

THE  
**LADY'S MAGAZINE,**

OR  
**ENTERTAINING COMPANION**

FOR  
**THE FAIR SEX;**

APPROPRIATED  
 SOLELY TO THEIR USE AND AMUSEMENT.

For **DECEMBER, 1802.**

THIS NUMBER CONTAINS,

1 On Modesty,.....	619	during a severe Fit of the Tooth-
2 Character and Customs of the		ache. Inscription on a Sign-
Georgians, Mingrelians, and Cir-		board at a Publie-house on the
cassians,.....	620	Road between Keswick and Wy-
3 Real Friendship,.....	623	burn. A Moon-light Piece
4 Jealousy,.....	624	Hymn to Riches. Lines written
5 The Moral Zoölogist,.....	625	in a Morning in May. To Miss
6 On the Character of the Misan-		Turner of R**** S****. To
thrope,.....	636	Miss E. C. E. The Violet.
7 The Rigid Father,.....	637	Lines written by General Fitz-
8 Parisian Fashions,.....	652	patrick. To Mr. George Dyer.
9 London Fashions,.....	654	The Fairies' Song. The Muse's
10 Description of Queen Elizabeth's		Wedding-day. On a young Lady
Person and Court,.....	654	who had ill Luck in the Lottery,
11 Manners of the English in the Reign		660—664
of Queen Elizabeth,.....	656	15 Foreign News,.....
12 Account of the new Comic Opera—		665
'Family Quarrels,'.....	657	16 Home News,.....
13 Anecdote,.....	659	668
14 POETICAL ESSAYS: Ode, written		17 Births,.....
		670
		18 Marriages,.....
		671
		19 Deaths,.....
		672

*This Number is embellished with the following Copper-Plates:*

- 1 THE RIGID FATHER.
- 2 For the MORAL ZOÖLOGIST—THE TAPIR.
- 3 An elegant PARIS DRESS, beautifully coloured.
- 4 A new and elegant PATTERN for a VEIL, &c.
- 5 MUSIC—"AH! WOE IS ME!" The Words by a Lady.—The Music by Mr. W. BARRE.

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Where Favours from Correspondents continue to be received.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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A FURTHER continuation of the History of *R. McKenzie* is requested as early as possible.

Aurelia's Essay, and the tale from the French, by R. B. shall appear in the Supplement. We hope likewise to receive the conclusion of Count Schweitzer for the Supplement.

The *Renunciation*, a Tale, by miss *C. Yeames*, shall be inserted, either in the Supplement, or the January Magazine.

Mr. Webb's *Walk* is intended for January.

THE  
LADY'S MAGAZINE,

FOR

DECEMBER, 1802.

To the EDITOR of the LADY'S  
MAGAZINE.

SIR,  
A French writer has made a distinction between courage and bravery; the former of which, he says, is human, and the other brutal. Courage, he says, is founded upon reason, but bravery is the effect of constitution: courage, therefore, is resolute and constant; bravery rash and precarious. May we not, in the same manner, distinguish between the different kinds of the first virtue of the female sex? And will not the distinction be useful?—What valour is to a man, chastity is to woman: the word is applied to these in regard to the two sexes; and each, according to its kind, is also dignified by the peculiar name of virtue.

It is certain the words *bravery* and *courage* have been generally understood to mean the same thing; but there is a real difference in the kinds of valour which these two distinct terms may be adopted to express. In the same manner there is a noble virtue in the female sex founded on reason and religion, and having its existence in the mind; and an inferior kind dependent on a bashfulness and natural coldness in the constitution. May we not be permitted to ascertain the ideas of these different subjects also by different names? May we not call the first and most exalted of them chastity; the other modesty?

Every man, according to the di-

stinction thus made, would be rather said to possess courage than mere bravery; and let women rise to the same kind of noble ambition. Let them be taught to make a proper difference between the virtue resulting from rational reflexion and from the heart, and that for which they are solely indebted to their constitution. Let them be told that to be chaste is much more noble than to be merely modest. The greater virtue in both these instances, as in most others, includes the less: there can be no courage without bravery; nor can any woman be chaste but she must also be modest. But that rashness, which is called mere bravery, may exist where there is no true courage; and she may be modest who does not deserve the greater praise of chastity. Bravery may desert the soldier when he has most need of resolution, and modesty may be betrayed; but the two greater species of these virtues are permanent and invariable.

Bravery should be the foundation of virtue in men; and modesty is the true soil in which is produced in women the nobler virtue—chastity. The lessons of a delicate morality should teach the females the important difference between these two endowments; and show them that modesty is a gift of nature; and that the mind alone can exalt it into pure chastity, and change it from a casual and uncertain excellence to an eternal virtue.

Clelia was modest, but the arts and cunning of her lover conquered. Amelia was chaste, and will be so for ever. A natural reserve may be wearied out with importunities, but that which is the effect of reason and religion never can. When Clelia's lover, on the road to Scotland, told her, they might now look upon themselves as married, she trembled, but believed him. Had a thousand such attempts been made upon her sister, they would have failed; for her reserve was the offspring of reason, founded on the precepts and example of her parents, and strengthened by religion. She would have known that disobedience to those who had the natural care of her was a crime leading to a thousand others; that to evade the laws, though it escape punishment, is to the full as criminal as to break them; and that, in a journey taken with such intent, she had no good to hope; and, from the person who could advise her to it, every thing to fear.

The true way to escape danger is to avoid the first attacks. Modesty shrinks from these with terror, but superior chastity rejects them with disdain: the first withdraws from the rude touch, like the sensitive plant, which the next effort crushes; the other, armed with virtue and with truth, deters the boldest from repeated trials. Both shine; and, to the common eye, perhaps with equal lustre; but the paste wants the full glow of the diamond—it wears away with ease: the other is eternal.

If women pride themselves on the virtue of their sex, it should be on this distinguished chastity; for it is their own work—the effect of reason, strengthened by piety. Let us thank nature, which has made us modest; but, to improve that frail good into a lasting virtue, let us

exert all our efforts to establish on it the everlasting bulwark and defence of chastity. The other is a happiness, this is an honour; that may betray us, but this never can; in that we may rejoice, but it is in this alone we are to glory. Yours, &c.

Kingston, Dec. 2. ELEONORA.

ACCOUNT of the CHARACTER,  
MANNERS, and CUSTOMS, of  
the GEORGIANS, CIRCASSIANS,  
and MINGRELIANS.

THESE are the most beautiful people in the world; and in general what is applicable to one of these nations may be considered as belonging to the others. They are in general tall, well proportioned, and elegant; but their minds are represented as depraved and vicious, without the restraints of education and virtuous habits. They are also vain and ostentatious. In the practice of all kinds of dissipation, they assume an exterior appearance of great gravity; yet it is admitted that they possess civility approaching to politeness, and in many respects are friendly and generous.

The great men are despotic over their vassals, exacting from them the utmost fruits of their labours, scarcely leaving them the means of existence, making slaves of their sons, and consigning their daughters to infamy.

The Circassian young women are brought up by their mother, who teaches them embroidery, to make their own dress, and that of their husbands. The daughters of slaves receive the same education, and are sold, according to their beauty, at from twenty to a hundred pounds each, and sometimes much higher.

On the day of marriage, the father makes the bride a present, but reserves

reserves the greater part of what he intends to give her till the birth of her first child. On this occasion, she pays him a visit, receives from him the remainder of her portion, and is clothed in the matron's dress, consisting principally of a veil. Until this time the dress of the women is much like that of the men, excepting that the cloak is longer, and frequently white, a colour never worn by men. The cap too is generally red or rose-coloured.

The young men show great activity and address in a variety of military exercises; and the most alert have the privilege of choosing the most beautiful partner at the next ball. These dances are in the Asiatic style, with little gaiety or expression; the steps are difficult, but not graceful.

The Circassian women participate in the general character of the nation: they take pride in the courage of their husbands, and reproach them severely if they are defeated. They polish and take care of the armour of the men.

The habitation of a Circassian is composed of two huts; one of which is allotted to the husband and the reception of strangers, the other to the wife and family: the court which separates them is surrounded by palisades or stakes. At meals the whole family is assembled. Their food is extremely simple, consisting only of a little meat, some paste made of millet, and a fermented beer made of the same grain.

The prevailing religion is undoubtedly Christian; but it is not certain to what particular church the Georgians incline, or what forms or particular ceremonies of worship are observed by them. They build their churches on the summits of hills and mountains, that

they may be seen at a distance, and use bells in them to call the congregations together, who are, however, said to frequent them but seldom, being content with looking at, without entering, them. The clergy are paid liberally, not by the living, but by the dead; for, at the death of a Georgian, the bishop requires one hundred crowns for performing the funeral rites, and this extravagant demand must be satisfied, though the wife and children of the deceased are ruined to discharge it, which is frequently the case. When the bishop or priest has thus received his fee, he lays a letter on the breast of the corpse, requiring St. Peter to admit the soul of the deceased to the mansions of the blessed, a situation to which he is entitled by the generosity of his surviving friends. A similar custom prevails among the Mahometans of the country, the priests of which religion address the like passport to their prophet. The language of Georgia is soft, harmonious, and expressive; and some fanciful writers have fixed the paradise of the first pair in this province, which for fertility, beauty, and serenity of air, seems more entitled to the honour than the country of Palestine.

The Georgians concern themselves little with commerce; they are unacquainted with figures and arithmetic, few of them being able to count a hundred. The principal species of their traffic is that from which uncorrupted human nature recoils: they consider their children as transferable property, in common with the beasts of the field; and these they are ready to sacrifice to the inordinate passions of the highest bidder, to gratify the avarice, or flatter the ambition of the unfeeling authors of their existence.

The beauty of the Georgian and  
Cir-

Circassian females renders them desirable objects for the purchase of those who are employed to supply the harems of the great, either at Constantinople, or other large towns of the Turkish empire. The usual agents on such occasions are Jews, who traverse whole provinces, culling the fairest flowers they can find, at almost any price that is demanded for them. Nor is the sale of the human species confined to the female part of it only: the male youths who are educated in the seraglio of the grand signior, and fitted for public offices, are mostly purchased in this country; and Christian parents, for the sake of gain, part with their infant sons, to be instructed in the religion of Mahomet, and to be brought up in every species of immorality.

From the Mingrelians, who inhabit the regions bordering upon the Black Sea, the archbishop has a great revenue; for, besides seven hundred vassals, bound to furnish him with the necessaries and luxuries of life, he raises money by the sale of the children of his wretched dependents, and by visitations of the several dioceses within his jurisdiction, in which he levies contributions on the other bishops and inferior clergy, demanding for the consecration of one of the former six hundred crowns, and a hundred for saying mass at the ordination of a priest. These, in their turn, plunder the people committed to their care, oppressing their vassals, selling their wives and children to slavery, committing the most heinous crimes, and foretelling for money future events. In conformity to these practices, as soon as a Mingrelian falls sick, a priest is called in, who expects a handsome present to appease the evil genius which harasses the patient; he then pronounces what will be his future fate.

The habits of the superior clergy are scarlet; the inferior orders are distinguished from the laity by the length of their beards, and by high round caps, which are worn by all the clergy. Their churches are full of idols, among which are those of St. George and St. Grobas, which engage their principal attention. The former is held in great veneration both by Mingrelians and Georgians; to the latter they have annexed such ideas of terror, that they place their presents even at a distance from the formidable representation of imaginary power, to which they dare not approach, lest they should experience the fatal effects of his wrath.

Among the Mingrelians are monks and nuns, who abstain wholly from animal food, but pay no other regard to religion than a strict observance of the fasts, which all the Christians of the eastern churches consider as an atonement for the omission of every other act of duty.

The ceremonies used at the death of their friends are very similar to those in use among the Persians. They abandon themselves to grief, which at the interment they wash away with plentiful draughts of wine. But the chief cause of concern to the survivors is their being obliged to surrender to the bishop all the moveables of their departed relation, whether they consist of horses, arms, clothes, or money; a right which the prince exercises at the death of a bishop, assuming the character of an ecclesiastic for the occasion, and seizing at once on the spoil which the defunct priest had collected in the plunder of great numbers of his subjects. The Mingrelians never eat pork, nor drink wine, without making the sign of the cross.

## REAL FRIENDSHIP.

REAL friendship is rarely to be found. Antiquity furnishes but few instances of it; the present age scarce one. An example of this generous, disinterested, and virtuous passion, is found in the history of Poland.

Octavius and Leobellus, two young gentlemen of Wilna in Lithuania, were bred up together, and were inseparable companions. They seemed to have but one will, or two bodies actuated by one soul: so that reason and justice always regulated their sentiments when they differed. While they were at the university, Octavius fell in love with Paulina, a lady of superior rank, both as to birth and fortune, and moreover destined, by her relations, for Gelasius, a young nobleman, whose haughtiness, in his addresses to the young lady, gave her such a disgust towards his person, that she preferred the gentleman Octavius, in her heart, to the nobleman. Gelasius, supposing that the lady's aversion to him was occasioned by his rival Octavius, threatened him with his resentment. Octavius only answered, that inclination was free; and, if he could engage that of Paulina, it was not his resentment that should make him desist. The consequence of which answer was, that they were thoroughly displeased with each other.

Gelasius prevailed with Paulina's relations to forbid all intercourse and correspondence between her and Octavius, and to oblige her to look upon Gelasius as one designed to be her husband; which increased her aversion to Gelasius and her affection for Octavius. Gelasius saw its effects, and resolved to remove his rival. Being informed by

spies, hired for that purpose, that Octavius frequently entertained Paulina at her window, he took with him a friend named Megasius, and a servant, and formed an ambush, near Paulina's house, to intercept the lover. At the time expressed, Octavius advanced with his friend Leobellus, who, at the appearance of Paulina, by a signal given, retreated to give the lovers an opportunity to converse; but immediately the servant fell upon Leobellus, while Gelasius and Megasius took the task of dispatching Octavius. Leobellus soon disabled the servant; and, flying with speed to the assistance of Octavius, found him with his back to a wall, maintaining a very unequal fight. At the first thrust, he laid Gelasius dead; and then turning upon Megasius, wounded him and made him fly, he himself having received no hurt; but Octavius was desperately wounded.

This affair was represented by Megasius to the friends of Gelasius, to be a treachery contrived by the two friends, who had assaulted them in the dark; which being deposed before the magistrates, Octavius was taken, but Leobellus made his escape, concealing himself, with hopes to find an opportunity to prove his own and his friend's innocence. However, Octavius was tried, and upon the sole evidence of Megasius was sentenced to lose his head; and he was already brought upon the scaffold to be executed, when Leobellus, rushing through the crowd, called to the executioner to stop his hand, for that he himself was the only person guilty; and, mounting the scaffold, declared the truth of the matter to the magistrates, cleared his friend, and offered his own life to satisfy  
the

the law. The whole multitude cried pardon, and the magistrates carried back the two friends to the hall, to re-hear the cause; when, in the presence of the palatine of Wilna, the two friends generously contesting which should die to save the other, he patiently heard every circumstance of this dark affair; and having heard, with pleasure and surprise, Leobellus plead for his friend's discharge, said—"So far am I from judging you guilty, or condemning you to death, that I cannot but look upon what you have done to be a glorious action. I therefore acquit you both, and adjudge Megasius to lose his head for his treachery and perjury; and request, as a favour, to be admitted the third person into your friendship."—He also procured Octavius the happiness of his Paulina, married Leobellus to a relation of his own, and recommended them both to advantageous posts in the court of Poland.

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### JEALOUSY.

THE following anecdote of the effects of jealousy on the mind of an Egyptian is recorded by Denon, in his Travels in Egypt, and will serve to illustrate the manners of that people.

'On the second day's march across the desert from Alexandria, some soldiers met, near Beda, a young woman, whose face was smeared with blood. In one hand she held a young infant, while her other was stretched at random, in search of any object that might strike or guide it. Their curiosity was excited.

They called their guide, who likewise acted as their interpreter. They approached, and heard the sighs of a being who had been deprived of her sight! Astonished, and desirous of an explanation, they questioned her; and learned that the dreadful spectacle before their eyes had been produced by a fit of jealousy. Its victim presumed not to murmur, but only prayed in behalf of the innocent who partook her misfortune, and which was on the point of perishing with misery and hunger. The soldiers, struck with compassion, and forgetting their own wants at the sight of the more pressing necessities of others, immediately gave her part of their rations. They were supplying her with part of the water which they were likely soon to be without themselves, when they beheld the furious husband approach, who, feasting his eyes at a distance with the fruits of his vengeance, had kept his victim in sight. He sprang forward, snatched from the woman's hand the bread and water, that last necessary of life which pity had given to misfortune.—'Stop!' cried he, 'she has lost her honour; she has wounded mine; this child is my shame, it is the son of guilt.'—The soldiers resisted his attempt to deprive the woman of the food they had given her. His jealousy was irritated at seeing the object of his fury become that of the kindness of others; he drew a dagger, and gave the woman a mortal blow; then seized the child, threw it into the air, and destroyed it by its fall: afterwards, with stupid ferocity, he stood motionless, looking steadfastly at those who surrounded him, and defying their vengeance.'

*Engraved for Ladies Magazine.*



*Thorne North.*

## The MORAL ZOOLOGIST.

*(Continued from p. 590.)*

## LETTER XLVIII.

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

THE walrus and seal tribes may be said to exemplify amphibious perfection. The next and last genus in the pinnated division is the manati, which approach nearer to the cetaceous classes; in fact, they are neither quadrupeds nor bipeds, as their members, denominated feet, have the resemblance of pectoral fins, and only facilitate the motion of the animal in the action of swimming: though they appear to have derived their name of manati from the circumstance of their having two hands or fore-feet.

The manati genus cannot with propriety be termed amphibious, as they never entirely leave the water, but only advance their heads to the shore to eat grass; the female also brings forth and suckles her young in her marine residence. These animals usually swim on the surface of the waters they inhabit, and never attempt to climb rocks like the walrus and seal kinds. They are destitute of voice, and have not the smallest appearance of hind-feet. The distinctive marks of the animals comprehended in the manati genus are, pinniform fore-legs, and the posterior part of the body terminating in a broad, horizontal, fan-like tail.

## THE WHALE-TAILED MANATI.

This animal is of an enormous size, being often twenty-eight feet long, and eight thousand pounds in weight. As this species advance southward, they decrease in magnitude. In proportion to the dimensions of the body, the head of the whale-tailed manati is small, oblong, and nearly

of a square construction; the aperture of the mouth is far from being wide; the nostrils are filled with bristles; the lips are double, and near the junction of the jaws amply furnished with tubular bristles, which prevent the aliment returning into the water when it is lodged in the mouth. The lips are also stored with bristles, which qualify the animal to masticate sea-plants. It has no teeth, but, in lieu of them, two flat bones in each jaw instead of grinders. The eyes are very small, being nearly about the size of those of a sheep, and of a black hue. This animal is destitute of external ears, by having only two small auditory passages. The tongue is minute, and pointed; the neck thick, and its junction with the head scarcely perceptible, as the latter always appears in a pendant position. The circumference of the body is very disproportionate, as at the shoulders it is twelve feet, and near the tail only four. The head is thirty-one inches, and the neck about seven feet; near the shoulders are two feet, hands, or rather fins, which do not exceed two feet two inches in length, and are destitute of fingers or nails: the under parts of these are of a concave form, and covered with hard bristles. The tail is thick, strong, and placed in a horizontal direction, terminating with a stiff black fin, of the substance of whalebone, slightly divided or forked at the end. The skin is of a black hue, thick texture, and of an uneven surface, like the bark of an oak; it has no hair on it, and is of such a tough quality as scarcely to be penetrated by the axe, consequently makes a durable leather, and is used for shoes and other purposes. Under the skin there is a thick blubber, which tastes like oil of almonds; the flesh of the adult animals is coarser than beef;

that of the young ones tastes similar to veal.

This species inhabit the Aleutian Islands, which are situated between America and Kamtschatka. They seldom appear on the latter shore, except they are driven by storms: they are also found in Diego Rais, to the east of Mauritius, and probably exist in Mindanao and New-Holland. They are extremely voracious, and subsist on tough marine plants, and those that are carried by the tide on the shore. When they feed, they are so absorbed in the action that they may then be taken without resistance; and when they have satisfied the demands of hunger they fall asleep.

This species live in distinct families near to each other. These societies usually consist of a male and female, a half-grown and an infant manati. The females bring forth but one young one at a birth, which they suckle with great attention; and, when they are strong enough to swim, the dams oblige their offspring to wade before them, whilst the old animals surround them on all sides as the means of defence. There is a remarkable degree of affection subsisting between the male and female of this species; as, when the latter is attacked, her tender mate protects her with the strongest efforts of exertion; but, if his endeavours to rescue her fail, and she is killed, he follows her body to the shore with the most evident signs of regret, and does not quit the strand where it is landed for several days. These animals never leave the water, but sometimes come so near to the land as to receive a stroke from the hand. They frequent the edges of the shores, and, whilst the weather is serene, swim in great bodies to the mouths of rivers. When they are hurt, they launch far into the sea as

a remedy, but soon return to their native shore.

The back and sides of this animal are usually above the water; and, as their skin is infested with a kind of louse peculiar to this species, great numbers of sea-gulls perch upon them to prey on this vermin. The manatis have no voice; but breathe so hard, that the sound produced by their respiration has the effect of the snorting of a horse. They are very lean in the winter, and continue in the sea the whole of that inclement season. They are taken by harpoons, fastened to strong ropes; and, when one is wounded, it requires thirty men to draw it on shore. If one of this species is attacked, its companions swim to its succour; which they endeavour to effect by striving to overset the boat that contains the assailants, to break the rope, or frustrate the operations of the harpoon, in which attempt they frequently succeed. These animals, when they are unprovoked, are of a harmless nature. The Russians call them 'sea-cows,' or 'eaters of herbs.' According to some authors, they are so docile, that they will come when they are called for, know their own name, and seem pleased with the human voice; but probably these accounts are exaggerated, and in some degree fictitious.

#### THE ROUND-TAILED MANATI.

This species differ very essentially from the preceding, in the dimensions, construction of the body, native regions, and common habitudes. The round-tailed manati has thick lips; eyes not larger than a pea; two small orifices in the place of ears; the neck short, and thicker than the head. The greatest circumference of the body is about the regions of the shoulders, and from thence it gradually decreases to the tail; the latter is broad, thickest in the

the middle, placed in a horizontal position, and quite round. The feet or hands are situated at the shoulder; under the skins of each are bones for five perfect toes, and there appear externally three or four nails, flat and rounded. Near the base of each foot the female has a small teat. The skin has a few scattered hairs on it, and is of a thick and hard texture. These animals differ in size. The specimen in the Leverian Museum is six feet and a half long, its greatest circumference three feet eight inches, and the smallest near the tail two feet two inches. Some authors assert that many individuals of this species are ten or twelve feet, and others sixteen or twenty feet, in length, with proportionate circumference and dimensions. It is probable those that inhabit rivers are smaller than the marine kind. The round-tailed manati is found in the African rivers from Senegal to the Cape of Good-Hope, and on the eastern coasts and in the rivers of the southern part of the New Continent. They sometimes live in the sea, but prefer brackish waters, which causes them chiefly to inhabit creeks and rivers near the sea; and they frequently immerse into the latter, as they subsist on sea-plants. These animals, at certain periods, are very sportive, and leap out of the water to a considerable height. They prove very beneficial to the inhabitants of their native regions; as their flesh and fat are white and of an excellent flavour, and the young ones, when roasted, are esteemed a great delicacy; the skin is also used for various implements and purposes.

According to the testimony of M. de Buffon, the Senegal manatis have nine grinding teeth on each side of both jaws; and it was formerly supposed there were certain stones or bones in the heads of these animals

which were a specific remedy for the gravel and colic. This species are taken by a harpoon attached to the end of a staff, which the Indians dextrously wield; and, while they pursue the cumbersome animals in canoes, the chase of them is conducted with the most wary silence, as they have an acute sense of hearing. When they are wounded, they frequently escape with the barbed weapon, and dive into the water; but, when their strength is nearly exhausted by the loss of blood, they approach the land as a refuge, and by that means are taken and killed. When a female which has a young one is taken, with exemplary affection she takes it under her feet, and in the most severe of her sufferings manifests the strongest tokens of maternal tenderness. In some countries the small ones are ensnared in nets, and in others shot with poisoned arrows, or taken by the application of inebriating herbs or other alluring food.

This species are capable of being tamed, and are of such a gentle nature that they never molest the human species, but, on the contrary, form attachments to particular persons. There is an extraordinary instance related of the tractability of one of these animals, which would not only appear when it was called, but voluntarily offered to convey ten of its friends at a time over a lake on its back, whilst they signified their approbation by singing and playing. This wonderful animal was the property of a prince of Hispaniola, when the Spaniards arrived on that island, to whom the sagacious manati took a general aversion, from a personal injury it had sustained from one of those heroic adventurers. This anecdote seems to represent a realised type of the fable of Arion, and confirms my former assertion of the genuine fabric of poetical traditions.

## THE SEA-APE MANATI.

This very singular animal was discovered on the American coasts by Mr. Suller, who has given the following description of its form and properties:—

The sea-ape has a head formed like that of a dog; sharp erect ears; large eyes; on both lips a kind of beard; the construction of its body is thick and round, thickest near the head, and tapering gradually towards the tail, which is divided into two parts, and the upper lobe the longest; the body is covered with thick hair, grey on the back and red on the belly. The naturalist who has transmitted this account could not discover either feet or paws.

This marine animal is probably denominated the 'sea-ape' from the playful and droll tendency of its actions, as it is represented to be of a frolicsome nature, and addicted to vivacious gestures.—The animal from which the foregoing description was taken swam sometimes on one side of the ship, and then on the other, with apparent signs of astonishment. It frequently approached so near that the sailors might have touched it with a long pole; but retired on the slightest noise or motion. It also elevated its body one-third above the water, and stood in an erect position for a considerable time: when it was tired of this posture, it would plunge under the ship, and appear in the like manner on the other side, repeating these motions several times successively. It would frequently bring a sea-plant, very similar to a gourd, to the surface of the water, which it would fling from it, and catch dextrously in its mouth, and perform several diverting feats like many of the monkey tribes.

The various members of the ma-

nati genus, and the other branches of the pinnated class of animals, give us an idea of the innumerable wonders the ocean contains. The whale, which is the largest of the finny tribe, seems amply constructed to range in this fathomless abyss, and all the lesser fishes appear suited to their aquatic stations; yet these are not the only effects of Divine Wisdom manifest in the marine element, as even animals of the nature of quadrupeds take up their abode in these stupendous depths. The magnitude and strength of these creatures, and the hard texture of their skin, are wisely ordained as the means of qualifying them to endure the conflicts of warring elements, and the consequent concussions of violent tempests. Providence has amply provided for the sustenance of marine animals, by granting a plentiful supply of sea plants, which (according to the testimony of some authors) grow so abundant on the shores they inhabit, as to give the sea the appearance of meadows. My observations on this subject can only tend to anticipate your ladyship's sentiments of wonder at these eminent effects of supreme skill; therefore, I shall forbear to animadvert on the subject, and briefly sum up my devout eulogium on this part of the Creator's works, by declaring that 'the sea is his, and he made it,' which comprises the whole of its ascribed perfection, by assigning them to their native source. Besides these objects of admiration, let us extend our views to the innumerable beauties which the universe exhibits; and, as a natural consequence of this laudable speculation, let us unite in an ardent desire to perform the injunctions, and insure the approbation of the Author of these inestimable benefits, which is the most sanguine wish of

EUGENIA.

## DIVISION IV. SECTION I.

## WINGED ANIMALS.

<i>Genus.</i>	<i>Species.</i>
Bat, - - - - -	21.

Appetite, in general, insectivorous.

## LETTER XLIX.

*The same to the same.*

ON a retrospective view of the preceding divisions, it appears manifest that the digitated and hooped classes of animals inhabit the earth, the pinnated the marine element, and that all, and each of them, are perfectly adapted to their respective stations; the winged animals therefore are the only remaining branches to be enumerated in this zoölogical work. The term 'winged' will suggest the idea to your ladyship that the animals in this class are qualified for aerial flights. Bats, in their several varieties, are the only members of this surprising genus, therefore may be regarded as beings designed to occupy the space between the feathered inhabitants of the air, and terraqueous animals. Bats are ranked as quadrupeds, notwithstanding their fore-feet serve for the double purpose of flying and walking, as they are in reality a kind of winged paws. The membrane which covers the arm, and forms the wings or hands of these animals, unites with the skin of the body, and encompasses the legs and even the tail. Their aerial motion may rather be termed fluttering than flying; as they with difficulty raise themselves from the earth, and can never attain any considerable height; yet, in this spurious volant position, they catch flies, gnats, and moths. Bats differ from birds in their exterior and internal construction; as they are viviparous animals, have teeth and paps; the females also have two young at a birth, which

they suckle and support even when they fly. Some bats cover themselves with their wings, as if they were a cloak or mantle; others suspend their bodies to subterraneous caverns; many adhere to old walls; and several kinds take refuge in holes, where they take up their winter residence, and, by assembling in great bodies, secure themselves from the extremes of cold. They usually conceal themselves during the day, and range about at the approach of dark; but return to their dreary habitations at the dawn of the morning. In the winter season they fall into a torpid state, from which they are never roused till the spring, and relapse into that benumbed state at the close of autumn. They support themselves under the extremes of hunger better than cold; and, notwithstanding they have a carnivorous appetite, can subsist several days without food, yet have a propensity to fix themselves on meat, raw, dressed, or in a corrupt state, on which they eagerly regale. Having thus briefly enumerated the general properties of the bat genus, I shall specify their distinctive marks, which are:— Long-extended toes to the fore-feet, connected by thin broad membranes, extending to the hind legs. Some species of this genus have tails; others are totally without: therefore they will be classed in regular order. The first I shall endeavour to describe will be those animals that have no tails.

## THE TERNATE, OR THE ROUSSETTE BAT.

This animal has large canine teeth, four cutting teeth in the upper-jaw, and the same number in the under; a black sharp nose; large naked ears; a tongue terminated by a sharp protuberance, and endued with a stinging property; the exterior

rior toe detached from the membrane in which the other toes are enveloped; the claws on the separate toe are strong and hooked. There are five toes on the hind-foot, armed with sharp, crooked, strong talons, compressed in a lateral or side direction; no tail. The membrane which surrounds the feet is divided behind to the rump. The head is of a dark rusty hue; the neck, shoulders, and under regions of the body, of a much brighter red. On the back, the hair is much shorter, of a dusky colour, and smooth texture. The membranes of the wings are of a dusky cast. This species varies in colour; some individuals being uniformly of a reddish-brown, others of a dusky appearance. The subject from which the foregoing description was taken was one foot long, and the extent from the tip of each wing was four feet; but many are considerably larger, some having been known to measure five feet four inches from the extremity of each wing. Notwithstanding this species are not gregarious, they frequently, by chance, meet in great bodies on one spot in quest of food; but, on the least alarm, quit the tree on which they regale, and by that means form an herd without being actuated by social propensities. They flutter about in the day, and differ in some respects from the following species, though natives of the same climes, and subject to many common habits.

THE LESSER TERNATE, OR THE  
ROUGETTE BAT.

This species are considerably smaller than the preceding, as the extent from the extremity of each wing does but little exceed two feet; the teeth, head, and body, are of the same construction; the head and body are of a cinereous or ash

hue blended with black, and on the neck there is a great space of lively orange or red. Both these species inhabit Guinea, Madagascar, and all the islands from thence to the remotest in the Indian Ocean; also New-Holland, the Friendly-Islands, New-Caledonia, and the New-Hebrides. The rougette bats fly from one island to another in such numerous bodies that they darken the atmosphere. They take these flights when the sun sets, and return from these aerial migrations about sun-rise. In the day they lodge in hollow trees. These animals, as well as the roussettes, subsist on fruits. Some authors assert that they are carnivorous, and have such a craving appetite that they devour every thing that comes in their way, whether it be fish, flesh, or vegetables. It is however certain that they will drink so freely of the juice of the palm-tree as to become intoxicated, and when thus inebriated are easily taken. The roussette and rougette bats skim on the surface of the water with great facility, and frequently immerse in that element, to free themselves from vermin. These animals collect in swarms, and hang on the trees that afford them subsistence by their hind- and fore-feet. When they are attacked with fire-arms, they utter a shrill piping cry, and fly from their retreats with a heavy motion. As these animals, at particular seasons of the year, acquire a great portion of flesh, the Indians eat them, and commend them as food; the French in the Isle de Bourbon also boil them in their soups. The bodies of these species are from the size of a young chicken to that of a dove. They have a rank smell, bite desperately, and make resolute resistance when they are assaulted. According to Linnæus, these species have the faculty

of drawing blood from persons absorbed in sleep, and from thence are called 'vampyres;' which M. de Buffon denies, and ascribes that noxious quality to a species peculiar to the southern parts of the New Continent. But it is probable this sanguinary thirst is not confined to the American bats, or to any particular kind, as those found in the island of Java have as great a propensity to suck human blood as those which are natives of the banks of the river Oronoko, which renders it dangerous for persons to sleep in those countries with their feet uncovered, or in the open air, as these bats open a vein with such dexterity with their tongues, which are aculeated or furnished with a sting, that the object on whom they prey does not perceive the puncture; and with peculiar craft, by the agitation of their wings, sustain a refreshing breeze, which serves to lull the unhappy victim into a more profound sleep, and by that means enables these bats to satiate their thirst without opposition. By these means they often reduce those on whom they fix to a dormant stupor approaching to death. In many parts of America they also destroy the cattle, by sucking the blood from their veins.

There is a variety of the rougette kind, denominated the 'lesser rougette,' with a head like that of a greyhound, and teeth like the preceding kind; broad, long, naked ears; the whole body covered with short soft hair of a straw colour; the corporeal construction perfectly similar to the foregoing bat; the length of the body eight inches and three quarters; the extent of the wings two feet two inches. The specimen from which this description is taken is in the Leverian Museum, but its native regions and habitudes are unknown.

## THE SPECTRE BAT.

This is evidently the 'vampyre,' or 'vampire,' of M. de Buffon, to which he ascribes the quality of sucking human blood; but, as that fact is not clearly ascertained by other authors, it is most probably not a generic property. The spectre bat has a long nose; large teeth; long, broad, and upright ears; at the extremity of the nose a long erect membrane of a conic form, of a flexible texture, and bending at the end. The hair on the body is rather long, and of a cinereous hue; the wings are amply stored with fibres in a branching direction; the membrane extends from hind-leg to hind-leg. It has no tail; but from the rump there extends three tendons, which terminate at the edge of the membrane. The length of the body and head is seven inches and a half; the extent of the wings two feet two inches.

This, and all the species of bats, except the ternate and horse-shoe kinds, have a lesser or internal ear, which serves as a valve to close the auricular orifice whilst the animal is asleep. These animals inhabit South-America, where they subsist on palm-trees, and grow very fat.

## THE JAVELIN BAT.

This animal derives its name from the circumstance of having an erect nasal membrane in the form of the head of a javelin, on each side of which there are two upright processes. This kind of bat has large pointed ears; no tail; a coat of a cinereous hue; the dimensions similar to those of the common species; and is a native inhabitant of the warmest American latitudes.

## THE LEAF BAT.

In genera, which contain a variety of species, it becomes expedient

to specify the several distinctions, by adopting names expressive of peculiar corporeal properties, which, among many other instances, has caused the species of winged animals now under consideration to be called the leaf bat, as it has a membrane on the nose in the form of an oval leaf: it has also small round ears; no tail; a web between the hind-legs which connects them. The hair on the head, body, and limbs, is of a mouse colour: the dimensions are similar to those of the preceding kind. From the construction of the tongue, this is probably one of the sanguinary species, as the extremity is furnished with an aculeated papilla or sting.

These animals are found in Surinam, Senegal, and in the island of Jamaica. They inhabit caves situated in woods, where they feed on the prickly pear.

#### THE CORDATED BAT.

This species have very long broad ears; at the extremity of the nose a membrane in the shape of a heart, which occasions it to be called 'cordated.' These animals have no tail; a membrane is attached to both the hind-legs; the face is of a light red hue; the body of a still paler cast. These kinds of bats are found in the island of Ceylon, and Ternate, one of the Molucca Isles.

The next branch of the bat genera comprehends those animals that have tails.

#### THE PERUVIAN BAT.

This species, from the circumstance of their having two cutting teeth in each jaw, form an exception to their kindred tribes, which induced Linnæus, in his systematic arrangement, to class them next to the squirrels, by the title of 'noctilio Americanus.' This generic variation, though essential, does not

appear of sufficient importance to proscribe the animals from the precincts of the bat genus, of which they are undoubted members.

The Peruvian bat has a head formed similar to that of a pug-dog; large, straight, pointed ears; two canine teeth, and two small cutting teeth between each, in both mandibles. The tail is enveloped in the membrane which is connected with both the hind-legs, and is also supported by two long ligaments interwove with the membranous skin. The dimensions of the body are nearly the same with those of a common-sized rat. The extent of the wings is two feet five inches; the colour of the coat iron-grey.

There is a variety of the preceding species, which is described as having a large head, and pendulous lips, like those of a mastiff-dog; a divided or bilobated nose; straight, long, sharp-pointed, narrow ears; upper-lip cleft; teeth like the former kind; the tail short, a few joints of it detached from the membrane, which extends far beyond the extremity: this member is of an angular form, and terminates with a point. The claws on the hind-feet are large, hooked, and compressed laterally, or in a side direction. The membranes which form the wings are very thin, and of a dusky hue. The fur on the head and back is brown; on the under regions of the body cinereous. The length from the tip of the nose to the end of the membrane is five inches; the extent of the wings twenty inches. This animal only differs from the former in size, and is a native of the same countries; both inhabiting Peru and the Mosquito shore.

#### THE BULL-DOG BAT.

This animal has such broad round ears that their borders touch in front; thick nose, and pendulous lips.

lips. The upper parts of the body are of a deep ash colour, the lower of a paler cast. The tail is long, the five last joints are quite unconnected with the membrane. The length of the body little exceeds two inches; the extent of the wings is nine and a half. This species are peculiar to the West Indies.

#### THE SURINAM BAT.

The name of this animal proclaims it to be an inhabitant of Surinam. It has a long head, and a nose rather pointed. The head and upper part of the body are of a tawny brown hue blended with ash colour, the under parts of a paler cast. The two last joints of the tail extend beyond the membrane which forms the wings. The length of the head and body four inches; the extent of the wings twenty-one.

#### THE POUCH BAT.

This animal has a nose rather prominent; thickest at the extremity, and furnished with whiskers. The chin is divided by a wrinkle; the ears are long, and round at the extremity. Near the second joint of each wing there is a small purse or pouch, from which singularity this kind of bat derives its name. The tail is only partly connected with the membrane, as the extremity extends beyond it. The body is of an ash-brown colour, the belly of a paler cast. The length is an inch and a half. This species, like the preceding kind, inhabit Surinam.

#### THE BEARDED BAT

has very capacious open nostrils; the hair on the forehead and chin is very long; the ears are narrow, and of a great length; the upper part of the head and body is of a reddish-brown hue; the lower part of a dirty white cast, tinged with yellow.

VOL. XXXIII.

The tail is enveloped in a membrane very amply supplied with nerves. This is a small species; its native country is not ascertained.

#### THE NEW-YORK BAT.

The head of this animal is shaped similar to that of a mouse: the top of the nose is in a small degree divided, or bifid; the ears are short, broad, and round; it has two canine teeth in each jaw, but no cutting teeth in either; the tail is very long, and inclosed in the membrane, which is of a conic shape; the head, body, and upper side of the membrane which envelopes the tail, are covered with long soft hair of a bright tawny hue. On the base of each wing is a white spot. The wings are thin, destitute of hair, and of a dusky colour; the bones of the hinder-legs are very slender. The length from nose to tail is ten inches and a half; the tail is near two inches long; the extent of the wings is ten inches and a half. This species are found in the northern parts of the New Continent, and also in New-Zealand.

#### THE STRIPED BAT.

The wings of this species are striped with black, and in some individuals with brown. They have a small short nose; broad short ears, pointing forwards; and in general a brown body, but apt to vary in colour; the upper part of the body in some subjects being of a reddish-brown cast, the under regions whitish. The length from the nose to the extremity of the tail is only two inches. This species inhabit the island of Ceylon, and in their native clime are called 'kiriwoula.'

#### THE MOLUCCA BAT.

This animal has a large head; thick nose; small ears; nostrils of a tubular form, terminating in the exterior part like a screw; the upper

4 M

lip

lip cleft; the tongue covered with papillæ or protuberances, and small spines. The exterior claw or thumb is joined to the wing by a membrane. The first ray of the wing is terminated by a claw. The extremity of the tail extends beyond the membrane. The head and back are of a greyish-ash colour: in that in the Leverian Museum they are of a straw or pale yellow hue. The under part of the body is of a dull-white cast: the length from the nose to the base of the tail is three inches three quarters; the extent of the wings about fifteen inches. This species inhabit the Molucca Isles.

#### THE HORSE-SHOE BAT.

This and the four following species were discovered by M. de Buffon, and retain the appellations by which he distinguished them. The horse-shoe bat attained its name from the circumstance of its having a membrane at the extremity of its nose in the form of a horse-shoe. Its ears are large, pointing backwards, and broad at their base. The auricular organs of this species, like the Ternate kind, are destitute of the inner ear, which serves to close the auditory passages whilst the animals sleep. The upper part of the body is of a deep ash colour, the lower of a whitish hue; there are two varieties in this class. Those of the superior magnitude measure three inches and a half from the nose to the tip of the tail; the extent of the wings is above fourteen inches. This, and all the succeeding species, have their tails inclosed in the membrane. This species inhabit the province of Burgundy in France, and the countries near the Caspian Sea: they have also been recently discovered in the county of Kent in England.

#### THE NOCTULE BAT.

The nose of this animal is slightly bilobated, or divided into two parts; the ears are small and rounded; the hair is of a reddish-ash colour; the length from the nose to the rump not quite three inches; the tail one-seventh part of an inch long; the extent of the wings thirteen inches. This species inhabit Great-Britain, France, and the open Russian deserts, and resort wherever they can find shelter in caverns. They do not skim near the ground like many of the bat kind, but fly high in search of food.

#### THE SEROTINE BAT.

This animal has rather a long nose; short ears, broad at their base. The hair on the upper part of the body is brown blended with rust colour, the belly of a paler cast. The length from the nose to the base of the tail is two inches and a half. This species are native inhabitants of France, and are also found in rocky recesses in the vicinage of the river Argun, beyond lake Baikal. They have a piercing voice, and are very numerous.

#### THE PIPISTRILLE BAT.

This species are on the smallest scale, and are the least disgusting in form of any of the bat tribes. The upper lips of these animals swell a little on each side; the ears are broad, and the forehead covered with long hair. The colour of the upper part of the body is a yellowish-brown, the under regions are of a dusky cast, and the lips yellow. The length from the nose to the base of the tail is not quite an inch and a quarter; the extent of the wings six inches and a half. This species inhabit France, and are found

found in great abundance in the rocky mountainous parts of Russia and Siberia.

#### THE BARBASTELLE BAT.

This animal has a sunk forehead; the lower part of the interior sides of the ears, by touching each other, conceal the head and face in a front view; the nose is short, and flat at the extremity; the cheeks are prominent. The upper part of the body is of a dusky brown hue; the lower, ash-colour blended with brown. The length from the nose to the rump is about two inches; the extent of the wings about ten inches and a half. This species inhabit France.

#### THE COMMON BAT.

The name of this species implies that they are numerous, and diffusively dispersed, which is verified by their inhabiting most parts of Europe, and being common in Great-Britain. These animals have short ears, and mouse-coloured fur tinged with red; long-extended toes on the fore-feet, connected by thin broad membranes attached to the hind-legs. The length from the nose to the tail is two inches and a half; the extent of the wings nine inches.

#### THE LONG-EARED BAT.

This species is more numerous and less in dimensions than the preceding kind; their wings are shorter, and their muzzles smaller and sharper; their ears are very long in proportion to the other parts, as they measure more than one inch, and are so thin as to appear almost transparent. The body and tail are only one inch three quarters in length.

This species inhabit various parts of Europe, and are found in great abundance in the British dominions.

The female has two young at a birth, which she suckles. In our temperate climes, bats appear early in the spring; and, by the genial rays of the sun, are sometimes tempted to make their airy excursions even in winter, when the weather is mild. Their usual migrations are in the evening, and their common subsistence moths and other insects that fly in the night. They descend also to the water, and skim on the surface to ensnare gnats; but will eat meat if they can obtain it. Their common resorts are shady places. At the expiration of the summer, they take refuge in caves, eaves of houses, old buildings, and other secure recesses, where they assemble in great multitudes, and generally remain torpid, encompassed with their wings, and suspended by their hind-legs. These animals have a weak voice, and are the prey of owls and various rapacious birds and beasts.

The construction of the several varieties of the bat genus is rather wonderful than pleasing, as there appears to be a combination of the members common to animals and birds united in their formation, with a degree of compaction which seems to constitute the connexion between the quadruped and feathered tribes. If we survey the animal world in the gross, we may perceive they possess wonderful instinctive powers; but if we minutely reflect on their several propensities, our astonishment exceeds expression. Bats (notwithstanding their disgusting appearance, and in many respects their noxious qualities) were no doubt ordained, like every other part of the creation, for some wise purpose. Among the animal tribes there seems to be a general carnage, as one species preys on another, yet no chasm appears; therefore it is reasonable to presume these depredations are expedient for the preservation of general harmony.

From the extraordinary and heterogeneous structure of the bat species, it is most probable poets derived the idea of harpies, as their rapacious propensities accord with the qualities ascribed to those fictitious beings. As every part of animated nature has its collateral ally, bats form the gradation in the zoological definition of the feathered denizens of the air. As this affinity seems to consist of general rather than particular traits, I shall forbear to enlarge on the subject; but must entreat your ladyship's patient perusal of some general remarks on the nature of animals, and the sentiments of gratitude which arise from thence, in the mind of every rational being whose ideas are duly concentrated on the only permanent basis of perfection. This research may probably be superior to my abilities, but an inferior and imperfect type of the admiration which I am persuaded exists in your ladyship's mind of the visible effects of divine beneficence and skill, which is also indelibly impressed on the heart of your faithful

EUGENIA.

*(To be concluded in the Supplement.)*

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*On the CHARACTER of the MISANTHROPE.*

**MISANTHROPY** is a disease of the mind which produces in all those affected by it a general hatred against all mankind.

Scarcely any person is born a misanthrope. Far from receiving from nature sentiments of hatred to each other, we are all, on the contrary, born with an affection for our fellow-creatures. This precious germ increases gradually, and is strengthened by our wants; the wickedness of men is alone capable of preventing its growth, more or

less, according to the several dispositions of those who are the victims of that wickedness.

Misanthropy, therefore, has its source solely in a heart too deeply wounded by the injuries it has received. The imagination comes to its assistance, and increases the evil, by magnifying defects and crimes, and placing them in a more odious light.

Ever ready to deceive himself, the misanthrope gives to his malady the specious name of philosophy. He suffers himself to be misled by the slightest resemblance; the difference, however great it may be, makes no impression on him. The philosopher, it is true, as well as the misanthrope, studies the defects of human nature; but it is to avoid them, to correct the vicious, and by that make a greater progress in the path of wisdom. The misanthrope, on the contrary, studies these same defects only to confirm himself more and more in his sentiments of hatred against the human race; an end very opposite to that proposed by the philosopher, whose hatred is only directed against vice.

Misanthropy being a general hatred of men, it is easily to be conceived that the misanthrope can taste none of the pleasures of their society: to take part in them would be to approve them. Besides, these pleasures are to him not less insupportable than they are odious. Of that condescension which is essential to them he is incapable. He is nevertheless sometimes present at social and public entertainments; because he finds opportunities to nourish his hatred by witnessing the vices which too frequently prevail in them.

The misanthrope is not more fitted for friendship than for society; if he endures advice, he rejects censure.

Blind to the virtues of his fellow-men,

men, the misanthrope has only eyes for their faults: on them alone his attention is fixed. An implacable censor, he cannot pardon the slightest error; every defect appears to him in the blackest colours of guilt.

He would be much mortified to discover in men any good quality; and if he perceived it, he could not praise it; that would cost too much to his gloomy disposition.

The world in his eyes is only a fearful gulf filled with crimes and disorders; all men are infected with vices, and he alone has escaped the contagion.

The persuasion of the truth of this sentiment is the only pleasure the misanthrope can feel; and to that, therefore, he gives himself up without reserve.

To speak well of men in his hearing is, in his own opinion, to become their accomplice; for he views in them only the vicious, and the friends of the vicious.

His hatred against the human race extends even to the disregard of their good or ill opinion: he indeed fears their esteem; and in this, principally, consists his self-love; he is sufficient to himself.

We may say of him, that as he hates mankind, he consents to be hated by them; nay, he even desires it. But men, accustomed as they are to render evil for evil, continually disappoint his expectation. They do not hate him, they pity him. Their self-love is not wounded by his hatred: they are too well convinced that to condemn every one is to condemn no person.

The misanthrope may speak evil of his fellow men, but he cannot wish it to them; he is too fearful that he should resemble them.

His hatred breaks forth with so much violence against no person as against the flatterer: he is his antipodes.

When once confirmed in his prejudices, nothing can remove them; to attempt to destroy them is to render them more dear to him.

To be neglected by men is a claim to his favour; so that it may be said, he is virtuous rather from hatred of men who neglect virtue than from the love of virtue itself.

The misanthrope must be exempt from ambition: riches and honours can have no charms for him; he considers them only as the reward of vice.

It appears extraordinary that the misanthrope, who professes to hate all mankind, should not be insensible to love: he loves, not unfrequently, more ardently than others. He will tell you he wishes only to snatch a heart from perversity and corruption: a frivolous excuse! a thin disguise of his self-love! The truth is, Nature ever preserves her authority over all beings, and exerts it when she pleases: the prejudices of men cannot counteract her power.

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THE RIGID FATHER;  
A NOVEL.

(Concluded from p. 598.)

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LETTER XXV.

M. Richter to M. Bernstorff.

Luneburg.

I ENVY you the day you have enjoyed, my good old friend. I am extremely glad, as I have no doubt that you likewise are, that the young couple can accommodate themselves so well to their situation, that they have no need for further assistance from yourself or from me. We will leave them to themselves for a year or two, or it may be three or four years, that they may learn to be industrious, to be frugal, and to be happy.

My

My brother-in-law seems to be incapable of being reconciled to his son. Hatred he certainly does not feel against his child—Heaven forbid that he should; but his anger at what he conceives the insult offered to his authority seems not to be appeased. His son wrote to him that he had taken the farm of Plauenberg. My brother, when he cast his eye on the address, knew the hand; and, giving me the letter, said, coldly—

‘If you know where your nephew is, send that letter back again to him: I wish to hear nothing concerning him.’

‘Gracious Father in heaven!’ exclaimed I: ‘well is it for sinful mortals that thou dost not return their petitions unread! Forgive this harsh father for the sake of his son who prays for him.’

A blush seemed to suffuse the old man’s cheek, but he made no reply. Yesterday I told him that his son was married.

‘Married is he?’ said he. ‘What without letting me know any thing of it?’

I then offered him again the letter from his son, but he would not take it. Judith, who could not stifle her curiosity, asked who he was married to.

‘To miss Silverman,’ answered I.

My brother looked extremely angry; and, rising hastily, left the room, saying, as he went—‘Now all is over!’

I now sent my nephew his letter back unopened, advising him not to think of visiting his father while he was in such a disposition.

My brother, to prove how much he hates his son, pretends to love his daughter with increased fondness. He has doubled the marriage-portion he first gave with her, and daily makes her considerable presents. My niece is certainly not of

a character confirmedly vicious; but greedy from her extravagance, domineering from meanness of spirit, and false from habit. She is profusely expensive in her domestic management; and her father, who is unwilling to lose both his children, will not seem to notice it. For the sacrifice she has made in marrying a man she does not love, she thinks she can never be sufficiently recompensed; she therefore, though she does not hate her brother, conceives it to be very right that she should have all and he nothing. She flatters her father by pretending an extraordinary affection for him. I would venture my life that he is sufficiently sensible that her love is dissimulation, and her dutifulness self-interest; but the poor old gentleman is too obstinate ever to admit that he has been in the wrong; and therefore cheerfully takes his daughter’s false coin for good money, and passes it as such.

Surely it is great folly in men to prefer the appearance of happiness to the reality, in order to avoid confessing that they have been in an error. The heart of the father continually struggles against his tenaciousness of his authority; and my poor brother labours incessantly to gratify both these feelings without being able to give satisfaction to either. To deprive himself of the possibility of retreat, he every day assures his avaricious daughter that she and she alone shall inherit all he has. She is artful enough frequently to say, with a pretended compassion—

‘Dear father, you have taken your resolution too rashly!—You will certainly repent of it!’

This is precisely the right method to render him firm as a rock in his resolution. He repent! Every time she says this, he endeavours to prove to her by some valuable present

sent that he will keep his word. The heart of the father now enters again upon its rights, and solicits forgiveness for his son—but he has promised his daughter that she shall be his heiress; and, what is more, he has discovered to her the state of his whole property, and she knows therefore how much she has to expect. Gracious Heaven! how does a man sometimes become the dupe of his own passions and follies! He has become in his old days avaricious and imprudently adventurous, in order suddenly to increase his wealth. You would be astonished were you to know what this formerly so prudent man will now risk, and what sums of money he will now expose to the utmost hazard, in hope of making great gain in a short time. All this he does secretly, that it may be known to no person, at least not to his daughter. And why? That he may leave the surplus of his property to his son, whom he has rashly disinherited, but whom he does not yet wish to be left entirely destitute of all means of support.

It, in fact, moves me much, good Bernstorff, to see the trouble my brother-in-law takes to carry on his plan, so that no person may perceive what is his aim.

‘Brother,’ said he to me this very day, ‘your sister, my late dear wife, entreated me on her death-bed never to leave you. I know my daughter is no favourite of yours, nor any friend to you; should I die, therefore, I shall leave you a very considerable legacy, which I may say belongs to you of right.’

He says the same to Judith, only with this restriction, that I am to have the residual disposal of her legacy. His intention evidently is to set apart, in this indirect manner, a considerable sum for the use of his son, whom he knows well I shall

never abandon. I am sorry he has too little firmness of mind to be more openly virtuous. I shall now become rich. He frequently presents me with considerable sums, in the hope, I am convinced, that I shall give to his son. But no, good brother, whatever I feel, I cannot consent to confirm you in your obstinacy and folly. I avail myself of every opportunity to prove to him that I keep the money he gives me without making any use of it. He will then sometimes look at me with so compassionate and entreating a look, that it moves my very heart. ‘But no,’ say I to myself, ‘you should yourself love your son, and not attempt to perform that duty by a deputy.’

You see in what a strange situation he obstinately persists to remain. He makes the utmost exertions, and encounters the greatest risks, to avoid confessing that he has been harsh and severe. Whatever I or Judith may say, he always answers—

‘It is all over; he has married against my consent.’

I have observed lately, that his principal clerk, a man of sense, experience, and integrity, frequently shakes his head, and seems sometimes to make very, very warm remonstrances against some of his commercial transactions. To say the truth, I am very much afraid my hasty brother has engaged in some undertakings which will be far from profitable to him. If his adventure to China should fail, which I think it must, he will lose a very great sum. He has besides entered into a speculation in the American trade, in which he confides in persons who are indeed active and keen, but with whose real character he is not sufficiently acquainted. He seems always very uneasy when I mention any of these subjects. Such is the man, and such his present situation.

—I wait

—I wait with anxiety the events which futurity must bring forth.—Farewell.

LETTER XXVI.

*The same to the same.*

Lüneburg.

AFTER *sō* long an interval of time, and so long an absence—an absence of four tedious years,—welcome, my dear friend, to your native country! I have received letters from you from Lyons, Paris, Calais, and London; but letters are only like the portraits of a deceased friend. Welcome, therefore, to this country, where I can again see and hear and embrace you, with that friendship which I must ever feel towards you!

I shall not, however, visit you as yet, dear Bernstorf; for I have to act the part of the good Samaritan, and daily bind up the wounds of a poor old man who has fallen among thieves: I mean my unfortunate brother-in-law. In a letter which I wrote to you a long time since, you may remember that I told you he was engaged in some dangerous speculations, with the extent of which, however, I was but very imperfectly acquainted. His adventure to China miscarried, and the total failure of that to America gave him the final blow. My brother's house fell, but he himself did not fall. He never appeared greater than when he was poor. He might have saved a considerable part of his property, as hundreds have done in such cases, by not being too scrupulously honest; and to this the greater part of his friends, and especially his daughter, earnestly advised him.

'No,' said he, taking off his cap, and showing his grey hairs; 'these have grown grey with honour, and

with honour shall they go with me to the grave.—All is lost!' added he, with a heavy sigh, while a tear started into each eye.

'Dear father!' exclaimed his daughter, anxiously, 'you may easily save a hundred thousand dollars.'

'Daughter,' said he, almost sternly, 'I must save my honour; that is of more consequence than my property. His daughter and most of his friends left the room, murmuring aloud at his obstinacy, which refused to be advised. At length none remained with him but myself, his principal clerk, and Judith.

'What!' said he, 'have all left me?' And looking on us, one after the other, at last exclaimed—'Poor Judith!' This sentiment of generous compassion for the helpless Judith greatly moved me. I threw myself into the old man's arms, and pressed him eagerly to my heart. 'You then approve of what I do?' said he.

'Brother,' answered I, 'Heaven is my witness that I have the highest esteem for you; and I now earnestly entreat you for your friendship—the friendship of a worthy man——'

'Of a poor man!' replied he, mournfully, and gave me his hand.

Every thing was now sealed up, and taken possession of for the creditors. I desired him to leave all that was to be done to the management of his clerk and me; and to this he readily consented, for he was himself unable to act. He expressed a wish to leave the house, and to this I could not object. A coach was procured, and he went into it with Judith. I accompanied them, to soften, as far as might be in my power, the harsh scenes which I expected to follow.

His daughter received him with great apparent kindness. He said—'I am come, daughter, to take refuge

fuge with you.' She answered—  
'Though I am very sorry to see you in such a situation, you are welcome, dearest father!'

Poor Judith, at the moment, excited my compassion the most. She stood in the humblest attitude, and called up into her countenance—which, indeed, generally resembled that of a criminal hearing the condemned sermon—all the gentleness and submission of which it was capable.

The husband of the daughter showed his father-in-law to a chamber, and the daughter now cast her eyes on Judith and me.

'I must tell you this, Judith,' said she, in a commanding tone, 'that while you are here in my house, you are not to speak without you are spoken to, nor to intermeddle in what does not concern you.'—(Poor Judith very humbly made a curtsey, but with tears in her eyes.)—'And as to your sermon-books and hymn-books, you may read them to yourself if you please; but you must not think to tease other people with your nonsense.'—(Judith curtsied again.)—'As for that ugly creature, your dog Mopsy, I will not have him in my house at all.'

'Dear madam!' said Judith,—in a low and supplicatory tone of voice, and looking fondly on her dog, who growled and showed his teeth at the mistress of the house, and then laid him down on the velvet slipper of his benefactress,—'I have been used so much to the poor animal, I cannot bear to think that he should be turned out to starve. I will take care he shall never be troublesome to you. Heaven knows, I and my poor dog may not live long!'

'No matter for that,' said the ill-natured woman: 'I must bear with you; but I am not obliged to be plagued with your dog.'

'And you, uncle——' said she, turning to me.

VOL. XXXIII.

'Well; and what of me, niece?' answered I, interrupting her.

'Why,' said she, not a little confused, 'on occasions like these, there is no harm in people's knowing what they are to expect from each other. You certainly are extremely welcome: you are the brother of my mother——'

'Who had a heart very different from yours,' said I, hastily. 'But I will tell you what you are to expect from me. If you do not thank Heaven, with tears of joy, that you are in a condition to support your father and your aunt in their old age, and to comfort them under their misfortunes,—or if you ever speak a harsh word to either of them,—you are worse than the dog, Mopsy, you pretend to hate; for he loves and is grateful to his benefactress.—As to myself, I would rather take the place of a galley-slave than be dependent on you for your bread of charity. This, niece, is what you have to expect from me. And, Judith,' added I, 'if they will not admit you here with your dog, you shall come to me, and I will find means to maintain you. So long as I have a morsel of bread, neither you nor your Mopsy shall want for a part of it.'

My brother-in-law now returned, and heard my last words. 'What is the matter?' asked he.

'Your daughter there,' answered I, 'is making conditions with Judith and her dog.'

He frowned. 'Where I am,' said he, 'there shall Judith be, and her dog too.'

The daughter blushed, and was silent. After some pause, he asked—'Did you hear what I said?'

'Yes,' said the daughter.

'I will not be here upon favour,' added he.

She kissed his hand with feigned humility. 'Dear father,' said she, 'I have received every thing from you;

you; do not doubt my gratitude or my affection.'

'If I did doubt them,' said he, more mildly, 'I should not be here. I think, child, you love me, and would not sink me deeper into affliction.'

Judith now received some more friendly glances from her niece, but I could plainly see what was likely to ensue. Poor Judith in this situation certainly thought of her latter end, and of leaving this wicked world, with more satisfaction than she had ever done before. I soon after took my leave.

The next day my nephew came to the town, and entreated me to endeavour to persuade his father to admit him to speak to him. But the bankruptcy, of which the son, though without knowing it, has been in some measure the occasion, has increased the obstinacy of my brother-in-law in this respect. This is not the time to replace affection for his son in his heart. He has given his daughter every thing, and rejected his son; and to justify what he has done he must persevere in his severity. This I told his son; but he still persisted in his desire to speak to his father. I therefore took him with me to his sister's house, and went and informed his father that he was there, and earnestly wished to see him.

'What does he want?' said he, discontentedly, but not angrily.

'He wishes,' said I, 'to assure you of his affection, and to offer you what property he has.'

'Oh!' said he, coldly, 'I have my daughter to depend on. I cannot see him. Tell him so.'

'Brother,' said I, 'do not reject your son's heart when he offers it.'

He was silent for a moment, and then said—

'I have only a daughter. You may tell him, in my name, that I

wish him all happiness, but that I will not see him.'

I left him, and persuaded the son to desist from making any further application, and he went away with a heavy heart. The old man must suffer still greater losses, before he can learn to set a proper value on an affectionate heart.

To-day a fortnight has elapsed since my brother removed to his daughter's house, and every thing has a very unsatisfactory appearance. Judith looks pale and dejected, and I have been obliged to take her dog to keep, which she could not part from without tears. To her father, the daughter as yet behaves tolerably kindly, at least he is very cheerful while I am with him. I fear, however, that he only feigns not to perceive his daughter's ill humour, and conceals his mortification, that he may not be obliged to confess he has been in the wrong. Things cannot continue thus long. The old man has been used to command; and, when he gives any orders in his accustomed manner, his daughter shows clearly enough, by her looks and gestures, how little she is pleased with being commanded by one from whom she has nothing more to expect. Shame and fear of the reproaches of the world have hitherto restrained her within bounds, in the same manner as the father is restrained by the fear of being compelled to confess that he has acted wrong; but when these restraints are broken through, what will then follow? I, the other day, told my niece, that not a penny had been saved of all her father's property.

'What!' said she, discontentedly, 'nothing!—Has he saved nothing? Well—this was he who would always be master in his own house, forsooth!'

'A very kind remark, indeed!' said I. 'Out with your poor father into the street, since you cannot

not hope to get another sixty thousand dollars.'

Such is this daughter, for whom my obstinate brother rejects the proffered affections of his son. She will soon, I doubt not, show herself to him in her true colours. Farewell.

LETTER XXVII.

*The same to the same.*

Lunenburg.

My brother-in-law and Judith now live with me, in a little apartment. Misfortune, I hope, will now soon sufficiently soften his heart to make him repay with love the affection of the son he has unjustly rejected. His daughter is much worse than I thought her. I visited my brother-in-law, while he was with her, very often, and he always appeared to me satisfied and cheerful; though Judith told me so many things, both of the father and daughter, that I could not but suspect that this cheerfulness was merely assumed. Judith took the best method: she pretended to be ill, that she might remain continually in her chamber. The harshness with which she was treated by the mistress of the house must have been sufficiently apparent, since my brother sent her every day a good portion of the provisions served up to him, and a large glass of wine which he had first asked for for himself.

Both father and daughter say nothing before me, and I can only judge of their agreement or disagreement by their looks and behaviour. I have generally seen my brother in the parlour; but one day he took me with him into his own room. In the course of our conversation he made some very severe reflexions on the ingratitude of mankind, but without applying them to

his daughter. I did not make any answer that could intimate to him my suspicions. On a sudden he asked me, somewhat abruptly—

'Brother, what was the name of the king about whom the play you once read to me was written?'

I looked at him, hesitatingly, as I was not certain that I understood his meaning; I was, however, right in my conjecture—he meant king Lear.

On the day when he banished his son from his house, I was sitting with him, and reading the play of Lear, and drew his attention by my occasional exclamations and sighs. At length he asked me what I was reading that affected me so much. I related to him the substance of the story of the tragedy, and read to him some of the scenes which I thought might, at a future time, apply to his own situation. He seemed not very well pleased, but said nothing. This incident now occurred to his recollection.

'What king?' asked I.

'The king who disinherited his good daughter, and gave his kingdom to the two others who proved devils to him.'

'Oh! you mean king Lear.—What of him?'

'Is that play ever acted now? I mean on the stage!'

'Yes, certainly.'

'Well, the next time it is performed, let me know. I have never been used to go to the play, but I should like to see that tragedy.'

This he said with all the composure he could assume. I made no answer; but was extremely pleased with the idea.

A few days after, the play was acted, and I called, in the afternoon, to inform him of it, and brought him a play-bill. He looked at it with a kind of melancholy seriousness, and put it into his pocket.

About an hour afterwards, he said to his daughter—

‘Child, you must to-day oblige me, for once, in a whim I have taken into my head: we will go together to the play.’

‘What is the play?’ said she.

‘That is of no consequence,’ answered he.

His daughter, after some hesitation, agreed to the proposal. They went, and I accompanied them, and took my place in such a manner in the box that they were both under my eye. At first the piece did not appear to make any great impression on him, though, from time to time, he said to his daughter—‘Mind that, child.’ She did not at first seem to mistrust that he had any design in coming to the play; but she could not well fail to perceive what was his meaning when, in the scene in which the king recollects Cordelia, he said to her—‘I disinherited my son, and gave you all I had.’ She glanced her eyes at me in a manner sufficiently expressive, probably because she thought it was by my advice and management that her father had brought her to see this play.

By degrees the attention of my brother was so absorbed by what was passing on the stage, that he entirely forgot himself and his daughter. Compassion for the unfortunate king, and indignation at the ingratitude of his daughters, successively filled his eyes with tears, and inflamed them with anger. When the curtain fell, he remained for some time as it were lost in thought, and got into the carriage, in which we returned, without speaking a word to his daughter. When we were at home, he walked up and down the room, with his eyes fixed on the ground, and his arms folded on his breast. His daughter, though perhaps she had not much noticed the play, appeared

to be very uneasy, and walked up and down the room in the same manner. At last, as she was passing him, he suddenly clasped her in his arms, exclaiming, with a voice that might have pierced a heart of stone—‘My Cordelia!’

The severe father, for the first time, wept warm tears on the bosom of his daughter. I know not what she felt, but I did not perceive signs of any great emotion. After this we passed the evening with tolerable calmness.

Some days afterwards, my brother said to me, in a tone expressive of grief and regret—‘I wish I had gone to see the play of Lear five years ago.’

‘I offered to read it to you, then, if you recollect, brother,’ answered I.

‘Very true; very true,’ said he, with much emotion; ‘and I would not hear it! Now,’ added he, shaking his head, and breathing forth a heavy sigh—‘now I must feel it!’

I endeavoured to remind him of his son.

‘For Heaven’s sake!’ exclaimed he, with precipitation, ‘say no more of him; I must not hear of him. He was not a hypocrite like my daughter: but mention him no more, dear brother, if you love me.’

I was silent, for I could but too easily conceive why he could not bear to hear me speak of his son.

‘Ah!’ said he, after a pause, ‘I may perhaps be one day, like the old king, shut out of doors, exposed to

“the pelting of the pitiless storm!”

‘No,’ said I, ‘thank Heaven, you have no reason to fear such base treatment!’

‘No reason to fear it!’ answered he hastily, with eyes flashing with anger: ‘Were not the king’s knights dismissed; his friends ill-treated?’

treated? And has not Judith's Mopsy been turned out of the house? For my part, I never could abide the animal; but my daughter ought not to have persecuted it, especially under such circumstances? Is not poor Judith—nay am not I myself——?’

‘You yourself?’ said I.

He was immediately silent, and afterwards endeavoured to give another turn to what it was very evident he meant to say. I spoke, in general terms, in favour of peace and quietness, and he answered by a shake of the head and a sigh.

At length the flame which had been so long suppressed burst forth. Judith wished to go to confess and take the sacrament. She had, for forty years' past, been used to give a dollar at confession. She was not, in reality, in want of the money; but she thought, in the situation in which she was, it would be advisable to save all she could. She therefore came to her brother, and requested him—not to give her a dollar—but to give her one for smaller money; though with a hope, most probably, that he would make her a present of one. Her brother would not accept the money she offered him in change; but, taking some out of his own pocket, said to his daughter—‘Give me a dollar for this.’

‘What do you want it for, Judith?’ asked the daughter.

‘To give at confession,’ answered Judith, with some hesitation.

‘How! a dollar! Surely you are not in your senses! A shilling is more than enough for you to give.’

At this moment I entered the room.

‘You do not give it,’ said my brother, in a great passion: ‘I give it. Let me hear no such observations.’

The daughter, with a counte-

nance red as fire with anger, replied, sneeringly—‘You give it! Yes; but that, I believe, will be found much the same at last as if I had given it. I say, a shilling is enough, and more than enough, for a person to give, who lives on the charity of her relations!’

You should have seen my brother at this instant, to form any idea of the rage in which he was. He leaped up, like a furious lion, and overturned all the chairs and tables that stood in his way. His daughter and Judith turned pale as death. He took the latter by the arm, and said to the former fiercely—

‘I have but one more word to say to you. May Heaven——!’

I expected some rash imprecation, and interposed to pacify him; while his daughter exclaimed, with tears—‘Dear father! dearest father!——’

‘I will speak,’ said he; ‘you shall hear; and may Heaven, just Heaven, fulfil my words——!’

I clasped him in my arms.—‘Oh!’ cried I, ‘curse not your children!’

His head sank on my breast, and the tears poured down his wrinkled cheeks.

‘No,’ said he, ‘I will not curse; but you shall know, brother, what a child I have. If at dinner I pour out a second glass of wine, her looks show that she cannot endure to give me so much: indeed she generally, before we sit down to table, pours out of the bottle the small quantity that she thinks sufficient.’

This, my dear friend, however incredible it may appear, was absolutely the fact. He was proceeding to say more; but I put my hand upon his lips till he promised me to be silent. He now took his hat and stick.

‘Come with me,’ said he to Judith, who was dressed to go to confession.

cession. 'If I work as a day-labourer, you shall not live on the charity of this ungrateful woman. And as for you, daughter,' said he, more mildly than I had expected, 'God grant that you may never be a mother. I loved my parents, and yet have such children: what then must *your* children be?'

He immediately left the house with Judith, without listening to any thing his daughter could say, and went with me. I returned him all the sums of money which I had at different times received from him, and said—

'You are not absolutely without a penny, brother; and, thank God, I can work for you and Judith. We shall want for nothing, I will venture to say.'

As he positively refused to return to his daughter, I procured beds, and provided the best accommodations I could for my guests. This same evening I endeavoured to bring his son to his recollection in as gentle a manner as I could.

'I have done him wrong,' said he; 'but see him I cannot.'

After a few days, we began to talk of the manner in which we were to live in future. My brother was very desirous to offer himself to do any kind of work that he might be thought capable of; but I dissuaded him from this, by representing to him that he had not strength sufficient to endure labour; and I told him that in a little country-town, a few miles distant, I knew of a shop to be let for a small sum, which we could easily raise, and the trade of which, though small, would bring in profits enough to maintain us in the frugal manner in which we intended to live. This proposal met with his approbation, and we are to set out, on the eighth of this month, for the town I talked of. He little suspects that I intend to carry him to Plauen-

berg, and deliver him into the arms of his son. Judith is to remain here, for I fear her curiosity and inquisitiveness might spoil my scheme. On the eighth, then, dear Bernstorff, you will contrive, on some pretext or other, to send for my nephew and Augusta's mother from Plauenberg to Hamburg, and keep them there till you receive a letter from me. But Augusta and her three children must stay where they are. My brother's name is no longer Janson but Muller. I found no difficulty in persuading him to this change of his name; for it saves him from many disagreeable inquiries and observations.

We shall set out, as I said before, on the eighth, so that my nephew and his mother-in-law must be away by that day. If I can but keep Augusta from discovering herself too soon, I have no doubt of my plan succeeding. Me she certainly knows, as the old gentleman who used to bring her work; but she cannot suspect who my companion is. My brother has sung his penitential psalm, he shall now sing his *jubilate*. Farewell.

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#### LETTER XXVIII.

*The same to the same.*

Plauenberg.

You must to-day, my dear friend, read my letter regularly through, and not begin at the latter end of it.

We left Judith, with her prayer-book and her Mopsy, to manage as well as she could by herself. I told her we should return in a week at furthest. We then set out, and reached Plauenberg in the afternoon. We stopped before the farm-house, and my nephew's wife came out to us.—Really, Bernstorff, she is a most lovely woman. She reminded me, as  
she

she always does when I see her, of my Julia, when she fell over the side of the ship, and sank—into eternal bliss I doubt not.

‘Do you recollect your old friend, my good young mistress?’ said I.

She looked at me. ‘Oh, yes!’ exclaimed she; ‘you are the kind and generous Mr. ——’

‘Pish! pish!’ said I. ‘I do not want you to tell me my name. I am still as mysterious and secret as I used to be. You are married happily, and——’

‘Oh, very happily! My husband is now gone to Hamburg——’

‘I know it—I know it. And you have three children.’—(I took the little boy and kissed him, and then the girl, who is the eldest).—‘But where is the third?’

‘Asleep in the cradle, in the house.’

‘Come,’ said I, ‘I must see it;’ and I went with her into the chamber where the child lay, and thus had an opportunity to request her not to discover to my companion that she had known me at Lunenburg, nor to mention her husband’s name or my name before him,——‘For this,’ said I, ‘I have very particular reasons; and you will not, I am sure, refuse your brother’s friend.’

She knows well what services I have rendered her brother, and readily promised all that I desired.

I now returned with Augusta to my brother-in-law.

‘Your declaration that you are so happily married,’ said I, ‘dear madam, gives me much pleasure; but, since the honey-moon is past, will you say that you are as happy now as you were at first?’

She threw up her innocent sparkling eyes to heaven, and unaffectedly exclaimed—‘Oh, dear sir! so happy, so supremely happy, that I often fear that I enjoy too much for this life.’

Tears of gratitude and pleasure started into her fine blue eyes as she spoke, and she proceeded to give a most animated and glowing description of the happiness in which she lived. She clasped her two eldest children to her bosom, and, from time to time, surveyed them with looks of tenderness which can only glance from a mother’s eye. At last she said—

‘You must become acquainted with my husband; he is gone to Hamburg, to my second father; but he will return in a few days. Do you know all that has happened to me?’

‘Yes,’ I have been informed of every thing.’

‘Oh! what a scene was it, my dear friend, when my second father, as I call him, brought me hither. I sat at the forte-piano opposite the door, and, turning round, saw my husband enter. Judge what my feelings must have been! And when I became a mother!—and when our love was blessed with a second child!—and a third!’

Here she embraced her children, and moistened their little cheeks with tears of joy: then suddenly started up and left the room, overpowered by her emotions.

My brother now began eagerly to question me. My answers were plausible, though not very explicit. Augusta presently returned with her infant in her arms.

‘May I be permitted,’ said I, ‘to inquire whether the son-in-law and mother-in-law live in perfect harmony?’

‘Oh!’ said she, ‘my husband could not love his own mother more affectionately than he loves mine!’

She now spoke of her mother with a warmth of affection and respect that made a great impression on my brother, who whispered me—

‘Oh! that Heaven had given me such a daughter!’

She

She then went out to look after some household affairs, and we were left alone.

The most perfect regularity and simplicity reign in this family. Industry produces tranquillity and content, which are visible in every countenance. After supper, Augusta, at my request, sang and played on her forte-piano with admirable judgment and taste. In the cheerful conversation which followed, she had once or twice nearly betrayed herself; but I acted as prompter and prevented her.

‘Brother,’ said my brother-in-law, when we retired to rest, ‘What a happy family! what parents! what children!’

‘That is,’ replied I, ‘brother, because here affection reigns in every heart—not the wish to rule, or the thirst of gain. Thou knowest not yet what a treasure affection is.’

‘And now,’ answered he, with a sigh, ‘if I learn, I learn too late. Had I but known sooner what I see here——— Good-night.’

The next morning we went over the house and grounds, and found every thing managed with so much propriety and regularity that my brother, who as you well know is a great admirer of order and method, was equally astonished and delighted. The children came to us, and soon became very familiar with me—for you know how fond I am of children. I almost wondered indeed that my brother did not suspect whose they must be, they are so extremely like their father.

Thus we lived three days, and my brother said—‘This is heaven!’ At last he could not restrain the wish which evidently came from his heart—‘Would to Heaven that I had such children!’—I now sent off a servant with the note to you at Hamburg.

Augusta made a rapid progress in

the good opinion of my brother. A confidential friendship seemed to be established between them, and while in her company he appeared to have forgotten all his misfortunes. He was yesterday engaged in a very interesting conversation with her, in which he seemed to be more than usually pleased with her sentiments, expression, and manner, when the door opened, and my nephew entered with his mother-in-law.

‘Dearest husband!’ exclaimed Augusta, with transport, and flew into his arms.

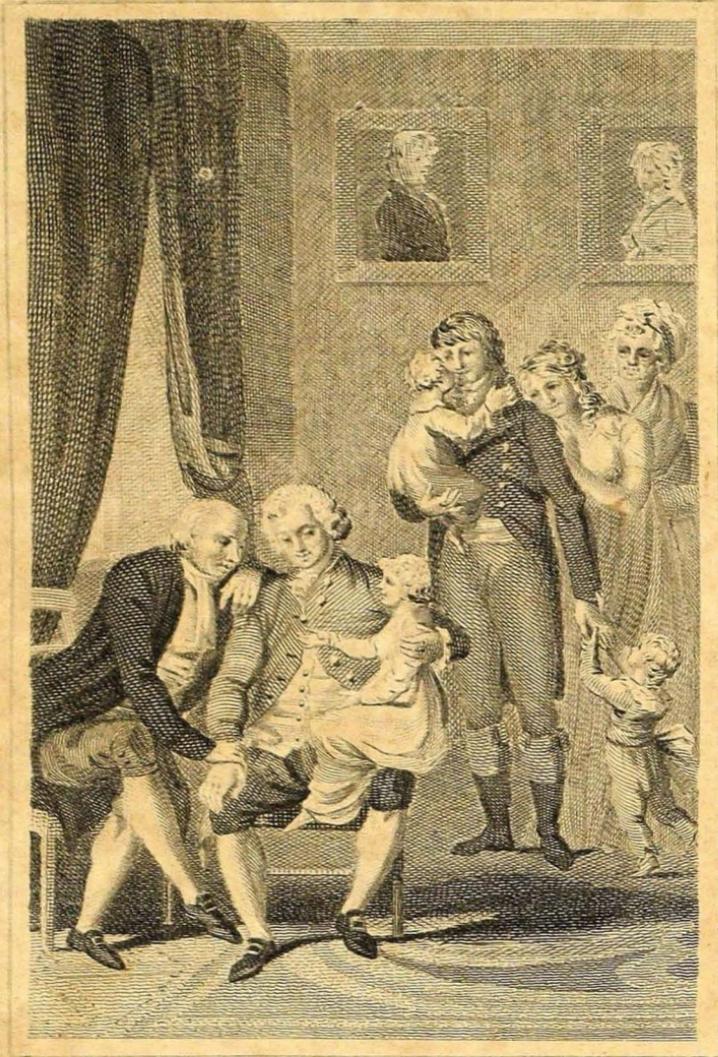
Astonishment was pictured in the countenances of the father and the son when they beheld each other. Fearful and in silence the son approached the father, who looked anxiously around him as if seeking aid and protection.

‘O my dear, my honoured father!’ stammered the son, and sank down on his knees, as if oppressed with a weighty burden. At the same instant Augusta exclaimed—‘Your father!’ and, clasping the old man’s hand, dropped on her knees before him likewise. The word—‘father! father!’ was all they could utter; and I seemed to hear the heavenly spirits singing—‘Peace and goodwill towards men.’ The two children, when they saw their parents kneeling and in tears, came and clung round their mother.

My brother suddenly disengaged his hands from the grasp of his children, who kissed and bathed them with their tears, and raising them towards heaven, exclaimed—‘My son! my daughter! O, Father of Mercy!’ Thus he remained for a moment with uplifted hands: then said—‘O, my son! can you forgive me?’

The son and daughter threw their arms with transport around him. Now swelled his heart, and beat with

*Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.*



*The Pious Father.*

*Letter XXVIII, pa 629*

with pure affection, and his eyes dissolved in tears of joy.

'O, my dear Charles!' exclaimed he again, 'forgive me: forgive thy too rigid, thy unjust father!'

His son and Augusta stopped his mouth with kisses. At length the tumult of joy and transport somewhat subsided, and now came the inquiries—'Why did you not tell me he was my father?'—'Why did you conceal from me that she was my daughter?'

I explained the riddle as well as I was able, but, as you may suppose, with proper caution and delicacy with respect to my brother-in-law.

A scene not a little affecting soon after followed. My brother took the little ones in his arms, and kissed them.

'That is your good grandfather,' said the mother to the girl.

'Is he dead, then, mother?' asked the child.

The mother blushed; the child repeated the question, adding—

'For you always told me that when he was dead—Is he dead, then?'

My brother looked at me, set the child down on the ground, and I could clearly see had conceived the harshest suspicion. I hastily took his hand, led him to a chair, and placed the little girl on his knee\*.

'Well,' said I to the child, 'and when your grandfather was dead, what was to happen then? What did your mother tell you?'

'Then,' answered the child, innocently, 'then my mother said that I should kiss my grandfather's hand and his lips, when he was dead, and tell him how much I loved him, and how much my father loved him, and my mother too, and Augustus too.'

'And why was not this to be till he was dead?'

'Oh!' said the child, 'my mother always told me that I should love my grandfather dearly, he was so good, and had done so much for us; and that all that my father, and mother, and grandmother, and I, and Augustus, had, all came from my grandfather; and then I loved him very dearly, and often asked my mother when he would come. And then my mother cried, and said— "He lives a long way off from here; but, if you are a good girl, you shall go and see him when he is dead, and kiss his hand and his lips, and so will your father, and so will we all; and we will kneel down before him, and pray that, now he is in heaven, he will love us as much as we loved him." That was what my mother used to say.'

'Oh! my dear, my dearest, dearest daughter!' exclaimed my brother, starting up; 'God forgive me for having forced you to say this!'

He clasped his son to his breast, then his daughter, then the children, and then us all. I perceived his feelings were too powerful for him long to support them, unless the scene were changed, and I led him into another apartment. When we were alone, he fell on my neck, and said—

'Oh, brother! brother! what a man have I been! Oh! can you still love me? Can you ever love me more?'

See, dear Bernstorff! I have softened this rugged heart. Now I am satisfied. Now let misfortune, let death come, I am prepared!

Suspicion, however, to which he had been so much accustomed, was not yet entirely eradicated from his heart: for the next day he seemed to listen to every word, and watch every motion of every person in the family. But the affection of his children was so open, so apparent in every word and action, so uncontestedly

\* See the plate.

sincere, that he could not refrain from exclaiming—

‘Artless sincerity and genuine affection indeed reign here! Oh, that I were again rich!’

‘Are you not rich, brother?’ said I, with a smile. ‘Did you ever possess, amid all your wealth, the treasure of affection as you do now?’

‘True,’ said he, raising his hands, ‘then I was a wretched beggar; now am I truly rich!’

I am now preparing to end this pleasant drama with a scene of show and parade, such as you have seen entertainments on the stage conclude with: after which I will come to you at Hamburg; and we shall, I hope, be no more separated, till I either die in your arms, or close your eyes. Farewell.

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LETTER XXIX.

*The same to the same.*

Plauenberg.

You are stripped of all your sovereign honours, and are no longer the great landlord of Plauenberg and its vicinity. I have re-entered into my rights, have thrown off all disguise, and stand confessed, in all my greatness, the object of general wonder. I will tell you how I managed all this.

Notice having been formally sent round to all the tenants that the lord of the manor, Mr. Bernstorff (that is yourself you know), was to come the next day to hold a court, the greatest preparations were made, and all the servants at the manor-house were dressed in their state-liveries. I had thought the furniture not sufficiently splendid, and procured a cart-load of more magnificent moveables to be sent down and put in its place. I dressed myself in my uniform, though I fear I looked too much like an old fool, and ordered

the tenants to be summoned. They were ushered up the broad stair-case by servants in rich-laced liveries. The folding-doors flew open, and there stood I, with all possible magnificence and gravity, though it was with the utmost difficulty that I refrained from laughing aloud at their surprise and perplexity. My heart exulted with the consciousness of the benevolence of my intention; but I was, at the same time, half ashamed of the ridiculous part of the scene I was acting.

I now gave my nephew the instrument by which I bestowed on him and his heirs for ever the manor of Plauenberg, with all the lands, tenements, hereditaments, stables, barns, out-houses, water-courses, drains, sinks, and I know not what else, appertaining thereto. He read with a kind of ludicrous amazement, looking first at the parchment and then at me.

‘I cannot comprehend!’ said he. ‘What!—Plauenberg!—Plauenberg yours!—Dear uncle!—And you!’

‘Yes, mine!’

‘But where is Mr. Bernstorff?—Is not he lord of these manors?’

‘I am Mr. Bernstorff—at least he only acted for me.’

‘Children,’ said I, afterwards, ‘I will explain every thing to you more fully hereafter; at present be satisfied that Plauenberg is mine—I mean that it is yours, for I have most freely given it you. I am rich; very rich. I and Bernstorff, my dear and most valued friend! rescued Augusta from the hands of Schocher; and you, Charles, from the snares of the Willmans’. Yes, I may say I have done all that has been done, and that you owe all to me. And now, my children, rejoice without doubting; and take Plauenberg, or rather keep it; for I am convinced from your conduct, during the four years

years of the probation I exacted from you, when œconomy and industry secured you happiness, that even wealth will not corrupt you.'

All now rushed to embrace me, one after the other, old Judith not excepted, for I had purposely sent for her from Luneburg to be present at this scene.

'And pray,' said she, 'brother, whose is that fine coach and four: is that yours too?'

'Yes, Judith; and now it is at your service.'

'Oh, my good gracious!' cried she, clapping her hands and dancing about for joy: 'then I will go back in it to Luneburg; and I'll drive by the door of that proud minx, my impudent niece, too; that I will.'

'Ah! Judith, Judith!' said I, 'will you never learn to forgive those who trespass against you?'

All the peasants and servants were now told that the day was to be set apart to mirth and jollity. We had a plentiful dinner in the great hall, beer and ale and wine were given away in profusion, and in the evening we had a dance. I asked my brother whether I should re-establish him in trade; but he declined my offer, and, throwing himself into the arms of his daughter-in-law, said—'Here will I learn to live and love.'

I shall settle an ample annuity on Judith: misfortune seems to have amended her temper; though I cannot positively pronounce that it has produced a radical cure: but, cured or not cured, she must not be suffered to want.

To-morrow I shall return to Luneburg, and take the daughter of miss Willmans from a boarding-school in which I had placed her; for, after the discoveries I had made, and the disappointment of the projected marriage by her being produced, I found that she was hated, and in-

deed deserted by her mother and her relations, and so I took her under my protection. I shall soon come to you at Hamburg, and bring the child with me: the taking care of her education and settlement in life will furnish us with employment, and smooth the wrinkles of old age. Farewell.

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LETTER XXX. AND LAST.

*The same to the same.*

Luneburg.

I SEND you one more letter by Augusta's brother, whom you will find to be a very worthy and intelligent young man. You will furnish him with letters of recommendation to London; for he means to travel in England for a year, that he may extend his knowledge of mankind and the world.

The report of my riches had preceded my arrival here, circulated most probably by Judith. My niece came to me. 'She was extremely sorry,' she said.—'She did not mean to give offence—her father was so hasty!'—and so on.

'My dear child!' said I, 'I can only say that I wish you had shown more affection to your aged father, when under his misfortunes. Now, I suppose, you hope for money from your rich uncle. But money I have none for you: I have only affection, advice, and pity, to bestow on you; for much, child, are you to be pitied that you have no person that you love. I can do you no good. I wish that you were better. Amid all my riches, I denied myself the use of them for many years; but I was happy, because I loved the persons about me. Money without affection will not make us happy, but avaricious. I could wish that you did not possess a penny, so you loved only a Mopsy, if you could

love no other creature, as Judith loves her's. You are the daughter of my amiable, my good sister. I wish, instead of your money, you had her heart. Gracious Heaven! (tears started into my eyes to think I should be forced to speak so harshly to her.) —These tears I weep for you.—I shall see you again, niece, and then may I find you more virtuous, more affectionate.

Thus we parted. I believe she would rather have had a single piece of money than all the tears I could shed for her. Good Heaven! This is my sister's daughter! Farewell. In three days I shall leave Lunenburg, and on the fifth, at farthest, be in Hamburg, in the embrace of my dear friend Bernstorff. Farewell.

#### PARISIAN FASHIONS.

(With an Engraving elegantly coloured.)

A CONSIDERABLE number of our *élegantes* wear a large tuft of hair à l'Angloise, cut square and turned back upon the forehead. To render this tuft more visible, the hats, which already came low down upon the neck, have now the fronts highly arched off from the head. The head dresses in long hair are generally encompassed with one or two braids. Their destination, in passing under the *chignon*, and along the temples, is to prevent the hair, which is too short to follow the rest in a perpendicular direction, from being perceived. Frequently fine pearls, run upon the braids, contribute to embellish these head-dresses; but they are more generally embellished with golden arrows, and combs with golden backs. We occasionally perceive some *élegantes* with their hair dressed à-la-Ninon, the front *dégagé*, with curls pendant on the cheeks.

Turbans are still the fashion. Some wear them with the part before that used to be behind. The *élegantes* of the middle order make these turbans with their shawls of painted muslins, particularly with those of Egyptian earth, and amaranthus colour. We have lately noticed a great many *élegantes* of the first class, with white satin hats, with draperies, and a star upon the crown, which is flat, without any leaf upon the neck. The black velvet hats begin to take. They also have no leaf upon the neck. We see a few straw hats of a very fine quality, and the shag hats are still numerous. Rose and marigold are the prevailing colours, but they find white a formidable rival. We see *ésprits*, and flat feathers; but the number of flowers is diminished.

Three-fourths and a half of the cloth spencers are black. The *élegantes* of the opulent class have substituted, for spencers, *douillettes* and mantles of rose or white satin, trimmed with swan's-down. The *palatines* are very common.

The turbans still continue fashionable; but, as they are exclusively of the sort made by the hair-dressers, and consequently made anew every day, they are of great variety, and principally confined to the opulent class. The satin *capotes* and velvet hats are still very much in use. The hats are worn in half-dress, with cropped heads. The *capotes* in greatest repute are thickly plated, and of irregular shape, with the crown rounded and raised like a cupola, and divided into compartments by a brass wire thread, which serves also to strengthen it. Velvet mobs are also coming into fashion. The colours of ribbands are marigold and ox-blood, mostly striped and shaggy. The beaver hats are not very numerous; they are black or grey, nearly in equal proportion.

Flowers

Engraved for the Ladies Magazine Dec: 1842.



Wells & Russell Co.

PARIS DRESS.

Flowers are nearly exploded. The *grisettes* wear biggins, mostly without a seam, and trimmed with a narrow lace. The square shawls are no longer edged with a straight golden thread, but with a golden wreath. The great-coats are become very common. They are almost exclusively whitish, or drab coloured, worn over a body-coat of black or blue. Striped kerseymere waistcoats of English fashion are also much worn. To satisfy the *petit maîtres* who are attached to gaiters, we have a late invention of *gaiter boots*, which resemble leather and stuff.

Bands of orange velvet upon black velvet hats are very common. Hats of entire orange velvet are not rare; and the flies or spots now coming into fashion are generally black crape upon an orange ground. A thing very uncommon for Paris, coloured feathers are worn with coloured hats. These feathers are flat. They seldom wear round feathers, except of black. The fashion of beaver hats appears to be drawing to an end. The very few flowers that are worn are fancy, and they are sometimes used with pointed feathers for the trimming of robes. Velvet ribbands are of the newest taste. The fashion of turbans, with golden backed combs and golden pins, still continues. The hair much oiled, and turned up with a lace *fichu*; a gold pin and comb with a golden back constitute a head-dress not uncommon. The *Titus* head dress is in full vigour with some *élégantes*. We occasionally see the foreheads exposed *à-la-Ninon*. The tufts are not turned back plain *à l'Angloise*, but all frizzled upon the forehead, and so back to the crown of the head. The fans are white crape, black, or Egyptian brown. They are not more than six inches, or six and a quarter long. They are ornamented with spangles of gold, silver, or steel. The devices

are Arabian, cascades or sheafs. There are no more weeping willows. Watches worn from the neck are more in use than ever. The men's shoes are very much covered; the buckles being very large, particularly those of gold. A great many are oval; some are square and cut. The silk stockings have pen clocks.

A rival colour has started in opposition to the favourite colours of orange and rose: it is lilac, which is used in satin and in velvet. For full dress, taste is divided between head-dresses in hair and turbans. A bunch of flowers is worn upon the front of the head-dresses in hair. The turbans, made mostly of worked shawls, or such as are embroidered with spangles, are ornamented with an *esprit*, inclining from the left to the right, a *bandeau* with meshes of gold, or with diamonds mounted in flowers, in an arrow or a lyre. The shape of the turbans is more frequently oval than round. The round turbans have sometimes, upon the left temple, a turn-back forming an angle, leaving the hair visible underneath. This turn-back is fixed by a rich pin. All the turbans come low down upon the neck. Those of two colours are white and deep red. We see a great many entirely white, and some entirely black. Those made of veils have frequently an end pendant upon the left shoulder. The full-dress robes are cut very low upon the breast and neck, and have the sleeve-ends very short. These sleeve-ends are plain, or trimmed at the edge with a double row of *tulle*, which forms the facing. The custom of trimming the *capotes* and hats with *tulle* is revived. Coloured feathers are not so much worn within these four or five days. The swan's-down trimming is still in fashion. *Capotes* are a good deal worn, embroidered not only in percale, but in dark-green silk, olive, Egyptian earth, or bright-blue.

## LONDON FASHIONS.

SHORT round dress of cambric muslin; *pélisse* of black velvet, trimmed with broad lace, and lined with Le Brun's new silk; close bonnet of black velvet, trimmed with lace, and Le Brun's new ribband; silver bear-muff.

Short dress of white muslin, trimmed round the bottom with a narrow flounce; *pélisse* of kerseymere, trimmed with swan's-down; small round hat of kerseymere, trimmed with swan's-down.

*General Observations.*

The prevailing colours are amber, coquelicot, green, and purple.—Feathers are universally worn, both in full and undress. The hair continues to be worn very short behind, and long and full over the face. Necklaces of pearl, amber, and coral, are much worn.

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To the EDITOR of the LADY'S  
MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IF the following extract from an old book, which I believe is likewise scarce—Paul Kentzner's 'Itinerary'—should appear to you suitable to the plan of your agreeable Miscellany, you will, by the insertion of it, oblige a constant reader. Yours, &c.

November 18. L. R\*\*\*\*T.

DESCRIPTION of QUEEN ELIZABETH'S PERSON and COURT at GREENWICH.

[By a Traveller of those Times.]

THE royal palace of Greenwich is reported to have been originally built by Humphrey duke of Gloucester, and to have received very magnificent additions from Henry

VII. It was here Elizabeth, the present queen, was born, and here she generally resides; particularly in summer, for the delightfulness of its situation. We were admitted, by an order we had procured from the lord-chamberlain, into the presence-chamber, hung with rich tapestry, and the floor, after the English fashion, strewed with hay\*, through which the queen commonly passes in her way to chapel. At the door stood a gentleman dressed in velvet, with a golden chain, whose office was to introduce to the queen any person of distinction that came to wait on her. It was Sunday, when there is usually the greatest attendance of nobility. In the same hall were the archbishop of Canterbury, the bishop of London, a great number of counsellors of state, officers of the crown, and gentlemen, who waited the queen's coming out; which she did from her own apartment, when it was time to go to prayers, attended in the following manner—

First went gentlemen, barons, earls, knights of the garter, all richly dressed and bare-headed: next came the chancellor bearing the seals in a red silk purse, between two; one of whom carried the regal sceptre; the other the sword of state, in a red scabbard, studded with golden *feurs-de-lis*, the point upwards: next came the queen in the sixty-fifth year of her age, as we were told, very majestic. Her face oblong, fair, but wrinkled; her eyes small, yet black and pleasant; her nose a little hooked, her lips narrow, and her teeth black. She had in her ears two pearls, with very rich drops; she wore false hair, and that red: upon her head she had a small crown, reported to be made of some of the gold of the celebrated Lunen-

\* He probably means rushes.

bourg table. Her bosom was uncovered, as all the English ladies have it till they marry; and she had on a necklace of exceeding fine jewels. Her hands were small; her fingers long; and her stature neither tall nor low: her air was stately; her manner of speaking mild and obliging. That day she was dressed in white silk, bordered with pearls of the size of beans, and over it a mantle of black silk shot with silver threads. Her train was very long; the end of it borne by a marchioness: instead of a chain, she had on an oblong collar of gold and jewels.

As she went along in all this state and magnificence, she spoke very graciously, first to one, then to another, whether foreign ministers or those who attended for different reasons, in English, French, and Italian; for, beside being skilled in Greek, Latin, and the languages I have mentioned, she is mistress of Spanish, Scotch, and Dutch. Whoever speaks to her it is kneeling; now and then she raises some with her hand. While we were there W. Slawata, a Bohemian baron, had letters to present to her; and she, after pulling off her glove, gave him her right hand to kiss, sparkling with rings and jewels, a mark of particular favour. Wherever she turned her face, as she was going along, every body fell down on their knees. Her father had been treated with the same deference.

The ladies of the court followed next to her, very handsome and well-shaped, and, for the most part, dressed in white. She was guarded on each side by the gentlemen-pensioners, fifty in number, with gilt battle-axes. In the anti-chapel next the hall where we were, petitions were presented to her, and she received them most graciously, which occasioned the acclamation of—

' Long live queen Elizabeth!' She answered it with—' I thank you, my good people!' In the chapel was excellent music: as soon as it and the service was over, which scarce exceeded half an hour, the queen returned in the same state and order, and prepared to go to dinner. But, while she was still at prayers, we saw her table set out with the following solemnity—

A gentleman entered the room, bearing a rod, and along with him another, who had a table-cloth, which, after they had both kneeled three times, with the utmost veneration, he spread upon the table, and, after kneeling again, they both retired. Then came two others; one with the rod again, the other with a salt-cellar, a plate, and bread; when they had kneeled, as the others had done, and placed what was brought upon the table, they too retired with the same ceremonies performed by the first. At last came an unmarried lady, a countess, and along with her a married one, bearing a tasting-knife; the former was dressed in white silk, who, when she had prostrated herself three times in the most graceful manner, approached the table, and rubbed the plates with bread and salt, with as much awe as if the queen had been present.

When they had waited there a little while, the yeomen of the guard entered, bare-headed, clothed in scarlet, with a golden rose upon their backs, bringing in at each turn a course of twenty-four dishes, served in plate most of it gilt: these dishes were received by a gentleman in the same order they were brought, and placed upon the table; while the lady-taster gave to each of the guard mouthfuls to eat of the particular dish he had brought, for fear of any poison. During the time that this guard, which consists

of the tallest and stoutest men that can be found in all England, being carefully selected for this service, were bringing dinner, twelve trumpets, and two kettle-drums, made the hall ring for half an hour together. At the end of all this ceremonial, a number of unmarried ladies appeared, who with particular solemnity lifted the meat off the table, and conveyed it into the queen's inner and more private chamber; where, after she had chosen for herself, the rest goes to the ladies of the court. The queen dines and sups alone, or with very few attendants.

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MANNERS of the ENGLISH in the  
REIGN of QUEEN ELIZABETH.

[From the same.]

THE English are serious, like the Germans; lovers of show; liking to be followed wherever they go by whole troops of servants, who wear their master's arms in silver, fastened to their left arms, a ridicule they deservedly lie under. They excel in dancing and music, for they are active and lively, though of a thicker make than the French. They cut their hair close on the middle of the head, letting it grow on either side. They are good sailors, and better pirates; cunning, treacherous, and thievish. Above three hundred are said to be hanged annually in London: beheading with them is less infamous than hanging. They give the wall as the place of honour. Hawking is the general sport of the gentry. They are more polite in eating than the French; devouring less bread, but more meat, which they roast in perfection. They put a great deal of sugar in their drink. Their beds are covered with tapestry, even those of farmers. They are often molested with the scurvy,

said to have first crept into England with the Norman conquest. Their houses are commonly of two stories, except in London, where they are of three and four, though but seldom of four: they are built of wood, those of the richer sort of bricks; their roofs are low, and, where the owner has money, covered with lead.

They are powerful in the field; successful against their enemies; impatient of any thing like slavery; vastly fond of great noises that fill the ear (such as the firing of cannon, drums, and the ringing of bells), so that it is common for a number of them, that have got a glass in their heads, to go up into some belfry and ring the bells for hours together, for the sake of exercise. If they see a foreigner very well made, or particularly handsome, they will say—'It is a pity he is not an Englishman!'

The chief diversions of the populace consist in the baiting of bulls and bears. They are fastened behind, and then worried by great English bull-dogs; but not without great risk to the dogs, from the horns of the one and the teeth of the other; and it sometimes happens that they are killed upon the spot: fresh ones are immediately supplied in the places of those that are wounded or tired. To this entertainment there often follows that of whipping a blinded bear, which is performed by five or six men, standing circular, with whips, which they exercise upon him without any mercy, as he cannot escape from them because of his chain. He defends himself with all his force and skill, throwing down all who come within his reach, and are not active enough to get out of it, and tearing the whips out of their hands and breaking them. At these spectacles, and every where else, the English are constantly smoking tobacco,

bacco, and in this manner: they have pipes on purpose made of clay, into the further end of which they put the herb, so dry that it may be rubbed into powder; and, putting fire to it, they draw the smoke into their mouths, which they puff out again through their nostrils, like funnels, and along with it plenty of phlegm and defluxion from the head. In these places, fruits, such as apples, pears, and nuts, according to the season, are carried about to be sold, as well as ale and wine.

ACCOUNT of the new COMIC OPERA called 'FAMILY QUARRELS,' performed for the first Time at the Theatre-Royal, Covent-Garden, on Saturday, December 18.

THE CHARACTERS.

Sir Peppercorn Crabstick,	Mr. Munden.
Squire Foxglove,.....	Mr. Incedon.
Mushroom,.....	Mr. Emery.
Argus,.....	Mr. Blanchard.
Mr. Supplejack,.....	Mr. Simmons.
Charles Supplejack,....	Mr. Brabam.
Proteus,.....	Mr. Fawcett.
Lady Patience Crabstick,	Miss Chapman.
Caroline Crabstick,....	Miss Waddy.
Susan,.....	Sig. Storace.
Mrs. Supplejack,.....	Mrs. Davenport.
Kitty,.....	Mrs. Dibdin.
Lady Selina Sugarcane,	Mrs. Mattocks.
Betty Lilly,.....	Mrs. Martyr.

THE FABLE.

THE piece takes its name from a dispute between two families living near the same country village, and from the disagreements which are produced by it in their respective habitations. Sir Peppercorn Crabstick, a rich citizen, retired from business, considers it his greatest merit to have risen by his own exertions to rank and opulence from obscurity and indigence, and breaks off a match which was to have taken place between his daughter Caro-

line and Charles, the son of Mr. Supplejack, because Mrs. Supplejack, priding herself in the dignity and antiquity of her own family, treats the newly-acquired honours and wealth of the city baronet with the utmost contempt. Sir Peppercorn, on the other hand, despises his neighbour Supplejack for suffering his wife to exercise despotic power over him and his family. The animosity of the lovers' parents is so confirmed, that, in order to prevent all possibility of an union between Charles and Caroline, they eagerly seek to match them in a different way. Matthew Mushroom, esq. a rich Yorkshire clothier, and a candidate for a seat in the house of commons, is introduced and supported by the city baronet, as a suitor for his daughter's hand, and the Supplejacks succeed in obtaining, as a wife for their son, lady Selina Sugarcane, the widow of an opulent East-India nabob.

No care, no persuasions, no influence of parental authority, can however prevail over Charles and Caroline to relinquish their mutual passion. Sir Peppercorn detects an assignation of the lovers in his garden, and commits his daughter to the custody of Argus, from whom she is rescued by the zeal and cunning of Peter Proteus, a person attached to Charles from the strongest motives of gratitude. He assumes the disguise of a Jew pedlar, effects her escape, and by a whimsical coincidence of circumstances she is placed in the very post-chaise which had been provided by the Supplejacks to carry off Charles. They are thus sent away together, by the mistakes of those most desirous to prevent their meeting. Susan, an arch chambermaid, is also very instrumental in their behalf; having in the disguise of a gipsy delivered a letter from Caroline to Charles, although

his father, mother, and intended bride, lady Selina, were present.

The fugitives take shelter in the hospitable mansion of 'squire Foxglove, an honest sportsman, while Mushroom and the widow of the nabob, convinced of the impossibility of being united to Caroline and Charles, make a match of it.

The kind offices of Foxglove, who is the common friend of both families, are very instrumental in effecting a complete reconciliation, and Family Quarrels cease with the union of their only children.

In this piece, which is the production of Mr. T. Dibdin, the incidents are rather too numerous, and the business of the opera is sometimes confused; yet there are many ludicrous circumstances which tend strongly to excite merriment; and no inconsiderable degree of interest arises from the manner in which the author contrives, particularly in the first act, to unfold the plot. There is not much novelty of character; but the parts are distinctly marked, and in several instances happily contrasted. Matthew Mushroom, a retailer of parliamentary phraseology, who regulates his conversation by the *lex et consuetudo parliamenti*; sir Peppercorn Crabslick, an overbearing master in his own family; Supplejack, a tame henpecked husband; Argus, whose quickness of sight discovers every attempt at imposition and fraud, and Proteus, who shifts appearances with extraordinary facility, confer on the scene great relief and variety. The dialogue is in general fluent and natural; and although it does not display much wit, it is marked with many excellent repartees and humorous allusions. Mr. Dibdin seems, however, to set too much value on a pun; and, in his earnestness to employ it, he sometimes sacrifices both

common sense and good taste. Confin'd as he is to a scene of a domestic nature, he has been unable to call to his aid those powerful instruments of popular fascination, extensive machinery, superb dresses, and splendid decorations; yet, even without them, the opera possesses attractions which must insure its success.

Nothing has been neglected, on the part of Mr. Harris, to render it worthy of the public favour. In the musical department, he has employed the talents of Messrs. Reeve, Morehead, Davy, and Braham. The first has, in the overture, evinced much science and taste; and Morehead and Davy have executed the parts assigned to them in a masterly style. The compositions of Braham, however, take the lead in point of novelty, melody, and fine taste; and, enriched by the charms of his voice, they are entitled to rank as master-pieces in the art. Among them may be noticed, in particular, the ballad of—

'Tho' born in fashion's gayest sphere.'

and his last song in the third act. The duet between him and Inledon is alone sufficient to draw crowded audiences. A piece more eminently suited to display the respective powers of these admirable singers cannot be composed. Storaice is more successful than in the Cabinet; and the exertions of Munden, Fawcett, Emery, Simmons, Blanchard, Mrs. Mattocks, Mrs. Davenport, miss Chapman, Mrs. Dibdin, and Mrs. Martyr, materially contributed to the success of the piece. Miss Waddy, in the part of Caroline, was distinguished for delicacy of feeling and a graceful and elegant deportment.

The scenery reflects great credit on the design and execution of Whitmore.

## ANECDOTE.

THE following anecdote is from the *Courier de l'Egypte*, a journal which was printed at Cairo while the French army remained there, and which contains many interesting details.

The compilers proposed to admit every thing which could contribute towards a just conception of the opinions and customs of the inhabitants of the country where they wrote. In this light must be considered the recital of anecdotes and conversations which are occasionally met with. The following is a specimen:—

‘Citizen Rigo, a painter, member of the Institute of Egypt, had undertaken a series of studies upon the inhabitants and the nature of the country. The caravan from Nubia, which was at Cairo in Vendémiaire last, afforded for this respect a fortunate opportunity. The individuals who composed it inhabited certain districts in Africa. The conductor of the caravan, Abd-el Kerim, was remarkable for the force of the Nubian character imprinted on his countenance: Rigo being determined to paint him, undertook to entice him to his house, in which he succeeded, at a considerable expense. After a long and frequently interrupted negotiation, Abd-el Kerim came to the work-room of Rigo, escorted by ten or twelve of his countrymen, and with all the precautions that a man takes under the impression of being drawn into some snare; however, they succeeded in assuring him of his safety, and persuaded him to dismiss his guard, and then Rigo proceeded to draw his portrait at full length. The Nu-

bian appeared very much satisfied with the sketch, and marked with his finger the different parts of the picture, and the corresponding features of his face, crying *taibe* (well): but as soon as he began to colour it, the effect was very different; the Nubian had no sooner cast his eyes upon it than he started back and screamed with fright. It was impossible to calm him; and the door of the work-room being open, he fled with the utmost precipitation, giving out in that quarter that he had come from a house where they had taken from him his head and half his body.

‘Some days after, Rigo introduced into his work-room another Nubian, who serves as a porter in one of the houses of the Institute; he was not less frightened than his countryman, and ran and told all the porters in the neighbourhood that he had seen at a Frenchman’s house a number of heads and limbs cut off; at which his brethren laughed, and assembled to the number of six, to verify the fact; they also appeared much frightened at the appearance, and by no means would remain in the room.

‘Rigo painted a young woman of the same country, who had been brought to Cairo by the conductor of the caravan, and who was then in the service of citizen Blanc. It became necessary to use his authority to make her submit to have herself painted; and, according as the artist proceeded to the head or arm, she cried out, ‘Why do you take my head, why do you take my arm from me?’ fully persuaded that the different parts of her body were transported from her to dry upon the canvas.’

## POETICAL ESSAYS.

## ODE,

WRITTEN DURING A SEVERE FIT  
OF THE TOOTH-ACHE.

RUTHLESS tormentor! who, with  
constant gnawing,

Scoop'st thy dark cavern in my ach-  
ing grinder,

Like mining mole—ah, cease thy cruel  
sawing!

I cannot bear it, as I am a sinner!

It thrills my very brain—it stops my  
chawing—

And up I bounce in torture from my  
dinner,

Mad as a March-hare, when the bea-  
gles wind her,

And hallooing huntsmen, urging on  
the pack,

With whip and spur, as hard as they  
can crack,

O'er hedge and ditch come galloping  
behind her.

What crime have I committed, that  
thy wrath

(Thou gnome, or salamander of the  
devil!)

Should thus pursue me in life's peace-  
ful path,

And plague a jaw that never meant  
thee evil?

Speak out, malicious elf!—no!—  
thou art dumb—

But still thy viper fang beneath my  
gum

Keeps working. Well, perhaps a song  
might charm thee—

(‘Music has charms to soothe the  
savage breast’)—

No! 'tis in vain—there's nothing can  
disarm thee

Of that relentless rage which robs  
my mouth of rest!

Ye patentees, who, with such pomp  
and puffing,

Boast of your nostrums in the public  
papers,

I've tried your dentifrices, tinctures,  
lotions, [potions,

Your opiates, anodynes, composing

And now with grief (e'en should the  
news be huffing)

Must tell you to your teeth, in open  
day,

They all prov'd impotent! Not the  
strong vapours

Of black Nicotiana's juice narcotic,  
Vollied from the flaming tubes of—

British clay,

Could quell, dislodge, or even with  
dismay

Strike this fell tyrant of the tooth de-  
spotic!

Now, Patience, help me in the painful  
trial!

Ne'er was thy aid requir'd in case  
more urging—

Ne'er did thy votary need more self-  
denial!—

Go, servant! quickly, and some able  
surgeon,

With his strong forceps, hither bid re-  
pair;

For I've resolv'd—nay, almost ta'en  
my oath,

Although to lose my grinder very  
loath,

That I'll no longer such keen torture  
bear;

But, cost whate'er it may, the stub-  
born foe

Expel by force of arms, and lay his  
fortress low!

HAFIZ.

## INSCRIPTION

ON A SIGN-BOARD AT A PUBLIC-  
HOUSE ON THE ROAD BETWEEN  
KESWICK AND WYBURN.

JOHN Stanley lives here, and sells  
good ale:

Do step in and taste it before it grows  
stale.

John, in this house, succeeded unto his  
father Peter:

But, in th' old man's time, th' ale never  
was better.

## A MOON-LIGHT PIECE.

SCENE—THE SEA-SHORE.

OVER Ocean's blue bosom refulgent  
 afar,  
 See Night's lovely regent arise;  
 While streams of mild radiance, dif-  
 fus'd from her car,  
 Illume the wide vault of the skies.  
 At her splendid approach, as if rev'-  
 rence to show,  
 Little stars to a distance retire;  
 But great ones advancing, with emu-  
 lous glow,  
 The beautiful vision admire.  
 In their gloomy apartments the Winds  
 are asleep,  
 Save one sentinel plac'd in the west,  
 To keep watch while the weary old  
 king of the deep  
 And his turbulent ministers rest.  
 Yon rock, where dire shipwreck,  
 when tempests strike dread,  
 Sits enjoying the billowy roar,  
 Made bright by the beam that de-  
 scends on its head,  
 Is an object of terror no more.  
 Like a monster reclin'd on his paws to  
 repose,  
 The mountain's huge figure extends;  
 While the long range of shade, that its  
 lofty ridge throws,  
 O'er the plains like a black pall de-  
 scends.  
 How gently that stream, from the head-  
 land's green base,  
 Steals into the arms of the tide!  
 Each other as fondly they seem to em-  
 brace  
 As a new-married bridegroom and  
 bride.  
 In solemn succession, as o'er the smooth  
 strand  
 The murmuring waves their way  
 urge,  
 Shy sea-birds, now vent'ring to visit the  
 land,  
 Blend their notes with the sound of  
 the surge.  
 Along the dim level that limits the  
 view,  
 The light fleecy vapours scarce  
 move;  
 And cool and refreshing descends the  
 soft dew  
 From the region of mildness above.

Sweet scene of serenity! long shall my  
 mind

The lively remembrance retain  
 Of those soothing impressions, those  
 raptures refin'd,  
 That I felt by the moon-lighted main.  
 HAFIZ.

## HYMN TO RICHES.

LADY of Riches, fat and fair!  
 I cannot say it makes me stare  
 To see so many lovers in thy train;  
 Nor yet t'observe how haggard she,  
 Who bears the name of Poverty,  
 Keeps looking out for suitors all in vain.  
 Thou, Riches, play'st such artful  
 tricks  
 In thy beholder's eyes, to fix  
 His easily-subjected heart on thee;  
 While Poverty, all lean and wan,  
 Seems to do ev'ry thing she can  
 To make herself as odious as may be.  
 Her livery is tatter'd rags—  
 (Th' whole suit compos'd of slits  
 and snags!)  
 The fare she gives—bare bones and  
 mouldy bread:  
 But thy brave favourites, bounteous  
 qucen!  
 In the most costly robes are seen,  
 And are with the most costly viands  
 fed.  
 Thou pretty vehicles hast got,  
 'Gainst when it rains, or shines too  
 hot,  
 In which thy darlings seat themselves  
 so spruce:  
 While Poverty, ungracious brute!  
 Makes her poor wretches pad on  
 foot  
 Without, or parasol, or even shoes.  
 And when her scare-crows walk the  
 street, [meet!  
 Good dear, what insults do they  
 And how they're shunn'd, as lousy or  
 as thieves!  
 But, Riches, what a vast ado,  
 As soon as thine appear in view!  
 What bows and curtsseys each of them  
 receives!  
 Lady of Riches, fat and fair!  
 No wonder folk so careful are  
 To catch thy smiles, and also to evade  
 The nasty hug of t'other filthy jade.  
 W. BARRE.

## LINES

WRITTEN IN A MORNING IN MAY,  
1802.

SEE Apollo gilds the morning;  
Soaring larks proclaim the day;  
Golden streaks the east adorning;  
Nature cries aloud 'tis May.

Now behold the hawthorn blowing;  
Dew-drops tremble on the spray;  
See the rose with crimson glowing;  
Opening buds declare 'tis May.

Lambkins from the hillocks springing  
Bound along the mead in play;  
Warbling songsters sweetly singing  
Songs of praise to beauteous May.

Various flowers, in meadows blending,  
Seem as if they wish'd to say—  
'Nature joins us in commending  
Charming, lovely, genial May!'

All around appears inviting;  
Every prospect now is gay:  
Love must surely take delight in  
The mild roseate month of May.

Such a season, how enchanting  
With a tender maid to stray!  
Nothing then can sure be wanting  
To complete the sweets of May.

Stanion, Sept. 10, 1802. G. H. I.

To Miss TURNER, of R\*\*\*\* S\*\*\*\*.

THINK not, though I'm with grief  
oppress'd,  
I would from sorrow part;  
Or plant a thorn within thy breast,  
To heal my wounded heart.

The sighs that from my bosom steal,  
And echo through the grove,  
Express but faintly what I feel,  
When absent from my love.

Alas! though doom'd to hope in vain,  
To pass my days in grief;  
Yet I'll indulge the pleasing pain,  
Though sure of no relief.

Oh! may you never feel, like me,  
The pangs that absence bring;  
But hope your tranquil life still be  
One ever-smiling spring!

November 9, 1802.

H. P.

## TO MISS E. C. L.

OF TWO YEARS OLD.

SWEETEST bud, of tender years!  
Who so harmless now appears!—  
Thou wilt ev'ry heart engage,  
Charmer of a future age!  
Blossom fair of Nature! may  
No untimely frost decay  
Beauties, which we now may trace  
Blooming in thy little face!  
Kindly op'ning like the rose,  
May each day new charms disclose,  
Such as ne'er shall fade away,  
Till with nature they decay!

Sept. 16, 1802.

A. Z.

## THE VIOLET.

ONE morn in May, that sweetly rose  
In radiant glory bright;  
I saw each fragrant flow'r disclose  
Its lovely form to sight.

An humble *violet* rais'd its head  
Beside a moss-grown way,  
And all its little charms were spread  
To welcome dawning day.

Long had this simple flow'r adorn'd  
The dell where first it grew;  
Unnoticed, or by many scorn'd,  
It's modest beauties blew.

But oh! this sad, this luckless day!  
From thence 'twas rudely torn:  
Young Henry pluck'd it, bright and  
gay,  
His bosom to adorn.

Bereft of aids kind Nature gives,  
The purple tints soon fade,  
And all the green-clad blooming leaves  
Droop withering and decay'd.

Ah, hapless flow'r! how chang'd thou  
art!

He views thee with disdain;  
And throws thee, careless, from his  
heart,

At random on the plain!  
Like thee, poor flow'r! the village  
fair,

In rural beauty drest,  
Too oft thy hapless fortune share:  
Like thee, sink unredress'd!

JULIANA S. X.

## LINES,

*To be inscribed on a Bust of the late Duke of Bedford, intended to be set up at Wooburn-Abbey:*

WRITTEN BY GENERAL FITZ-PATRICK.

THE lasting good a patriot's cares  
achieve,  
The sigh which millions o'er his ashes  
heave,  
The bright example of his generous  
mind,  
Whose godlike impulse was to serve  
mankind;  
In fond bequest for ages shall remain,  
And mark that Virtue hath not lived in  
vain.

## TO MR. GEORGE DYER,

*On his ' Poems and Essays' lately published;*

BY A LADY.

WHERE Fancy paints with Nature's  
simplest hues,  
And Music's soul-entrancing con-  
cords join,  
There shall my numbers hail the mo-  
dest Muse,  
As fervently she pours the generous  
line!  
While noblest thoughts mine ardent  
soul inspire  
To catch a glimpse of Truth, and glow  
with Nature's fire.  
Ye in whose bosoms Passion holds its  
sway;  
Whom wild Ambition prompts to  
raise a name;  
Who, wandering far from Nature's so-  
ber way,  
Would rush ambitious to the mount  
of Fame:  
Know, while the steep with eager steps  
ye climb,  
That Truth must give you strength:—  
Truth only is sublime.  
Whether ye mingle with th' ecstatic  
throng,  
Who thrill with skilful touch the  
sounding wire;  
Or dare the loftiest flights of heav'nly  
song;  
Or to the painter's noble art aspire:

Where'er the path—whatever means  
be tried,  
Nature and Truth your steps must al-  
ways guide.

Thou, whom fraternal Love and Free-  
dom fire;  
Whose wide benevolence unbound-  
ed flows;  
Whose unaffected Muse those truths  
inspire,  
Which prove that Nature in thy bo-  
som glows.  
Through thee has Truth shot forth her  
potent beam,  
And simple Nature's praise resounded  
in thy theme.

That lyre which sweetly tun'd its po-  
lish'd strain,  
And sung of Pity, Liberty, and Peace,  
The Muses shall invite to strike again;  
And may their genuine vot'ries still  
increase!  
Still Truth, through thee, shall dart  
her purest ray,  
And simple Nature woo thy modest  
plaintive lay.

## THE FAIRIES' SONG.

HITHER! hither! haste away!  
Now the midnight tribute pay,  
Sportive kiss, and wanton smile,  
Lightly trip the verdant soil;  
Up the lawn, and down the vale,  
Festive as we skip along,  
First with dance, and then with song;  
Figure joining—garland twining,  
Poise the wreaths with taste designing;  
Cymbals ringing—voices singing,  
And Triangolina tinging.  
Gentle Zephyrs, now awake!  
Silence through the valleys break;  
Wake and breathe an od'rous gale,  
From Flora's lap whence sweets exhale.  
Freakive Fancy then display,  
In and out in jocund play,  
Round and twist in frolic's maze,  
Rev'ling all by simple ways.  
Lastly form the mystic ring,  
Balance still on tiptoe swing,  
Hail Regina's form so fair,  
Then, unnumber'd, pace the air.

T. BIRD.

57, Sun-street, Dec. 1, 1802.

## THE MUSE'S WEDDING-DAY.

BY MR. G. DYER.

LET doctors prattle what they will,  
I laugh at what they say:—

Muse, 'tis our wedding-day;  
We will be merry—so a bumper fill!  
Yes; let the glass  
Now freely pass;

We have had ills enough, now is our  
time for play.

Here's to the bards of earliest times!  
And may the laurel bough  
Still flourish on their brow,  
As still they lift our souls with loftiest  
rhymes!

So let the glass  
Now freely pass;  
Still be their mem'ries green, as thou-  
sand years ago.

Here's to the bard of modern days!  
May duns ne'er vex his door,  
As they have bards before!  
Health to his love, and lucky be his  
days!

So let the glass  
Now freely pass:  
May he have wit at will, and money  
too good store!

Here's to the bards of years to come!  
And when they feel within  
The tuneful fit begin,  
And Wit grow warm, may Prudence  
not leave home!

So let the glass  
Now freely pass,  
Lest Poverty should come, that beldame  
lank and thin.

Here's to the Muses more than nine!  
For know that ladies fair  
The best of Muses are,  
And can do more than e'en the god of  
wine.

So let the glass  
Now freely pass:  
Love is the poet's friend, and Love is  
most divine.

Here's to all patrons good and kind!  
I mean not ev'ry sinner  
Who gives the bard a dinner,  
And who with dirty work would clog  
his mind.

But let the glass  
Now freely pass  
To him who loves the Muse, and can  
by goodness bind.

Here's to the souls that I love most!  
I mean to each bookseller  
Who is a right good-fellow,  
Who needs not tremble at an author's  
ghost.

So lift the glass,  
And let it pass.  
Muse! I could drink their healths till I  
grew warm and mellow.

But we must raise us to the sconce.  
Shall I be now the tool  
Of old sir William's school?  
No—no—we surely may get drunk for  
once.

So move the glass,  
And let it pass.  
Who on their wedding-day would ever  
drink by rule?

Thus, Muse, with us the matter stands:  
Though we are wedded,  
And we have bedded,  
Yet never priest did join the holy bands.  
But move the glass,  
And let it pass;  
So may our freaks and loves still live  
in Fairy-land.

ON A YOUNG LADY WHO HAD ILL  
LUCK IN THE LOTTERY.

FAIR Celia ventur'd for a prize  
In Fortune's random throw;  
The fickle dame her suit denies,  
Nor would the boon bestow.

At which the lady turn'd away,  
And said, in great disdain—  
'Let them that will their homage pay;  
I'll sue no more in vain.'

The goddess overheard, and said—  
'Ungrateful Celia, why  
Do you, in cold neglect, upbraid  
A friend so kind as I?

'I gave you wit, and beauty too,  
To win ten thousand hearts;  
Of which but one alone can know  
The bliss that love imparts.

'You rather ought to give me thanks,  
And pity Strephon's sighs;  
Who sadly thinks, how many blanks  
Must be to such a prize.'

Sept. 16, 1802.

G. O.

FOREIGN

## FOREIGN NEWS.

*Vienna, November 3.*

ON the 20th of October his imperial majesty, accompanied by count Francis von Colloredo, went to Presburg, and dissolved the diet there with the customary ceremonies. Before his majesty reached the bridge of Presburg, the royal carriage broke down, and the emperor was obliged to walk into the town. On the 1st of November his imperial majesty arrived again at Vienna from Presburg.

This morning the archduke Charles, accompanied by counsellor Fassbender, arrived here from Prague, and had a conference with the grand duke Constantine.

On the 2d instant, the Spanish envoy, the prince di Castel Franco, had his audience of entry; and count Louis de Stahremberg, our minister plenipotentiary to the court of Great Britain, was solemnly invested with the order of the Golden Fleece. He was introduced by his father, the first chamberlain and oldest knight of the order; and his imperial majesty hung on him the ensigns of the order with his own hands.

Since the arrival of a courier from Petersburg, the grand duke Constantine has fixed his departure from Vienna for the 5th instant: he proposes to be again at Petersburg on the 20th.

*Frankfort, November 9.* The last accounts from Switzerland are of the 6th. Three thousand French troops have entered Schwitz, where they found thirty pieces of cannon and considerable stores. Troops are every day going into Switzerland. Another demi-brigade and a regiment of chasseurs have been sent to Berne. A detachment has also been sent to Friburg, where tranquillity is not perfectly re-established. The deputa-

tion from the Helvetic senate are on their way to Paris.

The accounts from Petersburg state, that the council of war has laid before the emperor the sentence of the council of war, which condemns to death by the cruellest punishment the officer of the guards, who, by his machinations, and by wounding himself, had endeavoured to produce a belief that a conspiracy had been formed against the life of the emperor. The emperor, however, mitigating the sentence, has commuted the punishment into transportation to Nertschink, in Siberia, where he is to pass the remainder of his days.

*Basle, November 9.* The French troops have positively entered the little cantons. Some companies of the 104th demi-brigade, and a detachment of the 13th regiment of chasseurs mounted, took possession of Schwitz the 31st of October. They met with a tolerable reception. The general Auf-der-maur, who stays at Schwitz, has distributed them among the inhabitants. The military command of this canton has been conferred on the chef-de-brigade Dombusky. Two companies of the second demi-brigade have been detached to Altdorff, capital of the canton of Uri, and two others at Stantz, in the canton of Underwald.

Some troops have been sent to Glarus, where the constitutional order has not been established.

The country of the Grisons has not yet been put upon the ancient establishment. This provisional government has dissolved itself, after having sent a protest to the national prefect, Planta. The great assembly of federation, convoked for the 28th, has not taken place. The 29th, the deputies sent to the diet of Schwitz returned to Coire. Their return has added to the

agitation, and carried it to such a height, that the prefect who, in the time of the insurrection, had been arrested and detained for forty-five hours, did not think himself safe at Coire, and retired to Malans. The 30th of October, the French troops, stationed in the Valteline, had not then entered the country of the Grisons.

*Hamburg, November 12.* Letters from Vienna, of the 3d instant, announce, that the duchess dowager of Parma, a relative of the emperor's, and an immediate descendent from Maria Theresa, queen and empress of Hungary, had been requested, in a note from the present French administrator-general of the duchies of Parma, Piacenza, and Guastalla, to leave her residence of Parma and the dominions of her late consort. With this note she immediately complied; and she has since arrived, with her family, at Venice; from which place, after a short stay, she will go to Vienna.

By letters from Petersburg, of the 26th ult. the rumours of a negotiation of a triple alliance seem to gain additional ground.

It has lately been remarked, that in consequence of a note presented to the Russian minister by the ambassadors of England and Austria, the latter have since had several conferences with the second minister, prince Czartorinsky.

A courier had been dispatched from Petersburg, on the 28th ult. with a letter, in the hand-writing of Alexander I. relative to the first consul's proposal for his imperial majesty's acceding to the convention of the 5th of September.

According to the most recent accounts from Switzerland, general Bachmann has actually left that country, and intends to seek an asylum in Britain.

*Osnaburg, November 12.* Our fate is at length decided, and our wishes, thank heaven! are fulfilled. We are now subjects of the best of kings—George the Third is our sovereign. On the 8th, a battalion of the 5th Hanoverian regiment of foot marched in under colonel Cassel, with two cannon and lighted matches. Three squadrons of horse were quartered at Belm, 'at an hour's distance from

hence.—On the 9th, the citizens assembled by beat of drum, under arms, to receive, with flying colours, and other tokens of honour, M. Von Armswaldt, the minister of state. At three o'clock he arrived, with several other persons in his suite, and was received, with a discharge of artillery at the gate, by the citizens and senate; a deputation presented to him the five silver keys of the city on a silver salver, with a short speech, which he received, but immediately returned them with the answer, that he hoped they would be used as honourably as hitherto. The Hanoverian light dragoons then surrounded his carriage, and he proceeded, amidst thousands of people calling 'Huzza!' and the music playing 'God save the king,' and 'Rule Britannia,' through the double files of the city guard to the castle, where the soldiers were on parade.

*Paris, November 15.* The firing of cannon announced last night the return of the first consul, who arrived at St. Cloud at half past seven.

It is generally believed at Mentz, that the first consul will visit, in December, the departments of the left bank of the Rhine.

The duke of Modena, who has definitively accepted his indemnity in the Brisgau and Ortenau, will cede his new states to the eldest son of the archduke Ferdinand, and will pass the remainder of his days in Italy.

We are assured that the grand duke of Tuscany will receive for his supplementary indemnity the electoral dignity to be hereditary in his house, exclusive of the augmentation of territory, and the revenues which have been promised to him.

*December 1.* The count von Stahrenberg, imperial ambassador at the court of London, resides here with count Cobentzel, to whom he has brought instructions of importance from the cabinet of Vienna, with relation to the great affairs which are about to produce a new change in the situation of the house of Austria. Thursday last the count von Stahrenberg had a long conference with our minister for foreign affairs. Prussia is not excluded from these negotiations: the emulation of that power seems to be

be awakened; the arrival and departure of couriers between Berlin and this metropolis have been extremely lively within this week or fortnight past. It has been circulated, that certain northern potentates had interested themselves in the affairs of Switzerland; but it is certain that none of them show a desire to interfere with them in a direct manner.

The celebrated statuary, Canova, has nearly finished the bust of the first consul. It is formed of a piece of the most beautiful marble of Carrara which ever came from that quarry. This work is already considered as a masterpiece of art, with respect to the perfection of the design, its uniformity and execution. The government would willingly detain the great artist in this country; but he appears to turn a deaf ear to all the solicitations which have been made him on that head.

To counteract the ill effects of the reports of late in circulation respecting St. Domingo, government has published a statement of our force on that island; according to which it consists of 23,500 white, and 4000 men negro troops: of these 4250 were in the hospitals. The number of troops lost by war and disease, since their landing, amounted to about one-fifth part of their original strength: and, subtracting the number of muskets taken from the negroes from the number at first in their possession, it appears that they have now no more than 15000. Cape-town was nearly rebuilt; and all the other towns which had been burnt by the negroes were gradually rising out of their ashes.

During the storms in the latter end of November, a considerable number of ships, as well French as others, have been lost on our western coasts.

Another attempt is to be made to retain possession of St. Domingo, though it is allowed by all intelligent persons, particularly by all who are versed in political economy, that the colony is not worth retaining. The expense of every soldier sent out on this expedition amounts to no less a sum than fifty guineas. The whole returns of the colony, at the most flourishing period, at the time Santhonax commanded, in

1797, did not exceed nine millions of livres. The expenses, on the other hand, were upwards of fifteen millions, of which upwards of thirteen millions were for the military establishment. Thus, instead of being a gaining, it is, and must long remain, a losing concern.

A dreadful circumstance took place here a few days ago. The lots have lately been drawn, to determine which of the conscripts should join the armies in the ensuing year. The new regulations respecting the conscripts are so various, and encumbered with so many forms, that the difficulties are almost insuperable. A number of young men were yesterday collected at the hall of the municipality. They demanded loudly a more practicable mode of providing substitutes, and from clamours were proceeding perhaps to violence, when the order was given for calling in the municipal guard. The conscripts being enraged, seized on the desks, table, and chairs of the hall, and piled them up as a barricado. From behind this they insulted the dragoons, and threw at their heads the books, the inkstands, and the fire-wood. The dragoons being incensed in their turn, rushed in upon and tore down the barricado, and then fell on the unarmed conscripts with their sabres. No less than eight of these unfortunate young men were literally cut to pieces!

*December 5.* Lord Whitworth this day presented to the first consul his letters of credence, as ambassador from his majesty the king of Great Britain.

Mr. Merry, minister plenipotentiary from his Britannic majesty, took his leave of the first consul, previously to his departure for London.

*Leghorn, December 12.* The Batavian vice-admiral, De Winter, has been at Tripoli, and concluded a peace with that state, under a promise to pay to the pacha an annual acknowledgment of 80,000 Spanish piastres, of which sum 20,000 are to be paid immediately, and the remainder after the expiration of six months. A yearly present of 7,000 piastres is besides to be made. The Dutch have likewise given the pacha one hundred and twenty barrels of gunpowder, and a quantity of tar.

## HOME NEWS.

*Cork, November 20.*

ABOUT eleven o'clock on Thursday night last, the most dreadful and tremendous fire which has visited this city for many years broke out in the new stores and bake-house of Isaac Morgan, esq. near the Terrace, which, we are truly concerned to state, ended in the entire demolition of that very elegant and complete establishment. About twelve o'clock, the fire had gained to such a height, as to preclude any reasonable prospect of its being extinguished; and the general attention appeared directed to cut off the communication of the flames to the adjacent buildings. The house of Mr. Terry, who is concerned with Mr. Morgan in this extensive undertaking, appeared from its contiguity to be in the most imminent danger; and Mrs. Terry and her daughters were forced to fly for refuge to the house of a neighbour. Happily, however, neither Mr. Terry's house, nor Mr. Morgan's, were destroyed; for the great outside wall of the stores fell to the ground with a hideous crash, and seemed to bury its destructive enemy in the ruins it occasioned.

The fire, which by this time had communicated to the bake-houses, now raged afresh; and the entire of the store, with a large quantity of flour, and all the ingenious machinery of the lately erected steam-engine, were totally consumed, and the whole building left a smoking ruin. The engines which attended, though serviceable in preventing the communication of the fire, could do little towards its extinction, which appeared, from the first, to defy the most active exertions. Mr.

Morgan had insured these premises to nearly the amount of their value.

*London, November 27.* Mr. Dickins, the messenger, arrived in London, from Dartford in Kent, with a man in his custody, charged with uttering seditious expressions. He was taken before sir Richard Ford, at his house, when it appearing that the man had uttered the words at a time when he was intoxicated, he was discharged on his entering into a formal recognisance for his good behaviour.

*November 27.* This morning captain Codlin was executed pursuant to his sentence at Execution-dock, for sinking the brig Adventure, with the purpose of defrauding the insurers.

*Plymouth, November 29.* On Saturday last came in the Demerara packet, of Rotterdam, with a cargo of sundries and passengers, for the settlements of Demerara, Issequibo, Berbice, and Surinam: she sailed with the unfortunate Dutch East-Indiaman, the Vreede, with 400 Dutch troops, lost off Hythe last Monday in a violent gale of wind, when all perished but twelve persons. The Demerara packet fortunately bore away for this port, and arrived safe here: she sailed again this morning.

*Nottingham, December 2.* Early on Monday morning the cotton-mill, the property of Mr. Denison, and which has been lately worked by Messrs. Oats, Stevens, and Co. situate near Penny-foot Stile, in this town, was discovered to be on fire; and notwithstanding the immediate alarm, all assistance was useless, and in two hours this beautiful and extensive building was reduced to a mere shell. No description

scription can do justice to the terrific grandeur of this spectacle: the building, which is nearly 120 feet in front, and six stories high, stands insulated, and was one of the greatest ornaments to the south view of Nottingham. In one hour after it was discovered, the whole of this elegant structure was a prey to this devouring element, ninety windows in front pouring forth columns of flame and combustible matter, so as to endanger hay-stacks in the meadows at a quarter of a mile distance; and when the roof and cupola fell in, the effect can only be compared to a volcanic eruption. The contrast of this immense and widely diffused light to the darkness of the night, the illumination of the town, castle, and the surrounding villages, and the visible distinctness of the most distant objects in the landscape, produced such a sublime and vivid effect, as it will be as vain for the pencil to delineate as the pen to describe.

Fortunately no lives were lost; and we hear that the building and property were insured, though not near to the amount of the mischief. The cause of this calamity is at present unknown.

*London, December 2.* The coroner's jury assembled at the White-horse public-house, in Poplar, and sat on the body which was found in the West-India dock on Tuesday. From a bill and receipt found in one of the pockets of the deceased, he was traced to a house in East Smithfield. The person to whose house he was traced attended, and stated that the deceased's name was Ogilvie; he came from the north country, and lodged in his house several weeks, while in London on some business. On the 4th of last month he paid him a bill, and he gave the deceased a receipt, which bill and receipt was in his pocket when he was taken out of the water. He had not heard any thing of him since the 4th of last month, when he left his house. It could not be ascertained how much money or property he had about him when he left the house in East Smithfield. The jury brought in a verdict of wilful murder against some person or persons unknown. No suspicion has yet fallen upon any individual.

3. Yesterday morning his excellency M. Schimmelpenninck and suite, ambassador from the Batavian republic, landed at Dover, and proceeded to the Ship inn, where he was to sleep last night, intending to set off for London this morning.

M. Otto is expected to embark for Calais to-morrow.—He left London this morning.

*Newcastle, December 3.* For this week past, the seamen of this port and at Sunderland, having refused to go to sea unless their wages were advanced to six guineas the voyage, several scenes of violence and disorder were manifested, which all the influence and authority of our chief magistrate could hardly repress. To accommodate as much as possible the subsisting differences, and effectually to prevent all future altercations, we understand the mayor very prudently proposed, that on all occasions the wages of seamen should bear a certain proportion to the price of coals; but whether this principle is to be acted upon, we cannot say. At Sunderland, however, we are informed, all differences have been adjusted, and the trade has recovered its wonted tone and vigour. At Shields, several of the ringleaders who had recourse to rioting have been apprehended. Those sailors who were disposed to act peaceably have received their demands, and the loaded ships have since proceeded to sea.

*Wolverhampton, December 4.* On the evening of Tuesday week, as Sherratt's waggon was returning from Shrewsbury, the fore horses took fright at the top of Tettenhall-hill, near this place. The declivity of the road is so sudden, that it was utterly impossible for the driver of the waggon to stop it, and it ran down with the greatest rapidity, until it came near to the bottom of the hill, when the foremost horses turned off the bank, and overturned the waggon; by which unfortunate accident two women passengers were severely hurt; and two children, one about nine months, and the other about two years old, were killed.

*London, December 7.* On Sunday evening, about five o'clock, an alarm-  
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ing fire broke out at Messrs. Varley's indigo manufactory in Allhallows-lane, near London-bridge. The fire was first discovered by a foot passenger, who was passing at the instant the flames burst out through the windows of the first floor. An alarm was immediately given in the neighbourhood; the warehouse bell was repeatedly rung, but no one appeared. Notice was sent to the fire-offices. The flames in the interim extended their ravages to the roof of the premises, and in a short time after burnt so furiously, as to set fire to the adjoining house. About six o'clock the firemen belonging to the Sun fire-office arrived, and soon after those of the Phoenix, the British, and the Royal Exchange Assurance. A plentiful supply of water being speedily procured, the engines were brought into play, and in less than two hours the flames were got under without extending their ravages beyond the premises adjoining to those where the fire commenced. No cause has been assigned for the accident. A melancholy accident happened on the occasion: one of the firemen of the Phoenix, imprudently riding on the shafts of the engine down Tooley-street, by a sudden jerk was thrown under the wheel, and killed on the spot. He has left a wife and five children.

Yesterday, about one o'clock, several persons, who had collected together opposite the ruins, narrowly escaped instant destruction, by the fall of the roof and part of the timbers into the street.

*December 8.* This day monsieur Schimmelpenninck, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from the Batavian republic, had a private audience of his majesty to deliver his credentials; to which he was introduced by the right honourable lord Hawkesbury, his majesty's principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, and conducted by sir Stephen Cottrell, knt. master of the ceremonies.

9. A gentleman was brought to St. James's watch-house apparently lifeless. On recovery, he stated—that he was a surgeon in the navy; that he had unfortunately been seduced to a

certain house in St. James's, where he lost or was robbed of 270*l.* besides his watch; that he was driven to the greatest state of desperation, when he offered, in order to gratify his wish of a chance for recovery of his property, his title to an estate of 300*l.* a year; that all efforts having proved ineffectual, he at last came to the determination of taking a dose of laudanum, in order to destroy a miserable existence; but that, even with all his losses, he rejoiced to find that he was still in the land of the living. The remains of his fortune consisted of two seven-shilling pieces, which had accidentally been left in his coat pocket.

10. The dowager lady Glynn had a most providential escape on Tuesday morning last. As her ladyship was standing by the fire, in conversation with her son, colonel Glynn, her gown and petticoat took fire, and in a few seconds the whole of her clothes were in a blaze. The colonel, with much presence of mind, instantly laid hold of his mother, and, rolling her in the carpet, fortunately succeeded in extinguishing the flame; and though her clothes were completely burned, we are happy to hear that her ladyship escaped without any personal injury.

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## BIRTHS.

*November 23.* In Great Charles-street, Mountjoy-square, Dublin, the lady of the hon. lieut.-col. Hutchinson, of a daughter.

26. At Stockholm, the lady of baron Oxenrierna, his Swedish majesty's envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary at the court of Denmark, of a son.

*December 2.* On Thursday last, the lady of lieut.-col. Forbes, of the 80th regiment, of a daughter.

3. At Kennington-place, the lady of captain White, 73d regiment, of a still-born son.

In Berkeley-square, lady Theodosia Bligh, of a daughter.

7. In Wimpole-street, the lady of captain M. H. Scott, of the royal navy, of a son.

8. At Tunbridge-Wells, the lady of Richard Dawkins, esq. of a daughter. At his house in Curzon-street, the lady of the hon. col. W. Fitzroy, of a son.

At his house in Grosvenor-square, the lady of John Agnew, esq. of a daughter.

The lady of Thomas Law Hodges, of a daughter, at his seat in Kent.

## MARRIAGES.

*November 17.* At St. Martin's church, Ironmonger-lane, Mr. John Cooper, of Stanwell, to miss Stevens, the only daughter of Castile Stevens, esq. of Staines, Middlesex.

18. At Lambeth church, lieu. Colin Campbell, of the royal navy, to miss Amelia Paterson, youngest daughter of lieu.-col. Paterson, assistant quarter-master general of the forces.

25. Mr. Darke, of Holborn-hill, to miss Wedge, of Westley Bottom, Cambridgeshire.

At Portsmouth, captain Broughton, of his majesty's ship *Penelope*, to miss Jemima Broughton, youngest daughter of the rev. sir Thomas Broughton, bart. of Doddington-hall in the county of Chester. The ceremony was performed by the rev. Brian Broughton, fellow of New College, Oxford.

Thomas Marlborough Prior, esq. to miss Hannah Hoare, daughter of S. Hoare, esq. of Hampstead Heath.

At St. George's church, Thomas Gale, jun. esq. of Lower Brook-street, to miss Leake, daughter of Robert Martin Leake, esq. of Guildford-street.

At West Kerby church, in the county of Chester, colonel Baldwin Leighton, of his majesty's 46th regiment, to miss Louisa Stanley, second daughter of sir John Thomas Stanley, bart. of Alderley Park, in the said county.

26. At Portsmouth, Mr. William Heylegar, of the island of St. Croix, to miss H. St. Barbe, of Blackheath.

At Holme, in Yorkshire, Joseph Weld, esq. second son of Thomas Weld, esq. of Lulworth Castle, to the hon. miss Charlotte Stourton, fourth daughter of the right hon. lord Stourton.

*December 1.* In Threadneedle-street, Mr. Webb to miss Edis.

At Bishopsgate church, Mr. Ellis, of Bishopsgate-street, to miss Sarah Walker, of Hackney.

At St. Martin's in the Fields, Joshua Collier, esq. to miss Sykes.

2. At St. Mary-le-bone church, John Haring, esq. to miss Hornby, daughter of governor Hornby, of Portman-square.

Captain Jervis, of the 26th regiment, to miss Blackwell, niece to the late bishop of London.

Mr. Obadiah Wicks Rogers, of the Bank of England, to miss Ann Downing, of Shad-Thames.

8. At Hackney, William Rawdow, esq. of Aldersgate-street, to miss Elizabeth Grellet, of Hackney.

7. At the church of St. Botolph, Aldgate, William Greaves, of Henrietta-street, Covent-Garden, esq. to miss Campbell, of the Crescent, America-square.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, by the rev. Charles Crawley, Henry Bonham esq. to miss Morrice, eldest daughter of the rev. James Morrice, of Flower, Northamptonshire.

9. At Henstridge, Somerset, Mr. Wallington, attorney, of Fore-street, London, to miss Gray, daughter of Benjamin Gray, esq. of Pond-house, Henstridge.

11. At Allhallows, Mark-lane, Mr. J. Slade Skaife, of Bread-street, to miss Charlotte Moravia, of Old London-street.

## DEATHS.

*November 13.* At Chelsea, and formerly of Red Lion-street, Holborn, in the 60th year of his age, Mr. Martin Robinson.

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

21. Mrs. Keir, wife of James Keir, esq. author of the *Chemical Dictionary*, &c. &c. of Hill-top-house, West Bromwick, Staffordshire.

At Alnwick, the eldest son of Nathaniel Davison, esq. late his majesty's consul-general at Algiers.

22. Mrs. Armstrong, mother of the  
rev.

rev. John Armstrong, of St. James's chapel.

23. At her house at Highgate, Mrs. Margaret Woodfield.

24. Mrs. Allan, of Sloane-street.

At his father's house at Leyton, in Essex, after a short illness, John Charles Barthow, esq.

27. Suddenly, miss Sarah Morrison, of Salisbury-street, Strand.

29. Mrs. Hume, of High-street, Mary-le-bone.

Of a decline, in the twenty-ninth year of her age, Mrs. Rixon, wife of Mr. Charles Rixon, of Great Hermitage-street.

December 1. Suddenly, at Wormley, Herts, Mrs. Bayliss, mother of Mrs. Disney Roebuck, and grandmother of H. Disney Roebuck, esq. late of Ingress Park, and of the rev. Richard Webb, canon of St. Paul's.

At Bywell, Northumberland, William Fenwick, esq. of that place.

At her lodgings, in Bath, the countess of Selkirk.

At his house in Vineyard Walk, Spa Fields, Mr. John Reynolds, jun. attorney and solicitor, and brother to Frederic Reynolds, esq. the dramatic author.

At Lymington, Hants, aged twenty, James Allen, esq. eldest son of James Allen, esq. of that place.

3. At his house, in Bath, after many years' illness, supported with the most Christian resignation, sir Thomas Fleetwood, bart. of Martin Sands, Cheshire. He dying without male issue, the title is now extinct.

4. At Stoke Cliff, near Dartmouth,

after a long and painful illness, which she bore with the most exemplary fortitude, Mrs. Lister, wife of Thomas Lister, esq. LL. D. of Gower-street, Bedford-square, and youngest daughter of John Seale, esq. of Mount Tone, in the county of Devon.

Mrs. Ann Freeman, of Grosvenor-place, Hyde-park-corner.

6. At her seat at Mayfield, in Sussex, Mrs. Dalrymple, in the 71st year of her age.

8. At Exmouth, miss Wyman, niece to Mrs. Tibbits, of Highgate.

At his house in Kennington-lane, John Goodeve, esq.

Mrs. Barber, wife of Mr. Joseph Barber, of Finsbury.

In the 19th year of her age, miss Watt, daughter of Alexander Watt, esq. of London-street, Fitzroy-square.

At Hendon, suddenly, Mr. Lockler. His wife dropped down dead at table about two months' ago.

9. In the 78th year of her age, Mrs. Holford, relict of the late Richard Holford, esq. of Mossford Lodge, near Ilford, Essex.

At his son's house in Somerset-street, Portman-square, John Simpson, esq. of Launde Abbey, Leicestershire.

11. At Hertford, Charles Townley esq. aged 57.

After a long illness, at his house in Portugal-street, Grosvenor-square, in the 75th year of his age, William Fraser, esq. who held the important and confidential office of under-secretary of state from the year 1765 to 1789, being a period of twenty-four years.