THE

LADY'S MAGAZINE,

OR

ENTERTAINING COMPANION

FOR

THE FAIR SEX;

APPROPRIATED

SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

For OCTOBER, 1802.

THIS NUMBER CONTAINS,

This Number is embellished with the following Copper-Plates:

1 ADOR AND ZULVA.
2 For the MORAL ZOÖLOGIST—THE URSINE SLOTH.
3 An elegantly-coloured PARIS DRESS.
4 A new and elegant PATTERN for a GOWN, &c.
5 MUSIC—THE INDIAN GIRL'S ADDRESS TO AN ADDER. Set to Music by Mr. W. BARRE.

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Where Favours from Correspondents continue to be received.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE shall be much obliged to R. F. for a further communication of *Robert M'Kenzie.*

E. W.'s contribution shall certainly appear in our next.

Fredrique should have paid the postage for his Lines on Miss C. I., especially considering that they are *stolen*, and miserably mutilated.

The continuation of Count Schweitzer is earnestly requested.

Stanzas on the Death of Miranda—The injured Orphan—A humble Prayer—and the Pupil of Content—are received.

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ADOR *and* ZULVA; *or, The* TRIUMPH *of* LOVE:

A MEXICAN TALE.

[*Embellished with an elegant Engraving.*]

SOME centuries before the cruelty and avarice of the Spanish adventurers had subverted the empires of the new world, Azemira ascended the throne of Mexico. His administration gave offence to his nobles, whose privileges he endeavoured to circumscribe, and they conspired and effected his deposition, and raised his brother Itzualpa to the sovereign power. Ador, a youth of noble birth and distinguished endowments both of body and mind, had been the favourite, and (which may appear somewhat extraordinary in our old world) at the same time the sincere and zealous friend, of the dethroned monarch. To free him from the bonds in which he was held, and restore him to his lost power, he raised a not numerous, but determined band, with which he took the field against the partisans of the new sovereign. Oppressed by numbers, the greatest part of his followers fell around him on the field; and himself, stunned by a violent blow, became the captive of his enemies. He was led in triumph to the new monarch; whom, instead of supplicating for his life, he upbraided with his infidelity to their common lord. Itzualpa could not but admire the courage and dignified demeanour of his noble prisoner; but, on conferring with the grandees, it was resolved that in three days he should expiate by his death the crime he had committed against the new order of things.

The heart of Ador was not less susceptible of the tenderest feelings than animated by courage to brave danger in the cause of his friend and benefactor. He loved Zulva with the fondest passion, and Zulva amply returned him the tribute of her affection. Zulva to all the graces of her sex added the most determined resolution and firm presence of mind. When she heard of the defeat and captivity of her beloved Ador, and learned that the fatal sentence was pronounced against his life, she hastened into the presence of Itzualpa, and threw herself at the feet of the monarch.

'O spare the life of Ador!' exclaimed she: 'spare him whose only crime has been fidelity to his sovereign! Bestow on him life, and he will serve you as faithfully.'

'Zulva,' said Itzualpa, 'Ador dies: not because he was faithful to his late prince, but because he is the enemy of his present lord. He will

be dangerous to our government, as the lion that infests the neighbouring forest is to the industrious rustics and their labouring cattle. If,' continued he, with a disdainful smile, 'you can go forth, singly, and, before the expiration of the three days fixed for the execution of Ador, bring the head of this devouring beast, whose ferocity has already proved fatal to several of our most experienced and bravest hunters, and spread a general terror through the country, Ador shall live.'

Zulva immediately rose, and, making a profound obeisance to the monarch, hastily left his palace.

Zulva had been accustomed to the sports and fatigues of the field: she could send the winged shaft from the twanging bow with unerring aim, and a force seldom exceeded by the masculine arm. She now determined to go out with her arrow and her bow against the monster of the wood, and either fall by his fangs, or fulfill the condition which was to secure life to her lover. She traversed undauntedly the thickest of the forest, explored its gloomy recesses, and, at length, espied the furious beast. Intrepidly she fitted the arrow to the string, and, putting up a prayer to the Divinity who, as her country's religion taught her, presided over the affections and the fond wishes of faithful lovers, she took aim, and, discharging the shaft with inconceivable force, pierced the vital part where the spinal marrow joins the brain. The beast, without a struggle, fell motionless before her. In an ecstasy of wonder and gratitude, she returned thanks to the celestial power which had so completely crowned with success her desperate attempt. With an instrument she had with her she cut off the head of the beast, and bore it in triumph to the palace of the monarch.

'I come,' said she, 'my sovereign, to claim your royal promise. The lion which ravaged our plains has fallen by my hand. I bring you his head. Let Ador live.'

Itzualpa surveyed with astonishment the graceful and beauteous Zulva.

'My promise shall be sacred,' said he: 'such love must triumph. The gallant Ador alone can deserve such exalted affection, and long may he live to enjoy it. I would aspire to his friendship; but, at least, I know that his magnanimity will not suffer him again to act as my enemy.'

Ador and Zulva lived many years in uninterrupted happiness. Itzualpa, who sincerely admired and revered the virtues of Ador, prevailed on him to accept an important office under his government, which he administered with equal honour to himself and benefit to his country.

The MONKS *and the* ROBBERS;

A TALE.

[*Continued from page* 420.]

THEY had not continued any great length of time in this situation before they were alarmed by a sudden noise, which seemed to proceed from a narrow passage at the extremity of the cave. In an instant starting upon their feet, and looking towards the spot from whence the noise appeared to issue, they beheld two men, whose garb and ferocious appearance proclaimed them followers of the same honourable profession, advancing towards them, who hailed the robbers as old acquaintances, and expressed no small surprise at their unexpected rencounter.

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.

Ador and Zulva.

counter. Sanguigno and his men, who were equally surprised, immediately recognised them as a part of that same troop of banditti to whom they had formerly belonged, and forthwith invited them to partake of the provisions and wine (of which the party, in case any untoward circumstance should prevent them from reaching Reveldi so soon as they otherwise expected, had been marvellously diligent to provide good store), which were now spread before them on the ground. The invitation was immediately accepted; and the whole party, having seated themselves on the earth, entered into conversation, while they eagerly devoured the provisions, or passed the wine-cag briskly round.

'I thought something was in the wind,' exclaimed one of the newcomers, when he learnt what had occasioned the other party to shelter in the cave: 'for our troop 'spied a strong party of men, that seemed upon the search among the rocks there beyond the dell; and, boding no good from their appearance, dispatched Ruffano here and I to watch their motions. But, while we were lurking among the bushes for that purpose, they discovered us. We took to our heels, you may swear it, and they after us. By the mass, it was a narrow escape!'

'Pray Heaven,' cried his companion, 'they discover not the passage here i' th' rock! An' they should now, there'u'd be a business, my masters!'

'Aye, marry, and I believe there would,' said Sanguigno: 'therefore, lest that prove the case, we were best not to stay here. But, as it's the next thing to madness to think of escaping while these meddling knaves (plague on 'em!) are about, hide's the word, my lads. Giotti,' continued he, 'your garrison must shelter us till this storm be blown over.'

'Ah, the old business!' replied he. 'A confounded scrape this you've got into. Well, an' it must be so, it must.'

''Sblood! it's a grievous thing,' cried Ruffano, 'that we, honest men, can't labour in our vocation, without some scurvy knave or other going about to vex us: but, by this hand, we'll baffle 'em!'

'Aye, marry will we!' quoth his comrade. 'Once within our garrison, they may hunt long enough ere they find us. And now, masters, while you make an end of the provisions, I'll go and ———'

'But, hark ye!' interrupted Sanguigno, as he was rising from his seat; 'we left our horses i' th' dell. It is meet that ———'

'They shall be conveyed to our stables.'

He said, and hastened to execute his intent. He had not been long gone,—and they were feeding on the provisions, and circulating their wine-cag as jovially and with as much noisy merriment as if in the most perfect security,—when the exclamations of Rudolpho, and the sight of the numbers who accompanied him, at once frustrated their festivity. Sanguigno instantly seized upon the lady Juliet, who, after a fruitless struggle, sunk senseless in his arms, and was bearing her down the passage when he met Giotti returning.

'Are the horses secured?' inquired he. 'Is all ready?'

'I led them,' answered Giotto, 'to our stables by t' other way, and———'

'That's well,' interrupted the other. 'And now fetch me the lady to the garrison, while I look to our

our brothers. Haste, haste!' added he, as the other took the lady Juliet from him; 'we've not a moment to lose.'

'This is our shortest way, then.'

And so saying, he pressed his almost lifeless burden in his arms; and, passing through a small cleft in the cavern's side, concealed by a projection of its rugged surface, a few steps brought him into the open air, among craggy rocks and precipices: along a narrow and unequal path that wound between them, he now hastened with all speed; while Sanguigno, grasping the torch the other had carried, loudly blew the whistle, and waited in the cleft the arrival of his comrades, who heard and gladly obeyed the well-known signal.

The darkness and the winding of the cavern they expected would secure them from pursuit; but when they had passed through the cleft, and were hastening along the path, they beheld one of their pursuers rushing through it after them. Instantly resolving his destruction, the lieutenant and Gasparo, who were the hindmost of the party, lurked behind a projecting rock, while their comrades proceeded on their way; and, when their destined victim approached within the reach of their weapons, they sprang upon him. The torch flashed in his face, and each aimed a deadly thrust. He sprang back with an evident intention of defending himself, and fell from the narrow path at its summit down a steep and craggy precipice into a chasm of immense depth.

'He's got his quietus, however,' exclaimed Sanguigno; 'if our swords have not touched him, the fall will be sure to settle him. Mass, he's safe.'—

'Hark,' whispered Gasparo, 'I hear the rest of 'em coming—Let 's be gone.'

He said; and joining the other robbers, who, halting at a little distance from the scene of action, had been spectators of the catastrophe, the whole party proceeded forward; and now Giotti, having safely deposited his burden, appeared at a small but strong door concealed in the rock. Passing this door, which was immediately secured after them, the banditti proceeded through a long passage cut in the rock, and, descending some steps cut likewise in the rock, entered a lofty and capacious cavern, illuminated by a large brazen lamp suspended from the rugged roof by an iron chain.

While the robbers were engaged in conversation, Gasparo attended on his lady, who lay still insensible upon a couch at the further end of the cavern, and was endeavouring to recall her to life, when a sudden noise at the door of their retreat at once disturbed them all. In a minute it was repeated.

'Fore God! 'tis our comrades,' exclaimed Giotti, and instantly hastened to give them admission.

An indistinct murmuring of men's voices sounded down the passage for some minutes; and Sanguigno, suspicious of their being enemies instead of friends, was advancing towards the passage, when a numerous party of banditti, rushing into the cavern, clamorously hailed him and his comrades, and gathering round them, made sundry inquiries touching their welfare. While they were discoursing, Giotti and Gasparo related to him whom they called captain, and to whom they all seemed to pay great respect, all that had befallen them.

'I had but a glimpse of him,' said Gasparo, when their last adventure was spoken of; 'but I think it's

it's that same signior Rudolpho of whose name I made such good use to-night.'

'What a plague!' exclaimed one of Sanguigno's troop who had just then joined them. 'Why then, I take it, his companion is the owner of that castle there where we ——'

'The very same,' interrupted Gasparo; 'the count Verucci.'

The captain started at the name—'The count Verucci, said you?' inquired he.

'Aye,' replied Gasparo. 'Do you know him, captain?'

'Know him,' repeated he, somewhat disturbed; 'I—I have heard of him.—But know you if this young signior, of whom you spoke but now, was of his kindred?'

'No, not he,' replied Gasparo. 'I know him, and those he's connected with, well; for his grandfather, the marchese di Fiorvaldo, being a neighbour and friend of my lord's brother, the count de Alvazzi, I often used to see and hear of him when my lord visited his brother at Messina.—This signior's mother ran away, as I have heard, from her father's, the marchese's house, because he wished her to marry a kinsman of his; which kinsman, by the way, it afterwards came out, was not so good as he might have been: for the rogue had seduced the lady ****, wife of an illustrissimo signior, and had done two or three other pretty tricks; and a something about this boy—this Rudolpho, which ——'

He was proceeding, when the captain, who seemed much disturbed by this account, suddenly exclaimed in a low and muttering tone, as if unconscious of their presence, 'On villain! infernal villain!—False, perfidious miscreant! let me but meet thee once again, and the just vengeance of ——'

He paused; his eyes flashed with fury, and he looked around with a fierceness in his aspect that not a little startled the other three, who stood in silent wonder at the vehemence of his deportment. He perceived that he was noted, and instantly appeared to recollect himself.

'Pardon me, friends,' he cried, and with an evident effort to repress the strong emotions that shook him. 'It mads me when I hear of such villany!

He ceased speaking, and the next moment they were joined by Sanguigno; who having gathered from those who had accompanied the captain that their pursuers were all in the dell, and that, having left their horses in a secure hiding place, they had ventured into the cave, and had passed safe and undiscovered through it, now communicated these matters to Gasparo, and willed him to depart immediately.

The business was speedily determined; and it being impossible to take the horses with them, they left them to the care of the captain's party, and sallied forth. Sanguigno bore a torch, and Gasparo the still fainting Juliet. Arrived at the cleft, they paused a while, to listen if aught of danger approached, and distinctly heard the voices of the count Verrucci's party speaking to each other while searching the dell; but, finding all still within the cave, they passed cautiously into it, and moving forward with as little noise and as much speed as possible, the voices of the count's party became fainter and yet fainter. Passing the spot where they had fought, they no longer heard them, and they reached the chasm that led into the open air without obstruction. Though they now thought themselves in a great measure

secure

secure from danger, they halted not, but passed immediately through it; and, extinguishing the torch (which, as it was now day-light, was no longer useful), they hastened towards Reveldi. The distance was not great, and they were well acquainted with the secret passes of the mountains which surrounded their place of shelter; but the way laying over craggy rocks and declivities, their march was toilsome and difficult.

(To be continued.)

ANECDOTES.

A PEASANT having obtained an audience of Lewis XIV, said to him, 'Sire, I have no other property than a small piece of ground, for which I pay a crown land-tax. There it is,' continued he, giving it him: 'I have learned that it is to pass through several hands, and at least you shall have the whole of it.'

The king laughed heartily, and dismissed the peasant with a reward for his ingenuous simplicity and honesty.

AN abbé Deschamps had obtained a pension on a benefice which had been given to the abbé de Boismont. When the first six months' payment was due, he applied for the address of his debtor, and was directed, by mistake, to the abbé de Voisenon. He accordingly went to his residence, and, not finding him at home, wrote on his door—'that he had come to require payment of the pension due to him.' The abbé de Voisenon addressed to him the following note:—

'I am very sorry, sir, for the trouble you have had in coming to me, for the first time in your life. You have certainly made a mistake. The abbé you seek owes you a pension, and I wish to owe you one; he is rich, and I am poor; he is well in health, and I am very ill; he is a member of the academy, and I am only a candidate; he is young, and I am old; he preaches eloquently, and I have need to be preached to: in fine, he is your debtor, and I am your humble servant.'

AN honest peasant, having settled in a little village, had by his good conduct gained the esteem and love of all his neighbours. Having had the misfortune to lose his cow, he was much afflicted; and his wife took the loss so much to heart that she died soon after. This new trouble rendered the good man inconsolable, and he remained several months without going out of his house. His neighbours at last came to comfort him.

'My friend,' said one of them, 'the wife you have lost was certainly a very excellent woman; but she was not the only one. You are young, healthy, and understand your business well; you may easily find another wife: I, for instance, have three daughters, and should be happy to have you for a son-in-law.'

Another offered him his sister, and a third his niece.

'Gracious heaven!' exclaimed the unfortunate man, 'what a country do I live in! My wife is dead, and you tell me that I may easily supply her place if I will accept your offers; but when the cow died, not one of you offered me another.'

The

The MORAL ZOOLOGIST.

(Continued from p. 461.)

LETTER XLV.

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

IN the arrangement of objects destined for minute and serious contemplation, it is prudent and judicious to select those subjects which increase in merit in regular gradation; as thereby the mind does not revert from the sensations of admiration it experiences, but continues to increase them as it proceeds in its research. Animals must necessarily be arranged in the various classes of digitated, hoofed, pinnated, and winged. In the first division, the human race have justly the pre-eminence, and the other subordinate members are placed in due order, according to the number or structure of their canine and cutting teeth, and other generic distinctions. The hoofed tribes require to be distinguished by the criterion of their having whole or cloven hoofs. In the first class are comprehended the horse genus, which have six cutting teeth in each jaw: in the second the several cornuted or horned animals are arranged, which have no cutting teeth in the upper jaw, such as the ox, sheep, goat, giraffe, antelope, and deer genera. After these succeed the musk genus, which have no horns, but tusks in the upper jaw, and, like the preceding species, no cutting teeth in the upper mandible. The camel, which has neither tusks nor horns, has also the same dental distinctions, which seem congenial to cloven-hoofed animals endued with an herbivorous appetite. In the cloven-hoofed division we also find the swine or hog genus, which have cutting teeth in both jaws, and some of the species tusks. The two-horned rhinoceros, which is the next gradation, has no fore teeth; whilst the hippopotamus has four cutting teeth in each jaw, and the tapier (which is an exception to the common formation of herbivorous animals) has ten. The rhinoceros has one, and sometimes two horns on the nose, and an upper lip amply endued with useful properties; and the tapier has a nasal proboscis of equal utility. This summary is a necessary preface to the account of the eminent qualities of the elephant, which afford a bright example of the most elevated and benign perfections.

The distinctive characteristics of the elephant genus are, no cutting teeth, two tusks of an enormous size, a long proboscis or trunk, and round feet terminated by five small hoofs.

THE GREAT ELEPHANT.

This animal, by being possessed of extraordinary strength, courage, moderation, passive obedience, and superior sagacity, is deservedly esteemed the most respectable of the brute creation. As his appetite is not carnivorous, he does not molest any inferior creatures; which prevents any hostile contention: and by his sensitive powers being employed in the most benign and beneficial purposes, he becomes a general object of laudable admiration. The elephant, notwithstanding his great magnitude, subsists in his uncultivated native state entirely on herbs, roots, leaves, tender branches of trees, grains, and fruits; and, with a degree of unparalleled convivial sociality, when he finds good pasturage, invites others of his own species to participate of the repast. Many of the ancients had an implicit reverence for these animals; and those who believed in the transmigration of souls vainly imagined

that the stupendous body of the elephant was animated by some of the intellectual spirits of their deceased princes. So prevalent still are these superstitious sentiments in many oriental countries, that in Siam, Laos, and Pegu, the white elephants are held sacred, and are considered as the existing manes of the defunct Indian emperors. In consequence of this extravagant opinion, each of these revered animals has a palace, magnificent garments, a certain number of domestics, and golden vessels filled with the choicest food, with the distinctive privilege of being exempted from every species of servitude and labour. As these animals are naturally docile and sagacious, they are taught to bow their knee to the emperor only, who graciously condescends to return the salutation. Independent of such superstitions, falsely ascribed qualities, and exaggerated traditions, the elephant unquestionably holds the first rank among quadrupeds, not only from his stupendous magnitude and mild qualities, but also from the superior degree of instinct he is endued with, which in many instances nearly approaches to the operations of reason; as he distinguishes friends from enemies, and retains a lively sense of benefits and injuries, which he invariably manifests by inflicting punishments or bestowing rewards. In the elephant the instinctive powers of the beaver, ape, and dog, appear to be admirably blended; as he resembles the beaver in sagacity, the ape in adroitness, and the dog in gratitude and permanent attachment. It is universally known that elephants are the largest of terrestrial quadrupeds: they frequently attain the height of twelve feet, and, according to the testimony of some authors, fifteen feet. The latter dimensions are probably exaggerated, as nine feet are esteemed a full height; and those animals transported to Europe in an infant state never attain that height. The elephant has a long cartilaginous trunk, or proboscis, formed of a great number of pliant rings, which are capable of being moved in any direction: this protuberance terminates with a small moveable hook: the nostrils are placed at the extremity of this wonderful member, which serves the elephant as a hand to convey his food to his mouth, and for other various offices. This animal has no cutting teeth, but four large flat grinders in each jaw, and in the upper mandible two very large ivory tusks pointing forwards, and bending a little upwards. The largest of those imported into England are seven feet in length, and weigh a hundred and fifty-two pounds each. The eyes are small, but expressive; the ears long, broad, and pendulous: the back inclines to a curve form: the legs are thick, and of an uncouth clumsy shape; the feet undivided, except by the margins being terminated by five round hoofs: the tail is formed like that of a hog, and is furnished at the extremity with a few long hairs of the thickness of packthread: the colour of the skin is dusky, and of a blackish hue with a few scattered hairs on it: in some individuals it is white; which is accounted a great rarity; and according to the testimony of certain authors there are red elephants in the island of Ceylon: but as these differences are attended with no other variations, they do not constitute distinct species.

The elephant in his domestic state is one of the most obedient as well as the most gentle of animals; as he not only appears personally attached to his keeper, but anticipates his commands by an apparent desire to perform

perform the most acceptable services. He always distinguishes his master's voice, and never fails to obey his injunctions with the most exemplary zeal and caution. He also comprehends the tendency of signs, and the variation of tones, which seem to affect him in proportion as they indicate approbation or displeasure: like the camel, he bends his knees to enable his riders to mount with facility, and with wonderful adroitness assists them in this endeavour with his trunk, which he likewise uses to accelerate his being loaded with burdens. Notwithstanding the elephant is of such a cumbrous form, he allows himself to be clothed with rich housings and trappings, and seems elated when thus gaily attired. In their native oriental regions they are employed in drawing of chariots, and form a great part of the splendid exhibitions on all state occasions: they are also used for drawing waggons and ploughs: their motions are equal, and, considering the bulk of the animal, quick; as in cases of exigency some of them can travel thirty or forty leagues a day. The guide or person that conducts the elephant is called his cornack: those employed in this service are seated on the neck of the animal, which is a safe mode of conveyance, and not disagreeable to those accustomed to the uncouth motion. The rider has seldom occasion to use violence, as elephants will perform any service when they receive kind treatment. But in cases of extremity and resistance the cornack is provided with an iron rod, hooked at the end, with which he pricks the head and sides of the ears, as the means of inducing the refractory animal to proceed in his progress. The footsteps of elephants are heard at a great distance, as well as their voice, which may be distinguished at the distance of a league, though it does not inspire disgust or apprehension.

Elephants from the earliest periods were used in war by the eastern potentates: but since the discovery of fire-arms, and the more generally adopted use of steel weapons, the practice has been greatly discontinued; though the Indian princes still carry armed elephants into the field of battle, but rather for ostentation than use, notwithstanding formerly they decided the fate of empires. In those regions where the use of common warlike weapons is yet unknown, the combatants who do not fight on foot are mounted on elephants; which is the practice in Malabar, Tonquin, Siam, and Pegu, where the princes, nobles, and even the women, ride on these animals. In these countries they are also used for conveying females of consequence in a kind of open cage decorated with foliage, which is a vehicle peculiar to these oriental climes. As elephants are endued with an extraordinary degree of strength, and can support the weight of any great burden, when they were employed in war they often carried five or six armed men on their backs in a kind of fortified castle, and on these expeditions had naked sabres fastened to their tusks, which rather served the purpose of throwing the enemy into disorder than to obtain any other advantage, as they are intimidated at the appearance of fire.

In many parts of India they are the executioners, and inflict punishment on criminals, by breaking their limbs or transfixing them with their tusks, according to the direction of their masters. The elephant species are dispersed over all the southern regions of Africa and Asia, and particularly abound in the island of Ceylon, the Mogul empire, Bengal, Siam,

Pegu, and all the East-Indian territories. They are even perhaps still more numerous in the southern parts of Africa. The Asiatic elephants generally exceed the African in size: they are at present only domesticated in Asia; for in the wilder African climes they are so uncultivated that they are very mischievous to the negro inhabitants, who form subterraneous habitations to avoid their depredations.

Elephants are reported to live two or three hundred years, and to be thirty years attaining maturity; the female is also said to go two years with young: but it is more probable that her time of gestation is but nine months; that their life does not exceed one hundred and twenty or thirty years, and that they are full grown when they are about twenty years old. Notwithstanding elephants produce but one young one at a birth, and that often at the interval of two or three years, the species is numerous; which proceeds from the length of their life, and the difficulty of taking them. They invariably never produce in a captive state, and retire when they are pregnant from those regions which the human race cultivate and inhabit. Domestic elephants are capable of performing the most laborious services, but require great attention from their master, and a large supply of food. They usually eat in the space of a day about a hundred pounds of rice, either raw or boiled, mixed with water, and often dressed with butter and sugar, besides herbage, particularly the banana, or Indian fig, by way of refreshment: they are also fond of brandy, arrack, and wine; and many travellers have attested, that by showing them vessels filled with those liquors, and promising to bestow them as the means of reward, they will perform the greatest exploits; though, if the promise is broken, they show their resentment by the most violent and fatal efforts. They also love the smoke of tobacco, which apparently intoxicates them. Notwithstanding the superior bulk of the elephant, and his naturally pacific qualities, he has such a strong antipathy to the swine species, that their grunting alone makes him fly with precipitation. These animals often sleep in a standing posture, though it is an erroneous opinion that they cannot lie down. They have a propensity to wallow in the mire, and a predilection for great forests and marshy situations in the vicinage of rivers; as they cannot subsist without plenty of water, not only to allay their thirst, but to bathe in: they also frequently fill their trunks with water for the purpose of refreshment and amusement, by dispersing it, and also to squirt on those persons who are objects of their resentment. It is evident these animals are of a gregarious nature, as they are rarely found but in large herds; and in dangerous marches they proceed in numerous bodies, the oldest leading the van, the middle aged forming the rear, and the young and infirm holding the middle station. In desert countries they do not observe this order, but proceed with less caution, and only avoid being too far distant to call in aid mutual exertion when defence is needful. These troops are so formidable, that the efforts of a whole army are necessary to subdue them; and when the contest takes place many human lives are lost, as it is dangerous to attack these animals, because they distinguish the offenders, and scarcely ever fail of transfixing them with their tusks, tossing them with their trunks, or trampling them to death. It is reported, when they have once experienced the assault of the human

man race, they ever after meditate revenge against the delinquent; which in a great measure they are enabled to execute by their quick perception of scent. In the island of Ceylon the wild elephants detach themselves into troops or families, and seem to avoid all intercourse with the common herds. When these parties emigrate from one situation to another, the largest-tusked males lead the way, and swim over the rivers that impede their march. When they have arrived on the opposite shore, they utter a sound from their trunk, as a token that the remaining parties may pass over with safety. The young elephants then follow, linked together by their trunks, and the other adult animals close the procession.

In the woods there is sometimes found a solitary elephant, which appears as a proscribed culprit, consequently plunged into desperation, and dangerous to encounter; notwithstanding the efforts of a single man will put a whole herd of social elephants to flight.

As the elephants' tusks are a material article of commerce in the eastern countries, they are eagerly pursued by hunters armed with lances. When these animals are assaulted they fight with their tusks, and appear undaunted; but when they are subdued their courage subsides. As the means of mollifying their resentment, the hunters, when they capture them, greet them with professions of kindness and fair promises; which it is to be presumed from the tone of the voice, more than from the tendency of the words, operates so powerfully on the animals, that they submit to any mode of restraint imposed, and follow their victor with perfect submission and complacency. These animals are often taken in pitfalls artfully covered with leaves; but when once they escape the snare, they are so cautious in future as to be seldom captured by the same means. When they are secured, they are instantaneously killed by the slightest wound on the head behind the ears. In the elephant, as in most other species, the female is more gentle in her nature than the male: her head is also larger, her ears smaller, her limbs more obtuse, and her body thicker clothed with flesh. Their offspring, when they are brought forth, are three feet high. The largest and most courageous species are called mountain elephants.

Having thus fully exemplified the general properties of the elephant, I shall proceed to point out those individual perfections and singularities which exalt this stupendous species to indisputable pre-eminence. These distinguishing characteristics principally consist in an extraordinary quick perception of sight, hearing, smelling, touching, and feeling, which comprehend the most essential faculties of animal sensation. The visual organs of the elephant, notwithstanding their minute dimensions, convey a pathetic expression of rationality, as he turns them with a benign slow motion towards his master when he speaks to him, and apparently regards him with amity and attention, and in the general tendency of his actions seems to deliberate before he executes; which is an eminent proof of his sagacity. His sense of hearing is superior to that faculty in any other animal; as he delights in the sound of musical instruments, and judiciously adapts his movements to the variation of the cadence. The exterior construction of the ears of the elephant is larger and longer in proportion than that of the ass. Notwithstanding they are flat to the head, and usually pendulous, the animal

animal can raise them, and vary their movements with great dexterity for the purpose of defending the eyes from dust and insects, which greatly incommode them. The elephant's sense of smelling is no less exquisite, as he is fond of every species of perfume, especially that of odoriferous flowers and plants, which he will select singly, and form into a nosegay, with which he first regales his scent, and afterwards conveys the fragant compound to his mouth, as a delicious repast.

Respecting the operations and perceptions of touching and feeling, they are principally seated in the trunk, which is muscular and membranous, plentifully supplied with nerves, and consequently possessed of exquisite sensations. This wonderful member (which has often been styled a hand) is so constructed as to be capable of contraction, extension, and motion in various directions, as best suit the different pursuits and purposes by which the elephant is actuated. It also terminates in a protuberance which extends in the form of a finger, by the means of which the animal is enabled to perform all the functions the human species execute with their hand. In the centre of this proboscis there is a concavity in the form of a cup, at the bottom of which are situated the organ of sense, and the apertures of the organs of respiration. Hence it appears that the elephant has the faculties of feeling, smelling, and exciting the operations of his lungs with the action of his finger, or extremity of his trunk. He can also attract liquids by the force of a potent suction, and raise massy substances by applying the edge of the proboscis to them, and by that means causing a vacuum within by the efforts of strenuous respiration.

The wonderful dexterity with which the elephant uses his trunk is justly entitled to admiration, as he is endued with the power of picking up the smallest objects with it, using it with dexterity in a variety of ways, caressing those to whom he is attached, and assaulting those who have excited his resentment: therefore this proboscis may justly be considered as one of the most complete and useful instruments which the works of nature exhibit, as it is not only a corporeal organ, but capable of the various perceptions of different senses.

From the testimony of the best authors, it appears that the elephant has stronger intellectual powers, and a more retentive memory, than any other quadruped. Notwithstanding these advantages, from his uncouth exterior construction, he may be considered as an enormous mass of deformity. His body is of a clumsy form, and of an inflexible texture; his neck short and rigid; his head small, and of an unpleasing appearance from the enormous size of his ears and nose, and the minuteness of his eyes and mouth. The inconsiderable length and bulk of his tail, his thick legs, indistinct feet, and callous skin, all conspire to render the contours of this animal disproportionate and ungraceful. From these corporeal imperfections, as a natural consequence the elephant moves his head with difficulty, and cannot turn his body, when he wishes to recede from any object, without taking a large compass. Of this the huntsmen who pursue him take advantage, by repeating their blows before the animal puts himself in a posture of defence. The legs of the elephant are of such a cumbrous form that he can bend them but slowly, especially when he advances in age. His tusks also, as he increases in years, become incommodiously

commodiously heavy; and by their great weight bear the head down, which often causes the elephant to dig recesses in the earth to place them in, as a temporary relief. The elephant has also the material disadvantage of having the organ of smell situated very distant from that of taste, with the additional inconvenience of not being able to take any part of his food from the ground with his mouth; which reduces him to the necessity of seizing it, as well as his drink, with his nose or trunk. By that useful member he conveys what he takes, not only to his mouth but into the regions of his throat, as when it is charged with water he appears to thrust his trunk to the very root of his tongue, most probably to prevent the liquid entering into the larynx. The mouth, tongue, and lips of the elephant are of no apparent service to him in the action of sucking or lapping his drink; as he forces the water out of his trunk by the same air which enabled him to imbibe it, and by that means it rushes into the gullet. Hence it is evident the elephant in its infant state sucks with his nose, and afterwards conveys the lacteous fluid to his throat, notwithstanding the ancients were of a contrary opinion.

To the foregoing singularities may likewise be added the extraordinary texture of the elephant's skin, which is totally destitute of hair, except by the interspersion of a few bristles: it is also of a peculiar dry quality, and therefore subject to a kind of leprous disease, which causes frequent immersions into water to be necessary to the elephant's existence in a healthful state. As flies and other insects greatly incommode this animal, he frequently rolls in the mire and dust to free himself from them. Elephants are sometimes seised with a kind of madness, or paroxysms of phrensy, which cause them to become wholly intractable. In this state of insanity death is the only remedy: therefore, when the animal is diseased by this furor, it is expedient to kill him as soon as possible. The flesh of the elephant is eaten by the negroes in Africa, who esteem the proboscis a delicious repast. The flesh, skin, bones, and gall, are also used as medicines in China; and the skin when dressed becomes so hard a leather as to be proof against a musket-ball.

From a retrospective survey it appears that elephants are the most sagacious and harmless of the brute tribes, as various instances are recorded of their gratitude, affection, sense of glory, and expression of resentment excited by ill treatment; it being a certain truth that they never molest the human species, except when they are wounded, or transported by passions incident to their nature; as in their domestic state they are so tractable as even to submit to be guided by children, to whom, from the natural amiable tendency of their disposition, they appear attached, and on whom they bestow the most tender caresses and innoxious modes of attention.

Elephants' tusks have been found in a fossile state in England; which is probably to be considered as a proof of the great changes produced by the deluge in the terrestrial globe.

The fossile teeth and tusks of the mammouth, found in Siberia, are also to be referred to the foregoing species; as in the northern Asian latitudes many whole and imperfect skeletons of the elephant have been discovered.

THE

THE AMERICAN ELEPHANT.

This animal is only known from some of its parts being found in a fossile state on the banks of the Ohio, about seven hundred miles from the sea-coast. The teeth, jaw-bones, thigh-bones, and vertebræ that have been discovered in the regions before mentioned, differ from those of the preceding species by the tusks having a larger twist or spiral curve towards the extremity; but the most essential variation consists in the formation of the grinders, which are furnished with a double row of elevated conic substances, like those of carnivorous animals, suited rather to the purposes of mastication than the usual alimentary process of herbivorous animals. The thigh-bone is also considerably thicker than that of the great elephant, and is distinguished by some anatomical differences. These fossile remains are found also in Peru and the Brazils; though the living animal has yet not been discovered, but probably exists in some of the most remote regions on the new continent unknown to civilised nations. To this obscure species may also be added an extraordinary quadruped mentioned by Nieuhoff, which by the inhabitants of Java is called sukotyro. This animal is described as having a snout resembling that of a hog, two long rough ears, a thick bushy tail, the eyes singularly placed upright in the head. On the side of the head next the eyes are two long horns or tusks, not quite so thick as those of the elephant. The size is nearly equal to that of a large ox. This animal is but rarely taken, and subsists on herbage.

The elephant tribes excite the most awful and sublime ideas of their omnipotent Creator. When we contemplate beings ordained to be subservient to the human race, though so much superior in strength and natural weapons of defence, we become instantaneously inspired with wonder and gratitude. When the most powerful means of resistance are joined with the most docile habitudes, we are unworthy of the favour bestowed if we do not trace and acknowledge the source from whence such signal benefits proceed. Your ladyship, from an uniform adherence to that principle of action which unites the efficacy of the most sublime conviction with the most zealous fruits of pious admiration, will form a wish that many of the human race who vainly boast of the prerogative of reason would manifest its influence by those indications of genuine virtue and solid intellect which adorn the elephant class, and render them just objects of applause and imitation. To you, who unite the most solid understanding with the most benign and amiable qualities, there is no need to inculcate the instruction that might be derived from the bright example previously pourtrayed; as your ladyship's conduct is the studious admiration of your numerous friends, and in particular of

EUGENIA.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT *of a* JOURNEY *with the* CARAVAN *of* MECCA *from* CAIRO *in* EGYPT *to* UMMESOGEIR.

[*From Horneman's Travels in the Interior of Africa.*]

THE merchants of Augila had appointed their rendezvous to be held at Kardaffi, a village in the neighbourhood of Cairo; where I joined them on September 5, 1789, and leaving that place the same day,

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.

Badger.

day, in about an hour we reached the great body of the caravan, which yearly returns from Mecca, through Cairo and Fezzan, to the western countries of Africa. The caravan was waiting for us at a small village called Baruasch: we halted at some little distance from the pilgrims, and encamped until the next morning; when the monotonous kettle-drum of our sheik awakened us before rise of the sun, with summons to proceed on our journey.

I had not under-rated the difficulties of the journey. I was aware that many must arise, especially affecting myself; never having before travelled with a caravan, and being little acquainted with the customs and manners of those who composed it. We had travelled from day-break till noon, and no indication appeared of halt or refreshment, when I observed the principal and richest merchants gnawing a dry biscuit and some onions as they went on; and was then, for the first time, informed, that it was not customary to unload the camels for regular repast, or to stop during the day-time, but in cases of urgent necessity. This, my first inconvenience, was soon remedied by the hospitality of some Arabs who were riding near me, and who invited me to partake of their provisions.

Soon after sun-set our sheik gave the signal for halting; and we pitched our tents.

My dragoman, or interpreter, might even in Europe have passed for a good cook; and, from remains of the provision which our hospitable friends at Cairo had supplied, was preparing an excellent supper, when an old Arab of Augila, observing his preparations, and that myself was unemployed, addressed me nearly as follows:—'Thou art young, and yet dost not assist in preparing the meal of which thou art to partake: such, perhaps, may be a custom in the land of infidels, but is not so with us, and especially on a journey. Thanks to God, we are not, in this desert, dependent on others, as are those poor pilgrims, but eat and drink what we ourselves provide, and as we please. Thou oughtest to learn every thing that the meanest Arab performs, that thou mayest be enabled to assist others in case of necessity; otherwise thou wilt be less esteemed, as being of less value than a mere woman; and many will think they may justly deprive thee of every thing in thy possession, as being unworthy to possess any thing:"—adding, sarcastically, "Perhaps thou art carrying a large sum of money, and payest those men well."

This remonstrance was not thrown away. I immediately assisted in every thing that was not beyond my force, and proportionably gained on the good opinion and esteem of my fellow-travellers, and was no longer considered as a weak and useless idler in their troop.

The next morning we set out early; and, after a march of four hours, arrived at Wadey-el-Latron. The signal had been made to halt, for the purpose of collecting fresh water, when a troop of Bedouins appeared at some distance in front, and created great alarm in our caravan. Our sheik, or leader, had acquired, and deserved, the veneration and confidence of his followers, as much from his known prudence and valour, as from his dignity of iman. He immediately ordered us to occupy the spot affording water; and himself, with about twenty Arabs and Tuaricks, advanced to reconnoitre the ground where the Be-

douins had appeared: they had now retreated wholly out of sight, and we had time to cook and fill our water-bags. We could not, however, consider this as a proper or safe station for the night; accordingly, at four o'clock, we proceeded on our march; and about eight in the evening reached the foot of a sand-hill, and encamped in great disorder, created by the late alarm; making no fires, and using every precaution to avoid notice or discovery of our retreat.

The next morning, September the 8th, we entered the desert, which may be considered as the boundary of Egypt; and, after travelling thirteen hours, encamped on a tract of land by the Arabs called Muhabag.

The ensuing day our journey was less fatiguing; in four hours and a half we reached Mogara, a watering-place on the verge of a fruitful valley.

The water collected for the use of the caravans is carried in bags made of goat-skins, unripped in the middle, and stripped from the animal as entire as possible; those made at Soudan are the strongest and best; water may be preserved in them for five days, without acquiring any bad taste: the bags of an inferior manufacture give an ill taste, and a smell of the leather, from the second day. To render the skins flexible and lasting, they are greased on the inside with butter, and by the Arabs sometimes with oil, which latter gives quickly a rancid taste, and, to any but an Arab, renders the water scarcely fit for drinking.

The sixth day we had again a difficult and tiresome journey of twelve hours, without halting: towards the close of our march, the horse of an Arab near me falling sick, and being unable to proceed at the same pace as the caravan, I kept the rear to attend him, and give such assistance as might be required. On our coming up with the caravan, at its evening encampment, the Arab immediately sent by his slave two pieces of dried camel's flesh, with a proper compliment, requesting my acceptance of the present as some return for the civility I had shown. I was in an instant surrounded by a number of meaner Arabs, who eyed with avidity the meat I had received; and, on my dividing it amongst them, seemed greatly surprised that I should so readily part with what, in their estimation, was so great a dainty.

Circumstances light and trivial often delineate manners and characterise nations. The method of equipment, and means of sustenance, which the Arabs use in journeying through these deserts may furnish a subject of just curiosity, and certainly of special use, to such as may undertake a similar expedition.

The Arab sets out on a journey with a provision of flour, kuskasa, onions, mutton-suet, and oil or butter; and some of the richer class add to this store a proportion of biscuit, and of dried flesh. As soon as the camels are halted and the baggage unladen, the drivers and slaves dig a small hole in the sands wherein to make a fire, and then proceed in search of wood, and of three stones to be placed round the cavity, for the purpose of confining the embers and supporting the cauldron. The cauldron (which is of copper) being set over, the time till the water begins to boil is employed, first in discussing, and then in preparing, what the mess of the day shall consist of. The ordinary meal is of *hasside*, a stiff farinaceous pap, served up in a copper

per dish, which, in due œconomy of utensils and luggage, is at other times used for serving water to the camels. When this pap or pudding is thus served on table, it is diluted with a soup poured on it, enriched or seasoned with the *monachie* dried and finely pulverised. At other times the dinner consists of flour kneaded into a strong dough, which, being divided into small cakes and boiled, affords a species of hard dumplins called *mijotta*. A yet better repast is made of dried meat, boiled together with mutton-suet, onions sliced thin, crumbled biscuit, salt, and a good quantity of pepper. The meat is at dinner-time taken out and reserved for the master, and the broth alone is the mess of his followers. The slaughtering of a camel affords a feast to the camel-drivers and slaves. The friends of the owner of the beast have a preference in the purchase; and, after dividing the carcase, every slave comes in for a share: no part of the animal capable of being gnawed by human teeth is suffered to be lost; the very bones pass through various hands and mouths before they are thrown away. They make sandals of the skin, and they weave the hair into twine.

It is not on every occasion that time can be allowed, or materials found, for dressing victuals. In the anticipation of such an exigency, the traveller provides a food called *semitée*; it consists of barley boiled until it swells, then dried in the sun, and then further dried over the fire; and, lastly, being ground into a powder, it is mixed with salt, pepper, and carraway-seeds, and put into a leather bag. When it is to be used, it is kneaded into a dough, with just water enough to give it consistency, and is served up with butter or oil. If further diluted with water, then dates are added to the meal, and it is called *roum*. Such is the food of the traveller when there is a scarcity of fuel or of water, and none can be expended in boiling. I was often, for days together, without other food than this cold farinaceous pap, mixed with a few dates. Onions and red Spanish pepper are the general and the only seasonings of each meal, with the addition of salt.

On the seventh day, after a march of four hours, we reached Biljoradeo, commonly called Jahudie, a term implying that the water is bad, or that other water is not to be found but at a considerable distance.

The three following days, travelling occasionally in the night, we were forty hours in actual journey. On the first of these (being the ninth day since leaving the vicinity of Cairo) we reached the chain of mountains which bounded the uniform desert through which we had passed. On the 10th, mounting these hills, I observed the plain on their summit to consist of a saline mass, spread over so large a tract of surface that in one direction no eye could reach its termination, and what might be called its width I computed at several miles. The clods of salt discoloured with sand lay thick and close, and gave to this vast plain the appearance of a recently ploughed field.

On the summit of this eminence, and almost in the middle of this saline tract (on computation of its width), I discovered a spring; and the passage of Herodotus occurring to my mind, in which he mentions springs of fresh water on the salt-hills, I eagerly made up to its brink. I found it edged with salt: some poor pilgrims attending me tasted the water, but it was so saturated

with saline matter as to be wholly unfit for drink.

On the eleventh day (September 15th) we came to an inhabited spot; after five hours' march arriving at the small village of Ummesogeir.

Account of the Courtship and Marriages of the Laplanders.

[*From Acerbi's 'Travels through Sweden, Finland, and Lapland.'*]

When a Laplander has an inclination to marry a young female of his own nation, he communicates his wishes to his own family, who then repair in a body to the dwelling of the parents of the girl, taking with them a quantity of brandy to drink upon the occasion, and a slight present for the young woman; for instance, a girdle ornamented with silver, a ring, or something of the like kind. When they come to the door of the hut in which she lives, the principal spokesman enters first, followed by the rest of the kindred, the suitor waiting without until he shall be invited to enter. As soon as they are come in, the orator fills out a bumper of brandy, which he drinks to the girl's father, who, if he accepts of it, shows thereby that he approves of the match about to be moved for. The brandy is handed round, not only to the girl's father and mother, and her friends assembled together, but likewise to the intended bride; and in the course of this compotation leave is obtained for the young man to forward his suit in his own person. The orator then in a set speech makes a beginning; and in this stage of the courtship the lover is himself introduced, but takes his seat at a distance from the rest, placing himself near the door. The parents of the girl at length signifying their full consent to the match, the suitor offers the maiden the present he has brought with him, and at the same time promises wedding-clothes to her father and mother. Matters being thus happily settled, the company depart. The ceremonial as it is here put down is commonly observed, in the whole, or in part, upon these occasions; indeed, it rarely happens that any of them are omitted. Should it be the case that the parents, after having thus given their consent, depart from their word, it is an established law among the Laplanders, that all the expense incurred must be made good, even to the brandy drunk at the first visit.

As soon as the parties are betrothed, the young man is allowed to visit the intended bride; and on his way to enjoy his happiness, he sometimes recreates his mind with singing songs of his own composition in her praise. Love never fails to make poets; the Laplander's poetry, indeed, furnishes no specimen of elegant effusions; he paints his love in the thoughts which first present themselves, and cares not much about selection: the words he uses relate to his passion, and that is sufficient for his purpose. Nor can it in truth be said to be always the case that he sings upon these occasions; but, whenever he is in the presence of his beloved, though he should forbear to sing, he does not fail to offer to her whatever he thinks will be most acceptable, whether brandy, tobacco, or any thing else. On the day of the nuptials, the bride appears dressed in her gala habit; with this difference, that, whereas her head is commonly close covered at other times, upon this occasion her hair is left to flow loose upon her shoulders; and she wears

wears a bandeau of different coloured stuffs, and sometimes a fillet. The marriage ceremony over, the nuptials are celebrated in a frugal manner, and without show. Such of the guests as are invited, and are of sufficient ability to do it, make the bride a present of money, reindeer, or something towards a stock.

In some parts of Lapland it is the custom, a few days after marriage, for the relations and friends of the newly married couple to meet and partake of an entertainment, which is but an homely one, as it consists of messes of soup, or broth, with a little roast mutton, and some metheglin; which being all consumed, the guests afterwards take their departure. Music and dancing are entirely unknown among the Laplanders on these or any other festivities; nor are they even acquainted with the use of any one musical instrument; and seem to be totally incapable of learning to sing in tune.

The bridegroom generally remains with the parents of his bride during the space of one year after marriage, and at the expiration of that period he takes his departure, with a view of settling himself in the world; for this purpose he receives from them what, by their circumstances, they are enabled to give towards an establishment, such as a few sheep, a kettle, with some other articles, which, though of but little intrinsic value, are yet essentially necessary in the domestic œconomy of the Laplander.

LETTER *from a celebrated* PERSON *to a* NOBLEMAN, *on the* EDUCATION *of her* NIECE.

MY LORD,

THE age of my niece is fifteen. I have taught her to love and fear God, as the first principles on which every other happiness depends. The modish way of teaching young ladies, I look upon as one of the most shocking neglects in their education. So little is this essential part regarded, if you ask a fine lady what religion she is of, she is scarce able to give you a rational answer. Indeed, if you proceed further, and touch upon the rules and tenets of it, you will find her totally ignorant. I must confess, in either sex, when they have not real religion at heart, there can be no other moral virtue; for I can very soon bring myself to conceive what that man or woman's actions must be who have no dependence on future rewards or punishments. I have, my lord, most carefully examined what the word *virtue* means, to prevent the child's running away with an idea that the whole is comprised in *chastity;* for I hold that to be only concomitant; and my way of explaining it to her is, that it is necessary a woman should have every other moral virtue to accompany *that*. In order to attain this pitch of perfection, I would have her general behaviour modest without constraint, affable without boldness, reserved without prudery, and gay without levity; and, by showing her the advantages of temperance and patience, I hope to make them her choice. I shall endeavour too to teach her humility, but without meanness; for I would give her such a consciousness of her own worth as may tend to her preservation. I will also endeavour to give her an idea of charity, not as is generally understood, but according to the true sense and meaning of it; and I look upon one essential of that charity, which we are recommended to practise to one another, to be an utter detestation of scandal.

Truth,

Truth, my lord, I recommend, as a fundamental never to be varied from; and I bid her have the strictest watch over her passions; for though no human creature is able to obtain a total government of them, yet, closely guarded, they may be kept in such subjection as to give us the proper mastery over them; and, in that case, how many evils do we avoid?

By the figures which talking women make, she will find the necessity of a competent share of taciturnity; and, that she may be sure to keep her own secrets, I have taught her to think it dishonest to betray those of other people. To teach young girls prudery may be as pernicious to them as libertinism: they learn from that to disguise and conceal their passions, but not to conquer them; and they lie smothered only as fire pent up for want of air, which, if ever given vent to, spreads to their destruction. Beautiful as my niece is, in my life I never told her that beauty had, or ought to have, one grain of merit essential to her well being;—on the contrary, that there is no other way to make herself happy, but by endeavouring to cultivate that lasting accomplishment of which we never tire—a well-taught honest mind. She has great sharpness of wit and vivacity; this I keep under the severest restraint, perpetually exposing to her view pictures of ridicule in the characters of witty wives—which, begging their pardons, I must confess I think one of the greatest curses a man can be tormented with. To prevent its ever creeping into her thoughts, that any woman can be a goddess, I take care that her reading shall be suited to the lectures I give. I am not, nor in my life ever was, possessed of a novel or romance. She has Telemachus to read for the improvement of her French, Tillotson for her English, and both, I hope, for her moral instruction. La Bruyère I lay near her by way of a looking-glass, and now and then set her to translate some of the useful places. How my endeavours may succeed, heaven only knows; but these are the best methods I can suggest by which she can ever learn what is truly the duty of a woman. If she lives to that estate, this ground-work, I hope, will produce condescension, affability, temperance, prudence, charity, chastity, and wisdom; out of which materials, if she does not make the man happy who falls to her lot, I am afraid it will be his own fault.

I am,

My Lord, &c.

V. C. P.

Remarks on modern Female Manners, *as distinguished by Indifference to Character, and Indecency of Dress.*

[*From 'Reflexions Political and Moral at the Conclusion of the War. By John Bowles, Esq.'*]

Of all the symptoms which characterise the morals and indicate the depravity of the age in which we live, one of the most inauspicious is the decay of those feelings which have been hitherto the ornament, the pride, and the protection, of the female sex. It is not meant here to insist upon the alarming progress of adultery, upon the growing numbers and increasing shamelessness of those women who abandon the paths of virtue. A still more unwelcome reflexion forces itself upon the mind of every one who contemplates the present manners of the fashionable world; and it relates to women whose character is without a blemish. No

longer

longer do such women, at least in the higher circles, pride themselves, as they have ever been wont to do, on the distinction which separates them from the abandoned part of their sex. Females of superior rank, who give the *ton* to the polished part of society, and the influence of whose example must extend, through numerous gradations, to the humblest walks of life, are beginning to lay aside that dignified reserve which formerly kept at an awful distance all who were not clad in the fair robe of unsullied reputation. They are become so wonderfully condescending as to associate with those whose approaches they would formerly have considered as an insult, and the smallest communication with whom they would have deemed infamous.

Does this astonishing condescension proceed from that tender and compassionate sympathy with guilt, which has been caught from the German school, and which impels us to consider vice as an object of compassion and indulgence rather than of horror and detestation? or is it the result of an opinion, that the principle of female virtue must derive such vigour from the circumstance *of the times*, and the *present* state of the social world, as to stand no longer in need of those auxiliaries which have *hitherto* been found necessary to assist it in its struggles with passion and temptation? or is it produced by the sanction which the legislature, by repeatedly refusing to prohibit adulterous marriages, and indeed to subject adultery itself to legal penalties, has *seemed* to give to this most atrocious and most pernicious of all the vices which disturb the order, and endanger the existence, of civil society? In whatever cause it originates, it furnishes an indication of the most unfavourable nature, and its tendency is pernicious in the highest degree. However the sentiments of mankind may fluctuate on these as on many other subjects, human nature continues unchanged and unchangeable. In its best state (a distinction which it is very far from being at this time entitled to claim) it wants every possible assistance to confirm it in virtue, and to guard it against vice. Female chastity has ever been, and ever *must* be, the main source of all the virtues which constitute the strength and the security of human society. And female modesty is ordained, by the unalterable constitution of our nature, to be the guardian of female chastity. What was it but the prudent vigilance of this *guardian* which prohibited its valuable charge—the virtuous fair—from all communication with the depraved part of their sex; which inspired our female ancestors, and, till lately, the females of our own time, with that conservative pride of character, that extreme sensibility of honour, which made them look with scorn upon a woman who had lost her purity, and almost to consider her atmosphere as pestilential? Much as these feelings have, in particular cases, been made the subject of ridicule or of censure, they were inexpressibly beneficial. They preserved a constant and lively sense of the value of what is most valuable in society; and they tended to deter from vice by rendering it odious and infamous. But to preserve these feelings, it is necessary to maintain them in their utmost extent. The case does not allow of any qualification. Honour, especially in women, can admit of no compromise with dishonour; no approaches from one towards the other must be suffered; the boundary between them must be considered as impassable;

impassable; the line by which they are divided is the RUBICON of female virtue. Never could it be more truly said, than, in relation to this subject,—

'Vice is a monster of such frightful mien
As to be hated needs but to be seen;
Yet seen too oft, familiar with its face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.'

What then have we not to dread from the disposition which is beginning to display itself in the fashionable world, to disregard feelings which, till now, have been cherished by all who had even a respect for female chastity? To counteract that disposition (which, as well as every other disposition favourable to immorality, may be expected to derive great strength from our approaching intimacy with dissolute France*), it is necessary to raise an additional mound about the virtue of the fair sex; by considering the character of those women who, in defiance of decency, dare to associate with pollution, as contaminated by the contact. Whatever the professors of the new philosophy, or the eulogists of modern candour, may think, *the infamy of vice is the last bulwark of virtue.*

That women of fashion, in this country, have made great advances towards a state of total indifference respecting the moral character of the females whom they admit into their society, striking proofs are, at this moment, publicly exhibited. The feelings of *respectful loyalty* must here impose a restraint upon the pen; but every one who has the least regard for virtue, or even for decency, must be agonised by reflexions which it might be improper to express. In another case, of a similar kind, which now presents itself to the notice of the public, no claims to respect can impose silence, or restrain indignation. A woman of the most infamous life is now received into the highest circles of fashion. The female in question, a foreigner, has lived publicly as the mistress of Berthier, and of other French republican generals. With such a woman it seems that English ladies of the highest rank think it no disgrace to associate!

But it is impossible to advert to the present state of female manners without noticing a still more melancholy proof of the decay of those feelings which are the grand bulwarks of female virtue, than even a growing indifference to the character of those who are admitted into the parties of fashionable life—I mean the indecent modes of dress which are becoming more and more prevalent among women of all classes. These modes, and indeed the whole style of modern female dress, were evidently invented by the most profligate of the sex, for the purpose of exciting sensuality, and of inflaming passions that stand in the greatest need of restraint; but they have been adopted by women who lay claim to unsullied reputation, and by them transmitted to the lowest ranks of female society! This scandalous violation of the laws of decency has already, in many instances, been attended with a most awful and severe retribution; with a retribution which is calculated to wound the tenderest feelings of our nature. Many women who, a little while since, shone forth among the loveliest of their sex,

* Of the dangers arising from that intercourse with France which is the unavoidable consequence of the peace, some notion may be derived from an expression contained in a letter of an English gentleman lately at Paris, who observes, that 'the prominent objects of a stranger's notice at Paris, are the extreme indelicacy of *female* dress, and the grossness of male manners.'

sex, are now dressed in their shrouds, because, in an evil hour, they laid aside those parts of their apparel which health, as well as decency, forbade them to relinquish. What must be the emotions of those parents and of those husbands who have been thus bereft of their dearest comforts, which a little seasonable and kind admonition might have still preserved! A very moderate degree of reflexion, indeed, without the aid of admonition, should be more than sufficient to prevent the adoption of so baneful a fashion. What woman, having any claim to character, would suffer herself to transgress the laws of decency, if she considered, for a single moment, how cheap she thereby renders herself in the eyes of the other sex? The female who makes a display of charms which modesty requires to be concealed may become an object of transient desire, but she forfeits all title to respect. The man of sense, who is ever the friend of decency (for never was a maxim more true than that which represents a want of decency as a want of sense), looks upon such a woman as a disgrace to her sex. Nay, the shallow superficial coxcomb has sense enough to discover her unfitness for the sacred duties of conjugal life, and to know that decency is the least pledge that a woman can give for chastity. Even the licentious admiration which the profligate libertine pays to her charms is mingled with secret contempt; and he talks of her, among his dissolute companions, with a grossness of familiarity, the very idea of which would raise in her cheeks the glow of indignation, if it did not suffuse them with the blush of modesty.

Does the degraded female console herself for such mortifications by the reflexion that she has not sacrificed her virtue? Does she think her conduct and character irreproachable, because, in the ordinary sense of the word, she has preserved her chastity? Alas! what erroneous ideas has she formed of female chastity! To abstain from the grossness of vice is the least, though an indispensable, part of this most important of virtues. This divine principle is seated in the mind; it is enthroned in the heart, and there maintains a sovereign sway, not only over the external deportment, but over the hidden thoughts and inmost feelings. These thoughts and feelings are not within the reach of human observation; and consequently it cannot always be ascertained whether the claims of any particular woman to chastity be genuine and unimpeachable, or whether they be founded merely in that counterfeit quality, the very existence of which depends on the want of opportunity to indulge the licentious passions, without inconvenience, or danger of discovery. But though it be difficult to pronounce, with certainty, on this delicate question, it is easy to come to a fair decision upon it. Genuine chastity, that is, chastity of the heart and of the mind, has some characteristics with which it never fails to be accompanied. Of those characteristics, the most indubitable, as well as the most indispensable, is that nice and extreme sensibility which instinctively shrinks from whatever can give the smallest offence to the most refined delicacy; and which acts as the vigilant centinel—the jealous guardian—not only of the citadel itself, but of the remotest outworks of female chastity. What then shall be said of those women who, instead of displaying any symptoms of these delicate feelings, set decency

itself at defiance, and prove themselves to be destitute of all sense of shame? How dare *she* claim to be considered as a virtuous, who gives the most glaring proof that she is not even a *modest* woman? That this is a just description of the fashionable females of the present day, no one who is witness to the indecent exposure which they make of their persons can pretend to dispute. So scandalously indecent is that exposure, that, to judge from appearances, *virtuous* women seem now to have less modesty than belonged to the prostitutes of former times. Justice, however, requires a distinction between the blooming but unfortunate maid whose native blushes are overpowered by the influence and example of a venal mother, and the *chaste* matron, who, by a wanton exhibition of her person, shows that she is incapable of a blush. The former is an object of compassion; and still more so than she would be if her life were to become a sacrifice to the brutal rage of her from whom she received it. The latter displays the female character in the most odious form which it is capable of assuming: she is inexpressibly more odious and detestable on account of her pretensions to chastity. The monstrous and unnatural alliance which she endeavours to establish between virtue and shamelessness tends not only to bring the former into contempt, but to endanger its very existence, by depriving it of its natural and necessary defence. Compared with such a woman, the female who has fallen a victim to temptation, and who hides herself in retirement from the disgrace which she can never wipe away, is an object of commiseration. Nay, compared with such a woman, the bold and abandoned profligate, who with dauntless effrontery appears publicly in her true character, is less disgraceful to her sex, and less injurious to society.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Account *of the* Territory *and* Inhabitants *of* Siwah *.

[*From Horneman's 'Travels in the Interior of Africa.'*]

Siwah is a small independent state: it acknowledges, indeed, the grand sultan paramount, but it pays him no tribute. Round its chief town, called Siwah, are situated, at one or two miles distance, the villages of Sharkie (in the dialect of Siwah termed Agermie), Msellem, Monachie, Shocka, and Barisha. Siwah is built upon and round a mass of rock; in which, according to tradition, the ancient people had only caves for their habitations. Indeed the style of building is such, that the actual houses might be taken for caves; they are raised so close to each other, that many of the streets, even at noon, are dark, and so intricate, that a stranger cannot find his way into or out of the town, small as it is, without a guide. Many of the houses built on the declivity of the rock, and especially those terminating the descent towards the plain, are of more than ordinary height, and their walls particularly thick and strong, so as to form a circumvallation of defence to the town within.

The people of our caravan compared Siwah to a bee-hive; and the comparison is suitable, whether re-

* Siwah is one of the *Oases*, or small fertile spots in the African deserts, situated like islands in the midst of an ocean of sand: it is about two hundred and eighty miles to the west of Cairo in Egypt. This is supposed to be the Oasis where the famous temple of Jupiter Ammon formerly stood—ruins still remaining which are probably those of that edifice.—E.

garding

garding the general appearance of the eminence thus covered with buildings, the swarm of its people crowded together, or the confused noise or hum and buzz from its narrow passages, and streets, and which reach the ear to a considerable distance.

Round the foot of the eminence are erected stables for the camels, horses, and asses, which could not ascend to, or could not be accommodated in the town above.

The territory of Siwah is of considerable extent*; its principal and most fruitful district is a well-watered valley of about fifty miles in circuit, hemmed in by steep and barren rocks. Its soil is a sandy loam, in some places rather poached or fenny; but, assisted by no great industry of the natives, it produces corn, oil, and vegetables, for the use of man or beast: its chief produce, however, consists in dates, which, from their great quantity and excellent flavour, render the place proverbial for fertility among the surrounding Arabs of the Desert. Each inhabitant possesses one or more gardens, making his relative wealth; and these it is his whole business to water and cultivate. A large garden, yielding all such produce as is natural to the country, is valued at the price of from four to six hundred imperial dollars, there termed real-patuacks. The gardens round the towns or villages are fenced with walls, from four to six feet high, and sometimes with hedges; they are watered by many small streams of salt or sweet water, falling from the bordering rocks and mountains, or issuing from springs rising in the plain itself, and which, for the purposes of irrigation, being diverted into many small channels, expend themselves in the vale, and in no instance flow beyond the limits of this people's territory. The dates produced are preserved in public magazines, of which the key is kept by the sheik: to these store-houses the dates are brought in baskets closely rammed down, and a register of each deposit is kept.

North-west of Siwah there is a stratum of salt extending a full mile, and near it salt is found on the surface, lying in clods or small lumps. On this spot rise numerous springs, and frequently a spring of water perfectly sweet is found within a few paces from one which is salt. North of Siwah, on the road leading to El-Mota, I found many of these salt springs quite close to others which were sweet.

It is not easy to ascertain the general population of a place, with so little police, and so little regularity of government as Siwah, unless opportunity occurred of seeing its people assembled at some general meeting or festival. The number of its warriors, however, is more easily known; and on such data further estimate of its population may be made. According to the ancient constitution and laws of the state, the government should be vested in twelve sheiks, two of whom were to administer its powers in rotation; but a few years past, twenty other wealthy citizens forced themselves into a share of authority, assumed the title of sheik, and, enlarging the circle of aristocracy, increased the pretensions and disputes for power. On each matter of public concern, they now hold general councils. I attended several of these general meetings, held close to the town-wall, where the chiefs were squatted in state; and I

* There appears to be some mistake in this: Mr. Brown makes the extent of the fertile land of this Oasis to be only six miles in length by four and a half in breadth; and not exceeding eighteen miles in circumference at the utmost.—E.

observed, that a strong voice, violent action, great gesticulation, abetted by party support and interest, gained the most applause, and carried the greatest influence: perhaps such result is not uncommon in most popular meetings. Whenever these councils cannot agree ultimately on any point, then the leaders and people fly to arms, and the strongest party carries the question. Justice is administered according to ancient usage, and general notions of equity. Fines, to be paid in dates, constitute the punishments: for instance, the man who strikes another pays from ten to fifty *kaftas*, or baskets of dates; these baskets, by which every thing in this place is estimated and appraised, are about three feet high, and four in circumference.

The dress of the men consists of a white cotton shirt and breeches, and a large callico cloth, striped white and blue, (manufactured at Cairo) which is folded and thrown over the left shoulder, and is called *melaye*. On their heads they wear a cap of red worsted or cotton. These caps, chiefly made at Tunis, are a covering characteristic of the Mussulman, and no Jew or Christian on the coast of Barbary is permitted to wear them. At times of festival, the Siwahans dress themselves in *kaftans* and a *benisch*, such as the Arabs commonly wear when in towns.

The women of Siwah wear wide blue shifts, usually of cotton, which reach to the ankles, and a *melaye* (as above-described), which they wrap round their head, from which it falls over the body in manner of a cloak. They plait their hair into three tresses, one above the other; in the lowermost tress they insert various ornaments of glass, or false coral, or silver, and twist in long stripes of black leather, hanging down the back, and to the ends of which they fasten little bells. On the crown of their heads they fix a piece of silk or woollen cloth, which floats behind. As ear-rings, they wear two, and some women three, large silver rings, inserted as links of a chain: their necklace is glass imitating coral; those of the higher class wear round their necks a solid ring of silver, somewhat thicker than the collar usually worn by criminals in some parts of Europe; from this ring, by a chain of the same metal, hangs pendant a silver plate, engraved with flowers and other ornaments, in the Arabian taste. They further decorate their arms and legs (just above the ankle) with rings of silver, of copper, or of glass.

I can give no favourable account of the character of the people of Siwah, either from general repute, or from my own observation. I found them obtrusive and thievish. Our tents, and especially my own, were constantly surrounded and infested by this people; and our merchants were under the necessity of guarding their bales of goods with more than ordinary attention, under apprehension not merely of pillage, but of general and hostile attack.

I was told much of the riches of this people; and should suppose there must be men of considerable property amongst them, as they have a very extensive traffic in dates with different and remote countries, pay no tribute, and have little opportunity of dissipating the money they receive. The police of the Siwahans leads them to cultivate a strict and close amity with the Arabs to the north of their country, and who occasionally visit Siwah in small troops or parties, and carry on a trade of barter for the dates. Here our caravan disposed of part of its merchandise, receiving in exchange dates, meat, and small baskets, in the

the weaving and contexture of which the women of Siwah are remarkably neat and skilful, and in the making of which consists their chief employment. Diseases incident to the country and climate, and from which the natives most suffer, are the ague and fever, and ophthalmic affections, or disorders of the eyes.

PAMROSE;
OR,
The PALACE *and the* COTTAGE:
A NOVEL.

(Concluded from p. 476.)

THE next day, after dinner, Pamrose dressed herself in her chamber. When she had finished, she sent away her waiting-maid, threw herself into an armed chair, and took a book. She looked at her watch every minute; she expected William; she thought of the ball; and, in this confusion of ideas, I know not what instinct caused her to lose on a sudden the desire of seeing him, and even to fear that he would come. Every moment, every reflexion increasing this fear, her agitation became so painful, that, to avoid it, she resolved to repair to Amelia before the hour appointed. She rose, and, while looking for her gloves and her fan, heard the voice of William. She trembled, she blushed, and a violent palpitation of the heart almost deprived her of respiration. The door opened, and William and his sister appeared. At the sight of Pamrose, beauteous as an angel, and in an elegant and splendid dress, the good Anna uttered a loud exclamation, which expressed her astonishment and admiration; but William turned pale. He stopt two steps from the door, and leaned on the back of a chair, exclaiming, '*Ah, Pamrose!*'—He pronounced this word in a tone so plaintive, that Pamrose understood all its signification. Her eyes met those of William: she read in his soul, and sunk into a chair, bursting into tears. Anna, confounded at this scene, was alarmed at it, without conceiving what could be its cause. She saw, with extreme surprise, the agitation of her brother, and Pamrose in tears. At length William, re-animated by the sensibility of Pamrose, approached her.

'Dear Pamrose,' said he, 'this is the reason why for some time past I have been unwilling to come hither: it is not in a palace that I love to see you; it is not in this rich and splendid dress that it is pleasing to me to look on you: here I no longer find Pamrose; here William is no longer her brother.'

'He is, and ever shall be!' interrupted Pamrose. 'Oh, William!' continued she, 'a puerile vanity has made me fail in delicacy; and what a fault is that with those who love? I wished that you should see me in this dress, and now I despise and detest these ornaments: I will throw them off, and not go out.'

As she pronounced these words, a servant came to tell her that Amelia had asked for her. William conjured Pamrose to go to the princess. Pamrose, confused and dissatisfied with herself, hesitated. William and his sister left her, and Pamrose obeyed the orders of Amelia.

Pamrose was very sincere in her wish to be excused from going to the ball; she was forced, however, to attend Amelia, who soon perceived that she had a melancholy air, but attributed the alteration she observed in her countenance to the timidity occasioned by the idea of appearing for the first time in a great assembly. Amelia, after having carefully examined the dress and appearance

appearance of Pamrose with all the satisfaction of a tender mother, sent for the baroness of Klakenberg, who immediately came with her daughter, a young lady of eighteen, the exact image of her mother, and consequently vain, insipid, haughty, and very impertinent. The baroness, who did not know that Pamrose was to go to the ball, expressed great surprise at seeing her.

'What!' said she, 'is miss Herman to go with us, madam?'

'Yes, madam,' replied Amelia. 'Do you not think she is extremely well dressed?'

'Certainly, her dress is superb.'

'Superb!—no; but it is suitable. Do you not allow that she becomes it well?'

'But is not miss Herman much astonished to find herself in such a dress?'

'Oh, not at all! things so trivial can only astonish very simple persons. But the baron de Sargans is waiting for us—let us go.'

Thus saying, Amelia went out; and the baroness, scarcely able to conceal her anger, went after her, crying out—'*Go on, daughter!*'—which signified, 'Take care the daughter of Herman does not go before you.' Mademoiselle de Klakenberg, who partook in the noble indignation of her mother, hastily followed her, rudely elbowing the humble Pamrose, who certainly never thought of disputing with her the frivolous honour of precedence. When in the carriage, mademoiselle de Klakenberg, placed in front with Pamrose, seated herself in such a manner as to ruffle as much as possible the elegant dress she envied. Very little was said. The baroness was enraged and mortified, and her daughter not less so. The princess, notwithstanding the natural mildness of her temper, was offended, and showed displeasure; and Pamrose, confused and uneasy, kept a melancholy silence.

In this manner they arrived at the house of the baron, where all eyes were immediately directed to and fixed on Pamrose. She eclipsed the whole company, and nobody was seen but her. The prince-royal of **** danced three times with her, and left the ball-room without knowing that there existed a young lady of the most ancient and illustrious birth named mademoiselle de Klakenberg. In the midst of this triumph, Pamrose, simple, modest, and timid, conducted herself with the most perfect propriety. It is true the recollection of William preserved her from vanity. Melancholy, and extremely dissatisfied with herself, she reproached herself for being at the ball. She noticed very little what passed around her. Envy itself could not censure her; but the hatred she excited was only the more violent.

The eldest son of Amelia, prince Frederic, who had learned of his father never to judge but according to the opinion of others, was much struck with the enthusiasm with which Pamrose inspired all the gentlemen present. Until then he had scarcely noticed her: he had only seen in her a young girl of a very reserved disposition, which was but little suitable to his manners; and he had thought, with the generality of the ladies of the court, that Pamrose was a person of very common endowments with respect to figure, and still more as to understanding and wit. But the praises which were now lavished on her caused a strange revolution in his head; he suddenly persuaded himself that he was desperately enamoured of her; and, the next day, he did not hesitate to confide this important secret to his intimate friend the baron de Klakenberg, the

son

son of the baroness. This young man, aged twenty-six, had perused the philosophical writings of Voltaire and Diderot, and believed himself a profound thinker, because he put in practice the Epicurean and impious maxims of the philosophers he admired. He had all the vanity of a great German lord, but he had expiated the ridiculousness of this prejudice by bravely renouncing, without reserve, all the Gothic principles of morality. Extremely flattered by the confidence of the hereditary prince, and delighted to see a new intrigue forming in the palace, the baron confirmed the prince in the idea that he had a violent, and consequently an invincible, passion; that he ought not to have the least scruple to endeavour to debauch a female for whom his mother had an affection, and whom she had brought up: he even maintained that the princess would, in reality, be extremely well pleased that he should entertain a partiality of this kind for the poor girl, as such an attachment might preserve her from a licentious life, which Amelia could not approve. In consequence of this advice, the prince wrote to Pamrose a declaration of love dictated by the baron, and put the letter in his pocket, in order to wait a favourable opportunity to deliver it to her.

Two days after, two fine horses and a very elegant calash, which the prince had employed one of his grooms to purchase for him, were brought to him about the usual time for taking an airing. He had been told that the horses were not yet properly broken in, but he believed himself perfectly able to manage them, and conceived the design of inviting his mother and Pamrose to take a turn with him in his new carriage. He repaired to the closet of the princess, certain that he should find her there alone with Pamrose. He pressed them to come and see his horses and calash, and accompany him in making a trial of them. Pamrose at first refused, but at length consented, on condition that they should only go to the Rock of Hospitality. The calash would hold but two persons; the princess and Pamrose took their seats in it, and the prince mounted the box, without waiting for his pages, or calling his footmen.—Scarcely had they got out of the court-yard of the palace, when the horses began to be unruly. Pamrose, who was naturally fearful, expressed great alarm, but the prince assured her that there were no horses in the world that he could not manage. Saying thus, he rose and applied the whip to them; upon which the horses reared and plunged in so violent and uncommon a manner, that the prince, who was standing, lost his balance, and was thrown from the carriage. Amelia screamed aloud; and at the same instant the horses, having no longer any restraint or guide, set off, with inconceivable rapidity, along the road to the Rock of Hospitality on the bank of the Rhine, running close to the edge of the river. Amelia and Pamrose, equally terrified, and clasped in each other's arms, saw nothing before them but inevitable death, when on a sudden—when they were about thirty paces from the rock—a man rushed to the head of the horses, and, seizing the bridle with a vigorous arm, stopped them, exclaiming—'Pamrose, get out! Princess, alight!' Pamrose recognised with transport the voice of this deliverer, who was William. Restored as it were to life, she opened the door; and, supporting the fainting Amelia, alighted with her, blessing at once Heaven and William.

Amelia

Amelia sat down on a rock, saying, with a feeble voice, 'My son! where is my son?' Uttering these words, her senses forsook her. Pamrose, bathed in tears, took her in her arms, calling to William, who, after having fastened the horses to two trees, came to throw himself at the feet of Pamrose, happy in the opportunity, under pretext of assisting the princess, whose head he supported while Pamrose endeavoured to revive her with salts. She had never before seen any person in a fainting fit, and her terror equalled her astonishment and her grief.

'Oh, Heavens!' exclaimed she, 'the paleness of death overspreads her face!—she no longer breathes! Alas! must I lose her?—Must I see her die on this stone where her beneficence gave me life?'

Amelia at length opened her eyes, and, in a faint voice, inquired for her son. The prince came up at the moment. He limped a little, for he had been hurt by his fall, though he had received no dangerous wound: he had escaped with two or three bruises. Amelia, at sight of him, abandoned herself to all the transports of the most pure joy. She embraced Pamrose a thousand times, and thanked William with an extreme sensibility. She called him her deliverer; and the prince, displeased, or rather jealous, at all these praises, addressed his mother, somewhat abruptly, to persuade her to return on foot to the palace. The princess answered that she was so weak it would be impossible for her to walk. William offered to go and fetch a carriage with other horses, which was accepted. He immediately left them, flew to the carriage, mounted, and standing up, in the manner of the peasants of Holstein, with the best grace in the world, without fearing the *unruly* horses, set off upon a full gallop. The prince, piqued at his courage, and especially at his address, called out to him to leave the carriage where it was; but William, pretending not to hear him, went on without stopping. Pamrose followed him with her eyes, with a kind of pride mingled with disquietude. Amelia was lavish in the praises of this young man; Pamrose listened with a tender air, and, when she had ended speaking, kissed her hand, as if to thank her for doing justice to William.—Though the prince was no great observer, this expressive action did not escape him, and he perceived, with inexpressible mortification, that William was his rival.

The carriage came, and they returned to the palace. Prince Frederic, who had not yet given Pamrose his love-letter, did not think proper to give it to her that day; besides, he wished to consult his confidant on his jealousy. He was much discouraged; but the baron laughed at his fears, and a rivalry which he judged to be so little formidable. The prince, therefore, resumed his courage; and the next day Pamrose received the letter. She read it with indignation, and carried it immediately to her benefactress. The princess then confided to her that a most advantageous offer had been made for her future settlement in life.

'The count of ****,' said she, 'is in love with you. He is thirty-five years of age, is truly estimable, possesses a great fortune, and is determined to marry you. He has confided this secret to me alone. We had agreed that this marriage should not take place till after a year; but the folly of my son determines me to hasten it. Therefore, my dear Pamrose, you shall go to-morrow to your father, to communicate

cate to him this important intelligence, and request his consent. I do not imagine,' added the princess with a smile, 'that he will refuse it. Tell him the count will give him a little farm, and a handsome house situated near the villa, where you will every year pass seven or eight months, so that you will not be separated from this good father who is so dear to you.'

During this discourse, Pamrose, confused and trembling, could not restrain her tears. She made no answer, but the next day set out for the cottage. When she was alone with her father, she related to him all that had passed between her and the princess.

'Well,' said Herman, when she had ended; 'well, my daughter, what do you think of this proposal?'

At this question Pamrose blushed, and cast down her eyes.

'Hast thou ambition?' said Herman.

'No, father,' answered Pamrose; 'and I feel that this marriage can never make me happy.'

At these words the good Herman embraced Pamrose with transport.

'Oh, my daughter!' exclaimed he, 'you know not how happy you make me!—But think not that you make a sacrifice in refusing this great fortune. Should you accept it, how many disgusts, how many humiliations would accompany this false grandeur! You would leave a family on which you reflect honour, for new relations who would blush to meet your former kindred. You would be the last person of your class; whereas, by remaining in the station in which fortune has placed you, your virtues, graces, and moderation, will ever give you the first rank. You would indeed sacrifice vanity, and all the false and puerile enjoyments of luxury and frivolity; but all the true blessings of life, peace, friendship, plenty, a commodious habitation, fertile fields, and the mild beauties of rural nature, will remain to you. Retain, my Pamrose, retain for ever this humble dress, and never pledge your faith but to him who will receive it with transport and gratitude; to him with whose manners and character you are well acquainted.'

Here Herman ended; and Pamrose, deeply affected, fixing on him her eyes overflowing with tears, seemed by her looks to ask from him *a name* which he had not yet pronounced.

'Ah, my father!' said she, at length, blushing.

'Do you wish,' said Herman, 'that I should call William?'

'Oh, no!—but speak to me.'

'Have you not discovered the wish of my heart and his?'

'My father! my dear father!'

'Will you not listen to this wish which I have formed from your infancy?'

'My father, dispose of your daughter.'

At these words Herman arose, went out hastily, and soon returned, leading by the hand William; who, falling at the feet of Pamrose, could only express by his tears his joy, his astonishment, and his happiness. It was agreed that the happy William should receive, within a month, the hand of Pamrose; but that no mention should be made of this engagement till the approbation of the princess should have been obtained.

Pamrose returned to the palace. On resuming another dress, and finding herself in sumptuous apartments, amid all the display of pride and grandeur, she experienced a sensation which resembled regret. She was terrified; for she had not conceived that it was possible to envy for a moment what we cannot

esteem. She was ignorant that these transient inconsistencies originate from the imagination, and not from the heart. But when she thought of William, and of her father, this melancholy impression was soon dissipated. She descended to the bottom of her soul, and found there sentiments which restored to her all her tranquillity.

The princess was very eager to know the answer of Herman; and it was not without embarrassment that Pamrose told her that her father refused his consent. The surprise of Amelia was excessive.

'What!' exclaimed she, 'has Herman then lost his senses?—But do not fear, my dear child; I will go to him to-morrow, and talk to him, and———'

'Oh, madam! he is irrevocably determined———'

'That is impossible!—What can he wish better?'

'A son-in-law according to his heart; and, suffer me to say, agreeable to mine.'

'How!—And who is he?'

'He who saved the life of my benefactress—William—him I love.'

'You prefer William to the count of ***?'

'He is the choice of my father.'

'And yours?'

'Yes, if I may be permitted to have a choice.'

At this explicit avowal, Amelia, much hurt, remained a moment without answering: afterwards she said—

'I confess I had flattered myself that I had inspired you with more elevation of mind, and that I had not given you an education so distinguished merely to return you to the station from which I had raised you.'

'Ah, madam!' exclaimed Pamrose, 'your benefactions are not lost. Pamrose will ever be innocent and grateful. The acquirements which I owe to you will not indeed be displayed to the world, but they may bestow a charm on my solitude: they will not excite envy: I shall enjoy happiness without inspiring hatred. In fine, deign to remember that I shall always live near you, and that the splendor of rank and fortune can never seduce a heart of sensibility which you have formed.'

'It is enough, Pamrose,' replied Amelia in a milder tone. 'Reflect before you determine: at the end of a week you shall give me your final answer.'

Amelia, by a sentiment of vanity but too natural, ardently desired that her pupil should have the honour of a brilliant marriage. She could not, however, avoid admiring, internally, the resolution which defeated her projects. She had herself too noble a soul not to feel, on reflexion, that true grandeur consists in the contempt of things only valuable by convention; and that a common person would have accepted with joy the fortune which Pamrose disdained. It was certainly somewhat extraordinary for a princess to think thus: yet still Amelia did not the less earnestly wish to see Pamrose marry a great lord.

When the week had expired, Pamrose, continuing firm in her resolution, repeated all that she had said in the former conversation. Amelia was displeased, and appeared out of humour; but soon resuming her natural goodness, she concluded by giving her consent with grace; frankly adding, that since William wished to remain in the situation in which he was, she would give Pamrose, as a dower, some acres of land and a fine flock of sheep: but she required secresy with respect to all that had passed; and it was agreed that the marriage should take place without any show

or

or ceremony, and not be declared till after it was celebrated.

Ten days before the time fixed for her marriage, Pamrose, divesting herself for ever of the habits she had worn at the court of the princess, took the dress of a peasant, which she was never more to quit. While putting it on, her heart felt oppressed; and, to justify to herself the involuntary emotions of feebleness and vanity which mingled with her melancholy, she repeatedly said to herself—'I am going to leave my benefactress!—I regret only Amelia!' The trembling Pamrose then repaired to the princess, who was waiting for her in her closet: she threw herself at her feet, shedding a deluge of tears.

'Oh, my child!' said Amelia, pressing her to her bosom, 'vain prejudices induced me at first to oppose thy sublime resolution; now I admire it, and acknowledge that the choice of a heart of purity and sensibility will ever be that of reason. Pride has not been able to dazzle thee; happiness shall be thy reward. Thou shalt find it in a manner of life agreeable to nature, in the fidelity of thy husband, and in the virtues of thy children. Ah, never regret the deceitful splendor which you sacrifice! In the midst of the ostentation which surrounds me under these gilded canopies, if you knew how many tears I have shed, how much constraint and disgust I have endured, and how much it has required all my natural sensibility, my reflexion, and my efforts, to avoid the corruption with which I am surrounded, you would still more be convinced of the propriety of your choice. Repair then to your happy asylum, where you will be sheltered from vice and from the wicked. I will frequently come to see you there; and were it not that you are so dear to me, it would be there only that henceforth I can know envy.'

Pamrose, re-animated and encouraged by the caresses and benedictions of her august benefactress, tore herself from her; and, followed by an old female servant of her father's, who had come for her, left the palace to go to the cottage. When at the distance of some paces from the palace, she turned, and looking on it—

'Adieu,' said she, 'magnificent abode! dear dwelling of my virtuous benefactress, adieu! Pamrose, brought up within your walls, shall never again enter them! Pamrose, henceforth residing under a rustic roof, shall no more be envied!'

This last idea, far from softening the regret of Pamrose, only still more increased her secret grief. Her tears flowed. 'Adieu!' said she again with a plaintive voice, and precipitately hastened her pace. This painful emotion was the last sigh of a rising vanity, which nature, love and friendship were for ever to stifle in the innocent and feeling heart of Pamrose. She met William, who waited for her at the Rock of Hospitality. The rest of the way was to her an enchantment. Herman likewise came to meet her; and that good father took to his arms, with transport, at once Pamrose and William—Pamrose, who returned to remain continually with him!—He immediately conducted her to her chamber, where she found a large basket, sent by the princess, containing an elegant wedding-dress, though made after the fashion usual with the peasants. By the side of this present was another, likewise from Amelia, a mahogany table covered with silver plate, and a tea equipage of beautiful English china. The princess had also sent for her Pamrose six

superb orange-trees, and a great number of pots of flowers.

'My daughter,' said Herman, 'enjoy all thy possessions without fear that so much happiness should ever excite envy; we will always be simple, modest, charitable; the poor shall bless our wealth, and our neighbours shall not be jealous of it. They expected to see you become a great lady;—by returning to their rank, you ennoble them in their own eyes. They will pardon you, without difficulty, your superiority: the preference which you have given to a rustic life will be sufficient to show that you despise ambition, and will avenge us for the haughtiness of the great.'

This day was a day of festivity. Anna was on the morrow to marry her lover, the son of a neighbouring husbandman. They danced the whole evening; and Pamrose, restored for ever to simple nature, compared with delight this rustic entertainment to the tumultuous and melancholy ball at the baron de Sargans'. It was determined that Anna should be married at her father's house, and that the whole family should go the next day to the wedding, and pass two days with the new-married couple.

In the mean time, prince Frederic, not having the least suspicion of the intended marriage of Pamrose, and strongly encouraged by the baron de Klakenberg, thought he ought not to desist from his purpose because a little country-wench had been so impertinent as to despise his declaration of love; and, taking the resentment of pride for ardour of passion, he formed, in concert with his worthy friend, a daring project, which he resolved immediately to carry into execution. On the next day, having received information from those he had employed to procure it, that Pamrose was to sleep that night at her uncle's, and that she would be lodged in a small chamber detached from the rest of the house, with only a servant-maid with her; he found means to corrupt this servant, and she consented to let him in to Pamrose when every body was asleep.

The innocent Pamrose, after having passed in joy and harmless merriment the wedding-day of her cousin, had retired to her chamber about midnight. It was in the latter end of autumn, and the wind blew so violently that Pamrose was somewhat alarmed: she, however, went to bed, and had nearly fallen asleep when she heard a slight noise. She had a lamp burning on the table; and what was her surprise and terror when, looking towards the door, she saw prince Frederic enter! She screamed violently.

'Compose yourself,' said the prince; 'I only wish to speak to you: your cries cannot be heard: be calm, and deign to listen to me.'

Pamrose called to the servant, but in vain. She was convinced that infamous creature had been corrupted by the prince. In despair, and scarcely knowing what she did, she flattered herself that she might make her escape. She rushed out of bed, and the prince endeavoured to seize her in his arms. Animated by a supernatural courage, Pamrose struggled, exclaiming—

'Oh, God! who protectest innocence, aid me!'

As she uttered these words, she repulsed the prince so violently, that he made two steps backwards. At this moment the floor opened with a dreadful noise, a deep gulf yawned beneath the feet of Frederic, he fell into it, disappeared, and the opening immediately closed.

'Oh, astonishing prodigy!' exclaimed Pamrose, falling on her knees.

She

She remained some minutes in this attitude: then hastily putting on a gown, and taking the lamp, she left the chamber, and went to awaken her father.

Herman was greatly surprised to see his daughter come to him, pale, with her hair dishevelled, and half naked, at two o'clock in the morning. She was so confused, and trembled so, that she could scarcely speak: she only repeated, 'O my father! a miracle, a miracle has saved me!' At length, becoming somewhat more calm, she related to him all that had happened, and was greatly astonished at the little impression which the supposed miracle appeared to make upon him, as he seemed only attentive to the infamous action of the prince. 'Unworthy son of the most virtuous of mothers!' exclaimed he, 'perhaps he is killed or dangerously hurt! Remain here, Pamrose: return no more to that fatal chamber. No doubt, Heaven has preserved you from the plots of guilt; this incident, however, has nothing in it supernatural. I shall return presently and explain to you this strange adventure.'

Herman then dressed himself, and, leaving his daughter, went to awaken his brother, and William, and the servants in the house. He told them all what had happened. The resentment and anger of William may easily be imagined; but, on reflexion, as Pamrose had happily escaped this fearful danger, he wished, as well as the rest, to give assistance to Frederic as speedily as possible.

The chamber of Pamrose had a trap-door in the floor, opening on one side by a hinge, and fastened on the other by iron rings. The chamber was situated over a large cart-house, which, instead of windows, had only openings supported by posts. The wind blowing strongly into this cart-house, had raised the trap-door, the rings of which by accident were not fastened, at the moment when Pamrose so violently repulsed Frederic, and he fell into the place under the chamber. Trap-doors of this kind are very common in the cottages of Germany, and they are almost all of them over such a cart-house as I have described*. Herman had in his cottage none of these dangerous trap-doors, and therefore Pamrose was unacquainted with them. She had never before been in the chamber in which Frederic surprised her; she had entered it at night, and had gone to bed hastily without examining it; so that the incident of the trap-door had to her all the appearance of a miracle.

In the mean time all the men in the cottage had gone with flambeaux into the cart-house, where they found prince Frederic fainted away, and with an arm broken. When he came to himself, his confusion was extreme; but he appeared still more to feel the acute pain caused by his broken arm. Horses were harnessed to what is there called a *stuhlwaggon*, the prince was placed in it, and Herman himself conducted him to the palace.

The princess, informed of every thing by Herman, abandoned herself to the grief which the conduct of her son, and the punishment it had brought on him, might be expected to cause. The sufferings of Frederic were, however, over in three or four days. His arm was well set, and the sharp pains it had occasioned him ceased. Amelia had a long explanation with him; and the prince, who felt that no-

* The author of this history entering incautiously one of these chambers, at the instant the wind had raised the trap-door, which had not been properly secured, had nearly fallen through in the same manner.

thing

thing cooled love like a broken arm, declared that he was cured of his passion; and, to excuse himself, threw all the blame on the baron de Klakenberg, whose advice had led him astray. Amelia exhorted him to break this connexion; and the prince immediately wrote to his *intimate friend* never again to appear in his presence. Extremely satisfied at having had the resolution to make this sacrifice (which in reality cost him nothing), and to triumph over a passion which had never been other than imaginary, he consoled himself for a disgrace which had procured him an opportunity to display so much greatness of soul: and as he knew that *love* excuses every thing, and that an ardent and enterprising young man is not displeasing to the ladies, he soon appeared in public with his arm in a sling, not only without embarrassment, but with the familiar pride and interesting air of a *wounded hero*.

Amelia, desirous to do honour to her dear Pamrose, published every where her refusal to marry the count of ***. The ladies of the court, delighted to see the beautiful Pamrose confined for ever to a cottage, praised her without difficulty on this occasion. They did not fail to exhaust on this subject all the common-place eulogiums on the happiness of those who dedicate themselves to a country-life, to love, and to obscurity. They did not believe one word of what they said; but they persuaded the rest of the company to pretend to believe them; and during five or six days the conversations at the palace were less frivolous and insipid than usual.

Pamrose married William, who came to live in the cottage; and, when any traveller passes near Bingen, they say to him:—'If you wish to see a superb gallery of pictures, a beautiful cabinet of medals, or an extensive park, laid out in the English manner, go to *the palace*; but if you wish to see the delightful image of pure and perfect felicity, go to *the cottage* of the wise Herman.'

PARISIAN FASHIONS.

(With an Engraving elegantly coloured.)

CAPOTES of *pinked taffety*, and *canezons* in the English mode, are much worn. Lace veils and lace half-handkerchiefs are still frequently used as head-dresses by *élégantes* of the first class. In the middle class, the head-dress most common is a black straw hat, the brim of which is turned up, and cut from one ear to the other, so as to leave the nape of the neck entirely exposed to view. This hat, trimmed with a narrow band of plaited black crape, is further ornamented with ribbands, sometimes lilac, sometimes rose, sometimes pistachio green, but most commonly jonquil. This latter colour is most prevalent in head-dresses, as sky-blue is in robes. The fashion of white straw hats, trimmed with a *tulle*, is drawing to an end. We have not seen so many women of the opulent class with their heads cropped *à la Titus*, as within these two or three days. The fashion of the sleeves long and full, and that of low waists, still maintain their ground; that of puffed bodies is abandoned. Morning robes buttoned before, or crossed up to the neck, are become common.

The *Frascati*, at the late fête, exhibited an uncommon show of beauty, and a no less uncommon variety of female dress. Large *fichus* of lace placed in *marmotte*, through which

Engraved for the Ladies Magazine Oct.r 1802

Mutlow Sc Ridgwell Co.r

PARIS DRESS.

which a richly ornamented comb was made partially to appear; black straw hats with rose-coloured ornaments; very large white straw hats, with rounded borders; diadems formed of bunches of white ribbands; transparent robes, with long trains and half-sleeves; half-shawls of lace: square coloured shawls, with gold edgings, were more particularly conspicuous. Two days after the opera exhibited a no less various show of fashion, but somewhat in a different style: there were seen head-dresses in smooth hair, *à la Titus;* bandeaux of diamonds; diadems of diamonds; veils thrown backwards, and fastened on the forehead by a bandeau; crowns of flowers, turbans, &c.; but very few hats; low waists; laced corsets, and very few large sleeves. The predominant colours for ribbands are rose, jonquil, and black; they are much worn in black straw hats, and indeed in such a profusion, that at whatever distance little can be discovered but the colour of the ribband.

Veils thrown back so as to leave one-half of the hair uncovered, and turbans, are the two-kinds of head-dress which prevail most. The turbans are made with shawls of all sorts. Hence, independent of the difference as to shape, the variety is immense. The crown is seldom made of a different stuff from the rest, and it is as uncommon to see the extremity of the crown pendent. Their form is more frequently oval than round. Scarce any hats have brims on the neck, and they are almost all trimmed with plaited *tulle*. Some are rose-coloured, some sky-blue; but the greater part are white. It was by mistake we stated, that satin was worn; the season for that stuff is not yet arrived. Some black hats are variegated with coquelicot stars. The fashion of white straw hats is almost over. Some feathers are worn. Carmine poppies are very common on the forehead, particularly in the head-dresses with veils. The Savoyard kerchiefs of embroidered *tulle*, in imitation of lace, are not yet given up. Almost all the waists are low. Wide sleeves, the whole length of the arm, are not now very common. A number are made wide for one-third of the length of the arm, which is then encircled by a bracelet, and succeeded by a close sleeve. The short sleeves are drawn up in the form of drapery, with a button; this button is a diamond or other precious stone. The custom of adding to the upper part of the chemise kerchiefs, when the collar was wanting, and edging of *tulle*, has brought in the use of stocks. On the kerchief below the stock, or the trimming which imitates it, there is sometimes a collar of gold thread knitted or ornamented with grains of purple corals. The square shawls of Smyrna cotton, embroidered with gold, are much in fashion. Some are of an ermine colour, others amaranth, and others of the Egypt earth *colour*. Though large, instead of folding them in two, it is common to spread them out their whole length.

The Titus heads are not yet out. Long hair, instead of being put up perpendicularly in the Chinese fashion, is now rather dressed in the Greek mode, in which the point of the dress lies horizontal. The same crowns of flowers which were much worn six months since have come again in fashion. The middle of the crown is pyramidal. The fancy flowers composing it are of velvet, and generally of a carmine-red, or a rose colour. Instead of the crown of flowers, some women of fashion fix a necklace as a band on their hair. Veils are still worn. Not many of the small embroidered lace handkerchiefs

handkerchiefs are now to be seen. Turbans are now less in fashion than they lately were. The hats are of Florence silk, or of crape, both rose-red. The ends of the ribbons are cut round, and, as they are gummed, are made to take a shell form. Some hats of black crape are worn. No velvet hats are as yet in use. On some of the turbans are *aigrettes* of jewels, named *esprits*. English hats, of a *chamois* colour, are much worn. The plume used in them is round. The waist of the gown is still very low. The fans now in fashionable use are very small.

Our young men in the extreme of the fashion now wear three large white mother-of-pearl buttons directly on the front of each knee of their buckskin breeches.

LONDON FASHIONS.

FULL dress of fine white muslin, trimmed down the sides and round the bottom with small rosettes of white lace; the back made plain, with rows of lace let in across; the bosom very low, with a broad lace tucker drawn close round; plain sleeves made of alternate stripes of lace and muslin; a row of small lace rosette down the arm. A cap of white lace made open at the top to admit the hair, and confined with blue ribband.

Walking dress of blue muslin, the body made full, and close round the neck; full epaulettes; long sleeves of white muslin. A straw bonnet tied down with blue ribband.

Head-Dresses.

A straw-hat lined with white, and turned up in front, with a lace cap, and wreath of roses under it; the hat trimmed and tied down with green ribband.

A morning bonnet of black silk, trimmed with bows of silk, and tied under the chin with black ribband.

A cap of white lace made open at top to admit the hair, and ornamented with a lilac flower.

A bonnet of white sarcenet, trimmed and ornamented with white ribband.

A cap of black love, with a full lace border, trimmed and ornamented with yellow.

A close plain bonnet of green silk, ornamented with bows of green ribband.

A morning bonnet of green silk, made full, and drawn in three places, the crown finished with a rosette of the same.

A bonnet of coloured silk, the front plain, with square corners, and trimmed all round with white ribband; the crown full, and ornamented with bows of white ribband.

Head-dress of hair with or without feathers.

General Observations.

The present fashionable colours are yellow, blue, pink, and green. Straw and chip hats still continue to be worn, with white veils, and small flat feathers. White cloaks likewise continue prevalent. Feathers are very general both in full and half-dress.

THE RIGID FATHER.

A NOVEL.

(*Continued from* p. 490.)

LETTER XVI.

M. Bernstorf to M. Richter.

Hamburg.

I HAVE found the lovely and innocent girl, and saved here from the abyss

abyss to the edge of which she was brought. I will relate to you every thing as it happened.

My coachman returned in about an hour, running, and out of breath. His conjecture was right with respect to the other coachman who sometimes drives Schocher, and who he supposed might have driven the girl about whom I inquired.—He went cunningly enough to work, and got the truth out of him.

'You must,' said he to me, 'be speedy in what you do; for the fellow seems to be Schocher's confidential man, and will soon have his advice.'

I immediately resolved to lose no time; and, taking with me a civil officer and two runners of the police, we went together to the house of the coachman. After a few threats, the fellow, who at first endeavoured to make his escape, confessed that a young English officer had hired him to go to Schocher's farm, and thence to drive elsewhere as he should be ordered. Some expressions that escaped him evidently showed that Schocher was concerned in the affair. We obliged him immediately to get his coach ready, and drive us to the house in the country to which he had driven the girl. When we came within about a hundred paces of it, I made him stop. The police runners were posted at a little distance from the house, the civil officer remained in the carriage, and I went alone.

I knocked, and a maid-servant opened the door. I assumed a smile like a person quite familiar with the house.

'My dear,' said I, 'you must let me see the young lady who came here yesterday evening: I have brought her the rest of her clothes.'

The girl looked at me.

'Hush!' said I; 'not a word: I wish to surprise her. She will be delighted to see me, for she thinks I am still at Luneburg.'

'Are you acquainted with her then?' said the maid-servant in a low voice.

'O yes, perfectly! The young officer, too, knows that I am to come this evening.'

She now conducted me to an apartment, the door of which she opened softly, and I saw Augusta sitting in a melancholy posture, her eyes filled with tears, and supporting her head with her hand.

'Miss Augusta,' said I in a confidential and friendly tone—(She hastily raised her head)—'I come from your mother.'

A deep sigh was her answer.

At this moment I heard a noise: it was occasioned by the opening of a small door behind the hangings that covered the wainscoting, which I had not observed, and which Augusta did not seem to be acquainted with, as she immediately started up. A young man, the officer I have before mentioned, entered, and, placing himself before Augusta, asked me who I was.

At the first word, the first sound of his voice, I instantly recognised my son!—Oh, my friend! this was the most distressing moment of my life!

'What—' added he, with a voice which penetrated to my heart, and petrified me with astonishment—'what do you here?—The young lady is under my protection.'

The unexpected sight of my son engaged in such a transaction overpowered me: I retired two steps backwards.

He perhaps thought this the effect of intimidation, and immediately said to Augusta—'Here is, you see, some new trick; but fear nothing I will protect you.—Go into that chamber,' pointing to the door in the hangings——

'And now, sir,' said he, advancing towards me, and assuming a peremptory air———

I shut the door hastily (for Augusta was going into the room as he directed), and, sitting down, said calmly—

'Do you wish, young man, to know who I am?'

'Young man!' repeated he.

'Yes, young man!' reiterated I in a firm tone.

'No trifling,' said he, assuming an air of sternness: 'What do you wish? Who are you?'

'I am,' said I coolly, 'the friend of an unfortunate girl, whom deceivers have brought to the brink of destruction. Confess, young man, that you, too, are in this conspiracy to betray innocence.'

He frowned, and, raising his voice, said, 'I will hear no more of this nonsense. Tell me, sir, without further delay, what you mean.'

'To rescue this girl,' answered I.

He surveyed me from head to foot with a scornful smile, and then said—'She is mine. I wish you a good evening, sir.'

He turned to Augusta, whose eyes overflowed with tears, and whispered some words to her, which appeared to pacify her.

'She is yours?' said I in an emphatical tone.—'Can the contemptible treachery of a rascal, like Schocher, give you a right to make innocence miserable?'

At the name of Schocher he turned suddenly round.

'You are mad!' said he: 'Schocher! Who is he?'

'An infamous pander,' said I.—'Hear me, young man! This innocent girl is the only joy of an unfortunate widow (her mother), an anxious brother, and the promised bride of a worthy man.'

Augusta now flew into my arms with a loud shriek, and my son stood confounded, while his countenance exhibited the fair traces of repentance.

'Come hither, Augusta!' said I. 'Read that:' giving her the letter from her mother.

She hastily cast her eyes over it, and exclaimed—'My mother's hand! Oh, Heavens! whom can I trust?'

After some pause, she reached out her hand, and was willing to go with me.

My son, who had all this time stood silent, now cried out—'Augusta, you are ruined if you go with that man. I swear solemnly that I will to-morrow convey you safely to your mother.'

'Wretched deceiver!' said I, looking him sternly in the face.

He drew his sword. I did not change my posture or my voice, but said to him—'Abominable parricide! wilt thou strike?'

He looked at me with anxious surprise, and I continued with the same tone of voice—'To this, Louis, to this horrible extremity have thy vices brought thee, that thou shouldest draw thy sword to murder thy father.'

My words now reached his heart: he let his sword drop, and covered his pallid face with both his hands. I saw him stand thus for some moments, and then led Augusta to the carriage, which she entered trembling, and in a quarter of an hour we were at home.

'She is a truly innocent and amiable creature. I send you herewith a letter to her mother which she has written: she gave it me open, and thus you have a copy of it. I have told her that Mr. Janson is not married to miss Willmans, and have thus, in a great measure, dispersed the melancholy which oppressed her heart.

My son has shut himself up, and will

will speak to no person. Ah, Richter! Richter! a dream from a better world sometimes floats before my imagination. I see him come to me with a pale face and the expressive features of repentance, and I stretch out my arms to receive him—Unfortunate father that I am!

I send you the papers relative to the Willmans. How base are these people! I have seen the child of miss Willmans. She is six years old. If you wish it, I can procure her, and send her to you at any time. I am in quest of Schocher. Augusta can tell me nothing which gives me any light. She trusted herself to my son, because she thought herself deceived by Schocher.

LETTER XVII.

Charles Janson to Henry Muller.

Luneburg.

AUGUSTA is found again, and happy. I have seen letters from her to her mother which bring this information, and my uncle likewise assures me of the same. But why does she not return? Who is this Bernstorf, with whom she now is? Her mother does not know him; and Augusta's letters are not written in such a manner as to diminish my anxiety. She sends her respects to me, and desires me to be informed that she is perfectly happy.—Who is this Bernstorf, in whose company she can so entirely forget that I am not with her? If I ask my uncle, he answers me, laughing—'A very rich man, and a worthy man, a man of sense and spirit—and a widower,' adds he, significantly. I know not what I am to think of all this.

The brother and mother of Augusta seem now to want for nothing. The latter seems not to know whence the money comes from, and the former appears to be disconcerted and half offended if I ask him. You may judge if I have not cause for some anxiety. Augusta is perfectly satisfied and happy; her deliverer a rich man and a widower; her brother in his interests. I wished to write to her, but nobody could tell me her address; nobody! not even her brother! She is perfectly happy, she says; and that she should not say, though she were married to the rich and worthy man. Perfectly! Nothing then is wanting, and she thinks not of me. Oh, she would not be faithless to me, could I but speak to her! But her innocent simplicity is abused, and she will be rendered unhappy.

Farewell! I hope, however, at last to detect and frustrate all the plots that have been laid against me. But it may be I have not so firm a hold of her affections as I fondly hoped. I can write no more. Farewell.

(To be continued.)

A DETACHED THOUGHT.

A PHILOSOPHER has observed that romance-writers and poets give a certain grace to misfortune and wretchedness. The imagination accustoms itself to this delicacy of fiction, and experiences a kind of repugnance when poverty and sickness do not present the same in reality. This disgust extinguishes compassion, and, at the time when assistance is most necessary, prevents its being given.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

THE MANIAC;
AN ELEGIAC PASTORAL.

[*Written in the Dog Days.*]

TIME—NOON.

SECURE I sit from Sol's meridian beam,
Reclin'd beneath this elm's wide tow'ring shade,
To sketch the landscape in an artless theme:
Come then, ye Muses, yield your gen'rous aid.

Nature's fair carpet now no longer blooms
In pleasing verdure, nor Aprilian show'rs
Alternate cheer; nor gales wrapt in perfumes
Waft their sweet odours from the opening flowers—

Save when, o'er yon blue hills, the Twilight leads
Aurora's chariot in his dewy chains;
Or when the Evening her dim mantle spreads,
And breathes fresh verdure o'er the sun-dried plains.

'Is that the maniac? See how fast she flies!—
Yes, yes, 'tis she.—Ah, view her tatter'd dress!—
See, see!—the fire darts from her tear-swoln eyes!—
Ah, now she stops to vent her sad distress!'

'Perfidious youth! why so inconstant prove?
I'll cull the flowers to strew the bridal bed.
Lo, now they 're wither'd!—so is thy false love:—
I'll run and seek thee still till I am dead.

'No; here I'll stop, and nurse this wither'd sod,
And bathe it with my tears till flowers shall spring:
Then weave a garland—it shall be my god——
No, no!—my Jemmy!—and o'er it I'll sing.

'Go, wither'd sod!—avaunt my dizzy eye!
Your faded beauty can no longer please.
Away, away!—Down yonder steep I'll fly,
Swift as the chaff that 's borne upon the breeze!'——

Alas, she 's gone!—Ye Pow'rs above, your aid!
Let music pour some sweet enchanting strain:
Call from yon dang'rous steep the maniac maid;
And, sympathising, heal the cruel pain.

But 'tis too late—the awful deed is o'er!——
Headlong she falls!—O cruel, cruel Love!
Extend thy pinions o'er the craggy shore,
To bear her spirit to the realms above.

WM. SMITH.

Tooley-street, 1802.

BEAUTY WITHOUT VIRTUE.

I PLUCK'D a tulip t' other day,
And must allow myself to say,
'Twas beautiful to *look at*—but, alas!
'Twas wholly destitute of *smell*;
For, really, I might just as well
Have clapp'd my nose t' a simple blade of grass.

A striking emblem this of one
Who other exc'llences hath none
Than those which constitute a pretty face:
But know, O such an one as this!
That *beauty* without *virtue* is—
What flow'rs that have no fragrancy are—*base*.

W. BARRE.

SONNETS.

I. *To a little Fly detained in a Spider's Web; while a great one, by reason of its superior Strength, makes his Escape.*

POOR creature! from my heart I pity thee! [must own.)
(Thy case demands compassion, all
But, heark' ye!—'tis not *little flies* alone
That must submit to inconveniency.

No, no; we *little men*, as well as you,
Are daily swall'wing many a *bitter pill*—
And very sorely too against our will—
While *great men*, laughing, our *wry faces* view.

And, furthermore, full frequently I have, O!
Seen *little villains* married to *miss Wood*;
While *great ones*, for whom hanging is too good,
Are only punish'd with the shout of '*Bravo!*'

But, captive, lo! I've slain thine enemy,
And broke thy bonds. Up! use thy liberty.
W. BARRE.

II. *On several Flowers in a Garden blown down by the Wind—Emblems for Youth.*

SAD change indeed! Why, not an hour ago,
Ye look'd as beautiful as need to be:
But, ah! each day's experience makes us know [low
That the most *fair* and *tender* here be-
Are the most liable to *injury*.

Yes, as the hostile storm plays off his rage, [avoid;
Which *vegetation* can't (it seems)
E'en so the unrelenting tyrant, Age,
Doth an unequal war with mortals wage, [stroy'd.
And the most *delicate* are first de-

Thus saith the word divine—'*All flesh is grass*, [*field*,
And all its *goodliness* as *flowers o' th'*
Which *flourish* in the *morning*, but, alas! [must *yield*.'
At *evening* to the *mower's scythe*
W. BARRE.

III. *To Hope.*

Go, gentle Hope! mild harbinger of Love!
Go hasten on the lazy-footed Hours
To fond expectant lovers; faithful prove,
And strew their path with ever-blooming flowers.

You sooth the ocean when the billows roar,
Nor ever let the found'ring wishes strand:
Waft the blest sailor to his native shore,
And promise all the comforts of the land.

Thy fancy gilds the wint'ry eastern sky,
And to the traveller points the trackless road:
It wipes the pearly dew from either eye,
And gives his shiv'ring limbs a warm abode.

Be not to me alone thy bliss forbidden,
But let my cares find sweet repose in heaven.
C. T.

IV. *On the Approach of Autumn.*

FAREWELL, gay Summer! now the changing wind
That Autumn brings, commands thee to retreat;
It fades the roses which thy temples bind,
And the green sandals which adorn thy feet.

Now flies with thee the walk at even-tide,
That fav'ring hour to bright-ey'd Fancy dear,
When most she loves to seek the mountain side,
And mark the pomp of twilight hast'ning near.

Ah, then, what fairy forms around her throng! [sees:
On every cloud a magic charm she
Sweet Evening, these delights to thee belong.
But now, alas! comes Autumn's chilling breeze;
And early Night, attendant on its sway,
Bears in her envious veil sweet Fancy's hour away.
A. OPIE.

LUCY; A SONG.

BY R. BLOOMFIELD.

(Author of 'The Farmer's Boy.')

THY favourite bird is soaring still:
My Lucy, haste thee o'er the dale;
The stream's let loose, and from the mill
All silent comes the balmy gale;
Yet, so lightly on its way,
Seems to whisper 'Holiday.'

The pathway flowers that bending meet,
And give the meads their yellow hue,
The May-bush and the meadow-sweet,
Reserve their fragrance all for you.
Why then, Lucy, why delay?
Let us share the holiday.

Since there thy smiles, my charming maid,
Are with unfeigned rapture seen,
To beauty be the homage paid;
Come, claim the triumph of the green.
Here's my hand, come, come away;
Share the merry holiday.

A promise too my Lucy made,
(And shall my heart its claim resign?)
That ere May-flowers again shall fade,
Her heart and hand should both be mine.
Hark ye, Lucy, this is May;
Love shall crown our holiday.

LINES

Copied from a Board over the Door of John Grove, of White Waltham, Berks.

JOHN Grove, grocer, and dealer in tea,
Sells the finest of congoes and best of bohea;
A dealer in coppice, a meas'rer of land,
Sells the finest of snuffs, and the finest white sand;
A singer of psalms, and scriv'ner of money,
Collects the land-tax, and sells fine virgin honey;
A ragman, a carrier, a baker of bread,
And a clerk to the living as well as the dead;
Vestry-clerk, petty-constable, sells scissars and knives,
Best Virginia, and buckles, collects the small tithes;
Is a treas'rer to clubs, and maker of wills,
He surveys men's estates, and vends Anderson's pills;
Woollen-draper and hosier, sells all sorts of shoes,
With the best earthen-ware, also takes in the news;
Deals in hurdles and eggs, sells the best of small-beer,
The finest sea-coal, and's elected o'er-seer;
Surveyor-depute, sells fine writing-paper,
Has a vote for the county, and's a linen-draper;
A dealer in cheese, and the best Hampshire bacon,
Plays the fiddle divinely, if I'm not mistaken.

STREPHON TO MARIA.

MY love, alas! has faithless prov'd,
Despair must be my lot;
The fairest nymph that e'er was seen
Her swain has quite forgot.

Maria vow'd and vow'd again,
That Strephon won her heart;
Maria vow'd and vow'd again,
That they would never part.

With him alone she said she'd dwell,
The priest the knot should tie:
Yet even this, oh piercing thought!
Maria does deny.

The cause I guess—some gaudy beau,
With foppish dress and air,
With splendid equipage and show,
Delights the fickle fair.

Or else some envious lying youth,
With seeming truth—curs'd cheat!
Has told thee that thy Strephon's false,
And what he says deceit.

But know, thou sweet enchanting maid,
(Would I could call thee mine!)
That Strephon's true, as true as when
He gave his heart for thine.

J. W.

THE REDBREAST:

IN IMITATION OF BEATTIE'S 'HERMIT.'

BRIGHT Sol with vermilion had painted the west,
And russet-clad Eve had begun its mild reign,
When, perch'd on the branch of a hawthorn's green spray,
A poor hapless redbreast was heard to complain.

'Yon eye of the world, when it rose from the east, [could be;
Beheld me as happy as redbreast On frolicsome pinion I sported in air,
Or sung as I sat on the blossom-deck'd tree.

'A plumy companion augmented my bliss, [rob'd throng;
The fondest was she of the feather-
When duty requir'd her to cower o'er her nest,
I cheer'd the dull moments with food and with song.
And when from their shells the young chirpers were freed,
We fed them with crumbs from a cottager's door;
With kindest attention we cherish'd our brood,
Nor dream'd our fond transports were soon to be o'er.

'But, lo! a young stripling—a truant from school— [and care;
Beheld the soft scene of our comfort He bore our young offspring in triumph away, [despair.
And left us envelop'd in grief and
'While sad we sat musing, a sportsman came by; [fell art;
He levell'd his tube, to display his Too true was his aim, for a shot wing'd its way, [panion's kind heart.
And pierc'd in its course my com-

'She fell from her perch, while the shadows of death
Incumbent hung over her dear sparkling eyes;
In sorrow absorpt, I reclin'd o'er her form, [and my sighs.
And loaded the gale with my plaints
Alas! how precarious is joy in this world! [row and bow;
Grim Death is at hand with his ar-
Delighted he views the dire chasms he makes, [journer low.
And smiles when he lays a poor so-

'Ah me! though the blossoms of nature must fade,
Again will they flourish and yield new delight;
Again will sweet Philomel visit our isle, [season of night:
And charm with his songs the dull
But never for me will the season of bliss, [bloom:
The flow'rs of domestic felicity
No change can the spring of my comfort restore, [the tomb.
For winter perpetual presides o'er

Haverhill. JOHN WEBB.

EPITAPH

ON AN OLD FEMALE FIDDLER.

GAY youths and maidens, here some moments spend, [friend:
And heave a heartfelt sigh for an old
O'er her cold habitation pause awhile,
And weep for her who oft has made you smile.
Mute is that tongue which oft with well-known lay
Charm'd the glad heart, and made the pensive gay;
Stiff is that arm which oft at Pleasure's call [or ball.
Struck notes of joy, at village, wake,
Mourn for her loss, ye lads and lasses, mourn! [return!
To your bright scenes she never will
No more your minstrel, well supplied with gin,
To many a discord tunes her violin!
Her days of mirth, her nights of glee, are past. [last:
She who beat time by Time is beat at
Death from his bow has issu'd forth a dart
Which broke life's strings, and stopp'd her throbbing heart.
Learn, from her fate, ye giddy-minded throng,
To covet nobler bliss than dance and song.
Your sun of life, which shines serenely bright,
Like hers, must soon be wrapt in shades of night.
Redeem youth's golden hours, and then you'll rise
To hear superior music in the skies.

JOHN WEBB.

Haverhill, Sept. 21, 1802.

THE AFFECTIONATE HEART.

BY J. COTTLE.

LET the great man, his treasures possessing,
Pomp and splendor for ever attend:
I prize not the shadowy blessing;
I ask—the affectionate friend.

Though foibles may sometimes o'ertake him,
His footsteps from wisdom depart;
Yet my spirit shall never forsake him,
If he own the affectionate heart.

Affection, thou soother of care!
Without thee unfriended we rove.
Thou canst make e'en the desert look fair,
And thy voice is the voice of the dove.

'Mid the anguish that preys on the breast,
And the storms of mortality's state,
What shall lull the afflicted to rest,
But the joys that on sympathy wait?

What is Fame, bidding Envy defiance?
The idol and bane of mankind.
What is wit, what is learning, or science,
To the heart that is stedfast and kind?

E'en genius may weary the sight
By too fierce and too constant a blaze:
But affection, mild planet of night,
Grows lovelier the longer we gaze.

It shall thrive when the flattering forms
That encircle creation decay:
It shall live 'mid the wide-wasting storms,
That bear all undistinguish'd away.

When Time, at the end of his race,
Shall expire with expiring mankind;
It shall stand on its permanent base:
It shall last till the wreck of the mind.

ADDRESS:

Written by Mr. S. KEMBLE, *and spoken by Mr.* BANNISTER, *jun. on Thursday, the 7th instant, at Drury-lane Theatre, before the Performance of the Part of Falstaff by Mr. S. Kemble, in the Play of 'The First Part of Henry IV.'*

A FALSTAFF here to-night, by nature made,
Lends to your fav'rite bard his *pond'rous* aid;
No man in buckram—he! no stuffing gear!
No feather-bed, nor e'en a pillow-bier!
But all good honest flesh, and blood, and bone,
And weighing, more or less, some *thirty* stone.
Upon the northern coast, by chance, we caught him,
And hither, in a *broad-wheel'd waggon*, brought him,
For in a chaise the varlet ne'er could enter;
And no mail-coach on such a fare would venture.
Blest with unwieldiness, at least his *size*
Will favour find in ev'ry critic's eyes.
And should his humour, and his mimic art,
Bear due proportion *to his outward part*;
As once 'twas said of Macklin, in the *Jew*,
'*This is the very Falstaff Shakspeare drew.*'
To you, with diffidence, he bids me say,
Should you approve, you may command his stay,
To lie and swagger here another day.
If not, to better men he'll leave his sack;
And go, as ballast, in a collier, back.

LINES,

On a young Lady who shed Tears when the pathetic Ballad of 'Fatherless Fanny' (written by Mrs. Opie) was read.

'POOR fatherless Fanny!' exclaim'd Mary-Ann,
While soft sensibility's tear,
Overflowing each eye, down her cheeks streaming ran,
As she sigh'd o'er her sorrows severe.

Sweet girl! may such tenderness ever be thine;
Your heart ne'er grow callous or cold!
Let the soft tear of sympathy brilliantly shine,
Till life's latest page you unfold!

JULIANA S. X.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN NEWS.

Frankfort, June 20.

ACCORDING to some accounts, the government of Hanover has offered to exchange the bishopric of Osnaburg for the bishopric of Hildesheim, which has been allotted as an indemnity to Prussia. This proposition, however, is attended with great difficulties. It is likewise asserted, that Prussia will receive the abbeys of Werden and Hervorden. A line will be drawn from Olohen, through Hakesbeck, to Scheenfell on the Elms, and follow the course of that river to the mouth of Aa, which runs from the county of Lingen. All the territory to the east of this line will be given to Prussia.

General Jourdan has made a strong remonstrance to the government of Piedmont, with respect to the payment of the contributions: he advises them to sell immediately the national estates, and to suppress the religious establishments.

The great progress of Paswan Oglou, and many Turkish generals whom he has bribed, have obliged the Porte to the hasty sending off of several couriers, particularly to Petersburg, London, Paris, Vienna, and Berlin. The court of Russia has already consented to march a division of troops to oppose the rebels.

25. The districts to be ceded to Prussia, for the loss of territory on the left bank of the Rhine, are the bishopric of Hildesheim, the bishopric of Paderborn, part of the bishopric of Munster, Eicksfied, the town of Erfort, the imperial town of Gosslar, the imperial city of Mulhausen, and Nordhausen. These districts contain two hundred square leagues, and upwards of six hundred thousand inhabitants.

August 22. From Wurtzburg we learn, that the two villages of Meinstockheim and Wissbron, four leagues from hence, have been occupied by Prussian troops. Those villages are dependent upon Wurtzburg and Ebrach. Prussia is also making dispositions to occupy, for the house of Orange, the indemnities to be ceded to it.

Cologne, August 24. Orders have been issued for the marching of a large body of French troops to the Rhine. They will be cantoned along the left bank. Their number will be about thirty-thousand.

Ratisbon, August 26. The French and Russian ministers have presented, in concert, to the diet of Ratisbon, the plan which the two cabinets had adopted, as mediators of the arrangements of the affairs of Germany.

The ministers of Prussia, Bavaria, Wirtemburg, and Baden, have been eager to adhere to it.

M. de Meerfeld had, in the interim, occupied the town of Passau; not that the emperor wished to appropriate that place to himself, but as an auxiliary of the bishop of Passau, to prevent the Bavarians from taking possession of it, and to surrender it to whoever it shall belong, by the decision of the diet. In consequence of the arrangement proposed by France and Russia, it is to form part of the indemnities of the elector of Bavaria. That place, in fact, suits that prince better than any one else. The house of Austria ought to have no other interest than to guard its frontier; besides, Passau being on the left bank, is but an offensive position, which would prevent the elector of Bavaria from enjoying independence, and from acquiring the preponderance necessary to maintain the equilibrium of Germany, in which the great powers of Europe are interested.

Solingen, August 27. Last Tuesday was a day of horror, devastation, and alarm, to the town of Rade. In the

morning, at nine o'clock, a fire broke out, without the walls of that place, in a brewhouse, which increased with such fury, that in less than two hours the whole town, consisting of one hundred and eighty-two houses, was laid in ashes. There is scarcely a vestige left of any of the houses, except here and there the piece of a wall. The Roman church is standing. The Lutheran church lies in ruins; and the reformed church has lost a part of its roof.

Paris, August 31. The affairs of Germany are on the point of being terminated. France, Russia, Austria, Prussia, and Bavaria, are agreed. Prussia has taken possession of the states granted to her by the plan of the two great mediating powers. Austria has taken possession of Saltzburg, Berchtolsgaden, Brixen, and Trent, which are also granted to her by the same plan. Her troops were at Passau before that court had adopted the said plan; but the imperial minister has declared, that it took possession of it only to maintain the rights of the bishop of Passau, until the period in which the mediating powers of the deputation of the empire should decide.

Berne, September 1. The following information has been published here by the authority of the government:—

On the morning of the 28th, the insurgents began hostilities by an attack on the post of the Helvetic troops at Rengg. Two companies of the second battalion of the line, and a company of the Eagle carabineers, which occupied that post, were driven from it. On our side thirty-five men were killed or wounded. By the death of the brave captain Moren of the Eagle, the republic loses one of its best officers. In the campaign of 1799, he gave repeated proofs of his courage and military skill. His comrades in arms will avenge his death, and the deaths of those who fell with him.

It appears that the insurgents had an advantage in position which rendered the post occupied by the Helvetic troops absolutely indefensible. The commanding officer, thinking he had nothing to fear, had, on the preceding evening, withdrawn his advanced post from the height, on account of the severity of the weather. Since this action, the general, and the commissary of the government, have broken off all communication with the insurgent cantons, and have shut up all the passages.

2. The senate has just appointed a commission to ascertain the state of the republic, and jointly with the executive council to take measures for its safety.

Events have passed at Zurich which justly alarm us in regard to the dispositions of the people of that town. When it was known that the central government was about to place a garrison in it, the mal-contents drew up a protestation against that measure which was signed by a great number of names. They then prepared to oppose the departure of an officer who had been sent to procure ammunition for the army under general Andernatt. But the officer, aware of their intentions, made his escape in time.

The flame was increasing, when they were informed of the arrival of lieutenant-colonel Vonderwed with six companies of his battalion. The most violent proposed to receive him with a hot discharge of artillery, and many of the townsmen took arms. But Vonderwed was already in the town; his soldiers were insulted by the populace; and with one detachment of them there was even an engagement, which, however, the interposition of the officers hindered from becoming serious. It was at length agreed that the townsmen and the soldiers should do the military duty of the place jointly. The present tranquillity will probably last as long as the troops are sufficient to overawe the inhabitants.

3. The small cantons have sent to ask passports, and a safe conduct, for six deputies which they wish to send to Berne. The request was granted.

Frankfort, September 4. Yesterday the Bavarian troops took possession of the town of Wurtzburg. This business was effected with the greatest order and tranquillity. A singular

fact

fact has occurred in Franconia:—The Bavarians, after having taken possession of the bishopric of Eichstadt, had advanced towards Weissemburg, to take possession of that imperial town. The Prussian civil authorities of the margraviate of Anspach refused them a passage. The motives are absolutely unknown. A courier was instantly dispatched to Munich to M. de Montgelas; and it is hoped that this affair will be brought to a termination by this minister and baron Hardenburg.

5. There has been a conspiracy at Berne, the object of which was to overturn the present government with the assistance of the armed citizens and a part of the picked troops who lately entered that city. But this scheme was disconcerted by the vigilance of citizen Tribolet, stadtholder of the government, and the activity of citizen Dolder, chief of the hussars.

The bishopric of Passau is still partly beset by the Austrian and partly by the Bavarian troops.

The elector of Bavaria has made application to Russia and France with regard to the seizure of Passau by the Austrians.

In the last forty years, that is, from 1762 to 1801, the electoral Saxon mines produced to the amount of 22,044,762 dollars in silver.

26. The prince of Nassau Orange quitted this place the day before yesterday to return to Oranienstein. During his stay here, he received a deputation from Fulde; and it appears some difficulties have arisen on the part of the prince, bishop, and chapter, relative to the occupation of that city. If these be not removed, possession will be taken by means of Prussian troops; but general Bentinck is gone to Fulde to prevent the government there from persisting in any vain resistance.

According to accounts from Wurtzburg, the city troops and the Palatine soldiery have continual quarrels, and sometimes fifty men on each side fight with each other. In these quarrels, the inhabitants take part with the city troops.

Paris, September 27. Several towns have been menaced, by malevolent reports, with losing their tribunals of sub-prefectures. The first consul, informed of these alarms, gave orders to contradict them.

The senators, it is said, are to have a new costume.

Letters from Cadiz announce the arrival of two frigates from Montevedo with upwards of seven millions of piastres.

Peace has been happily re-established between Denmark and Tripoli.

The emperor of Germany has conferred the title of Baron of the Empire to the celebrated Schiller, as a reward for his distinguished talents.

Paris, October 4. The expedition to Tunis has been successful; but the bey does not appear to have been so alarmed, or so complying, as his brother of Algiers. The French admiral communicated to him Bonaparte's will and pleasure; and the bey informed him, that he was much flattered by the first consul's desire to live on friendly terms with him, and that he meant to send an ambassador to Paris to treat with him, and compliment him upon his fortune. The release of twenty-two individuals, whose mothers were born in Corsica, were demanded and obtained with some difficulty, the bey complaining that the French sailors had contrived the escape of some slaves. The French admiral immediately proposed to pay the ransom of all these slaves. The bey then requested a passage on board the French division for his ambassador and suite, which was readily granted; and the parties separated in a very friendly manner. The squadron has brought, as presents from the bey to Bonaparte, six Arabian horses and two mares, three lions, three ostriches, and twelve antelopes. The ministers of foreign affairs and the marine have each been complimented with an Arabian horse.

Augsburg, October 16. The day before yesterday passed by this city an English courier, and yesterday morning a Bavarian courier from Manheim to Munich; a second Bavarian courier passed in the evening on his way from Paris to Munich.

HOME NEWS.

Cambridge, September 28.

THE following is a hasty account of a dreadful accident which happened here last night:—a crowded audience at the theatre (Stirbitch), collected to see 'A Bold Stroke for a Wife', were suddenly alarmed about the time of half-price with a cry of 'Fire! Fire!' which in an instant occasioned universal consternation. In vain did several persons, who possessed some degree of self-collection, attempt to prevent the confusion which ensued by calling out 'There is no danger!' Many of the females leaped out of the gallery into the pit, an elevation of near thirty feet; others, of both sexes, by pressing too hastily in all parts of the booth, were materially injured. It was those of the gallery only who became victims to the sudden impression of terror which was excited; six of these at present are known to be dead. The coroner's inquest is now sitting upon the bodies: three or four of them are poor children. Several who were brought home are not yet pronounced to be out of danger. I shall not attempt to describe the state of the inhabitants of the town, until certainty had either relieved them from the most dreadful suspense, or rivetted them in mute despair. Various causes are assigned for the origin of this shocking affair. The most rational inquirers ascribe it to a systematic plan of some pick-pockets. The managers have offered one hundred guineas reward for a discovery of the authors of this mischief.

London, October 2. Yesterday a girl singing ballads in the Black-friar's-road on a sudden started from the place where she was standing, screamed out, and instantly dropped down in a fit. On coming to herself she look-eagerly about her, and then burst into tears. She said she had seen the man pass who had only sixteen months before brought her from her family and home, had seduced her, and left her in misery and distress; that she was born in the island of Guernsey, was destitute of friend or acquaintance, excepting the wretch who had abused and left her; and that for three months past she had lived first by harvest, and then by singing ballads. Several persons present contributed to make up a small sum to supply her immediate wants; and one gentleman gave her his direction, desiring her to call at his house in Thames-street; adding, that if he found her story correct he would get her a passage back to Guernsey; but if she proved to be an impostor she might be assured she should be very differently taken care of. She was a good looking girl, about twenty years of age.

5. Last week a sailor, going aloft in a merchant vessel that had just brought to in the Downs, fell over-board. The mate, seeing the accident, instantly hove out a rope: but the sea running high, and there being a prodigious swell from the eastward, the poor fellow drove from the vessel at a great rate, and was soon out of sight. The boat was then hoisted over the side of the vessel, but returned a short time after without being able to pick up the unfortunate man. The crew considered their companion as lost; but to their astonishment the next morning he came on board as well as ever. The wind and tide setting in towards shore, the waves had carried him with great violence in that direction; and being an expert swimmer he had landed safe, though very much exhausted, on the shore near Sandwich, at least six miles from where the ship lay at anchor. The grey of the evening prevented his being seen by the boat's crew who went in search of him.

6. Monday,

6. Monday, about noon, as a young woman, whose name is King, was going down Fish-street-hill, she was run against by a butcher carrying a large tray full of meat on his shoulder: the handle of the tray struck her with such violence that she fell on the pavement, and the back part of her head was dreadfully cut. On taking her up it was discovered that the handle of the tray had dashed one of her eyes to pieces; she was conveyed, in the most inexpressible agony, to an hospital. We very much lament that the perpetrator of this shocking act was not secured.

7. The new improvements in the city, of which notice has been given in the London Gazette, will make a great alteration in the property of individuals. Lord Hawkesbury's plan is to have a new London Bridge, higher up the river than the present one, with a wide grand street to face the Royal Exchange. To effect this, several of the houses in the front of Cornhill, opposite the Exchange, and the principal part of Exchange-alley, must come down, as also many houses in Lombard-street, Cannon-street, &c.

Behind the Royal Exchange, the houses in Bartholomew-lane will be set back at least fifty feet. The church will remain, and the arch under the present steeple will lead to the new foot path. The houses at the end of Bartholomew-lane, in Throgmorton-street, will come down to make the opening to the grand street, which will go through Tokenhouse-yard, Bell-alley, to London-wall, and to face the grand square which will be built where Bedlam now stands. The ground is all measured, and the plans drawn: even the new streets are already named. As soon, therefore, as the acts of parliament are obtained, the tenants will have six months' notice to quit; and this great work will be proceeded on with all possible expedition.

9. A very singular and a very daring robbery was committed on Thursday evening, about seven o'clock, at the house of Mr. Purdie, an eminent broker, in Mark-lane. A single man gained admittance, and made his way into the counting-house, where he found two young gentlemen, one, we believe, the brother, and the other the clerk, of Mr. Purdie. He entered with a pistol in each hand, and in broken English asked them for money; and, that they might not approach him, he directed them to put what they had to give him in a certain part of the room; where they, intimidated by the pistols pointed towards them, accordingly deposited what they thought proper, consisting of half a guinea and some silver. He then asked them for bank notes, and ordered them to open the desks, still holding the pistols in a threatening attitude. The desks were therefore opened; in which, luckily, there was nothing valuable to be found; the cash and notes having been sent to the banker's. He made his retreat, walking backwards, and keeping the pistols pointed towards those whom he had robbed, and thus effected his escape.

It gives us pleasure to notice the progress of the improvements carrying on on the west side of Temple Bar. Several ancient sewers crossed the site of the intended improvements in their way to the Thames, and were all of them so shallow as to cause the cellars of the adjoining houses to be damp and noisome in the extreme by the soaking in, through the open gravel which here abounds, of the filth from the sewers, instead of the sewers draining them. An entire new sewer, spacious and deep, has therefore been constructed, communicating, at about the middle of the narrow part of Essex-street, with the old sewer leading to the Thames; and proceeding northward it crosses the Strand; and in the centre of the street, intended to lead on the north side of St. Clement's Church, it divides; and one branch has been carried westward along the intended street, almost to the beginning of Wych-street, where for the present it terminates. The other branch proceeds eastward, along the same street, to near the Bar, where it also for the present terminates: these branches in their course intersect and take in all the waters of the old sewers.

Dublin, October 9. The fisheries of this kingdom were never on so respectable a footing as at present, owing

to

to the annual grants for their support. On our eastern coasts alone one hundred and fifty-three busses or brigs are constantly employed; but on the western shores nearly four hundred, besides boats, &c. The coasts of the Atlantic afford much more of the finny tribes than those of that narrow channel which separates our two sister countries.

The Shannon has been more productive in its fisheries this summer and autumn than ever before remembered: and nearly five hundred pickled and dried salmon were sent to our markets last week from the vicinities of Limerick and Thurles. There is no other river in Europe so productive in that kind of fish, while it also abounds in a variety of others.

London, October 11. On Friday evening a decent looking man went into the counting-house of Mr. Moss, a wine and brandy merchant, on Newington-causeway, which at that time in the evening is a great thoroughfare. Mr. Moss was sitting alone, looking over his books: the man suddenly presented a pistol with each hand to him, and told him he must have 50*l.* of him: he said he had it not. 'Give me 25*l.* then,' said he: Mr. Moss said he had no more money about him than two guineas and a seven-shilling piece; which he gave the thief, who immediately left the counting-house, shut the door after him, and got clear off.

12. Yesterday, as lady Edward Bentinck was returning from Penshurst, on horseback, with a party, her horse unfortunately stumbled: in consequence of which accident her right thigh was broken at a small distance from the knee. Assistance being immediately procured, her ladyship was conveyed to the house of her father, Richard Cumberland, esq. at Tunbridge Wells; and we are happy to hear that she is in as favourable a state as can be expected.

14. Accounts have been received at Lloyd's of a dreadful catastrophe which attended the Portuguese Indiaman Aurora, from Lisbon, bound to the Brazils, which state her having been blown up off Madeira, and every soul on board having perished. She was underwrote in this country to the amount of ninety thousand pounds. The two super-cargoes were with a boat's crew, who had fortunately taken them from the ship on shore; by which providential escape they were preserved from sharing the melancholy fate of their shipmates.

Canterbury, October 14. On Sunday last a melancholy accident occurred at Wingmore, near Eltham, in Kent: Mr. Whitehead, the owner of a lime-kiln, which had been burning a few days, inadvertently attempted to walk across the top of the pit, when the chalk giving way beneath, he sank down, and in a very short time was literally burned to a skeleton. His wife, who had accompanied him, and who was the unfortunate spectator of the event, ran and alarmed a neighbouring congregation, but too late to afford him any assistance.

Dover, October 15. An immense large whale was towed ashore here last night by two Dover boats that were going to meet the passage-vessels. They fell in with it at something more than half way from Dover to Calais: it lays on its sides, and measures eighty-five feet from the snout to the tip end of the tail, including the swell of the belly; and seventy-seven feet, when measured from the snout to the tip of the tail, at the back part. The real length is about eighty-one feet, and the circumference between fifty and sixty feet. The head is about one third of the whole length: it is black on the back, and white on the belly: its mouth has a quantity of black hairs growing from each jaw, which, it is said, are to retain its food when it voids the water. From its having been dead some days before it was brought on shore, it was very offensive if approached near the mouth to leeward. The under part of the head is full of black scores, and very much resembles the bow of a clench-work built cutter. The forked tail is about twenty feet from one extremity to the other.

BIRTHS.

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September 26. At the hon. Mr. Wortley's, Grosvenor-square, the right hon. lady Lovaine, of a daughter.

27. In Cavendish-square, the lady of William Hunter, esq. M. P. of a daughter.

28. At Godalming, Surry, the lady of capt. Samuel James Ballard, of a daughter.

29. The hon. Mrs. Montgomerie Stewart, of a daughter, at the earl of Galloway's, Great Ealing.

30. In Somerset-street, Portman-square, the lady of W. Nugent Macnamara, esq. of a son and heir.

October 2. Mrs. Viner, of Chandos-street, Cavendish-square, of a daughter.

3. The wife of Mr. Powell, one of the clerks in the treasury, of a son, being their eleventh child.

6. At Battersea-rise, the lady of H. Thornton, esq. M. P. of a son.

The lady of Charles Bosanquet, esq. of a son.

At Kew, the lady of lord Vassall, esq. of a son.

At Blenheim, the lady of the right hon. lord Francis Spencer, of a son and heir.

7. At Sunning, Berks, the lady of Mr. Barnard, of the East-India-house, of a son.

At Margate, the lady of commissioner George of a son.

8. The lady of Beeston Long, esq. of a son, at his house, Sutton, Surry.

Mrs. Brady, wife of Mr. Brady, of Newington, Surry, of a daughter.

10. At his house, in Bedford-square, the lady of Henry Lushington, esq. of a son.

11. The lady of Edmond Thomas Waters, esq. of Bedford-row, of a daughter.

12. At Goodnestone, lady Bridges of a son.

MARRIAGES.

September 28. At Richmond, Surry, W. D'Arcy Todd, esq. paymaster of his majesty's fifty-third regiment, to miss Charlotte Tonkin, daughter of the late W. Tonkin, esq. of Lisbon.

29. At Windlesham, in Surry, capt. Robert Mends, of his majesty's navy, to miss Butler, daughter of James Butler, esq. of Bagshot-lodge, in the same county.

At Kingston, Surry, Mr. Thomas Horne, of Bank-side, to miss Driver, of Kent-road.

At St. Andrew's church, Holborn, John Dick, esq. of Rowley Green, Herts, to miss Eliza Shepcutt, second daughter of Mr. Shepcutt, of Gray's-Inn.

Thomas Levett, esq. of Packington, to miss Gresley, daughter of sir Nigel Bowyer Gresley, bart. of Drakelow, in Derbyshire.

30. At Effingham, in the county of Surry, by the rev. J. Farley, lieut.-col. Wm. Johnson, of the twenty-eighth regiment, eldest son of sir John Johnson, bart. to miss Susan de Lancey, daughter of Stephen de Lancey, esq. late governor of the island of Tobago, and niece to lieut.-general de Lancey, barrack-master-general to the forces.

Sir Robert Williames Vaughan, bart. M. P. for Merionethshire, to miss Anna Maria Mostyn, fourth daughter of the late sir Roger Mostyn, bart. M. P. for Flintshire, and sister to the lady of T. S. Champneys, esq. of Orchardleigh.

October 2. At St. Mary-le-bone, Rowles Scudamore esq. of the Grange, near Stroud, Gloucestershire, to Mrs. Lucretia Greenwood of Mary-le-bone.

At Greenwich, capt. Crosier to miss Hannah Pearson, second daughter of sir Richard Pearson, lieut.-governor of the hospital.

At Chadlington, Benjamin Holloway, esq. of Lee-place, to miss Roberts, daughter of major-general Roberts.

At Prendergast church, Pembrokeshire, by the rev. George Phillips, Thomas Hughes, esq. of Haverford West, to miss Phelps, of Withy Bush, in that county.

4. At Enfield, Mr. Durham, of that place, to miss Catharine Armstrong, daughter of David Armstrong, esq. of Kirtleton, in Dumfries-shire.

5. The

5. The rev. Thomas White, M. A. fellow of Queen's-college, Oxford, to miss Slack, daughter of Thomas Slack, esq. of Braywick-lodge, Berks.

6. Stephen Poyntz, esq. capt. of the royal navy, to miss F. Brace, of Hambledon, Hants.

7. At St. James's church, Charles Woodley, esq. to miss Sophia Ley.

At St. George's, Bloomsbury, John Morgan, esq. of Charlotte-street, to Susannah Iliff, second daughter of the rev. Thomas Iliff, of Dean's-yard, Westminster.

At the collegiate church, Manchester, Mr. Harrison of London, to miss Sarah Smith of that place, youngest daughter of the late Richard Smith, esq.

At Langley, Bucks, Mr. George Hobson, of Great Mary-le-bone-street, to miss Ann Buckland, second daughter of Thomas Buckland, esq. of Langley-park.

9. At Lambeth church, Mr. William Grimley, of Covent-garden, to miss Susannah Jones, of Lambeth.

14. At Lambeth church, Michael Anthony, esq. of Shippon-house, Berks, to miss Eliza Harriot M'Combe, daughter of John M'Combe, esq. of Walcot-place.

At Egham, Surry, John Stone, esq. of Egham Hythe, to miss Watson of the same place.

15. At Stonehouse chapel, near Plymouth, capt. Whitby, of his majesty's ship Belleisle, to miss Symonds.

16. At North Mimms, Herts, John Burton, esq. of the Inner-Temple, to miss Bowman, of Muffets.

At Woolwich church, William Scott, esq. to miss Schalch, second daughter of the late captain, and sister to col. Schalch, of the royal artillery.

18. Edward Brown, esq. of Mark-lane, to miss Parkinson of Lime-street-square.

At Chigwell, in Essex, Mr. John Horner, of King's-place farm, to miss Dean, of Wanstead.

DEATHS.

September 26. At Kensington, Frederic Dingley, youngest son of the late rev. Robert Henry Dingley, of Beaumont-common, Essex.

At Chelsea, Mrs. Tupper, wife of the late general Tupper.

Suddenly, of an apoplectic fit, on Tuesday night, in Baker-street, Portman-square, Mrs. Jane Plunkett, wife of major Plunkett.

At Dundoran-lodge, in the county of Donegal, Ireland, in consequence of the bursting of a blood-vessel, the right hon. the countess of Enniskillen.

28. At his house, in Marsham-street, Westminster, esteemed and lamented by all who knew him, Mr. John Langdon, of the Excise-office.

29. At her son's, Mr. Luke Hodgson, surgeon, Cow-lane, West Smithfield, Mrs. Elizabeth Hodgson, relict of Mr. Thomas Hodgson, formerly of Mile-End, old town, aged 76 years.

30. Mr. Laborde de Mereville, of Paris.

John Charlton, esq. of Apley-castle, Shropshire.

Mr. Joseph Smith, of the Woolpack inn, St. Albans.

Sir James Pennyman, bart. of Ormesby-castle.

At Windsor, Mrs. Chessyre, mother to the countess of Fauconberg.

October 3. At Grove-hill, Mrs. Elliot, the wife of Dr. Elliot, and eldest daughter of Dr. Lettsom.

At Brompton, Mrs. Benyon, wife of Samuel Yate Benyon, esq. of King's-road, Bedford-row.

5. In Kentish-town, in the sixty-eighth year of his age, Mr. Thomas Liddel, partner in the house of Fryer, Jelford, Liddel, and Smallman, Blackwell-hall-factors, in Aldermanbury.

At Hampstead, of a paralytic stroke, John Page, esq. brother to Richard Page, esq. of Wembley, Middlesex.

At Hampstead, Mr. John Horner, junior, of Edinburgh.

At Newport, in the Isle of Wight, Mrs. Mitchell, widow of the late Dr. Mitchell, physician to the forces at Chatham.

At Purford, Surry, Mr. J. Whitburn, sen.

7. Wm. Raybould, esq. of Sutton-Colefield, Warwickshire.

14. At Bath, Dr. Ludlow, in consequence of a slight puncture of a thorn in one of his fingers, which, inflaming, occasioned a locked jaw.