

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

APPROPRIATED
 SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

For NOVEMBER, 1802.

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This Number is embellished with the following Copper-Plates:

- 1 GUILT PURSUED BY CONSCIENCE.
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- 3 An elegant PARIS DRESS, beautifully coloured.
- 4 A new and elegant PATTERN for a HANDKERCHIEF, &c.
- 5 MUSIC—THE SHEPHERD BOY'S ADDRESS TO A ROBIN. Set to Music by
Mr. W. BARRE.

LONDON:

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE are sorry to be obliged to repeat our request for a further communication of *Count Schweitzer*.

Castalio's Essay is very prolix and incorrect; it is besides objectionable in some other respects.

R. T.'s Observations on Schools are somewhat illiberal.

We are obliged to M. R. for her hints.

Lines to a young Lady on hearing her sing—Sonnet to Patience—Hymn to Hope—are received.

THE
LADY'S MAGAZINE,

FOR
NOVEMBER, 1802.

GUILT PURSUED BY CONSCIENCE; or, THE PERFIDIOUS FRIEND:
A TALE.

[Embellished with an elegant Engraving.]

THE perpetrators of evil deeds frequently find themselves incapable of enjoying the fruits of their crimes. Conscience, though it should sleep for a time, awakes and upbraids them, embittering every moment of their lives with the recollection of their guilt.

Mr. Knightley, a country-gentleman of not very large fortune, but such as was amply sufficient for his mode of living—as he rarely visited the capital, and had an aversion to the expensive pleasures of dissipated life—had married, from the purest affection, and an esteem which grew with his knowledge of its object, a young lady of foreign birth, who had been left a deserted orphan at a boarding-school near the residence of a relation of his whom he sometimes visited. As by this union he made no addition to his property, nor formed any advantageous connexion, he was by some blamed, and by others ridiculed. He however found himself amply compensated, both for the censure and the sneers which he encountered, by the amiable qualities and virtues of his wife; who, like himself, despised ambition, and sought only the genuine enjoyments of domestic happiness.

One day, as Mrs. Knightley walk-

ed out in a neighbouring park, with her child of a few months' old, she was surprised, and indeed somewhat alarmed, at suddenly meeting a man in dirty and tattered clothes, with an old gown cast round him, a long beard, and naked legs and feet; who seemed to have a wild kind of stare, and to suffer the pains of a disturbed mind. She started, and was about to hasten her pace from him, when he called to her eagerly not to fear.

'I,' said he, 'am only to be feared by myself. Too much harm have I already done, and too much have I suffered for it, to hurt again any living creature. I have been false to the injunctions of my friend; I have sacrificed his innocent daughter; and the angry spirit of the injured Clabrisson vindictively pursues me!'

The name of Clabrisson forcibly arrested the attention of Mrs. Knightley—for it was her own name previous to her marriage.

'What of Clabrisson?' said she, with eagerness.

'O madam,' replied the stranger, 'the tale is distressing! it is shocking! it awakens all the horrors of my conscience! Yet am I forcibly impelled to relate it wherever I

come. It seems as if by confession of my guilt I could alone make reparation for my crime.

'Clabrisson was my friend.— About twenty years' ago we came together from the continent to this country. He brought with him a very considerable sum of money, which he employed profitably in some commercial speculations. He had a wife and an infant daughter. His wife died in about a twelvemonth after our arrival here; and, within a few months afterwards, a violent disorder seized himself, which made so rapid a progress that in two days no hope of life remained. In this extremity he took my hand, as I wept with sincere grief by his bed-side.

"Valory," said he, "I confide in your friendship. One-fourth of my effects I bequeath to you; the rest administer for my poor infant daughter. There is no person but yourself to whose care I can commit her; and with you I leave her, with the most perfect confidence in your integrity."

He then informed me where all his property was, signed a paper which gave me full power over it, and soon after expired.

For a time I thought only of faithfully executing the will of my dear deceased friend. I placed his daughter under such tuition as was proper for her tender years, and kept an accurate account of the property I had received, that I might discharge the trust reposed in me with fidelity and integrity. But soon the temptations of the dæmon of gold overpowered my feeble virtue; I knew I could appropriate to myself, without danger of discovery, the whole of the property with which I was entrusted, and I basely resolved to do so. I removed my innocent ward to a boarding-school in the country, and paid for her a

twelvemonth in advance, alleging that, as I was going abroad for some months, I was unwilling payment should run in arrear should I be detained somewhat longer than I might expect. This small sum was all that the daughter of my friend received of the wealth that was her due. With the remainder I went to France, and, for several years, enjoyed the fruits of my vile perfidy, with little disturbance from my conscience. But at length, passing one day through the town, and near the house where I had first become acquainted with Clabrisson, I felt a pang of remorse at the recollection of the base manner in which I had betrayed the trust he had reposed in me, and the poverty and wretchedness to which I had probably abandoned his daughter. Soon after a violent fit of sickness seized me, heightened, it may be, and rendered more dangerous, by the agitation of my mind and the reproaches of my conscience. I now vowed that I would renounce the riches I had so wickedly acquired, and condemn myself to live upon bread and water for the remainder of my life, unless I could discover the unfortunate orphan I had defrauded, and make her restitution; and, should I fail in my search, that I would appropriate my ill-gotten wealth to religious purposes. In execution of this vow, I vested all my property, except the very small portion necessary to maintain a lingering and wretched life, in a convent; one of the fathers of which was my confessor, to be restored to the injured rightful owner, should I ever be so happy as to discover her. I then set out for this country, and on my arrival repaired to the village where the school had been situate in which I had left the unfortunate Clara Clabrisson; but those who had kept it had long since been dead, and the school existed no more.

Engraved for the Ladys Magazine.



Guilt pursued by Conscience!

more. I was however informed by two persons, who had for many years resided in the vicinity, that they well remembered the orphan of a foreigner who was there, and likewise remembered her death. At this intelligence I abandoned myself to despair, and have since wandered through various countries, bearing the insupportable load of a wounded conscience, from which I have no hope of a delivery.

This relation so overpowered the feelings of Mrs. Knightley, that she staggered, and had nearly sunk to the ground.

'I,' exclaimed she, 'am Clara Clabrisson. I was left an orphan, in the manner you describe; but being taken early from the school where you placed me, by a lady who conceived a fondness for me, and who soon after removed into a distant part of the country, it is not wonderful that you should not have been able to discover me. As to the account you received which induced you to suppose me dead, and which no doubt caused you to relax in your inquiries and endeavours to find me, that must have originated in some mistake which I cannot explain. But, with respect to me, let not your fears, that you may have been the occasion of my suffering want and wretchedness, any longer render you miserable. A gracious Providence seems to have more particularly watched over me from the hour you deserted me. I have every where met with kindness, friendship, and protection; and at present, blessed with the affection of the most generous and estimable of husbands, I enjoy a happiness to which not only the possession of the property of which you defrauded me, but that of all the wealth in the world, cannot add.'

Mrs. Knightley now produced

some trinkets; among others, a small portrait of her father, which had been left with her at the school, and which she had always carefully preserved. Valory immediately recognised them, and was convinced he had discovered her he had so long sought.

'Gracious Heaven!' exclaimed he, falling on his knees, while the tears streamed down his wan cheeks, 'thy mercy has graciously lightened the load of my sufferings; thou hast rewarded my repentance, by granting me the opportunity of making restitution!'

Mrs. Knightley now conducted Valory to her husband, and he soon after procured the amount of the property which had been bequeathed to her by her father to be remitted from the convent in which he had vested it. It was with the greatest difficulty he could be prevailed on to accept even the portion that had been allotted to him by the will of his friend Clabrisson; and when he consented, he disposed of a great part of it in charities. He soon after returned to France, and passed the remainder of his days in the convent in favour of which he had disposed of his property had he not found the orphan he had defrauded.

MISCELLANEOUS OBSERVATIONS.

MEN would commit fewer follies to procure the things they desire, could they foreknow the sentiments they will entertain of them when in their possession.

Whether it be that women have naturally more mild and polished manners than we, or that the wish to please them elevates our minds and

and sentiments, it is certain that an intercourse with them is an excellent school for the other sex, not only to teach them politeness and good taste, but to inspire them with honour and integrity.

When we consider in what manner advice is given, we ought not to be surprised that it is so ill received. In fact, by a strange reverse of the order of things, the advantage is entirely on the side of the giver. Frequently what is called giving advice is only availing ourselves of the opportunity of making a parade of our knowledge at the expense of another; and to receive it is, commonly, only to have the complaisance to discover to another some of our foibles, to procure him the pleasure of showing his superiority.

The peaceful habits of tranquil happiness furnish so few events worthy of being recorded, that were we to retrench from the history of mankind the recital of their miseries it would be reduced almost to nothing.

The wings of hope lighten life.

The fine feelings and emotions of youth should become principles in old age.

Frigid souls have only memory; tender souls lively recollection: to them the past is not dead, but only absent.

Happiness, which is secret and concealed, does not appear happiness to the greater part of persons—as if the almond were less sweet for being a kernel.

There are looks which are words, and words which are music.

Those who are able to resist their own passions, are frequently hurried away by the passions of others.

‘Fortune,’ said Diogenes, ‘should

be resisted by contempt; the passions by reason.’

‘Every thing,’ said the same philosopher, ‘may be acquired by exercise, not excepting even virtue.’

Habit makes every thing pleasant, even the contempt of pleasure.

CHARACTER of the ENGLISH LADIES.

[From a French Paper.]

THE English ladies are timid; but when one has excited their confidence to a sufficient degree, they are extremely amiable, conversing very agreeably, and without assuming any airs; they read much, not to avoid *ennui*, but to inform themselves: hence their studies are profitable; they are full of benevolence, and have more gaiety of mind than of manner, which is far from being a defect. The custom which removes them from the society of men is very displeasing to them; but they suffer much more from another custom, which requires that in England a woman should be considered less as the companion than as the property of the husband; hence our French ladies would be much astonished at the reservations which an English lady often inserts in her marriage-contract. In uniting her fate to that of a man, she is occupied only in contending in favour of her liberty, and this is not always a useless precaution. Yet Englishmen are not jealous: their fault is, that they do not attend sufficiently to women, whose company keeps them in restraint.

To the EDITOR of the LADY'S
MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I SEND you a translation of a little essay in a French periodical publication, which I made, principally, to divert my thoughts from a melancholy subject. If you think proper to give it a place in your agreeable miscellany, you will oblige your constant reader,

LOUISA H****Y.

Eltham, Nov. 3, 1802.

On IMAGINATION.

IMAGINATION, says an eminent writer, is the power which every man experiences in himself of representing in his mind sensible things. This faculty depends on the memory. The perceptions enter by the senses, memory retains them, and imagination combines them.

Animals may be endowed with memory; man alone possesses imagination, that brilliant faculty which disposes at its pleasure of events, times, places, space; and which, like a creative power, forms other worlds, peoples them, and shows us all objects through a prism that embellishes them.

When the imagination creates, we give it the name of genius.—Genius essentially consists in the strength of the imagination and the extent of mind.

Many persons have had so active and powerful an imagination, that it has poisoned reality; and the consequence has been, that they have not been able to enjoy at the moment that their enjoyment should have commenced. Of this Rousseau was an example. His imagination transported him so far into the land of chimeras, that all the objects proper to satisfy his hopes and wishes had no longer any value. His rich and fruitful fancy anticipated the future, and depicted the day he

had chosen for the enjoyment of any pleasure in so seductive a manner, that when it arrived it had no longer any charms. He therefore maintained that the world of chimeras was better than that of realities. It was happy for this great writer that he had at his disposal, in his misfortunes, a faculty which prevented his dwelling on them, and entertained him with the most pleasing illusions.

Much good and much ill may be said of the imagination. It in fact takes different forms, as it borrows different qualities of the soul. It does injury to the gloomy and too susceptible mind, which it irritates by a thousand phantoms, and of which it nourishes and even increases the moroseness. To such a disposition it is a fatal gift.

Certain passions, circumstances, or disorders of the mind, give a particular turn to the imagination. Of this, Pascal, Nicole, and Rousseau, are sad examples. The first fancied that he was continually on the brink of a precipice; the second, continually in fear that he should be killed by the fall of a tile, ran through the streets, instead of walking; and frequently could not be persuaded to go out of his room. The last, still more unfortunate than the two others, saw on every face the mask of an enemy, and the expression of hatred. The extravagance of the two former, more inexcusable, seemed little and puerile; the persecutions which the latter experienced might in some measure justify him, and entitle him to our compassion.

A man endowed with an active and brilliant imagination passes many happy moments. To him time flies rapidly; he complains only of its speed. From a dark closet situate in a muddy street, in the midst of Paris, he hears the concert of birds, the murmurs of streams, the rushing of torrents, the bleating of flocks, and

and the song of the shepherd; he views the enamelled meads, the flowering groves, the verdant declivity of the hills, and the lengthening of the shades and gradual vanishing of objects when the sun sinks in the west. The scenes of nature are frequently never better described than by those who are deprived of the sight of them: the delicious impressions then recur in crowds to the imagination, which collects, combines, and renders them still more delightful.

What pleasure does not the imagination bestow on him who lives in the midst of a beloved family! His fellow-men become divested in his eyes of all their imperfections; they are all kind and generous, good and virtuous; their language and intentions are in perfect harmony; their actions never belie their words; and the world is an Eden inhabited by brethren who only seek an opportunity reciprocally to render services to each other. The mother instructs her docile daughter in the duties she is to fulfil, and the virtues she is to practise. The father distinguishes every day of his life by some action which does him honour; and they all arrive at the close of their years with a rich harvest of acts of benevolence and generosity.

Let us enter that dark dungeon, in which a worthy man languishes, the victim of injustice. He has no other companion than his imagination. As he was of a mild and gentle character, his soul is not irritated by his misfortune. By the serenity of his looks, the smile which sits on his lips, I perceive that his mind has made an excursion far beyond the limits of his damp and gloomy prison. He is free, and walks at large without chains or fetters. He addresses his unjust judges; he makes the voice of truth be heard, confounds his accusers, and returns home triumphant, to dry the tears of tenderness and

friendship. But a loud noise resounds through the vaulted arches; the bolts fly back; the door grates on its rusty hinges. The harsh and brutal jailer brings him his daily allowance of bread. The unhappy captive takes it, and heaves a sigh. Silence is restored; and he again gives himself up to the illusions of his imagination, which give wings to time and assuage his grief. It is to this consoling power that he owes his courage, his hope, and that species of ideal happiness which recompenses him for his real woe.

When returning home yesterday evening, I suddenly slackened my pace, and stopped. It was to hear a pleasing piece of music, an air which will ever be dear to me—

*‘ Ou peut on être mieux,
Qu’au sein de sa famille ?’*

‘ Where can we be happier than in the midst of our family ?—

I immediately thought of mine. My imagination, in the twinkling of an eye, wafted me over the forty leagues by which we were separated. Fancy represented to me that my relations had collected a band of musicians to celebrate my arrival. I stood motionless. I listened without hearing, and looked without seeing. I feared, if I made another step, I should lose the pleasing sounds. I seemed to see my affectionate mother, and my aged and respectable father, ready to embrace me; when the music ceased, and a little man, who appeared to rise out of the ground, cried with a shrill voice—‘ Magic Lantern !’—I then found that all this variety of harmonious sounds, this delightful concert, had been produced by nothing but an old hand-organ. Thus is Imagination, that brilliant enchantress, the benefactress of life !—Unhappy he in whom this faculty is paralysed ! I envy him not his dull and frigid reason: his enjoyments can never be compared to mine.

The MORAL ZOOLOGIST.

(Continued from p. 520.)

DIVISION III. SECTION I.

PINNATED ANIMALS.

Genus.	Species.
Walrus, - - - - -	2
Seal, - - - - -	15
Manati, - - - - -	3

Piscivorous or herbivorous in
appetite.

LETTER XLVI.

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

IN the preceding classes of digitated and hoofed animals, your ladyship must necessarily have observed their perfections and beneficial tendency: a due consideration of their several properties will amply enable you to define their various qualities, and to point out the advantages arising from the uniform exercise of their instinctive powers. As the operations of nature are not circumscribed by the common rules of finite systems, we can clearly ascertain in many of the animal tribes a genuine propensity to both an aerial and aquatic mode of life, which is exemplified in the habitudes of amphibious quadrupeds, and those which exist in trees and other elevated situations. The surface of the earth appears the most convenient local residence for animals endued with no other apparent organs of motion than feet; as wings seem necessary to inhabitants of the air, and fins indispensably requisite to those which dwell in waters. Yet we perceive Providence has ordained beings eccentric from this system, by forming animals of a distinct nature, which we distinguish by the term *pinnated*,

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as their feet are of a fin-like form, their fore-legs buried deep in the skin, and their hind legs placed in a direction pointing backwards, to enable them to exist in the water, which is their most congenial element.

The first genus in the pinnated tribes is the walrus, the distinctive marks of which are—two great tusks in the upper jaw pointing downward; four grinders in each mandible; no cutting teeth; five pinnated toes on each foot.

THE ARCTIC WALRUS.

The generic term of 'walrus' seem^s to comprehend those pinnated animals, usually called the morse, sea-cows, or sea-horses, of which there appear two distinct species, the one natives of the Arctic or Northern seas, the other of the Antarctic or Southern oceans. These extraordinary animals seem nearly allied to the cetaceous tribes, but have a still greater resemblance to quadrupeds, as they have a kind of members resembling fore-feet. They have also the peculiar advantage of being able to subsist with equal convenience in the sea or on land, which proceeds from the singular construction of their heart. In the human race, and in every other animal genus, the power of existing without respiration ceases at the period of birth, as being no longer requisite for the immediate preservation of the individual: but, from the inscrutable and omnipotent decrees of Divine wisdom, there is a perpetual aperture in the septum or partition of the heart of the walrus, which admits a communication of the blood from the vena cava to the aorta, by which means these animals are enabled to respire or suspend the operation of the lungs, without receiving any inconvenience or injury from the cessation

4 D

of

of what appears the most essential function pertaining to life. As the walrus and seals are equally endued with this faculty, they apparently thereby seem to possess a superior and exclusive right to be termed amphibious.

The Arctic walrus has a round head, small mouth, very thick lips covered with pellucid bristles as thick as a straw, minute fiery eyes, two small orifices instead of ears, short neck, body thick in the middle, growing gradually taper to the tail. The skin is of a thick wrinkled texture, thinly interspersed with short brownish hairs; the legs are short; each foot has five toes connected by a membrane or web, with small nails on each. The hinder feet are of a very broad construction. Each leg is loosely articulated or joined to the body: the hinder legs are usually extended in a horizontal direction with the body. The tail is very short. The length from nose to tail, in some individuals, is eighteen feet. The circumference of the thickest part of the body is ten or twelve feet; and some of the tusks are twenty pounds in weight. This species inhabit the Icy Sea, as far as Cape Tschutsché, but not further south; the coast of Spitzbergen, Nova-Zembla, Hudson's Bay, the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and some islands in these frigid regions.

These animals are gregarious, as they are sometimes discovered in herds consisting of several hundreds. They are naturally timid, yet fierce; as when they are wounded they resolutely resist, and seek to revenge the assault by endeavouring to pierce or overset the boat that contains their assailants; and on these occasions express their resentment by a tremendous roar. Great numbers of walruses are often seen sleeping on the islands of

ice, which are abundant in the frozen regions they inhabit. If they are disturbed in these seasons of repose, they precipitately plunge into the sea, which causes it to be dangerous to approach them, as there is a great probability of their overturning the bark which carries their pursuers. These animals do not quit their watery abode till the coast is clear of ice: at certain periods they land in great numbers; and in these migrations their conduct is very singular. The first that reaches the shore in a dry convenient situation will not proceed in its progress till another compels it by beating it with its tusks or teeth; and by this process, in regular succession, the whole numerous tribe establish their residence on land.

This species are pursued on account of their tusks, which are the Arctic ivory, of a very white hue and singularly hard texture, and for the vast quantity of oil their blubber affords: their skin is also converted to various uses. These animals are usually killed by first receiving repeated strokes from the harpoon, and afterwards mortal stabs from a spear; for they are more difficult to subdue than even the whale, as the skin of the latter is pierced with greater facility.

The female brings forth but one young, or at most two at a birth, which she rears with great attention. The offspring, when they are born, are about the size of a hog a year old. As these animals subsist on marine plants, fish, and shells, they are under the necessity of returning frequently to the sea in search of food. Their tusks or teeth are of essential use in obtaining their sustenance; and enabling them to ascend the rugged icy eminences with which their native regions abound. In these solitary climes they have no enemies to encounter

but

but the human race, who pursue them for the advantages before specified, and the white or Polar bears, which attack them as objects of prey, though they seldom prove victorious, on account of the walrus's superior natural weapons of defence.

THE INDIAN WALRUS.

This animal, which is also called the dugon, is a native inhabitant of the African and East-Indian seas. It resembles the walrus more than any other animal. It has two short canine teeth or tusks placed in the upper jaw very near to each other; in the upper mandible are four grinders on each side, situated at a distance from the tusks; in the lower jaw three grinders on each side; these dental distinctions are sufficient to justify a distinct classification. Many authors have described this animal by the titles of the sea-bear and sea-cow, and have asserted that it has four legs, which is rather a presumptive conclusion, as that circumstance has not been clearly ascertained. According to various testimonies, this animal is about ten feet long, and four thick. Its eyes and aspect are hideous; its ears small; its beard is bristly and broad; its legs are short; its muzzle is a little inclining to turn upwards; and its hair is of a red hue.

The walrus genus, from the circumstance of their marine abode, attract our ideas to the stupendous objects of the seas and oceans they inhabit: these awful subjects of contemplation excite sensations of the most sublime admiration, and consequently inspire our minds with a natural propensity to trace the diversity of animals congenial to these immense profundities. It is the peculiar effect of the benign dispensations of Providence, that terrestrial ani-

mals are considerably less in dimensions than those that subsist in the aquatic elements, where there is a full extent of space for the exercise of their cumbrous form and uncouth habitudes. If creatures of this superior magnitude were to live on land, they would become incommensurable and noxious to mankind from the common operations of their enormous corporeal functions. The influence of the aquatic element is also perhaps as powerful as that of climate, in tending to modify the habitudes of amphibious animals, by rendering them innoxious, except in an irritated state: thus, by the effluence of Divine wisdom, formidable objects prove beneficial, and mankind receives advantage from every animated part of the creation. Your ladyship, who omits no means of testifying your gratitude for the general and particular blessings dispensed to the human race from the author of all possible good, will, I doubt not, unite your approbation and applause of the preceding subjects of wonder with those which are felt and expressed by

EUGENIA.

LETTER XLVII.

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

There appears so great an affinity, and consequent similarity of form and habitudes, between the walrus and seal genera, as they both, by peculiar common properties, approach nearer to the quadruped tribes than the manati, which is the last branch of the pinnated class. The peculiar characteristic marks of the seal genus are, cutting teeth and two canine teeth in each jaw; five palmated toes on each foot; body thick at the shoulders, and gradually taper towards the tail.

THE COMMON SEAL.

Seals, by various travellers and authors, have been denominated seal-calves, sea-dogs, sea-wolves, and sea-foxes. In this genus is to be comprehended the *phoca* mentioned by the ancients. The common seal has a flat head and nose, large black eyes, oblong nostrils, tongue forked at the end, large whiskers, two canine teeth in each jaw, six cutting teeth in the upper mandible and four in the lower; no external ears. The body, hands, and feet, are covered with short thick hair; the colour is various, being in some individuals dusky, brindled, and spotted with white and yellow. There are no apparent arms, but two membranes or skins investing five fingers, which terminate with sharp claws. They have two feet, without legs, which perfectly resemble the hands, except in being larger, and turning backwards to join with a very short tail, on each side of which they are placed. The body of this animal is long, of a fish-like form, thick at the breast, and narrow at the extremity: it is of an extraordinary structure, being without haunches, crupper, or thighs. The common length is about five or six feet.

This species inhabit salt and fresh waters: those found in the latter are less than those discovered in the former, but so fat as to appear almost a shapeless mass. The seal genus is more generally dispersed than the walrus class, as it is found in most regions, but in greatest abundance near the Arctic circle, and in the lower South-American latitudes: they are also seen in the Caspian Sea, and in the lakes Aral, Baikal, and Oron, which are fresh waters. Those of the lake Baikal are covered with silvery hairs, and others have a large dark mark on the hind part of the back, which covers a

third part of the body, which is of a yellowish hue.

The seal, in his aquatic abode, seems to bear imperial sway, as his voice, figure, sagacity, and the various faculties common to him as a quadruped, give him an eminent degree of superiority over the mute inhabitants of the sea. This amphibious animal is of such a tractable nature, that he may be taught to greet a person with his voice and motion of the head, and to come forward when called for. Besides these, he exhibits several other proofs of adroit capability. The animal perfections of the seal appear equal to those of any quadruped, and its sensations equally vivacious, which is manifest by its mild qualities, social disposition, affection to its mate, and tender attention to its offspring; its voice is also capable of an eminent variety of tones; in adults it is reported to sound like the bark of a hoarse dog, and in young subjects to resemble the mewling of a cat. The seal is endued with powerful natural means of defence, as his body is of a large and firm texture, and his teeth and claws sharp; he also enjoys peculiar benefits in being able to live either on land, ice, or in water, and to subsist on flesh, fish, or herbs, as best suits his convenience. These advantages are counter-balanced by equal imperfections, the seal being, from its corporeal construction, a kind of crippled animal:—from the circumstance of the feet being bent backwards in a parallel direction with the tail, it cannot support its body; therefore this animal, during his residence on earth, is under the necessity of crawling like a reptile. The progress of the seal would be very slow were it not for the adroit use he makes of his hands or tail, as he attaches them to any object he approaches,

approaches, and by that means mounts rocks, and even walks on situations covered with ice, with a considerable degree of rapidity; and though wounded will escape from his pursuers by flight.

They are gregarious animals, as great numbers of them frequent the same regions; though they can exist in temperate and even warm situations, as they are found on almost all the European coasts of the sea, and also in the southern seas of Africa and America, but vary in size and colour from the common influence of climate. The females produce two young at a birth, which for some time after they are born are white, and covered with hair of a texture similar to wool; they are brought forth in autumn, and are suckled by their mothers in caverns, or recesses of rocks, for the space of six or seven weeks, at the expiration of which period, with great maternal tenderness, the females convey their brood to the sea, and teach them to swim and search for food, and when they are fatigued place them on their backs. The young seals are so docile and affectionate that they never fail to obey the call of their mother, and, when they are separated from her, often prefer dying of hunger to taking food from a stranger. As these animals are some years before they attain full maturity, it is probable their existence is of very long duration. As seals are not only social but sagacious, they mutually assist each other on a certain token given for those exertions. They are also of a very courageous nature, and tenacious of life; and even when desperately wounded often escape. They appear not to be intimidated by thunder and lightning, but rather to be amused by it; as, during a tempest, they will leave the water or ice to regale themselves with a

storm, and seem to take a luxurious pleasure in rain. These animals swim with great agility, appear playful in the water, and collect in great numbers about ships or boats. They never migrate far from the sea, and chiefly subsist on fish. They have naturally a disagreeable odour, which is perceptible at a great distance when large bodies of them are collected. As they have a great quantity of blood in their composition, and are well clothed with fat, they are of a heavy nature, and much inclined to sleep, especially in the sun upon sand-banks, rocks, or shoals of ice; this is the usual situation in which they are taken, as when sleeping they may easily be approached without disturbing them. If they are roused, they precipitately rush into the sea; and, if they are at any distance from this asylum, fling up the sand and gravel with their hind feet, and at the same time issue a doleful moan expressive of distress; and when they are overtaken make powerful resistance with their feet and teeth. They can endure repeated violent blows on most parts of their bodies; but a slight stroke on the nose will prove fatal to them.

These animals are seldom attacked by fire-arms, as the ball will not mortally wound them; therefore they are more frequently assaulted with clubs and poles. The occupation of chasing seals is not difficult, but very profitable; as their flesh is tolerably good food, and their skins valuable for garments, and for the covers of trunks and other articles: oil also is extracted from their grease or blubber, which occasions the pursuit of them to be a lucrative employ. In fine, this species and the whale genera constitute the principle sources of wealth and comfort which the Arctic inhabitants enjoy.

THE MEDITERRANEAN SEAL.

This animal has a small head, and a neck longer than that of the common species; the auricular orifices are not larger than a pea; the hair is short and rough; the colour dusky, spotted with ash colour; the toes on the fore-feet are guarded by nails; the hinder ones of a perriform construction, without nails; the skin of the neck is folded like a hood. The usual length of the body is eight feet seven inches, the largest circumference little exceeding five feet. This species have the common habitudes of the preceding kind, and are found in the Mediterranean Sea.

THE LONG-NECKED SEAL.

This species have slender bodies; the length from the nose to the fore-legs is as great as that from the fore-legs to the tail; the fore-feet resemble fins, and are destitute of claws. Its habitudes are not specified, or its native regions ascertained. The specimen from which the foregoing description is taken is preserved in the museum of the Royal Society.

FALKLAND-ISLE SEAL.

This kind of seal has a short nose beset with strong black bristles; short, narrow, pointed ears; the upper cutting teeth sulcated or wrinkled transversely, the lower in a contrary direction; on each side of the canine teeth a lesser, the grinders of a conical form; no claws on the fore-feet, but beneath the skin evident rudiments of five toes, the skin extending far beyond their extremity. On the toes of the hind-legs are four long straight claws which have a very pinniform appearance, as the skin stretches far beyond them. The hair is short, and of a cinereous or ash hue, tipped with dirty white. The length of the animal

is about four feet. This species probably inhabit not only the Falkland Islands, but the seas about the regions of Juan Fernandez. They are of a lively sportive nature, and in their motion in the water resemble porpoises; as they dive up and down, and move in the same progression: when in a dormant state, one fin usually appears on the surface of the sea.

THE TORTOISE-HEADED SEAL.

The head of this animal is of a very similar construction to that of the tortoise. The neck is more slender than the head or body; the feet are formed like those of the common seal. This species is described by Dr. Parsons, who specifies its being found on many of the European shores.

THE RUBBON SEAL.

This species is but obscurely described from an imperfect specimen communicated by Dr. Pallas; its dimensions, therefore, or the structure of its head, feet, or tail, cannot be ascertained. The rubbon seal has short, fine, glossy, bristly hair, of an uniform hue, nearly approaching to black. On the sides, near the regions of the head and tail, is a stripe of a pale-yellow cast. This kind of seal was sent from one of the most remote Kurile isles.

In the same regions there is also found a speckled seal of a middle size, another sort marked with brown spots, and a black species with hind-legs of a peculiar form.

THE LEPORINE SEAL.

The hair of this animal is of a peculiar soft texture, also erect and interwoven, and of a dirty-white hue; the whiskers are long and thick, which gives this kind of seal a bearded appearance. The head is long; the upper lip thick. It has
four

four cutting teeth in the upper mandible, and the same number in the under; the toes on the fore- and hind-feet are guarded with nails. The common length of the body, including the head, is six feet and a half; the circumference of the largest part five feet two inches. This species inhabits the White Sea in the summer season, but migrates from thence into rivers in search of prey. It is found also on the Iceland shores, and from Spitzbergen to the Tschutkinoss regions.

THE GREAT SEAL.

The construction of this animal is similar to that of the common seal; the generic distinction consists alone in the variation of magnitude, as the great species often attain the length of twelve feet: notwithstanding this great difference in size, this kind have the same habitudes as the common seal. This species inhabits the southern parts of Greenland, and also the coasts of Scotland. The skin is remarkably thick, and serves the Greenlanders for various important uses. M. de Buffon denominates this animal the 'great phoca.'

THE ROUGH SEAL.

This species have rough bristly hair of a pale brown hue; they inhabit Greenland; and the skins are used by the natives of those regions for garments, being worn the hairy side next the skin.

THE HOODED SEAL.

This kind of seal has derived the appellation of 'hooded,' from having a long folded skin on the forehead, which it can extend over its eyes and nose to defend itself from stones and sand in stormy weather. Its hair is white, with a thick coat of black wool under it, which produces the effect of a fine grey. This

species inhabit Newfoundland, and the southern regions of Greenland; and, according to the testimony of the huntsmen, this kind of seal cannot be subdued till their membranous hood is removed.

THE HARP SEAL.

The harp or heart seal is held in higher estimation than any other species of the genus, on account of the fine quality and thickness of its skin, and the vast quantity of oil it produces. This animal has a pointed head; a thick body of a whitish-grey hue; the sides marked with two black crescents which do not appear till the fifth year, previous to attaining which distinction they change their colour annually, and have different names in each state. The usual length is nearly nine feet. There is a black variety, supposed to be the harp-seal in an infant state, which the Greenlanders call *bedlemmer*. This valuable species inhabits Greenland, Newfoundland, Iceland, the White Sea and Frozen Ocean, and is even found in Kamtschatka.

THE LITTLE SEAL.

This animal is evidently the little phoca described by M. de Buffon. The four middle teeth of the upper jaw are bifurcated, or in two parts; the two centre ones of the lower slightly trifurcated, or in three divisions—an apparent rudiment of the auricular organs. The webs or membranes which connect the toes of the feet extend far beyond the nails. The hair is soft, smooth, and longer than that of the common seal. The colour is dusky on the head and back, and underneath of a brownish hue. The length of the animal is about two feet four inches. This species probably inhabit the coast of Newfoundland. M. de Buffon

son supposes they are natives of India, notwithstanding many authors assert there are no seals in those regions.

THE URSINE SEAL.

The term 'ursine' is given to this species of seal as a substitute for their general appellation of sea-bears. The male ursine seal is greatly superior in size to the female: the bodies of both are of a conical form. The length of one of the largest males of this species is eight feet, the circumference of the thickest part about five feet. The nose projects like that of a pug-dog, but the head rises suddenly. The nostrils are of an oval form; the lips thick; the whiskers long and white. When the mouth is closed, the teeth lock into each other. In the upper jaw there are four cutting teeth of a bifurcated form, on both sides of which there is a sharp canine tooth bending inwards, and near that another of a larger construction: there are also six grinders formed like canine teeth; in the lower mandible four cutting and two canine teeth, but only four grinders. The tongue is bifid, or in two parts. The eyes are large and prominent, the iris black, and the visual organs capable of being covered with a fleshy membrane to secure them from injury. The ears are small and pointed, hairy on the exterior surface, and smooth within. The length of the fore-legs is twenty-four inches. These members are formed like the legs of other quadrupeds, and not buried in the skin like those of the generality of the seal tribes. The feet have distinct toes, which appear shapeless because they are covered with a naked skin; and these concealed toes have only the rudiments of nails. The

hind-legs are twenty-two inches long, and are attached to the body in a backward direction, like those of other seals, but can be brought forward even to touch the head: these feet have five distinct toes connected by a great web, and are twelve inches broad. The tail is only two inches long. These animals are generally black. When they are old their hair is hoary at the extremity, their coat is long and rough, and under the hair there is a soft down of a bay cast. The old males have a kind of erect mane on the neck: their fat and flesh is of a disagreeable flavour; but that of the females tastes like lamb, and the young ones eat like sucking pigs. Their skin is also used for clothing.

This species are of a migratory nature. From the month of June to September they inhabit the seas between America and Kamtschatka, when they bring forth their young, but never land on the latter regions. In September they quit these stations, greatly reduced in flesh, and proceed to the shores of Asia or America; but appear to be confined to the seas and shores between lat. 50 and 56. They are common in New Zealand, Staten Land, New Georgia, and the Falkland Islands; and also probably to be found in the island of Juan Fernandez, New-Year Islands, and the Galapagos Isles.

The ursine species, during the three summer months, lead an uncommonly inactive life, as they are scarcely ever in motion, take no sustenance, and are absorbed in sleep for the space of several weeks. They remain in one spot totally idle, except the females, who are employed in rearing their young.

This species are gregarious, as they form themselves into numerous bodies

bodies or families, each male having from eight to fifty females in his train, over whom he exercises despotic authority. Each family keeps itself separate, notwithstanding there are perhaps thousands of the same species on the shores they inhabit. These families often consist of a hundred and twenty individuals, in a young, adult, and advanced state. The old males which have survived, or have been deserted by their mates, are detached from the general society, and become tenacious and peevish, which occasions frequent disputes with the combined parties.

These animals are extremely fat, and have a strong goatish smell. They are obstinately attached to their native haunts, and would rather die than quit; so that if any intrude on their territories a battle ensues, during which contest they probably touch on the borders of some of their neighbours' abode, which is seriously resented, and causes a general commotion. The males also that live in the societies before specified are of an irritable nature. The most important causes of resentment are usually concerning the interference of other males with their mates or the young females of the family; the invading the spot of their residence, or the espousing the contentions others are involved in. These battles are carried on with great spirit, and the wounds the combatants receive are so deep as to resemble those given with a sabre. When these disputes are adjusted, both parties fling themselves into the sea to wash off the sanguinary consequences of the fray.

The male ursine seals appear tenderly attached to their young, but exercise towards their mates a most tyrannical mode of conduct. The female usually has one cub at a birth, but never more than two.

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If any attempt is made to seize this offspring, the male resolutely defends it, whilst the female escapes with it in her mouth. If by chance she lets it fall, the male quits his combatant, pursues her, and beats her against the stones, as a punishment for her negligence. When she recovers from these severe blows, she seeks her mate, and implores his forgiveness with the most affecting signs of contrition, while he treats her suppliant conduct with the most cruel disdain; but if the cub is carried off, he appears to suffer the most violent affliction, and testifies his grief by the most evident tokens.

These animals swim very swiftly: if they are wounded, they often sink the boat that contains their adversaries. They can continue a long time under water. When they attempt to climb rocks, they attach themselves to the inequalities of their surface with their fore-paws, and thus draw their bodies up. These animals even in infancy are very fierce, as those cubs found in New Georgia bark at the sailors, and often bite them as they pass their haunts: they are peculiarly tenacious of life, and often survive wounds and blows which would prove mortal to most other creatures.

THE BOTTLE-NOSE SEAL.

This animal is the sea-lion mentioned in Anson's voyage, and by many other travellers and authors by the same denomination. The male of this species has a projecting or produced snout which extends five or six inches below the under jaw; the upper part of it consists of a loose wrinkled skin, which the animal when irritated can distend, so as to give the nose an arched semblance; the feet are short and dusky, with five toes on each, furnished with nails; the hind-feet resemble great bordered fins. The

4 E

eyes

eyes are large; and it has great whiskers. The hair on the body is short, and of a dun colour, that on the neck rather longer. The skin is very thick. The length of an adult male is twenty feet, the greatest circumference fifteen feet. The female has an obtuse nose, tuberos on the upper part; a mouth breaking but little into the jaws; two small cutting teeth in the lower mandible; two small, and two large, above; two canine teeth remote from the preceding; five grinders in each jaw; and all the teeth of a conic form. The eyes are small, and situated in an oblique direction. There are no ostensible auricular organs. The fore-legs are twenty inches long; the toes are furnished with flat oblong nails. The hind parts, instead of legs, are formed into fins bifurcated, or divided into two parts. It has no tail. The skin is covered uniformly with ferruginous or rust-coloured hair. The length of the animal from the nose to the extremity of the fins is twelve feet; the circumference of the thickest part of the body is seven feet and a half.

This animal produces two young at a birth, which she suckles on shore, and in that season is formidably fierce. The male manifests little attachment to his offspring, as he will see them killed without the least regret or exertion for their defence; but the dam testifies the strongest marks of maternal attachment, as she will kill those that attempt to seize upon her whelps. On the approach of evening, the male and female usually swim from the shore into the sea; the latter usually carries her young on her back, which the male pushes off, apparently with intent to teach them to swim, and accustom them to the sea.

This species inhabit the seas

about New Zealand, the island of Juan Fernandez, and Falkland Isles. The breeding season is in June and July, when great numbers resort to Juan Fernandez, where they bring forth and rear their young till the month of September. When they arrive on the breeding islands before specified, they are fat and full of blood, so that when they are in motion they seem like a skin distended with oil, occasioned by the tremulous motion of the blubber, which in some individuals has been known to be a foot deep. These animals are so superabundantly supplied with fat, that when one of them has been killed two hogsheds have flowed from it besides what remained in its vessels. The flesh is eatable, and served up under the name of beef, as that of the seal is called lamb. These animals are very timid, except at the breeding season, when they seem to be less fearful of the human species. At other periods, when they are disturbed, they throw themselves into the sea, and, if they are awakened, seem to tremble from dread.

This species associate in families like the preceding kind, but not in such numerous herds. They are equally tenacious of their mistresses; and those heroes who have fought the most distinguished battles in asserting their rights have the greatest number of females in their retinue. These animals are of a lethargic nature; they have a propensity to wallow in mire like the swine kind, and have a similar grunt, though they sometimes snort like horses. The bottle-nose seals, when they are advanced in age, have a formidable appearance: when on land, they seem inactive; and, as the means of guarding against surprise, appoint a sentinel to warn them of danger. Their usual subsistence is fish and the smaller species of seals; but during

during the breeding season they abstain from food, and derive nourishment from the superabundant store of fat and blood they have imbibed previous to their landing on the islands where they bring forth; but when they quit these regions they are reduced to a meagre state, as they have no terrestrial aliment but the herbage which grows on the shores they inhabit.

THE LEONINE SEAL

is the same animal which is described in the voyages of captain Cook, Forster, and Pernitti, by the generic term of the sea-lion. This species have a short nose, inclining in a small degree to turn up; a great head; large eyes; and long thick whiskers. On the neck and shoulders of the male a mane of long course waving hair, very similar to that of the lion: the other parts of the body are covered with short, smooth, glossy hair; the colour of that and the mane dark brown. The females are of a tawny hue; and the branches of this species found in the Kamtschatkan Islands of a reddish cast.

The fore-feet of the leonine seal are like those of the ursine kind, as they resemble a flat fin formed of a black substance of a texture similar to leather, without the external appearance of toes. The hind-feet are very broad, furnished with small nails, with a narrow bordering of membrane extending beyond each. The tail is very short; the hinder parts of the body are enormously large, and distended with a great quantity of fat. Adult males are ten or fourteen feet long, and of very great dimensions about the regions of the shoulders. The females are from six to eight feet in length; they are of a more slender make than the males, and are quite smooth. According to the testi-

mony of some authors, the male leonine seals found in the Falkland Isles are twenty-five or twenty-six feet long; and their circumference round the shoulders is nineteen or twenty feet. This numerous species inhabit the Penguin and Seal Islands near Cape Desire, on the Patagonian coast; they are also found on the Falkland Isles, and within the straits of Magellan. They live in families, and detach themselves from the other seal species; they usually lie on the beach nearest the sea, as, like the preceding kind, they are of a lethargic nature: the males have many females, from two to thirty each. Their appearance is ferocious, and their voice tremendous; the males snort and roar like enraged bulls, but precipitately flee from the human race. The voice of the female is like the lowing of a calf, and those in an infant state bleat like lambs. The old leonine male seals separate themselves from the other animals, and take possession of some large stone; and, if any of their kindred tribe have courage to encroach on these territories, a martial combat ensues. The social males frequently plunge into the water; they appear to have the most tender attachment to their mates. The females, when their paramour is destroyed, generally desert their offspring from fear, but sometimes carry their cub away in their mouth. These animals subsist on the smaller kind of seals, penguins, and fish. In the breeding season, when they are on shore, they abstain from food for the space of three or four months; and, as the means of keeping their stomachs distended, swallow a great number of large stones.

When we consider the several properties, singular construction, and essential services, many of the human race derive from the seal ge-

nus, we cannot forbear ascribing these efforts to the gracious dispensations of Providence. The inhabitants of the Arctic regions, from the intense cold of the climate, are necessarily deprived of the comforts of luxuriant vegetation, which consequently renders these animals less abundant, the rein-deer being their principal resource. To counterbalance this unfavourable circumstance, the sea yields those necessities which more genial latitudes derive from other sources. Thus, seals afford clothing, food, and even light, to the Greenlanders, as their skins furnish them with warm durable garments, their flesh is nourishing food, and the oil derived from their blubber dispels the gloomy darkness which obscures the Arctic latitudes for the space of half a year.

As the means of adapting these amphibious animals to the elementary variations of land and water, we may clearly discern in their corporeal structure and habitudes properties suited to their different modes of existence; their bodies and limbs being formed partly like quadrupeds, and in some degree like fish, which renders them in their aquatic or terraqueous abodes heterogeneous creatures: whence it is reasonable to presume they were created for the particular purpose of connecting the chain between terrestrial animals and the cetaceous tribes.

Your ladyship, in your extensive course of reading, I make not the least doubt, has made due applications of the several tendencies of the various poetic allusions of the pagan mythology, which we justly treat as fabulous traditions, though they had their foundation probably in truth, and are in fact nothing more than exaggerated accounts of particular persons and things, to whom, from the intemperate zeal of enthusiasm, false properties have been ascribed,

and their heroic or atrocious acts partially represented. This appears to me the rational definition of the heathen legends, many of which are metaphorical, and convey forcible lessons of morality, which, for want of being rightly understood, lose their efficacy. I must first solicit your forgiveness for this long digression, and then proceed to inform your ladyship that it naturally flowed from a belief that the ancient poets conceived the idea of tritons, syrens, and other marine deities, from the descriptions they had received of the seal genus, as having a round head resembling the human, the body of a quadruped, and the tail of a fish. As the most evident signs of friendship are an ardent zeal for imparting knowledge to the person we revere, and an uniform desire to receive it reciprocally from the same source; let me testify that I am actuated by these motives, and thereby acknowledge the obligations your ladyship has conferred on your faithful

EUGENIA.

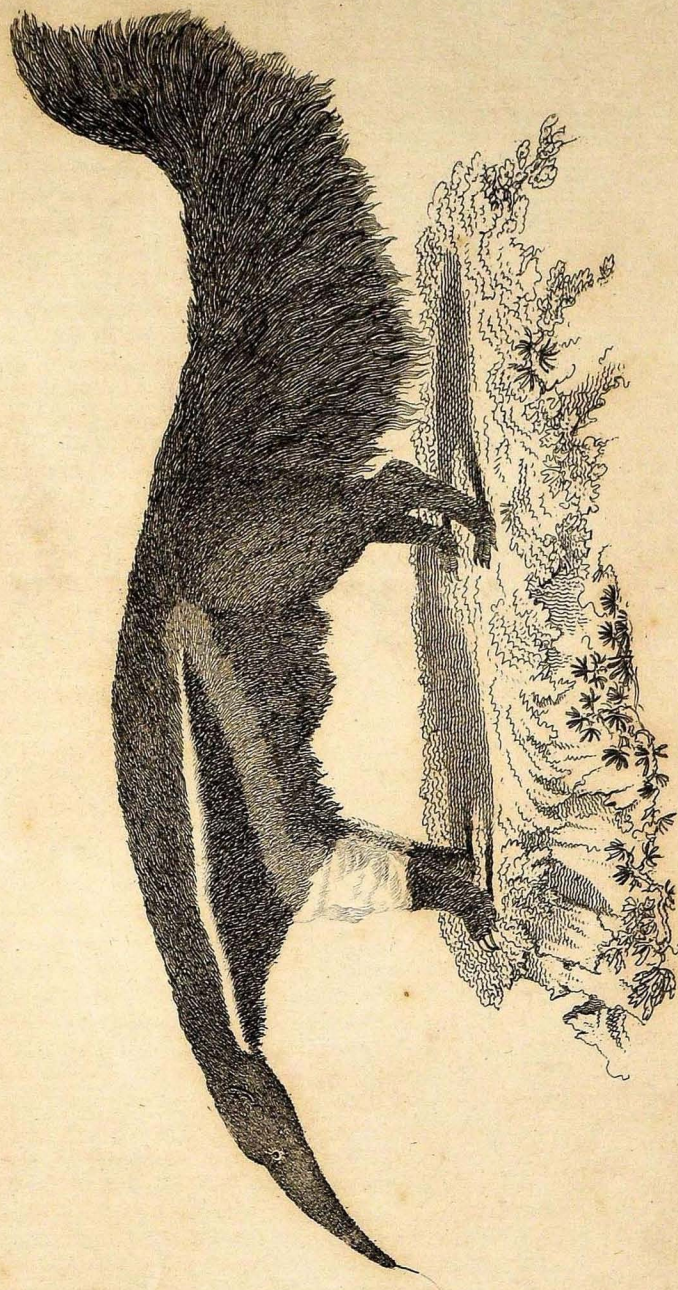
(To be continued.)

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH of Mrs. CRAWFORD.

THE late Mrs. Crawford, who, as an actress, was once the chief ornament of the British stage, possessed theatrical powers much above the conception of those who only beheld her performances in her declining days. She was the daughter of a medical man at Bath, and was married very early in life to a Mr. Dancer, an obscure theatrical performer.

After experiencing the vicissitudes of a theatrical life some years in this country and in Ireland, she arrived

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.



Great Ant Eater.

arrived in Dublin, and attracted the notice of Barry, one of the very best actors of his day, and who even obtained a triumph over Garrick himself in two or three characters.

Mrs. Dancer engaged the attention of Barry by her personal charms, as well as by her great theatrical talents. Having performed under his protection for some years, during the life of Mrs. Barry, from whom he had been long separated, and whom he had treated with a degree of neglect—which too plainly shows that they who, on the stage, can best imitate the tender passions, may be totally dead to their influence in private life—Mrs. Dancer was legally invested with those domestic privileges which she had previously enjoyed.

Barry, long before his second marriage, brought Mrs. Dancer to this country, and she made her first appearance at the little theatre in the Hay-market. She at once manifested the powers of a great actress, and was eagerly followed by the town. Such merit could not be kept from the metropolis. She soon obtained an establishment at the winter theatre, and became the chief favourite of the public for many years.

Mrs. Barry possessed a wonderful command over the feelings in tragedy: but she was so admirable also in comic parts, that it is difficult to say in which province of the drama her excellence was most conspicuous.

There was a piercing tenderness in some of her tones which it was impossible for the most torpid heart to resist. Her genius was more evident in sudden flashes than in a steady lustre. When she had delivered the words, and expressed the passions of the poet in such a

manner as to excite the strongest and most agitating sympathy, she often fell into a careless negligence, as if she had nothing more to do; and the spectators became as unconcerned as herself: but the moment she resumed her part, she instantaneously regained all her power over the affections, and perhaps was more successful in drawing tears from her auditory than any performer, male or female, of her day. Mrs. Barry wanted the grace and dignity of Mrs. Yates, who was the only actress of that time that could be placed in any competition with her; but, in the expression of tenderness and agonising grief, Mrs. Barry was greatly superior.

The excellence of Mrs. Barry in comedy was not less powerful: nothing could be more animated, easy, gay, and we may indeed say elegant, than her *Rosalind*. Her voice in singing was charming; and her manner of giving the Cuckoo Song in that character was the most playful, sprightly, engaging performance of the kind ever known. She was admirable in Mrs. Sullen; and completely sustained the spirit, gaiety, point, tenderness, and luxury of the part.

The character of Lady Randolph was supposed to be her *chef d'œuvre* in tragedy; but her *Belvidera*, and perhaps her *Alicia*, had a more powerful hold upon the heart. In the part of *Alicia*, indeed, all that Churchill says of the excellence of Mrs. Cibber in that part was strictly applicable to Mrs. Barry.

The fate of Mrs. Barry holds forth a striking lesson to the female world. At a time of life when 'the hey-dey in the blood' ought to be 'tame, and wait upon the judgment,' she was caught by the person of Mr. Crawford, an Irish barrister, who was young enough to

to be her son, and who, after breaking her spirit, in a few years fell a victim to dissipation, but not before her talents had sunk under the influence of dejection and the force of time.

The theatrical world also may derive a useful lesson from her conduct. If the proud consciousness of her own merit had not betrayed her into caprice and arrogance towards the managers, she might have maintained her ground in the opinion of the public for many years: and though it was impossible for her finally to prevent the introduction of Mrs. Siddons on the London boards, the ungovernable temper of Mr. Crawford certainly hastened the appearance of those talents which burst with meridian lustre on the metropolis, and which, by the united force of genius and novelty, contributed to throw her into shades from which, at her time of life, she vainly attempted to emerge.

Driven by this powerful rival from the metropolis, she occasionally performed at provincial theatres: but her sun had fallen below the horizon, and only a few parting rays gave faint traces of her former splendor.

Mrs. Crawford, a few years ago, made her appearance in Covent-Garden theatre, and those who had formerly admired her endeavoured to persuade themselves that she retained a great portion of her original merit, while they who had been witnesses of that merit derided the praises her friends were anxious to bestow, and treated her fame as the effect of ignorance and bigotry. Indeed, the sentiment that arose in the minds of those who knew her in better days, was rather a melancholy sympathy in the decays of nature than in the distresses of fiction.

She was an affecting example of what is said by our great moral satirist—

*'Wisdom's triumph is well-tim'd retreat,
As hard a science to the fair as great.'*

ACCOUNT of the new COMEDY,
called 'DELAYS AND BLUNDERS,' performed for the first
Time at the Theatre-Royal Covent-
Garden, on Saturday, October 30.

THE CHARACTERS.

Henry Sapling,.....	Mr. Lewis.
Sapling,.....	Mr. Munden.
Paul Postpone,.....	Mr. Fawcett.
Lieutenant St. Orme,	Mr. Siddons.
Sir Edward Delauny,	Mr. Murray.
Privilege,.....	Mr. Simmons.
Robert Grange,.....	Mr. Emery.
Honoraria,.....	Mrs. H. Johnston.
Mrs. St. Orme,.....	Mrs. Litchfield.
Lauretta St. Orme,...	Mrs. H. Siddons.
Mrs. Sapling,.....	Mrs. Matlocks.

THE FABLE.

THE scene of action lies in Herefordshire. Lieutenant St. Orme was married many years before the opening of the play to the daughter of the late sir Frederic Delauny, contrary to the wish of her father. Discarded by him, the lady goes with her husband to America, where they live some time in comfort, but, owing to St. Orme's ill-state of health, fall into embarrassment and distress. Their daughter Lauretta, in order to support her parents, goes upon the stage, and Mrs. St. Orme, with a hope of softening her father, returns to England, but finds him inflexible. He however keeps her in his house, deceives her into a belief that her husband has taken a mistress, and induces St. Orme to believe that his wife is insane, to account for her not returning to America,

America, and to prevent him from following her. One of the letters which St. Orme sent to sir Frederic, written upon a presumption that his wife was deranged in mind, earnestly entreats him to confine her. This passage, which is the effect of connubial solicitude, is cruelly misconstrued by sir Frederic, who induces Mrs. St. Orme to consider it as the result of treacherous and barbarous infidelity on the part of her husband. At length, St. Orme, anxious to behold his wife, returns to England, and demands a sight of her from her father, who refuses to let her husband see her, or know where she is confined. St. Orme in agony presents a pistol, and demands satisfaction. In the struggle that ensued the pistol went off, and lodged its contents in sir Frederic, who dies soon after. The only person present, on this melancholy occasion, is Lauretta. St. Orme is taken up and imprisoned, and, at the opening of the play, he is about to be tried for the murder of his father-in-law. Lauretta retires into a place of obscurity, in order to avoid the horrid necessity of giving evidence against her father. The prosecution is carried on by sir Edward Delauny, the nephew of sir Frederic, who has left him all his fortune on the death of Mrs. Orme. Sir Edward has placed Mrs. Orme under the care of farmer Nightshade, a despicable minion of his purposes, and she is closely confined in his house. Henry Sapling, a spirited and amiable officer in the British navy, is the particular friend of St. Orme; and, as the haunt of Lauretta has been discovered by the perseverance and vigilance of sir Edward's agents, Henry procures her a male disguise, and recommends her as a servant to Nightshade. At the command of Nightshade, Lauretta sings a melancholy

air, expressive of the unhappy state of her fortune. The sound reaches the ear of Mrs. St. Orme, whose exclamations in consequence engage the attention of her daughter, and the latter suddenly takes off the chain from the door, and releases her. A tender interview ensues, but the farmer opposes their departure from his house. Henry Sapling again fortunately appears, and takes them away under his protection. St. Orme is brought to trial, but for want of a witness against him is acquitted. He instantly hastens to sir Edward's to demand his wife. The latter rejects his entreaties. Mrs. St. Orme is, indeed, averse to see her husband, being prepossessed against him by the false charges of her late father. Lauretta, in order to raise compunction in the mind of sir Edward, has a painting of a vestal virgin buried alive, illuminated, as it bears some resemblance to the state to which he had doomed her mother. Sir Edward, with much agitation, but at length with hardened impitience, resists the appeal of the picture; and at last Mrs. St. Orme rushes into the room, and sir Edward then gives way to feelings of contrition, resolves to surrender all the hereditary property to her, and relieves the feelings of St. Orme, by assuring him that sir Frederic died a natural death.

Such is the melancholy part of this play. There is another plot relative to Mr. and Mrs. Sapling. The former had been a simple country-squire, but is *finished*, as he terms it, into a fashionable gentleman, by his wife, who encourages the visits of Mr. Privilege, a man who lives by what wits he possesses; and by the aid of a few trifling but *fashionable* talents is able to procure a *fashionable* subsistence. The wife intends to let Privilege marry her husband's ward, Honoria, and Sapling assents to

to this disposal of her hand. Honoria, however, is attached to the generous Henry Sapling, the nephew of her guardian. Henry is also very much attached to her, but is connected with a pretended woman of quality, lady Sensitive, who is in fact a rapacious woman of the town. The audience only hear of lady Sensitive, as they only hear of Mrs. Grundy in 'Speed the Plough.' But the great agent of the piece, by whose '*Delays and Blunders*' most of the events are promoted and retarded, is Postpone, an attorney—a man who is supposed to be divided between business and pleasure, and who, by the slightest call of the latter, is induced to neglect the most important concerns. After a multiplicity of ludicrous incidents, which we will not venture to describe, Privilege is defeated in his attempts to obtain Honoria by artifice. Henry's mistress, lady Sensitive, who he thought was dying with grief on account of his absence, goes off with an Irish officer; and Henry and Honoria, with the consent of her guardian, are to have all their virtues rewarded in marriage.

The prologue was an announcement of this piece as the production of Mr. Reynolds, by its allusion to 'The Dramatist,' as one of many claims to the indulgence of the audience. That gentleman's productions have been censured as innovations upon legitimate comedy, and not as holding the mirror up to nature, but distorting her features, and presenting nothing but deformity. There are dramatic as well as political alarmists; and therefore it is not improbable but the danger in the present case is exaggerated. It would be difficult to state a modern instance of a comedy, critically good, that was well performed, and met with a cold reception. So far

is the stage from being in possession of Mr. Reynolds's and Mr. Morton's plays, with all the popularity that deservedly belongs to some of them, that the taste for pure and legitimate comedy is rapidly increasing. Whether it be a farce of two acts, or a farce of five, there is nothing in the quality of the piece more injurious to public taste in the one case than in the other. If our royal artists should cease painting, are we to shut our eyes to an excellent caricature? So long as true dramatic talents withhold their exertions, we must be content with the best that offer, and reward their desire to please with a liberal patronage. It is not, therefore, fair to try the present, or any other production of the author—for they are all in the same manner—by the strict rules of the art. The unities of time and place, scenes regularly produced, incidents naturally arising, beauties of dialogue, truth of portraits, and excellence of style, are things which it would be preposterous and pedantic to dwell on. It would not only be pedantic, but unfair, to censure the author for wanting those points to the possession of which he makes no pretensions. All that he aims at in the present piece is to produce a picture which shall prove interesting and diverting, regardless of how, where, or whence, that effect is produced, and indifferent to the opinion of posterity, if his fame shall survive for a season.

There are, as usual, in the works of this writer, an abundance of temporary allusions, and strokes of satirical humour, at wealthy *stock-jobbers*, *Bond-street beaux*, *ladies* who make their visitors pay for cards, at the *opera*, at *vocal performers*, *lawyers*, &c. &c. most of which were very successful. One sally of this kind was particularly relished:—Postpone, the attorney, priding himself

self on his musical powers, thinks of becoming a public singer, and, comparing the enjoyments of such a character with the disadvantages of his own profession, he observes, that a singer has often the pleasure of being called upon for the repetition of a favourite air; 'but,' says he, 'who would *encore a bill in chancery?*' The most diverting incident in the piece was that in which Postpone seizes, and carries off in his arms, Privilege, whom, from his effeminate look, he takes for Lauretta in disguise, exclaiming, 'The trial is on, and the witnesses are called!' just at the moment when Privilege had surprised Honoria, and was going to force her to marry him.

The piece was very well received on the whole, and very few marks of disapprobation occurred. It had the support of excellent acting altogether: but Lewis, Fawcett, Munden, Emery, and Mrs. Mattocks, particularly distinguished themselves in the comic department.—Mrs. Litchfield and Mrs. H. Siddons acquitted themselves very well in the serious province.

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.']

(Concluded from p. 530.)

OF all the dangers to which this country is now exposed, great and manifold as they are, not one perhaps has so destructive a tendency as the disposition which manifests itself among the fair sex, particularly in the higher circles, to sacrifice

decency at the shrine of fashion, and to lay aside that modesty by which the British fair have long been pre-eminently distinguished. He must have a very superficial knowledge of human nature—he must be consummately ignorant of the structure of the social machine—who does not see in this disposition a much more formidable enemy than Bonaparte himself, with all his power, perfidy, and malice. Female modesty is the last barrier of civilised society. When *that* is removed, what remains to stem the torrent of licentiousness and profligacy? As the sexes have different parts respectively allotted them in the great business of human life, so they are severally endowed with appropriate qualities, which are precisely analogous to their various destinations and characters. In every condition of society, whether rude or refined, these qualities are strongly and instinctively marked; yet, in order to judge of them adequately, we should contemplate them as they appear in a state of high cultivation: as the properties of plants, and their excellence and utility, are more fully appreciated when they have the advantages of culture than when they are left to grow wild—unattended by the hand of man—unassisted by human skill and industry. Without attempting to describe, or even to enumerate, the various characteristic qualities which, when they are displayed in the degree of perfection of which they are respectively capable, render the sexes objects of mutual estimation, and conduce to their beneficial influence on each other; it will suffice, for the present purpose, to advert to that native modesty, that extreme delicacy, bashfulness, and reserve, which are peculiar to the female sex. These qualities are by far the most important in the economy of social life; for without them

there could be no such thing as virtue, and consequently no such thing as happiness. They are indispensably necessary to keep within bounds those passions, which, if unrestrained, would, by their violence and impetuosity, drive us upon the fatal rocks of sensuality and licentiousness. Without the aid of these qualities, women could never attain their due rank and consequence in society; they could never inspire respect, esteem, or confidence; nay, they could never excite any other emotions than coarse desires of sensual gratification. But, adorned by those nice and delicate feelings, which heighten, while they restrain within its proper sphere, the attraction of their charms, they become objects of the highest possible admiration, and of the most refined and durable regard. They dignify their character by investing it with chastity. They not only purify passion from all its grossness, but they convert what would otherwise be a mere brutal appetite into the sacred flame of connubial love. They inspire into the tender mind—which it is more immediately their province to form and to cultivate—sentiments and principles, which, in future life, may prove a sure preservative from vice; or which, should they fail so to operate, may nevertheless become faithful monitors, to recall to the paths of religion and virtue. By their 'chaste conversation, coupled with fear,' they soften, they polish the rougher sex, which, without their mild and genial influence, would never exhibit any thing better than a race of barbarians. They refine, they ennoble the human mind, by presenting to its view the tender, the indissoluble attachment of virtuous love as the source of the highest temporal felicity. They constitute the very ties of those family connexions, those

domestic societies, which alone can foster in the human heart the tender sympathies, the social affections, and 'all the charities of father, son, and brother.' In short, they adorn, they harmonise the world; they shed on human life its choicest comforts; they excite and cherish the sensibilities which are the germ of virtue; they prepare and dispose the mind for the sacred and salutary influence of religion; and they qualify mankind for that state of high civilisation, which, if accompanied with piety and good morals, would constitute the perfection of human society.

But it must be remembered that females would be unable to produce these wonderful and happy effects without the aid of that native and instinctive modesty which is the grand characteristic of their sex. This is the source of their influence; the foundation of their utility; nay, even the *cestus* of their charms. To what a deplorable state, then, would the world be reduced, if they were to divest themselves of this amiable and attractive quality, which Providence has ordained to be the primary source of human excellence and felicity? Of all the calamities which can befall society, this would be the greatest; nay, it would involve every calamity to which the lot of humanity is exposed. Freed from their first, their last, their only effectual restraint, the passions would know no bounds; they would rush forth with impetuous, with irresistible force, and would defy all laws, both of God and man. The human character would become altogether sensual, and of course selfish, brutal, and ferocious; every refined feeling, every nice sensibility, every generous emotion, would be quenched in a rage for indiscriminate, unbounded gratification; men would degenerate into savage, unfeeling,

feeling, and sanguinary monsters; but women, who seem to be formed for the extremes, either of virtue or of vice, and who, as their propensities are good or evil, either attain the highest degrees of excellence, or fall into the lowest depths of depravity;—these pure angelic beings would, by the corruption of their nature, be transformed into furies of hell—goaded the other sex to every species of crime, and exerting all their influence to promote the utmost excesses of rage, violence, and ferocity. The effects of high civilisation would serve only to aggravate the mischief, and to render the human race more terrible and destructive to each other. In fine, as moral evils are far more dreadful than those of a physical kind, the change now under contemplation would be more tremendous even than the suspension of those wonderful powers of nature which confine the planets to their respective orbs, and maintain, from age to age, the harmony of the universe.

Such, without any exaggeration, would be the inevitable effects of an extinction of female modesty: and although so dreadful an extremity may seem at too great a distance to be an object of serious apprehension, yet it deserves to be remembered that any decay of a sentiment, which is the grand operative principle of human virtue and felicity, must be attended with a proportionable degree of corruption and calamity. What then have we not to dread from that great and rapid declension of this sentiment which has visibly taken place within a very few years? What have we not to apprehend from the notorious prevalence of a fashion, the direct and obvious tendency of which is utterly to extinguish all sense of shame in the female breast, and to expel

decency from the intercourse of the sexes? What a rich harvest of adulteries must inevitably be produced by a fashion which is so calculated to inflame the passions, and to weaken all the restraints which are so much wanted to keep them within any bounds; particularly when the operation of that fashion is favoured, in the greatest degree, by the corruption of the times—by the rage for pleasure and dissipation, which new contrivances are daily invented to increase *—and by publications which pollute the female mind, by filling it with images from which modesty would turn aside with horror†! The British fair, though hitherto distinguished no less by the purity of their minds, and the delicacy of their manners, than by their personal charms, are submitting themselves to the degrading dominion of this accursed fashion: But may we not hope, that, with a few exceptions in

* The Pic-Nic society will here naturally present itself to the mind of the reader.

† From some recent convictions and subsequent detections, it appears that attempts to pollute and debauch the minds of youth of both sexes, by prints of the most gross and shocking obscenity, are multiplying in an alarming degree. Happily there are societies for the suppression of vice, which are extremely active in detecting and bringing to justice the wretches who are guilty of such atrocious attempts to corrupt the rising generation. Every individual, who has any solicitude for the morals of the country, will contribute all in his power to aid the salutary efforts of those societies, by denouncing to them offenders of the above description, as well as by watching over the youth over whom he has any authority, or with whom he has any influence. It is justly observed by Mr. Gillies, in his *History of Greece*, 'That the fine arts, particularly painting, have been prostituted to the purpose of voluptuousness; and that licentious pictures are mentioned, by ancient writers, as a general source of corruption, and considered as the first ambush that beset the safety of youth and innocence.' Vol. ii. p. 188. 2d edition.

the higher ranks, they are as yet chargeable, rather with inconsiderate imitation than with actual depravity? Oh! may those fair discover, in time, the precipice towards which they are rapidly and blindly advancing! May they seriously reflect on the vast importance, on the prodigious influence, of the female character in the social world! May they consider to what heights of estimation, respect, and utility, that character may attain, provided it continue under the controul and direction of those feelings, to the guidance and guardianship of which Providence has committed the natural weakness of their sex! In fine, may they keep constantly in view the indisputable truth, that woman, *by a sacrifice of modesty*, violates the most sacred laws of nature, and renders herself the most disgusting and mischievous of human beings; that she not only sinks to the lowest depths of contempt and infamy, but disturbs the order and endangers the safety of civil society itself; and that she becomes the disgrace and the curse of this beautiful and highly-favoured part of creation, of which she was designed to be the brightest ornament and the choicest blessing!

The DIFFERENCE between LONDON and PARIS.

[From a French periodical Publication.]

IT cannot be denied that these two cities and their inhabitants have a character, manners, and tastes, entirely opposite. In France, houses are built; in England, they are dug. An Englishman does not think himself decently lodged unless he has a whole story under ground.

This subterranean story contains not only kitchens which are remark-

able for their convenience, neatness, and elegance, but likewise well-furnished apartments for the chamber-maids, valets, &c.

In warm countries, pillars and a roof are all that are requisite to form a habitation; but in cold ones, strong and thick walls are necessary as a defence against the inclemencies of the air; and in countries still more to the north, walls are not sufficient; it becomes necessary to dig and take shelter in the bowels of the earth.

Whatever is beautiful at Paris is hideous at London; and what is beautiful at London is hideous at Paris. We must go to Paris to see fine houses, and to London to see elegant streets. Of two Englishmen who arrive at Paris, the one is usually struck with its magnificence, the other with its deformity: two Frenchmen who go to London may respectively receive a similar impression. London is the city of a people who are grave, cleanly, and rational—Paris the city of a people volatile and elegant. At Paris every one is eagerly fond of what is beautiful: the Parisians value life too much to employ it solely in the attainment of things convenient and useful. An Englishman seeks, above every thing, to be at his ease; but, with his usual awkwardness, finds so much difficulty in the pursuit of his object, that if he can but make any tolerable approach to it he has not strength to go further.

It is little more than forty years since London was paved; at least its former pavement was so bad that it was impossible to walk on it, or to ride over it in a carriage without being jolted to pieces. The footways, for which the English have been so much praised, were not invented at London by luxury, but by necessity: Paris, on the contrary, has for a very long time been extremely well paved; and for this reason

reason foot-ways have never there been thought of.

The people of Paris rise at least an hour sooner than those of London. At London, the shops in winter are scarcely open at nine o'clock in the morning.

It is a fact well deserving of observation, that servants, workmen, and, in general, all persons of the inferior class, are more respectful in their behaviour at London than at Paris. At Paris a servant will speak to his master without being spoken to, which in London would be thought intolerable.

The proportion of handsome women at London may be computed as follows:—out of ten women one is passable; out of ten who are passable one is handsome; and out of ten who are handsome one is beautiful. Beauty, therefore, is in the proportion of a thousand to one.

In France, handsome women are perhaps pretty numerous; but those which merit the denomination of beautiful are much more rare. It is true that what is beautiful in France is much more so than in any other part of the world.

The exterior of the two cities is as different as their interior. As soon as we leave the interior of Paris we find magnificent roads, with trees planted on each side. In England there are no plantations of this sort but what appertain to particular dwellings. The roads are narrow and naked. The northern part of London, on the side of Hampstead, resembles the Crimea, or Tartary. There is an ocean of meadows which extend into Hertfordshire—hill, valley, mountain, all is meadow. These meadows are without a tree: we only see here and there some wretched bushes or hedges by which they are divided from each other. In these meadows near the town

there are four or five thousand cows distributed in five or six separate herds. The noise of the coaches, the lowing of the herds, the scenes of rural and pastoral life, intermingled with all the opulence and luxury of a great city, form all together a whole so curious and extraordinary, that no other country can present its equal.

THE RIGID FATHER;

A NOVEL.

(Continued from p. 547.)

LETTER XVIII.

M. Bernstorff to M. Richter.

Hamburg.

I HAVE my son again, friend Richter, and with a better heart than I had hoped. What an hour have I enjoyed! Can the feeble heart of man know a moment of greater bliss than that in which it is forgiven or forgives? Oh, my dear son! how delightful was it to me to pardon thee!

I daily made inquiries after him, and found that he lived retired in a house out of the town; that he never went out, and scarcely ever saw any person. I found it difficult to leave him to his own heart and his own determination, but I could not act otherwise.

One morning, as I was sitting at breakfast with Augusta, the door of the apartment opened, and my son entered. Augusta started up to meet him, took him by the hand, trembling with emotion, and led him to me. She then threw her arms around my neck, as if to entreat my compassion for him, and immediately retired and left us alone.

He

He now addressed me in a tone and manner which could not but arouse all the better feelings of a father's heart.

'I come not,' said he, 'to entreat for your love; for, from the knowledge I have of your goodness and tenderness, I know that I must still possess it. I come not even to solicit your forgiveness; that, as far as I have offended, I must first deserve. If I cannot obtain, and prove that I am entitled to your esteem, it had been better that we had never again met. I will conceal nothing from you. That I may be justly accused of many giddy extravagancies, I mean not to deny; but never have I knowingly and deliberately been guilty of a criminal or a base action. No, my father, never! I have perceived that you thought me capable of this villainess, and the recollection of this has hitherto restrained me from even endeavouring to regain your esteem. You did me wrong: and, indignant at the injustice, I felt that I could renounce your affection, since I must have lost your esteem.'

This, my friend Richter, was something very different from what I had expected. He must either be a most despicable and odious hypocrite, or he might still deserve my esteem and my warmest affection. With the fond hope which animates a father's heart, I gladly believed the latter.

'But,' said I, 'what am I to think of your connexion with Schocher?—of this last adventure with this innocent girl?'

He now gave me so clear, consistent, and credible an account of his intercourse with Schocher (or, as he called him, Luders—for he knew him by no other name), that I am convinced he was innocent of the base designs of which he might naturally have been

suspected. Schocher had introduced him to Augusta, and he had suspected that her pretended guardian entertained no good intentions towards her. She had conceived the same suspicions, and had consented to go away with him, on his promise to convey her home to her mother. He became enamoured of her innocent simplicity; and appeared greatly affected and disappointed when I informed him that she was to be considered as the wife of another. He broke out into violent invectives against Schocher, who had positively assured him that there was no reason to suppose that she had the least engagement with any person whatever. Judge of my happiness in thus finding again my son, and finding at the same time that he was actuated by good and generous sentiments, when he seemed only to be impelled by base desires!

Augusta has consented to remain some time with me. I have procured for her tutors of the first ability, to assist her in attaining every useful and ornamental acquirement. She is extremely industrious, and desirous to learn. She already speaks and writes her own language with great accuracy and propriety, and has made a great progress in English and French. Her voice is particularly delicate and expressive, and she has made an inconceivable proficiency in music. She dances already with impressive grace; her deportment has in it an air of dignity, but her heart still retains its former humility. Permit her to continue here only a few months more, and she will become the most elegant and accomplished of her sex. Oh! how happy will your nephew be when I restore to him this lovely girl! I entreat you, Richter, let her remain with me some time longer.

LETTER XIX.

M. Richter to M. Bernstorff.

Lüneburg.

SEND me immediately the daughter of miss Willmans : she will be very useful for the accomplishment of my designs. Make my congratulations to your son : I never expected less of him than you have found in him. Tell him that.—You left him to his own heart ; to his own choice ; and it has led him less astray than you had supposed. But you are incapable of dictating odious commands ; and you know, too, that slaves cannot love. My brother-in-law cannot comprehend that.—You have been rescued by your own heart. Your son has never ceased to write to me : I know him well.

You shall continue to complete the education of Augusta. She shall remain with you a twelvemonth ; but then—Though, perhaps, then, you may still continue to live with her. Who knows what I may do?—But I shall first endeavour to soften the hard heart of my brother-in-law.

Write to me, as circumstantially as you are able, an account of the speculation in the East-India trade, of which you have obtained information, and how far it is likely to be successful or unsuccessful. At present I hear no more of it here, though I am much interested in it—but only in its failure, which would give me pleasure. I will write you further particulars another time.—You will send the girl to our usual correspondent and agent.

in her letters styles *the good! the worthy! the amiable!*—indeed they are as full of his commendations as his father's bags are of money.—Of me she seldom says more than 'Make my respects to Mr. Janson!' Her mother, her brother, and even my uncle, preserve a very mysterious silence with respect to her staying so long where she is, and her sentiments towards me ; but, with regard to the latter, I do not know how I can longer be in doubt. I awakened the sensations of her heart, and that was all : this young Bernstorff is the happy lover. I will confess to you what I had rather conceal from myself.—To-day I took an opportunity to mention young Bernstorff before my uncle.

'He is,' said he, 'a very worthy young man.'

'His father is rich,' said I, in a tone that might show his praises were not very agreeable to me.

'If I am not mistaken,' said my uncle, 'I have some letters from the young man.'

He sought for them, found, and read them. He could not have taken a more certain method to increase my perplexity—for the sense and spirit with which they were written reduced me almost to despair. Sometimes I think I will write to Augusta, and reproach her with her inconstancy—but my heart tells me she is innocent. I feel, with all the pangs of despair, that she never can receive a reproach from me. Yet, by Heavens! I must and will write to her.

LETTER XX.

Charles Janson to Henry Muller.

Lüneburg.

THE rich Mr. Bernstorff, it seems, has found a son, too, whom Augusta

LETTER XXI.

M. Richter to M. Bernstorff.

Lüneburg.

My obstinate brother-in-law, to avoid what he thinks the disgrace of having

having formed a design which he is not able to accomplish, had concerted a plan with the Willmans' that might have succeeded, if our old sister Judith had not blabbed. I saw miss Willmans and her mother seemed to be mightily pleased, and were frequently whispering and smiling together; and I learned that wedding-clothes had been ordered, and were making. My brother-in-law became on a sudden very sociable and friendly. The marriage was now no longer talked of, but private conferences and whisperings were the more frequent. I endeavoured to get something out of aunt Judith—but in vain; she was mute as a fish; and only nodded her head, and looked as if she knew a great deal more than I did. At last I aggravated her to speak, by expressing my satisfaction that the plan for a union with the Willmans' had failed. She now found it difficult to conceal her triumph.

'I would lay a wager,' said she, laughing, and with an air of cunning, 'that we have a wedding within a month.'

'Then you must mean to marry yourself, Judith,' said I.

'No, no,' rejoined she with quickness; 'but somebody will, whom you neither expect nor wish to be married.'

'Indeed!' said I. 'Well, what will you wager of that?'

She laughed significantly, but said no more.

The next day I attacked her again on the subject; and, at last, put her so much out of humour, that, in her anger, she betrayed to me that she meant my nephew, who might perhaps, she said, be induced to change his mind. And indeed an attempt of this kind could not be made at a more proper time than when he thought the object of his affections faithless to him, and your

son a happy rival. I had, however, reminded him how necessary it was that he should act with a generosity that may do him honour, and not hastily and rashly reproach the girl with inconstancy. The daughter of miss Willmans arrived therefore very opportunely, and I took care that the papers which you sent me should be in readiness.

The plan was laid, and the day came when the net was to be drawn over the disconsolate youth, who now cared little what became of him. The Willmans' were there, and a clergyman ready, as I had received information, the instant he should be wanted. I therefore sent very privately for the daughter of the promised bride, and patiently waited the shout of victory.

At this critical moment letters were brought to my brother-in-law, containing the alarming advice of the total failure of his adventure to China and Japan. He glanced his eye over them, and let them drop from his hand, exclaiming—'I am ruined!' All pressed round him. The Willmans' promised to support him with their whole property. My brother sunk on the neck of miss Willmans, while my nephew stood astonished and confounded. This unexpected generosity greatly moved him, and he gave the young lady his trembling hand. As he supposed that she on whom he had bestowed his heart was faithless to him, and the Willmans' had offered to extricate his father from his difficulties, nothing could be more natural than such an action, at which my brother himself appeared to be not a little moved. I now heard Judith's voice, and went into the next room.

'You will allow now,' said she, 'that I should have won my wager: we are going to have a wedding.'

'I am not convinced of that,' answered

answered I. 'I will still wager what you please, that the marriage you expect will never take place.'

I then returned into the apartment where the company were, and said to miss Willmans, in a low voice—'Miss, I have something of importance to communicate to you.'

'Not now,' said my brother; 'it is not so urgent.'

'Yes, now!' replied I: 'this very moment.'

She seemed at first to give little attention to what I said; but when I whispered her, 'Your daughter from Hamburg is in my chamber,' she turned pale, and followed me, on my taking her hand, like a puppet. As we were going to my room, she pretended not to believe me; but when I opened the door, and she saw her daughter, she uttered a loud exclamation. The child ran to her to caress her, and she looked on her with rage and despair in her eyes.

'This,' said I to her, slowly and significantly, 'shall remain a secret between ourselves; but this marriage must not be.'

'Oh, Mr. Richter!' said she, 'believe me: on my honour—by every thing that is sacred, you are mistaken; you are imposed on!'

I calmly put into her hands one of her letters, and spread out her whole correspondence before her.

I now heard Judith at the door. I took the child into another room, and charged her to stay there till I called her. Judith appeared greatly alarmed when she saw miss Willmans with me.

'Some circumstances,' said I to her, 'have happened, which render it necessary for miss Willmans to break off all connexions with our family.'

Judith stood with open mouth.—Miss Willmans inquired eagerly for her coach. Her mother came, and

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the daughter whispered a few words to her. She cast a furious look at me, and, like her daughter, asked for her carriage.—Now came my brother-in-law and my nephew; the former angrily inquired the cause of this interruption. The Willmans' only answered in abrupt and single words.

'Dear brother,' said I, 'some circumstances render it impossible that this young lady should marry your son.'

'What circumstances?' replied he, hastily. 'I am willing; my son consents; and I entreat that no person, be he whom he may, may intermeddle in my affairs.'

'Let who will intermeddle,' said my nephew, with the voice of despairing resignation, 'here is my hand, miss Willmans!—though that is but little!' added he, glancing his eyes at me.

The girl cast an anxious look at me, and had the shamelessness to put her hand in his.

'Miss,' said I, in a serious tone and manner, 'look to what you do.'

She appeared alarmed; and, as she hesitated, her mother took my nephew's hand, and muttered something which showed her confusion, but at the same time her determination that the offer should not be lost.

'Hannah!' cried I, and the child immediately came running to me. The Willmans' stood thunder-struck; and my brother-in-law, my nephew, and Judith, wondering what all this could mean. I held up the child without speaking a word, waiting the explanation of those more immediately concerned.

The mother at length spoke. She confessed that her daughter was the mother of the child; and told a story, the fruit of her prolific invention, which seemed, indeed, plausible enough, and according to which her daughter was a widow.—Judith

4 G

began

began to cross herself.—My brother-in-law stamped, and cursed his son, and me, and the Willmans'. The story of Mrs. Willmans appeared to make some impression, and I was therefore obliged to proceed a step further.

'I have here, madam,' said I, 'not only the child, but some letters written by your daughter and yourself; and these, if you tell a single falsehood, I will give into the hands of my brother-in-law.'

I then showed her her letters, among which were some relative to the affair of the bill of exchange.—This stroke was decisive.

'Dear sir,' said she, and had almost thrown herself at my feet, 'do not be the utter ruin of an unfortunate family.'

Instead of answering her I offered her my hand, and the daughter followed her.

When I had led them to the carriage, which was in readiness by my direction, I returned into the parlour. My brother-in-law sat with his face turned to the wall. When I came in, he looked up and said—

'I am determined I will be master in my own house; and whoever is not willing I should be so may go and hire himself for a porter, if he chooses.'

He then started up, and abruptly left the room. Sister Judith shook her head, cast her eyes upwards, and sang aloud from her hymn-book—

'All carnal passions in me quell,
That I may ne'er their prey become.'

I now read a lecture to my nephew, on his hastiness and rashness in thus abandoning Augusta on the first suspicion; and gave him at the same time a gleam of hope. He shuddered at the abyss, on the brink of which he had stood; and, considering me as having saved him,

thanked me with all the ecstatic transport of love.

My brother-in-law believes firmly that there is an agreement between me and my nephew; though he would now sooner give his whole property than consent to this marriage. He still, however, cannot forgive me for having said that a father may be in the wrong in his conduct towards his son.

Judith, whenever she sees me, tells me she hopes there will be no separation between father and son; 'for what,' adds she, 'will the town say to it?'

'What signifies,' said I, 'their living together, if they have not a due affection for each other?—As for what the town will say, ask rather what nature will say—what Heaven will say.'

She was much offended, said I knew nothing of religion, and began to sing till all the house resounded—

'He is of Cain's accursed race,
Offspring of sin and wickedness.'

Yet Judith, with her religion and her cant, contributes not a little to blow up the fire of discord between the father and son.

Adieu! Take care of Augusta, and remember me to your son.

LETTER XXII.

The same to the same.

Lunenburg.

THE blow is struck; the father and son are separated. Yesterday morning my brother-in-law, after long struggling with himself, and walking backwards and forwards in his chamber, sent for his son. He then turned to me and Judith, and said—

'I am determined that neither of you shall intermeddle in what I do.'

Judith immediately took her prayer-book

er-book on her knee, and read as if her hands, feet, and eyes, were all ears.—He then proceeded in a calm but firm tone, addressing himself to his son:

‘Your sister is married, and with my approbation. I am only the father of children who obey me: remember that.’

He paused awhile.

‘I have a proposal of marriage for you, too.—Consider well.—Will you obey me?’

Here Judith offered to say something; but he cast an angry look at her, and she was silent.

‘Answer me,’ continued he, ‘according to your own inclination, but without any preface; with the single word yes or no. Will you obey me? Yes or no: nothing more.’

‘Dear father!’—said my nephew.

‘No prefacing, I tell you,’ said my brother hastily. ‘I wish, in order to silence your uncle, for once to hear you plainly and explicitly say you will not obey me. I must tell you, therefore, I wish you to marry.—Will you comply?’

‘Dear father!’—

‘I will hear nothing but yes or no.—Will you obey?’

‘I cannot, father,’ said the youth.

‘I will not have that answer: you shall say, simply, yes or no. Will you obey?’

‘No:’ said my nephew, firmly.

‘There!’ said my brother, looking at me. He then turned to his son with an angry frown. ‘Sign this paper,’ said he: ‘it certifies that you have refused to obey me.’

‘Brother,’ said I, ‘a merchant ought at least to act honourably with pen and ink. You wish your son to subscribe his name to what is only half true.’

He cast an angry look at me, and offered the pen to his son. My nephew read the paper, and then said—

‘If this is all, father, I will willingly subscribe it.’ He then signed, while the tears gushed into his eyes. ‘If it were in my power to obey you,’ added he, ‘you would still be master of your own property. My heart claims only your love; my patrimony I can willingly renounce.’ He took his father’s hand, while the tears flowed down his cheeks. ‘From your affection I am separated with a heavy heart.’

‘Obey, then,’ said my brother, in an unusually mild tone, and without withdrawing his hand.

‘That, alone, I cannot do, father.’

My brother’s eyes again flashed with anger; he turned away, and remained some moments silent.

‘Your mother,’ said he; presently afterwards, ‘brought me sixteen thousand dollars. There is the half of that sum,’ giving him bank-notes. ‘I have now nothing more to command, and you nothing more to expect. I could wish you would leave my house this day.’

My nephew stood with his eyes fixed on the ground; then suddenly threw his arms round his father’s neck, and said—

‘At least, dear father! bestow on me what will not cost you a penny. Call me once more your son!’

The father felt the force of his son’s request; but his pride obtained the victory. He drew himself from him, and said—‘Farewell, my son!’

My nephew then left the room like one stupefied.

When he was gone, I said to Judith—‘Is there not something in the New Testament about the rejected son?’

‘About the lost son, the prodigal son, there is,’ answered she, pretending to shed tears.

‘Right,’ said I; ‘he must have been a prodigal son: for to a rejected son the father must have come and said—“Son, I have sin-

ned against Heaven, and in thy sight." Brother,' said I then earnestly, 'your daughter has been obedient, and your son loves you; you may know hereafter which of them deserves best of you.'

'Obedience is better,' said Judith; but stopped suddenly and said no more, whatever she meant to say.

I found my nephew in his apartment, greatly affected and distressed. It did not cost me much trouble to convince him that what had happened was precisely what he ought to have wished. We concerted plans together for his future life. I advised him to take a farm, which he said was what he especially wished; and I now gave him much stronger hopes of possessing Augusta. A farm was soon found; that of Plauenberg, of which you and myself are joint proprietors. I shall go thither with him to-day; and I tell you this that you may not happen to take Augusta there unseasonably. The year prescribed, however, is almost elapsed, and you will hold yourself in readiness to deliver Augusta to the arms of her lover. But there must be no money, not a penny. They must first learn to provide for themselves, to work, to abstain from luxuries, and to be happy. Farewell.

LETTER XXIII.

The same to the same.

Luneburg.

It is now time, my good old friend, to bring the two lovers together. My nephew is at Plauenberg, in the farm-house, which is very simply furnished, and with only what is absolutely necessary. The behaviour of the youth pleases me much. He thinks even this establishment superior to his property and situation. Augusta's mother,

by my advice, acts as his house-keeper; and his love for her daughter is as ardent as ever. She is the perpetual subject of his conversation; but this does not in the least prevent his industry: he is continually at work in the fields or in his garden. The great mansion-house on the farm stands empty, and my nephew expects soon to see his landlord come down. You may now surprise him when you please; but take your measures so as not to frustrate my plans.

He shall have Augusta, but without any money; and she, too, must believe the same. The time and manner of their being brought together I leave to you. For the first year they shall owe their happiness only to their industry and moderation. For are not our riches more valuable to us because we have acquired them by our exertions? Labour and care, when they are not excessive, will unite hearts, strengthen love, and increase courage. I have, besides, another plan, which I will communicate to you as soon as my gout will let me leave my chamber. Away then to Plauenberg; and love, peace, and the blessing of Heaven, go with you, and remain with you all!

I am sorry for your son; but he will find another heart; and, to say the truth, this gentle artless creature is as little suitable for him, as it would be to live retired and rusticated at Plauenberg. Farewell.

LETTER XXIV.

M. Bernstorff to M. Richter.

Plauenberg.

THEY are man and wife, dear Richter, and my son has set out on his travels. A hundred times have I wished that you had been here. I have read your letters to my son.

Yours

You cannot conceive how ardently he loves the girl, and yet what a generous firmness he has displayed. When I read to him the concluding sentence in your last letter, in which you say that Augusta is not suitable for him, he exclaimed—

‘Augusta not suitable for me!’ and, clapping his hand to his forehead, remained for some moments thoughtful—then added—‘Yet, perhaps, he may be in the right, though at present I cannot discover it: but, whether he is in the right or not, I must endeavour, painful as the exertion is, to forget her.’

You shall judge by the manner in which I will act: we are going to Plauenberg.

I contrived our journey so that we arrived at the farm about midnight. A servant had been sent forwards on horseback to make the necessary preparations for our reception; but I had strictly charged him not to let your nephew know that we were coming. The next morning I desired Augusta to dress herself with particular care, and take her seat at the harpsichord with my son. Oh! you should have seen the elegance of her air and manner, and the transcendent beauty of her person, to form a conception of the sensations your nephew must have experienced!

I sent for him; and when he came, went with him into the blue chamber opposite to that in which was Augusta and my son, and the door of which was open. Augusta sat with her back towards the door, at the harpsichord, and sang with my son a beautiful but long duet. My son wore an elegant English uniform, and we were attended by servants in rich liveries. The attention of your nephew appeared at first to be much excited by the voice of Augusta: he looked earnestly into the chamber, but did not know her;

and soon listened to my conversation with his former calmness. When the duet was ended, my son said a few words to Augusta in English, and she answered him. An anxious impatience was now visible in your nephew’s countenance. He looked continually at Augusta; and she sometimes turned her face in such a manner towards my son, that we could see her almost entirely in profile.

She now stood up, and my son sat down. Your nephew now saw the elegance of her figure and attitude, and seemed more tranquil. But when they both began again to sing, he no longer attended to what I said, but turned pale, and at last stood up. The delicious moment now approached. I took his hand to lead him into the other chamber, and said to him—‘You must become acquainted with my son.’ Augusta heard me, and looked round. She immediately knew him, and the note-book dropped from her trembling hand. He reclined his head on my shoulder, and sighed—‘How unfortunate am I!’ My son now led forwards the pale and trembling Augusta. She exclaimed, ‘Oh Heavens! it is he! it is he!’ and sank in his arms, or rather took him in her’s. He embraced her, and asked, in a whisper, ‘Dost thou still love me, Augusta?’

‘Oh, above all things in the world!’ replied she.

Enraptured with her innocence and constancy, he pressed her most ardently in his arms; and thus, locked in mutual embrace, they long remained, while only sighs and tears showed that they had life. At length he stammered out—‘Your mother, Augusta, is here.’

‘My mother!’ exclaimed she. ‘Oh, my dear mother!’—and her mother entered, and took her in her arms, almost at the same moment.

I looked

I looked on, and saw this tender, this delicious scene; and clasped my son to my breast, that I too might have a heart against which mine might beat.

Augusta at length turned again to me, and sank in my arms.

'This, then,' said I, 'Augusta, is the man who has your affections?'

She assented with a look of most expressive delicacy.

'But you told me of a rich man; and Mr. Janson (he will excuse my speaking the truth) is now poor. His father has disinherited him, and the profits of his industry in the management of this little farm is all he has to expect.

'Oh!' cried she, while her eyes beamed with the purest affection, 'is he poor? I am glad that he is poor—poor like myself.'

I shook my head.

'At any rate,' said I, 'I have done wrong to be so solicitous that you should acquire every genteel accomplishment. Your dress too,' added I, 'is now little suitable to the sphere in which you are destined to move.'

She looked earnestly at me, and hastily left the room, leaving us indeed somewhat surprised at her sudden disappearance. In a few minutes, however, she returned in a neat and modest dress, destitute of all ornament. She pressed the delighted youth to her heart.

'Oh!' said she, 'his wealth was the cause of all my fears; now that he is poor, poor like myself, my happiness is certain. Yes, I can work!' and she pressed his hands with all her force, as if to show her strength.

It is impossible to describe to you what I felt at this moment; how much I wished to act towards her as a father: but I contented myself with a warm embrace. I then sent for the clergyman.

My son was present at the mar-

riage. He embraced Augusta, saying only—'My sister! my dearest sister!' He gave his hand to your nephew, and said—'I give you a treasure, a heart that'—What more he meant to say he suppressed in an embrace. In the evening he took his leave, and went to make the tour of Europe.

'Should I not see you again,' said he, 'what I have is Augusta's; and should I see you again,' added he, 'it is her's likewise.'

He departed, not a little agitated, at the moment the light in Augusta's chamber opposite to us was extinguished.

The next morning the new-married couple and the mother breakfasted with me. Augusta now goes as plainly dressed as her husband or her mother. All her ornaments are laid aside, nor does she appear to miss them. I have given her, however, the forte-piano, on which she plays with much taste and feeling.

'I had intended to ask you for that,' said she, 'dear father!'

Her expression moved me, and I was forced to turn away my face. Her mother now instructs her in the management of household affairs; and your nephew (which you will scarcely believe), since the second day, has been in the field, looking after his business, from morning till evening; for the evenings only are dedicated to love. But what evenings! A thousand times have the words nearly passed my lips—'Plauenberg is yours, my children.' I shall leave them to-day; lest, at last, I should say so, contrary to your wish. It would not make them happier to tell them so, that I well know; for their pure joys arise from their industry, their privations, their little sacrifices: but I should be happier might I tell them how much I love them. Farewell.

(To be concluded in our next.)

PARISIAN

Engraved for the Ladies Magazine Nov: 1802.



M. How So. Russell Co.

PARIS DRESS.

PARISIAN FASHIONS.

(With an Engraving elegantly coloured.)

THE two sorts of head-dress the most fashionable, are turbans and dresses of hair; two tufts of hair, of different colours, often fall over the turban. On the left side of the dresses of hair is frequently a half wreath of flowers. The combs are still worn on one side. In half-dress, the veil is often worn instead of the cover of artificial hair. It leaves three-fourths of the hair uncovered, which then descends on the shoulders, and falls under the shawl. The locks of hair round the face are in three or four curls. Sometimes two longer twisted locks play on the cheeks. Feathers are little in fashion. The favourite flowers are of a capuchin colour. Ribbands are of an infinite variety of colours. Some black beaver hats are in use.

Veils thrown back so as to leave one-half of the hair uncovered, are still much worn. Two kinds of new dresses are also remarked in the most fashionable circles: one is a kind of fold, formed by a white shawl, which falls down upon the neck, and discovers the hair in the midst of it; the other is a turban, made with a shawl, embroidered with spots of gold or silver, one point of which hangs down on the left shoulder. The accompaniments to the first dress are gold pins, in the shape of arrows, caducea, or lyres, combs with gold or diamonds.

On the 20th ult. at the concert at the opera, out of fifty dressed ladies forty had diamonds, and a great quantity. Instead of setting fine stones or cameos in the centre of the combs, the jewellers place about the middle of the comb a cordon of diamonds. Some have bandeaux or

garlands on the hair. Several elegant women exhibit, in a spiral form, on the locks of hair, cordons of fine pearls.

In the undress, veils are still used; though the manner of arranging them is the same as during the summer, yet their union with coloured shawls produces quite a different effect. White satin and black velvet begin to be used for hats. Rose colour, for the Florence hats, is quite the mode. A few feathers are seen. Flowers are placed on the hair, on the left side of the hats, and in front of veils. For long shawls, the favourite colour is purple. Square shawls of fine cloth are seen of all colours: the greater part are embroidered only with a flower at the angles. In general, the shapes remain low. In the undress, many robes are seen without tails. The number of large sleeves is much diminished. Small sleeves are looped up. White fur is the fashion, as last winter.

The colours of the moment are marigold, jonquil, rose, and pistachio green. Some black velvet hats are trimmed with bands of jonquil, or rose-coloured satin. Others make the entire hat of marigold velvet, plain; others use cut velvet, lilac velvet, and pistachio green satin. The hats are either of an oval shape, tied close down with ribbands, or, like those of last summer, have the leaf cut upon the back of the neck, and a very salient point before, forming a right angle at the ear. Sometimes this prominent point is turned back upon the forehead. We see entire *capotes* of the same shape, made of laced ribbands, sewn together in imitation of stuff. Turbans and head-dresses in hair are nearly in equal favour for full-dress. Sometimes their shape is round, sometimes oval. The most elegant women prefer them tinselled. The

ends

ends of the veils are also embroidered with tinsel, and tinsel is also sometimes used for the trimming of robes. We see a few bonnets of lace *à-la-paysanne*. The small Savoyard *fichus* are become rare. For undress they wear sometimes cornettes with points of lace or cambric; sometimes percale *capotes* puffed and gathered, with the leaf cut square behind, between the ears and the front very prominent. The spencers are made of *marcelline* (undressed satin), white or rose-colour, trimmed with satin. The *douillettes* are trimmed with mock martin's skin, and are made of brown Florence; their sleeves, turned up high on the arm, gathered and closed with a round loop, terminated with acorns, are middling wide, very long and close. Some English mantlets are made of Florence, and trimmed with *blonde*, or black lace: these mantlets come down as low as the knee.

Golden combs and pins, with richly decorated bands, are still worn on the hair by women of fashion. Three large diamonds now appear where the cornelians and sculptured shells were lately seen. Some jewellers have attempted to bring Mosaic ornaments in vogue. The turbans are either white, and of one uniform fold, or of a coloured shawl rolled above the head, and decorated with gold or silver embroidery. Veils are still as much worn as ever. The Savoy tippets are out of fashion.

The hats are of crape, or Florence silk. Some of them are bordered with a wrought lace. Feathers are again in use. Beaver hats are much worn: their colours are different shades of black and grey: there is a slight cock, with a round frizzled feather over the right ear. The fashionable furs are swan's-down, Russian hare, and blue fox-

skin. The shawls of cloth, of Vigogna wool, are six or seven quarters wide; and in colour, red, green, &c. through many varieties of shade.

Cassures in hair and turbans are the two rival head-dresses for full-dress. The accessories placed on the *cassures* in hair are so numerous, that it is impossible for the hairdressers to display their skill in the arrangement of the locks. The fashion of wearing combs of gold, gold pins, and rich *bandeaux*, still continues. We frequently see two gold pins on the same head, besides the comb. Three large diamonds have taken the place of the engraved shells and cornalines. The favourite turbans are white and plain. The more brilliant sort are made of coloured shawls, and embroidered with gold and silver. They have no longer a pendant corner. Veils are worn on the head as usual, but Savoyard handkerchiefs are no longer the mode. The prevailing colour of ribbands is *souci*.

Another colour, which has been banished for a long time, begins to come into favour; it is the deep-red. Rose-coloured Florence, or crape hats, are still made up; some of them are edged with plaited *tulle*, the plaits being round. Feathers begin to re-appear. Beaver hats with a downy pile are greatly in vogue; some are of brown-grey, others mouse-coloured, &c. They are commonly turned up a little above the right ear, and surmounted with a round feather. Sempstresses cannot be found in sufficient numbers for pinking the *capotes de percale*. Wide sleeves are sometimes worn, but they have no longer any *feuts*. The six-quarter or seven-quarter shawls, made of the wool of the Peruvian sheep, are of different colours, as red, yellow, lilac, green, &c.

The beaux wear short frocks, wide

wide leather breeches, and orange-coloured boots. The waistcoats descend lower than formerly. The shirt-neck rises higher than the neck-cloth. The plaits in its breast are sometimes large, sometimes small.

The coats of our young men of fashion are blue or black. Every friseur, it is said, does not know how to cut the hair *à-la-Titus*. It is now, however, shorn so close, that the most awkward village barber may, by placing his comb between the scissors and the head, finish the appearance of one of our *petit-mâtres* as completely as the best hair-dresser of the capital.

LONDON FASHIONS.

A round dress of thick white muslin, the body full, and drawn close round the bosom; full long sleeves. A fur tippet of brown bear. A small black velvet bonnet ornamented with a black feather.

A pelisse of dark silk, made quite high in the neck with a collar, and drawn close round the bosom; the back full; the pelisse trimmed all round with black lace. A short dress of cambric muslin trimmed round the bottom with a narrow flounce. A straw hat ornamented with a wreath of flowers.

A short dress and petticoat of cambric muslin, trimmed all round with a narrow trimming of the same; a jacket of dark silk trimmed round the bottom of the waist with deep black lace. A straw hat.

A round dress of plain muslin made high with a collar to button round the neck. A long cloak of purple silk, trimmed round the neck and bottom with broad black lace. A bonnet of purple velvet.

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General Observations.

The prevailing colours are purple, puce, scarlet, and green. Cloaks have completely disappeared, and fur tippets and pelisses trimmed with lace have taken their place. In dress, feathers are the prevailing ornaments for the head. Lace still continues to be worn in every part of the dress.

ACCOUNT of the new ENTERTAINMENT called 'THE TALE OF MYSTERY,' performed for the first Time at the Theatre-Royal, Covent-Garden, on Saturday, Nov. 13.

THE CHARACTERS.

Count Romaldi,.....	Mr. H. Johnston.
Bonamo,.....	Mr. Murray.
Francisco,.....	Mr. Farley.
Stephano,.....	Mr. Brunton.
Michelli,.....	Mr. Blanchard.
Montano,.....	Mr. Claremont.
Malvolio,.....	Mr. Cory.
Piero,.....	Mr. Simmons.
Selina,.....	Mrs. Gibbs.
Fiametta,.....	Mrs. Matlocks.

THE PLOT.

THE scene is laid in Savoy, and the events which constitute the ground-work of the action are supposed to have happened many years before. Two brothers, of the name of Bianchi, of a noble family at Rome, are enamoured of the same woman, who consents to a private marriage with the younger, called Francisco. Apprehensive of the dangers which might result from the known cruelty and vindictive temper of his brother, he takes her with him, while pregnant, from Rome to Savoy, where he proposes to pass the remainder of his life. The enraged and disappointed brother,

ther, determined to accomplish his revenge on the fugitives, contrives, by the means of his emissaries, to decoy Francisco to the coast, whence he is conveyed on board an Algerine corsair. Detained in captivity for many years, he at length escapes, after having his tongue cut out by the Algerines, and returns to Savoy. He finds his wife, and the friend under whose protection he had placed her, dead. This friend, acquainted with the cause of Francisco's flight from Rome, and dreading the effects of his brother's resentment, had, for the greater security, suffered the report to be accredited that he was the husband of the unfortunate brother's wife. The child she left, Selina, who is the heroine of the piece, he adopted as his own, and the supposed father dying so very suddenly as to prevent all information on the subject, she is actually considered to be his daughter, by his brother Bonamo. In the mean time the elder brother, informed by his agents of all the circumstances, and finding Selina, his niece, the acknowledged heiress of great wealth and large possessions, changes his name to Romaldi, and his residence from Rome to Savoy, with the view of accomplishing the marriage of his son, when of age, with Selina. The unexpected return of Francisco threatens to defeat his plan, and he determines to remove all obstacles by the murder of his brother. He accordingly lays in wait in the mountains, with the chief emissary of his guilt, Malvolio, and another assassin; but Francisco, though dreadfully wounded, escapes; and, having been kindly received under Bonamo's roof, he again appears nearly at the moment when Romaldi proposes the union of Selina with his son.

At this time the action of 'the Tale of Mystery' commences. The villany and virtue of Romaldi and Francisco are admirably contrasted. The attempts made by the former to get his brother in his power—and, failing in that, to murder him, from effecting which he is prevented by the interference of Selina—are sources of uncommon interest and pathos. The determination of Francisco to conceal his brother's guilt, which he is enabled to do by writing an account of his miseries; the discovery of his own daughter in Selina, the supposed niece of Bonamo; the detection of Romaldi's wickedness, and the perseverance of the latter in effecting his revenge; with his pursuit and apprehension by the officers of justice; and the natural love, and kind and benevolent disposition of Francisco, all combine to produce an effect that has not been surpassed by any mixed combination of a similar nature since the English drama has attained to its present improved state.

The author, Mr. Holcroft, is indebted for the subject to the French school, and the original, 'Seline; or, The Maid of Savoy,' has been received at Paris with universal plaudits by overflowing houses. In justice to Mr. Holcroft, it is, however, necessary to observe, that the subject only can be considered as the property of another. In the management of it he has essentially deviated from the original; several of the incidents are new, and the dialogue is, with very few exceptions, his own.

The music is entitled to notice for its natural connexion with the business of the drama, its intrinsic merits, and the novelty of the experiment. It is the production of Dr. Busby, whose reputation for science

science and taste has been already so fully established by his oratorios of the 'Prophecy' and 'Britannia,' his ode called 'Ocean,' the music introduced in Mr. Cumberland's 'Joanna of Montfaucon,' and many other effusions in the higher species of vocal composition. But however high his merits as a composer may rank in the opinion of those acquainted with his former productions, the judgment and felicity with which he has executed this new, arduous, and critical task, confer on him an additional claim to their estimation.

We do not recollect any piece, to the success of which the merits of the performers have so materially contributed as to that of 'A Tale of Mystery.' To the feeling, judgment, and versatility of voice and action displayed by Mr. H. Johnston, the author is particularly indebted. It is from the commencement to the conclusion a *chef d'œuvre* which we despair of seeing equalled. His deportment and gesticulations were admirably varied to the transitions of the scene, and the boldness and rapidity of his attitudes and actions evinced a perfect knowledge of this difficult branch of the art. He had many obstacles, many prejudices to surmount; yet such was the natural force and energy with which he represented the cruel and remorseless Romaldi, that he extorted reiterated bursts of applause.

This entertainment is called a *Melo Drame*, a title hitherto unknown to our drama; we shall therefore add a few remarks on its origin and nature. The *drame* of the French stage was first introduced by the celebrated La Chaussée, who, by intertwining the tragic and the comic in the same production, and selecting for his muse subjects of domestic misfortune, was

the author of that new species of composition in France, called *La Comédie Mixte; ou, Drame*. Although the invention occasioned innumerable attacks from the critics of the day, and was roughly treated, as a scandalous corruption of the art, yet it has stood the test of more than half a century, and still triumphs over the feelings of the audience, in those affecting pieces of *La Chaussée*—'*Le Préjugé à la Mode*,' '*Mélanide*,' '*La Gouvernante*,' and '*L'Ecole des Mères*.' The satires and epigrams to which they gave rise are all forgotten, and they are never acted at this moment without exciting tears. This kind of composition, which is unequal to the province of tragedy in producing pity or terror, and inferior to that of comedy in calling forth pleasantry and amusement, has given birth to the *melo-drame*, which strengthens the mixed composition we have noticed by the powers of music, imitating at once both passion and action, and its success is the best proof of its influence over the human mind.

ACCOUNT of the ENTERTAINMENT called 'A HOUSE TO BE SOLD,' performed for the first time at the Theatre-Royal, Drury-Lane, on Wednesday, November 17.

THE CHARACTERS.

Captain Kelson,	Mr. Dowton.
Charles Kelson,	Mr. J. Bannister.
Belfield,	Mr. Kelly.
Melchizedek,	Mr. Wewitzer.
Hawser,	Mr. Sedgwick.
Matthew,	Mr. Suett.
Mrs. Dorville,	Mrs. Sparks.
Charlotte,	Miss Decamp.
Fanny,	Mrs. Bland.

THE FABLE.

CHARLES Kelson, a lieutenant in the navy, a fine, brave, young, 4 H 2 thoughtless

thoughtless fellow, is intimately acquainted in London with Belfield, an eminent musical composer, connected with the Opera-house. The two friends in the end of summer leave town together on an excursion to Plymouth, where old captain Kelson lives, an uncommonly good-natured man, though he had threatened to disinherit his nephew Charles. The travellers lived so extravagantly on the road, that when they were within sixteen miles of Plymouth they had not a shilling left; their stomachs were as empty as their purses, and, unable to walk, they had no means of procuring a conveyance any further. In the midst of this comic distress, they observe on an elegant house a board with these words,—‘This House is to be Sold, with twenty acres of ground, stabling, &c.’ Kelson walks boldly in, and tells Mrs. Dorville, the owner, that he wishes to purchase the premises. He fabricates a very pleasant account of the manner he had disposed of his servants and equipage, and acts the great man to admiration. The good lady is delighted with the prospect of such a purchaser, and immediately orders a cold collation for him and his friend. They had very near been blown up here by Matthew, the servant, who had given them a cast in his cart. It turns out that Charlotte, the niece, is a young lady who had been sent to the country for a romantic attachment to a famous composer—the identical Belfield. Several very pleasant scenes are produced by the surprise, ecstasy, and stratagems of the lovers. At last, Kelson seems to get into a bad scrape by being absolutely obliged to sign and seal a deed for the purchase of the house and grounds for 5000*l*. But while he is deliberating

about what he is to do, he is accosted by Melchizedek, a Jew, who had amassed an immense fortune by selling slops to the sailors, and who had now commenced country gentleman. This Israelite lived about fifty yards off, and had long wished to include Mrs. Dorville's estate within his ring fence, but would not come up to her price. Kelson, by threatening to shut up his prospects and to turn a rivulet, makes him come down with 8000*l*. At the moment when Mrs. Dorville believed she had been robbed by sharpers, her demands are satisfied. Charlotte and Belfield announce that they have just been privately married, the additional 3000*l*. are bestowed on the lady as a portion, the old captain is reconciled to his nephew, and all are made perfectly happy except the poor outwitted Melchizedek.

This piece is the production of Mr. Cobb, and is taken from the French *petit pièce* called ‘*La Maison à Vendre*,’ written by Duval, a young man formerly persecuted by the government, but now the consular poet laureat. It had a prodigious run at the theatre Feydeau; but it has undergone considerable alterations to fit it to the English taste. The dialogue is pointed, and the piece upon the whole is one of the lightest and most elegant that has appeared for a long time. The music, except one air, is all by Mr. Kelly, and does him high honour. Miss Decamp was the life of the performance. She danced, sung, and acted the romp in the most captivating style. Mrs. Bland sung a charming air. Mr. Kelly did ample justice to his own music. And Mr. Bannister was very humorous as the ingenious son of Neptune. The piece was received with the greatest applause.

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

The SENSITIVE PLANT and the ROSE-BUD.

YOUNG Celia was fair, and her ripening charms

All the swains in the village confess'd;

But the joys of her mother were fill'd with alarms,

And her fears she thus gently express'd—

'This sensitive plant, my dear Celia! look here,

How it modestly shrinks from the touch:

Its foliage recedes if your hand but draws near—

The reserve of a maid should be such.

'What Nature has taught to this delicate flower,

Let a mother's fond counsel impart;

When the shepherds approach my dear Celia's bower,

Let my shepherdess look to her heart.

'The breath of a lover is full of deceit, And oft blights the fair blossom of youth:

Though ardent his vows, and his flattery sweet,

You will rarely find merit or truth.

'But chiefly avoid the licentious hand Who would boldly your beauties invade;

The intruder repel, or you'll soon understand

All the griefs of a maiden betray'd.

Advis'd by her mother, fair Celia resolv'd,

Like a sensitive plant she would prove:—

Alas! all her firm resolutions dissolv'd, When young Damon approach'd in the grove.

He presented a rose-bud, whose opening bloom

Might the bosom of beauty adorn;

And which, as it blush'd, scatter'd fragrant perfume,

Adding sweets to the breath of the morn.

He bid her observe, when contracted its leaves,

Its still beauties it cannot disclose;

But, when it the breath of young Zephyrs receives,

Soon the rose-bud expands to a rose.

'Oh, though fairest of flow'rets, dear Celia!' he cries,

'Your chaste beauties are still in the bud;

The hopes of a lover, his pray'rs, and his sighs,

Of young beauty and love are the food.

'Then grant me, thou heavenly maid! a sweet kiss,

And dismiss cold reserve and alarms:

May this be the prelude to rapture and bliss,

When my shepherdess yields me her charms.'

Fair Celia approv'd of the lesson she heard, [disclose;

And the truths which the flow'rets

Her judgment improv'd, she no longer preferr'd

The coy sensitive plant to the rose.

Her mother in vain her kind lessons renews,

In vain every argument tries:

Fair Celia no longer her counsel pursues; [plies—

But, determin'd and firm, thus re-

'Dear mother, at length I must tell you my mind;

'Tis my fix'd resolution to prove

A sensitive plant to the rest of mankind; But a rose to the shepherd I love.

ADDRESS TO MISS M. A.

MARIA, beware of the flatterer's
tongue;

Trust not thy too-credulous heart:
Believe me, his language, so pert and
so fine,

Is blended profoundly with art.

Let not the deceiver ensnare thy pure
mind,

And of his professions beware;
He's nought but a juggler, and that
you will find,

Contriving to take you by snare.

Accept this advice from a friend,

And put it in practice, dear maid!

Rest assur'd *interest* is not *my* aim,
And that *truth confirms* what I have
said.

Sept. 16, 1802.

SINCERITAS.

LINES,

*Written by a young Lady, and suspended
in a neat little Frame, on a venerable
Oak Tree, on the Manor of Bedfords,
near Romford, in the County of Essex,
belonging to John Heaton, Esq.*

IF from the sun's meridian heat
You seek a shady, cool retreat;
Or in the woods and meads you roam,
Regardless of the distance home,
This friendly *oak* presents its aid,
And courts you to its ample shade.

Here art and nature both unite,
To form what'er can give delight:
The little songsters of the grove,
Unwearied, chaunt their tales of love;
The rip'ning corn, the verdant mead,
The sportive lambs that near you feed,
The stately dome*, the distant spire,
The rustic cot you next admire;
Now the pleas'd eye attentive views
A scene—beyond my feeble Muse,
Who dares not paint this vast extent,
Of Essex, Middlesex, and Kent.
Much less, fair Thames! thy charms
rehearse,

So well describ'd in Denham's verse.
Were that great genius living still,
Bedfords would rival Cooper's-hill.

* St. Paul's.

TO CELIA.

WHEN poets of old had a mind to re-
hearse

A *Phyllis*, or *Chloe*, in amorous verse,
In borrowed beauties the fair-one must
shine,

And nature be rified to make her di-
vine:

The *lilies* must on her their whiteness
bestow,

The *pink* must be robb'd of it's beauti-
ful glow;

Unto her the *violet* it's sweetness must
yield,

With the *rose*, and each flower that
decks out the field.

But when you, my *Celia*! I study to
praise,

Your charms are sufficient to set off
my lays,

No need of the *lily*, *pink*, *violet*, or *rose*;
As you're sweeter than these, so you're
fairer than those.

Sept. 16, 1802.

G. O.

TO ****,

ON THE DEATH OF A NIGHTIN-
GALE COMMITTED TO THE AU-
THOR'S KEEPING.

NYMPH, favour'd by the Muses,
know,

Concern'd and with amazement fill'd,
How *Philomela* griev'd, and how
He languish'd, by your absence kill'd.

Like buds, which, in nocturnal frost,
Forsaken of the vital ray,

All their untimely verdure lost,
Nipt, in a moment die away.

Pamper'd with liberal supply,
He spurn'd his feeder with disdain;

And, looking with impatient eye,
Implor'd your gentle hand in vain.

But, sure, his little genius stays,
In heav'nly habitations fixt;

And round your marble bosom plays,
With Cupid and the Graces mixt.

Perhaps transform'd into your voice,
He tuneful harmony inspires;

And, while our ravish'd ears rejoice,
Inflames our passionate desires.

Sept. 16, 1802.

G. O.

SONG,

Sung at the Annual Dinner of the Paper-stainers' Company, on St. Luke's Day,

BY THE REV. MR. ROSE.

TUNE—'Ally Croaker.'

EVER since simple nature first form'd
the creation,
Mankind have been for colouring and
tawdry decoration,
In plain and simple guise neither heart
nor person prizing,
They're vastly for adorning, in other
words disguising.
Painting's an art, a mystery, a
science,
In which ev'ry mortal has plac'd a
firm reliance.

The minister would paint all his taxes
and his actions,
As if they were the whitest of all possi-
ble transactions;

And o'er the other state-affairs he
throws a little light dash,

A mighty pretty colouring, Heav'n
send it mayn't be white-wash.
Painting's an art, &c.

The patriot, so dext'rous, would fresh
paint up the nation,

And, under ministerialist, write—
'Pride and peculation;'

Their eyes, by disappointment, are
sunk into the socket,

Yet still they see to gild their hopes,
and fain would gild their pocket.

Painting's an art, &c.

From east to west, observe the lip, the
forehead, cheek, and dimple,

You'll see that ladies painters are,
from gentle down to simple;

But British females boast so much of
virtues, loves, and graces,

That so their heart remains unstain'd,
no matter what their face is,

Painting's an art, &c.

Our timid statesmen paint the peace
with plenty crown'd and graces;

But they alone the plenty find—in
plenty of good places:

And as to peace, while France enslaves
all Europe in her catch-work,

Britain will find the chequer'd thing a
sorry piece of patch-work.

Painting's an art, &c.

Red with Swiss blood the *quiet* French
their *smiling* peace have sainted,
And fetters round its sacred head inge-
niously have painted!

Britons in blood can colour too, when
realms enslav'd shall need 'em,
And over vict'ry paint—their king,
their country, and their freedom!
Painting's an art, &c.

Let us as British artists, then, who're
no good action faint in,

Our glasses colour to the brim, and
drink success to painting,

And while with wine we're glowing,
as red as any rose is,

Let fun and friendship paint our hearts,
as Bacchus paints our noses.

Painting's an art, &c.

FRAGMENT—ON FRIENDSHIP.

BLEST be that ever-gracious Pow'r
above,

Who, in compassion to the human
race,

First call'd this Son of Amity and
Peace

From the blest regions of eternal love!
Stamp'd on his form the image of his
mind,

And sent him, for a blessing, to man-
kind.

We hail thee, friendly visitant! we hail
Thy blest arrival to this vale of tears!

Fly hence, ye troops of cold suspect-
ing fears:

Friendship shall over all our feuds pre-
vail;

We know thy worth, we feel thy pow'r,
we can

Highly commend thee to our brother—
man.

O sacred Being! thy enchanting hand
Yields to the woe-worn mourner
sweet relief;

Wipes the big tear from the swoll'n
eye of grief.

Sorrow's dread form flies back at thy
command;

Thy smile can kindle an enliv'ning ray,
That brightens midnight darkness into
day.

EPITAPHS.

I. *On a beautiful Infant.*

UNTIMELY ravish'd from a mother's breast, [rest;
Her spotless spirit soar'd to realms of
Where to each new-come cherub's
hand is giv'n [heav'n.
A silver lute, to join the choirs of
Haverhill. JOHN WEBB.

II. *In St. Clement's Church-yard, on Mr. Joseph Millar, of facetious Memory, who died in 1738, aged 54.*

BY STEPHEN DUCK.

HERE lie the remains of
Honest JOE MILLER,
who was
A tender husband,
A sincere friend,
A facetious companion,
And an excellent comedian.
If humour, wit, and honesty, could save
The hum'rous, witty, honest, from the
grave,
The grave had not so soon this tenant
found, [crown'd.
With honesty and wit and humour
Or could esteem or love preserve our
breath, [death,
Or guard us longer from the stroke of
The stroke of death on him had later
fell, [so well.
Whom all mankind esteem'd and lov'd

THE CHOICE.

IF, while I tread the varied walk of
life,
It is decreed I e'er should be a wife,
May the dear youth on whom I fix my
heart
Ne'er from the sacred laws of truth
depart:
Scorning the meanness that in false-
hood lies,
His faults, his virtues, open to all eyes;
Me he must love,—not that I'm wise
or fair,
But that a kindred spirit meets his care;
Nor doubt one moment where his
choice should lay,
Though beauty tempt him, or though
wealth betray.

May warm benevolence his mind per-
vade;
The general good, unconquer'd, un-
dismay'd,
May he pursue; nor censure, nor ap-
plause,
His conduct warp, sustain'd by reason's
laws.
His great Creator ever in his eye,
T' incline his heart to manly piety.
Religion's influence regulate his soul;
Check ev'ry weakness, every vice con-
troul.
The powers of genius glowing at his
heart,
In all the finer sympathies have part.
Whene'er the poet's ardent lines he
reads,
Or hears the simple tale of virtuous
deeds,
Or traces the historic page, to find
The universal bent of human kind,
A thrilling pleasure through each
sense should steal,
While looks expressive all his joys re-
veal.
Alive to every bliss a friend bestows;
His heart attun'd to pity others' woes.
Just to himself; to frailty mild and kind;
With strength of thought, to grand
pursuits inclin'd.
His energetic soul, frank, firm, and
brave:
No flattering minion he; no passion's
slave;
Nor lordly husband, proud of custom's
right [light,
To check, torment, distress me, or de-
As inclination, or as humours rule;
This hour a tyrant, and the next love's
fool;
While I, obedient and resistless still,
Must own no rule of conduct but his
will.
No: friendship's purest joys our hearts
shall bind! [combin'd.
Friendship with love's soft influence
In tears, in smiles, we'll share each
other's part, [heart;
Soothing the little pangs that throb the
Equal by nature, own but Reason's
sway, [obey;
And her mild dictates both with joy
Supporting and supported through
life's gloom,
Till that dear hour which lays us in
the tomb.

E. W.
FOREIGN

FOREIGN NEWS.

Leghorn, September 5.

A SQUADRON set sail from Carthage, at the same time with the Spanish squadron which is arrived here, consisting of the Prince of Asturia of 120 guns, the Neptune of 80, and the Bama of 74, with two frigates and a cutter, commanded by the marquis del Soccorso; and is destined to convey the royal family from Naples.

Calais, September 5. For these two days past there has been a degree of activity, on the part of the police, which gives rise to a variety of rumours, the truth of which we have no means of ascertaining, as no English papers are permitted. Every house in Calais has been visited by the inspectors from the commissary's office, for the purpose of taking down the names of all the English. No passengers are permitted to land at Calais, before the declaration has been transmitted to the office, and an order obtained. A sentinel stands on the quay to see this order strictly enforced. Formerly, persons who neglected to provide themselves with a passport from Mr. Otto might obtain one at Calais, by giving an explicit account of themselves, and having some respectable person to vouch for them. Now the case is completely reversed. Two gentlemen, who landed yesterday morning, without passports, were compelled to return the same night. They were peremptorily told that, if they staid one hour after the sailing of the packet, they should be taken into custody.

Hague, September 7. General Osten, who commands the French troops in Holland, has received orders from the first consul to make the necessary dispositions for concentrating all the detachments of the 17th and 54th brigades of the line, at Breda, from whence they are to proceed to a sea-port to embark for Louisiana. **Gene-**
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ral Victor has been appointed governor of that province.

It is now certain that orders have been given to withdraw the French troops from our territories immediately after the return of the minister Semonville from Paris.

Some of the German papers had asserted that the Dutch republic would obtain part of the duchy of Cleves, situated on the left bank of the Rhine, for ten millions of florins. Our government have declared the assertion to be totally devoid of truth.

The *actions* of the India company have experienced a fall of 25 *per cent*. They are now at 95. Six weeks ago, before the proposition from government for indemnifying the *action* holders was rejected, they were at 120.

Presburg, September 12. Some further particulars are known of the opposition made by the diet of Hungary to the emperor. The last sittings of that assembly were extremely tumultuous. The subject of the debates was the augmentation of the military force. Several members expressly made a motion, to revoke every thing that had been granted; others were for limiting and modifying the privileges given to the court, respecting the military establishment. It was not only among the members of the diet that this spirit of opposition prevailed; the people in most places of the kingdom manifested similar sentiments; insomuch, that some of the deputies were afraid to return to their residences, lest they should be ill treated by the people for having granted too much to the court. Others were seriously chastised by their constituents for contributing to burden the kingdom with new taxes without having previously demanded new instructions.

At length the diet jointly framed an address to the emperor, wherein, ad-

verting to what had occurred under the emperor Leopold II.—to the capitulations signed by former kings of Hungary, and even by the present emperor—they make the most forcible remonstrances against the great augmentation of the army. This address gave no little offence to the court; and, at first, no other measure was thought of than the total dissolution of the diet, till the consideration occurred, that as the Hungarian people, who were neither destitute of pride or courage, might resort to the last extremity, supported by the influence of the archduke Joseph, the emperor's council took the resolution to employ gentler means, and once more try what weight the presence of the sovereign may have on the minds of the members composing the diet.

Berne, September 17. The following are the most recent details which may afford a precise idea of our situation. This morning the courier brought an account that the troops, with red and black cockades, infested the roads. At Kilchberg he was informed that their head-quarters were at Soleure. Friburg has adopted the forms of the ancient *régime*. The number of insurgents actually in arms is upwards of ten thousand. It must be acknowledged that they preserve the strictest discipline, pay for every thing with exactness, and, what appears inconceivable in the midst of this effervescence, not a patriot is ill treated by them.

General Andermatt has bombarded Zurich, which confined itself to a simple defence. A deputation was sent to him which received only evasive answers, and the bombardment recommenced as soon as it returned. At length the government commissary brought him an order to cease hostilities. He is now stationed on the Albis with seven hundred men, and old general Steener with fifteen hundred on the heights of Horgg; Reding is on the frontier with two thousand.

A baron d'Erlach is said to be the mover of the insurrections which broke out on the 12th. It is said that his party have taken Arau and Brugg.

It appears that the chiefs of the small cantons have remained tranquil hitherto, and have faithfully abided by the

truce; but they have, it is said, threatened to consider it as null, if Zurich continued to be molested. News from the frontier of France announce that fifteen thousand French troops are on their march to Switzerland.

Stockholm, September 17. The following has been made public with regard to taking re-possession of our West-India island St. Bartholomew:—

'The 9th of July, captain Hielm, in the frigate Jaromas, arrived at Gustavia, in St. Bartholomew; and, on his arrival, saluted the garrison with eight guns, which the English answered. The succeeding day, the town and garrison was delivered to the Swedish governor by the English, and the Swedish flag hoisted with the customary discharge of the cannon. After this ceremony, the British commander went on board an English frigate in the road, and proceeded to sea; and, next day, the Swedish soldiers, with the gunpowder carried out in the frigate, were landed. This event has diffused universal joy among all the inhabitants of the island.'

Apartments are preparing here, in the palace of the high-stadtholder, for the reception of prince William of Gloucester, who is shortly expected from Petersburg.

Ratisbon, September 17. Yesterday the deputation again met; and the imperial plenipotentiary then communicated—first, a ratification of the *conclusum* of the diet respecting the claim and remonstrance of the counts of Westphalia; secondly, an answer decisively refusing to ratify the *conclusum* of the 8th, in regard to the acceptance of the plan of indemnities; thirdly, a notification that the remonstrating claims shall be communicated to the mediating powers, but not taken into ultimate consideration till the difficulties respecting the general plan of indemnities shall have been finally removed.

Vienna, September 20. Prince Nicolas Esterhazy set out last night, accompanied by his aid-de-camp, for Petersburg, upon an extraordinary mission relative to the indemnities. This embassy may be imputed to the menacing position of the French army of thirty thousand men, who are in readiness to

pass the Rhine, should the deputation of the empire not terminate its operations within the limited time.

Lausanne, September 21. Yesterday, between five and six in the evening, the members of the Helvetic government arrived here, escorted by a detachment of horse. Cannon were fired on their entering the town, and every thing has passed off with perfect order. The French minister left Berne on the 19th, the same day that the insurgents entered it, and arrived at Lausanne yesterday.

Hague, September 24. Lauriston, the first consul's aid-de-camp, arrived, the day before yesterday, from his mission to Ratisbon, Munich, and Vienna. He delivered, yesterday morning, to the Batavian government, a letter from the first consul, in which he thanks them for the congratulations they had transmitted to him upon his being named consul for life.

Ten transports, with eight hundred troops on board, set sail from the Texel for the East-Indies on the 21st.

Paris, October 1. The legislative body having decreed, some months since, that a medal should be struck to commemorate the session, in which treaties of peace with six powers were published, public worship and instruction re-organised, and the colonies reconquered, much more by the wisdom of laws than by force of arms: this medal was presented to the first consul by the administrative committee.

Barcelona, October 2. The royal family of Spain entered this city on the 11th ult. amidst the discharge of five hundred pieces of cannon, and repeated salutes from the artillery of the place, the forts, and the ships in the road. The city was hung with white: trophies were fixed in every part of it, and triumphal arches, with inscriptions appropriate to the solemnity of the marriages. Their majesties were in a chariot shining with gold, and surmounted by a crown of diamonds. The most distinguished chevaliers drew the carriage from the entrance of the city to the palace. On the 13th the court assisted at a solemn mass celebrated in the cathedral. That vast edifice was

entirely hung with crimson damask, and lighted with four thousand tapers. The population of the city, which is ordinarily one hundred and fifty thousand, has been increased to five hundred thousand, by the immense concourse of strangers. A vessel which lately arrived at Carthagea brought one million piastres for their majesties' expenses during their stay at Barcelona.

Ratisbon, October 2. The deputation of the empire held their eleventh sitting yesterday, in which a *conclusum* was passed, expressing their hope that the princes, to whose lot the imperial cities may fall as indemnities, will treat them as privileged cities, and will particularly assure to them the free exercise of their religion.

The directory afterwards collected the votes which were wanting upon the representations of the archduke Ferdinand and his august wife; after which the following *conclusum* was proposed:—

‘That the representations of the archduke Ferdinand, relative to the indemnity of the duke of Modena, shall be communicated to the ministers of the mediating powers, for the purpose of learning their opinion upon the subject; and that the whole shall be afterwards presented with the customary forms to the imperial plenipotentiary.’

A diet will shortly be held in the hereditary states of the emperor, chiefly for the purpose of regulating the provisioning of the garrison of Vienna, which will be increased to fifteen thousand men.

Nintes, October 2. The forest of Gravelle, about four leagues from this city, was discovered to be on fire in the night between the 29th and 30th of September. Great efforts were made to extinguish the flames, but the extreme dryness of the earth and the atmosphere contributed to propagate the fire, which was not extinguished till the morning of the 5th instant, after about an hundred acres of the forest had been consumed. A fire also broke out in the forest of Saffre, by which a few acres of that forest were destroyed.

HOME NEWS.

Gloucester, October 4.

WE hear that the woollen weavers of this country have entered into a club for the prosecution of persons who follow the trade contrary to the statute of Elizabeth; and that Mr. Jessop, of Cheltenham, has been, by near 3000 members, unanimously chosen president and solicitor of the same.

On Thursday se'nnight a fire happened in the parish of Puncknowle, five miles from Bridport, and burnt out twelve poor families. Amongst the sufferers was one George Walbrege, who lived in a cottage of his own, and had been bed-ridden for nine years; yet such was the effect of the fright, that it restored him to the temporary use of his limbs; he walked about among many of those who had been burnt out with him, to some of whom, though such near neighbours, he was totally unknown, on account of his long previous confinement.

Aberdeen, October 4. A dreadful accident happened here on Friday:—A quarter before two o'clock, while the workmen were busily employed in completing the principal arch of the large bridge now building to facilitate the entrance to the town from the south, the cooms, by which the arch is supported, gave way, and in an instant a great part of it fell in with a tremendous crash.

The groans of the sufferers buried under the ruins, the number of whom could not be possibly ascertained, was truly dreadful. People were immediately set to work to remove the stones and wood; and seven persons were brought out, with their limbs terribly torn and mangled. Most of them were carried to the infirmary; two of them

have had each a leg cut off, but there are but faint hopes of their recovery.

Two gentlemen were on the top of the arch when it fell; they, of course, came down with it. One of them providentially escaped with little injury; the other had an arm broke, and was otherwise a good deal bruised. It is remarkable, that of all the wood in the extensive arch not a stick stood. Most of the arch has now been got down.

Hull, November 1. One morning last week, about half-past six o'clock, the daughter of the bell-ringer at the Holy Trinity Church, in this town, having gone into the church to look for her father, was accosted by a man, who had by some means obtained entrance, and was dressed in a great coat, a hairy cap and a mask, with a hammer and chisel in his hand, and the poor-box under his arm. After some threatening language to her, he knocked her down, and made to the North-door, the bar of which he lifted up, and went out. It does not appear that any article of consequence had been taken away. The girl is considerably indisposed, and bears all the signs of having received a blow on the head, together with other marks of violence.

Dover, Nov. 4. Yesterday evening, about twenty minutes past five o'clock, the French ambassador, general Andreossi, arrived at Quillacq's hotel, Calais. The municipality went out in procession to meet him, and he was saluted with repeated discharges of cannon on his arrival at Calais, the military being turned out, and every honour paid him.

This morning, at six o'clock, he proceeded to go on board the *Parfait Union*,

Union, captain Moscou, for this place. He was again saluted with discharges of artillery, and he was escorted by the military to the water side. At half past six the ship sailed amidst a grand discharge of cannon. There was but little wind, and he has not had a quick passage. T. Mantell, esq. agent for packets here, went to meet him, and is now on board accompanying him. General Andreossi is expected to land about five o'clock: as there is but little wind, he cannot land sooner. The military are under arms to receive him. It is expected that he will remain here all night, that he will set off early to-morrow morning, and be in London to dinner. The vessel is not far from the harbour, and some of his servants have been sent on shore.

London, November 6. General Andreossi arrived at his house, in Portland-place, at one o'clock this morning, with his secretary, M. Portalis, and suite.

November 8. The thanks of the court of aldermen were voted to sir John Eamer, knt. late lord-mayor; after which the court proceeded to the hustings, at Guildhall, and swore in the new lord mayor.

November 9. On Saturday night a servant, belonging to a surgeon of the artillery, was stopped near the Hanging wood, this side of Woolwich, by two footpads, who presented a pistol to his breast, and demanded his money. He had only a few halfpence, which they took; after which one of the villains fired at him. The ball passed through the palm of his right hand, and lodged in his thigh. He strove to proceed, in the desperate state in which he was, until he reached the Ship public-house in Greenwich. He marked every step which he walked with his blood: the ruffians immediately made their escape, thinking that he was shot dead.

November 10. Yesterday morning, about nine o'clock, a man found means to gain admittance into Buckingham-house, who, upon being questioned by the porters at the lodge what he wanted, replied he was come to demand an answer from the king and queen

to a request he had made some time since. He said he was the son of Jesse the prophet, and was come to save the world, and that it was his right to be the new lord-mayor. Upon this the porters endeavoured to put him out of the house; but, as he made resistance, they sent for Townshend, the Bow-street officer, who took him into custody. Between twelve and one o'clock he underwent an examination before sir Richard Ford, at the secretary of state's office, where it appeared he was a native of Birmingham, by trade a japanner, and had been in custody a few months since under a similar charge, but was liberated upon his being deemed sufficiently recovered in his intellects. Sir Richard Ford committed him to Tothill-fields Bridewell.—His name is Richard Neale.

Dublin, November 8. A meeting of the lord-mayor, aldermen, and common council of Dublin, was held on Friday, to consider the steps necessary to be taken by the corporation upon the subject of a charge made against an alderman, of drinking as a toast, the health of "James Napper Tandy, general of division, and success to freedom!" when the opinions of the attorney-general and the recorder, that the crime was punishable by indictment, were read. As the former part of this business was conducted in private, we deem it unnecessary to state more of the particulars than that the alderman accused having appeared in the commons room, and made a full submission and ample apology for his misconduct, a general disposition seemed to prevail of letting the matter die away; but the papers upon the subject were referred to the law committee.

London, November 10. A most atrocious murder was committed on Hounslow-heath, on Saturday evening, as it is supposed. Yesterday morning, some persons walking near the barracks, discovered a part of a man's coat bloody: seeing the ground broken near, they dug, and soon discovered the body of a murdered man, very slightly covered with earth. His money,

money, boots, stockings, and hat, were gone, so that there was no doubt of his having been robbed; and a fracture on the skull left as little doubt of his having been murdered. The body was brought to the Ship public-house in Hounslow to be owned; and among others who went to see it was a post-boy belonging to the One Bell in the Strand, who immediately recognised the face to be that of Mr. Steele, who kept the lavender-water warehouse in Catharine-street, Strand, whom the boy had often driven out to a small estate, part of the inclosure of Hounslow Heath, near Feltham, which Mr. Steele had purchased. Here he grew several acres of lavender, and had had a very favourable crop. He went down in the end of last week to pay the men he employed, and left the place to return home on Saturday evening. It is supposed he was walking across the heath to Hounslow, there to take coach for town, when he was attacked, robbed, and murdered.

Dublin, November 13. A few days ago Mr. Justice Bell discovered in the room of the noted bank-note forger, Edward Barns, a rolling-press, with paper wet, and ready for work, with ink, whiting, and every necessary for printing; and also two copper-plates for printing guinea and pound notes of the bank of Ireland. Barns had left the apartment only a few minutes before Mr. Bell entered. On the above night, the shire magistrate apprehended, at his lodgings in Drumcondra, one Crane, an engraver and die-sinker, whom he found actually at work at a three-guinea note on the Clonmell Bank. He also found several copper-plates for forging on different banks, a die for forging stamps, and some forgeries on the bank of Ireland. It is very remarkable, that this is the fourth press which, with sets of plates for printing bank-notes, Mr. Bell has taken from Barns above mentioned.

London, Nov. 16. The new parliament met, and the house of commons re-elected Mr. Abbot for their speaker.

November 17. This day his excellency, general Andreossi, minister plenipotentiary from the republic of

France, was introduced to his majesty, and had his formal audience at St. James's. He was accompanied by M. Otto, and introduced by sir Stephen Cottrel, master of the ceremonies. The minister came to court in a new carriage, the body japan black, with silver head-plates and mouldings, and the minister's initials in silver, encircled with a wreath of silver laurel; the liveries green and gold, and the hammer-cloth of the carriage richly embroidered in silver, and the initial A.

His excellency appeared in the uniform of a French general—blue, embroidered with gold, a sash, &c. &c. He had a private audience with the king, when he delivered his letters of credence. He conducted himself with polite courtesy to the mob, a few of whom, on returning from the palace, gave him three huzzas.

A convocation, by virtue of the king's writ, was held at the chapter-house in St. Paul's church yard. About half past eleven o'clock, the convocation began to move in grand procession from the chapter-house to the west door of St. Paul's cathedral.

The prayers and litany were read in latin by the bishop of Rochester. The sermon was preached by the archdeacon of St. Alban's. He took his text in the original Greek language, and preached the sermon in latin.

On Tuesday evening, in consequence of a search-warrant, issued by the magistrates at Union Hall, Mr. Stafford, the chief clerk, attended by a numerous body of police officers, went to the Oakley arms, Oakley-street, Lambeth, where they apprehended col. Despard, and near forty labouring men and soldiers; the major part of them Irish. They were all taken immediately to Union Hall. The whole of the party yesterday morning underwent a long private examination before R. C. Smith, T. Evance, and P. Broadley, esqrs. when col. Despard was committed to the county jail of Surry, on suspicion of being concerned in treasonable practices. Twenty were committed to Tothill-fields Bridewell, several to New Prison,

Prison, Clerkenwell; and some others who were in a room below were discharged. Sir R. Ford was present at the latter part of the examination.

18. A most melancholy and dreadful accident happened on Saturday se'n-night, at Austonley Mill, near Holmsirth, belonging to Mr. Christopher Green. The whole of the roof of the said mill suddenly fell in: there were fourteen persons sleeping in the same, three of whom were instantly crushed to death; and two others so dreadfully bruised, that there are small hopes of their recovery. The rest escaped unhurt. The mill has not been built more than twelve months.

BIRTHS.

October 16. At Exminster, the lady of J. Bettesworth Trevanion, of Carhais, in the county of Cornwall, esq. captain of the 2d dragoon guards, of a son and heir.

At his house, in Hanover-square, the lady of David Wedderburn, esq. of a son.

29. At their house, in Upper Brook-street, the lady of Thomas Truesdale Clark, esq. of a son.

30. The lady of the right hon. and rev. lord Charles Avnsley, of a daughter, at his lordship's-seat, Littleharle Tower, Northumberland.

31. At Auld Barr, Brechin, of a son, the lady of P. Chalmers, jun. esq. of Idol-lane.

November 4. The lady of the rev. Richard Durnford, of a son, of Sandleford, Berks.

In Durweston-street, Portman-square, the lady of Adam Cameron, esq. of a son and heir.

8. At his house in Grosvenor-place, the lady of col. Bayard, of a daughter.

At Kentwell hall, Suffolk, the lady of Richard Moore, esq. of a daughter.

At his house, at Ditton, Surrey, the lady of lieutenant. col. Maxwell, of his majesty's 32d regiment, of a son.

13. At Littleton, the right hon. lady Caroline Wood, of a daughter.

14. At his house, in Bedford-square, the lady of James Langham, esq. M.P. of a son.

MARRIAGES.

October 23. At Woolwich church, William Scott, esq. to miss Elizabeth Schalch.

28. H. I. Tucker, esq. of Wakefield, St. Ann's, Jamaica, to miss A. Davies, daughter of John Davies, esq. late of Lincoln.

James Nichol Morris, esq. captain in the royal navy, to miss Margaretta Sarah Cocks, second daughter of the late Thomas Sommers Cocks, esq.

At Totteridge, Edward Arrowsmith, of Laytonstone, Essex, esq. to miss Louisa Lee, of Totteridge park, Herts, grand-daughter of the late lord chief justice Lee.

R. T. Blunt, esq. to miss D. Rhodes, Hoxton.

Thomas Oom, esq. of New Bridge-street, to miss Papendick, of Spring-garden.

30. T. G. Bayliff, esq. to miss Lane, only daughter of T. Lane, esq. F.R.S.

Mr. S. Jones, of Cheapside, to miss H. Tuplin, late of High-street, Maryle-bonne. The circumstance is singular, as being the third brother, having married three sisters, and taken the ages in precedence.

At Ealing, Mr. Caldwell, jun. of Brentford, to miss Harrington of the same place.

November 2. The rev. William Philpot, of Kew, to Mrs. Lewis, of Richmond, Surry.

At Ruissip, Stephen Gaselee, esq. of the Inner Temple, to miss Harris, of Hadley, daughter of the late James Harris, esq. of Great Baddow, Essex.

Thomas Martin, Catearon-street, esq. to miss Fenoulher, of Enfield,

At Edinburgh, the hon. capt. Archibald Macdonald, to miss J. Campbell.

4. Capt. G. H. Towry, of the royal navy, to miss Chamberlaine, daughter of Geo. Chamberlaine, esq. of Devonshire-place.

Mr. Joseph Newsom, of the Borough, to miss S. M. Bowden, daughter of the rev. James Bowden, Lower Tooting, Surry.

6. At Kensington, Mr. Rob. Manning, of Walworth, to miss Manning, late of Haughleigh, Suffolk.

Mr. Freeman, surgeon, of Rickingham, Suffolk, to miss Mallows, of Watesfield.

Dudley North, esq. to the hon. miss Pelham, eldest daughter of lord Yarborough.

Mr. Edward Tugwell, of Old Broadstreet, to miss Henderson, of Belgrave-place, Pimlico.

At Stonehouse-chapel, Devon, lieut. Achorly, of the royal marines, to miss Christiana Shairp.

At Walton, in Warwickshire, John Erskine, esq. brother of sir Thomas St. Clare Erskine, to miss Mary Mordaunt, daughter of sir John Mordaunt.

8. In Yorkshire, Charles Hoar Harland, esq. to Mrs. Henry Goodricke, of Sutton-hall, near York.

9. The rev. Wm. Pochin, of Emanuel college, Cambridge, to miss M. C. Green, youngest daughter of Edward Green, esq. of Lawford Hall, Essex.

14. At the seat of Abraham Goldsmid, esq. by Mr. Hart, high priest of the Jews, Nathan Solomon, esq. to Mrs. Joachim.

15. At St. James's church, by the rev. George Marsh, captain Buckner, of the royal artillery, to miss Pierce of Canterbury.

DEATHS.

October 26. At Taunton, captain W. Corfield, late of the 47th regiment.

At Bath, Mrs. Foley, relict of the late Dr. Foley, dean of Worcester.

27. At Kew, George D'Auber, esq. late captain of the 11th light-dragoons.

At Bristol, Dr. Hunter, minister of the Scotch church, London-wall; author of 'Sacred Biography,' translator of St. Pierre's 'Studies of Nature,' Sonnini's 'Travels,' and 'Lavater.'

James Haydock, esq. of Datchet.

At Aldwick, in Sussex, in the 12th year of her age, Charlotte Diana, eldest daughter of sir T. B. Pechell, bart.

31. At his house, in Aldermanbury, Paul Agutter, esq.

The rev. John Price, curate of St. Andrew's, Holborn.

Mr. Thomas Jones, of the Haymarket, one of his majesty's yeomen.

At her house, in Cheapside, after a long illness, Mrs. Upton.

Nov. 1. At his lodgings, in Adam-street, Adelphi, James Mac Vicar Affleck, esq. M. D. of Jamaica.

2. At Thorne's-house, near Wakefield, in Yorkshire, Mrs. Milnes, a lady whose hospitalities were well known in the fashionable world.—Mrs. Milnes's death was occasioned by a dropsical complaint, to which she had been for several years subject.

3. Very suddenly, sir Walter Vavasour, bart. of Haslewood, in Yorkshire.

4. At Cheam, in Surrey, Mrs. Pybus, widow of the late John Pybus, esq. of Cheam, and mother of Charles Small Pybus, esq. one of the lords commissioners of the treasury.

5. At Newmarket, Richard Woodthorp, esq. late assistant-inspector of his majesty's troops in the island of Jersey.

At Dean's-leake, Dorsetshire, sir William Lewis André, bart. of Bath.

9. At Hampstead, in the prime of her life, after a long and painful illness, Mrs. Fitzmaurice, wife of Francis Dudley Fitzmaurice, esq.

Miss Eliza Harris, daughter of Thomas Harris, esq. of St. James's-place.

At Hendon, of a pulmonary consumption, Dr. Crossfield, well known from his trial as an accomplice in the pretended pop-gun plot.

10. At Thorne's-house, in Yorkshire, the lady of James Rich, esq. M. P. for Bletchingly.

Mrs. Phillips, wife of Mr. H. Phillips, of Bury-street, St. James's.

At her house, on Ham-common, Mrs. Gardiner, widow of the late col. Gardner, of Bell-house, Haits.

Robert Winter, esq. aged 75, of the Pipe-office; a gentleman well known on the turf, and to most convivial circles about Covent-garden and St. James's.

12. Joseph Hankey, esq. of Poplar. Rather suddenly, while tuning a piano-forte, at the house of ——— Laurance, esq. Great Marlow, Bucks, capt. Edw. Cleather, of the royal navy.

13. Mrs. Saumarez, wife of Richard Saumarez, esq. of Newington Butts.

At his house, in Southampton-row, Bloomsbury, Donald Murray, esq.

At his brother's house, in Camberwell, Mr. John Barrett Corbett, surgeon, late of Brosely, in the county of Salop.