactites of a blue-green colour.

Amidst this chaos, it was not without difficulty and trouble that our horses and sledges were able to find and pursue their way. It was necessary to make frequent windings, and sometimes to return in a contrary direction, following that of a frozen wave, in order to avoid a collection of icy mountains that lay before us. In spite of all our expedients for discovering the evenest paths, our sledges were every moment overturned to the right or to the left; and frequently the legs of one or other of the company, raised perpendicularly in the air, served as a signal for the whole caravan to halt. The inconvenience and the danger of our journey were still further increased by the following circumstance. Our horses were made wild and furious both by the sight
and

and the smell of our great pelices, manufactured of the skins of Russian wolves or bears. When any of the sledges was overturned, the horses belonging to it, frightened at the sight of what they supposed to be a wolf or bear rolling on the ice, would set off at full gallop, to the great terror of both passenger and driver. The peasant, apprehensive of losing his horse in the midst of this desert, kept firm hold of the bridle, and suffered the horse to drag his body through masses of ice, of which some sharp points threatened to cut him in pieces. The animal, at last wearied out by the constancy of the man, and disheartened by the obstacles continually opposed to his flight, would stop; then we were enabled to get again into our sledges, but not till the driver had blindfolded the animal's eyes. But one time one of the wildest and most spirited of all the horses in our train, having taken fright, completely made his escape. The peasant who conducted him, unable any longer to endure the fatigue and pain of being dragged through the ice, let go his hold of the bridle. The horse, relieved from this weight, and feeling himself at perfect liberty, redoubled his speed, and surmounted every impediment. The sledge, which he made to dance in the air, by alarming his fears, added new wings to his flight. When he had fled to a considerable distance from us, he appeared from time to time as a dark spot which continued to diminish in the air, and at last totally vanished from our sight. Then it was that we recognised the prudence of having in our party some spare horses, and we were fully sensible of the danger that must attend a journey across the Gulph of Bothnia without such a precaution. The peasant who was the owner of the fugitive, taking one of the sledges,

went in search of him, trying to find him again by following the traces of his flight. As for ourselves, we made the best of our way to the isles of Aland, keeping as nearly as we could in the middle of the same plain, still being repeatedly overturned, and always in danger of losing one or other of our horses, which would have occasioned a very serious embarrassment. During the whole of this journey we did not meet with, on the ice, so much as one man, beast, bird, or any living creature. Those vast solitudes present a desert abandoned as it were by nature. The dead silence that reigns is interrupted only by the whistling of the winds against the prominent points of ice, and sometimes by the loud crackings occasioned by their being irresistibly torn from the frozen expanse: pieces thus forcibly broken off are frequently blown to a considerable distance. Through the rents produced by these ruptures, you may see below the watery abyss; and it is sometimes necessary to lay planks across them, by way of bridges, for the sledges to pass over.

The only animals that inhabit those deserts, and find them an agreeable abode, are sea-calves or seals. In the cavities of the ice they deposit the fruits of their love, and teach their young ones betimes to brave all the rigours of the rudest season. Their mothers lay them down, all naked as they are brought forth, on the ice; and their fathers take care to have an open hole in the ice near them, for a speedy communication with the water. Into these they plunge with their young, the moment they see a hunter approach; or at other times they descend into them spontaneously in search of fishes, for sustenance to themselves and their offspring. The manner in which the male seals make those

holes in the ice is astonishing: neither teeth nor their paws have any share in the operation; but it is performed solely by their breath. They are often hunted by the peasants of the isles. When the islanders discover one of those animals, they take post, with guns and staves, at some distance from him, behind a mass of ice, and wait till the seal comes up from the water for the purpose of taking in his quantum of air. It sometimes happens, when the frost is extremely keen, that the hole is frozen up almost immediately after the seal makes his appearance in the atmosphere; in which case the peasants fall on him with their sticks, before he has time with his breath to make a new aperture. In such extremities the animal displays an incredible degree of courage. With his formidable teeth he bites the club with which he is assaulted, and even attempts to attack the persons who strike him; but the utmost efforts and resistance of these creatures are not much dreaded, on account of the slowness of their motions, and the inaptitude of their members to a solid element.

After considerable fatigue and many adventures, having refreshed our horses about half-way on the high sea, we at length touched at the small island of Signilskar. This island presents to the view neither wood nor lawn, and is inhabited only by some peasants, and the officer of the telegraph which is stationed here for keeping up a correspondence with that of Grislehamn. It is one of those little islands scattered in this part of the gulph which collectively bear the name of Aland. The distance from Grislehamn to Signilskar, in a straight line, is five Swedish miles, which are nearly equal to thirty-five English; but the turnings we were obliged to make, in order to find out the most

practicable places, could not be less than ten English miles more. All this while we were kept in anxious suspense concerning the fate of our fugitive horse, and entertained the most uneasy apprehensions that he was either lost in the immensity of the icy desert, or buried perhaps in the watery abyss. We were preparing to continue our journey through the isles on the ice, and had already put new horses to our sledge, when we spied, with inexpressible pleasure, the two sledges returning with the fugitive. The animal was in the most deplorable condition imaginable: his body was covered all over with sweat and foam, and was enveloped in a cloud of smoke. Still we did not dare to come near him; the excessive fatigue of his violent course had not abated his ferocity; he was as much alarmed at the sight of our pelices as before; he snorted, bounded, and beat the snow and ice with his feet; nor could the utmost exertions of the peasants to hold him fast have prevented him from once more making his escape, if we had not retired to some distance, and removed the sight and the scent of our pelices. From Signilskar we pursued our journey through the whole of the isles of Aland. In different parts of Aland you meet with post-houses, that is to say, with places where you may get horses. You travel partly by land, and partly over the ice of the sea. The distance between some of these islands amounts to no less than eight or ten miles. On the sea, the natives have used the precaution of fixing branches of trees, or putting small pines along the whole route, for the guidance of travellers in the night-time, or directing them how to find out the right way after falls of snow.

The MONKS and the ROBBERS.

[Continued from page 144.]

CHAP. XXVIII.

FOR some time after his departure, she sat absorbed in sorrow, and tears unheeded streamed down her cheeks: yet not alone for herself did she weep, but for her father. The thoughts of what she might herself suffer for continuing firm in her rejection of Tancred, were less afflicting than those which represented Manfredi as perishing by his brother's hand in consequence of that rejection. At that dreadful image her heart sunk within her; and, feeling it a duty incumbent on her to sacrifice every thing to preserve a parent's life, she instantly resolved upon submitting to his demand; though, had it been her life he required as the price of her father's, she would with greater cheerfulness have laid it down: but her feelings rose repugnant to an union with her uncle; the image of Rudolpho rushed upon her fancy, and the remembrance which succeeded it, of the fair and flattering prospect of happiness which she thought to enjoy with him—of that happiness now torn for ever from her—threw her into a fresh paroxysm of grief; her spirits sunk yet deeper in despondency, and all the remainder of that day she spent in tears and the most painful reflexions. The hour of repose came; but though her harassed spirits required sleep, yet that temporary relief was denied to her, and when the morning broke she quitted her couch more weary than she had laid down on it the preceding night.

For some time the unhappy Juliet remained in sad and unavailing rumination on the happiness she once enjoyed, and on the misery she now so keenly felt; upon the gay and happy prospects of her youth; upon

the calamities that had clouded for ever those prospects, and upon the causes of affliction which had since occurred. Nor amidst these reflexions was her father forgotten; and her thoughts were yet occupied in pondering on what might have happened to him, if the hope she had indulged of his escaping the emissaries of Tancred should fail,—when the latter, followed by two of his domestics, entered the apartment. She trembled at sight of him; a thousand foreboding apprehensions rushed upon her fancy, and scarcely could she falter out an inquiry after her father.

'He is safe in my power,' replied Tancred, 'and thou shalt shortly see him. Convey her,' he added, turning to his attendants, 'convey her to the dungeons beneath the south tower.'

The men advanced to obey him, but she shrank, alarmed, from their touch.

'And wherefore,' she cried, 'should I go thither?'

'To see thy father,' he answered. 'No harm is intended thee: submit quietly, and you shall not be hurt. Bear her hence,' he continued, speaking to the servants.

They gave Juliet not time to answer, but immediately led her from the apartment. The tower was at no great distance: they quickly reached it, and descended into a damp and dismal vault.

'In yon cave,' exclaimed Tancred, 'lies your father. The hour of choice is come. Decide quickly whether thou wilt be mine, or whether this dagger shall be bathed in his blood. Look yonder,' added he, leading her towards an opening beneath which was an extensive cavern—'see where thy father lies!'

She looked; and at the further end, by the dim glimmering of a lamp which stood on a stone at some distance

distance from him, she could just distinguish a figure extended on some straw.

'Father! dear father!' she cried, 'speak to me!—speak to your daughter!'

As she spoke she saw him move, heard the rattling of chains, and she thought that he spoke.

'He cannot answer thee,' said Tancred: 'he resisted those I sent, and was severely wounded.'

'Wounded!' repeated she in an agony of terror and pity, and the next moment fell fainting at his feet.

Tancred was moved at her distress, but he indulged not the compassion he felt rising within him; yet he raised her from the ground, and with considerable anxiety and alarm endeavoured to recall her to life. When she recovered, she disengaged herself from his arms; and, turning from him with a look of unutterable anguish, burst into tears. For some minutes she could not speak.

'Can you,' she at length exclaimed, in a voice broken and interrupted by sobs—'can you look calmly on, and see thy brother in this dreadful dungeon chained to the damp earth—wounded, perchance dying?'

She stopped—tears impeded her utterance, and rendered her incapable of proceeding.

'It moves me not,' answered Tancred: 'slighted love steels my heart, and will nerve my arm with double vigour when your refusal gives the signal to strike my dagger to his heart.'

'Oh, spare my father,' she faintly cried, 'and I will be all you wish me! Let me but first see him removed from hence—see him restored to health.'

'No,' resumed Tancred; 'here he shall remain till you are mine: and that moment which gives me your hand gives him freedom. I am not to be trifled with,' added he

in a more peremptory tone. 'Mark me, lady; this instant consent to be my wife, or he dies the next.'—He paused, but presently proceeded. 'Still do you hesitate? Thou shalt behold the fruits of thy obstinacy: thy father shall be sacrificed before thee: thou shalt hear his dying groans, shalt behold him struggling in the agonies of death, and'—

'Oh, stop!' interrupted she, while the tears rushed down her agitated features. 'In pity, rend not my heart with these dreadful words.'

'Consent then this instant to my wishes; or deeds, not words, shall punish your obstinacy.'

'Save but my father, and I am yours from this moment.'

'Enough, lovely Juliet!' cried Tancred in a tone of transport, and grasping her hand. 'Let us to the altar.'

She was unable to reply. Her agitation was extreme, and she seemed scarcely able to sustain herself. Tancred threw his arm around her, and supported her to the castle-chapel. In a few minutes father Apostolico and several of the principal domestics of the castle appeared. Tancred, who with words of tenderness and compassion had been endeavouring to soothe and comfort her, now led her forward, and the ceremony immediately commenced.

Almost insensible to what was passing, Juliet passively submitted; and, when called on to pronounce her consent, the words dropped scarce articulate from her lips, and she relapsed into a state of insensibility. Tancred supported her in his arms while the ceremony continued, and when it was concluded bore her to her chamber.

When again she recovered her recollection, she inquired of her attendants concerning her father. They assured her that he had been removed,

Engraved for the Ladies Magazine May 1802.



Made & Se. Russell del.

PARIS DRESS.

removed, and that his wounds had been properly attended to. She expressed an earnest wish to see him; but they replied it was impossible that she could be admitted to him. Considerably alarmed at this account, she questioned them further, and would instantly have hastened to him; but those about her, finding she was not to be dissuaded from it, at last told her that the lord Tancred had given them strict charge not to suffer her to quit her chamber, and that they durst not disobey him. Juliet heard them with wonder, grief, and resentment. Conduct so extraordinary she began to suspect was only to prevent her from seeing or hearing of her father, and her apprehensions for his safety were not a little increased by that suspicion. Her thoughts anticipated innumerable mischiefs that might have befallen him, and her mind was overwhelmed with the distress they produced.

Thus passed several days, during which she neither saw nor heard of Tancred, nor could she obtain any intelligence of her father.

(To be continued.)

PARISIAN FASHIONS.

(With an Engraving elegantly coloured.)

THOUGH the cloth shawls embroidered with gold are in great vogue, the Parisian ladies have not yet laid aside the Cashmere shawls, which are now called *Egyptian shawls*, because many of them have been received from India by the way of that country. Hats of white satin, trimmed with white ribbands, and ornamented with one or two white feathers, are much worn. The coloured hats are of velvet or satin, red, crimson, or orange.—

The straw hats, *à-la-Pamela*, are sometimes trimmed with a large white ribband; almost all the turbans are ornamented with an *esprit*, but the turban fashion is much upon the decline; we scarcely see half a dozen of them, where there were fifty a fortnight ago. The feather fashion has also passed away. Flowers are used in profusion in bunches, in demi-garlands, in crowns and wreaths, which make a circuit and a half of the head. The veils, laid flat upon the hair, are bound with a plain ribband, which is knotted upon the top of the head. More than one-half of our *élégantes* wear their hair or a wig *à-la-Titus*. Straw hats, with a high crown, and turned up in front, are very much worn in half-dress. They were originally of yellow straw; but white straw is now coming into repute. The mobs *à-la-Figaro*, which are daily appearing and disappearing, have suggested the idea of relieving the Florence hats with a band of scarlet poppy, lilac, or jonquil silk. A great quantity of yellow flowers is worn upon the hats, and the sempstresses continue to make English *capotes* of cambric, the front of which is pointed in the helmet style. The *marmotte* handkerchief adorns several morning bonnets, and even straw hats turned up in the leaf.

We see many head-dresses of hair, surrounded by a *bandeau* of black velvet, or poppy-coloured crape, and others of hair adorned with a diadem of white daisies. The sorb-apple flower is in chief esteem for the half-garlands. Violet stuffs begin to be worn in the front of hats. Some turbans have a part of the shawl of which their border is made falling like a veil. The fashion of the heads *à-la-Titus* has made no progress. All at once the hats *à-la-Pamela* are fallen into the class of half elegance, yet the best dressed ladies

ladies have not left them off, but their manner of placing and wearing them is widely different. In general nothing is put upon the hat *à-la-Pamela* but a plain white ribband. The ends of these, as well as all those now worn, are unravelled and formed into fringe. The *Canezons* begin to rival the *Spencers*; they have in general a very low collar, and are ornamented with a narrow lace of tinsel. Those with sleeves have them close below, and ornamented. Upon the white robes we see many ribbands formed like an X upon the back, and tied behind. Some *élégantes* wear necklaces of large red coral beads, with bracelets and pendants of the same. The necklaces generally worn are composed of four plaits of gold, twisted and cropped, terminated by an oval medallion of red cornelian. These are of prodigious size.

The present manner of wearing the veils is entirely new: they are placed on the head in such a manner as to conceal the whole head-dress, and bordering the face are crossed under the chin, the two ends remaining pendent.

The favourite head-dress in the *costume de bal* consists of the hair in tortuous locks upon the forehead and cheek, and then combed smoothly back to the nape of the neck, where it is twisted, braided with pearls, and fastened up with a golden comb. A black velvet *bandeau*, edged with pearls, comes round the fore part of the head, beneath which, on the left side, passes a golden arrow standing erect, the feathered end up like an *esprit*, and the barb pointing down towards the ear. A white petticoat ornamented round the bottom with pink lozenges edged with gold or silver, and a jacket of gold or silver muslin, with short sleeves, and cut low behind and before. No handkerchief.

Since turbans have become very rare, we see a great many women in full-dress in their hair. In half-dress, the veils laid immediately upon the hair are still the fashion. Flowers were not so much worn as of late. The hair dressed *à-la-Titus* was a few days ago upon the decline, and the wigs were preponderating. It is now precisely the reverse. In nearly undress, yellow straw hats and bonnets, of green, dark-blue, or rose Florence, are still the fashion. The straw hats with a narrow leaf are now turned up at the sides looped, and tied under the chin with a ribband which passes round the crown. Those with a broad leaf are not in the least turned up, and are worn with a very broad plain white ribband. Some bonnets are trimmed with two ribbands of a striking colour sewn together, so as that the one forms the middle of the other; orange, for example, or amaranthus, upon a dark green or a dark blue. Black crape robes, with very short and full sleeves, are much worn, and coloured aprons with square pockets at the sides, outside. Turkish shawls, with large yellow flowers upon a brown or green ground, are still in repute. The class of elegant women have not yet adopted the black mantles.

The lace veil, with the *Iphigenia* crown of flowers, still prevails in the full-dress of the higher fashion; but in half-dress the veil is bordered simply with a deep green or poppy-coloured ribband. The head-dress of the greatest ceremony is a turban brocaded with gold. The fashion of wearing the gold comb on one side, which supports the hair behind, is very generally continued. The more dashing *élégantes* have frequently, but rather unsuccessfully, endeavoured to bring into vogue the smooth-combed hair-dresses, styled

styled *à-la-Ninon*, and *à-la-Sevigne*, but they now begin to have their admirers. Such is the demand for the Titus wigs that the makers are unable to supply them. Indeed their perfection is such, that, though extremely light, they can nevertheless contain the longest hair without the appearance of any bulk, and most deceitfully imitate all the splits, discomposures, &c. produced by fantastic accidents, as if they represented a real *Titufication*. The straw hat of the newest fashion exhibits a large border, with breaks like a Chinese parasol: they are worn with a large white ribband. The straw hats, with high crowns and narrow turned-up borders, are still, however, very much worn. They are sometimes turned up on the right side instead of being turned up before. The sashes are crossed in an X on the back. Black cloaks, with a large lace edging, are again getting into use. On visiting the baths, gowns *à-la-chenise* are worn, with long and large sleeves that turn up upon the wrist. The jasper, formed of a composition called *purpurine*, coral, and amber, are very generally employed for bracelets and necklaces. The ear-rings are principally of pearl.

The Parisian young men of fashion have laid aside the figured flaps to the pockets of their blue frock coats. Each lapel has still seven round yellow metal buttons. The scarlet waistcoat with falling flaps is sometimes trimmed with gold edging, and sometimes with broad galoon. The black *culotte* is still worn short, with small tufts to the knee-bands, which pass into small golden buckles. The hat has departed a little from the Prussian form, though its leaf still remains very broad. The shirt-frill has again become an essential part of dress.

The watch-keys are in the shape of a pair of bellows; some of them are at once a key, a double seal, and a box for a portrait.

LONDON FASHIONS.

A PLAIN round dress of white muslin. A scarf shawl of lilac or other coloured muslin, tied down behind with a bow of ribband, and trimmed at the ends with broad black lace. A small bonnet of lilac muslin (worn with or without a veil), made deeper on one side than on the other, and ornamented with a white feather. A locket watch suspended by a gold chain from the neck.

A train or round dress of white muslin, with a short dress of black patent net worn over it, and trimmed all round with deep lace. A small round hat (worn with or without a veil), with a yellow feather in front.

A dress of white muslin, with very full sleeves of muslin and lace. A shirt of cambric and lace in alternate stripes. Spanish cloak of worked muslin, trimmed round with lace. Straw hat, turned up behind, trimmed with flowers, and tied under the chin.

Short cloak of fine worked muslin, lined with pink, and trimmed with broad white lace. Bonnet of the same, trimmed with small puffings of muslin.

A curricie dress. A close bonnet made of green silk, and trimmed with black. A spencer also of green silk, trimmed with black lace.

A full dress of blue muslin, trimmed with white beads; full white sleeves. A twisted turban of white muslin, ornamented with beads, and with a silver spray in front.

A full dress; the robe of brown muslin,

muslin, trimmed all round with silver trimming; the sleeves of white muslin and lace, with very full epaulets of the same as the dress. A hat of brown muslin, trimmed with silver to correspond with the dress, and ornamented with feathers.

The Dutch straw bonnet, bound with broad white ribband, and turned up before and behind, and trimmed round the crown with puffing of white ribband; muslin scarf shawl.

White veils and straws of all shapes are general. The prevailing colours are lilac, blue, and yellow. Large hats give place to small round ones. Spanish cloaks and scarfs of white or coloured muslin are at present much worn. Feathers continue to be adopted in full-dress.

Short dresses made round, of pink or blue crape, with a drapery of the same on sleeves of white sarsenet, are much worn; the petticoat is without train, of white sarsenet, and trimmed at the edge with puffed crape, of the colour which composes the short dress.

Morning dresses of white muslin, with long loose sleeves, and Spanish cloaks of the same, ornamented with deep white lace, are worn by ladies of *ton*. White kid shoes, and white gloves of fine silk net, are much used.

Trinkets, in the shape of harps, of gold embellished with pearls, have just made their appearance; they are fastened by chains of gold round the neck; a crescent of diamonds is worn on the bosom, indicative, we imagine, of chastity; the horns of the lamp of eve cannot be supposed to refer to the happy husbands of our modern *belles*.

Madame Recamier wears a veil of deep white lace, the drapery of which gracefully falls over one shoulder; it is puckered at the crown of the head, and adorned by a simple wreath of scarlet flowers.

On the natural EQUALITY of the intellectual POWERS of the SEXES.

[From the *Essay in Defence of Women*, by the celebrated Father Fejoo.]

MEN wrote the books in which women's understandings are considered as inferior to those of our sex; but if women had written books on the same subject, we ourselves should have been undermost. And there was one who did so: this was Lucretia Marinella, a learned Venetian lady, who, among other books which she composed, wrote one with this title—'The Excellency of Women compared with the Defects and the Vices of Men;' the whole subject of which was to prove her sex to be preferable, and indeed superior, to ours. The learned jesuit, John de Cartagena, says, that he saw and read this book with great satisfaction in Rome; and I myself have likewise seen it in the royal library at Madrid. The truth is, that neither they nor we can be judges in this dispute, because we are parties; and therefore we must refer the decision to superior beings, to whom, as they are of no sex, the matter is indifferent.

Those who so much debase the understandings of women as to reduce them almost to mere instinct are not fit to be admitted to this dispute. Such are those who affirm that the utmost the capacity of a woman can arrive to is to govern a hen-roost.

The same too is to be objected to that prelate (cited by don Francisco Manuel, in his 'Letter and Guide to married Women,') who said that the woman who knows most, knows how to order a chest of linen. Let those, in God's name, be respectable for their other titles who advance such sort of maxims, but they will not be so for these sayings; for the kindest interpretation they will bear

bear is that they be received as witty hyperboles. It is a notorious matter of fact, that there have been women who knew how to govern and order religious communities, and even women who knew how to govern and direct entire commonwealths.

Such discourses as these against women come from superficial men. They see, that, for the generality, they know nothing more than those domestic offices to which they have been brought up; and from hence they infer (even without knowing that they do infer it from hence, for they make no reflexion whatever upon it) that they have not capacities for any thing else. The least logician knows, that from the want of the act no inference lies to the want of the power; and therefore, because women do not know more, it must not be inferred that they have not the power of acquiring more knowledge.

It is not very usual for any one to know more than that faculty which he studies; but it is not to be deduced from hence, unless illogically, that the ability does not extend to more than the application. If all men were to dedicate themselves to agriculture (as the famous sir Thomas More, in his 'Utopia,' proposed) to so great a degree as not to know any thing else, would this be a foundation to reason from, that men were not capable of any thing else? Among the Druses, a people of Palestine, the women are the only depositories of letters, for almost all of them know how to write and read; and, in fine, what there is of learning among the people is preserved, as an archive, in the understandings of the women, and wholly concealed from the men, which latter apply themselves solely to agriculture, war; and the affairs of the state. If the same custom prevail-

ed through all the world, the women, without doubt, would look upon the men as incapable of letters as now men look upon the women as so. And as the forming such a judgment as this would be wrong, so also is it in like manner wrong to form that which we now do upon the same foundation concerning women.

PORTRAIT OF BONAPARTE.

[From the 'Life of Bonaparte,' lately published.]

LIKE Alexander, he is of the middle stature; of a pale and delicate, though tolerably strong, complexion; dark eyes, aquiline nose, the chin prominent, the forehead wide, and the whole countenance indicative of a discerning and elevated mind.

He is habitually of a taciturn and contemplative disposition; yet is not devoid of the French politeness and gaiety. To a courage at once ardent and daring, he unites a coolness which nothing can derange; to the vast conceptions of genius, all those stratagems of war which Hannibal so ably practised against the Romans; the deepest reflexion to the most rapid execution; all the impetuosity of youth to the experience of riper years; the sagacity of the politician to the talents of a great general; and, lastly, to a desire of glory and the daring spirit of former conquerors, the virtues of sober wisdom and every sentiment of humanity and moderation. Politics and the military art are so much the favourite studies of his mind as to be carried almost to enthusiasm and passion; and from the opposite qualities of her first consul, equally great in peace and war, France may justly boast that she also has her Washington.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

EXTRACT

FROM

THE ISLAND OF INNOCENCE,*

A Poetical Epistle to a Friend,

BY PETER PINDAR.

YES, on thy simple isle*, in fancy's
eye,

Envy'ng I often look, and often sigh;
In fancy rove thy small domain by day,
And, pleas'd, with thee in nightly vi-
sions stray;

Behold thee happy at thy wonted toil,
And mark the blossoms of a fruitful
soil:

While at thy side thy Juli^a plants the
ground,

With all her little progeny around;
Who study shrubs and flow'rs with
eager eyes,
And learn of simple Nature to be wise.

* This epistle is founded upon the story of a gentleman, whom the author met by accident on a small island near the Gulf of Mexico. His companions were, his wife, a most lovely woman, and four beautiful children. Persecuted by their parents for a mutual love attachment, they forsook their native country, America, to seek some distant asylum. On their voyage, they were wrecked; but, fortunately, escaped with their lives, and preserved their property. Finding the little island on which they were thrown to be in possession of a few inhabitants of the most perfect simplicity of manners, and the most lively friendship; pleased also with the salubrity, as well as the beauty and fertility, of the spot, they adopted the resolution of passing their days in this remote corner of the globe; convinced that the most perfect happiness resides oftener in simplicity than splendor. Their opinion soon became realised: fond of the innocent natives, and equally beloved again, the delightful little republic flourished under their auspices, and restored the golden age.

Pleas'd to explore the insect world,
they rove,

Tribes of the flood, and minstrels of
the grove;

With all the varying species of the field,
Whose forms and lives delight, and
wisdom yield:

Display the page of Providence's plan,
That shows his wondrous works to
wond'ring man.

No wish is theirs (forbid it, Heav'n!)
to hurt,

To wound and murder a poor wretch
in sport;

To lift the tube of death with hostile
eye, [sky;

And dash a flut'ring victim from his
Tobait with writhing worms the barb'-
rous hook, [brook,

And drag the finny nation from their
Justly forbid the cruelty to know,
And gather pleasure from the pangs of
woe!

Bless'd on their boughs, the squirrel
tribes they see,

And call the hungry urchins from their
tree,

Who, fearless, hast'ning at the kind
command,

Fly to their food, and court th' extend-
ed hand;

Now scud in playful gambols o'er the
plain, [again.

And, fully feasted, seek their groves
And now they beckon to the fea-
ther'd throng;

Forth fly, in flocks, the little bands of
song;

They hop and chirp, and flutter round
each head, [fed.

Pleas'd to be call'd, and anxious to be
At length content, they flicker to their
spray,

Adjust their plumes, and pour the
thankful lay.

Now, happy, to the stream they
haste to feed,

With liberal hand, the little finny breed:
Fearless

Fearless of danger, lo! the sportive fry
Mount to the water's brim with watch-
ful eye,

And, leaping oft, as urging hunger
calls,

Meet the dropp'd crumb, and catch it
ere it falls.

Such are the blisses of thy girls and
boys,

And such the blisses Innocence enjoys.

Oh! when will Britons list to Rea-
son's voice,

And, chang'd, no more in cruelty re-
joice?

How nobler thus t'address the harmless
hare:—

'Child of the field, O come beneath
my care;

Safe in thy lonely slumber pass the day,
Along the moonlight hills in safety
stray;

No dog is mine, nor engine that de-
stroys—

Peace to thy loves, and all thy nightly
joys!

When Heav'n's kind bounty made
those valleys *mine*,

Heav'n made the freedom of those
valleys *thine*;

How nobler to the * winter's bird to
say,

'Poor stranger, welcome from thy
stormy way!

Drop in my groves, enjoy the tepid
springs,

And, lodg'd in peace, repose thy wea-
ried wings;

The food and shelter of my valleys
share;

Like *me*, a child of Providence's care?

How nobler to the finny tribe to say,
'Yours be the rills that 'midst my
pastures stray;

Enjoy your sports, enjoy the sunny
beam;

Health form your food, and whole-
some keep your stream;

Torn be the net, and broken be the
hook,

That wanton carry *death* into your
brook;

The Pow'r who gave to mortals ev'ry
good

Forgets not yours, his infants of the
flood.

OLD BARNARD;
A MONKISH TALE.

OLD Barnard was still a lusty hind,
Though his age was full fourscore;

And he used to go,
Through hail and snow,

To a neighbouring town,
With his old coat, brown,

To beg at his *grandson's* door.

Old Barnard would briskly jog along,
When the hail and snow did fall;

And, whate'er the day,
He was always gay,

Did the broad sun glow,
Or the keen wind blow,

While he begg'd in his *grandson's*
hall.

His *grandson* was a 'squire, and he
Had houses and lands, and gold;

And a coach beside,
With horses to ride,

And a silken bed
To repose his head,

And he felt not the winter's cold.

Old Barnard had neither house nor
lands,

Nor gold to buy warm array;

Nor a coach to carry
His old bones weary,

Nor beds of feather,
In freezing weather,

To sleep the long nights away.

But Barnard a *quiet conscience* had,

And no guile did his bosom know;
And when evening clos'd

His old bones repos'd,
And the wintry blast

O'er his hovel pass'd,
And he slept while the wind did
blow.

But his *grandson*, he could never sleep
Till the sun began to rise;

For a *fev'rish* pain
Oppress'd his brain,

And he fear'd some evil,
And dream'd of *the devil*

Whenever he clos'd his eyes!

And why could old Barnard sweetly
sleep,

Since so poor and so old was he?
Because he could say,

At the close of day,
'I have done no wrong

To the weak or strong;

And so, *Heav'n*, look kind on *me!*
One

* 'The winter's bird.'] The woodcock.

One night the *grandson* hied him forth
 To a monk that liv'd hard by;
 'Oh, father!' said he,
 'I am come to thee,
 For I'm sick of sin,
 And wou'd fain begin
 To repent me before I die!'
 'I must pray for your soul,' the *monk*
 replied;
 'I will see you to-morrow ere noon:'
 Then the *monk* flew straight
 To old Barnard's gate,
 And he bade him haste
 O'er the dreary waste,
 By the light of the waning moon.
 In the holy cell did old Barnard wait,
 (And his *grandson* came thither soon,)
 In a habit of grey.
 Ere the dawn of day,
 With a cowl and cross,
 On the dewy moss
 He knelt, by the light of the moon.
 'Oh, shrive me, father!' the *grandson*
 cried,
 'For the *devil* is waiting for me!
 I have robb'd the poor,
 I have shut my door,
 And kept out the good
 When they wanted food,
 And I come for my pardon to thee!'
 'Get home, young sinner!' old Bar-
 nard said,
 'And your *grandsire* quickly see;
 Give *him* half your store,
 For he's old and poor;
 And avert each evil,
 (And cheat the devil,)
 By making *him* rich as thee!'
 The '*squire* obey'd; and old Barnard
 now
 Is rescued from ev'ry evil;
 For he fears no wrong
 From the weak or the strong,
 And the '*squire* can snore
 While the loud winds roar—
 For he dreams no more of the devil!

ELEGY,

WRITTEN AT SEA.

ON sapphire throne, o'er Heav'n's
 unnumber'd fires, [sides;
 The moon in full-orb'd majesty pre-

Calm are the seas, a fav'ring breeze
 transpires,
 And through the waves the vessel
 smoothly glides.
 Beyond th' horizon's bound the mind
 extends,
 To the sought shores where Hope
 delusive leads:
 Sooth'd by the scene, her tortures
 grief suspends
 For absent kindred, friends, and na-
 tive meads.
 Till Sympathy, from brooding Memo-
 ry's stores,
 Culls thorns, and plants them in the
 bleeding breast;
 Sunk into gloom, the mind no more
 explores
 Hope's future dawn, and pants in
 vain for rest.
 What though the seas are calm, the
 skies serene?
 Thus anguish dictates the despond-
 ing strain:
 To Friendship Fear presents a gloom-
 ier scene, [tuous main.
 The whirlwind's fury and tempe-
 Ev'n now, perhaps, from many a kin-
 dred eye
 My dubious fate compels the trick-
 ling tear,
 And every passing cloud that veils the
 sky [boding fear.
 Chills some fond anxious breast with
 In my love's bosom deeper sorrows roll,
 Frantic with dread, she sighs, im-
 plores, she raves;
 Whilst Horror paints me to her sick'n-
 ing soul
 Dash'd on a rock, or 'whelm'd be-
 neath the waves.
 Father of Heaven, whose power con-
 trols the storms,
 Oh let thy mercy hear a wanderer's
 pray'r!
 Check the wild fears connubial fond-
 ness forms, [despair.
 And save the tender mourner from
 For me, whate'er thy sov'reign will
 shall doom, [sign'd;
 Still give me Faith to bear that lot re-
 That Faith which, smiling, courts the
 dreary tomb,
 And Heaven-aspiring, soothes th'
 afflicted mind.

ODES.

I. TO LESBIA'S LUTE.

YE trembling strings, from whose vibration flows
 Joy's thrilling tide, and sadly-pleasing woe,
 Soothing the sense, yet to the soul's repose
 Destructive as the nerve of Cupid's bow;
 With gentlest melody, in Lesbia's ear,
 (If any mortal sounds have power to tell)
 Whisper how much I hope—how much I fear—
 The pity I implore—the pains I feel.
 When her fleet touch calls forth the enlivening strain,
 Bid rapture float upon the charmed air:
 Tell her, when sad th' expressive notes complain,
 'So breathes thy bard the sigh of deep despair.'
 Of yore such sounds as thrill th' enamour'd breast,
 When Lesbia's hands the silver chords embrace,
 Could lull th' embattled elements to rest,
 Bend knotted oaks, and tame a ruthless race.
 Yet, Lesbia, like thy lute, though Orpheus strung
 His lyre to strains divine, its amorous lord
 For thee had left Eurydice unsung,
 And Pluto's gloomy confines unexplor'd.

II. TO HOPE.

'Sperat infestus.' HORACE.

HAIL, lovely maid with glist'ning eye!
 Thou blest descendant of the sky!
 Sweet soother of our earthly cares!
 Dispeller of our woe-fraught fears!
 Welcome, welcome, maid divine!
 No friendship e'er can equal thine.
 When War, destructive tyrant, reigns,
 And crimson gore bedews the plains,
 The hero is upheld by thee;
 'Tis thou who points to victory.

When tempests howl and thunders roar,
 And drooping nature seems no more;
 When winds the very æther rend,
 Thou art the sailor's only friend.
 When black despair, with her fell train,
 O'er virtue's breast usurp the reign,
 One glist'ning spark from thy bright eye
 Dispels the clouds that hover nigh.
 When Sickness bids health's roses fly,
 And languor dims the sparkling eye,
 Thy pow'r still cheers the drooping frame,
 As feebler gleams life's flutt'ring flame.
 W. M. SMITH.

THE WEEPING LOVER'S RECONCILIATION.

WHEN dreadful war usurps a reign,
 Ah, what destructions follow!
 When streams of blood moisten the plain,
 Ah, then's the time for sorrow!
 But why from me should tears now flow,
 Since hope is banish'd quite?
 All love is lost—for, Jessy, know,
 'A lark is worth a kite.'
 LACHRYMANS.

ON CALUMNY.

CURST Slander! against thee there's no defence!
 Thou with a wink, a nod, a shrug,
 a smile,
 Thy fatal poisons widely canst dispense,
 Yet veil thy rancour with impervious guile:
 Thy tongue speaks daggers, and thy blasting breath
 Scatters contagion, blight, grief,
 shame, and death.
 With death the dark assassins glut their rage,
 And with the victim's blood their thirst assuage;
 But thy implacable and greedy hate,
 Nor blood, nor death, without disgrace,
 can sate.
 M. M.

ANACREONTIC.

[From the German.]

HASTE the joys of life to share,
 Seize the moments as they fly;
 Soon shall close the scene so fair:
 Soon we droop, and fade, and die!

Laugh at Physic's pert grimace,
 Shun the water-drinking train;
 Wine, that soothes the soul's disease,
 Soothes alike the body's pain.

Wine, the balm kind nature pours,
 Rosy health and bloom supplies:
 Crown the bowl with fairest flow'rs;
 Drink—and glee at bottom lies.

Now his rites let Bacchus claim,
 Let his fragrant altars burn;
 Soon shall Love the breast inflame—
 Love shall triumph in his turn!

ON THE ABSENCE OF SPRING;

A PASTORAL.

[Written in 1797, between the Age of
 twelve and thirteen.]

— and foul and fierce,
 All winter drives along the darken'd air.
 THOMSON.

NO flowers now the vale adorn;
 No zephyrs curl the rill;
 The lark omits to hail the morn
 In strains so sweetly shrill.

When eve resumes her silent sway,
 No more in yonder grove
 Sweet Philomela pours her lay—
 The tender notes of love!

No more the sportive lambkins bound
 In frolic o'er the green;
 No more the gale waits odours round,
 Dire winter sads each scene!

Return, sweet maid! pride of the
 swains!
 And all thy sweets display!
 Thy presence can make glad our
 plains!

Make ev'ry prospect gay!
 Before thy footsteps then shall rise
 The flow'r, now droop'd and dead;
 Each bird will woo thee to the skies,
 And Echo chase the maid.

J. S*****D.

TO SPRING.

COME, Flora, come, on Zephyr's
 wing,
 And breathe fresh incense o'er the
 spring,
 And aid the pastoral reed:
 Wave, oh wave thy flow'r-drest wand!
 Fresh sweets will rise at thy command,
 To deck the velvet mead.

And Nature, too, celestial maid!
 Smile on the toil thy hands have made,
 With unassuming pow'r:
 Let not hoar Winter's icy hand
 Strew devastation o'er the land,
 To nip the early flow'r.

The primrose, and the daisy too,
 And vi'let of celestial hue,
 Shall rise to hail the day;
 The thrush shall pour his sweetest
 song,
 And verdure reign the fields among,
 And grateful own thy sway.

Tooley-street, Southwark. J. S***H.

ON SEEING THE MOTE IN AN-
 OTHER'S 'EYE, AND NOT THE
 BEAM IN OUR OWN.

'AS quick as doth the eagle's eye
 Its prey on earth from heav'n de-
 scry,
 Can we the faults of *other people* see:
 But never owl 'midst noon-tide
 blaze,
 Nor bat that in concealment lays
 Till evening her dim face di-
 splays,
 Was half so blind as to our *own faults*
 we.

'How wonderful it is that one
 Should see what so *remote* is done,
 While things much nearer *home* trans-
 pire unseen!

Thus Dorylus—and thus replies
 Palemon: 'Here the *myst'ry* lies;
 Our ever-fond-of-roving eyes
 Look *outward* when they ought to look
within.'

W. BARRE.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN NEWS.

Constantinople, February 25.

THE la e reis effendi, Jasib Effendi, has received orders from the Porte to repair to Egypt, together with the Swedish captain, Rhode, to inspect the repairs and improvements intended to be made in the fortifications on the coast of that country. These two commissaries will sail in a few days on board a Turkish frigate. The Porte seems to have some fears that the protection which the English afforded to the beys in Egypt will enable them to raise obstacles to the new administration which the Turkish government proposes to introduce.

On the 20th instant, the French *chargé d'affaires*, citizen Ruffin, received a courier from Paris, whose dispatches, it is said, are of very considerable importance.

Dissatisfaction and murmurs have arisen; and, perhaps, gave birth to a dreadful fire, which has just burnt down two thousand houses here, and occasioned a loss to the owners of several millions. The depredations in our European provinces are not yet put a stop to. Several couriers have been robbed and ill used; and others, who are not yet arrived, have probably experienced a worse fate.

Madrid, Feb. 25. In consequence of the double marriage which will take place between our court and that of Naples, it is expected that the king and queen will, towards the end of August, make a journey to Valencia, Carthagena, and Barcelona. It is said that the king and queen of Naples, with the princess Maria-Antoinetta, the future consort of the prince of Asturias, will likewise come to Barcelona. A corps of twenty thousand men will form a summer camp near that city; the guards and some regiments of infantry and cavalry have already re-

ceived orders to repair thither at that time. The roads will be repaired, and about one hundred and sixty small bridges will be erected for the facilitating the journey of their majesties.

Milan, March 12. An official account has been received from Genoa of the promotion of the prelate Spina to the dignity of a cardinal. It is believed that he will immediately return to Paris, to take the place of cardinal Caprara, who is appointed to the archbishopric of Milan.

Some great bankruptcies have taken place at Lyons and Marseilles.

New assurances of the independency of Liguria have been received at Genoa from Paris.

Italy, March 14. Several of our gazettes have said that France views with distrust and dissatisfaction the intended double marriage between Naples and Spain; but from Palermo we learn the contrary, and the French adjutant-general, Le Brun, has it in commission to favour as much as may be in his power this plan of marriage.

Vienna, March 17. Our court has received, by an *estafette* from the Austrian legation at Constantinople, the unexpected news of the death of our internuncio at the Porte, the baron Von Merbert, who a short time before his death had been advanced to the dignity of an imperial privy-counselor. His loss is equally lamented by our court and by the Porte.

Swabia, March 19. A notification has been published in Switzerland that all Swiss officers, who were formerly in the Piedmontese service, are now to enter into the pay of the French republic.

Banks of the Rhine, March 20. The government of Freybourg has declared the report to be false, that the duke of Modena had at length resolved to ac-

cept the Breisgau, since official advices from Vienna make not the least mention of an acceptance of the Breisgau by the duke of Modena or the archduke Ferdinand.

Vienna, March 20. We are assured that the archduke Charles has succeeded in persuading field-marshal the prince de Cobourg to quit his hermitage, and to return to Vienna, where he will labour conjointly with the archduke in the new organisation of the troops.

On the 16th instant, his Imperial majesty appointed the counsellor of state, M. Von Sturmer, private secretary to the court and state chancery, who held the oriental department, to be his internuncio at Constantinople, in the room of the late baron Herbert, as M. Von Testo, the present *chargé d'affaires* at Constantinople, is wanted in the state chancery. The new internuncio will immediately set out, and go down the Danube to Ruschuk in Wallachia, where he will again embark for Varna, in case the road from Silistria to Constantinople should be rendered unsafe by banditti.

Accounts have been received from Italy of various movements of the French troops in the ecclesiastical state, and other parts of that country.

The Austrian envoy to Switzerland, M. Von Crumpipen, will set out for the place of his destination the latter end of next month.

There are now three hundred and sixty pieces of cannon mounted on the walls of Belgrade, to resist the attack of the Turkish troops. The insurgent janissaries have burned the town of Jagodin.

Swabia, March 22. The celebrated M. de Clery, knight of the order of St. Louis, who was the valet of Louis XVI. when confined in the Temple, has received permission to go from Vienna to Paris for some months.

Frankfort, March 22. On the 20th instant the prince of Orange and the hereditary princess of Brunswick arrived at Wellburg, on their way to this city.

Private letters from Paris assure us, that the integrity, neutrality, and independence of Switzerland are secured

by the treaty of Amiens, and that the French troops will very soon withdraw from that country.

Hague, March 23. It is now understood, that in the agreement between France and Prussia, relative to the indemnities, every thing will be made good to the latter power.

We have a report here that the chevalier Azzara, the Spanish ambassador at Amiens, proposed that Malta should be placed under the protection of Spain; but this was immediately rejected.

The rescriptions payable after the peace have again risen to 66.

Vienna, March 23. The news from Hungary becomes daily more and more interesting: all the troops cantoned in that country are in motion, and it is no longer doubtful that it is intended to occupy some of the Turkish provinces. Several battalions of Austrian troops stationed in Transylvania have received orders to march to Schesburgh, Cronstadt, and Hermanstadt, and several detachments are expected at Bistriez. The number of those assembled in Transylvania amounts to twenty-four thousand men. It is generally supposed that they are intended to occupy Bucharest, Tergowist, and the other principalities of Wallachia.

Another cordon of Austrian troops is formed on the frontiers of Bosnia and Servia.

A numerous Austrian army is also assembling in Eastern Gallicia. The troops destined for the advanced guard of that army have their rendezvous at Halitz and Dobrilow. These troops are to be commanded by general Star-ray, and seem intended to seize upon Moldavia. A corps of Russian troops is to co-operate with them, and to take possession of Bender and Akierman.

24. The day before yesterday, the English envoy here, the hon. Arthur Paget, received a courier from lord Elgin, at Constantinople, who, it is understood, brings very important dispatches relative to the affairs of Egypt. A great uneasiness prevails at the Porte, occasioned by a general distrust which it has conceived of several courts.

Hague, March 30. Yesterday morning, at three o'clock, a courier arrived at the French hotel, with the news of the signing of the definitive treaty, and immediately set off again to communicate this important event to the French ministers at the northern courts. A few hours afterwards a second courier arrived, bringing dispatches to the minister for foreign affairs of this republic; but the contents have hitherto been kept a profound secret. The flags were hoisted, and the guns fired, on this joyful occasion. The publication of the articles is expected with the greatest impatience. The public are flattered with the hope that the shutting of the Scheldt is stipulated by the definitive treaty.

It has been reported that the division of French troops in this republic was about to be embarked for their native country; but, on the strictest inquiry, it does not seem to be founded on truth.

Rotterdam, March 30. Yesterday morning, the first authentic intelligence of the signing of the definitive treaty was received here, by citizen Goes, the French consul in this city. Our magistrates immediately assembled on the occasion, impatiently expecting a courier from the Hague; and every preparation was made for announcing it to the public. Great crowds gathered round the *Stadhuis* from time to time during the course of the day; but the express did not arrive till it was too late to proclaim the welcome tidings. This morning early, however, it was announced to the inhabitants by the town-secretary, but only as having been signed, and consisting of such a number of articles; at the conclusion of which, some of the attending magistrates endeavoured to excite a *general plaudit* among the spectators, by beginning with—'Long live the republic!' but a *general silence* ensued. Afterwards the guns were fired twice, and the flags displayed on the public buildings, mills, ships, &c. at the latter of which the colours of various nations were distinguished.

The apathy shown by the multitude on this occasion did not arise from any repugnance to peace, but the suspense

in which they are kept as to the future lot of their country. Some are ardently flattering themselves that every succeeding moment will announce a reverse of things as they now stand; while this is an event of which others are apprehensive.

Paris, April 12. There was yesterday, being Palm-Sunday, an amazing concourse at the church of *Notre Dame*, where the cardinal Caprara inducted the new archbishop of Paris (M. de Belloy), with a degree of pomp and ceremony which the catholic church would not have disowned even in its proudest days. The cardinal also, by his special authority from the pope, consecrated an archbishop and two bishops. The first was M. Cambaceres, brother to the second consul, who is named archbishop of Rouen; the others are Pancement, bishop of Vannes, and Bernier, bishop of Orléans. The minister of the interior, M. Chaptal, assisted at this ceremonial. The cardinal was escorted, as usual, by a detachment of the consular guards.

The magnificence which was displayed on this occasion bears no comparison to that which it is proposed to exhibit on the *Jour de Paques* (Easter-Sunday). The three consuls are to assist on that day at a grand *Te Deum*, to be performed on the double account of the return of peace and the re-establishment of religion. Bonaparte will on that occasion occupy the central seat before the altar, which was exclusively devoted to the ancient monarchs of France. The conservative senate, the tribunate, the legislative body, in short, all the constituted authorities, are to be present on this solemn occasion. The lower part of the church is to be decorated with the richest tapestry of the Gobelins, and from the galleries are to be displayed a number of the standards taken during the late war.

The remaining great bell of *Notre Dame* (the other having been broken and melted during the reign of anarchy) is to be heard for the first time on Sunday next, after a silence of ten years. In all the other churches the bells are about to be repaired and replaced.

HOME NEWS.

Chelmsford, March 16.

ON Wednesday last, an inquisition was taken in the parish of Great Bad-dow, in Essex, before the coroner, on an occasion, the particulars of which are interesting and extraordinary.—In the evening of Thursday, the 4th instant, as the wife of a labourer (who had on the Saturday preceding taken possession of a cottage on Galleywood-common, in the said parish, which had been quitted at Christmas last, by a family who had occupied it nearly for the space of forty years) went to fetch something out of one of the chambers, she accidentally discovered, in the corner of a closet, adjoining a chimney which had lately undergone some repair, three tiles placed in a particular manner; on removing which, the withered remains of a small form, apparently human, dropped on the floor, together with the shattered remnant of an old hat, in which the body had evidently been deposited. Alarmed at the incident, and not directly knowing what she had found, she carried it down stairs to her husband, who, conceiving it to be only the skeleton of a monkey, desired his son, then present, to throw it out into the road; where it lay until some of the neighbours, more intelligent or more curious, picked it up, and communicated the matter to a neighbouring magistrate, at whose desire the inquest was taken, as above stated; and though the most critical investigation took place which the nature of the circumstances would allow, nothing transpired to criminate, in the least degree, any of the parties above mentioned. The shrivelled and disfigured remains, which formed the subject of the said inquest, were minutely inspected by two surgeons, who attended on the occasion, and who pronounced them to have been the body of a male child, but could not presume

to say whether it was born alive, or at what period of time it was placed in the situation in which it was found, but agreed that it must have lain there several years, and might have continued as many more, without undergoing any material change, it being in a perfectly dry and withered state. Such being the circumstances of the case, the verdict of the jury was—‘That the said child was still-born, of the body of some person unknown.’

Basingstoke, March 28. A few days since an old gardener, of the name of Laws, after drinking freely at a public-house at Grewel, near the Tunnel, Basingstoke-canal, in Hampshire, proceeded along the bank, with a pig in a sack, fastened to his back: after going some length of his way, he rested himself on the brink, and two hours afterwards they were both found drowned nearly on the surface of the water.

Derby, March 28. On Sunday last, as a servant-girl of Mr. J Taylor, of Radborne, in this county, was attempting to lade some water from a well, which she had been repeatedly cautioned not to do, she unfortunately fell into it, and was drowned.

Tenby, March 28. An elderly lady, of this place, was, on Saturday se'n-night, so dreadfully burnt, by her clothes accidentally taking fire, that she died, after languishing twelve hours in extreme agony.

Dublin, April 10. Two state-prisoners in Newgate, and eleven out of thirteen of those in Kilmainham, were yesterday liberated, agreeably to an agreement which they were induced to enter into four years since, of being then liberated on giving security to quit his majesty's European dominions, and not to enter any country at war with Great-Britain; but as several of these are men of large families, and incapable of procuring the means of removing

to any other country, it is thought the clemency of government will be extended to persons of this description. The state-prisoners confined in Fort George are, it is said, to be brought to this country without delay, and liberated on the same terms.—One of the state-prisoners liberated yesterday is said to be an artist of very great skill in the manufacturing branch he was bred to, having conducted the calico-printing business for Mr. Clarke, of Palmerstown, for several years, in a style of superior excellence.

London, April 14. About one o'clock on Sunday morning last, Mr. B. of Lancashire, an eminent woollen-manufacturer, came to the White Horse, in Fetter lane, in the Manchester coach, where he supped in company with some other gentlemen. A short time after supper he seemed much fatigued, and expressed a wish to retire. He had not remained long in his bedroom before the chamber-maid heard an uncommon noise, which so much alarmed her that she communicated her fears to the hostler, who thought them at the time undeserving of notice; but the same noise being repeated, and no answer given to a loud knocking at the door, it induced the hostler, and some others present, to force their way into the bed-room, when they found the unfortunate gentleman lying bleeding on the floor, with a pen-knife near him, with which he had cut his throat in a most shocking manner. He was just able to speak, and attributed the circumstance to the loss of a law-suit; but added, that although he had made up his mind to the deed, it was not his intention to have perpetrated the act there. Mr. Andree, of Hatton-garden, was called in to his assistance, and every necessary attendance given, but he died a few hours afterwards. A coroner's inquest was held on the body, the following day, and brought in a verdict of—'Lunacy.'

Plymouth, April 16. A boatswain's mate, of one of the ships paid off here last week, was waylaid by some of the ship's company, who seized him, cut off his ears, and actually put them in his pocket. The villains then made their escape, leaving the poor fellow in the most pitiable condition.

Wartling-bill (Sussex), April 25. A few days since the following melancholy circumstance occurred here:—A daughter of Mr. Jones, of this place, being very ill, two other young women, her sisters, sat up in her chamber, to administer every assistance in their power to the invalid. In the middle of the night, however, they both fell asleep, when the clothes of one of them caught fire from the candle, and she was in consequence so terribly burnt that no hopes were entertained of her recovery. The other sister was also so much burnt, in attempting to extinguish the flames in which her companion was enveloped, that her life is thought to be in danger. To add to the affliction of the parent, the daughter whose illness occasioned the sitting up of the other two is since dead.

London, April 29. This day peace was proclaimed, with the accustomed ceremonies and solemnity, at the usual places in Westminster and London. The proclamation was first read at the gate of St. James's palace, about twelve o'clock, after which the procession moved on to Charing-cross, where the proclamation was again read, and thence the train proceeded to Temple-bar, where, on the approach of the procession on the Westminster side, the horse-guards filed off, and lined both sides of the way. The beadles of Westminster, the officers of the high-bailiff, and the constables, did the same, and made a lane for the knight-marshal and his officers to ride up to the gate. The high-constable of Westminster went first to clear the way. Sir James Bland Burgess, as knight-marshal, dressed in his mantle and collar, mounted on a beautiful cream-coloured charger, led by two men, went up to the gate; and the trumpeters having given three distinct sounds of the trumpet, the knight-marshal knocked thrice with his staff on the gate, which was opened, and he passed through, and delivered into the hands of the lord-mayor a paper with the sign-manual, demanding, on the part of his majesty, admission into the city, to make proclamation of the peace. The lord-mayor signified his assent; and the knight-marshal, with his suite, returned to the heralds, and announced that

that the passage was open. The cavalcade then moved on, and the lord-mayor and sheriffs took their place in the line immediately after the heralds, and other officers of the college of arms.

The following was the order of the procession within the city:

The volunteer corps of the city.

Horse-guards.

Knight-marshal's men, two and two.

Knight-marshal.

Drums.

Drum-major.

Trumpets.

Serjeant-trumpeter.

Pursuivant of arms.

Serjeants } Heralds. { Serjeants
at arms. } Kings of arms. { at arms.

Four constables together.

Six marshal's-men, 3 and 3, on foot.

Six trumpeters, 3 and 3.

Band of music.

Two marshals on horseback.

Two sheriffs on horseback.

Sword and man on horseback.

Sheriffs' officers on foot, on each side.

Porter in a black } Lord-mayor { Bea-
gown and staff. } on horseback. { dle.

Household on foot.

Six footmen in rich liveries, 3 and 3.

State-coach, with six horses, with rib-
bands, &c.

Aldermen in seniority, in their coaches.

Carriages of the two sheriffs.

Officers of the city in carriages, in se-
niority.

Horse-guards.

The horse-guards flanked the proces-
sion in single file.

At the bottom of Chancery-lane the whole halted, and the trumpeters having made their sound, the herald read aloud his majesty's proclamation. The procession then moved on through Fleet-street, up Ludgate-hill, through St. Paul's church-yard, and into Cheapside. At the top of Wood-street the cavalcade again halted, and the trumpeters having sounded thrice, the proclamation was again read. At the Royal Exchange it was read with the same ceremonies for the last time, and the procession proceeded through the city, as above described, with the addition of about two thousand East-India volunteers, with four brass cannon, &c. When they returned to the Man-
sion-house, the guards, with heralds,

knight-marshal, &c. passed on. The lord-mayor, sheriffs, and aldermen, alighted; and, after the city militia clearing the ground before the Man-
sion-house, his lordship mounted his horse, when the sheriffs, aldermen, and city officers, on foot, arranged in front of the Mansion-house, with the four-
teen regiments of volunteer corps, each with their commanding officers, paid military honours to his lordship, when he presented them with a copy of the thanks of his majesty, and the honour-
able the house of commons of the united parliament, assuring them of his ma-
jesty's satisfaction of their services dur-
ing the war; after which they filed off to their respective situations.

In the evening the illuminations were general, and in many instances most elegantly brilliant.—The Bank of England was most superbly illumina-
ted with about twelve thousand variegated lamps, and presented a very brilliant appearance; in the front was a large transparency, with a groupe of figures, with Peace descending on Britannia, and Industry and Plenty, with a lion, and small figures, couched at the bottom.—Mr. Otto's house, in Portman-square, was the object of universal attraction; curiosity was amply gratified, and was succeeded by admiration. The whole front of the house was in a blaze of light; and if any censure may be uttered upon this elaborate display, there was richness to oppress and bewilder the eye. It was a sheet of fire, rather than the clear strong-marked separation of different parts combining in a general effect. The wind, blowing pretty fresh, blew out some of the lamps at the top. The front was covered from the top to the bottom.—The Man-
sion-house, Post-office, Custom-house, India-house, Sun Fire-office, Phoenix Fire-office, &c. were splendidly illuminated.—Drury-lane Theatre was extremely superb. The immense size of the building, and its towering elevation above all those that surround it, afforded the proprietors prodigious advantages, which they improved with the greatest spirit. Very splendid fireworks were played off here for several hours.—The displays made by tradesmen and others, that were dis-
tinguishable

stinguishable for effect and brilliancy, were innumerable, and the crowds of spectators moving through the streets to view them immense.

May 3. Yesterday afternoon a very alarming riot took place in Gravel-lane, Southwark:—A great number of Irishmen, armed with large bludgeons, assembled for the purpose of fighting: they were in two parties; one composed of county of Cork men, the other of county of Limerick men. Riots and disturbances had taken place for two or three preceding Sundays; and in consequence of information being given at the Police-office, Union-hall, of the intended meeting yesterday, the magistrates had ordered all the constables and peace-officers in the neighbourhood out to keep the peace. The rioters began to assemble about four o'clock in great numbers: they paraded the street, throwing up their bludgeons, shouting, and behaving in a very riotous manner. Mr. Smith, the magistrate, read the proclamation directed by the riot-act twice, during which some of the Irishmen stood brandishing their bludgeons and hooting. It was then thought necessary to send for military assistance, and about eight o'clock, a party of the horse-guards arrived in the neighbourhood: several of the most active of the rioters were apprehended by the officers; and eight were secured, to be examined at Union-hall this morning. At ten o'clock last night no appearance of riot remained.

8. The Gazette of this day contained an order in council for taking off all prohibitions to the export of gun-powder, salt-petre, or any sort of arms or ammunition; of naval stores, of lignum vitæ, of copper, staves, bars, rings, sheets, or nails; it also contained a proclamation appointing the general thanksgiving in Scotland on account of the peace to be postponed from the 1st to the 17th June, as the sitting of the general assembly of the church of Scotland would on the former day interfere with the celebration.

Plymouth, May 3. The lords of the admiralty have been pleased to promote to the rank of commander in the royal navy, the gallant lieutenant Neville, of the *Urania*, of 44 guns, for his

spirited conduct in the arduous contest on the cutting out *La Chevette*, French corvette, last year, amidst a tremendous fire from the batteries, and in sight of the French fleet, in Brest water.—Letters from an officer of high rank in Egypt, dated Alexandria, March 15, mention a large subscription, by the army and navy, to raise a sum sufficient to enable them to take down the ancient and celebrated obelisk, called Cleopatra's Needles, which is to be packed and shipped for England when taken down, and sent as a present to his majesty. Upwards of two thousand pounds have been already paid into the treasury appointed for that purpose. The navy and army at Alexandria and Rosetta were all well at that period.

London, May 13. Yesterday Messrs. Rawlins and Cox, sheriffs, waited on his majesty at St. James's, to know when he would be pleased to receive the lord-mayor and corporation of the city of London with an humble address of thanks to his majesty on the restoration of the blessings of peace; when this day was appointed for the body corporate to present the same, who went up with it accordingly.

BIRTHS.

April 25. At his lordship's residence, in Hill-street, Berkeley-square, lady Georgiana Morpeth, of a son.

In Bolton-row, viscountess Chetwynd, of a daughter.

May 1. At his house, in Portman-square, the lady of colonel Beaumont, of a son.

2. In Manchester-street, the lady of the rev. Charles Digby, of a son.

4. At his house, in York-street, the lady of the hon. E. J. Turnour, of a son.

Signora Storace, of Covent-garden Theatre, of a son.

At Clapham, Mrs. Mann, of a daughter.

7. At Stratford-place, the lady of L. Dundas Campbell, esq. of a daughter.

In Harley-street, the lady of William Alcees, esq. of a son.

8. At his house, in Devonshire-place, the lady of J. Wildman, esq. of twins.

In Conduit-street, the right hon. lady Frances Moreton, of a son and heir.

9. The

9. The lady of Dr. Fraser, of Lower Grosvenor-street, of a daughter.

10. The lady of T. Hankey, esq. of Broad-street-buildings, of a daughter.

12. At Clifton, near Bristol, the lady of the rev. G. H. Glasse, of a daughter.

14. At her house, in Soho-square, Mrs. White, widow of the late John White, esq. of a son.

In Somerset-place, the right hon. lady Louisa Rodney, of a son.

Mrs. Martinnant, of Brompton-row, of a son,

In Duchess-street, Portland-place, the lady of C. B. Cotton, esq. of a son.

16. In Manchester-square, the lady of T. Wheeler Milner, esq. of a son.

In Gower-street, the lady of John Purcell, esq. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

April 19. The rev. T. Bourdillon, of Trinity-hall, Cambridge, to miss Dewar, of Clapham, Surrey.

22. Mr. Drake, of York, to miss Marshall, only daughter of the late J. Marshall, esq. Gray's-inn, London.

26. The hon. George Vere Hobart, second son of the earl of Buckinghamshire, to miss Janet Maclean.

27. Mr. Goode, surgeon, of Puckeridge, Herts, to miss Pochin, daughter of G. Pochin, esq. of Newport, Essex.

29. Edward Dennison, esq. of St. Martin's-lane, to miss Martha Bowles, of Baker-street.

May 4. Mr. Jones, of Chelsea, to miss Eliz. Alexander, of the Strand.

5. Richard Hall Gower, esq. of Cheshunt, to miss Emptage.

6. Thomas Poynton Cooper, esq. of Kingsland-place, to miss Alice Weld.

8. Henry Steele, esq. merchant, of Leadenhall-street, to miss Page.

11. At Northfleet, S. Elyard, esq. of Great St. Helen's, to miss Crakelt.

Mr. B. Staney, wholesale linen-draper, in the Poultry, to Mrs. Bletchley.

13. The rev. Samuel Byam, rector of Wyke-Regis and Portland, Dorset, to miss Welsh, of Manchester-square.

14. John Weir, esq. of Devonshire-place, to miss Brucker.

15. Mr. Higgeston, of Spice-island, St. George's, to miss Frances Wilson.

18. Mr. Joseph Taylor, of Porter-street, Soho, to Mrs. Ruth Collett.

The rev. J. Hamilton, to Mrs. Black, relict of col. Black, adj.-gen. in Bengal.

DEATHS.

April 20. At Aberdeen, miss Ann Ross, school-mistress. Her death was occasioned by her clothes taking fire.

At Edinburgh, Mrs. Bowes, wife of Frederick Bowes.

Miss Collins, daughter of Mr. Michael Collins, of St. Clement Danes.

Mrs. Sotheby, wife of T. Sotheby, esq. captain in his majesty's navy.

At her house, in Fareham, Mrs. Montagu, relict of admiral Montagu.

Mr. Jas. Morris, of Eccleshill, near Preston, in the 103d year of his age.

Lady P. F. Radcliffe, widow and relict of the late sir C. F. Radcliffe, bart.

24. At Harrowgate, James M'Kitterick Adair, M. D.

25. At Wentworth-castle, Mrs. H. Kaye, sister to the last earl Strafford.

Launclot Rolleston, esq. of Watnall, near Nottingham.

29. At Blackford, lieutenant-colonel Alexander Trotter, of the marines.

Mrs. Hinde, widow of the late Jacob Hinde, esq. of Langham-hall, in Essex.

30. Miss A. Middleton, daughter of N. Middleton, esq. of Townhill, Hants.

In Wimpole-street, F. Consitt, esq.

May 1. At Bath, Mrs. Williams, wife of Charles Williams, esq.

At Strabane, sir John Stewart Hamilton, bart.

Mr. Peter Esdaile, third son of James Esdaile, esq. of London.

2. Mrs. Surtees, relict of A. Surtees, esq. of Benwell, Northumberland.

3. Mr. Peter Elmsly, formerly a bookseller in the Strand.

4. Mrs. Dolignon, of Bloomsbury-square.

Lady Forbes, of Pitsligo.

The rev. Thomas Bradbury, vicar of Bradwell, Bucks.

In King-street, Bloomsbury, Abraham Ximenes, esq.

Mrs. Fourdrinier, wife of Mr. Fourdrinier, of Charing-cross.

6. At Beccles, capt. Richard Purvis, of the royal navy.

8. Mr. Nourse, of Welbeck-street.

10. Mrs. Butler Danvers, wife of the hon. A. R. Butler Danvers.

13. In the 100th year of her age, the widow Palmer, of Stamford-Baron.

Mr. Thomson, coachmaker, of Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square.

Mr. Sawyer, son of Wm. Sawyer, esq. of Kentish-town.