

THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

No. 137.]

JANUARY 1, 1806. [6, of Vol. 20.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

AT the present period, when British valour has so much to claim from British gratitude; when many sumptuous monuments attest not only the liberality of the public, but a respect and a dawning taste for the fine-arts; I am induced to offer a few hints and observations, in the hope that they may not be found wholly uninteresting to your readers, or foreign to the cause of good taste and sound criticism.

What is so attractive to the imagination as the memorial raised to a great man by his admiring country? Generous applause is the true stimulus of noble minds; the inspirer of that heroic enthusiasm, which, proudly annihilating all selfish considerations, enamoured with danger, has no eyes, no ears, no apprehensions, but for glory.

“Desire of praise first broke the patriot’s rest,
And made a bulwark of the warrior’s breast.”

Monuments are the appropriate rewards of virtue, the cheap defence of nations.

But, to the artist, subjects of this kind are surrounded with peculiar difficulties; he is embarrassed with costume, restrained with portrait, and betrayed into the frigid wilds of allegory.

Of what nature should these monuments be? What should they contain?—It is natural to expect, in the first place, to find the effigies of the hero; gratitude loves to perpetuate the traits of the countenance, as well as the actions of the life and the character of the mind.—But a single figure is not sufficient; we require a group to give mass and dignity to the monument; symbols to explain the motives of its erection, the profession, and actions, of the object: besides, that a portrait-statue is an ungrateful subject to the artist. The allegory should be clear and simple; a fable which strikes at a glance, not an enigma to be decyphered; uniting the figures in one consistent action, and concentrating the interest around the hero.

A monument lately erected in St. Paul’s cathedral to the memory of Major-General Dundas, will afford a subject of comment. Here we observe Britannia, known by her usual symbols, who crowns a bust of the warrior: so far all is plain and intelligible. But what are we to think of another figure, a female, who is standing beside Britannia, and regards with earnest attention a plant which she holds. A botanist might perhaps discover that this plant is the *mimosa pudica*, the sensitive plant; and, this being a tolerable emblem of sensibility, might infer that the figure personifies that quality. Thus the explanation of the design seems to be, that Britannia, prompted by Sensibility, decorates the bust of the hero; but what a frigid and flimsy allegory is this? Unless Britannia were sensible to the merit, and grateful for the services, of the warrior, would she raise his monument, and inwreath his image? Then why is this unmeaning figure introduced? But, leaving the consideration of the design, let us see how the artist has treated his idea.—Britannia crowns the bust; and Sensibility, what does she do? Why, truly, unmoved in the presence of the divinity, regardless of the hero, her tender sympathies are engaged in contemplating a plant. Oh! exquisite emblem of the class of sentimentalists, who, with “feelings all too delicate for use,” can sympathize in any thing but manly virtue and manly suffering.

The introduction of a bust or medallion among complete figures appears to me an incongruity which destroys illusion. This position I feel difficult to explain, but will endeavour to illustrate. Sculpture, though it imitates with complete reality the objects it represents in form, yet departs so widely from them in colour, that great art is necessary to support the illusion required when figures are grouped and put into action. The ancients were so sensible of the want of illusion in sculpture, that they frequently inlaid the eyes, and coloured the cheeks, of their statues; a practice which appears to us uncouth, and even barbarous,

barbarous, but which probably gave a tremendous reality to the sublime effigies of their deities. Those who have seen the statue of Minerva in the collection of Mr. Thomas Hope, will perhaps admit, that the divine intelligence of the countenance is assisted by the effect of the glass-eyes. But to return.—In the monument, for instance, of Captain Burges, in St. Paul's. Victory presents a sword to the hero.—These are both whole figures, both equally imitate nature, both possess an equal measure of reality and animation. But, on the other hand, in the monument of Major-General Dundas, a statue of Britannia is grouped with a bust of the General. Therefore, inasmuch as the statue is a representation of life, the bust is only a representation of a bust, the shadow of a shade. But these being of the same substance, have equal reality; and the bust (so to express myself) deadens the figure; and instead of a divinity and a hero, we are presented with a bust and a statue.

It is a very common fault in the employment of allegorical figures in conjunction with others, that their action has no connection with that of the rest of the group. Of this defect numberless instances might be adduced. But I pass over the productions of ordinary masters, where this is but one of a thousand objects of censure, to criticise a work of genius, where we overlook nothing. I mean the monument erected in Westminster-Abbey to Lord Mansfield, by that distinguished artist Mr. Flaxman; a monument which, for the form of the mass, the grandeur and beauty of the figures, is perhaps unequalled in this country. Here Justice is engaged in weighing, and Law in reading, without paying any attention to the sage, who is seated in his curule chair with a dignity worthy of Greece or Rome.

It frequently happens that the emblem used to explain an allegorical figure is made the motive of action, with a sacrifice of real propriety and congruity. The scales of Justice are metaphorical; and to employ her literally in weighing, is to substitute a mean and mechanical to an intellectual operation.

Even when the action itself is unexceptionable, it may be improperly introduced. Thus, in a single statue of Urania, she would be justly represented as explaining the globe: this is her appropriate employment. But were she placed as an attendant figure in the monument of an astronomer, the globe might indeed be used to designate the Muse, but her action should

relate to the subject of commemoration, whose death she might lament, or whose merit she might honour.

The graphic personifications of allegorical and imaginary being are denoted by emblems, attributes, and insignia. The hive of Industry, the scales of Justice, the anchor of Hope, the cornucopia of Abundance, are emblems; the winged thunderbolt of Jupiter, and the lyre of Apollo, are attributes; the trident, the helmet and ægis, the club and lion's skin, are the insignia of Neptune, Minerva, and Hercules. The balance is the emblem, the sword the attribute, and the axes and fasces the insignia, of Justice.

Insignia are better adapted for the compositions of painting and sculpture than emblems, as they do not dictate any specific action, and are, besides, free from an air of quaint vulgarity which generally attends the latter. Emblems being themselves types of particular qualities, have an independent meaning; and even, when united with figures in an allegorical group, it is upon them that the explanation of the design depends. Accordingly the figures become subordinate to the emblems, which they seem introduced for the purpose of putting into play, and the attention is directed to these mean and trivial things, at the expence of nobler objects. On the other hand, many figures have insignia which render them intelligible without the aid of emblems. Thus a statue of Minerva may be used to personify Wisdom, though her costume bears nothing properly emblematical of that quality, but merely insignia relating to the history of the Goddess. The lion's skin and club may justly typify Strength, though they only refer originally to an adventure of Hercules. The trident, which is the sceptre of Neptune, and has not any real connexion with naval affairs, is become the acknowledged symbol of maritime superiority.

Were it then asked, Would you banish emblems? And how is it possible without them to denote the personifications of mental qualities?—I would answer, that if it be too difficult to distinguish by characteristic forms intellectual beings (though the ancients knew very well to mark out their Jupiter and Apollo, and Bacchus and Hercules, independently of attributes), much rather would I see the balance, the hive, or anchor, engraved on the pedestal as a hieroglyphic explanation of the figures to which they refer, than to have the composition embarrassed with these clumsy forms and clumsier conceits.

I cannot

I cannot conclude without remarking, that if we erect such stately monuments to captains and subaltern generals, who, gallant men though they be, fill no assignable space in the eye of Fame, what mausoleum, what pyramid, shall we raise to the memory of the immortal Nelson!

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

London.

E. A.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE read with attention, and I hope with advantage, the communications of your Correspondents Messrs. Smith and Pickbourn, relative to the pronunciation of the Latin and Greek languages; and though some difference of sentiment on the subject exists between them and myself, I cannot but consider the Papers which they have furnished to the Monthly Magazine as highly valuable. I shall, however, add a few observations on the subject, which you are at liberty to insert in your Miscellany, or to reject, as you shall think proper.

In the first place, it will be necessary to inquire into the nature of accent. Some grammarians tell us, that accent is extremely different in the ancient and modern languages; and that in the former it denoted certain inflexions of the voice, whilst in the latter it signifies only a peculiar manner of distinguishing one syllable of a word from the rest. Now, Sir, I would ask the persons who draw this line of distinction between the meaning of the ancient and modern accent, if the parts of speech are not the same in all languages? If nature has not given a variety of tones which gradually rise or fall? And if this rising or falling of the voice is not properly denominated accent? Walker and Sheridan inform us that the ancients had three marks in general use, which they denominated accents, and therefore used the word in the plural; but that, in the English language, the term, signifying only a peculiar manner of distinguishing one syllable of a word from the rest, is employed by us in the singular number only.* If this were true, the English language

would differ from all others. The Greeks, indeed, and after them the Romans, observed in the pronunciation of their language three marks of accent, the acute, the grave, and the circumflex. The first denotes the movement of the voice from a lower pitch to a higher; the second, from a higher to a lower; and the third, both a rising and falling on the same syllable. But though these accentual marks are not printed in the English language, we cannot fail to observe them in reading it; we must heighten and depress the voice, unless our pronunciation be monotonous and insipid. Every language, whether Greek or Roman, English or French, modern or ancient, will necessarily require these several inflexions of the voice.

Mr. Pickbourn says, that "accent in some degree affects quantity, i. e., it makes the accented syllable a little longer than it would be without it." By the word accent I suppose this gentleman to mean the acute accent; and if so, I presume, that, though it has an influence on quantity, it has a contrary effect to that which he has assigned to it. Instead of lengthening a long syllable, it makes it shorter than it would be without it. The meaning of the word *ᾠδὴ* is sharp or quick. It conveys the idea of quickness; and, when referred to sound, implies height. Agreeably to this opinion, the late Bishop Hare says, "*Hinc usque venit, ut syllaba acutæ proxima pro correptâ habeatur, breviorque acuta videatur, etiam cum ipsa quoque brevis est.*"—*De Metr. Comic.* In the following sentence the great Roman orator has expressed both the qualities of height and quickness as belonging to the acute:—"Quam ob causam summus ille cœli stelliferi curtus, ejus conversio est concitator, acuto et excitato movetur sono."—*Sonn. Scipion. sec. 5.*

If, therefore, accent in some degree affects quantity, making a long syllable short, and a short one more short, let us be careful not to neglect accent, lest we also err against quantity. This perhaps is not sufficiently attended to by those who wish to read the Latin and Greek language with a regard to long and short syllables, and without any regard to the accentual virgule. In order to produce harmony in a line, it is not only necessary that the quantity of each syllable and word be duly observed, but that the accents be also regarded. Metre depends on quantity alone: rhythm is more complex in its nature, and comprehends accent and quantity. By reading the two following lines,

* See a Letter in defence of their hypothesis, inserted in the Monthly Magazine, vol. xix., p. 426. Against the opinion of Walker and Sheridan it is only necessary to oppose the authority of the learned Dr. Samuel Johnson, who, in the Rules of Prosody prefixed to his Dictionary, considers the acute tone and long quantity, in English verse, as equivalent by acting together.

the difference between mere metre and rhythm will be easily discernible:—

Táli | cóncidit | ímpiger | íctus | vúlnerē | Cæsar.

Hôc íc- | tus cécí- | díe vío- | lénto | vúlnerē | Cæsar.

In each of these verses the metre is the same; but in the former the tones are improperly placed. This shews the necessity of paying some regard to accent in the pronunciation of the Greek and Roman languages.

Besides the harmony, however, there is another reason which may induce us to observe the accents, and that is, in order to distinguish the different meaning of words which are written alike, but which are differently accented. Without paying a due regard to the marks of accent, it would be impossible to know *ἐν*, *non*, from *ἐν*, *ubi*, or *cujus*; *ἰδομεν*, the first person plural of the present tense, indicative mood, from *ἰδομεν*, the Ionic infinitive; *κάλως*, *rudens*, from *καλῶς*, *fulchre*; *εἰμι*, *sum*, from *εἰμι*, *eo*; *ᾠον*, *ovum*, from *ᾠον*, *superior domus pars*; *ἐκων*, *cedens*, from *ἐκὼν*, *imago*; *θόλος*, *fordes*, from *θόλος*, *testudo*; *κίον*, *vadens*, from *κίον*, *columna*; *νόμος*, *lex*, from *νόμος*, *pabulum*; *νῦν*, *nunc*, from *νῦν*, *igitur*; *νύξ*, *nox*, from *νύξ*, the third person singular of the *infinitum primum* of the verb *νύσσω*, *pugno*; *λέπας*, *rupes*, from *λέπας*, *lepas*; *cum multis aliis quæ nunc perscribere longum est.*

The Roman accent is regulated by the quantity of the penultimate, the Greek by that of the ultimate. As Mr. Pickbourn has given, from Quintilian, the positions of the former, it may not be improper to notice on what syllables the latter falls. The Greek acute, then, is frequently found on the last syllable of a word, as in *θεός*; on the short penultima of a polysyllable, as in *δευτέρου*, *Σωκράτην*; and on the antepenultimate when the penultimate is long, as in *αἶετο*, *τέρας*, *ἄρουρα*, *ἕρως*.

In addition to the cases alluded to by Mr. Pickbourn in which we are accustomed to violate quantity, allow me to notice, that we commonly err in pronouncing as long every short antepenultima of all polysyllables, whose penultimas are also short. This is evident from the words *imperiũm*, *latrocinium*, *pæpulus*, a people, *calidus*, *alia*, *oculus*, *ῥητόριος*, *ὑπερος*, &c. These we commonly pronounce as *imperiũm*, *latrocinium*, *pæpulus*, *callidus*, *alia*, *oculus*, *ῥητόριος*, *ὑπερος*, &c. I am, &c.

Ravenstondale.

J. ROBINSON.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

YOUR Correspondent J. L. who writes in the last Magazine concerning Dr. Darwin's poetry, is probably mistaken in supposing the piece of Wahlbohm "On the Marriage of Plants" to be a poem. In the first volume of the "Amœnitates Academicæ," printed at Stockholm in 1749, and consisting of papers read before the university of Upsal by Linnæus and his disciples, is one entitled "Sponsalia Plantarum," by J. G. Wahlbohm; of which Dr. Pulteney says, "Whoever would see the arguments for, and the result of, those experiments on which the doctrine of the sexes of plants is founded, are referred to this dissertation, as containing, by far, the most clear, comprehensive, and yet copious view of that subject."—*View of the Writings of Linnæus.* The notice concerning this piece copied from the *Journal des Sçavans* seems to betray very slight information on the topic, since the theory was then far from new, and the paper in question is avowedly only a commentary upon a chapter in Linnæus's "Fundamenta Botanica," first published in 1736. It will be worth while for J. L. again to consult his authority, and ascertain whether Wahlbohm's piece is there spoken of as a poem, and a separate publication.

Your's, &c. J. A.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN answer to a correspondent of your's under the signature of "Ab Initio," who wishes, in your Magazine of last month, to know the reason why an eclipse of the moon is said to exceed 12 digits, when the whole of her diameter measures no more than that quantity; I submit the following explanation and example, in hopes that they will remove the difficulty.

There are three sorts of eclipses, which go under the names of partial, total, and central.

A partial eclipse is, when the earth's shadow covers only a part of the moon's disc. A total eclipse signifies that it covers at least the whole of it, or measures 12 digits. There are gradations between the total and central eclipse, but in any of them the earth's shadow not only obscures the whole of the moon's disc, but extends beyond it, and most of all in the central, which takes place when the centre of the moon passes through the centre of

of

of the earth's shadow. In all cases, the quantity, or part eclipsed as it is called in astronomy, is measured by a line or arc passing from the moon's southern limb to the northern extremity of the earth's shadow, when the moon's latitude is north; but if it be south, the line is measured from the northern limb to the southern extremity of the shadow. The line which measures this quantity is a perpendicular to the moon's path or orbit, and passes through her centre and also that of the earth's shadow. When it is therefore said, that in an eclipse of the moon 20 digits are eclipsed; it means that all the 12 digits in the moon are not only obscured by the earth's shadow, but that its extremity extends so far beyond the moon's limb, that the distance between the two amounts to eight digits more.

The Nautical Almanac, without the aid of other astronomical tables, furnishes data sufficiently correct for finding the quantity of a lunar eclipse, and may be exemplified in that which took place on the 14th of last January at 20½ hours *p. m.*, and was a total one.

At that time the moon's latitude was 4'.15" north.

The moon's horizontal paral-	-	-	60'.31"
lax	-	-	8
The sun's ditto	-	-	60.39
The sun's semidiameter, sub-	-	-	16.17
tract	-	-	44.22
Semidiameter of the earth's	-	-	44
shadow	-	-	45.06
Add for the earth's atmo-	-	-	16.29
sphere $\frac{1}{60}$	-	-	Sum 61.35
Moon's semidiameter, add	-	-	4.15
	-	-	57.20
Quantity or part eclipsed is	-	-	

Then to find how many digits the part eclipsed will amount to, say

As the moon's diameter 32'.58" is to 12 digits:: so is 57'.20" the part eclipsed: to 20a.52' nearly, and the same as given in the Nautical Almanac. By subtracting 32'.58" from 57'.20", it will appear that the extremity of the shadow extended more than 24' beyond the moon's northern limb. I am, your's, &c.

Wilmington,

GAVIN LOWE.

Dec. 9th, 1805.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IN a late excursion to Ireland I observed some abuses which may perhaps be made known without offence to those who have the power to correct them, through the medium of your Magazine.

Notwithstanding the Union, which should render the passing and repassing between Great Britain and Ireland as simple as going from one county to another, passengers are plagued with the forms and hindrance of Custom-House entries on landing at either shore, and with the detestable rapacity of a gang of Custom-House officers.

Another circumstance I am sorry to have occasion to notice. The Captains of some of the Holyhead Packets who are or ought to be chosen for their naval skill are not unfrequently absent from their duty; and during the heavy gales of easterly wind in October last, when five packets were on the Dublin side, three of the Captains were on this side of the Channel. One of the packets which failed during the gale without her Captain, got foul of the pier close under Dublin light house, and the crew were in the utmost confusion, all commanding.

I failed from Dublin not long after in one of them without a Captain, and found it difficult to ascertain who had the command of the vessel.

In going to the northward through Belfast, I found that in order to cross at Donaghadree a passport from the Custom-House was requisite.

Why are these distinctions kept up? to pass from Holyhead to Dublin no passport is required, and yet to go from the North of Ireland to Port Patrick it must be obtained. If an Union is intended, every thing that reminds Ireland of her sufferings should surely be obliterated. The Irish now say, it is "Union and no Union."

As I am complaining I will mention one or two circumstances more. At certain times of the tide, the port of Holyhead is so inconvenient for getting on board a vessel, that the only way of reaching a boat is to walk through the water or climb over slippery rocks. A proper wharf or sufficient jetty ought to be built for the accommodation of the public, at a place from which packets are appointed to sail six days in the week.

The Ferries at Bangor and Conway are scenes of infamous imposition on mail-coach

coach passengers. The regular charge is *one penny* for each person; but they insist on *one shilling*, and one or two more are exacted from each person by those who pretend to take care of the baggage to and from the boat. I do not exactly know by what authority these ferries are regulated, but I hope such impositions will not be permitted to continue. The servants of the coach are certainly bound to take care of all the packages in the coach, yet by this connivance of the guards the public are cheated out of from 5s. to 10s. per day at each ferry for each coach; amounting to several hundred pounds per annum more than is due to the ferry. I am, &c.

AN OLD TRAVELLER.

Dec. 11th, 1805.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IT would be obliging, if any of your numerous Correspondents could point out where any account may be found of the once celebrated Lady Vane; and if any portrait of her is known to exist. Can the *Memoirs* in Peregrine Pickle be depended on as authentic? No mention is made of her in any of the Biographical Dictionaries which I have examined.

What more particularly wanted is, some account of her life subsequent to Smollet's, and any information respecting her parents. I am, &c.

Inverary,

A. C. R.

Sep. 26th, 1805.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE answer to your Correspondent's question is this: A *digit* is a 12th part of the diameter of the Sun or Moon; and therefore the Sun and Moon being nearly equal in apparent diameter, the Sun is never said to be more than 12 digits eclipsed; since the Moon's greatest apparent diameter by which he can be eclipsed little exceeds the Sun's least.

But the Moon may be simply eclipsed without duration, and thus the eclipse may be simply total: or she may be eclipsed centrally as well as totally; that is, the Earth's shadow being conical, she may either in her orbit pass through a part of the Earth's shadow just equal to her diameter, and no more, or she may pass

through a part of it which is much broader, and very greatly exceeds her diameter; as if she be in her *node* and *perige* at the time of the eclipse. And by how many parts of the diameter of the Moon the shadow of the Earth on that side of it to which she is nearest when totally eclipsed exceeds the Moon's diameter, of so many digits the eclipse is said to be; 14, 16, 20, or even, by possibility, 24.

The principle and explanation may be seen in Ferguson's Astronomy.

Thus, if an eclipse be said to be 20 digits, it means, that, after the Moon is totally eclipsed, it will yet have a portion of the Earth's shadow to pass through, while the eclipse continues total, equal to 8 parts out of 12, or $\frac{2}{3}$ of the Moon's diameter. And this is well denoted by the improper fraction $\frac{20}{12}$, or 20 digits.

Your's, &c., CAPEL LOFFT.

Dec. 6. 1805.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

THE task of the tourist who journeys from the Atlantic to the interior of the United States, and who proposes faithfully to record his observations, will, I fear, in many instances, be dry and uninteresting to your readers. Lofly mountains, wide and rapid rivers, bad roads, and immense woods, are by no means as attractive as splendid palaces, whose highly cultivated domains bespeak at once the style and grandeur of their proprietor and the curiosity of the reader. To such of your readers, Sir, as may indulge this sensation, I beg to remark, that the United States of America are progressing beyond all former example in population, wealth, and power, and that to record the statistic facts of the present day will give to the future historian and politician valuable data, on which they may hereafter build their respective theories, and establish the relative importance possessed by each district of the Union. With this view, Sir, I shall proceed with my journey.

If my memory serves me, in my last [See *Monthly Mag.* for Dec. 1805, p. 415, &c.] I stated our arrival at Fredericktown, which is the county town of Frederick-county in Maryland. This county contains between 5 and 600,000 acres of land, much of which is productive, limestone being very generally found in the soil. The town consists of about eight hundred

hundred houses. The streets, as is generally the case in those parts of the United States, which I have seen, are laid out in straight lines, so as to cross each other at right-angles. About a mile before you get to the town, and at some distance from the road, are the barracks, at which, during the last war, a part of General Burgoyne's troops were quartered, after the convention of Saratoga. At present they are occupied by a small detachment of the army of the United States. This town contains a handsome court and market-house, a good jail, and several churches, to which the different sects of Christians resort; each claiming, under the constitution of this country, the full right of worshipping their Creator according to their own consciences, and each disclaiming and detesting any pretended toleration, which some governments claim the right of conceding to their subjects. There are some very respectable Germans settled in this town and neighbourhood. The principal street is about a mile in length, and contains several handsome brick houses. The inhabitants, according to the last census, were about four thousand; but, as it is an improving town, there are probably more now.

Frederic is celebrated for its manufactures of hats and saddlery; but its principal support is from the waggons which pass along this road from the southern country to Baltimore.

Frederic being only forty-four miles from Washington, we arrived at a very good dining-hour, and were safely landed at the best inn in the town, which is kept by a widow-lady. She afforded us an excellent dinner, consisting of a very nice boiled turkey, a fine ham, a loin of veal, some boiled pork, three or four different kinds of vegetables, and custards. We had also good spruce-beer and brandy, for which we were charged half a dollar each.

Frederic-town is about twelve miles from Harper's-ferry, rendered celebrated by Mr. Jefferson's Notes on Virginia. As it is my wish to yield as much amusement and instruction to your readers as I can, I shall copy from the letters of one of my most valued friends* a description of this extraordinary place, which was sent me

about two years back, and written on the spot.

"The curiosity which Mr. Jefferson's animated description of this place has excited in the readers of his Notes on Virginia, calls the traveller to an attentive examination of it. The sublimity of the picture he has drawn, when coloured by the imagination, probably exceeds nature, and takes away from the pleasure which would flow from an unanticipated contemplation of this interesting subject.

"Our road to the Ferry was along the margin of the Potomac, for a considerable distance, under mountains, crags, and precipices, in many places, so near the edge of the river, as to be dangerous when the water is raised above its general height.—The ferry is across the Potomac-river, just above its confluence with the Shenandoah, where the current is gentle, and, except in the time of frost, the passage is safe. On the Virginia-side, and on the point formed by the junction of the rivers, is the ferry-house, tavern, and public buildings.

"The Potomac-river, coming for some distance with great rapidity, and passing over ledges of rock, which cross the channel in right-lines nearly north and south, has a south-easterly direction until it receives the waters of the Shenandoah from the south-west. It then takes an easterly direction, through two ridges of the South Mountain, in a gap seemingly made by a sudden disjuncture of the mountains; and foaming over the rocks which lie in its bed, and appear to have been rolled by the force of the water considerably below the mountains, of which they formed a part, it seeks its course to the Atlantic. When it passes the mountains, it is intersected by strata or ledges of rock, which cross its bed at nearly right-angles, and form falls or rifles. The easternmost of these, which is the principal, is called Payne's-falls, and has a perpendicular pitch of two or three feet. To overcome the impediments to navigation which these falls presented, the Potomac-Company have, at a great expence, either made side-canal, in which the pitch or perpendicular fall is lost in a rapid or shoot of some length, or they have opened passages through and removed the most dangerous rocks.

"On examining the substances composing the South Mountain, at the gap through which the Potomac passes, I found the undermost

* Nicholas King, surveyor to the city of Washington. Mr. K. made some very accurate drawings when on the spot.

dermost strata or beds to be argillaceous and micaceous shists, and covered by a very thick stratum of granite. The dip of the stratum is about thirty degrees; the bearing very nearly north and south. The face of the rock rising to the west, that side of the mountain is the most abrupt. The hill at Harper's-ferry, which rises from the confluence of the rivers, is composed of argillaceous shists, in large masses, with perpendicular fissures. It is easily cut. The stratum rises to the west or south-west; the dip about thirty degrees to the north-east.

"On this hill is Jefferson's-rock, noted for the singularity of its appearance and situation. It deserves a visit from the curious.

"A Captain Henry, of the late army, rendered his federalism and his zeal notorious, while the troops lay there, by throwing down the large stone or rock which lay poised on the top. It bore the name of the present President of the United States, and was supposed to be the place from which the writer of that picturesque description viewed the sublime scenery it affords. It stands near the summit of the hill on the west side of the Shenandoah. An enormous rock, in some convulsion of nature, seems to have been thrown from the higher ground upon the mass beneath, with such force as to separate the rock into three huge fragments, now at a distance of many feet from each other. The angles of the disraptured parts agree so exactly, that not a doubt can exist of the fact to those who view it. One of these fragments has slid down the side of the mountain for several yards.—The stone which appears to have caused this extraordinary movement lay poised on the highest part of the rock, and, until the greatest part of it was thrown down by the Gothic zeal of the federal captain, it presented a natural curiosity equal to the famous rocking stone, and Stonehenge in England. This rock is several hundred feet above the plain below, and the ascent nearly perpendicular.

"The United States have at this place an arsenal and manufactory of small-arms, in which they employ about fifty hands. They avail themselves of the fall of water afforded here by the Potomak for the movement of the machinery; and the citizens of the United States may here contemplate the advantages of labour-saving

machines and the division of labour in one of their own establishments.

"The public-buildings belonging to this establishment are:—1. A small forge and tilt-hammer. Here the rough forging for bayonets, and the bars or plates out of which the musket-barrels are turned, is done. The bellows and hammer are moved by two small water-wheels.—The next building is a smith's shop, of brick, and of considerable length. In it the barrels are turned on mandrels and welded, the bayonets shaped, and all the forging and blacksmith-work completed. It contains ten fires or hearths.—The third building is also of brick, two stories high. The lower story contains the grinding and cutlery department, with a very appropriate disposition of machinery for the work. The second story is occupied by the whitesmiths, lock-makers, and stockers, and has about forty pairs of vice and the necessary benches for this part of the manufacture.

"The superintendant of this manufactory of arms is wishing to introduce an improvement in the stocking and mounting of muskets, as also in their construction, adapting the rifle-sights to the smooth bore and bayonet-furnished musket. I saw one on this construction, said to shoot remarkably accurate. The arms manufactured here are certainly equal in point of workmanship with any which the European artists produce. It is supposed they make and finish about two thousand stands annually. The principal building is the arsenal, or depository of arms. It is of brick, and stands on the level near the confluence of the Shenandoah with the Potomak. That subdivision of labour and application of machinery which forms the basis of modern improvement, is here well attended to; and the whole is carried on in a manner highly creditable to those concerned. All the workmen are comfortably lodged, and those who have families occupy convenient houses.

"Higher up the Potomak, by about two miles, is the public furnace and iron-mine. At the ferry, on the lands reserved by the former proprietors, are several houses, a store, and a tavern."

Having made this long extract, I shall conclude with the assurance of the esteem of, Sir, your obedient servant,

Alexandria, R. DINMORE.
21st August, 1805.

For the Monthly Magazine.

LONDINIANA.

No. I.

THE ROYAL MEUSE.

AMONG the improvements of modern London, few are more conspicuous than the ranges of stables which now form so frequent an appendage to our streets and squares. Many of these are dignified with an appellation similar to the title of the present article, and Oxford, Portland, Marlborough, or Portman, Mews, are familiar to the ears of every passenger; merely because Henry VIII., in consequence of an accidental fire, in 1534, transferred his horses to the place where his ancestors had mewed their hawks.

Mewe, in its original application, signified a kind of cage, where hawks were wintered, or kept when they mewed, or changed their feathers; whence it was afterwards taken in a more extended sense, and signified a cage of any sort, or even confinement in general.

Long previous to the Norman Conquest, hawking was a favourite pastime with the English; our Saxon ancestors perhaps brought it with them from the woods of Germany; and even as late as the reign of Henry III. the best hawks were brought from Norway. In 1250 the stealing hawks from their mews was deemed worthy legislative interference (Pat. 34 Hen. III., m. 2.); and among the indulgences granted by Edward III. to the Duke of Orleans, while prisoner in London, 1362, none were perhaps more valued than the liberty to hunt and hawk at pleasure—(Pat. 35 Edw. III., pl. m. 24.).

From the taste of the times, it seems more than probable that every royal palace had a meuse attached to it; although the one at Westminster was the chief.—The earliest mention I have found of it is among the Wardrobe Accounts of Edward I., in 1299, where a payment occurs of two shillings and four-pence for winter-shoes to Hanekin, the keeper of the mews at Westminster:—

“Hanekins custodiunturum
Regis apud Westm’ pro cal-
ciamentis hiemalibus anni
presentis, per compositum
factum apud Westm’ mensis
Januarii anno 29, - - £. 0 2s. 4d.”

In 1350 Ralph de Maners was made keeper. In 1377 the office was given to Sir Simon Burley, the accomplished favourite of Richard II. (Stowe’s Survey,

ed. 1755, vol. ii., p. 576); and, seven years afterward, 1384, we find the celebrated Geoffrey Chaucer appointed, among other offices, to be clerk of the King’s works in the palace of Westminster and in the Mews at Charing.

Chaucer, it should seem, was always assembling the materials for poetry; and it is perhaps to the office just mentioned that we are indebted for the following little simile in *Troilus and Cressida* (lib. iii., l. 1798):—

“And when that he come riding into the town,

Full oft his Lady from her window down,
As fresh as faucon comin out of mewe,
Full redy was him godely to salve.”

In 1390 Sir Baldwin de Bereford, Knt., occurs as master of the royal falcons (Pat. 13 Ric. 2., m. 14); and in 1460 the office of master of the mews and falcons, with a mansion called the Mew-house annexed, was granted by a patent from Henry VI. to Richard Earl of Salisbury; and Fabian says (P. 7, c. ccxviii.), that a few years after Lord Rivers and his son were taken hence to Northampton and beheaded.—Richard III., in the first year of his reign, gave the office to John Grey, of Wilstone (Harl. MS. 433 f. 53 b.).

Mr. Pennant (*Hist. of Lond.*, p. 113) says, that the office of keeper of the king’s falcons was by Charles II. granted to his son by Nell Gwynne, Charles Duke of St. Alban’s, and the heirs male of his body.

Henry VIII. was the first of our monarchs who turned the royal meuse to stables, in consequence of a fire which had destroyed the stabling at Bloomsbury—(Stowe’s Survey, ed. 1755, vol. ii., p. 576).

Edward VI. rebuilt them in a more convenient form, but left the finishing to his sister and successor. The present structure was erected in 1732; and, from the buildings with which it is surrounded, may be deemed rather a disgrace than an ornament to Charing-cross.

ST. JAMES’S PARK.

About 1717 appeared a variety of songs, whose chief object it seems to have been to represent King George I. in the character of a turnip-herd. Hearne, in one of his manuscript-diaries, now at Oxford, says, that, when his Majesty came first to England, “he talked of turning St. James’s Park into a turnip-ground, and to employ turnip-herds.” The ballad which goes by that name was written by Mr. Warton, father to the poet-laureat.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S IN THE WALL.

Among the churches of London that are no longer known, was that of St. Augustine in the Wall. It stood just within Bishopgate, in Camomile-street, and was destroyed in the great fire of 1666. In 1430 the church and church-yard, with the consent of the Holy Trinity Priory, by Aldgate, who had been the patrons, were granted to the Brethren of the Papey, whose fraternity had been just founded by William Cleve, William Barnaby, and John Stafford, chantry-priests in London. The rectory of St. Aulfins, it appears, had become too poor to support a priest, and had just been united to the parish of Allhallows in the Wall. Papey appears to have been a word synonymous with priesthood; and the foundation was principally for the aid and maintenance of poor priests. It consisted of a master, wardens, chaplains, chantry-priests, conductors, and other brethren and sisters; and appears to have been constituted in honour of Holy Charity and St. John the Evangelist. The priests being skilled in church-offices, were frequently called upon to attend at sumptuous funerals, and had occasional legacies bequeathed them to pray for the souls of the departed. Among the MSS. in the Cotton Library, now in the Museum, is one (Vitell. F. xvi. 2, 3) which contains the deeds relating to the foundation, with the statutes, and a list of the masters from 1442 to 1548, when, in the second year of Edward VI., it was dissolved. The few extracts made from this register in Stowe are particularly valuable, as the manuscript was so damaged in the fire of 1733, that the greater part of it is unintelligible. In 1539, only nine years previous to their dissolution, the priests obtained leave to sell the burying-ground adjoining to their church for the sum of 2l. 13s. 6d., to the parish of St. Martin Outwich (Par. Accompts).

CAMOMILE STREET.

The hospital of poor priests in the lost parish of St. Augustine Papey, has been already mentioned; but near adjoining to it, on the south side of Camomile street, stood a house belonging to the old inheritance of the De Veres, Earls of Oxford—(See Dugd. Bar. i. 195). So long back as 1403 the last will of Agnes Lady Bardolfe was dated from it; and in 1417 we find Richard de Vere its resident owner—(Stowe's Surv., ed. 1755, i. 419). In 1527, on the death of John Earl of Oxford without issue, the unentailed portion of the family-property became vested in his three sisters; one of whom, Elizabeth,

being married to Sir Anthony Wingfield, carried the property of this house into another family. Sir Robert, the immediate successor of Sir Anthony Wingfield, sold it to Mr. Edward Coke, at that time Queen Elizabeth's attorney-general, but who was afterwards better known as Lord-chief-justice. Coke seems to have been the last owner of consequence. In short, the house became ruined, was let out for meaner purposes, and about 1720 gave way to a row of smaller tenements.

This however was not the only house which the De Veres appear to have inhabited in London. Alberic de Vere, the Conqueror's companion, in 1066, gave his house in Westminster-street to the monks of Abingdon—(Dugd. Bar., i., 188); and Henry VII., in 1485, gave to John de Vere, Earl of Oxford, a house called the Herber, in the parish of St. Mary Bothawe, in the ward of Dowgate, which had been part of the possessions of the unhappy Clarence—(Ibid., i., 198).

ON THE USE OF SEA-COAL IN LONDON FIRES.

Among the desiderata of antiquarian research we have yet to notice many of those minute details by which alone the familiar lives and domestic economy of our ancestors are laid open.

The use of sea coal, though a matter of no vast importance in regard to its history, undoubtedly deserves notice in a paper like this. The complaints of its unhealthy tendency, it will be found, have been made in almost every period since its introduction; and though in these days a sufficient substitute could not easily be found, its pernicious effluvia might not be an object totally unworthy the consideration of medical men.

Mr. Pennant, in whose works we frequently see a strong predilection for Welsh antiquities, asserts, "That coals were known to the Britons before the arrival of the Romans, who had not even a name for them: yet Theophrastus describes them very accurately at least three centuries before the time of Cæsar, and even says that they were used by workers in brass. It is highly probable that the Britons made use of them. It is certain they had a primitive name for this fossil, that of *glo*: and as a farther proof I may add, that a flint-axe, the instrument of the aborigines of our island, was discovered stuck in certain veins of coal, exposed to day in Craig-y-Pyer in Monmouthshire."—(Tour in Wales, Lond., 1778, 4to, p. 16.)

Another of our writers, whose work in illustration of ancient manners has long been valued, runs into a different extreme. Bishop Fleetwood (*Chron. Preciosum*, ed. 1707, p. 118) says, "That, whenever coals are mentioned in old accounts, we are to understand charcoal, and not sea-coal, which has not been in common use (as well as I can guess) an hundred and fifty years, at least not in London; though I find them in Matthew Paris, under the name of *carbo marinus*, in the time of Henry III., in Additament."

The application of coal (or *carbo*, as it is called in the Latin of the middle ages) to charcoal seems correct; since wherever sea-coal occurs, *carbo* has usually the adjunct of *marinus*: as in the *Wardrobe Accounts* of the 28th of Edward I., 1300, where *carbones marini* occur among the garrison-stores of Roxborough-Castle.

In 1234, when Henry III. confirmed the charter of his father to Newcastle upon-Tyne, he gave the townsmen, on their supplication, licence to dig coals and stones in the common soil without the walls, called the Castle-Moor, and to convert them to their own profit, in aid of their fee-farm rent of an hundred pounds a-year. This, says Dr. Anderson, is the first mention of coals dug at Newcastle, which were then probably confined as fuel to the use of the town; for the city of London had at that time, as may be easily gathered from the Domesday Survey, so many woods and copses round it, and the carriage both by land and water was so cheap, that coals from Newcastle would have been far more expensive than the wood and turf-fuel from its own neighbourhood.

The historiographers of London relate, that, in Edward I.'s reign, sea-coal was in so much request with several of the city-trades, as diers, brewers, &c., that, on the complaint of the nobility and gentry that they could not go to London on account of the noisome smell and thick air, the King issued a proclamation, forbidding the use of it, even in the suburbs, on pain of fine, loss of furnaces, &c.—Those trades, however, finding the scarcity and price of wood-fuel daily increasing, discovered it was still their interest to use sea-coal; and, notwithstanding the prohibition, entered on the trade with Newcastle. In 1357 the townsmen's licence to dig coal was increased by a special grant from the Crown of the soil in

which they had before only liberty to dig; and, in 1379 the trade had grown so considerable, that Edward III. imposed a duty of sixpence a ton, each quarter of the year, on all ships from Newcastle laden with coals. Such was the introduction of sea-coal to common use. Mr. Evelyn, in his *Fumifugium*, written in the reign of Charles II., proposed the removal of such trades as required great fires five or six miles out of London, towards Greenwich; also of slaughter-houses and tallow-chandlers; and to plant fragrant nurseries and gardens in the low-grounds round the city. But whatever projects may hereafter arise, it is to be feared sea-coal will still maintain its ground.

OLD JEWRY.

It may probably be difficult to say at what time the Jews first came to England, though it is generally believed that their first appearance, at least under the name of Jews, was in the reign of William the Conqueror. It was in the Old Jewry that they first settled; whence, increasing under the protection of the Conqueror and his successor, they were permitted to disperse themselves throughout the kingdom. The chief places of their residence, however, were the larger trading-towns, such as York, Lincoln, Norwich, Northampton, Leicester, Cambridge, and others, in several of which they built synagogues.

In a short time the Jews were considered as a necessary people, and useful to merchants as bankers; for which reason they were placed under the particular jurisdiction of an officer appointed by the King, called the Justiciar of the Jews, whose business it was to protect them in their just rights, and to decide in all causes between them and the Christians. After the death of John the Jews met with little encouragement in England. Henry III. was covetous, and the Jews had grown rich: their wealth had excited the envy of the multitude, and pretences were easily found to strip them of it. The King, more covetous than just, protected them no longer. By the laity they were accused of crimes against the state: by the clergy, against religion. The laity charged them with forgery, clipping, coining, and usury: the clergy, with enchantment, and crucifying the children of the Christians, in contempt of the religion of the country. These crimes, whether true or false, were sufficient to excite a general clamour

against them; and not only afforded Henry a fair opportunity of seizing their wealth, but an excuse to his successor for expelling them the kingdom when they had nothing left to seize. The chief places in which they dwelt in London, as appears by the different grants of their property from Edward I., were Woodstreet, Lad lane, Catte street, Colechurch street, Ironmonger-lane, St. Olave, and St. Laurence Jewry.

For the Monthly Magazine.

EPIGRAMS, FRAGMENTS, and FUGITIVE PIECES, from the GREEK.

[Continued from p. 405 of our last Number.]

I HAVE already, in a former Number, given an epigram on another subject, which was equally attractive to the painters, sculptors, and poets, of antiquity.—It was that of Leonidas on the armed statue of Venus at Sparta, which has been well rendered by Natalis Comes into Latin verse. There is another, either by the same author or Antipater, which so much resembles it, that I should hardly have introduced it here, had it not been rendered famous by two imitations of Ausonius, and by an excellent parody of Prior's.

Παλλάς τὰν Κυβερειαν.

Pallas saw Venus cas'd in shining arms—

"And thus, Cythera, wilt thou take the field?"

"If I can conquer with my naked charms (Smiling she said), what, if I bear a shield?"

The English poet adds the reply of the Goddess of Wisdom, after Anacreon:—

Καλλος

Ἀντ' ἀσπίδων ἀπάντων

Ἀντ' ἐγχείων ἀπάντων.

"Thou, to be strong, must put off every dress;—

Thy only armour is thy nakedness."

It is curious to observe, that the warlike Spartans should have transformed the gentlest of their deities, in order to meet their own military ideas. It was on a different occasion, however, that Venus obtained the title of *Ἀνδροφονος*—"The Homicide," which was given her when Laïs was torn to pieces in her temple by the Thessalian women, who were jealous of her charms. A tomb was erected to her memory on the banks of Peneus, with an inscription (*Τῆς δὲ ποῦ ἡ μεγαλαινχρος*), the sense of which I have before given.—Her monument at Cranion, near Corinth,

mentioned by Pausanias, was probably only a cenotaph.

The work of Mr. Ogle's to which I have before referred, presents us likewise with a gem which in some measure illustrates the "votive glass" of Laïs, and which is more strongly alluded to in some lines of Julianus *Ægyptius* on the same subject. It contains so elegant a compliment to the Goddess of "eternal beauty," that I must be allowed to present the translation which is there given us:—

Λαῖς ἀμαλδυνθεῖσα.

Laïs, when time had spoiled her wonted grace,
Abhor'd the look of age that plough'd her face;

Her glass (sad monitor of charms decay'd!)
Before the Queen of lasting bloom she laid:
"The sweet companion of my youthful years
Be thine! (she said) no change thy beauty fears!"

The amatory compositions of the Greeks are, as I have before hinted, generally of the lighter and more sensual stamp. Accordingly their love is the companion of wine, the feast, and the dance, and is then most violent when the divine madness of the grape inspires it:—

Ὡπλισμαὶ πρὸς Ἐρωτα.

The darts of Cupid I deride,
And dare him, singly, to the field;—
If Bacchus fighs on Cupid's side,
'Tis surely no disgrace to yield.

Anacreon felt very strongly the force of these united powers, as his most beautiful odes abundantly testify. Of one of them, which is a good specimen of the rest, we have an old translation, which appears to me exquisitely beautiful:—

Quaff with me the purple wine,
And in youthful pleasures join;
With me love the blooming fair,
Crown with me thy flowing hair.
When sweet madness fires my soul,
Thou shalt rave without controul.
When I'm sober, sink with me
Into dull sobriety.

What an exquisite subject for a picture; how worthy of the best days of the Venetian school, is presented in a fragment preserved by Athenæus from the tragic poet Chæremon! It is the account given by Ceneus, king of Calydon, of his surprising the wood-nymphs in their sports:—"One lay apart from the rest, exposing her beautiful bosom to the white light of the Moon, with her zone unclasp'd and open. Another, engaged in the dance, had laid bare her left side, and presented

sented a living picture to gazing deities. The clear and brilliant white of her eye encircled a pupil of the most piercing black. Another displayed her beautiful elbows, and the elegant bend of her fair arm. Another had fastened her robe around her neck, and concealed her bosom, but tucked up the folds so as to leave her leg at liberty for the dance. At length, wearied with the exercise, they threw themselves along on banks covered with those flowers that were born of Helen's tears, and with the dark leaves of the thickly-sprinkled violet, and crocus flaming like the Sun; crocus, which lends its fair colour to the veils of the beautiful dames of Greece; the child of Persia also, the joyful amaranthus, rich in flowers, was scattered over that soft bank."

The Grecian poet was fond of ascribing the charms of celestials to the mortal form of his mistress; the custom has been followed by the writers of modern days; but we no longer annex any definite ideas to the metaphors we employ.

Ὅρματ' ἔχεις Ἥρης. RUFINUS.

The Queen of Heaven's bright eyes illumine
thy face;
Great Pallas lent thine arms their polish'd
grace;
The Paphian Goddess taught thy breast to
heave;
Thetis thy ancle's slender firmness gave.
Blest is the man who gazes on thy charms;
Thrice happy he who hears thy melting
voice;
Half-deity, whose love has fix'd thy
choice;
A god who folds thee in a husband's arms!

Two other small pieces of merit occur to me, which being also descriptive of the passion excited by female charms and accomplishments, will very naturally follow here in the regular course of my present observations. Of all the acquired graces which were calculated to win a Grecian lover, skill in music appears to have been the first and most excellent. The natural genius of the ancient Greeks for that delightful art, and the progress they had made in it towards perfection, is well known to every one. It is said, that, of all the Greeks, the Argians were the most passionately fond of music; and modern travellers relate, that the same taste prevails among them even to this day. "As soon as their day's work is over (says a Frenchman of the last century) all the inhabitants are seen sitting at the doors of their houses, or on the sea-shore, chanting some melancholy airs, which they accompany with a lyre similar to that of the ancients."

Ψαλμός ἢ λαλή. PHILODEMUS.

The Grains that flow from young Aminta's
lyre,
Her tongue's soft voice, and melting elo-
quence,
Her sparkling eyes, that glow with new desire,
Her warbling voice, that chains th' admir-
ing sense,
Subdue my soul, I know not how nor
whence—
Too soon it will be known when all my soul's
on fire.

Ἦδὺ μέλος ἢ Πανα τοῦ Ἀρκάδα. MELEAGER.
By great Arcadia's God, the fire
That breathes in tuneful Lesbos's lyre,
Is heav'nly as it sweeps along;
But not so sweet as Lesbos's song.
How shall I fly? On every side
Great Love has spread his banners wide;
He gives no time, no pow'r to breathe,
But round me winds his subtle wreath.
Whether thy form has rais'd desire,
Or thy sweet voice, or heav'nly lyre,
Or artless grace, my soul's on fire!

Sometimes, however, even the Greeks deviated into the style of romance, and adopted all that mixture of tenderness and fancy which accompanies the tales of chivalry, or those (so very similar to them) which have been imported from the East. I will here break into the tediousness of critical remark, by relating (out of Athenæus) a story which combines in it all the wildness of imagination, and the eccentricity of fable, that captivates us so much in the Arabian Nights' Entertainments, and other productions of Oriental fancy. The operation of Genii alone is wanting to make it a perfect resemblance; but even without that aid I think it will recel to most readers who are acquainted with the tales I have mentioned, the romantic History of Camaralzaman and the Princess Badrura.

"In the reign of Hyspaspes king of Media, Zariadres his brother held the absolute dominion of those provinces which lie between the Caspian Gates and the river Tanais. His person, the most perfect specimen of manly beauty ever known, attracted the universal admiration of those who saw him, and was indeed celebrated all over Asia. The fairest and most noble princesses in the world would with rapture have acknowledged him for their lord; but hitherto his heart had been insensible to the force of female attractions. He cultivated the qualities of a good prince and a valiant soldier, but love was a stranger to his bosom.

"On a sudden, without any apparent cause, he grew melancholy and abstracted; he fled from the company of his
counsellors

counsellors and associates, neglected the affairs of state, relinquished even his favourite pleasures of the chase and of the table. He no longer accustomed himself daily to the use of arms; he left the officers of his army to inspect his troops; and gave himself up to the love of solitude and retirement.

"After he had gone on for some time in this unusual mode of life, he grew restless and impatient as he had been before indolent and inactive. He was continually breaking up his camp, and moving to all parts of his dominions, exercising himself and his men in long and toilsome marches, insensible to labour and fatigue, to the noon-tide heats, or to the damps of midnight.

"It was love that had taken possession of the soul of Zariadres, and had made him so altered a man. It was hopeless love; for it was fixed on nothing that had reality, on the phantom of his imagination, on a vision of the night.

"This vision, the appearance of the loveliest form in which female excellence ever dwelt on earth, had first passed before his eyes in his tent, when he had laid himself down to repose after the fatigues of a long and perilous chase. From that moment a fatal passion seized upon his senses, and mixed with the vital current of his veins. The visionary fair one renewed her visit the next night, and the next; and from that time he never slept but his slumbers were blest with the appearance of that celestial form which had captivated his soul.

"At length, whether admonished by a dream, or actuated by some divine or spiritual impulse, he removed his camp to the banks of the Tanais; and he had not remained there long before (following the same celestial admonition) he sent ambassadors to the Court of the King Omartis to demand his daughter in marriage.—Omartis reigned over all those countries which extend themselves along the further borders of the Tanais. His only misfortune was, that he had no male offspring to succeed him in his great possessions; happy in every other respect, in a prosperous and peaceful empire, in dutiful and affectionate subjects, and in a daughter the fairest and most amiable of her sex.

"Odatis was as excellent a model of female loveliness as Zariadres of manly beauty. Her charms and her high birth and inheritance had made her long the object of emulation among all the princes of the East. Zariadres only had not yet

fought her; and yet it was she whose image unconsciously possessed his soul, who was the constant object of his daily thoughts and of his nightly visions; for so it was ordered by the celestial powers who make man their care.

"Omartis, having no male heir, had long determined to reject the suits of all the princes who claimed the hand of Odatis, and, for the good of his subjects and his own happiness, to bestow her at a fit time on some one of his own nobles whose rank and virtue she might approve. Odatis knew, and did not oppose, his intention; for not one of the noble youths whom she was accustomed to behold had made any impression on her heart. But at the time that Zariadres sent his embassy to the Court of Omartis, the same powers who watched over the happiness of the Median Prince, placed his form in a vision of the night before the eyes of the royal virgin, and inspired her bosom with a mutual flame; and thus, by supernatural interference, were two lovers attached to each other by the strongest passion that was ever felt, without either of them knowing for whom they experienced a sensation so new and powerful.

"But the same sympathy which had caused Zariadres to send his messengers to her father's Court, informed Odatis that the prince who demanded her was the real object of her passion; and, for the first time in her life, she felt a secret pang when the offers of her suitor were rejected, and the ambassadors sent back with a positive refusal. However, virgin-modesty, and the shame that must have attended the confession of so strange and wonderful an attachment, prevented her from saying a word against the sentence of her father.—From that moment a deep melancholy took possession of her, and she pined away insensibly.

"In the mean while the time arrived which Omartis had fixed in his own mind for the nuptials of the princess. It was a very general custom throughout the East, that, when a prince or powerful nobleman was bent upon the marriage of his daughter, he gave a sumptuous feast, and invited to it all those who were her suitors, or such of the great men of his Court as he thought worthy of her, and that, when all the guests were all assembled, the virgin bestowed a goblet of wine on him of all the company whom she preferred, and who was immediately declared her husband.—When Odatis was informed of her father's determination, though she had long expected

ed it, her heart sank within her, and despair took possession of her mind. In vain did she allege all the motives that her own imagination could suggest to dissuade the King from his purpose; her disinclination to marriage, her contentedness in her present state, her youth, her affection for her father, all were alleged in vain. Omartis attributed her apparent diffidence to virgin coyness or modesty, and he proceeded to appoint the day of her nuptials. At this critical time the good Genius that had hitherto presided over their mutual love, still befriended Odatis and Zariadres, and suggested to her to send to the Prince of Media's camp, which still remained on the borders of the neighbouring river, information of the ensuing marriage. From that time her anxiety increased; but hours and days rolled on, and nothing was seen or heard of her lover. What could she imagine but that he had desisted from all further pursuit of an object in which he had once experienced a repulse?

"The day at last arrived on which Omartis had determined that his daughter should declare her choice of a husband.—All the nobles were therefore assembled at the royal court, and a magnificent banquet set forth, at which the King declared his purpose to the whole company. The bowl had now gone freely round, and all hearts beat with transport or with solicitude at the prospect of the approaching decision, according as vanity or confidence more or less prevailed in their minds.

"At length the Princess was summoned into the hall, where she received, with modest submission, her father's commands. 'Take this goblet of wine, my daughter (said Omartis), cast your eyes around in this noble company, and present the draught to him whom you select for your husband.' The trembling Odatis took the cup. She anxiously cast her eyes around her, but Zariadres was not in the hall. She could not disobey the royal and paternal injunction, but delayed the fatal choice as long as modesty and duty would permit.

"At length, pale and sorrowful, she was just about to bestow the goblet upon the worthiest of the princes, when suddenly there entered a stranger in haste, whose noble and beautiful aspect struck all the beholders with admiration and wonder.—Odatis uttered a shriek of joy, and the presented goblet was seized with transport by the unknown youth; and while the King and his train remained motionless

with astonishment, the Princess was borne away in triumph by her successful lover, mounted on the fleetest of his horses, and in a few hours found herself in the arms and on the throne of Zariadres.

"For ages after the barbarians of Asia commemorated with enthusiasm the fortunate loves of Zariadres and Odatis; they painted them in their palaces and temples; they sung them at their feasts and games; and the name of Odatis was universally given to the daughters of their princes and satraps."

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

I AM extremely sorry I cannot accommodate your Correspondent J. J. T. H. in your Magazine for June last with a copy of Poggio's celebrated Dialogue. Were I so fortunate as to possess that work, I should have much pleasure in sending it to him; but I only know it from the account given of it by Mr. Shepherd. The work is, I believe, extremely scarce: it might, however, I presume, be found either in some public library, or in the library either of Mr. Rolfe or Mr. Shepherd.—But I hope a copy will have reached your Correspondent ere he sees this letter.—Perhaps some of the other works mentioned in my letter may not be of such rare occurrence. A translation of any of them could not fail of being acceptable to the public. In a former Number of your Magazine he may find several other productions recommended to the notice of translators.

I could wish that your Correspondent would favour the public with a translation of the "Eccerinis" of Mustato, a drama which is, I believe, only known to the English reader by a slight analysis in an "Historical and Critical Essay on the Revival of the Drama in Italy," lately published by Longman and Rees. Some of the other dramas mentioned in the same work are highly deserving of translation, or, at least, of imitation. I think the English stage might be considerably enriched from the treasures of the Italian stage, both in the comic and the tragic departments.—From the Spanish stage, too, much might be drawn. This appears from *Tratado Historico sobre el Origen y Progreso de la Comedia y del Historionismo en España*, a valuable work, of which I believe no English translation has yet appeared.

I am, Sir, &c. A. B.

For

For the Monthly Magazine.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO ENGLISH SYNONYMY.—NO. III.

[Continued from p. 326 of Number 135.]

Bishoprick, Diocese.

BOTH these words describe the extent of an episcopal jurisdiction; the first with relation to the overseer, the second with relation to the charge. This is implied in their derivation; the one being compounded of *bishop* and of *rick*, which in Anglo-Saxon signifies empire, jurisdiction; and the other being compounded of *dia*, through, and *oikestis*, management.

The jurisdiction of a synod of Presbyters may aptly be described as a diocese, but not as a bishoprick. The titular jurisdictions attributed to Catholic prelates in countries where their religion is not recognized, are bishopricks, but not dioceses.

The bishoprick of Rome may be said to pervade the dioceses of all the Catholic bishops: but the diocese of Rome is limited to that district which has no other bishop than the pope.

The archbishop of Canterbury has more than a hundred peculiars, or churches, in the several dioceses of London, Winchester, Lincoln, Rochester, Norwich, Oxford, and Chichester, where he exercises episcopal jurisdiction: his bishoprick comprehends a part of those dioceses, but his diocese does not comprehend any part of those bishopricks.

Diocesan properly means 'belonging to the diocese.' In English this word is applied only to the diocesan, or chief of the diocese. In French it is applied only to the dependent clergy. "Un évêque ne peut donner la tonsure ni les ordres qu'à son diocésain." There is always a difficulty in preserving distinct usages of the same word in two nations whose literature intercirculates; the arbitrary application will in both countries probably expire, and diocesan will become applicable both by the clergy to their bishop, and by the bishop to his clergy.

Among the ancients bishop and diocese both described civil institutions. Cicero was *episcopus ora Campaniæ*. Strabo says the Romans had divided Asia into dioceses, in each of which sat a judicial court.

The office of *episcopus* among the Latins passes for military, and is supposed to correspond with commissary of provisions, or victualier. If it comprehended the superintendence of distributions of corn among the people, the transfer of the term to an ecclesiastical almoner would be more

explicable. Middleton throws no light on this topic, in the relative note which occurs (vol. ii., p. 69) in the Life of Cicero.

Arms, Weapons.

Originally arms meant instruments of offence; and weapons, instruments of defence. A sword, a spear, is as it were an artificial arm; a hauberk, a shield, is as it were a coat: *vepa*, in Icelandic, means a coat; and *wapen*, in German, means a shield, and a coat of arms.

'*Furor arma ministrat.*' 'O let not women's weapons, water-drops, stain my man's cheeks.' 'Men should learn the use of arms.' 'In Marshal Saxe's opinion the breast-plate is a weapon unwisely disused.'

Our poets have selected this application of the terms, and employ 'weapons' for instruments of offence, whenever they want a dissyllabic word. So Spenser:

His weapon huge that heaved was on high.

And Shakspeare:

The cry of Talbot serves me for a sword;
For I have loaden me with many spoils
Using no other weapon but his name.

They also employ 'arms' for instruments of defence, whenever they want a monosyllabic word. So Dryden:

His surcoat o'er his arms was cloth of
Thrace.

And Shakspeare, without any motive of prosody:

..... Their wounded steeds
Yerk out their armed heels at their dead
masters.

These words, therefore, are become identical in meaning: yet caprice has consecrated some peculiarities in their employment. We say *fire-arms*, never *fire-weapons*. We call those instruments arms which are made on purpose to fight with; but we call those instruments *weapons* which are accidentally employed to fight with.

Nigh, Near, Next.

The Anglo-Saxon verb *knigan*, collateral with the German *neigen*, signifies to lean, to incline: from its participle derives the adjective 'nigh,' which means leaning against, and thence contiguous.—The collateral German adjective is *nach* and *nab*: the English adjective occurs with other vowels in 'neighbour.' 'Near' (Teutonic *nacher*), and 'next' (Teutonic *nachst*) are the comparative and superlative degrees of this same adjective. 'Nigh' is that which leans against; 'near' that which leans more against; and 'next' that which

which leans most against. My next neighbour, my near neighbour, my nigh neighbour, describe the superlative, the secondary, and the less, definite degree of contiguity.

'Near' is corruptly become positive, and is itself compared in the forms 'nearer' and 'nearest.' 'Nigh' is also compared in the forms 'nigher' and 'nighest;' and 'next' remains a superlative, a mere variation of 'nighest.'

The instinctive impatience of redundancy in language is attempting to introduce distinctions between terms, which are in fact different forms or dialects of the same word; we seldom use 'nigh' metaphorically, but we say 'near relations,' and 'next of kin.'

'Next' is cacophonous and anomalous; it ought surely to be dismissed. The phrase "near relation" may with probability be derived from *neer*,* an old word for the kidneys. We still say of those who are alike in disposition, that they are 'of one kidney:' our ancestors may have said 'of one near.' 'Neer-kinship' will then have meant relatives who bear the mark of relationship. The phrase was natural while the kidneys were supposed conducive to generation.

The purist will prefer *nigh*, *nigher*, *nighest*, as the most defensible of the usual forms of employing this adjective; and will be somewhat disposed to spell 'neighbour,' instead of 'neighbour,' in order to preserve in the allied words a family-resemblance.

Tongue, Language, Speech, Dialect.

The Gothic *tong*, like the Latin *lingua*, is the name of that organ with which speaking is principally performed: tongue and language therefore were originally identical in meaning, and differed only in that the one had a northern and the other a southern derivation. But as the word 'tongue' is also in use among us for the name of the organ of speech, whereas the word *lingua* is not, we are continually reminded that 'tongue' must mean spoken language, whereas we are never reminded that 'language' should. The consequence is, that the idea of spokenness has been progressively detached from the word 'language,' and is now omitted altogether: so that we say, 'The philosophic language of Bishop Wilkins:' whereas in the word 'tongue' the idea of spokenness

is retained: 'The vulgar tongue,' 'A mother-tongue;' 'A dead language.'

'The written language of the Chinese is understood by the people of Japan in their own tongue: like the arithmetical figures of Europe.'

Adelung has very ingeniously shewn that the word *to speak* is etymologically connected with 'to split' and 'to break;' and that speech contemplates language as broken or cut into words. Hence the Accidence rightly says, 'Speech has eight parts:' where tongue or language would be improper. Every thing is speech which is articulate; 'the speech of your parrot is very distinct:' but only that which is intelligible is a tongue.

Where the same language is spoken or written with variations, such variations are called dialects. In Great Britain the Humber is the limitary line of dialect: north of it every thing tends to the Scottish pronunciation and idiom; south of it every thing tends to the English pronunciation and idiom. Edinburgh and London have distinct dialects. A dialect is a subdivision of a language.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

IT is not presumed that the few following remarks, made during a short residence in the islands of Malta and Sicily, are calculated to impart to the readers of the Monthly Magazine any information of great importance; but should they be deemed capable of affording them the smallest amusement, they are much at your service, and the purpose of the writer will be fully answered.

I was fortunate enough to leave Egypt, shortly after the evacuation of it by the French troops, and, after a passage of three weeks, entered the principal harbour in the island of Malta, on the 16th of November, 1801. This harbour is situated eastward of the city of Valetta, and is perhaps better secured from the violence of the elements, or the molestations of an enemy, than any other in the world. Its entrance, on each side of which are fortifications of uncommon strength, is extremely narrow; but the basin, in which are several separate harbours, is capable of containing a vast number of vessels, and is surrounded by lofty and well-fortified ground. The extreme narrowness of the entrance, however, though it adds greatly to the security of the shipping, has also its inconveniences, by causing frequent

* The kidney and surrounding fat of the calf is still sold at market under the denomination 'neer of veal.'

quent delays and difficulties to vessels getting in or out. I myself knew a man-of-war that was beating off the island twenty-three days, and was at last obliged to give up the attempt to enter the harbour, and steer for Messina in Sicily. To do away this obstacle, it has been proposed to make a cut from the bottom of the harbour to the opposite side of the island; and this project has been thought to be extremely practicable. There is another excellent harbour westward of the city, which is however but little used. I was detained in quarantine till the evening of the 19th, when I disembarked, and took possession of lodgings which had been previously procured for me in the city of La Valetta. This city stands upon a peninsula, between the two ports, and is the capital of the island. It is a large well-built town, and contains many handsome churches, and other edifices, both public and private. Amongst the former St. John's church is the most conspicuous: it is externally a fine piece of architecture, and its interior is most richly decorated, containing many specimens of fine tapestry, and a number of excellent paintings: the floor is also extremely curious, being beautifully inlaid with various species of the finest marble; but this, in common with every other place of worship, was stripped of its massive candlesticks, and other gold and silver ornaments, by the French. The palace is a very large handsome building; as is also another extensive structure, at present used as a common coffee-room, but which was built and fitted up by the knights for the reception of the public-library, to which purpose, however, it has not yet been appropriated: this library, which is open to all descriptions of persons, is a very extensive one; but I did not understand it to contain any manuscripts or other books of peculiar scarcity or value.

The streets of Valetta are well paved, but rather too narrow. The houses are built of white stone, and are in general lofty and handsome: the fronts of most of them had formerly been ornamented with coats of arms; but these, with very few exceptions, had been either totally destroyed or greatly defaced by the democratic and pugile enthusiasm of the French.

There are several good inns in this city, which have been established since the English became masters of the island. There are also numerous rooms where most delicious iced creams may daily be had: these are made (it is not an Irishism to say so) of snow, brought from Mount

Ætna. Provisions of all kinds are good and plentiful, but were at this time rather expensive, owing to the extraordinary numbers of sailors and soldiers upon the island, and to the markets being in a great measure dependent upon Sicily for supplies. From Sicily is also imported a great variety of fruits; although the island itself produces oranges, lemons, &c., &c., in great quantities, and of the finest flavour.

Within seven miles of Valetta is a small town called Civita Vecchia, situated upon a considerable eminence, and commanding a fine view of the whole island. St. Paul's church is its principal ornament: it bears some resemblance to that of St. John in Valetta, but is a more modern building, and, from being less gaudy, I thought it more elegant. Here are also some very large catacombs; but having seen so many in Egypt, I had no curiosity to visit these: they are excavations in the earth, formed into several apartments, in which the ancients, particularly the Egyptians, preserved the bodies of the dead.—Two miles beyond this place is a village called Bochetta, where there are some extensive and beautiful orange-groves.—Here also is a very large and handsome building, which was formerly a monastery, but it is now converted into a barrack.—On this side of the island is an aqueduct, extending upwards of nine miles, by which, during the rainy seasons, great supplies of water are conveyed to the capital. The grand-master's country-seat, now in possession of Mr. Cameron, the civil-commissioner, is also in this neighbourhood, and close to the village of St. Antonio: the house is handsome, and the gardens are the most extensive, the best laid out, and the most productive of any on the island.

On the same day in which I visited the above mentioned places I returned to Valetta, and in the evening went to the opera, where Italian comedies are represented: the house is bad, and the performance worse; but indeed better cannot fairly be expected from either, when we consider that eightpence is the price of admission to the boxes, and that the house in general is but thinly attended. The only other public amusement is a subscription-ball, held at the large coffee-room before-mentioned, once a fortnight, which a lover of oddity will find a great treat in attending; the Maltese, men and women (particularly the latter), vying with each other in their endeavours to caricature the human form; for in all the extravagant buffoonery of Sadler's Wells, Astley's, &c.,

&c., I have never seen figures more ridiculously dressed. Should supper or refreshments be introduced, the scene of greedy confusion is beyond description: they not only eat almost to bursting, but in the most open and barefaced manner pocket every eatable thing they can lay their hands upon. Notwithstanding this apparent want of civilization, the Maltese are neither a rude nor an unpolished people; on the contrary, their manners are in general conciliating, unassuming, and obliging. They are, however, said to be revengeful; and the common people are dangerous when in liquor; but they are fortunately not much addicted to drinking. The Maltese are also a more industrious set than the natives of most of the neighbouring countries; though it must at the same time be confessed that they are rather Jewish in their dealings.

The chief productions of the island are barley and cotton, of both of which, as well as of their fruits, they have two harvests in the year. They grow cotton in very considerable quantities, and manufacture it into stockings, stuffs, &c.: the lace and jewellery trades are also carried on to a considerable extent.

The Maltese are actively made, about the middle stature, and of a swarthy complexion. The language spoken by the higher classes is Italian, by the lower orders a mixture of Italian and Arabic.

It is not within the limits of this little narrative to enter into a minute, military account of this island. Its capital, La Valetta, by nature strong, is also indebted to the talents of the most celebrated engineers, for centuries past, for every species of fortification, ancient as well as modern, that art could invent, to render it impregnable. Its works are constantly extended, in consequence of a law which requires the grand-master to expend two-thirds of his salary on the island; and every article of consumption is so cheaply obtained, that a considerable residue is annually applied to some public purpose. Each grand-master seems to have perpetuated his name by adding to the strength of the island, the different works bearing the name of the person who caused them to be erected; and so great has been the increase, that the whole of the inhabitants not residents of the capital can in case of necessity retire within the outer works, and defend themselves, without interfering with the city itself. The more distant parts of the island are no less indebted to nature and art than the capital. The lesser harbours, into which only boats can enter, are defended

by numerous redoubts with pieces of artillery and immense mortars cut in the rock: one of these mortars, which was once fired off whilst I was in the island, by way of experiment, was of the following enormous dimensions: — Chamber 14 inches deep, 22 inches in diameter; diameter of the mortar 6 feet; weight of stones for each charge 9 tons.

The island is itself a continuation of shelving rocks from the centre to the shore, with a flat surface between the ridges, of from twenty to eighty yards in width. On this surface earth brought from Sicily for the purposes of agriculture is laid, and, to retain it, walls of loose stone, from four to five feet high, are built, which form a succession of breastworks against musketry, should the inhabitants be driven from the shore. It may, in fact, be asserted of Malta, that, without the aid of treachery or famine, it could never be taken; and it is generally understood that the Knights were bribed to deliver it into the hands of the French; and it is certain that the French were reduced by famine to the necessity of surrendering it to the English.

Having obtained permission to return to my native country, I determined to avail myself of the opportunity to visit Sicily, Italy, and France; and accordingly, about midnight on the 26th of December, accompanied by three other officers, set sail for the former country in an open boat, called a *sparinaro*, and arrived at Syracuse by eight o'clock on the following morning. In this voyage we were chased by an Algerine corvette for nearly four hours, but the wind blowing strong upon the shore, we were fortunate enough to escape; but never shall I forget the consternation depicted on the countenances of our poor Sicilian mariners, till we were totally free from danger.

Syracuse lies on the south-west part of the island, and was once its capital, but is at present greatly reduced. The harbour is well defended by strong batteries, and is extremely secure and capacious. The inn to which we were conducted by our pilot, and which I believe to be the only one in the town, had a most discouraging external appearance, but the accommodations were not to be complained of: the landlord is a priest; but from the extravagance of his bills I should much doubt his being a conscientious one: we gave him, however, what we understood to be reasonable, with which, though he affected to murmur, I dare say he was in reality well satisfied.

This principal objects shewn as curiosities here are the church of St. Lucia, the well of Arethusa, and the cave of Dionysius: six large pillars, the reliëts of a temple formerly dedicated to Minerva, form part of the present church of St. Lucia, the front of which pleased me as a beautiful piece of architecture more than any thing I had ever seen. In the church are some antiques, which I did not think very curious, though they are preserved with great care, and shewn with equal ostentation, by the priests. The well of Arethusa was formerly supposed to possess the power of inspiring courage, and the inhabitants are said constantly to have drank of it prior to their going to war; at present it has the appearance of a common horse pond, and I should hardly think it retains any of its heroic particles, at least if it does, I suppose the application must be external, for when I saw it there were standing in it about thirty old women, washing a sufficient quantity of dirty linen to cause what Falstaff calls "a villainous compound of horrid smells." The cave of Dionysius is said to have been a prison excavated in the rock by order of that tyrant whose name it bears, and so constructed as to enable him to hear, from an apartment over the door, the lowest whisper; and as these whispers were generally murmurings at his oppression, they were followed by the severest punishments that ingenuity could devise or barbarity inflict.

We introduced ourselves to the inhabitants of Syracuse in a manner which, unexplained, would stamp us as the most unblushing mortals that England, or even her sister kingdom (more remarkable for that species of modest assurance), ever produced. After getting our dinner at the inn, we inquired of our host if there were any public amusements, and, as well as we could interpret his language, understood that they were all suspended on account of the funeral of a nobleman, which was to take place that evening. We accordingly failed forth with the intention of seeing the procession and ceremony, and soon finding a house at the door of which were a number of carriages, flambeaux, &c., we boldly entered, nothing doubting but that the body was there lying in state; but upon being shewn into a room, we were thunderstruck to find a large party as merry as heart could wish, and doing ample justice to a sumptuous supper. We were instantly and most politely welcomed by the owner of the house, whom we learnt to be the Marquis de Castalenti; the Marquis de Gargallo, governor of the town, also

introduced himself to us, and requested we would dine with him on the following day: they further desired to conduct us, after supper, to the house of another nobleman, where there would be a *conversazione*, or rout. To this we accordingly went, and were again most politely received. There were assembled more than an hundred people of both sexes, who sung, played at cards, and danced, till a late hour. We now learned that our landlord had intended to explain to us that there was no opera or other public amusement, on account of the death of the hereditary princelings of Naples, for whom this was the last day of public mourning. Here we met with a captain of the British navy, whose vessel was then lying in the harbour, who gave a public breakfast on board the following morning, at which were present most of the principal inhabitants, and amongst them several very pretty women. At the Governor's dinner, which followed close upon the heels of the breakfast, were upwards of forty persons: the table was furnished with a number of made-dishes, and a very large assortment of painted boards: it was in fact so little to my taste, that I secretly congratulated myself upon having secured a hearty breakfast. The Governor, however, is a man of very polished manners, and is the same person who, a few years since, so gallantly defended the capital of the island of Eiba against the French. A French General and his Aid de-Camp were also at table: the former had lost a leg in Egypt: they were pleasant men. The dinner (I mean the eating) lasted full three hours, when the company rose and separated.—In the evening we again went to the *conversazione*, and were again most politely received and agreeably entertained.—Here we remained till twelve o'clock, at which hour we had appointed our boat to be in readiness to convey us to Catania, for which place we accordingly sailed "with favouring gale," and by day-light in the following morning were in sight of the town. It lies at the foot of Mount *Ætna*, of which stupendous mountain we had an excellent prospect the whole day. About six in the evening we landed, and were conducted to a very tolerable tavern, called the Elephant: this name it derives from a very large stone figure of that animal which stands in the centre of a square of which the inn forms a part. Upon the back of the figure is a castle, and round its pedestal a fountain, by which the inhabitants are supplied with fresh-water.

(To be continued.)

For

For the Monthly Magazine.

SUPPOSED WELCH INDIANS in the WESTERN PARTS of NORTH-AMERICA.*

NO circumstance relating to the history of the Western Country probably has excited, at different times, more general attention and anxious curiosity, than the opinion, that a nation of white men, speaking the Welch language, reside high up on the Missouri. By some the idea is treated as nothing but the suggestion of bold imposture and easy credulity; whilst others regard it as a fact fully authenticated by Indian testimony, and the report of various travellers worthy of credit.

The fact is accounted for, they say, by recurring to a passage in the history of Great Britain, which relates, that several years before the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus, a certain Welch prince embarked from his native country with a large party of emigrants; that after some time a vessel or two came back with the account that they had discovered a country far to the westward, and that they set sail again with a fresh reinforcement, and never returned again any more.

The country which these adventurers discovered, it has been supposed, was the continent of North-America; and it has been conjectured that they landed on the continent, somewhere in the Gulf of Mexico, and from thence proceeded northward, till they got out of the reach of the hostile natives, and seated themselves in the upper country of Missouri.

Many accounts accordingly have been published, within the last thirty years, of persons who, either by accident, or the ardour of curiosity, have made themselves acquainted with a nation of men on the Missouri, possessing the complexion of Europeans, and the language of Welchmen.

Could the fact be well-established, it would afford perhaps the most satisfactory solution of the difficulty occasioned by a view of the various ancient fortifications with which the Ohio country abounds, of any that has ever been offered. Those fortifications were evidently never made

by the Indians. The Indian art of war presents nothing of the kind. The probability too is, that the persons who constructed them were, at that time, acquainted with the use of iron: the situation of these fortifications, which are uniformly in the most fertile land of the country, indicates that those who made them were an agricultural people; and the remarkable care and skill with which they were executed, affords traits of the genius of a people who relied more on their military skill than on their numbers. The growth of the trees upon them is very compatible with the idea that it is not more than three hundred years ago that they were abandoned.

These hints however are thrown out rather to excite inquiry, than by way of advancing any decided opinion on the subject. Having never met with any of the persons who had seen these white Americans, nor even received their testimony near the source, I have always entertained considerable doubts about the fact. Last evening, however, Mr. John Childs, of Jessamine county, a gentleman with whom I have been long acquainted, and who is well known to be a man of veracity, communicated a relation to me, which at all events appears to merit serious attention.

After he had related it in conversation, I requested him to repeat it, and committed it to writing. It has certainly some internal marks of authenticity. The country which is described was altogether unknown in Virginia when the relation was given, and probably very little known to the Shawnees Indians; yet the account of it agrees very remarkably with later discoveries. On the other hand, the story of the large animal, though by no means incredible, has something of the air of fable; and it does not satisfactorily appear how the long period which the party were absent was spent; the Indians are, however, so much accustomed to loiter away their time, that many weeks, and even months, may probably have been spent in indolent repose.

Without detaining you any more with preliminary remarks, I will proceed to the narration, as I received it from Mr. Childs.

Maurice Griffith, a native of Wales, which country he left when he was about sixteen years of age, was taken a prisoner by a party of Shawnees Indians, about forty years ago, near Vosses Fort, on the head of Roanoke river in Virginia, and carried to the Shawnees nation. Having staid there about two years and a half, he found

* This article is extracted entire from a new Medical and Physical Journal which was commenced at Philadelphia in the beginning of the present year. Mr. Toulmin's Letter had also been handed to us by his father, Dr. Toulmin, of Birmingham, for separate publication, but we have thought it better to present our readers at the same time with the Reply of the American Editor.

found that five young men of the tribe had a desire of attempting to explore the sources of the Missouri. He prevailed upon them to admit him as one of the party. They set out with six good rifles and with six pounds of powder a-piece, of which they were of course very careful.

On reaching the mouth of the Missouri, they were struck with the extraordinary appearance occasioned by the intermixture of the muddy waters of the Missouri and the clear transparent element of the Mississippi. They staid two or three days amusing themselves with the view of this novel sight : they then determined on the course which they should pursue, which happened to be so nearly in the course of the river, that they frequently came within sight of it as they proceeded on their journey.

After travelling about thirty days through pretty farming wood-land, they came into fine open prairies, on which nothing grew but long luxuriant grass.— There was a succession of these, varying in size, some being eight or ten miles across, but one of them so long, that it occupied three days to travel through it. In passing through this large prairie, they were much distressed for water and provisions, for they saw neither beast nor bird ; and, though there was an abundance of salt springs, fresh water was very scarce. In one of these prairies the salt-springs ran into small ponds, in which, as the weather was hot, the water had sunk, and left the edges of the ponds so covered with salt, that they fully supplied themselves with that article, and might easily have collected bushels of it. As they were travelling through the prairies they had likewise the good fortune to kill an animal which was nine or ten feet high, and of a bulk proportioned to its height. They had seen two of the same species before, and they saw four of them afterwards. They were swift-footed, and they had neither tusks nor horns. After having passed through the long prairie, they made it a rule never to enter on one which they could not see across, till they had supplied themselves with a sufficiency of jerked venison to last several days.

After having travelled a considerable time through the prairies, they came to very extensive lead mines, where they melted the ore, and furnished themselves with what lead they wanted. They afterwards came to two copper-mines, one of which was three miles through ; and in several places they met with rocks of copper-ore as large as houses.

When about fifteen days journey from the second copper-mine, they came in sight of white mountains, which, though it was in the heat of summer, appeared to them to be covered with snow. The sight naturally excited considerable astonishment ; but on their approaching the mountains they discovered, that, instead of snow, they were covered with immense bodies of white sand.

They had in the mean time passed through about ten nations of Indians, from whom they received very friendly treatment. It was the practice of the party to exercise the office of spokesman in rotation ; and when the language of any nation through which they passed was unknown to them, it was the duty of the spokesman, a duty in which the others never interfered, to convey their meaning by appropriate signs.

The labour of travelling through the deep sands of the mountains was excessive ; but at length they relieved themselves of this difficulty, by following the course of a shallow river, the bottom of which being level, they made their way to the top of the mountains with tolerable convenience.

After passing the mountains, they entered a fine fertile tract of land, which having travelled through for several days, they accidentally met with three white men in the Indian dress. Griffith immediately understood their language, as it was pure Welch, though they occasionally made use of a few words with which he was not acquainted. However, as it happened to be the turn of one of his Shawnees companions to act as spokesman or interpreter, he preserved a profound silence, and never gave them any intimation that he understood the language of their new companions.

After proceeding with them four or five days journey, they came to the village of these white men, where they found that the whole nation was of the same colour, having all the European complexion. The three men took them through their villages for about the space of fifteen miles, when they came to the council-house, at which an assembly of the king and chief men of the nation was immediately held. The council lasted three days, and, as the strangers were not supposed to be acquainted with their language, they were suffered to be present at their deliberations.

The great question before the council was, what conduct should be observed towards the strangers. From their fire-arms, their knives, and their tomahawks, it was concluded

concluded that they were a warlike people. It was conceived that they were sent to look out for a country for their nation; that, if they were suffered to return, they might expect a body of powerful invaders; but that if these six men were put to death, nothing would be known of their country, and they would still enjoy their possessions in security. It was finally determined that they should be put to death.

Griffith then thought it was time for him to speak. He addressed the council in the Welch language. He informed them that they had not been sent by any nation; that they were actuated merely by private curiosity, they had no hostile intentions; that it was their wish to trace the Missouri to its source; and that they should return to their country satisfied with the discoveries they had made, without any wish to disturb the repose of their new acquaintances.

An instant astonishment glowed in the countenances not only of the council but of his Shawnees companions, who clearly saw that he was understood by the people of the country. Full confidence was at once given to his declarations: the king advanced and gave him his hand. They abandoned the design of putting him and his companions to death, and from that moment treated him with the utmost friendship. Griffith and the Shawnees continued eight months in the nation; but were deterred from prosecuting their researches up the Missouri by the advice of the people of the country, who informed them that they had gone a twelve-month's journey up the river, but found it as large there as it was in their own country.

As to the history of this people he could learn nothing satisfactory. The only account they could give was, that their forefathers had come up the river from a very distant country. They had no books, no records, no writings. They intermixed with no other people by marriage; there was not a dark-skinned man in the nation. Their numbers were very considerable. There was a continued range of settlements on the river for fifty miles, and there were within this space three large water-courses which fell into the Missouri, on the banks of each of which they were likewise settled. He supposed that there must be fifty thousand men in the nation capable of bearing arms. Their cloathing was skins well dressed. Their houses were made of upright posts and the bark of trees. The only implement they had to

cut them with were stone tomahawks; they had no iron. Their arms were bows and arrows. They had some silver, which had been hammered with stones into coarse ornaments, but it did not appear to be pure. They had neither horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, nor any domestic nor tame animals. They lived by hunting. He said nothing about their religion.

Griffith and his companions had some large iron tomahawks with them. With these they cut down a tree, and prepared a canoe to return home in: but their tomahawks were so great a curiosity, and the people of the country were so eager to handle them, that their canoe was completed with very little labour. When this work was accomplished, they proposed to leave their new friends: Griffith, however, having promised to visit them again.

They descended the river with considerable speed, but amidst frequent dangers, from the rapidity of the current, particularly when passing through the white mountains. When they reached the Shawnees nation, they had been absent about two years and a half. Griffith supposed that when they travelled they went at the rate of about fifteen miles per day.

He staid but a few months with the Indians after his return, as a favourable opportunity offered itself to him to reach his friends in Virginia. He came with a hunting-party of Indians to the headwaters of Coal-river, which runs into New-river not far above the falls. There he left the Shawnees, and easily reached the settlements on Roanoke.

Mr. Childs knew him before he was taken prisoner, and saw him a few days after his return, when he narrated to him the preceding circumstances. Griffith was universally regarded as a steady honest man, and a man of strict veracity. Mr. Childs has always placed the utmost confidence in his account of himself and his travels, and has no more doubt of the truth of his relation than if he had seen the whole himself. Whether Griffith be still alive or not he does not know.

Whether his ideas be correct or not, we shall probably have a better opportunity of judging on the return of Captains Lewis and Clark; who, though they may not penetrate as far as Griffith alleged that he had done, will probably learn enough of the country to enable us to determine whether the account given by Griffith be fiction or truth.

HARRY TOULMIN.

Frankford, Dec. 12, 1804.

OBSERVATIONS on the preceding, by the
EDITOR of the PHILADELPHIA MEDICAL
and PHYSICAL JOURNAL.

THE story of a Welch colonization of America has excited much curiosity both in Europe and the United States: by many it is believed, while by others it is thought unworthy of any attention. By reason of the present rapid progress of settlement in America, the time cannot be remote when the truth or falsity of this story will be completely established. In the mean while I do not hesitate to conjecture, that *no traces of the descendants of the Welch prince will ever be discovered in the Western parts of North-America.*

It may not be improper to notice the tale upon which so many persons, in Europe at least, rest their hopes of proving, in the most satisfactory manner, that the Welch have contributed to the peopling of America.

David Powel, a Welch historian, informs us, that on the decease of Owen Guyneth, king of North-Wales, a dispute arose among his sons concerning the succession to the crown; and that Madoc or Madog, one of the sons, "weary of this contention, betook himself to sea, in quest of a more quiet settlement."* We are informed, that "he steered due west, leaving Ireland to the north, and arrived in an unknown country, which appeared to him to be desirable, that he returned to Wales, and carried thither several of his adherents and companions. After this neither Madog nor his companions were ever heard of more. The voyage of Madog is said to have been performed about the year 1170."

I have not seen Powel's work, but I learn that this historian, who lived in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and consequently at a great distance of time from the event which he records, adduces no better authority in support of the voyage than a quotation from a Welch poet, "which proves no more than that he (Madog) had distinguished himself by sea and land."† Some few Welsh words, such as *gwrando*, to hearken or listen, &c., are very feebly or unfortunately adduced by Powel as circumstances favourable to the truth of the Welch emigration.

When we consider, "that the Welch were never a naval people; that the age in which Madog lived was peculiarly ig-

norant in navigation;" that the compass was then unknown; the story of the voyages of the Welch prince must I think be considered as extremely improbable. I am of opinion, with Mr. Pennant, that "the most which they could have attempted must have been a mere coasting-voyage."

But it may be said, we must appeal to facts; and that, independently of the verses of the Welch poet, and the arguments of the Welch historian, it seems highly probable that a colony of white people, who speak the Welch language, does actually exist in the western parts of North-America.

I cannot, I must confess, adopt this opinion. I readily allow, that the relations published by Mr. Toulmin and many other persons both in Europe and in America are extremely curious; but these relations are very inconsistent with one another, particularly in what relates to the actual state of improvement of the supposed Welchmen. By some we are told they are very far advanced in improvement; by others, that their improvement is not at all greater than that of the Red-men, or Indians of America. At one time they are said to be in possession of manuscripts (and even printed books); at another time nothing of this kind is found among them — It must be confessed that Maurice Griffith's relation is, in several respects, more plausible than that of any preceding traveller; but it is not unincumbered with inconsistencies, which I do not deem it necessary to notice in this place. His assertion, "that the white men of the Missouri speak pure Welch," even though this assertion be qualified by the observation that "they occasionally make use of a few words with which he was not acquainted," is to me one of the most improbable things that have ever been related of these people — His silence about their religion is altogether inexcusable. One would suppose that a person of Griffith's inquisitive turn of mind would hardly have omitted to make some inquiries respecting the religious institutions of a people whom he considered as his countrymen. If these people be the descendants of Madog, some traces of the Christian religion may be expected to be discerned among them; for I think it requires many centuries to entirely efface from the memory of a people all vestiges of their religion, especially from a people so tenacious of their language, and so little disposed to intermix with their neighbours, as the Welch Indians are represented to be.

But

* Dr. Robertson.

† Pennant's Arctic Zoology, Introduction, p. ccxiii., &c.

But Griffith's relation is, I think, worthy of some attention. I even think it not altogether improbable that future researches will establish the fact, that there does exist in the western parts of North-America a race or nation of men whose complexion is much fairer than that of the surrounding tribes of Indians, and who speak a language abounding in Welch or Celtic words. But the complete establishment of these two points would not prove the establishment of the truth of the assertion, that Prince Madog had ever made a voyage to America, or that a colony of Celts had at any period prior to the discovery of America by Columbus, passed into this hemisphere from Britain.

It may be thought, from the statement published by Dr. Williams and some other writers on the subject, that the belief of the existence of a race of Welch Indians in America is generally admitted by the Welch, Indians, and others. But this is far from being the case. The late Mr. McGillivray, a man of no inconsiderable powers of mind, and whose curiosity was by no means confined to his own relatives, the Muscogee, or Creek-Indians, informed me, in the year 1790, that he knew nothing of the existence of any white-people in the tract of country beyond the Mississippi.

The following is an extract of a letter (dated Downing, June 14, 1792) from my learned and excellent friend the late Mr. Thomas Pennant, of Wales:

"My countrymen are wild among the Padoucas, or Welch Indians, descendants of Madog, now seated about the upper parts of the Missouri. I am rather in disgrace, not having the warmest hopes of their discovery. Pray what is your opinion, and that of your philosophers?"

In answer to the above I wrote a letter, of which the following is a part.

"I have heard a great deal about the Welch Indians. I very early imbibed your opinion, as delivered in your *Arctic Zoology*,* and mentioned you on the subject in a little work† which I published in England at the age of * * *. I do not know whether you have seen that work.—I do not mean to hint that it is worthy of

your attention. I certainly think there is some foundation for the story; but I have no doubt but the whole affair will turn out very different from a discovery of Madog's descendants in America.

I have said, that I think there is some ground for the story. I shall explain myself. You know that many of the first visitors of the New-World were struck with the resemblance which subsists between some of the American nations and the Jews. Some Hebrew words were found in this continent, as they have been every where else. The Americans were now said to be the descendants of the Jews; and Adair laboured very hard to prove the matter in a ponderous quarto, which few people read, because it is big with system and extravagance, though indeed it contains some curious and accurate matter. In like manner, in the languages of some of the American tribes there are found some words which are a good deal analogous to words in the languages of the ancient Celts. Wafer, who was a very respectable observer, if we consider his occupation in life, mentions the coincidence he found between the language of the Indians of Darien and that of the Highland Scots; and I could produce instances of their coincidence. Some Greek words are also found in certain of the American languages. I would not strain a point so much as some writers have, who mention the coincidence which subsists between the Greek *Theas* and the Mexican *Teotl*.—The word *Potowmack*, which is the name of one of our great rivers, is a good deal like the Greek *Potamos*.* These words (perhaps they are accidental resemblances) have given rise to some of the numerous theories which we have had concerning the peopling of this great continent: and I doubt not that some * * * or person who understood the Welch language, finding Celtic words (a language spoken by the Welch) among the Americans, in the fullness of his zeal would bring his countrymen among the Padoucas, Apaches, &c.

Such, I believe, has been the origin of this wonderful story. I presume, that, were an ignorant Highlander to visit the

* See the Introduction to the work, pages 263, 264.

† Observations on some Parts of Natural History; to which is prefixed an Account of several remarkable Vestiges of an ancient Date which have been discovered in different Parts of North-America. Part I., London, 1797.

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* The Abbé Molina (in his "Compendio de la Historia Civil del Reyno de Chile, &c., Parte Segunda," pages 334, 335) has pointed out some very striking instances of resemblance between the Greek and Chilese languages. He has also pointed out some resemblance between the Latin and the Chilese.—February 12, 1805.

Darien Indians, or some other American tribes, he would fancy himself among his countrymen, whom painting, exposure to the sun, &c., he might suppose had exalted or degraded to their present tinge. I lately conversed with an old Highlander, who said, that the Indians speak the Highland language. Some Highland words were mentioned by him; **** one word **** I recollect, the word *teine*, which in the Highland language, he said, signifies fire: now our Delaware Indians call fire *teriday*; the resemblance in sound is certainly not small. The Celts have undoubtedly been very widely spread over the globe: I believe they existed in this country, and that their descendants are some of the present tribes.* That Celtic words should be found among the Americans, when Celtic words are to be found almost every where else, is not I think to be wondered at."

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

WILL you permit me to offer a few remarks on the objections which are urged, in your Magazine for September last, against a very common application of the word *resign*? It is there contended that this term ought not to be employed to denote submission to Providence in adversity.

This is said to be "a cant and technical use of the term, which smells of the conventicle, or rather of the mass-house." Now, what is the original and proper import of this word? To sign again, to yield up, to transfer. Let common sense, therefore, decide whether it is more objectionable to say, "I resign myself to the will of God," than to say, "I resign my seat to you," or to employ the term in any other usual way. This resignation of mind must include and imply contentment with whatever lot Providence may assign us, and patient acquiescence if that lot be adverse. Is there any reason, then, for rejecting the use of the term in that sense? On the contrary, is there not something peculiarly apposite in the religious application of it? The good man regards life, reason, and all his endowments as the gifts of his Creator: yet he does not wish to keep the property which he has received to be employed merely at

his own pleasure, but is "desirous to *resign* and render back" himself and all that has been given him, to be disposed of according to the will of the donor: and it is evident that this resigned disposition of mind must be particularly called into exercise in a state of adversity. This pious use of the word in question, therefore, has a close affinity with the original meaning of it, and is equally appropriate and expressive.

Your Correspondent also seems to consider this signification of the word as a novel and unauthorized mode of employing it, which must soon fall into disuse.—"There are already (says he) traces of it in French books of devotion;" and he concludes his remarks by pronouncing it to be "not likely to endure." But surely the fact is, that the word under consideration has been very long and generally used in the sense which he condemns. In support of this assertion I appeal not merely to works of devotion, either French or English, but to books of every description, and to oral usage. And this acceptance of the word is so thoroughly established, that one may venture to affirm that it will last as long as the language itself.

The account which your Correspondent gives respecting the origin of the religious application of the term, is very conjectural and improbable. This form of employing it appears to be perfectly obvious and natural; and when a plain, rational, and satisfactory, account of the matter lies so near us, why wander so far to fetch an ambiguous explanation? TREBOR.

Worcester, November, 1805.

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

SIR,

BEING in the custom of visiting Aberdeen, in one of my last tours I inquired if there were any antiquarian or literary society or subscription library there, and was much surprised at not finding either the one or the other; there is, I am told, an Athenæum, in which a good number of newspapers, and some of the most respectable periodical publications, are taken in; and in a room above that a circulating-library. This last I know to be, and I presume the Athenæum is also, the property of two very respectable booksellers there; but the two united by no means reach the utility of either a literary society or a subscription library, in which the books, &c., are the property of the members, and whose concerns, such

* Very considerable fragments of the Celtic dialects are still preserved in America, particularly, if I do not mistake, among the Ranticokes, and the Katalba or Katawbas.—February 19, 1805.

as the ordering of books, &c., are conducted by a committee of the society.

Few of those who know that there is no such institution there, when they consider the respectability of the place, either in a commercial or literary view, but must feel greatly astonished; and more particularly will the want appear, when it is also known, that in Montrose, Arbroath, Dundee, and Perth, places much smaller than Aberdeen, and not possessing any college-establishment, there are subscription-libraries on the above plan; nay, that Perth has also an antiquarian society!

Subjoined is a list of some other places in North Britain enjoying the advantages of such establishments as I would recommend to Aberdeen, many of whom, it is obvious, have not near the prospect of success that that place could command:—Glasgow, Paisley, Greenock, Kilmarnock, Linlithgow, Haddington, and, on the borders of Northumberland, Dunse, and Kelso.

The annual subscription to none of the above is more, in some cases not so much, as the Athenæum at Aberdeen; and they possess a very excellent and increasing selection of books.

I am sorry to be informed, that neither Inverness, Banff, or Peterhead, possess such institutions, particularly the first, which presents such an abundant number of objects to the antiquarian, and is surrounded by, and contains, so many gentlemen of such distinguished liberality and ingenuity. At this place the "Northern Meeting" was established, for the avowed purpose of promoting intercourse among distant families; but how much more might be effected of general amelioration and comfort, by the establishment of a literary and antiquarian society, in which subjects connected with general improvement might be discussed, and books on chemistry, agriculture, and other more immediately useful parts of knowledge, collected.

I am, Sir, &c. A TRAVELLER.

York-Hotel, Bridge Street, Blackfriars.

For the Monthly Magazine.

An ACCOUNT of the PRESENT STATE of TOURNAY. Translated from CAMUS.

THREE considerable manufactories, two of China and one of carpets, are to be noticed at Tournay. One of the China-manufactories is of long date.—There is made at it a great quantity of what is called blue-and-white, with which all Flanders is supplied. They have at this manufactory a particular process in

forming cups and other like vessels. They do not turn them on the lathe, or compress the clay in a mould; but they dilute it in water, and when the liquid has acquired a proper consistency, they pour it into moulds, two or three hundred of which are ranged together. When they have filled them all, they return to the first in the row: the liquid part is drawn off by a gentle inclination: the surplus adheres to the side of the vessel; it forms the piece which it is intended to make. It is detached by means of a slight stroke from the mould: it is left to dry, and then baked.

Citizens Piat and Febvre are the proprietors of the carpet-manufactory. It is interesting on account of the number of persons whom it employs; seven hundred in the town, and three thousand in the suburbs, and in this number very young children. The wool is used as it is taken from the back of the animal, and, except a great part which is sent into the country to be spun, undergoes all the necessary preparations of combing, spinning, dyeing, and weaving, in the house.

This manufactory is important also on account of the goods which they fabricate in it. These are mock-velvets or plushes, with the nap cut, as finished velvets, or with the nap not cut, as shorn velvets, and carpets in imitation of those of Savona. The conductors of the manufactory allow that the carpets of this kind have not the merit of those of Savona, either with respect to the distinct and fixed nature of the colours, or the beauty of the patterns. They assert that their weaving is of the best quality, and their carpets not so liable to wear as those of Savona.—They also execute their work with quicker dispatch at Tournay than at Savona.—Mock velvet carpets are fabricated at Lille and many towns. Those of Citizens Piat and Le Febvre surpass the others in the thickness of the nap, the richness of the colours, the harmony of the design, and the good taste displayed in the collection of the parts of which it is composed. A carpet of mock-velvet is not to be compared, in point of duration, with the carpets of Savona. These will adorn a room for two or three ages of man: a carpet of mock-velvet will not last above a few years. The price is also in proportion. A carpet of mock-velvet sells for twenty, or thirty sols a square foot; a square foot of a carpet of Savona costs from eight to ten francs. The manufactory of Citizens Piat and Le Febvre is in the height of prosperity, and carried on with

with the greatest activity. The orders for it exceed the number of carpets their shops can supply.

Tournay has preserved its college and its public library. The library was that of the chapter of the cathedral. The entrance to it is through the church, which has been sadly laid waste. The library-room is a fine one; and though it has been stripped of its most valuable books, some excellent books and manuscripts are preserved in it. Besides the books collected together in this library, there remains a considerable deposit in the town-hall, where among many books of no value there is yet room to glean. I have seen there a fine *Lactantius*, printed at Venice 19th March, 1478.

Under the library, in a small building, which rises into a wing, there are many rooms, formerly designed for the retreat of old priests, named by the chapter, and to whose support many foundations contributed. They are converted into a house for the reception of aged and infirm citizens, who have fallen into misfortunes.—The number is thirty. They furnish their own apartments, and clothe themselves. Each has a chamber and a sitting-room to himself. They take their meals together.

In other quarters of the town there are houses for the reception of the sick, the aged, and orphans, without mentioning houses supported by the produce of particular foundations.

The hospital for the sick has forty-eight beds, such as I have described as used at Mons, with some of a new form. It is under the direction of three old religious hospitaliers. The daily expence of the sick is estimated at twenty-five sous, when bread is not very dear. It is proper to remark on the article of the bread which is eaten in all the hospitals of the United Departments, that no white-bread, such as is given in the hospitals at Paris, is allowed, nor even what we call brown. It is almost black, often made of rye only, without separating the bran from the flour, except that for the sick they sometimes buy white-bread. But we must observe also, that the same bread, though in a small quantity, is eaten in the best houses in the town. To strangers they serve up white-bread, or bread of Paris; and they discover a Parisian by the quantity of bread which he eats, an enormous deal compared with what they consume in the country.

The hospital for the aged is an asylum for the old of either sex, to the number of

an hundred. Since the administrative commission established by the law of Vendemiaire in the fifth year, none are admitted before the age of seventy-two. The commission found that the hospital had been encumbered by the protégées of the former trustees. They eat in a common-hall. Twice a-week meat is allowed.—The daily expence is estimated at from thirty to forty sous. The labour is voluntary, and the profit is given to him who works. Some of the men go into the town to labour.

The hospital for orphans, where I have seen two hundred and forty-eight young girls, had been a long time ill managed, through a bad economy. A sensible woman, chosen by the administrative commission, has established order in it. There remains no trace of the old state of things but in the want of linen: some beds are entirely without sheets; others have one sheet only under the coverlid, the mattresses remaining bare. Two lie in a bed. Their shifts are worn a fortnight. Their diet consists of a little meat twice in a week; on other days, of bread and water, and in the evening bread and butter. They reckon the daily expence of the children at eight sous. There is an economic furnace in the hospital, and they sometimes distribute from it into the town Rumford's soup. The building, which was an old seminary, is large and well disposed.

The administrative commission established, in the month Floreal, in the tenth year, an hospital for orphan-boys, on the same footing as that for girls. I have seen in it to the number of sixty-one.—The biggest go to labour in the town.—Deserted children are received into the same hospital. They have a list of nurses in the country, who offer themselves for the children at the breast, to whom they are sent as soon as they are brought to the hospital, and they remain in the country till they can be received into it. The number of the children nursed in the country amount to three hundred.

An hospital for health is destined for the reception of sick and wounded females.—It was a convent for girls, to which the infirmary was attached. Even to this day there are more religious than sick in it.

I saw in a house for lunatics nine men and five women in two separate sides of it. Most of them were old and infirm. The yards are very small; and, except the time allowed for walking, the lunatics are shut up, some on the ground-floor, and others on the first story; but this is a mere garret. The cells are high; those on the

the ground floor because the thick fastenings give them the appearance of a dungeon; and the garrets, because the wooden bars give them a resemblance to coops for poultry. They have, besides, neither free air or light.

Twenty girls, born of creditable parents, who have lost their fortune, are received into a house called the *Monelles*.—They are admitted at seven, and dismissed at eighteen years of age. They are neatly kept, and lie single. Their principal

work is lace, which they make very fine, like that of Valenciennes. They are well fed and clothed, and care is taken to employ them in the internal business of the house.

In the town of Soignes there is also an hospital, and a house for orphan girls, which the president assured me is very well directed. I can give no account of its state, because, being in haste to reach Brussels, I did not visit this establishment.

MEMOIRS OF EMINENT PERSONS.

MEMOIRS of the CHARACTER and PRIVATE LIFE of MR. NECKER, written by his DAUGHTER, MADAME DE STAEL.

[Concluded from p. 338 of No. 135.]

M DE MIRABEAU and his adherents, the very evening of the day on which my father returned to the Hotel de Ville, laboured to destroy his popularity; they overwhelmed him with venom in the journals, in libellous pamphlets; in fine, they laid siege to his reputation: and who does not know that since the discovery of printing, there is a terrible engine in the hands of powerful men, which like all the other engines of society, demands order and liberty, not to confound, or not to stifle every thing.

In spite of the enemies who surrounded him, Mr. Necker did still some partial good: the remains of his popularity were still the means of his preserving some threatened lives: he infused into the royal authority a language which still sustained appearances: but a double virtue, doubly diminished his power; the court perceiving his popularity decline adhered so much the less to his counsels, and the popular party, knowing that his credit declined at court, no longer dreaded his influence. His strength with the court consisted in his popularity, and he lost this popularity in defending the court. His credit with the court would have given him an influence over the popular party, and he did not obtain this credit because he had at first supported the popular party against the court. This circumstance however should prove no discouragement in morals. My father, it has been seen in his works, admitted no doubt of the fidelity of this guide, although it did not enable him to triumph over his enemies. If success were the end of man's existence,

there would be no virtue, calculation would take its place. It is therefore to be believed that great sacrifices are imposed on delicate consciences, for an unknown and distant end. Cato, when he perished at Utica, did not rescue the liberty of Rome; but he has consecrated in all ages a noble idea by a great sacrifice. Who knows whether Mr. Necker in becoming the martyr of an union of morals with politics, have not given more force to this opinion by his genius, than he has deprived it of by his reverses of fortune.

In 1790, of all years the most painful to my father, he saw his hopes, his projects, the remembrance of the past, the recompense he derived from the world's opinion, all that formed his destiny, sink before him; and nevertheless he never deviated a moment from his road of generosity. A member of the Committee of Finance published a book called "*The Red Book—(Le Livre Rouge)*," which ought not to have been made public, as it contained the secret expences of the King. Mr. Necker undertook the defence of this book, in which there was not a single article which related to his administration, and almost all of them to that of his opponent Mr. de Calonne. Among other things were some gifts to the French Princes, then banished from France, and who had shewn themselves abroad very inimical to Mr. Necker. He only evinced more solicitude in justifying these gifts, and made use of all those delicate expressions which so nobly convey a respect for misfortune. My father's soul had no tincture of resentment: too gentle to hate, too proud to think itself insulted!

A decree was agitated to suppress titles. Mr. Necker warmly insisted that the King should restore it his sanction, and he published a Tract on the subject of this decree

erage at the moment when the enthusiasm for equality was most prevalent. It was not titles in general, but the utility of titles in a monarchy, which was analyzed in this tract. It ill suits me to expatiate here on the philosophic motives which often induced my father to embrace opinions that might be considered as anti-philosophic: neither does it belong to my subject at present to point out that admirable union of contrasted qualities, or rather that enlarged mind, which rendered him the true friend of liberal institutions, and the most able advocate of the fixed barriers which should limit these institutions; but when I come to publish the Works of my father, I shall annex a collection of all the Memoirs he furnished the King and the National Assembly during the last fifteen months of his administration; and I can confidently promise that these Memoirs prove that there exists no injustice towards the oppressed, no fault in political institutions, which he did not first point out, and which has not since been acknowledged.

But could the harmonious voice of an eloquence as full of argument as of sensibility be heard at the moment when every political passion was roused, when hope and fear had doubled the activity of every man's character, and when this great kingdom of France was become for true enthusiasts the most extensive field for the exercise of the imagination, and for ambitious projectors the richest domain which an avidity of wealth or power ever shared?

My father's house was threatened: my mother trembled for his life: and as he had no further means of being useful, he retired in 1790, producing at the same time a Memoir on Assignats, in which he stated every thing which has happened since. But even in predicting with certainty the ruin of the creditors of the state, he left his two millions as a deposit in the royal treasury. He possessed, however, a security (*bon*) from the King, authorizing him to withdraw them whenever he chose, and as Minister of Finance he had more facility than any other man to pay himself what was due to him. Some persons have deemed this last act of generosity somewhat blameable; and so it might be esteemed, if it were not considered that my father wished to leave a pledge of his administration, and not detach his fate altogether from that of France; and besides, although he had every reason to believe that the interest would be paid in paper-money, he could not think it possible that the principal of a debt so sacred could be

sequestered even in the midst of the most violent political agitations.

In returning to Switzerland through Basle, my father was arrested at Arcy-sur-Aube, and his life was threatened at Vesont, owing to the popular suspicions which the libels against him had excited. He was accused of having betrayed the interests of the people, of having joined the emigrant party, who assuredly had not shewn themselves his friends. It was thus he retraced the very route which fifteen months before he had passed so triumphantly. Cruel vicissitude, that might have soured the firmest soul, but which an unsullied conscience could support with resignation!

At length he arrived at his seat at Coppet. It is now fourteen years ago, and I followed him soon after. I found him sad, thoughtful, but without one sentiment of gall. One day he was conversing with me about the deputies of the city of Tours, who had lodged with him some months during the federation, and he said to me, "A year ago this city bore me much good-will: perhaps it is not yet destroyed: perhaps in this part of France they love me still!" It is necessary to have been acquainted with him, it is necessary to have known how noble and elevated were his looks, how gentle and congenial with his words was the tone of his voice, to form an idea of the effect of them on a heart that so passionately loved him. The moments were rare when he unfolded his most inmost heart. His habitual manner was dignified and restrained, and particularly in what related to himself: he had that reserve which is the chief characteristic of profound impressions. It was this period of his arrival at Coppet which commenced that admirable life of solitude and resignation by which he acquired the esteem even of his enemies. It was there that he composed those Works on the various political situations of France which have successively obtained the approbation of all those whose opinions were overpowered, and the blame of all those whose opinions were victorious. It was in this retreat that he displayed a celestial mind, a character every day more pure, more noble, more refined. It was there that he impressed on the hearts of all who saw him a sentiment which they must all preserve to the end of their lives.

In writing the political life of my father, I shall endeavour to examine the character and object of his writings; and as some of them relate to the circumstances of the moment, perhaps I may one day ab-

abstract the general ideas, in order to form a body of political doctrine, which may perpetuate his name. I am sure that even among the admirers of Mr. Necker there are some who will be struck with fresh instances of his genius, thus detached from their connection with the events of the day, for he was forced to employ much of his resources to struggle with passing events; and it will be curious to extract from his Works maxims that may serve for ages.

The only Work of Mr. Necker's, printed during his retreat, which has no relation to political subjects, is his *Course of Religious Morality*. Some have been displeased with this book, divided into discourses, or rather sermons. Still I think this form peculiarly adapted to the end proposed by my father. It conveys a full idea of the effect that may be produced in our religion by the eloquence of the pulpit, and of the spirit of which it is susceptible. The recurrence of beautiful thoughts; of the most original and poetical expressions of the holy scriptures, imparts an interest to these discourses which single discourses never could produce. What beauties of style, of thought, of sentiment, does not this work exhibit! What profound knowledge of human nature in its strength and in its weakness, of that stormy and passionate nature which characterizes all those whose affections, misfortunes, or talents, snatch them from the slumber of the soul, and from the vulgar course of a mere physical existence! What sublime indulgence from the most austere purity! What consolations for every grief, save one, for which I seek in vain for solace, even from his admirable genius. There is no social affection, no situation of human life, youth, age, adversity, glory, public and private duties, no one situation of which he has not treated intimately and truly.—But to understand him, it is necessary to have been a sufferer.

What is most striking in the Works of Mr. Necker is, the incredible variety of talent they display. Voltaire stands alone in the literary world for the diversity of his genius: Mr. Necker, I think, stands alone for the universality of his faculties. The blending and harmony of contrasts is what constitutes in the universe, as in man, the most perfect beauty. Delicacy and comprehensiveness, gaiety of wit and tenderness of heart, energy and refinement, precision and fancy, elevation of thought and originality of expression,—all these qualities, without the defects that usually accompany them, are to be found in the

writings of Mr. Necker. There is every where strength under due controul, a spirit of analysis which never decomposes sentiment, and separates causes without damping a single generous impulse, or enfeebling a single emotion of the heart. In ranging the world of fancy, he is never found in opposition to experience or to reason; he elevates, but he never bewilders. The minister and the poet unite in him by sublime but natural ties; by that comprehension of intellect which embraces all things; by that well-ordered habit of mind which always sustains his greatness.

That Work of my father which I now publish, consists of detached thoughts and separate pieces on various subjects. Some of them have been written at different periods, but the greater part of them were composed this winter. I have suppressed a very few of them, which perhaps related too closely to political subjects. None of his Works, I think, can give a better idea of himself. There is an astonishing sagacity in his reflections on the human heart, and a remarkable comic strength in his observations on society. The same Work comprises a Treatise on metaphysics, on the commerce of grain, and on the happiness of fools. To treat on these three subjects, a head should contain, if I may so express it, a clue of uncommon extent; and to these subjects, of themselves so opposite, must be added all those which are treated with a profound sensibility, and every where with a beauty of expression, which paints with an equal charm both freedom and reserve, constraint and independence. He intended to increase the number of these detached thoughts: he had made notes on several subjects which he had designed to investigate: the political career he had passed through had led him to confine himself only to matters of administration and of high public importance: he therefore found a new pleasure in exercising himself freely on all subjects, and thus summoned in review before him the observation of his life. It is a great misfortune, that, by adapting himself only to public contemplation, his unexpected death prevented his continuing to open the rich stores of his mind. It still contained treasures which are for ever lost; perceptions so refined and so just, so much honesty even in his wit, a manner of judging systematically free and exempt from prejudice, a faculty of thought which was neither bigotted to philosophic method nor fettered by received opinions, and which directed itself by its own elasticity and strength; in fine, something of vastness in its glance.

glance, which perhaps will never be found again; for all men of distinction are governed by that superior quality which distinguishes them.

My father, in his most simple letters, *had*, not a style; for he was too natural to bestow on letters that sort of attention which is necessary to form what is properly a style, that is to say, a manner implying something of care and stateliness,—but he had always that propriety of expression, which is not, to my thinking, a simple intellectual merit; that sort of propriety which supposes a kind of celestial temper of mind dictating every word. When he wished, what was rarely the case, to make a wrong felt, coming either from a nation or an individual, from his child or from his enemy, he expressed himself with so much moderation, with so much delicacy, that, if I may judge from myself, the heart was overwhelmed. What he forbore to say, appeared with so much more force; and, far from retrenching his words, his omissions are naturally added, as well as his favours, which he never recalled, and his glory, which he seemed to forget, only to challenge our affection and justice.*

Mr. Necker has been censured for too much pomp, and consequently uniformity, in his writings. This fault, if it exist, will certainly not appear in the thoughts which I now publish, and which he composed at his leisure without any immediate intention of making them known. But in the works my father has printed, he still considered his character as a public man, and he maintained in them constantly, by habit and by expediency, the dignity of this character. Still it appears to me, that, through all this necessary dignity in the writings of Mr. Necker,

* I will here cite a passage from one of his letters, which will convey some idea of this temperance and delicacy in his manner.—Some insurgent peasants of the Pays de Vaud burnt, two years ago, some titles of seignorial property, and the government, after this insurrection, required of the proprietors of these burnt titles to write officially the complaints they had to make against the rebels.—“I have nothing particular to say against them (my father expressed himself): they behaved with decency, their class considered (*le genre admis*)” What reflections occur on this simple phrase! The goodness and the pride which forbears in its own cause to accuse even the guilty; and in that phrase, *le genre admis*, all the censure of a just man expressed with grace and reserve, which serves as a lesson for the weakness of governors, as well as for the violence of the governed.

those various kinds of ability which are more distinctly seen in his detached thoughts, is perceptible. There is no talent, even to that of seizing with promptitude whatever is ridiculous in men and things, which may not easily be discerned in his most grave political writings. He indulges in this variety of style as much as may be without impairing his consequence as a statesman; and it did not become Mr. Necker to sacrifice this consideration to the highest literary merit.

One of the most remarkable qualities in Mr. Necker's style is a perfect harmony. He could not endure harsh and abrupt phrases; and he composed no piece of eloquence without reading it aloud in his chamber. Harmony is certainly one of the great charms of style. Such is the analogy between physical and moral nature, that all the affections of the soul have a suitable inflection of voice, a melody of words according with the sense of the words themselves. The general complexion of my father's impressions was a noble dignity; and in observing the harmony of his style, the character of this expression will be felt. Still I believe that if he could have brought himself to break his phrases oftener, to assume sometimes a familiar tone, to descend with his readers occasionally, that they might the more strongly feel his movements of elevation, he would perhaps have inspired less respect, his style would not have been so classical, but the ordinary reader would have felt more sensibly the multiplicity of his ideas. Some attention is requisite to appreciate with discrimination all the instances of neatness, ingenuity, and originality, in the uniform stateliness of his style. If Bossuet had not been unequal, perhaps his fine passages would create less astonishment. The continuity of excellence of every kind scarcely ever obtains continuity of admiration.

This harmony replete with magnificence, which appears in almost all the known works of Mr. Necker, assumes a character entirely different in the novel he wrote, and which concludes this collection. He gave a loose in this production to his tender and susceptible feelings, to a simplicity which was natural to him, and to an eloquence as glowing as it is graceful. In the perusal of this novel, particularly, the reader will perceive the interior of his bosom, and the despair occasioned by his loss. It is now precisely eighteen months ago, when, talking with him of romances and their difficulty, I took the liberty of desiring him to write one.

one. He told me he thought it possible to interest more powerfully in depicting conjugal affection than any other kind of love; we talked of an event that had happened at Paris, and revived in a journal, and I proposed to him this subject as the most difficult to treat of. He accepted it, and some weeks after he submitted to me the novel I now publish. At this moment, when every word irritates my wounds, even at this moment its impression is not stronger than it was then. It evinces a degree of talent to which nothing can be added; and when it is considered that this affecting language of love, of passion, of sensibility, of delicacy, is the work of a man of seventy years of age, of a man hackneyed in political events the most likely to wither the heart, of a man who had been constantly occupied in calculations and business; when it is considered that the same name is found at the bottom of the Administration of Finance and of "The Fatal Consequences of a Single Fault," that the same man, at an advanced age, suddenly displays, in addition to his acknowledged talents, the grace of youth, the passion of mature age, and an inexpressible delicacy of sentiment, which blends at once the freshness of first impressions, and the consciousness of a long and honourable retrospect,—it appears as if age, at least my father's age, no longer seemed the decline of life, but the commencement of immortality. I protest that in the last years of his existence he seemed to have assumed something celestial in his look and in his language. It was this renewal of strength and of sensibility on which my hopes were founded. I saw in it a new pledge of the duration of his life, and heaven seemed to descend into his heart by anticipation.

It was during the illness of my mother, and particularly since her death, which took place about ten years ago, that my father's private character has been most known. It is impossible to convey an idea of his care and assiduity during her long illness. She had frequently sleepless nights; and in the day-time she would sometimes sleep with her head reclined upon her husband's arm. I have seen him remain motionless for hours together, upright, in the same position, for fear of awaking her by the smallest motion; and the cares he lavished on her were not those which virtue only inspires; they were full of tenderness and affection, animated by that spark of love which pure hearts preserve through the sufferings of years.

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My mother was fond of hearing music during her illness, and she had musicians to come to her every evening, that the impression made by their sounds might sustain her soul in that elevated thought which alone gives to death an air of melancholy and peace. In the last hour of her life wind-instruments continued to play in the chamber adjoining hers; and I cannot express the effect of the contrast between the different expressions of the airs and the uniform sentiment of sadness that filled the heart at the idea of death. Once in the course of her sickness the musicians disappointed her, and my father desired me to play on the piano-forte. After having executed some pieces, I began to sing the air from *Œdipus at Colonus*, by Sacchini, the words of which recall the cares of Antigone:

*Elle m'a prodigué tendresse et ses soins,
Son zèle dans mes maux m'a fait trouver des
charmes, &c.*

On hearing it, my father shed a torrent of tears. I was obliged to stop. And I saw him for many hours at the feet of his dying wife, abandon himself to that deep that unconstrained emotion, which evinced nothing of the great man, of the man involved in great thoughts and important interests, except a heart of sensibility, a heart melting with tenderness and affection.

My mother died. It was not in the wildness of despair that a grief which was to end only with life displayed itself. From the first moment my father employed himself in executing the last wishes of my mother relative to her interment, with a presence of mind evincing surely a more profound sensibility than that which would manifest itself only by vehement distress; a sensibility which concentrated all its force to accomplish all its duties. I entered his chamber some hours after the death of my mother. His window towards Lausanne looked on one of the most magnificent prospects of the Alps, and they were illuminated by the beautiful rays of the morning. "Her spirit, perhaps, is hovering there," said he to me, in pointing to a light cloud which was flying over our heads; and he was silent. Ah! why was he not doomed to utter the same words of me; near him, I should have felt no terrors of death, so well did he represent to me the effect of religion! I beheld him as long as he remained on the earth, and now I must accomplish alone the last tedious half of my existence.

Much has been said of the anxiety my mother carried with her to the tomb. She had

had seen frightful examples of precipitate burials when engaged with the hospitals, and her imagination had been struck with them. She was always strongly bent on having her ashes united with my father's, and her passion for him made her ardently cling to this intent. In my opinion, nothing of this kind should astonish a mind sufficiently thoughtful to enter into the idea of death in the midst of life. Men are perhaps in the right in general to seek in the distraction of business an oblivion of the human destiny; for its contemplation is revolting to those who know not how to live occupied with vulgar interests and common ideas; but when religion, love, or misfortune, fix us in solitude, and two beings who love each other advance together towards the tomb, nothing, I own, is more natural than that imagination and sensibility which endeavours to smooth the idea of death, and seems in some measure to deceive itself as to the separation it imposes.

It is Madame Necker's testamentary wishes that I explain here. One only sentiment could guide her husband, which was to fulfil them in all things. He did nothing in this respect either for himself or her which she did not dictate. Guardian of her tomb for ten years, the interests of the moment never distracted him from her memory. I possess two compositions of my father, written for himself only, at the time of my mother's death. In one of them he retraces all the motives he has to regret her; and in the other he interrogates himself on the proofs of affection he had given her while she lived, in order to combat the inconceivable apprehension he harboured of not having been sufficiently mindful of her happiness. He brought to his mind every possible circumstance in which he might have afflicted her or made her happy, and soothes or torments himself according as he is satisfied or not with his inward intentions. He is scrupulous towards his imagination, as well as his recollections. His words, his actions, the whole tenor of his life, does not satisfy him; he retires into the sanctuary of his heart to judge of the attention he has experienced. I know no where, in history or in romance, a perfection of tenderness to be compared with this. These compositions reveal new faculties of the heart; a love pure as that which is divine; agitated as that which is earthly; full of delicacy and passion; full of remorse where no faults have been committed.

Undoubtedly my father preserved a

constant veneration, a profound attachment, towards my mother to her last hour; but I have enjoyed some years during which I and my children have almost engrossed among us this exalted man, as perfect in his domestic affections as in his most elevated conceptions. He wrote to me last winter, "That he felt himself better adapted for a private than a public man, he felt so much pleasure in his family attachments!" All that surrounded him felt the influence of his perfect goodness; beneficence, generosity, willing attentions to society; all had their place in his breast, and none were neglected.

When the French entered Switzerland, my father, by one of the laws of the reign of terror, was found, although a foreigner (Geneva not being then united with France), on the list of emigrants.—He had been inscribed there in 1793, at the time he defended the King, and willingly exposed himself by this action to the loss of the whole of his fortune in France. Many persons were uneasy at Mr. Necker's situation at Coppet, the first frontier-town that the French army were to occupy. He would not retire, and we remained in our residence, trusting to the instructions that the Directory might have given, and to the personal sentiments of the French officers. We were not deceived in either of these hopes. The French generals shewed my father the most flattering and grateful regard, and the Directory unanimously erased his name from the list.—Still there was some cause of inquietude, at a moment when, by the letter of the law, every man inscribed on the list of emigrants, and found in the territory occupied by the French armies, was sentenced to suffer death. But my father, who exaggerated every danger that concerned my mother or myself, would not suffer me to make the shadow of an objection to his resolution of remaining at Coppet. Curiosity having attracted our tenants to the road, we were entirely alone at the critical moment of the arrival of the French in Switzerland.

For some days previous to this my father's first concern had been to look out among his papers and burn all those which might commit any persons, even by the eulogies of which he himself was the object. I will relate one fact among a thousand of his punctilious delicacy in all that regarded others. A poor fellow of Vesoul had written to him some years before, when he passed through that town, disclaiming the wrongs of his fellow-citizens towards him: he expresses himself with

with an eloquent warmth against those who could be wanting in respect to the name of Necker. My father set a great value on this letter, which soothed his painful recollection of Vesoul; but fearing that this man might be exposed if he were known, he effaced his signature with so much care, that, on finding this letter among my father's papers after his death, I was unable to discover the name of the writer.

How many good and generous things of every description has he not concealed from me and others, not from intending to suppress them, but from forgetting to tell them. Only a few days since I learnt a new instance of his delicacy, of a nature altogether singular, if attentively considered. He had let a house at a reasonable rate near Coppet to a family not very rich; when this family left it, a woman possessed of some fortune wished to hire this house at a lower rate, and for that purpose so persecuted him that he consented. But he persuaded himself that he ought to restore to the poor family all that exceeded this latter price which they had been paying him for many years; and he wrote to them to accept of this restitution of a nature entirely novel. To have offered the same sum in pure generosity would have been an action very simple; but to have done so from conscientious scruples, is a circumstance in its nature unexampled.

Mr. Necker had lost by the revolution in Switzerland and the sequestration of his deposit in France three-fourths of his fortune; and even to his death the world was much deceived as to what he possessed, because they judged by his gifts. In the distribution of his donations he was impelled by no personal motives; and even among his enemies he sought unfortunate objects to relieve. No ostentation ever attached to this generosity: no ostentation, but at the same time no affectation of mystery. The simplicity of his character and conduct instructed no one in his virtues who did not feel them of themselves; and his moral perfection, like something which is at once great and well-proportioned, disclosed itself only in the course of time. He had so much sincerity in the whole of his being, that, to study the indications of what is truly noble and admirable, a writer could not do better than devote himself to examine the actions, manners, and words, of Mr. Necker, the strong or gentle expression he made use of, the fitness and weight of what he uttered, his emphasis, the language of his physi-

ognomy, in fine, all that harmony of truth, which is better felt than described, which the meditating mind may analyze on seeing it, but which can never be imitated without the aid of a similar nature.

My father subjected himself to principles rigidly austere in the smallest actions of his life no less than the greatest; but he had an indulgence for others, which resulted not only from his goodness, but from his perfect knowledge of the human heart. To his predilection for talent, for wit, for imagination, he united a perfect good-will for those men not merely occupied with their habitual ideas, but from whom he could collect any positive information of whatever kind. Sometimes he indulged in pleasantries on those about him; but he had so much grace and sagacity in his humour, that the happiest moments of my life were those when he made me the object of this talent. I never saw him out of humour, except with incapacity. When a man was able in any way, in business, in art, or science, or even trade, who had perfected himself in any one faculty, ranged through a circle of ideas, whatever was the centre, he was sure of his consideration. Even the mediocrity which displeased him he tolerated with gentleness, for fear of giving pain, a fear with him all powerful, for he experienced in a supreme degree the sympathy of pity. Amiable sentiment! without which we must all fear each other, but most admirable in the bosom of a superior being, when it falls like a dew on the arid surface of life.

My father was at once a man the most commanding and the least to be dreaded, a man before whom I should most fear to blush, but before whom I could with most confidence shed tears of repentance; before whom I would have just fled myself, not by demonstration and evidence, but in confiding my wrongs to him as to the Divinity, in imparting to him my inmost thoughts, in pouring my soul into his bosom, that he might restore it to me improved. None I believe every inspired confidence and respect in the same degree. No one knew better how to encourage the most pleasing familiarity, without the smallest sacrifice of that simple dignity which checked it with a word, if that word became necessary. I have seen him surrounded by my children, inviting to his gable companions of their age, and so venerable in the midst of his goodness, that he imparted a sentiment of admiration and tenderness by his condescension and even his gaiety.

It was painful to him to be old. His form, which had become clumsy, and which rendered his motions difficult, created in him a timidity that diverted him from mixing in the world. He got into his carriage the moment he was observed: he only walked when he could not be seen. In fine, his imagination loved the grace of youth; and sometimes he said to me, "I don't know why I am humiliated with the infirmities of age, but I feel I am."—And it was to this sentiment he was indebted for being loved as a young man.—I believe he was the only person in the world who could inspire a mixture of respect and interest towards age, which formed a feeling entirely new.

The feebleness of age, combining with strength of mind, justness of wit, a true appreciation of every thing at the moment of separation from all the treasures acquired by a long train of thought, that sensibility always combining with melancholy ideas, formed around my father something of the glory of futurity, a kind of empyreal veil, which often made the most mournful impression on me, an impression nevertheless of love, an impression that a young man might excite, if he were seized with a threatening consumption, if a gloom hung over his existence, and the feelings he created oppressed the heart that fought in vain to dismiss them.

It might be clearly seen that my father partook of all the troubles of life, that he opposed no natural impression of received maxims or of official councils, that he penetrated into your bosom to console you, and placed himself exactly in your position to judge of your case. Nobody experienced more than I that ingenuous bounty, which made him conceive the sentiments of another age, of another situation than his own, I will not only say with justice, but with a partiality against himself. He resided in a country which was not my country, where the sciences are infinitely more cultivated than literature; he was sensibly alive to the misfortune which made me experience the contention of my tastes, between my friends who called me back to France, and the pain of leaving him even for a few months. He took my part against others, sometimes against myself, and with earnestness, when I now and then reproached myself, in not knowing, like him, how to support the want of that emulation of thought and of distinction which doubles life and its resources; he encouraged me in my bias towards France, he cherished the recollections he had left there, and endeavoured, to the utmost of

his power, to preserve that country to my family.

I saw him, Oh Heaven! for the last time, on that adieu the most tender, the most fraught with the prospect of a speedy re-union, that our blind hopes had ever experienced. Mr. Mathieu de Montmorenci, whom the highest virtues never divert from the delicate attentions of friendship,—Mr. de Montmorenci, already so respectable, and always generous, was then at Coppet with me. He saw my father employ himself in the smallest particulars that related to my happiness. He saw him bless me: Ah! that blessing, which Heaven has not confirmed! In that absence I was to lose my father, brother, friend; he whom I would have chosen as the sole object of my affection, had not Heaven created me in another generation.

No one like him has ever imparted the idea of a guardianship almost supernatural. The characteristic of his mind was the art of finding resources in almost all difficulties, and his character was that rare combination of prudence and activity which provides for every thing without compromising any thing. During the troubles in France, even when I was separated from him, I believed myself preserved by him. I never imagined any great misfortune could reach me. He lived; I was sure he would come to my assistance, and that his eloquent language and venerable ascendancy would have snatched me from the recesses of a prison, had I been thrown there. In writing to him I almost always called him my tutelary angel: It was thus that I felt his influence; and it seemed to me that the responsibility of my fate concerned him more than myself. I depended on him to repair my faults: nothing appeared to me without remedy during his life. It is only since his death that I have really known terror, and that I have lost that sanguine temper of youth, which leans on its own strength to obtain all it wishes.—My strength was his; my confidence was derived from his support. Does this protecting genius still exist around me?—Will he tell me what to hope or fear?—Will he guide my steps? Will he extend his wings over my children, whom he has blessed with his dying voice? And can I discern him sufficiently in my heart to consult him and listen to him still?

My father allowed me in his retirement to converse with him many hours every day. I never feared to interrupt him, and on all subjects I asked his opinion.—

He

He composed all his works at certain fixed hours in the day, without ever having neglected either his business or his friends; and when I happened to go into his study, even during these hours, I was sure of obtaining a look which told me it gave him pleasure. Oh! that look, that paternal welcome, I shall never receive it again! I am there, in that very study, surrounded by objects that belonged to him, my whole thought, my whole heart, calls on him, but in vain! Oh! what then is that barrier which separates the living from those who are no more! It must needs be terrible; for a being so good, a being who so much loved me, a witness of my despair, surely if it were in his power would come to my assistance.

One of the great charms of my intercourse with my father was his lively relish of all the events of life. He was not fond of these conversations which turn merely on abstract questions. He had such a store of ideas, that it was impossible to furnish him with any new ones; but as he was particularly to be admired for his acquaintance with the human heart, all that tended to develop the characters and passions of men sensibly interested him.— Nothing wearied him so much as general ideas when they were common. "Yes (said he to me once), I had rather a man came and told me the simplest fact, described to me what colour the carriage was he had just met in the street, than to come, like a spark of the day, with 'I don't know, Sir, whether you are of my way of thinking, but it is my opinion that self-love is the great *mobile* of all our actions,' or any other maxim equally hackneyed." The taste which I knew belonged to my father for facts and for characters, had induced me never to distract my attention from these objects, and I learnt nothing, I remarked nothing, that I did not connect with the idea of relating or writing it to him. When I was at a distance from my father I still lived with him by the pleasure of collecting all that could give animation to our conversations on his return, or by acquainting him in advance with all I knew. He has often told me that he desired nothing in the world but my recitals, and that it was sufficient to send me abroad for them, to enjoy all their amusement without fatigue. He listened with so much interest, there was so much pleasure in telling them to him, that I cease to recognize myself, now that my life is arrested, and I can no longer give him an account of it. The greatest events have passed before me like

shadows; his reflections, his thoughts, his sentiments, could no longer give them a being in my eyes.

When I was absent from him he was constantly present to me, not only from his interest in all the events of life, but from his still more intimate concern for my fate and that of my children. In my last and fatal journey what precautions did he not devise to protect me and my daughter against what he called the dangers of the road! His adorable letters all contain long details on this subject, and sometimes he even almost apologized for it, in owning that his continual uneasiness arose from paternal weakness. I was so well acquainted with that angelic weakness, I enjoyed it with so much voluptuousness, that one day near Naumburg in Germany, in our way to Berlin, my daughter and I fell into the snow, and when we were extricated, I took so great a pleasure in relating our adventure at Copper, to see him tremble for us in all that had passed, vexing himself with me and those about me. Ah! we are thus beloved only by a father, by a father in years, who no longer believes in the certainty of life; our contemporaries are so sanguine both with respect to themselves and us! Delicious protection! that of a generation which precedes us. Disinterested love! love that makes us feel every moment that we are young, that we are beloved, that the earth is still our own! Ah! when this generation passes away, we feel ourselves in our turn unsheltered from death, and left the foremost to encounter him.

In the spring of this terrible year I was happy in Germany. I had recovered a spirit of emulation by the residence I had made in a country sincere, enlightened, enthusiastic, and which had deigned to receive the daughter of Mr. Necker, as if Germany had been the spot where he had consecrated his fortune, his virtues, and his genius. In the letters of recommendation my father had given me, he called me "his only and cherished daughter," and noble minds thought well of her whom such a man had honoured with such a name. I know not whether Providence designed that the thunder should reach me in the midst of happiness; but my mind, chilled by bitter ingratitude, had been restored in receiving a generous welcome.— I had formed plans of works to make known the German literature in France; I had collected a world of notes to converse with my father, to ask his advice on subjects of all descriptions; I had amused myself in calculating minutely on the Almanack

manack the precise day of my departure ; and my father, jesting on my mania for dates, wrote to me, that on the same day, at the same hour, he should quit Geneva to return and wait for me at Coppet. In fine, and it is this circumstance that should alarm the human destiny : My father, in the last of his letters which preceded his illness, wrote to me, "My child, enjoy without inquietude all the pleasure you meet with in the society of Berlin, for I have not felt for a long time past so good a state of health." These words had lulled me into a security altogether foreign to my habitual character. My life had never passed so lightly ; never was I more completely distracted from all those thoughts which forebode affliction. On the morning of the 18th of April one of my friends placed upon my table at Berlin two letters which announced the illness of my father. The courier who brought them, the terrible intelligence he was charged with, was all concealed from me. That very moment I set out ; but even till I came to Weimar the idea that I had been deceived, the idea that he was no more, had not glanced on my mind. When I could no longer doubt it, I believe my most cruel enemies would have pitied what I suffered ; but it is not to obtain pity that I say it : in France, particularly, this sentiment seems to have been long exhausted. I speak of myself only to assist a true estimation of him, by the impression he made on one susceptible of distractions, on one who but for him never would have plunged so deeply into the abysses of life.

To say that death would have been preferable to the grief I then experienced, is to say nothing. Who has not felt this emotion for a much less calamity ? But I would convey an idea of all that was unique in the character of my father, and in his influence on the happiness of others. If I were told, 'You shall be reduced to the most complete poverty, but you shall have your father in his youth as the companion of your life,—the most delightful futurity would present itself to my imagination ; I should see his intelligence recommencing our fortune, his dignity supporting my consideration, the variety of his mind preserving me from the monotony of life, and his ingenuous devotion to all he loved, leading me to discover a thousand enjoyments combined by hope and moderation. If I were told, 'You are going to lose your sight, all that nature which surrounds you is going to vanish from your eyes, you shall no more see your children, but your father will be

your cotemporary ; he will give you his arm, you will hear his voice ; your father, who is never weary of misfortune, whose pity was inexhaustible, who possessed the most admirable talent of consoling, the most ingenuous solicitude to soothe the soul ; your father, to whom you opened your whole soul, will accompany all your steps in life ;"—I should cherish such a lot more than independence without support.

My father, in the spring of that year, lived at Geneva, surrounded by his friends, and particularly by his elder brother, whom he had always esteemed and cherished from the bottom of his heart ; his niece, my dearest friend, the daughter of the celebrated physician of Sauffure, was also near him. It was she who, like a sister, replaced me in my absence. Madame Necker of Sauffure has had the art of comprizing in the most regular circle of domestic life a superior mind, and her disposition, practised in every affection, was a surety to me that she would have hastened to recal me if my father's health had given her any inquietude. A violent and rapid disorder seized him almost at the moment when the physicians thought him quite restored from some infirmities of the winter, at the moment when he was most enjoying life, when in all the vigour of his intellect and feeling, he might for many years have continued to make himself illustrious by his writings, and directed the fate of my children. I have found in the notes which he had written for his own use words full of serenity, of happiness, and tenderness. "Seventy (says he) is an agreeable age for writing. You have not yet lost your powers ; envy begins to forsake you ; and you hear in advance the soft voice of posterity."

"You are old (says he, somewhere else), but full of life in your love for your children ; must all this be deposited in the bosom of the grave ?"

Ah ! he regretted us, and we could not retain him ; and when he wrote, in one of his thoughts, "In losing a friend we think only of our own regret ; ought we not also to think of the regret of that friend in parting from those he loves !"—it seems to me that he was still fond of life. Affections so gentle and recollections so pure no doubt in all situations impart a value to existence : it is in the season of the passions that the heart is torn with bitterness.

Many times, in our conversations, my father mildly lamented seeing his years hasten away. Once he said to me, "Why am I not your brother ? I should protect you

you throughout your life." My God! to a truly feeling heart such reflections should bring instant death.

It was sometimes a cruel reflection to love so ardently a man so much older than yourself, to have no power over that invincible necessity, which is one day to separate you, to break the heart against that barrier, to feel that he would wish to live for you, live to love you, and to be incapable of snatching from your own bosom that life which agitated you, that life which devours you, at least to share it with him.

One of the most surprising wonders in the moral world is that forgetfulness of death in which we all exist, that frivolity of sensations which makes us float so lightly on the waves. I am not astonished that susceptible minds suddenly seized with this idea should have retired to the solitude of cloisters, and surrounded themselves with the most gloomy objects, to establish the more harmony between their early and their later days. Alas! we know not in youth, we know not till the arrival of some great misfortune, what it is to trust to our fate no more. Not a day do I separate myself from the objects that are left to me; but every noise seems to come from that messenger at Berlin who changed my destiny for ever; poetry, music, those inexhaustible sources of tender melancholy, painfully affect my heart with bitter scorchings; I cannot persuade myself that he is not present, that my tears will not recal him to life; those deep emotions, once so delicious, those emotions to which I am indebted for talent and enthusiasm, only tend to restore in my breast the grief which has been lulled by the common occupations of the journey.

There is a window of my father's cabinet at Coppet which looks on the wood where he had built the tomb of my mother and his own; from this window an avenue also appears, where every time I quitted him he came to bid me adieu, and to salute me with his white handkerchief, which I continued to perceive at a distance. One of the evenings which I passed with him last summer in this same cabinet, after conversing familiarly for some time, I put the question to himself, to him who seemed destined to preserve me from all that could befall me, even from his own loss, what would become of me if ever it must fall to my lot to endure it? "My child (said he to me with a faltering voice, with an emotion that was celestial), 'God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.'" Ah! the storm has not

spared me; and it was at the moment when I was deprived of my own country, that another country, my paternal seat, became to me a tomb.

I shall no doubt be blamed for printing among the thoughts my father left behind him those which contain some eulogies on myself; but I do not fear to avow that nothing on earth affords me so much pride as the eulogies bestowed on me by my father. Far from suppressing them, I could have wished to have been able to reprint in this collection both the note relative to me which is annexed to the Miscellaneous Pieces of my mother, and the letters concerning my fate which he addressed last year to one of the first functionaries of the state. I should have had no enemies. I should only have met with that which was my due, because it was what I experienced, good-will, in shielding myself with this magnificent testimony; but it is at present my axis, and it shall be my safeguard to the tomb, where we shall one day all three be united.

Let who will then indulge this observation, a mighty pleasant one at the brink of the grave, "that we are a family who praise each other." Yes, we have loved each other, we have felt it necessary to express it, and ever disdaining to repel the attacks of our enemies, to make use of our talents against them, we have opposed them in common with one proud and elevated sentiment, of which I alone am left the sad but faithful repository.

My father writes in one of his notes, "What a singular family is ours!" Singular it is, but may it be permitted to remain so. The crowd will not press in the road it has chosen; and posterity only will pronounce whether my father did right to sacrifice so many immediate advantages to the suffrages of ages.

He particularly admired the expression of St. Augustine in speaking of the Divinity, "*Patiens quia eternus*"—patient because eternal. Man, feeble as he is,—man, when he has pretensions to glory, to terrestrial immortality, ought to be patient, if he would wish to be eternal.

My father, as it will be seen in his reflections, often occupied his mind with death. He had endeavoured to render it familiar to his imagination; and perhaps he would have talked of it oftener with me, if the difference of our ages had not made the subject too painful to me. But fortunately this word, the difference of our ages, has only a transient sense. I shall also experience those agonies of that death which he has felt, and when they are advancing

vancing on me, he will appear to my imagination; into his arms I shall prepare to throw myself. He says in one of his notes, "Suppose you have seen the crowd which will attend your funeral, and all is said." Did he figure to himself the profound grief his loss has occasioned? and did his penetrating thought follow the minutize of the most terrible images?—Passing afterwards to those mournful ideas, to that delicacy of sentiment which no private man, much less public man, ever possessed like him, he remarks on some childish word he had heard from my daughter, a word the sensibility of which had affected him, he adds, in speaking of her, "I wish some one would come and bring me news of her." It is I, my father, who will be the first to bring you those tidings. Ah! Providence, who wishes to retain us sometime on the earth, has done well to cover with a veil the hope of the life to come. If our sight could distinguish clearly the opposite bank, who would remain on this desolate coast!

My father's disorder soon threw him into a delirium. It was then that his soul, without any relation to exterior objects, displayed itself in all its elevation and sensibility. He always spoke of religion with affection and respect; he supplicated with ardour the indulgence and mercy of God. What are we if such a man thought he required forgiveness? He blest his three children; he blest his daughter; placing his hand on his heart, he repeated several times, with all the beautiful expression of his countenance, with all the energy of his soul, "She has loved me dearly." Yes, assuredly she has loved you dearly! He was very uneasy about my future lot. Several times in the course of his fever he shewed signs of alarm lest his last work might have injured me, he pitied me in losing him.—The most tender thoughts engrossed him; his public career, his celebrity, were forgotten; his affections and his virtues predominated in those moments of abatement when ordinary men evince nothing but personalities and weaknesses.

His will begins in these words:—"I thank the Supreme Being for the lot he has given me on earth, and I commit with confidence my future destiny to his goodness and mercy." Thus, in spite of all he had suffered, he was content with his destiny, without pride, and without humility; he must have been sensible it had been illustrious, and that time would consecrate its glory.

The last words he uttered were between God and himself. "Great God (he exclaimed), receive thy servant, who is advancing with rapid steps towards death." His prayer has doubtless been heard: Heaven has favoured him, but not his unhappy daughter; she heard not the last accents of his voice; she did not support him at this terrible crisis; she was passing her life in joy and peace at the moment he was perishing.

In his Discourse on Charity he has said, "How improving, how magnificent, is that last moment, when the good man, looking back on all his past life, can borrow the language of Job, and say with truth, 'I delivered the poor that cried, and the fatherless, and him that had none to help him. The blessing of him that was ready to perish came upon me, and I caused the widow's heart to sing for joy.' Admirable prediction of his own end!—In the same Discourse he shews, with a sagacity at once shrewd and affecting, every species of benefit that may be conferred on the afflicted, all the consolations that can be offered to the sufferings of the soul.—It is there that may be seen all the inexhaustible resources of a superior mind inspired by goodness. Alas! does it not seem that in the same day, by the same loss, pity decayed and pride was abased; for generous souls were delighted to think that at the foot of the Alps a great and good man applauded their exercises, took part in their troubles, and by his writings still encouraged the love of moral beauty, and that elevation of soul, a chosen and religious joy, which compensates every other. There is now an end of this refuge, there is now an end of the pleasure of being recompensed by the approbation of a virtuous man, by those words so cordial and so soothing which in his noble age he addressed to the young, who were still captivated with proud thoughts. His universal consideration was a powerful authority for the good of all countries; and I am not the only one to feel that death which leaves desert so vast a space in the world, where talent and virtue still find an abode.

The world may certainly have seen careers more fortunate, names more dazzling, fortune more lasting, and success more uniform; but a similar devotion to the French nation, a genius so virtuous, a character so good, a heart so noble and so tender, will be seen no more; neither mankind nor I shall ever see it again.

Coppet, Oct. 25, 1804.

Extract

Extracts from the Port-folio of a Man of Letters.

NAVAL CHAPLAINS.

THE important addition of a chaplain to the establishment of our ships of war seems, from the following letter of George Duke of Buckingham, to have been first adopted in the year 1626:

The Duke of Buckingham to the University of Cambridge.

"After my hearty commendations. His Majesty having given order for preachers to goe in every of his ships to sea, choyce hath been made of one Mr. Daniel Ambrose, Master of Arts, and Fellow of your college, to be one. Accordingly upon signification to me come hither, I thought good to intimate unto you, that his Majesty is so careful of such scholars as are willing to put themselves forward into so good actions, as that he will expect, and I doubt not but you will accordingly take order, that the said Mr. Ambrose shall suffer noe detriment in his place with you, by this his employment, but that you will rather take care that he shall have all immunities and emoluments with advantage, which have been formerly, or may be, granted to any upon the like service. Wherein not doubting of your affectionate care, I rest

"Your very loving friend,

"G. BUCKINGHAM."

"York House,

"July 29, 1626."

It was accordingly ordered that Mr. Ambrose should have the benefit of his fellowship during the whole period of his service at sea.

DR. RICHARD LOVE.

Dr. Love was a Fellow of Clare Hall, and in 1632, on the particular recommendation of Charles I. was made Master of Corpus Christi college. He was one of the four heads of houses, who, at the general turning out of the loyal clergy, preferred their places to their loyalty. After the restoration, in 1660, he was made Dean of Ely.

EDWARD LEEDS, M.A. PREBENDARY OF ELY.

Mr. Leeds was a student of Christ's College, and took his degree of Master of Arts in 1547. He was chaplain to Archbishop Parker, and one of the most eminent civilians of his day. When Master of Clare Hall he procured, in 1562, a grant of St. John's hospital in the Isle of Ely, to the Master and Fellows of Clare

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Hall. He also gave an estate of sixteen pounds per annum to Emanuel College, and 1000 marks towards rebuilding the college.

ARCHDEACON OF CAMBRIDGE.

The Abbey of Ely was converted into the bishopric of the same name in the year 1109. Cambridgeshire was, on this occasion, separated from the diocese of Lincoln, of which it before constituted part, and allotted to the new see of Ely. A distinct Archdeacon was also created, with the title of Archdeacon of Cambridge, the Sacrist of the church of Ely still being in possession of archidiaconal jurisdiction throughout the Isle of Ely. This distinction was observed during the time of Nicholas the first Archdeacon of Cambridge, but was broken through by his successor William de Laventon; who, soon after his admission by the title of Archdeacon of Cambridge, with the consent, or at least by the connivance, of his uncle Dr. Hervey, assumed both the title and power of Archdeacon of Ely. This produced a long and spirited controversy between several Bishops of Ely and the Archdeacons.

SIDNEY COLLEGE.

Queen Elizabeth granted a charter to the executors of the founders to alter the statute, which decreed that no Doctor of Divinity should hold his fellowship after being of seven years standing. By the charter, authority was given to declare the fellowships should be for life.

JESUS GREEN.

In the year 1579 a dispute arose between the University and the Mayor of Cambridge, respecting the inclosure of a common called Jesus Green, which had been done by the Mayor about a year before, on pretence that it was done for the benefit of the poor. On this occasion the Council interfered, and commanded the Mayor to open the inclosure, unless, upon a conference with the Vice-Chancellor, the latter should concur in the propriety of inclosing it.

PERMISSION TO ACT PLAYS IN THE UNIVERSITY REFUSED.

Lord Holles, when Chancellor of Cambridge, wrote to Dr. Henry Butts, the Vice Chancellor, requesting that the Queen of Bohemia's servants might exercise the faculty of playing in the University, it being then Lent; but Dr. Butts answered him, that it was against the

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tutes, and would bring scandal on the University. He therefore refused the application.

PLAGUE AT CAMBRIDGE.

In 1630 the King granted letters patent to collect money for the relief of those who were afflicted with the plague and pestilence then lately prevailing. Near 4000 persons in Cambridge were infected with it, and it cost the University 200l. a week to relieve them. After the poor had been provided for, a surplus remained in the hands of the Vice-Chancellor and Mayor, upon which they presented a petition to the King, stating their hope that this surplus, together with what might be collected for future relief, and the re-establishment of their stock, which before the visitation of the plague had been exhausted by the erection of a work-house, at an expence of 500l. and a house of correction, to set them again to work, and they therefore prayed for leave to inclose Jesus Green and other waste lands, and that the overplus of the collection might be expended in setting the poor to work and the erection of a house of correction, which was ordered accordingly.

JOHANNES SCOTUS ERIGENA.

He was a native of Ireland, and a pupil of Bede, under whom he studied at Cambridge. He was distinguished as a linguist, a divine, and a traveller. At a late period of life he became a school-master at Malmesbury, where it is said that his scholars dispatched him with their penknives, on account of the moroseness of his temper; but the condemnation of his book *De Eucharista*, and his public reprobation of the doctrine of the real presence, made it suspected that the penknives were not guided by school-boys.

DISPUTE between the UNIVERSITY and the DOMINICAN and FRANCISCAN FRIARS.

In the year 1303 a dispute arose between the University men and the Dominican and Franciscan Friars, and the affair, growing serious, Stephen the Chancellor thundered his excommunication against the friars, expelling two of the most active from the University. On this the friars appealed to the Pope, and each party appointed Proctors to manage the cause; but, at last, considering the expence likely to be incurred, and the length and difficulty of the journey, then proceeded no farther than Bourdeaux, where they laid the matter before Cardinal St.

Sabine, who decreed, that the Chancellor should retract his excommunication; that no act of the Regent House should derogate from the rights of the friars; that the friars might preach at the same time in their own convents that the public preaching was held in the University, and that the excommunicated should resume their places in the University.

DR. SAMUEL WARD.

This learned divine left to Sidney College, of which he was master, the valuable gold medal which was presented to him by the States of the Low Countries when he came from the Synod of Dort, fifty pounds in cash, eighty old silver coins of the Roman Emperors, one gold medal of the Emperor Constantine, second son of Constantine the Great, and the whole of his valuable MSS.

JURISDICTION OF THE BISHOPS OF ELY.

All the Chancellors of the University of Cambridge were confirmed by the Bishops of Ely before they entered upon their office, until the year 1400, when the Pope exempted the University from this part of the Bishop's jurisdiction.

EARLY EXCELLENCE.

To the number of remarkable children lately enumerated, may be added Christian Henry Heineken, of Lubeck. His biography has been published by his teacher, C. Von Schoenich, under the title "*Leben, Thaten, Reisen und Tod eines sehr artigen und sehr klugen vierjährigen Kindes*," C. H. Heineken aus Lubeck, 1779. Life, Deeds, Travels, and Death of a very pretty and very clever child of four years old. C. H. Heineken, of Lubeck. The account went through two editions, and was published at Göttingen as well as Lubeck.

ÆGYPTIAN BREWERIES.

Michaelis translates the tenth verse of the nineteenth chapter of Isaiah in this manner: "The weavers' stools shall be overturned; and the brewers of beer shall break." He defends, in a learned note, this departure from the points, and observes, that the brewing of beer, or *zythos*, was in very early times a separate trade in Ægypt, and that the different sorts of beer were called after the cities in which they were brewed; as we have our Burron ale and our London porter. It is not unlikely that Osiris set up the first public brewery, and therefore passed for the inventor of the art.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

GLEN DALLOCH.

JULY 1802.

THE enchantment of the place has bound
 All nature in a sleep profound;
 And silence of the ev'ning hour
 Hangs o'er Glendalloch's hallow'd tow'r:
 A mighty grave-stone, set by Time,
 That, 'midst these ruins, stands sublime,
 To point the else-forgotten heap,
 Where princes and where prelates sleep;
 Where Juathal rests th' unnoted head,
 And Reivin finds a softer bed:
 'Sods of the soil,' that verdant springs
 Within the sepulchre of kings.

Here—in the circling mountain's shade,
 In this vast vault, by Nature made,
 Whose tow'ring roof excludes the skies
 With savage Ryle's stupendous size;
 While Lugduff heaves his moory height,
 And giant Broccagh bars the light;
 Here—when the British spirit broke,
 Had fled from Nero's iron yoke,
 And fought this dreary dark abode,
 To save their altars and their God,
 From cavern black with mystic gloom,
 (Cradle of Science, and its tomb)
 Where Magic had its early birth,
 Which drew the Sun and Moon to earth,
 From hollow'd rock, and devious cell,
 Where Mystery was fond to dwell,
 And, in the dark and deep profound,
 To keep th' eternal secret bound,
 (Recorded by no written art
 The deep memorial of the heart)
 In flowing robe, of spotless white,
 Th' arch-druid issued forth to light;
 Brow-bound with leaf of holy oak,
 That never felt the woodman's stroke.
 Behind his head a crescent shone,
 Like to the new-discover'd Moon;
 While, flaming, from his snowy vest,
 The plate of judgment clasp'd his breast.
 Around him press'd the illumin'd throng,
 Above him rose the light of song;
 And from the rocks and woods around
 Return'd the fleet-wing'd sons of sound.

"Maker of Time! we mortals wait
 To hail thee at thy eastern gate;
 Where, these huge mountains thrown aside,
 Expands upon thee a portal wide.
 Descend upon this altar, plac'd
 Amidst Glendalloch's awful waste:
 So shall the Pæan of thy praise
 Arise, to meet thy rising rays,
 From Elephant's sculptur'd cave,
 To Eiren, of the western wave,
 And the rejoicing earth prolong
 The orbit of successive song:
 For we by thy reflexion shine!
 Who knows our God becomes divine.

"But ah! what dim and dismal shade
 Casts this strange horror o'er the glade?
 Causes e'en hearts of brutes to quake,
 And shudders o'er the stagnant lake?
 What demon, enemy of good,
 Rolls back on earth this night of blood?
 What dragon, of enormous size,
 Devours thee in thy native skies?
 Oh, save thy children from his breath,
 From chaos, and eternal death!"

The Druid mark'd the destin'd hour—
 He mounted yon sacred tow'r;
 Then stood upon its cap sublime
 A hoary chronicle of time;
 His head, amidst the deathful gloom,
 Seem'd Hope new-risen from the tomb;
 And, while he rais'd to Heav'n his hand,
 That minister of high command
 The terrors of the crowd repress'd,
 And smooth'd their troubled wave to rest—
 Then spoke—and round the pillow'd stone
 Deep silence drank his silver tone.

"He who from elemental strife
 Spoke all these worlds to light and life,
 Who guides them through th' abyss above
 In circles of celestial love,
 Has this vast panorama design'd
 A mirror of th' eternal mind.
 To view of superficial eyes,
 In broken points this mirror lies:
 And knowledge, to these points apply'd,
 Are lucid specks of human pride.
 From beams of truth distorted, cross'd,
 The image of our God is lost.
 Those, only those become divine
 Who can the fractur'd parts combine:
 Nature to them, and them alone,
 Reflects from ev'ry part but one;
 Their eagle-eye, around them cast,
 Discovers the future from the past.
 Justice will not annihilate
 What goodness did at first create.
 The mirror fully'd with the breath
 Suffers slight change—it is not death
 That shadows yon bright orb of day:
 See! while I speak, the orient ray
 Breaks, sudden, through the darksome scene,
 And Heav'n regains its blue serene.
 And soon the mild propitious pow'r,
 Which consecrates the ev'ning hour,
 Shall bend again her silver bow,
 Again her softer day shall throw,
 Smooth the dark brow of savage Ryle,
 And grim Glendalloch teach to smile.
 Now, Druids, hail the joyous light;
 Fear God—he bold—and do the right."

He ceas'd—their chorus, sweet and strong,
 Roll'd its full stream of sainted song.

"Oh, fountain of our sacred fire,
 To whom our kindred souls aspire,
 (Struck from the vast chaotic dark,
 As from these flints we strike the spark)

Thou Lord of Life and Light and Joy,
Great to preserve but not destroy,
On us thy favour'd offspring shines!
Who know their God must grow divine.
And when thy radiant course is done,
Thou, shadow of another Sun,
Shalt fade into his brighter sky,
And time become eternity."

But past, long past, the Druid reign;
The Cross o'erthrew the Pagan fane.
To this remote asylum flew
A priesthood of another hue,
More like the raven than the dove,
Though murm'ring much of faith and love.

A lazy fullen virtue slept
O'er the dull lake: around it crept
The self-tormenting anchorite;
And shunn'd th' approach of cheerful light;
Yet darkly long'd to hoard a name,
And in the cavern grop'd for fame.
Where Nature reign'd, in solemn state,
There Superstition chose her seat;
Her vot'ries knew, with subtle art,
Thro' wond'ring eyes to chain the heart;
By terrors of the scene to draw
And tame the savage to their law,
Then seat themselves on Nature's throne,
And make her mighty spell their own.
The charming forc'ry of the place
Gave Miracle a local grace;
And, from the mountain-top sublime,
The Genius of our changeful clime
A sort of pleasing panic threw,
Which felt each passing phantom true.

Even at a more enlighten'd hour
We feel this visionary pow'r;
And when the meanness of his trade,
The ragged minstrel of the glade,
With air uncouth, and visage pale,
Pours forth the legendary tale,
The Genius, from his rock-built pile,
Awful, looks down, and checks our smile.
We listen—then a pleasing thrill
Creeps thro' our frame, and charms our will,
Till, fill'd with forms, fantastic, wild,
We feign—and then become the child.

We see the horded fathers take
Their silent circuit round the lake:
Silent—except a wailful song,
Extorted by the leathern throng;
Cronan, Cornloch, Lochan, Doquain,
Superiors of the servile train,
Envelop'd in their cowls, they move,
And shun the God of Light and Love.

Who leads the black procession on?
St. Reivir's living skeleton,
That travels thro' this vale of tears,
Beneath the yoke of six-score years;
Sustains his step a crozier wand,
Extended stiff one wither'd hand;
To which the blackbird flew distress'd,
And found a kind protecting nest:
There dropt her eggs, while outstretch'd
stood

The hand—till she had hatch'd her brood.

Hark!—What a peal, sonorous, clear,
Strikes, from yon tow'r, the tingling ear;
(No more of fire the worship'd tow'r,
The holy water quench'd its pow'r)
And now, from every floor, a bell
Tolls Father Martin's funeral knell,
Who slipt his foot on holy ground,
And plung'd into the lake profound;
Or, by the load of life oppress'd,
Sought refuge in its peaceful breast.

What!—Did not peace-delighted dwell
The hermit of the mountain-cell?

No—'twas a cage of iron rule,
Of pride and selfishness the school,
Of dark desires, and doubts profane,
And harsh repentings, late but vain:
To fast—to watch—to scourge—to praise
The golden legend of their days;
To idolize a stick or bone,
And turn the bread of life to stone;
'Till, mock'd and marr'd by miracles,
Great Nature from her laws rebels,
And man becomes—by monkish art—
A prodigy—without a heart,
No friend sincere, no smiling wife,
The blessing and the balm of life;
And knowledge, by a forg'd decree,
Still stands an interdicted tree.
Majestic tree! that proudly waves
Thy branching words, thy letter leaves,
Whether with strength, that time commands,
An oak of ages Homer stands;
Or Milton, high-topp'd mountain pine,
Aspiring to the light divine;
Or laurel of perennial green,
The Shakespeare of the living scene,
Whate'er thy form, in prose sublime,
Or train'd by art and prun'd by rhyme,
All hail—thou priest-forbidden tree!
For God had bless'd, and made thee free:
God did the foodful blessing give,
That man might eat of it, and live:
But they who have usurp'd his throne,
To keep his paradise their own,
Have spread around a demon's breath,
And nam'd thee Upas, Tree of Death.
Thy root is Truth, thy stem is Pow'r,
And Virtue thy consummate flow'r.
Receive thy circling nations' vows,
And the world's garland deck thy boughs.
From the bleak Scandinavian shore
The Dane his raven standard bore:
It rose amidst the whit'ning foam,
When the fierce robber hated home;
And, as he plough'd the wat'ry way,
The raven seem'd to scent its prey;
Outstretch'd the gloomy ominous wing,
For feast of carnage war must bring.
'Twas here the Christian savage stood,
To seal his faith in flame and blood.
The sword of midnight murder fell
On the calm sleeper of the cell,
Flash'd thro' the trees with horrid glare
The flames—and poison'd all the air.
Her song the lark began to raise,
As she had seen the solar blaze;

But,

But, smote with terrifying sound,
Forsook the death-polluted ground;
And never since, these limits near,
Was heard to hymn her vigil clear.

This periodic ravage fell,
How oft our bloody annals tell!
But, ah! how much of woe untold,
How many groans of young and old
Has Hist'ry, in this early age,
Sunk in the margin of her page,
Which, at the best, but stamps a name
On vice, and misery, and shame.

Thus flow'd in flames, in blood, and tears,
A lava of two hundred years;
And tho' some seeds of science seen
Shot forth, in heart-enliv'ning green,
To cloath the gaps of civil strife,
And smoothe a savage-temper'd life,
Yet soon new torrents black'ning came,
Wrapt the young growth in rolling flame,
And, as it blasted, left behind
Dark desolation of the mind.

But now no more the rugged North
Pours half its population forth;
No more that iron-girded coast
(The sheath of many a sworded host)
That rush'd abroad for bloody spoil,
Still won on hapless Erin's soil,
Where Discord way'd her flaming brand,
Sure guide to a devoted land;
A land, by sav'ring Nature nurs'd,
By human fraud and folly curs'd,
Which never foreign friend shall know,
While to herself the direst foe.

Is that a friend, who, sword in hand,
Leaps, pond'rous, on the sinking strand
Full-plum'd, with Anglo-Norman pride,
The base adulter'er by his side,
Pointing to Leinster's fertile plain,
Where (wretch!) he thinks once more to
reign?

Yes, thou shalt reign, and live to know
Thy own, amid thy country's woe.
That country's curse upon thy head,
Torments thee living, haunts thee dead;
And, howling through the vaults of Time,
Even now proclaims and damns thy crime;
Six centuries past, her curse still lives,
Nor yet forgets, nor yet forgives,
Dermot, who bade the Normans come
To sick and spoil his native home.

Sown by this traitor's bloody hand,
Dissension rooted in the land;
Mix'd with the seed of springing years,
Their hopeful blossoms steep'd in tears;
And late posterity can tell
The fruitage rotted as it fell.

Then Destiny was heard to wail,
While on black stone of Ipsail
She mark'd this nation's dreadful doom,
And character'd the woes to come.
Battle, and plague, and famine, plac'd
The epochs of th' historic waste;
And, crowning every ill of life,
Self-conquer'd by domestic strife.

Was this the scheme of mercy plann'd
In Adrian's heart, thro' Henry's hand,
To draw the savage from his den,
And train Hibernia's sons to men;
To fertilize the human clay,
And turn the stubborn soil to day?
No—'twas two Englishmen who play'd
The mastery of their separate trade:
Conquest was then, and ever since,
The real design of priest and prince;
And while his flag the kiss unfurl'd,
The father of the Christian world
Bless'd it, and hail'd the hallow'd deed,
For none but savages would bleed;
Yet when these savages began
To turn upon their hunter, man,
Rush'd from their forests to assail
Th' encroaching circuit of the pale,
The cause of quarrel still was good;
The enemy must be subdued.

Subdued! The nation still was gor'd.
By law more penal than the sword;
Till Vengeance, with a tiger-start,
Sprang from the covert of the heart.
Resistance took a blacker name,
The scaffold's penalty and shame;
There was the wretched rebel led,
Uplifted there the traitor's head.

Still there was hope the avenging hand
Of Heav'n would force a hapless land;
That days of ruin, havoc, spoil,
Would cease to desolate the soil;
Justice, though late, begin her course,
Subdued the lion-law of force;
There was a hope that civil hate,
No more a policy of state;
Religion not the tool of pow'r,
Nor only office—to adore;
That Education here might stand,
The harp of Orpheus in her hand,
Of pow'r to infuse the social charm,
With love of peace and order warm,
The ruder passions all repress'd,
And tam'd the tigers of the breast,
By love of country and of kind,
And magic of a master mind.

As from yon dull and stagnant lake
The streams begin to live and take
Their course thro' Clara's wooded vale,
Kiss'd by the health-inspiring gale,
Heedless of wealth their banks may hold
They glide, neglectful of the gold,
Yet seem to hope a Shakespeare's name
To give our Avon deathless fame,
So, from the savage barren heart,
The streams of science and of art
May spread their soft-refreshing green,
To vivify the moral scene.

Oh, vanish'd hope! Oh, transient boast!
Oh, Country gain'd but to be lost!
Gain'd by a nation, rais'd, inspir'd,
By eloquence and virtue fir'd,
By transatlantic glory stung,
By Grattan's energetic tongue,
By parliament that felt its trust,
By Britain terrify'd and just.

Loft—by thy chosen children sold :
And conquer'd—not by steel, but gold :

Loft—
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....

Loft—by a low and servile great,
Who smile upon their country's fate,
Crouching to gain the public choice,
And sell it by their venal voice.

Loft—to the world and future fame,
Remember'd only in a name,
Once in the courts of Europe known
To claim a self-dependent throne:
Thy ancient records torn, and tost
Upon the waves that beat thy coast ;

The mock'ry of a mongrel race,
Sordid, illiterate, and base.
To science lost, and letter'd truth,
The genius of thy native youth ;
To Cam or Isis glad to roam,
Nor keep a heart or hope for home :
Thy spark of independence dead ;
Thy life of life, thy freedom, fled.

Where shall her sad remains be laid ?
Where invoke her solemn shade ?

Here be the mausoleum plac'd,
In this vast vault, this silent waste ;—
Yon mould'ring pillar, 'midst the glooms,
Finger of Time ! shall point her tomb ;
While silence of the evening hour
Hangs o'er Glendaloch's ruin'd tow'r.

PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

HENRY CAVENDISH, Esq. a member of this learned body, has submitted to the society an "Abstract of observations on a diurnal variation of the barometer between the Tropics," by J. HORSBURGH, Esq. This gentleman in his voyage to the East Indies employed two marine barometers and a thermometer, which were exposed to a free current of air in a cabin, where the basons of the barometers were thirteen feet above the level of the sea. The hours for observation, were at noon, four and twelve, in the afternoon, and at four and seven in the morning, because the mercury in the barometer had at these times been perceived to be regularly stationary between the tropics. It was found that in settled weather in the Indian seas from eight *a. m.* to noon, the mercury was not only stationary but at the point of greatest elevation. After noon it began to fall, and continued falling till four o'clock, when it was at the lowest point of depression. From four to five the mercury rose, and continued rising till about nine or ten *p. m.*, at which time it had gained its highest elevation, and continued stationary till midnight ; it then fell till about four o'clock when it was as low as it had been in the preceding afternoon : from this time it rose till eleven or eight and continued stationary till noon.

Thus was the mercury subject to a regular elevation and depression twice in 24 hours in settled weather, and the lowest station was about four o'clock in the morn-

ing and evening ; from these times till eight in the morning and nine in the evening, it had a regular tendency to rise, when it was stationary till noon and midnight.

In unsettled blowing weather, especially at Bombay during the rains, these regular ebbs and flowings of the mercury could not be perceived. The atmosphere seems to produce a different effect on the barometer at sea from what it does on shore, as the following abstract will shew. From leaving the Land's End, the mercury was fluctuating and irregular till they came to lat. 26° N. lon. 20° W., it then uniformly performed two elevations and two depressions every 24 hours. From lat. 26° N. to 10° N. the difference of the high and low stations of the mercury in the barometers was not so great as it was from lat. 10° N. to 25° S. Within these last mentioned limits, the difference of high and low stations of the mercury in the barometers was from 5 to 900 parts of an inch, both in the daily and nightly motions.

In lat. 28° S. the mercury was again fluctuating and continued so till 27° S., when it became subject to the equatorial motions, and continued so till the ship reached Bombay, Aug. 6th, 1802. On shore for the first six days, the mercury had a small tendency towards performing these motions, but from the 12th to the 22d of August they could not be perceived. On leaving the harbour they were again very perceptible, and continued so with great uniformity till the arrival of the ship in Canton river, October 4th. It then be-

came nearly stationary, and on shore at Canton the barometer had little tendency to the equatorial motions through the months of October and November. Observations similar to the foregoing were made from this time till the arrival of the ship in the Margate roads, which went to the confirmation and establishment of the same facts.

Another curious paper laid before the Royal Society relates to the "Differences in the Magnetic Needle on board his Majesty's ship the Investigator, arising from an alteration in the direction of the Ship's Head." In this Captain FLINDERS infers,—1. That there was a difference in the direction of the magnetic needle when the ship's head pointed to the east, and when it was directed westward.—2. That this difference was easterly when the ship's head was west, and westerly when it was east.—3. That when the ship's head was north or south, the needle took the same direction or nearly so that it would on shore, and shewed a variation from the true meridian.—4. That the error in variation was nearly proportionate to the number of points which the ship's head was from north or south. Hence the Captain supposes, 1. An attractive power of the different bodies in a ship, which are capable of affecting the compass, to be collecting into something like a focal point or center of gravity, and this point is nearly in the center of the ship where the iron shot are deposited. 2. He supposes this point to be endued with the same kind of attraction as the pole of the hemisphere where the ship is: consequently, in New Holland the south end of the needle would be attracted by it, and the north end repelled. 3. That the attractive power of this point is sufficiently strong in a ship of war to interfere with the action of the magnetic poles upon a compass placed upon or in the binnacle.

Captain Flinders in the course of this paper has given several tables, the inference from which is, that the variation is more westerly when taken upon the binnacle of a ship whose head is westward in north lat., than when observed in the center of the ship. He thinks it will be found, that the variation of the compass is greater when going down the English Channel, than when coming up it, and then it will follow that from a high south latitude where the differences are great on one side, they are most likely to decrease gradually to the equator, and to increase in the same way to a high north

latitude, where they are great on the other side.

In Mr. CARLISLE's paper on "The Physiology of the *Stapes*, one of the bones of the organ of hearing: deduced from a comparative view of its structure and uses in different animals;" it is assumed that the whole organ of hearing is an apparatus to collect occurring sounds, and to convey them to the seat of that peculiar sensation, regulating their intensity, of facilitating their progress, according to the degree of impetus; and that in these respects the ear resembles the eye.

The ossicula auditus in man, and in the mammalia, form a series of conductors, through which sounds are transmitted from the membrana tympani into the sensitive parts of the organ. The number, forms, and relative junctions of these ossicles are various but, in all cases, their office seems limited to the conveyance of sounds received through the medium of the air; because fishes have no parts corresponding with them. In two classes of animals, the aves, and amphibia of LINNÆUS, one bone in the situation of the *stapes* is the only ossicle of the tympanum: in all other animals, it is placed next to the seat of sensible impression, and most remote from that part of the organ on which sounds first impinge. Next follow descriptions of the parts of the ear in the human and various other subject: and as a natural consequence—Mr. C. says, "It seems that all the muscles of the ossicula auditus are of the involuntary kind, and the stimulus to their action is sound. The chorda tympani, which supplies them, is a gangliated nerve: if this supposition be true, then the muscles should be considered as all acting together, and it is well known that persons who hear imperfectly are more sensible to sounds in a noisy place, as if the muscles were by that means awakened to action."

"The office which the basis of the *stapes* holds, and which the *stapedeus* muscle is especially destined to perform, seems to throw considerable light on the use of the cochlea. It cannot be allowed that the pressure of the watery fluid in the labyrinth is a requisite condition to produce the sensation of hearing, since all birds hear without any mechanism for that purpose, but as such pressure must ultimately give increased tension to the fenestra cochlear, it follows that we enquire at this part for the principal use of the *stapes*."

"As the membrane of the fenestra cochleæ is exposed to the air contained within the cavity of the tympanum, it appears adapted to receive such sounds as pass through the membrana tympani, without exciting consonant motions in the series of ossicula auditus.

"Experiment. My head being laid on a table, with the *meatus auditorius externus* perpendicular to the horizon, my friend Mr. Wm. Nicholson pulled the tragus towards the cheek, and dropped from a small vial, water, at the temperature of my body into the meatus. The first drop produced a sensation like the report of a distant cannon; and the same effect succeeded each following drop, until the cavity was filled. In this experiment, the vibrations of the membrana tympani must have been impaired, if not wholly destroyed, by the contact and pressure of the water; yet the motions of the whole membrane, from the blow of each drop of water, affected the air contained in the tympanum sufficiently to produce a sensible impression.

"That something like this occurs in many kinds of sounds is more than probable; and as the cochlea consists of two hollow half cones, winding spirally and uniting at their apices, it follows that the sounds affecting either cone terminating in the vestibulum, or that which forms the fenestra cochleæ, must each pass from the wide to the narrow end; and the tension of the parts, in either case, will necessarily aid the impression."

The President has communicated from Mr. PEARS, the "Case of a full grown woman in whom the Ovaria were deficient;" from which there appears good ground for concluding that the growth of

the uterus depends entirely upon that of the ovaria: since the history of the case, in connection with the dissection, shows that an imperfect state of the ovaria is not only attended with an absence of all the characters belonging to the female after puberty, but that the uterus itself, though perfectly formed, is checked in its growth for want of due structure of those parts.

Mr. H. C. STANDERT has laid before the Society "A description of Malformation in the Heart of an Infant," which lived ten days, though there was but one auricle into which the pulmonary veins and *venæ cavæ* entered in their ordinary directions. The pulmonary artery was wholly deficient: the body of the heart possessed but one ventricle, separated from the auricle by tendinous valves, and opening into the aorta. The auricle was also single, having a narrow muscular band which crossed the ostium venosum in the place of the septum. The aorta sent off an artery, from the situation of the ductus arteriosus, which divided itself into two branches, supplying each mass of the lungs. The pulmonary veins were four in number; but neither the area of these veins, nor that of the vessel which acted as the pulmonary artery, exceeded half the common dimensions. The present case is extraordinary, resembling in organization the amphibious animals, rather than the mammalia. It is therefore wonderful that an infant should have existed so long under such circumstances, and the fact must be deemed important in physiology, as the dependence of life on respiration, and the changes produced in the vascular system, are so imperfectly understood.

NEW PATENTS LATELY ENROLLED.

MR. DANIEL DESORMEAUX, and MR. SAMUEL HUTCHINGS'S, (BARKING, ESSEX) for Improvements in the manufacture of Wax, Spermaceti, and Tallow Candles.

THIS invention was probably suggested by the principle of the Argand lamp; it consists principally in making the cotton wick hollow instead of close, as it is at present constructed. The patentees suggest two modes of performing this part of the operation, one of which is to draw the threads of cotton through the holes of a certain circular in-

strument, and keeping them tight in that position till they are smeared over with a resinous and inflammable substance, after which the candles are to be formed either by dipping, or in moulds, according to the usual modes. The second method is to form the wick into a straight substance, by weaving or otherwise; it is then to be cut into strips of the proper length and breadth; these strips are to be turned round a wire, where they are to be kept either by tying or some other method till they are covered with tallow, or wax, or spermaceti, or a composition of two or more

more of these or such like substances. In large candles the patentees suggest the propriety of permitting the cylindrical part to be perfectly open from top to bottom, so as to admit a free current of air, by which, no doubt, the flame will be more brilliant than it can possibly be in a close cotton wick containing the same quantity only of yarn.

Observations.—It has long since been demonstrated, that the straw of the several kinds of corn, the bones of animals, &c. are much stronger, from the circumstance of their being hollow than they would be if they were compact bodies, having the same quantity of matter only in the construction. So also in the case of cotton wicks, those that are hollow, having a larger surface than the close ones, have an opportunity of consuming a larger quantity of the oxygen of the atmosphere, upon which the brilliancy of the light depends.

This invention exhibits, undoubtedly, ingenuity in the application of a principle already known to the purposes of common life; but we suspect there are obstacles to the general reception of candles thus manufactured. The process of making, as described in the specification, must be tedious and slow, of course the expence will be much greater, and the cost to the consumer proportionally high. As we have not seen any candle actually manufactured on the plan, we cannot speak with certainty; but it appears that by snuffing, the wicks, though hollow, will in effect burn as if they were solid.

MR. JAMES MACKNAUTAN'S (QUEEN-STREET), for a new Stove, Range, &c.

As we cannot explain the nature of this invention, without the aid of figures, of which our plan does not admit, it will be sufficient to say, that the specification promises not only a larger quantity of heat, from the same quantity of fuel, than in common stoves, but that the invention is calculated to prevent, and even to cure smoky chimnies. These advantages, which all will admit to be considerable, are to be effected by means of particular construction, and the aid of registers or regulators.

MR. BRAMAH'S (PIMLICO), for Improvements in the Art of making Paper.

Mr. Bramah performs the office of moulder of sheets by machinery, which
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may be conducted by persons not possessing the skill of those competent to perform the operation in the usual way; this is the first class of improvements. By this application of machinery, sheets of much larger dimensions can easily be made more equal in their weight and thickness, and with greater expedition than can possibly be done by hand in the usual way. To effect this, the dimensions of the vat, in which the stuff for moulding is usually put, are to be, in length and width, exactly the same as those of the sheet to be made, and in depth about twenty inches. In this vat, called the regulating reservoir, there is a frame or rim of wood made to slide up and down at pleasure. The paper mould is also accurately fitted to the inside of the reservoir on all sides, and is rested upon the sliding rim, in such a manner as to be lifted up or depressed in an horizontal position when the frame is lowered or raised for that purpose, so that the mould and frame may always move together. On the side or end of the said reservoir, towards the bottom, is cut an aperture by which the water may be discharged. The mouth or opening is closed by a lid or valve, which opens when the mould within the reservoir is raised, and shuts again as it descends by the action of the same machinery. This being thus equipped, there is another cistern placed on one side of the reservoir, having its bottom nearly on a level with the brim or upper surface of the former one, so that the one may empty into the other. In the upper cistern or feeder is fixed a small agitator, which is constantly moving to prevent the subsiding or unequal mixing of the pulp and water. Between the feeder and regulating reservoir there is a communicating spout, which is opened or shut alternately by a slider.

The whole being thus ready for work, the regulating reservoir is filled with water till it discharges at the mouth of the external pipe; and then the mould being at its lowest station, has the wire surface immersed below the level of the surface of the water, and the valve or lid which covers the aperture of the trunk being shut, prevents the escape of the water from the inner reservoir. While the machine is in this situation, the sluice which opens the communication between the feeder above, the mould is then lifted up, and admits the stuff from the feeding cistern to flow upon the surface of the mould to any quantity required for the sheet. When this quantity has flowed, which is instantly done, the sluice is shut; and then, by

the motion of the apparatus, and by the opening the valve of the waste trunk, at the instant the mould begins to rise, all the water is discharged from above the mould, by passing through the wire into the lower part, and is carried off to the former level of the waste, and is thus prepared for a second depression of the mould, or rather another mould, because the loaded one, when raised up to its highest station, is made to push away the slides to meet the coucher's hand, who furnishes, at the same time, the alternate mould; and when the mould is again depressed, the valve on the waste being shut, the machine is fitted for a second charge, and thus the process is continued with certainty and ease.

The second improvement consists in an invention of making paper in endless sheets, of any length and width, by a circulating process, performed by a wheel or frame composed of three or more rings of thin wood or metal, mounted on an horizontal axis, like a water-wheel, with a shield on each side of the upper extremity of its periphery, to fit the edges of the two extreme rings in a segment form, nearly water tight, to prevent the lateral discharge of fluid passing over the wheel. A feeding cistern, prepared with stuff, is stationed above the wheel, to be thrown upon it, or the circular mould at discretion; by this means a constant and endless process may be kept up to any extent. There is a couching roller to take the paper from the mould, and two other rollers through which the sheet is conducted from the couching roller.

A third improvement consists in making a single press competent to supply the offices of almost any number on the common plan. This press is of sufficient power, capacity, and strength, to receive the largest sheets, and also competent to withstand the greatest exertion that the preparations of each class of paper may require from the press.

The last improvement consists in having so contrived the drying-house of a paper mill, as to render the raising and taking down the heavy frames on which the paper is hung unnecessary, and by this improvement women and children may do the duty of the drying-house instead of men; and facility will be given to the process of hanging and re-hanging the sheets

intended to be exposed to dry. For this purpose wooden frames are prepared, mounted with lines, rails, or wires, like clothes-horses divided into rows, so as to leave room for the convenience of hanging and re-hanging the sheets. They are stationed at proper distances with grooves fitted to the frames, that each may be slid vertically up and down by means of lines and pulleys affixed to them, like sash-windows that are double hung; thus while one of the frames is sliding up to touch the ceiling, the alternate one may be depressed till its lower edge, or the paper which hangs upon it, may come nearly in contact with the floor. Thus stationed, and governed by lines and balance weights, each can be successively depressed, for the convenience of putting the paper on and off within the reach, or nearly so, of a person's hand while standing on the floor; and by this means even children can work as well as men; and beginning at one extremity of the room, may strip or cover every frame with ease. And as each frame is charged by sliding them alternately in contrary directions, or one up and the other down, the whole house may be filled to a much greater amount of paper in the same space than can be done in the usual manner.

SIR GEORGE WRIGHT'S (RAY LODGE, ESSEX), for a Machine for cutting out of solid Stone, Wood, &c. Pillars or Tubes, either cylindrical or conical, with a Saving of Labour and Materials.

The object of this invention is to form or cut stone, wood, &c. into various kinds of circular work, without the labour and expence of chipping or hollowing; and also by means thereof to form pipes, cisterns, chimney tops, arches, and all kinds of circular work. This is performed by the application of a saw or saws, or other instruments, in a hole or holes previously drilled in the stone, &c. for that purpose, or of saws or instruments for sawing, working, or cutting from a centre or centres, or in a tangent, of any given circle or oval.

The drawings in the margin of this specification exhibit some of the modes by which the invention may be carried into effect.

MONTHLY RETROSPECT OF THE FINE ARTS.

The Loan of all new Prints and Communications of Articles of Intelligence are requested.

A RECENT and ever-to-be-lamented death has given a new impulse to the fine-arts: every circumstance that was previously in contemplation as a proper subject to delineate, is for the present set aside; and almost all our artists of any celebrity are now immediately or remotely engaged in some work to commemorate the brilliant naval triumph at Trafalgar, or the portrait of the Hero by whom it was achieved. That this subject should absorb every other, is highly honourable to the feelings of the country; and it follows as naturally as night to day, that the artists should not only share these feelings, but avail themselves of such an opportunity to immortalize their own names, by the commemoration of a victory that will emblazon those pages of our history where it is recorded with a never-fading lustre. What was said upon another subject, will, with little alteration, apply to this:

“The pencil’s turn the public voice must give,
For those who live to please, must please to live.”

May their exertions to consecrate this memorable event, tend to dignify the character they thus endeavour to illustrate, and be to their own and their country’s honour.

We have, in our preceding Retrospect, noticed many great works on this subject that are to be published at a future day; to these the present month furnishes a considerable addition; and we have also to notice some that are already published.—Among the best of these is,

A full-length Portrait of Lord Viscount Nelson, Duke of Bront, &c. J. Hoppner, R. A., pinxt. Meyer sculpt. Published by Colnaghi and Co.

The original picture from which this is engraved, we well remember; and to say that it was one of the best Mr. Hoppner ever painted, is giving it very high praise. With respect to the print, if placed by the side of one of those violent combinations of chalk and charcoal which we have sometimes seen engraven (and which the artist who fabricated it has dignified with the appellation of a *very forcible print*), it will not bear the comparison; but it is a most picturesque and agreeable portrait, and, as we are told by those who knew Lord Nelson, has a very pleas-

ing and striking resemblance to the universally-lamented original.

Mr. Ackermann has published a most elegant graphic tribute to his memory, in which are recorded all his most distinguished achievements. In the centre of the print is an urn, with a beautiful weeping figure bending over it; on the base is a portrait, said to be a peculiarly strong likeness; and beneath, a lion, a sphinx, the Gallic cock, a cannon, standards, and other appropriate insignia, with a view of the engagement, &c., in the distance; the whole surrounded by a glory, beautifully emanating from the centre. Designed by Uwins, and engraved by Cardon.

The following tribute to the Admiral’s memory is inscribed beneath the print:

“Though Britain mourn, — what else can
Britain do,
While bleeding Nelson rises to her view;
Still is there cause for triumph, when she
shews
The sinking colours of our vanquish’d foes;
And greater still, when Fame is heard to say,
‘All, all were Nelsons on that glorious day.’
Though Fate had snatch’d their Leader into
rest,
His spirit staid and fir’d each seaman’s breast;
His soul still hover’d in celestial light,
Round every ship, and mingled in the fight;
Still for Old England Britons rush’d to fame,
Led on by Collingwood, and Nelson’s name.”

C. J.

This print Mr. Ackermann published by a subscription, in which he has the distinguished honour of enrolling Their Majesties, the Prince of Wales, and every branch of the Royal Family. The printed proposals for the public announced that the subscription at 10s. 6d. each would close the latter end of December, and after that the price would be 1l. 1s. In the short time the subscription was open, Mr. Ackermann had upwards of one thousand subscribers.

Besides this, we have, from the same publisher, an allegorical print, drawn and engraved by Santoni, dedicated by permission to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, representing Fame conducting Admiral Lord Nelson to her temple.—The Hero is seated on a triumphal-car, and accompanied by Britannia, who crowns him with laurel; Neptune waves the British ensign, inscribed *‘Britannia rule the Main.’* Emblematical figures of Europe,

Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, encircle the car and rejoice. Wisdom, from above, points out to them Hope and Fortitude, whose figures are supported by British seamen, another group of whom carry the French and Spanish flags captured in the ever-memorable battle of Trafalgar. Justice, above, weighs in her balance the British colours against those of France and Spain. The temple is decorated with the brilliant victories of Nelson, Howe, St. Vincent, &c. &c. &c.

To the admirers of allegory this must be a very interesting print. It has a showy, and rather striking effect.

Another of Mr. Ackermann's publications represents Britannia consecrating the ashes of the immortal Nelson, who gloriously fell in the hour of victory, &c. In this Britannia is represented as leaning on an urn inscribed "Nelson," which is placed on a base, surrounded with appropriate figures, a view of the battle in the distance, &c.

He has also published several whimsical caricatures, comprising sailors, Frenchmen, &c., allusive to the same subject, designed by Woodward, and engraved by Rowlandson.

The Committee appointed by the Court of Common-Council of the City of London have advertised that they receive models of a monument to be erected in Guildhall to perpetuate the memory of Lord Nelson.

At the meeting of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, a resolution was passed for commemorating in the great room of the institution the character and achievements of Lord Nelson. Application has been made to Mr. Barry, who is to introduce among those groups of distinguished characters which dignify his canvas an appropriate representation of the Victor of Trafalgar. The leading intention of the paintings is to celebrate the men who have been principally eminent in arts and arms, and the artist introduces this without any additional expence to the society.

Mr. Bolton, of Birmingham, has solicited the permission of Government that he may be allowed to strike a medal, at his own expence, in commemoration of the brilliant victory off Cape Trafalgar, and means to present one to every sailor who served on that memorable day aboard the British fleet. Permission was immediately granted; and so laudable and public-spirited a design must excite universal approbation. The die is nearly completed, and

in a few weeks the medals will be struck, and distributed throughout the fleet.

Messrs. Boydell and Co. have advertised that such artists as intend to be candidates for painting the picture of the Death of Lord Nelson at the battle of Trafalgar, may produce their finished studies on the 13th February, 1806, out of which three will be selected by such of the Directors, &c., of the British Institution as allow themselves to be referred to, from which pictures are to be painted for the premium of five hundred guineas, to be paid to the successful candidate. When the engraving is finished, Messrs. Boydell have announced their intention of presenting the picture to the Board of Admiralty, or some other public body.

From Mr. Bowyer's last advertisements respecting his Historic Lottery, it appears that he is in possession of a miniature-picture of Lord Nelson, for which his Lordship sat to him at a very recent period; which the dearest friends of Lord Nelson have uniformly declared to be the most correct likeness of his Lordship ever painted. Of testimonials of this fact, should they be wanting, Mr. Bowyer has abundance to produce. He also announces that he possesses a miniature for which Lord Collingwood sat to him. To each of these portraits Mr. Smirke has added beautiful and appropriate ornaments; they have been engraved by first-rate artists, and will be presented to all those who have or may purchase tickets in Mr. Bowyer's lottery.

Being on the subject of lotteries, we cannot help noticing the extreme solicitude expressed in Mr. Bowyer's recent advertisements, and also in a letter signed "An Artist," in the Monthly Magazine for December, to do away a prejudice that exists with many persons, from the disappointment they experienced on the receipt of such poor prints as were given for the blanks in the late lottery granted to Messrs. Boydell. The proposals, if we recollect, announced that the guinea's worth of prints for the unsuccessful tickets should be selected out of their stock of plates, which amounted to 4432; and this, by all that we have ever heard, was most strictly adhered to. Now this being the case, as *disappointment* may be defined *defeat of hopes, miscarriage of expectation*; and those who expected particular prints on particular subjects would be selected for them, expected what the proposals did not warrant. The inference is obvious. The majority of the prints were

were the five Landscapes after Claude Both, Berghem, &c., by Woollet, Vjvares, Lowry, Middleman, &c., &c.; and the historic were after West, Angelica Kauffman, &c., engraved by Hall, Sharpe, Ravenet, &c., &c.

In our Retrospect for November last we noticed at some length the rules and orders of the British Institution for promoting the fine-arts. At a future day we shall have an opportunity of giving our opinion on the pictures there exhibited, as many of our capital artists are now preparing works for that purpose. The Committee of Directors have appointed Mr. Valentine Green, a well-known and respectable engraver, whose productions we have often noticed with approbation, housekeeper to the institution.

The Most Noble Augustus Henry Duke of Grafton. J. Hoppner, R.A., pinxt. C. Turner, sculpt. Published by Gribb, Holborn.

A very good print in mezzotinto, and extremely like the picture exhibited at the Royal Academy last year.

Arthur Murphy, Esq. From the original Picture in the Possession of Miss Thrales. Painted by N. Dance, R.A. Engraved by W. Ward. Published by Thomson, Newmarket-street.

A portrait of our well-known and respectable veteran of the drama Arthur Murphy, by a painter very long since so deservedly eminent as Mr. Dance, is a curiosity, and it is a very good portrait, and admirably well engraved in mezzotinto.

The Thatcher. G. Morland pinxt. W. Ward sculpt. Published by Morland, Dean-street, Soho.

This is one of Morland's delightful, unaffected, genuine pictures. It is simple nature, and engraved in mezzotinto, in a very superior style.

Gilray has produced four whimsical caricatures on a new idea, viz., *Political Skating*.

SCULPTURE.

On the Thanksgiving-day last month two new monuments were opened to the public in St. Paul's cathedral. One, in commemoration of Captain George Blagdon Westcott, who was killed at the battle of the Nile, in his Majesty's ship the *Majestic*, was executed by the late T. Banks, R.A. It represents Captain Westcott falling into the arms of Victory, and does high honour to the talents of the artist;—but there is something unpleasant in the first view. Both the figures appear to be falling; and as there are only two figures,

it gives an idea of vacancy, and does not correspond with the adjoining monuments. On the pedestal, in the form of a sarcophagus, is a bas-relief of the Nile, borrowed from the well-known antique; and at the ends, in bas-relief, the blowing-up of the L'Orient, &c.

With respect to these allegorical representations of rivers, &c., Mr. Bacon has given us somewhat similar for the river Thames, in Lord Chatham's monument, and whoever objected to it in these or any other cases, would be told that the first modern artists have introduced numerous precedents that warrant their introduction: that Poussin, in his picture of the Discovery of the Infant Moses, has given us a similar figure to designate the Nile; and that Raphael, in his painting of the Passage through Jordan, has presented us with the river in the form of an old man dividing the waters, &c., &c.—Notwithstanding all this, and the idea of deep erudition which may be annexed to it, these are clumsy and threadbare expedients; and when the ancient painters resorted to allegory, they usually managed it better, and, though treading on dangerous ground, exhibited a variety that displayed their attainments, and proved that they had the power of inventing imagery appropriate to their own delineations.

Nealcas, to shew that the scene of a naval battle which he painted was on the Nile, placed on the shore an ass drinking, and a crocodile lying in wait for him.

The other monument is in memory of Captains Riou and Moss, who lost their lives at Copenhagen. The sculptor of this is J. Rossi, R.A. The design is new and elegant. A male and female angel are represented seated on a pedestal, and each of them suspends a medalion, on which is a portrait of one of the Captains. The whole is surmounted by a sarcophagus. We are sorry to see, that out of five large monuments recently erected, four of them are at present without inscriptions.

ROYAL ACADEMY.

The late president Mr. West, in a very manly and well-written Letter, in which he states that he is the only survivor of the four artists who in the year 1768 presented to His Majesty the plan of the Royal Academy, of which he has been fourteen years president, has resigned.—Some of the circumstances which have occasioned this, we may perhaps notice when we have room. To enumerate them *all*, would perhaps not be possible. Suffice it

to say that he is succeeded by James Wyatt, Esq., an *architect*. This election is for the ensuing year.

The COUNCIL are, Henry Thomson, John Hoppner, T. Lawrence, J. Stothard, R. Westall, J. F. Rigaud, R. Colway, and E. Garvey, Esqrs.

VISITORS.—J. Northcote, J. Hoppner, H. Thomson, J. Opie, H. Tresham, J. F. Rigaud, P. J. De Latherbourg, J. S. Copley, Esqrs., and Sir W. Beechey.

AUDITORS.—J. F. Rigaud, and J. Soane, Esqrs.

Mr. Bissett, of the Museum of Birmingham, with his accustomed activity has produced a Grand Medallion, commemorative of the Victory and Death of Lord Nelson. It has been presented and highly approved of by the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. Silver ones are to be struck for their Majesties and the Royal Family, &c.

Mrs. Macklin has engaged Mr. Stothard to paint her a picture on the subject of the death of Lord Nelson; and Mr. Fittler, marine-engraver to his Majesty, to engrave a plate of the same size as that of the Death of General Wolfe and Lord Robert Manners. The price of the prints to be 2l. 2s., and of the proofs 4l. 4s.

Mr. A. P. MOORE proposes to publish by subscription an accurate and highly-finished perspective View of the celebrated Church of St. Mary Magdalen, at Tamerton. This edifice is remarkable for its splendid and stately tower, which is esteemed the finest in the kingdom in that style of architecture denominated the *florid Gothic*. The plate is to be etched and aquatinted in a superior manner, from an elaborate drawing, laid down from actual admeasurements. The size will be 19 inches in breadth, and 24 inches in height.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL,

Including Notices of Works in Hand, Domestic and Foreign.

•• Authentic Communications for this Article will always be thankfully received.

THE long-desired measure of restricting the Medical Profession to the hands of none but well-instructed practitioners in the country as well as in London, is at length about to be carried into effect. The provisions, as far as they concern regulars, are intended to be prospective, and consequently will not operate upon the present generation; but as these die away or retire, their situations will be occupied by persons of suitable and competent education. Plans of the same kind have lately been introduced into Divinity and the Law, and no good reason can be assigned for not extending a principle to Medicine which has already done so much good in the sister-professions.—The plan has already obtained the countenance and support of many of the most respectable physicians and surgeons of the metropolis, and we anticipate a speedy and zealous co-operation of the faculty in all parts of the kingdom, in support of a measure which is eminently calculated to increase the credit of the profession, and to make its followers infinitely more useful to the community.

In consequence of a fire which on the 12th of December consumed the extensive printing-offices of Mr. GILLET, in Sa-

lisbury-square, the publication of the First Part of Dr. GREGORY's NEW CYCLOPEDIA is deferred till the *first of March*. Several printed sheets, together with the new types, were lost by this accident; but other types are in a course of preparation, and the work will in several respects be improved by the delay.

Mr. PARKES, chemist, has in the press a Chemical Catechism, drawn up purposely for the use of schools, and for those persons who are unacquainted with the science, accompanied with notes to elucidate and exemplify the doctrines taught in the Catechism, and for the purpose of showing the uses of the several substances of nature, in promoting the comfort of civilized life, and their application in the arts and manufactures of the country. He intends to annex a Vocabulary of Chemical Terms, a variety of useful Tables, and references to the most approved writers in each department of chemistry.

Mr. DUPPA has in the press, and will publish early in the spring, a Life of Michael Angelo Buonarroti, comprising his character as a poet, painter, sculptor, and architect.

Mrs. OPIE's Simple Tales are in a state of forwardness.

Mr.

MR. MAC CALLUM, author of *Travels in Trinidad*, will shortly publish an *Answer to Lord Selkirk's Observations on the Emigration of the Highlanders to Scotland*. Mr. MacCallum having lately visited the different settlements already formed by the Highlanders on the continent of America, reprobates the line of conduct pursued by his Lordship in holding out delusive prospects, to the manifest injury of the poor objects, and to the obvious loss of this country.

DR. JOHN REID'S *Treatise on the Origin, Progress, Prevention, and Treatment, of Consumption* will be ready for publication in a few days. In the construction of his work Dr. R. has attempted to adapt it not to professional readers merely, but likewise to general perusal. He has endeavoured, in a particular manner, to illustrate the importance of early and carefully discriminating between the characters of true pulmonary affection and those disorders which often assume a fictitious resemblance of genuine phthisis.

A revised edition, by MR. CUMMING, of the *Resolves, Divine, Moral, and Political*, by Owen Feltham, will make its appearance in the month of January.

THE REV. EDMUND BUTCHER, of Sidmouth, has ready for publication a second edition of a work, in which he has been considerably assisted by the Rev. HUGH WORTHINGTON and the Rev. JOHN EVANS. It is a *FAMILY BIBLE*, upon an entire new plan. The whole work is divided into Three Parts: the first contains the Narratives of the Old, and the second those of the New Testament. The third Part contains a great number of lessons selected from the whole of the Sacred Writings.

SIR DAVID LINDSAY'S Works, edited by GEORGE CHALMERS, Esq., will speedily make their appearance.

A new work, from the pen of Mrs. WEST, will shortly be published, under the title of *Letters to a Young Lady*.

PROFESSOR VINCE has nearly completed the third volume of his *Astronomy*.

A *Life of Romney the painter*, from the pen of HAYLEY, will shortly appear, and will be accompanied with a variety of engravings.

Dialogues in Chemistry, by the author of *Scientific Dialogues*, are expected to appear in March. These may be regarded as a Sequel to the *Scientific Dialogues*, and with them will form a complete course of natural and experimental philosophy, and chemistry.

The sixth volume of the *General Biographical Dictionary*, by DR. AIKIN, MR. MORGAN, &c. which had met with a temporary delay, is gone to the press. It is conducted by the same writers with those of the preceding volumes; but the Spanish and Portuguese literary biography will be given more at large by a gentleman peculiarly acquainted with that department.

DR. COX is preparing a new edition, with large additions, of his *Practical Observations on Infancy*. It would be of the last importance to the interests of society, could this malady be so defined or described as to leave no doubt on the mind respecting the persons who unfortunately labour under its influence.

PROFESSOR SCOTT, of Aberdeen, is preparing a work for the press, intitled *Elements of Intellectual Philosophy*, or an *Analysis of the Powers of the Human Understanding*, tending to ascertain the Principles of Rational Logic.

MR. CHARNOCK, author of *Biographia Navalis*, is preparing *Memoirs of the Life of the late Lord Nelson*.

SIR J. THROCKMORTON has a pamphlet in the press under the title of *Considerations arising from the Debates in Parliament on the Petition of the Irish Catholics*, which will be ready for publication in a few days.

MR. G. S. FABER has nearly completed a *Dissertation on the Prophecies* that have been fulfilled, are now fulfilling, or will hereafter be fulfilled, relative to the great Period of 1260 years; the Papal and Mahomedan Apostacies; the Reign of Antichrist, or the Infidel Power; and the Restoration of the Jews.

THE long-expected Tour of Colonel THORNTON through various parts of France, a splendid work, which has been nearly three years in hand, is now nearly ready for publication. It will be comprised in two volumes imperial quarto, illustrated by about eighty beautiful engravings in colours, by Mr. Scott and other artists, from original drawings, descriptive of the country, customs, and manners of the people, taken by the ingenious Mr. Bryant, who accompanied the Colonel expressly for that purpose. This tour was performed during the cessation of hostilities, toward the conclusion of the year 1802, and the route being entirely different from that usually taken by English travellers, no small degree of information and interest is expected to result from the perusal of the work. To the

sportsman in particular it cannot fail to prove highly gratifying, as we have no account whatever of the state of sporting in that country. Another edition of the work will appear at the same time in royal quarto, with the plates uncoloured.

A new edition of WHITE'S Life of Lord Nelson will be ready for delivery in the first days of January. It will contain many material improvements, being illustrated by a great number of new articles, consisting especially of anecdotes of contemporary naval officers who have distinguished themselves in the service of their country in the company of the immortal Nelson.

MR. TURNBULL will speedily publish a complete and highly useful professional work, under the title of *The Navy Surgeon*, in which the duties of that office in every situation and climate will be fully explained.

Mrs EDGEWORTH will publish early in the present month a new work, in two volumes, entitled *Leonora*.

REV. ISRAEL WORSLEY, who has lately escaped from France, is about to publish in one volume, small octavo, an *Account of the State of France and its Government during the last Three Years*, particularly as it has Relation to the Belgic Provinces and the Treatment of the English.

MR. EDMUND TURNER'S History of Grantham will appear in the course of the present month.

DR. REID'S Spring Course of Lectures on the Theory and Practice of Medicine will commence on the 25th of January. Particulars may be learned by applying at Dr. Reid's house, Grenville-street, Brunwick-square; or, at the Finsbury Dispensary, St. John's-square, Clerkenwell.

On Monday, January 13, the Course of Lectures on the Principles and Practice of Surgery, will be recommenced by Mr. JOHN PEARSON, Senior Surgeon of the Lock-Hospital, and Asylum, and of the Public Dispensary.

MR. MACARTNEY is about to deliver a Course of Lectures at the Medical Theatre, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, on Comparative Anatomy and the Laws of Organic Existence.

The Spring Course of Lectures on Anatomy, Physiology, and Surgery, will be commenced on Monday, the 20th January, at two o'clock in the afternoon, by Mr. BROOKES, at his Theatre in Blenheim-street.

DR. CLARKE'S Lectures on Midwifery, and the Diseases of Women and Children, will in future be read only at the house of Mr. Clarke, No. 10, Upper John-street, Golden-square. A Course will begin on Thursday, January 23, and the lectures will be continued every day for the convenience of students attending the hospitals.

MR. JOHN TAUNTON, Surgeon to the City and Finsbury Dispensaries, &c., will commence his Spring Course of Lectures on Anatomy, Physiology, and Surgery, on the 18th of January, at his Theatre in Grenville-street.

The Croonian Lecture for the present season has been read at two of the meetings of the Royal Society by Mr. CARLISLE. The subject was, "The Power and particular Structure of the Muscles of Fishes." After several minute physiological explanations of the nature and peculiar structure of the muscles of fishes, and their invariable insertion in fleshy instead of tendinous matter, he proceeded to detail his experiments on their power and particular use, in enabling the animal to move with rapidity through a fluid so dense as water. He ascertained that the muscles of the sides are solely those by means of which the fish advances: that the pectoral and abdominal fins serve only to raise or lower, and balance it in the water.

DR. WOLLASTON, secretary of the Royal Society, has read the Bakerian Lecture, "On the Force of Percussion."

On the 22d of October, at three o'clock in the morning, Mr. HUTH, of Frankfurt on the Oder, discovered a comet in the hindmost foot of the Great-Bear, westly betwixt the stars γ and ξ . It was scarcely visible to the naked eye, but might be seen with a common telescope. In size and brightness it resembles the great nebulous spot in Andromeda, except that it was almost circular. At four o'clock its right-ascension was about $166^{\circ} 30'$, its declination about $30^{\circ} 40'$; and about five o'clock the former $166^{\circ} 32'$, and the latter $33^{\circ} 32'$: consequently its course is southerly, and somewhat westerly; and it seems to proceed towards the region of Denebola. When magnified 350 times, it did not shew any nucleus.—The same comet was discovered by Professor Bode at the Berlin Observatory, on the 23d October, between two and three o'clock in the morning, westerly at Q of the Great-Bear, right-ascension $174^{\circ} 25'$, and $27^{\circ} 40'$ N. declination.

M. VILLIERS,

M. VILLIERS, the author of the "Essay on the Reformation of Luther," has received, in consequence of that valuable work, the degree of doctor from the University of Göttingen.

In the Electoral Library at Munich have been discovered the Four Gospels, and a Liturgy of the eleventh century, in small folio, on fine white parchment, written in a beautiful distinct character, and in the highest state of preservation. They are very splendidly bound, and ornamented with precious stones and pearls: the clasps are of gold, and they are lettered on the back with ivory.

M. ESMENARD, author of a poem intitled Navigation, has received from the Marquis Lucchesini, then Prussian Minister at Paris, the golden medal of the Berlin Academy.

At Berlin is established a German Lutheran Academy for the instruction of the natives of Sierra-Leona, the expences of which are paid by remittances from England. The institution is already attended by twelve pupils, most of them handicraftsmen. They are instructed in various departments of learning, besides the arts of preaching and catechising.

Dr. RUSH, of America, is preparing a complete edition of his Medical Works, which will be comprized in three volumes octavo.

Dr. HUTCHINSON, of Philadelphia, is writing a Treatise on Ulcers, particularly those of the lower extremities.

Two Charts, illustrative of the country near the southern streams of the Mississippi, are preparing by M. DE MOISERE, who resides on a part of the land which he professes to delineate and describe. One of them contains the country lying between New-Orleans and the Bay of St. John, exhibiting the fortifications, suburbs, and other remarkable circumstances. The other is a view of the city of New Orleans and its environs.

From a trial made by M. M. PAULI and LEMERCIER, at Paris, on the 20th of October, they appear to have found out means to direct or steer air-balloons.— Before they ascended, they shewed the machinery, by means of which they moved the wings attached to the balloon, and the rudder resembling the tail of a bird.— On first rising from the ground, there was a gentle east wind; they were driven before it for some time; but they soon began to work against the wind, and to labour, but very slowly. After a voyage of five hours, they descended at Denouville, near Chartres, with the agreeable conviction

that they had succeeded in their attempt.

Mr. FRANCIS PACCHIANI, professor of natural philosophy at Florence, has discovered the constituent principles of muriatic acid, which had hitherto escaped the researches of every chemist. It is an oxide of hydrogen, perhaps at its lowest degree of oxygenation. He forms it at pleasure, and consequently the accuracy of his statement cannot be doubted.

A distinguished man of science at Naples has published an Account of a visit he paid to Pompeii since the late researches ordered by the QUEEN OF NAPLES.— The principal particulars of his statement are as follow:—"In a search begun about seven years ago was discovered the capital of a pilaster, which was suspected to be the lateral front of a grand portico. Last winter the works were resumed at that place, and the corresponding pilaster was found. The brass hinges of the door have been removed to the Museum of Portico. The habitation into which it leads is large and commodious, and richly ornamented with paintings and mosaic-work. The building is formed of square stones, so nicely fitted and cemented, that the whole would be taken for a single mass.— The passage which serves for the entrance is twelve palms long, and ten wide. It leads to a court, the walls of which are covered with stucco of various colours.— The capitals and cornices are in good preservation; and I there observed a rose, which is a master-piece both of design and execution. All the apartments are decorated with beautiful paintings on a red, blue, and yellow ground. You there see likewise detached columns, with flowers, candelabras, and ornaments, in the best style. To the left are two apartments, which were probably those of the master and mistress. The painter gave a free scope to his imagination in all the pictures, which I beheld with inexpressible delight. Nothing can be more pleasing, among others, than a dance of persons in masks; and nothing more graceful than a little bird pecking at a basket of figs. In the centre of the court is a cistern, the *impluvium* of the Romans. On a marble pedestal is a young Hercules seated on a hind of bronze. These two pieces, one of which weighs about twenty pounds, and the other forty, are of the most finished workmanship. The water fell from the mouth of the hind into a beautiful couch of Grecian marble. Behind the pedestal was a table, the yellow feet of which represent the claws of an eagle.—

These perfect works have likewise been conveyed to the Museum. A lateral corridor on the right leads to a second court, which was surrounded by piazzas, as is proved by the octagonal columns covered with stucco. In one of the apartments are observed two Bacchantes holding *thyrs*.—Above the window, to the right, is a painting of Europa, of great beauty: she is quite naked, and is seated on the bull, which is plunging into the sea. Beneath is a young man carrying a basket of fruits: he is raising himself on tiptoe; and this attitude required of the artist a strongly marked expression of the muscular system. On the opposite side a beautiful female dancer excites admiration: she is holding and striking two cymbals: her veil, which floats behind her, produces a very fine effect. On proceeding into the adjoining hall, the first thing that struck me was a magnificent pavement of the most precious African marbles. The ceiling represents Venus between Mars and Cupid. In this hall were found a small idol of bronze, a gold vase weighing three ounces, a gold coin, and twelve others of copper, with the effigy of Vespasian. In the hall to the left fragments of pictures, painted on wood, half carbonized, were distinguishable: they were inclosed in a kind of niches: this was the bed chamber; eight little columns by which it was supported may still be seen: they are of bronze, and to their summits still adhere some pieces of gilded wood, which probably formed a canopy. On the lateral wall were painted two priests with long beards, and clothed in robes of blue and green: they have been removed to the Museum. The kitchen contained a great quantity of utensils, mostly of iron inlaid with silver with inconceivable perfection. But what most struck me were five candelabras painted in fresco on a ground of an extremely brilliant yellow: I scarcely knew how to leave the room which contained this master-piece of taste and elegance: they are supported by small figures, whose attitude, dress, and drapery, are so exquisitely graceful, that they might serve as models to all the belles in the world. In this house, as in most others of the ancients, you find no window opening towards the street. I was struck with the fragments of a chariot which is still remaining in the coach-house: you may perfectly distinguish the wheels and the brass ornaments of the chariot itself.—Close to this habitation is seen a door that conducts to another, and which, to judge by its exterior, will not furnish fewer

beauties whenever it shall be permitted to be opened."

The Russian Government purposes to form at Petersburg an institution, whose object is the improvement of every thing connected with the naval service, and which will be denominated the Museum of the Marine. This institution will not be merely a school: lessons will be given in all the sciences necessary for a naval officer; and the Museum will besides publish a journal treating on every subject relative to the marine. It is to possess a library, and a cabinet of natural history, which will be continually open to the pupils. This establishment will be under the direction of the Minister of the Marine; and its members will wear an uniform similar to that of the navy.

A very important work on Siberia and the contiguous countries is shortly expected to appear at Petersburg in the French language, from the pen of M. DELAUNAY, counsellor of state.

One of the most intimate friends of WINKELMANN, the celebrated German antiquary, named BERENDIS, lately deceased, left among his papers several letters of that celebrated man. These have been published by GÖTTE, who has added various pieces of his own composition, in which he endeavours to place the character of Winkelmann in a new light as a writer and as a man, by delineating him in the most remarkable circumstances of his life. Counsellor WOLFE, of Halle, has enriched this volume with a very curious piece on the literary and philological studies of Winkelmann. Lastly, Professor MEYER has contributed a well-written History of the Arts in the last Century, which concludes the work, to which Götte has thought fit to give the title of "Winkelmann and his Age."

A valuable discovery for the lovers of antiques has recently been made in the vicinity of Havre, in France. In digging on the Cape of La Hève, a black stone was discovered, perfectly square, and the polish of which has been extremely well preserved. On five of its sides are incrustated the iron heads of lances and javelins.—A sixth is covered with hieroglyphics, among which is distinguished a Latin inscription in Gothic characters, many of the letters of which are effaced, and which may serve to exercise the sagacity of the curious. This stone sounds hollow, and contains about 120 cubic feet.

The following letter, dated from the port of St. Peter and St. Paul, in Kamtschatka, the 24th of August, 1804, has

been received from an officer in the Russian expedition under M. de KRUSENSTERN:—"On the 6th of May we perceived Hood's Island, and about noon of the same day Riou's Island, which form a part the group called Marquesas, which the French navigator M. MARCHAND has denominated the Islands of the Revolution. That which is considered the largest of them received from him the appellation of Baux, but in the language of the country it is called Nukahiwah. On the 7th one of our ships, the *Nadeshda*, made that island: the natives immediately came on board in crowds, and appeared highly delighted at our visit: we observed among them an Englishman and a Frenchman, who have been naturalized in the country. About noon our vessel came to an anchor in the Gulph of Anna-Maria, and the next day went on shore. After viewing the country, we thought fit to pay a visit to the chief of these savages. The women of this island are all excessively ugly; but this proceeds rather from the disproportion of their limbs than the coarseness of their features: they generally go naked, their whole dress consisting of a few leaves rudely sewed together, with which they cover the parts of generation. Nature, who has been so niggardly of her favours to the women, seems, by a singular caprice, to have lavished them all on the men: these savages are of a noble stature, and perfect proportions, and we met with none who was either diminutive or deformed: their dress is very extraordinary; they make use of none excepting for the head, the arms, and the legs, the other parts of the body being entirely naked. Their food is the bread-fruit, cocoa-nuts, fish, pork, and even human flesh: these islanders devour not only their prisoners of war, and the enemies whom they have killed, but even their wives and children in times of scarcity. Their arms are slings, lances, and clubs made of the wood of the *sasuarina*. The Englishman, whom we had on board, and who appears to have resided a considerable time among these cannibals, warned us not to place too great confidence in their apparent joy. As nature seems to have made ample provision for their ordinary wants, they spend their time in feasting and drinking: they, however, manifested great solicitude to serve us. They use the skin of the whale for making a kind of drum, which is their national music. Their chief or king, whose name is Tapeka Ketenué, exercises no authority over them; but he and his family are considered as inviolable: they pay him a hea-

vy tribute on their fishery, because they look upon him as the master of the ocean. They worship a certain god called Atua, who is nothing more than the corpse of their high-priest; for, as soon as he dies his body undergoes various operations: after it has been cleansed and washed with cocoa-nut oil, it is exposed to the air to dry, and then embalmed: it is then wrapped in skins sewed together, and deposited in the place consecrated to this purpose: they sacrifice to him their prisoners of war, whose flesh they devour with great avidity. The 8th of June the *Nadeshda* arrived at the island of Owhyhee, the inhabitants of which are much more industrious than those of the Marquesas, but they are less handsome. On the 15th of this month we arrived at the port of St. Peter and St. Paul. The number of the Kamtschadales has diminished exceedingly, in consequence of epidemic diseases, which have made dreadful ravages among them. During our residence in these parts our crews opened subscription for the erection of an hospital, which soon amounted to the sum of four thousand rubles."

By a calculation of ten years, from the 1st of January, 1791, to the 31st of December, 1800, it appears that the average number of deaths at Vienna was 14,600; out of which were 835 children of the small-pox. In 1801, the period in which vaccination began to be introduced, out of 15,101, only 164 children fell victims to the small-pox; in 1802, out of 14,522, only 61; in 1803, out of 14,383, but 27; and in 1804, out of 14,035, no more than 2.

A disease of a very extraordinary nature has appeared among the labourers in a coal-mine at Anzain, near Valenciennes, the cause of which appears to be confined to a single shaft in that mine. The face and the whole body assume a very dark yellow colour, and the patient falls into a state of languor and exhaustion, in which he lingers several months, sometimes more than a year, when death generally supervenes. Four men who had been thus affected more than eight months were removed to the hospital of the School of Medicine at Paris. The characteristic symptoms they exhibited were, an universal discoloration, swelling, inability to walk without oppression, palpitations, and habitual perspiration. One of these poor men fell a victim to the malady. M. HALLE, on opening his body, was particularly struck with the absence of blood in almost every part; and this he justly considers as one of the most remarkable circumstances.

cumstances of the disease. The mode of treatment adopted with respect to the others, after this discovery, was more successful. The first indications of this favourable change appeared in the projection of the blood-vessels. At the period when M. Hallé drew up the above statement, the three labourers had almost entirely recovered, and their skin had resumed nearly its natural colour.

The Chevalier CANOVA, the celebrated sculptor, has gone from Rome to Vienna to erect the monument of the Archduchess Christina, an immense composition of eight marble figures, larger than life, the models and the execution of which have long been objects of admiration at Rome. Before his departure M. Canova exhibited to the public the model of a colossal group, representing the combat of Theseus and a Centaur. This group is to be executed in marble for Milan.

The following details relative to the arts at Rome are given by one of the most distinguished scientific men of that city.—“We cannot boast of many literary productions; but, to make amends, great pains are taken for clearing, cleansing, and better preserving, the ancient monuments of architecture. His Holiness has greatly promoted this part of the art, one of the most interesting of antiquity.—The architect and the antiquary will acquire new subjects of erudition, and new works and new engravings will be rendered necessary. The Work of DESGODETZ, a new edition of which is about to be published by M. CARLO FEA, will derive an immense advantage from these labours, and will become almost entirely new. How different from what we have been accustomed to behold it, will appear that celebrated Pantheon, hitherto almost unknown, though the most beautiful of ancient edifices, and in the best preservation. The Flavian Amphitheatre, or Coliseum, will be cleansed, and the public will have access to it, as to a museum.—The Temple of the Sybil at Tivoli has been repaired; and the two arches of Septimius Severus and of Constantine have been cleared of the earth which covered them. The column of Antoninus has been cleaned, and is no longer covered with dust. The supposed Temple of Vesta at Rome, on the Tiber, as well as the neighbouring one of *Fortuna Virilis*, will be cleared of the rubbish in which they have been as it were buried; and the interior of them will be cleansed. Thus, by the exertions of his Holiness, ancient Rome will be exposed to view, and mo-

dern Rome will be embellished. Nor has the Holy Father forgotten the most celebrated of the modern buildings, the small circular temple erected in 1502, after the designs of the illustrious BRAMANTE LAZZERI, under the auspices of FERDINAND the Catholic, King of Spain. It fell into ruins some years since, not from age, but in consequence of the late troubles. It was sold, in order that its precious materials might be removed:—but his Holiness has resolved to repair it in a style of great elegance. In a short time M. Carlo FEA will speak of all these new undertakings in the second volume of his *Miscellanies*, which he has particularly devoted to what relates to the researches now carrying on, exclusive of what will be said in his *Illustrations of Desgodetz*. M. GUATTANI will likewise treat of them in a new Journal which M. Carlo FEA is about to undertake. The former gentleman is at present engaged on the *Sequel to the Unpublished Monuments*, in which will be found many interesting particulars. The Museum of the illustrious Cardinal BORGIA has passed into hands by which it will not be neglected. His nephew, the present possessor is a man of information, and has a deep sense of the glory which the Cardinal acquired for his family by this unique collection. He continues the engravings which his uncle intended to have executed from drawings of the most remarkable objects in the Museum. He has communicated the Mexican Manuscript to M. ALEXANDER VON HUMBOLDT, and has permitted him to make use of it for his work: but he is thwarted in his noble designs by the pretensions of the *Propaganda*. The Cardinal made that society his heir, but bequeathed the Museum and other legacies to his family. He unfortunately made use of the expression, “My Museum which is at Velletri;” and the *Propaganda* claim a right to every thing that happened to be at Rome at the moment of the Cardinal’s death, though the articles incontestably formed a part of the Museum. By a second fatality the Coptic instruments, of which M. ZOEGA has just completed the description, were among the objects that had been brought to Rome. This important work cannot therefore be published till after the decision of the process, unless the two parties come to a previous arrangement.—Two learned Sicilians, the Chevaliers LANDOLINI and SERRINI have resided for some time at Rome. The former, who has already evinced such zeal for the antiquities

ties of his country, is still engaged in researches at the Theatre of Syracuse; and we are indebted to him for the recent discovery of two fine statues, an *Æsculapius* and a *Venus*, which, however, is not so beautiful as has been asserted. He is at this moment writing a *Memoir* on some inscriptions found at the Theatre of Syracuse. The Chevalier Sirini is endeavouring to dispose of his collection of volcanic productions, and is preparing for a tour in the north."

A new thermometer has been invented for registering the highest and lowest temperatures in the absence of the observer, which is said to be a more simple, as well as a less expensive, instrument than Six's thermometer. It consists in two thermometers, one mercurial, and the other of alcohol, having their stems horizontal.—The former has for its index a small piece of magnetical steel wire, and the latter a minute thread of glass, having its two ends

formed into small knobs by fusion in the flame of a candle. The magnetical bit of wire lies in the vacant space of the mercurial thermometer, and is pushed forward by the mercury whenever the temperature rises and pushes that fluid against it; but when the temperature falls, and the fluid retires, this index is left behind, and shews the *maximum*. The other index, or bit of glass, lies in the tube of the spirit-thermometer immersed in the alcohol, and when the spirit retires by the depression of temperature, the index is carried along with it in apparent contact with its interior surface; but, on increase of temperature the spirit goes forward and leaves the index behind, which therefore shews the *minimum* of temperature since it was set. The steel index is easily brought to the mercury by applying a magnet on the outside of the tube, and the other is properly placed at the end of the column of alcohol by inclining the whole instrument.

REVIEW OF NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Thorough Bass made easy; to which is added, a Table of the principal Chords, their Names and Figures, &c. &c. by F. L. Pupil of the Chevalier Mango, 7s. 6d.

THE Chevalier Mango, late professor at Rome, and preceptor to the Duke Cesarini, is not discredited by this theoretical work of his pupil F. L. from which much necessary and useful information may be derived by the young musical student. The ingenious author properly commences with a definition of the terms *melody* and *harmony*, thence proceeding to the various intervals, concords and discords, and minor and major keys; all which he clearly and satisfactorily explains. The 2d. 3d. and 4th chapters on *Inverted Chords*, the *diminished Seventh*, and *Chords by supposition*, are well arranged; and the 5th on *Cadences* is familiar and obvious. The accompaniment of the scale, ascending and descending possesses much utility, as well as the examples, which are given with a correctness and precision that cannot fail to recommend the publication. The various rules for accompanying a *figured bass* are judiciously laid down, and the *table*, in which the principal chords, their inversions, names, and figures, with the continued fundamental bases are seen at one view, is novel as useful, and greatly calculated to promote the main object of the work.

Dirge to the Memory of Lord Viscount Nelson, set to Music for Four Voices, by Thomas Attwood, Esq. 3s.

Seven new compositions from the pen of this ingenious gentleman have come to our hands, the merits of all which claim our immediate notice, had we room. The present piece abounds in science without the affectation of abstruseness, and possesses as much melody, as perhaps ought to be admitted on so grave a subject. With the modulation of the harmony, and disposition of the *parts*, we are greatly pleased, and cannot but award much praise to the force and justness of the *expression*. The Rev. Mr. Bowles, to whose music the public are indebted for the excellent words of this dirge, is happy in his composer; and no hearer of taste or judgment will listen to this production without acknowledging the force of good poetry combined with good music.

Victory, a Song on the much lamented Death of Lord Viscount Nelson, who gloriously fell in the Cause of his Country at the Battle of Trafalgar. Composed by W. P. R. Cope. 1s. 6d.

Of the words of this song we cannot speak in the warmest terms of praise. Mr. Dixwell, their author, has not written them under the influence of the Muses, or of the energetic spirit of their noble subject. In the music we find some bold and appropriate

propriate passages, and think the general effect will increase the number of those who join in our favourable opinion of Mr. Cope's talent for vocal composition.

The Burial Service and Anthem appointed to be performed at the Funeral of Lord Viscount Nelson, Duke of Brontë, at St. Paul's Cathedral. Dedicated to the Bishop of Lincoln, Dean of St. Paul's, by John Page, Vicar Choral. 5s.

We have not learnt by whose appointment the present burial service and anthem are adopted for the funeral of Lord Nelson; but when our readers are informed that they are taken from the works of Croft, Purcell and Greene, they will not dispute the judgment of the selector. Mr. Page has presented them to the public with a neatness and accuracy that do credit to his zeal in the cause of our naval glory, and the ever-memorable achievements of the noble deed.

Three Sonatas for the Piano-Forte. Composed and Dedicated to the Hon. Augustus Barry, by S. Hale.

Three sonatas, which may be had together at five shillings, or separately at two shillings each, are written in that easy and pleasant style which cannot but ensure them a favourable reception with the generality of practitioners. The subjects would so well have admitted of an accompaniment for the violin, or flute, and the effect would thereby have been so much improved, that we could have wished Mr. Hale had not omitted so desirable an appendage.

"Wandering Mary," a Ballad, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte. Composed by Thomas Thompson, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Price 1s.

This ballad is melodious and expressive. The introductory and concluding symphonies are remarkably pretty, and the accompaniment is well arranged. By those who are pleased with simplicity of melody, and ease of execution, "Wandering Mary," will be found an agreeable little exercise for the voice.

"O'er Desert Plains and Rusty Meers," a Ballad, sung by Mrs. Mountain. Composed and Dedicated to Miss Hutchinson, by James Henry Laffer. 1s.

The melody of this little song displays considerable powers of fancy. The ideas

flow with ease and nature, and the expression is forcible and just. With the obligato accompaniment for the flageolet we are much struck. It is constructed with taste, and calculated to greatly improve the general effect.

"La Biendina in Gondolletta;" A favorite Venetian Canzonet, with Variations. Dedicated to T. Fenwick; Esq. by G. F. Cooke. 2s.

Mr. Cooke has annexed to this popular air five variations, the style of which is tasteful and engaging. The semitonic passages are ingeniously constructed, and the progressive difficulty in their execution is advantageous to the young practitioner.

"My Mother," a Song, sung by Mrs. Ashe, at the Public and Private Concerts. Composed by Thomas Attwood, Esq. 1s. 6d.

To this simple and affecting little song Mr. Attwood has given a pleasing and appropriate melody. The accompaniment, which is adapted for the harp or piano-forte, very properly consists of little more than an harmonization of the air; and the general effect is admirably characteristic.

Mozart's "Love Good Morning," arranged as a Glee for Three Voices, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte or Harp, by M. Rozelli. The Words written by Rosa Matilda. Price 1s. 6d.

This charming little melody forms by Mr. Rozelli's arrangement, an excellent ballad glee. The parts are combined with judgment, and the general effect is highly pleasing.

Lady Heatboote's Favorite Pollaca. Composed and arranged as a Rondo for the Piano-Forte, by S. Hale. Price 1s.

The style of this Rondo is pleasing, and perfectly familiar. The passages are smooth, and calculated to introduce the juvenile finger to a proper and natural mode of execution.

"Why does my Charming Lesbia frown?" A favorite Song. The Words by Capt. Chad, the Music by J. Terrail. Price 1s.

This little song possesses the merit of being novel and characteristically simple in its melody. The sense of the words are well expressed, and the bass is chosen with judgment.

REPORT OF DISEASES,

In the public and private Practice of one of the Physicians of the Finsbury Dispensary.
From the 20th of November to the 20th of December.

CATARRHUS	23
Diarrhœa et Dysenteria	11
Pneumonia	1
Tussis Dyspeptica	8
Phtisis	5
Rheumatismus	7
Hydrothorax	2
Asthma	16
Anasarca	4
Pneumatosis	1
Hysteria	3
Hypochondriasis	3
Amenorrhœa et Chlorosis	9
Menorrhagia	6
Asthenia	19
Ophthalmia Syphilitica	1
Ophthalmia Scrophulosa	1
Hydrocephalus	1
Tabes Mesenterica	9
Morbi Cutanei	17

Fashion, that destroying angel, has scarcely commenced her career of depredation amongst the dissipated inhabitants of this metropolis. This is so far fortunate, as during the rigors of mid-winter the habits and amusements of the higher classes, and of those who are ambitious of imitating them, would prove more especially injurious, and more extensively fatal in their operation.

In the fashionable world the harvest of disease is not as yet fully ripe; but the inferior and intermediate ranks still continue in this, as in the preceding month, to exhibit a more than ordinary profusion of catarrhal and other kindred affections.

To individuals of every order in the community it appears, at this season of the year particularly, suitable and important to suggest the expediency of avoiding the sudden application of the stimulus of artificial warmth, after the excitability has unduly accumulated in consequence of its temporary deprivation.

What is called catching a *cold*, ought to be called catching a *heat*; it is produced

not by going out of a heated apartment into a frigid atmosphere, but out of the latter into the former. The best way, indeed, of guarding against the danger of a chilling medium is, immediately before exposure to its influence, to charge the body with a superabundant quantity of caloric.

The experiments and reasonings of Fordyce, Darwin, Currie*, Beddoes, and still more recently of Dr. Stock of Bristol, have co-operated to confirm, and fully establish this doctrine. But it was first suggested by the originality of that man, the impetus of whose powerful and ponderous mind turned at once into a new channel all medical practice and speculation†. Even Brown, however, had only the merit of laying the first stone of a still unfinished edifice. He drew a rude and inaccurate outline, which has since by other hands, to a certain degree, been corrected and filled up. But for probably a long succession of future intellects is it left to accomplish and complete the moral and physical philosophy of the animated frame.

J. REID.

Grenville-street, Brunswick-square,
December 24, 1805.

* To mention the name of Currie is scarcely possible, without expressing a deep regret that the name *alone* remains of one who possessed all the brilliancy and all the ardour of genius; who, with professional acquisitions and talents the most eminent and practical, united an elegance of taste and a degree of classical erudition which made him, if not quite, nearly the finest writer of his age.

† “The philosophy of Brown, which is the philosophy of organised nature, was produced in Scotland, and has been cultivated and improved in Germany. It is despised in France, where it is still imperfectly known.”

Villiers on the Reformation.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The pieces with the following signatures do not suit us, and will be returned by the publisher, if called for.—We desire to have it observed, that many communications under this predicament are rejected on no other ground than that either their subjects are anticipated or exhausted, or are thought inexpedient for discussion in our miscellany, or for some other reason not affecting their intrinsic merit. With respect to several queries, we must remark that they are such as might be easily solved by application to common sources of information, and therefore would occupy our pages to little advantage to our readers.

Philomusos, W. S., P. P. D., P. F., S. W., L., Philamusa, Conatus's Reply, D., Philander, J. E. B., M. St. Juvenis, R. T., Harmonicus, C. A. T., W. G. H., Derry-down, Cenfor, S. Y., J. D., W. B., C. A. W., On the Bards, Anecdotes of Mozart, A. B. Didius, E. T., D. L. S., A. Breen, J. B., Hubba, Vindex, Orion, W. H. W., A. B. Account of a Book Society.

NEW

NEW PUBLICATIONS IN DECEMBER.

As the List of New Publications, contained in the Monthly Magazine, is the ONLY COMPLETE LIST PUBLISHED, and consequently the only one that can be useful to the Public for purposes of general reference; it is requested, that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works (post paid), and they will always be faithfully inserted FREE of EXPENCE.

AGRICULTURE.

VIRGIL's two Seasons of Honey, and his Season of sowing Wheat; with a new and compendious Method of Investigating the rising and setting of the fixed Stars; by Samuel Lord Bishop of St. Asaph, 4to. 4s. 6d.

ASTRONOMY.

Evening Amusements for 1806; or, the Beauty of the Heavens displayed. By W. Friend, Esq. with six Plates of the principal Constellations. 3s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Memoirs of Public Characters of 1805-1806; embellished with several striking Likenesses. 8vo. 10s. 6d. Phillips.

Memoirs of Lord Viscount Nelson; with Observations, original Letters, and biographical Notes. By John Charnock, Esq. 8vo.

Memoirs of Richard Cumberland, Esq. written by himself, containing an Account of his Life and Writings, with Anecdotes and Characters of several of the most distinguished Persons of his Time, with whom he has had Connexion. With Portraits. 4to. 2l. 2s.

CHEMISTRY.

Conversations on Chemistry, in which the Elements of that Science are familiarly explained and illustrated by Experiments. With Plates by Lowry. 12mo. 14s. boards

COMMERCE.

A concise Account of the Commerce and Navigation of the Black Sea, from recent and authentic Information. 2s.

Logarithm Tables adapted to the Calculation of Exchange and Bullion; with Instructions for their Use. By P. L. D. Bonhote. Royal 8vo. 6s.

DRAMA.

The Weathercock, a Farce, in two Acts. By J. T. Allingham, Esq. 1s. 6d.

Remarks, Critical, Conjectural, and Explanatory, upon the Plays of Shakspeare, including Observations from the Manuscripts of the late Lord Chedworth. By E. H. Cymour, 8vo. 2 vols. 1l. 1s.

EDUCATION.

Tricot Anglicised; or, the Latin Syntax, as used in the late University of Paris. Adapted to the Use of the English Student. By G. Reynolds. 1s. 6d.

A comparative View of the new Plan of Education promulgated by Mr. Joseph Lancaster, and the System of Christian Education founded by our pious Forefathers for the Education of the young Members of the

Church in the Principles of the reformed Religion. By Mrs. Trimmer. 3s.

A Plan for the Establishment and Regulation of Sunday Schools. 8vo. 2s. 6d.

GEOGRAPHY.

Geographical Delineations; or, a Compendious View of the Natural and Political State of all Parts of the Globe. By J. Aikin, M.D. small 8vo. 2 vols. 12s.

HISTORY.

The Secret History of the Court and Cabinet of St. Cloud, in a Series of Letters, written during the Months of August, September, and October, 1805. 12mo. 3 vols. 1l. 1s.

MILITARY.

An Inquiry into the Origin and Mode of Commencement of the different Wars of Europe for the two last Centuries. By the Author of the History and Foundation of the Law of Nations in Europe.

Considerations upon the best Means of ensuring the internal Defence of Great Britain, containing a particular Inquiry into the Utility of Marksmen. By J. T. Barber, Esq. Captain commanding the Duke of Cumberland's Corps of Sharp Shooters. 1s. 6d.

A Sketch of the Rise, Progress, and Termination, of the Regular Corps, formed and commanded by Europeans in the Service of the native Princes of India, with Details of the late War. By Lewis Ferdinand Smith, late Major in Dowlut Rao Scindea's Service. With six coloured Plans, 10s. 6d.; without the Plans, 5s.

Mr. Francis's Speeches on the Mahratta War. 2s. 6d.

MEDICINE.

Letters to Dr. Rowley, on his late Pamphlet entitled "Cow Pox Inoculation no Security against Small Pox Infection. By Acuteus.

The Domestic Guide in Cases of Insanity. 12mo. 2s.

Observations on Vaccine Inoculation, tending to confute the Opinion of Dr. Rowley and Others. By Henry Frazer, M.D. 2s.

MENSURATION.

The Elements of Land-surveying in all its Branches, practically adopted to the Use of Schools and Students, and including all the various Departments of Practical Geometry, Trigonometry, and Mensuration; with complete Instructions for Plotting and Mapping, illustrated

illustrated by a great Variety of highly finished Engravings, plain and coloured, containing also copious Tables of Sines, Tangents, and Logarithms. By Abraham Crocker, Land-Surveyor, of Frome, in Somersetshire. 12mo. 7s. bds.

MISCELLANIES.

Cabinet of St. Cloud, &c. in a Series of Letters written in London. By the Author of the Female Revolutionary Plutarch, Life of Talleyrand, &c.

A Letter to his Majesty's Solicitor General from the Rev. William Robert Wake.

The Post-Captain; or, the Wooden Walls well manned; comprehending a View of naval Society and Manners. By Dr. Moore. 8vo. 7s.

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Eventful Marriage. By the Author of Monckton. 12mo. 4 vols. 18s.

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Ferdinand and Amelia. 12mo. 3 vols. 10s. 6d.

St. Botolph's Priory. 12mo. 5 vols. 1l. 5s.

POETRY.

Victory in Tears; a Tribute to the Memory of that immortal Hero who fell in the Battle of Trafalgar. 4to. 2s. 6d.

A Monody on Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson. By George Richards, A. M. F. A. S. 1s.

The Inferno of Dante; Canto 1 to 18. With a Translation in English blank Verse, Notes, and a Life of the Author. By the Rev. Henry Francis Carey, A. M. Foolscap 8vo. 8s.

A Monody to the Memory of Lord Nelson, with a Poetical Address to the British Volunteers. By Joshua West. 1s.

Nelson's Tomb, a Poem. By William Thomas Fitzgerald, Esq. 2s. 6d.

The Battle of Trafalgar: Stanzas by the Rev. James Beresford, A. M. 1s.

Christ's Lamentation over Jerusalem, a Seatonian Prize Poem. By Charles Peers, of St. John's College, M. A. and F. S. A.

THEOLOGY.

Occasional Sermons and Charges. By the Rev. A. Burnaby, D. D. Archdeacon of Leicester, &c. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

The Destruction of the Combined Fleets of France and Spain, as described in the Revue MONTHLY MAG. No. 137.

lations; a Sermon preached on the day appointed for a General Thanksgiving. By John Evans, A. M. 1s.

The New Boethius; or, Of the Consolations of Christianity. 5s.

Strictures on Methodism. By a Careful Observer. 2s. 6d.

A Sermon preached on the Thanksgiving Day at the Meeting in the Old Jewry. By the Rev. John Edwards. 1s.

A View of the Evidences of Christianity at the Close of the pretended Age of Reason, in eight Sermons preached at the Bampton Lecture, in 1805. By Edward Nares, M. A. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

The Différance of the four generally received Evangelists, and the Evidence of their Authenticity examined. By Edward Evanson, A. M. Second Edition, improved. 8vo. 7s.

Bishop Hall's Works, Vol. III. Containing the first Half of a "Paraphrase on all the hard Texts of Scripture." 8vo. 8s. 10s. 12s.

TOPOGRAPHY.

A Description of Latium; or, La Campagna di Roma. With twenty Etchings by the Author, and a Map 4to. 1l. 11s. 6d.

The Monastic History and Antiquities of the Town and Abbey of St. Edmund's Bury. By the Rev. Richard Yates, F. S. A. With fifteen Copper-plates. Part I. Royal 4to. 1l. 6s. Imperial 4to. 2l. 12s. 6d.

A Guide to the Cathedral Church and collegiate Buildings at Ely. 8vo. 3s. 6d.

TRAVELS.

Letters from Paraguay, in South America. By John Constance Davie, Esq. 8vo. 5s.

List of new Books just published for B. Dulau and Co. Soho-square.

Examen Critique de la Revolution Française, considérée comme système politique. Par M. Doutremont, Conseiller au Parlement de Paris. 3 Numbers. 8vo. 12s.

La Journée du Chrétien, sanctifiée, par La Prière, &c. nouv. edit. augmentée d'un abrégé de la Doctrine Chrétienne. Par M. De la Hogue, Docteur de Sorbonne, reliée. 2s. 6d.

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ALPHABETICAL LIST of BANKRUPTCIES and DIVIDENDS announced between the
20th of November and the 20th of December, extracted from the London Gazette.

BANKRUPTCIES.

The Solicitors' Names are between Parenteses.

AUSTIN John, Longdon-upon-Fern, miller. (Jenkins,
James and Co., New Inn)
Bullock Stanly, Tyldesley, Lancaster, calico printer.
(Foulkes and Longdell, Gray's Inn)
Baldock Thomas, Chatham Hill, miller. (Couper and
Lowe, Chancery-lane)
Baylor Stephen, Ledbury, baker. (Edmond's and Son, Ex-
chequer-office)
Baylor William, Ledbury, baker. (Pewteris, Gray's Inn-
lane)
Burrows Israel, Miffield, miller. (Sykes and Knowles,
Borwick Court)
Bate The Macclesfield, draper. (Willis's, Warfield-Court)
Clouston Thomas, Wigan, ink-presser. (Blankstock, St.
Mildred's Court)
Cox Edward the younger, Sedgley, victualler. (Egerton,
Gray's Inn)
Claver Robert, Great Mary-le-bone street, saddler. (Bouf-
field, Bouvierie street)
Cummings Thomas, Kirkby-Lonsdale, spirit merchant;
(Swale, New Borwick-court)
Cockerill William, Ludegate-hill, linen-draper. (Henson,
Barflet street)
Chalmers F. A. Liverpool, broker. (Windle, John-street)
Cooke Josiah, New Road, mason. (Greenwood, Manches-
ter street)
Coats Edward, Burton-upon-Trent, common brewer.
(Owen and Hicks, Bartlett's Buildings)
Coltman William, Long Acre, baker. (Collins and Wal-
ter, Spital square)
Coats Edward, Thomas Mafsey, and Joseph Hall, Horming-
low, brewer. (Owen and Hicks, Bartlett's buildings)
Dickenson William, the elder, Thomas Goodall, and W.
Dickenson the younger, poultry, bankers. (Adams,
Old Jewry)
Dickenson William, Thomas Goodall, Michael Goodall
and William Dickenson the younger, Birmingham,
bankers. (Devon and Tooke, Gray's Inn)
Davis John, Oxford, dealer and chapman. (Charles Tomes,
Oxford)
Ellis Jos. Worcester, flax dresser. (Pownall, Staples Inn)
Eugland William, Little Walsingham, shopkeeper. (Deck-
er, Little Walsingham)
Fisher Stanly Marshall, Gravesend, linen draper. (Vander-
com and Comyn, Bury-lane)
Fountain Benjamin, Hounslow, Butcher. (Wild, War-
wick square)
Forsyth Ralph and Thomas Cantrell, Manchester, cotton
manufacturers. (Key and Remihaw, Manchester)
Farrar William, Salford, plumber and glazier. (Morgan,
Manchester)
Graves William, Lloyd's coffee house, merchant. (Glen,
Garlick-hill)
Giffard James, Shepherd street, coal merchant. (Bromley
and Bell, Holborn court)
Gibbs William, Newport, hackneyman. (Gilbert, New-
port)
Green John, Benton, cotton spinner. (Wrigglesworth,
Gray's Inn square)
Ganden Peter, Wentworth street, cooper. (Gröve, Villiers
street)
Gill Samuel, Horbury, tallow chandler. (Sykes and
Knowles, Borwick court)
Marriott William, Howorth, merchant. (Sheppard and
Addington, Bedford row)
Howard Thomas, and William Howard, Manchester, soap
boilers. (Battie, Chancery lane)
Hudfield Thomas and William Hudfield, Wakefield, dealer.
(Lambert, Biscuit garden)
Helenus Christopher, Warforn, Plymouth, linen draper.
(James, Gray's Inn)
Hickinbotham Samuel, Brixton hill, miller. (Murphy,
Bouvierie street)
Hale Francis, Leeds, merchant. (Wilson, Greville street)
Hemley Henry, Great Cornam street, baker. (Vincent and
Upton, Bedford street)
Howard Thomas, partner with William Howard, Man-
chester, soap boiler. (Battie,

Irving William, Liverpool, liquor merchant. (Windle,
John street)
Izod William, Queen street, warehouseman. (Nicholls,
Tavistock street)
Jones, James Blow, New Bond street, fruiterer.
(Pare, Berkeley square)
Kettle George, Bir Ingham, toy maker. (Tarrant
and Meale, Chancery lane)
Kendall Samuel, Liverpool, timber merchant. (Bard-
well and Stephenson, Drury lane)
Leech William, Salford, brewer. (Duckworth and
Co. Manchester)
Lowther Robert, Sheffield, and Throgmorton street,
merchant. (Battie, Chancery lane)
Levy Michael, Rosemary lane, victualler. (Isaacs,
Great George street)
Mellor John, Sheffield, rope maker. (Biggs, Hatton
garden)
Mockitt Thomas, Deal, miller. (Browns and Goto-
bed, Norfolk street)
Moses Jacob, Newmarket street, slefman. (Isaacs,
Great George street)
Mercer John, Unbridge, and Nicholas Mercer, Cha-
tham place, meatman. (Luggan and Smith, Ba-
singhall street)
Marfen William, Manchester, merchant. (Milne and
Parry, Old Jewry)
Macpherson William, Maiden lane, straw hat manu-
facturer. (Wild, Warwick square)
Marth Abraham, Aldgate, jeweller. (Loddington and
Hall, King's bench walk)
Milner Gamaliel, Thurlston and Daniel Whitaker,
Manchester, cotton manufacturers. (Edge, Man-
chester)
Nicholson Henry, Bishopgate street, silk mercer.
(Collins and Walter, Spital square)
O'Hagan George, Buckingham, liquor merchant. (Smith
and Setree, Great St. Helens)
Ormsd George, Manchester, dyer. (Folkes and Co.
Gray's Inn)
Pierce John, Lower Thames street, fishmonger.
(Edie, Clement's lane)
Preston Robert, Liverpool, and Henry Madden, Liver-
pool, merchants. (Blackstock, St. Mildred's court)
Palmer Thomas, Goudge street, haberdasher. (Piner,
Charles street)
Pettit Joseph, Yarmouth, upholsterer. (Newcomb,
Vine street)
Paterfon James, Red Lion street, upholsterer. (Eng-
land, Old Broad street)
Rampdale Benjamin, Manningham, clothier. (Evans,
Thames inn)
Rice Thomas, High street, leather cutter. (Gunning,
Clement's inn)
Rawdon William, Sharples, dealer in cattle.
(Windle, John street)
Randall William, the elder, Maningtree, innkeeper.
(Bromley and Bell, Gray Inn)
Robson John, Drury lane, grocer. (Wild, Warwick
square)
Robinson William, the younger, Newcastle-upon-Tyne,
saddler, Worsham and Stephenson, Cattle street)
Robinson Peter, George Clements, Liverpool, merchant.
(Bousfield, Bouvierie street)
Saul Edward, Liverpool, merchant. (Macdougall and
Hunter, Lincoln's Inn)
Smith Thomas, Filt street, plaisherer. (Taylor,
Took's Court)
Shepherd Alexander, Selby, shipwright. Baxters and
Martin, Furnival's Inn)
Smith John, Manchester, cotton merchant. (John-
and Bailey, Manchester)
Smith William, Bridge road, corn chandler. (Ware,
Blackman street)
Slims William, Newgate market, carcase butcher.
(Wild, Warwick square)
Tate James, Ashford, grocer. (Palmer, Tomlinson
and Co. Throgmorton street)
Tarkand John, Birmingham, factor. (Wilson, New
North street)
Tullock John, the younger, Savage gardens, broker.
(Kivington, Feuchurch buildings)
Thomas John, Manchester, cotton spinner. (Kay
and Renihaw, Manchester)

White Thomas, Broadstairs, ship builder. (Dumett and Graves, King's Arms yard)
Watson Jacob, Elton, cotton spinner. (Milne and Parry, Old Jewry)
Wright Jonathan, Leadenhall market, butcher. (Wilkinson, White Lyon street)
Wright Sinclair, White Horse lane, merchant. (Satell, Barry street)
Worley Charles, Wood Street, warehouseman. (Kibblewhite and Rowland, Gray's inn)
Young Samuel, North Audley street, surgeon. (Cunningham, Red Lyon street)

DIVIDENDS ANNOUNCED.

Acklam, William, Beverley, tanner, January 15, final
Arfert John, Witterham, corn merchant, January 3
Ashmore Tho. Awithin's lane, merchant, December 10
Barlow James, Monmouth street, tallow chandler, January 21
Ball James, Taunton, hawker, January 10, final
Barton Silas, Whitechurch, linen draper, January 7
Burwood William, St. John's, Wapping, Wharfinger, December 31, final
Burfit James, Mice, cheese factor, January 21
Braddon William, Popperno, soap, December 31
Bell James, Countess, miller, December 31, final
Bowyce John, Portsmouth, merchant, December 20
Boyce Simonds Woodcock, Great Farnmouth, merchant, December 23
Bennett Obadiah, Bell yard, Carey street, December 24
Blund William, Swansea, dealer, December 21, final
Blacklock William, Rathbone place, dealer in glass, January 21, final
Benfon John, and James Benfon, Lancaster, linen drapers, December 18
Bentley Richard, Wellclose square, haberdasher, Dec. 17
Baker John, Hill, ferris weaver, December 10
Barker Samuel, Lane field, manufacturer of earthen ware, December 17, final
Beeton Joseph, Manchester, merchant, December 12
Baker John, Holborn, linen draper, December 17
Butler William, Hober, tavern keeper, December 21
Curtis Michael, Scott's James Henry Alexander, Watling street, brandy merchants, January 4, final
Caveu Peter, Brighthelmton, linen draper, Dec. 21, final
Cruckhanks James, Gerrard street, fish and fan light manufacturers, January 21
Clegg Charles, Minnow, woollen manufacturer, Dec. 20
Coleman John, Fetter lane, painter and glazier, Nov. 26
Davis Henry, Portica, merchant, January 20
De Mierre John David Albert, Broad street chambers, merchant, December 21
Dann William, Timewell Bentham, Bryan Bentham, and James Baikle, Chatham and Sheerness, bankers, December 10
Dodson John, Leeds, merchant, December 23
Davis Geo. Boston, glass and china seller, December 10
Deimarais Peter, St. Martin's court, watch maker, February 15
De Mierre, John David Albert, and James Croftie, Broad street chambers, December 21
Delighton Tho. Manchester, calico printer, December 20
Davis George, Boston, glass and china-ware seller, December 13
Dyfon, Samuel, Soylard, merchant, December 26, final
Evans John, Whitecheap road, china man, January 21, final
Emerson James, Bittou, brass and felter maker, January 2
Edgar John, Blackburn, dealer, December 30
Kathery Geo St. Thomas street, victualler, December 28
Edwards Robert George and Joseph Jackson, St. Mary Axe, and Strand, December 18
Eaton Johnna, Liverpool, merchant, December 31, final
Eyre Benjamin, Tokenhouse yard, merchant, January 23, final
Fromings John, Norfolk-den, victualler, January 11
Fraser Thomas, Horsford lane, merchant, Jan. 30, final
Fenham Henry Hall, Greville street, merchant, Jan. 30
Franklin Thomas, Leighton Bullard, money scrivener, January 7
Fraser Thomas, and Thomas Boylton, Nicholas lane merchants, January 30, final
Fox Bartholomew, Gough square, merchant, January 7
Finden James, J. C. street, carpenter, Dec. 17
French George, Great Faltham, broker, December 10
Forbes Francis, Blackman street, southwark, chemist and druggist, December 17
Gurdon William, jun. Stoney Stratford, lace merchant, December 31
Graham Robert and William, Making place, and Graham James, Aldermanbury, cotton manufacturers, December 30, final
Goody Thomas, Sheffield, grocer, December 17, final
Gilbert Thomas, Birmingham, factor, January 6
Gifford Richard Ireland, Bristol, sninner, December 23
Goutry Peter, Ruxton, cotton spinner, January 7, final
Groves John, Liverpool, mariner, December 16
Hoare Peter, Brackham Green, shopkeeper, January 25
Henderford, David the younger, Bernard street, merchant, January 25
Hall Samuel, Sheffield, hat manufacturer, December 18
Hitchon, Newcastle street, Strand, wigstone cutter, December 14
Harwood Abraham, Malden, ironmonger, Dec. 18
Heptingham Thomas, High Holborn, bookseller, December 10, final
Harris Thomas, and Price John, Bristol, merchants, Dec. 21
Hemens Thomas, Dunsford, miller, December 20, final
Henley William, Newton Bushell, merchant, Dec. 17, final
Haigh James, Kent street, Southwark, stage master, December 17, final
Hudphries Henry Jenner and William, Fleet street, Druggist, December 14
Jewitt William, Smith lodge, brandy merchant, January 24
Jones Thomas, Dowla's, grocer, December 30, final
James Thomas, Rodborough, and Anthony Bone, of Stanley's end, clothiers, January 6
Johnston Christopher, Great Cambridge, merchant, December 21
Keeble Henry Ashley, Pecham, surveyor, January 21
Keyle John, Kidderminster, builder, January 3
Ketland James, New City Chambers, merchant, Jan. 11
Kemp Samuel, St. Catherine's court, Tower hill, cheesemonger, December 18, final
Kraus John Simon, Manchester, merchant, December 17
King James, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Potter, December 16, final
Leigh Henry, Ropemaker street, tobaccoist, December 28
Lewis Rich. Goddard of St. Peter's, shopkeeper, January 21
Lane John, Frazer Thomas, and Boylton Thomas, Nicholas lane, merchants, January 30
Lea Henry, ropemaker's street, tobaccoist, December 14
McCurmack Dan, Marshall street, coachmaker, January 19
Macfarlane John, Mark lane, merchant, January 7, final
MacKenzie John, Old City Chambers, merchant, January 4
Maxwell Robert, George street, ship broker, December 24
Mozley Lewis Morris, Liverpool, merchant, December 17
Main Joseph, Northampton, ironmonger, December 15
McKie Henry, Edward street, tailor, December 10
Newton James, Aldham, innkeeper, coach maker, Dec. 11
Pain Alexander, Stow-on-the-Wold, draper, December 31
Purle Samuel, Drury lane, victualler, December 21
Penny Davidson, the younger, Wapping, ship chandler, December 17, final
Prince William, Stockport, cotton spinner, January 11
Pollington Charles, Havant, shopkeeper, January 4, final
Rowe Mark, Truro, shopkeeper, January 7
Rendell Isaac Hadley, Wetherowich, iron founder, December 28
Rich. Wilson Peter, Wakefield, wooltapler, January 4
Roberts Fra. St. Martin's court, mercer, Jan. 17, final
Robinson Thomas, Charlotte street, victualler, January 24, final
Robins Francis, Derwent, merchant, January 6
Reilly John, Dec. Walbrook, insurance broker, Dec. 17
Richold Michael, Brighthelmton, Wine merchant, December 17
Scott Adam, Worlington, mercer, January 14, final
Seaden George, Aldersgate street, cabinet maker, Dec. 17
Siffmore Broadfield, and Richard Croley, Basinghall street, merchants, January 4
Stainsby John, Cornhill, woollen draper, January 21
Speed George, Blackman street, N. Wington, stable keeper, December 14
Scott James Henry Alexander, Watling street, wine merchant, January 4, final
Sloper Aylmer, Brixwell-prior, dealer, January 25
Schneider John Henry, Bow lane, mercant, January 18
Sutherland James, Little Tower hill, brandy merchant, December 21
Smith John, Dufour's place, Westminster, merchant, December 17
Smith Robert, Timberland, grocer, January 4
Sheehane John Michael, Portico, glazier, December 24
Sutherland James, York street, glazier, December 18
Strickland Thomas, and Swinton Colthurst Holland, Liverpool, merchants, December 17
Scarth William, Richmond, iron founder, December 19
Sutherland James, York street, St. Mary-le-bone, painter and glazier, December 14
Sutherland James, Little Tower hill, brandy merchant, December 31
Smea Jahiah, Newington-place, potter, December 31
Tinkler George and Wike John, Wardour street, Dec. 31
Tayal Joseph, Sittingbourne, shopkeeper, December 31
Tovell William, Camberwell, carpenter, January 18
Tabart Benjamin, Bond street, bookbinder, January 4
Taylor John, Woodcher, draper, December 24, final
Tripp Henry, Bristol, tailor, December 24, final
Thomas William, Bridge road, coachmaker, January 18
Taylor Clement, Maidstone, paper manufacturer, Dec. 21
Turner John, Manchester, dealer, December 10
Tunnicliff James, Laurence, Dec. 26, final
Urquhart William, Ratcliffe cross, cooper, December 14
Valley place, Artillery place, merchant, February 25
Vinn Thomas, Bush lane, Cannon street, merchant, Jan. 17
Worledge Robert, Great St. Helens, corn factor, January 30, final
Wing William, Stamford, innkeeper, January 7
Watson John, Liverpool, merchant, January 21
Wood Thomas, Manchester, and Jackson William, Basingwood, cotton spinners, December 30
Weiton Charles and Robert, Potter lane, warehouseman, January 21
Winwood Edward, and Thodey Samuel, Poultry, glovers, January 14
Watson John, Liverpool, merchant, January 21
Warren John, Sandy street, weaver, December 24
Walls James, Facerow-row, bookbinder, January 4
Ward Thomas, Ship-ton-upon-Stour, haberdasher, Dec. 31
Woodward Peter, King street, Cheapside, warehouseman, March 15
Weighman Thomas, Newgate street, mer. Dec. 11
Way Edward, Henrietta street, St. Mary-le-bone, wine merchant, December 14
Yead dentry, Upton-upon-Severn, carrier, Dec. 30, final

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS, *In December, 1805.*

THE mission of Haugwitz from the King of Prussia, to which we referred in our last report of the State of Public Affairs, seems to have made but little impression on the victorious Bonaparte; who, whatever may have been his public professions, appears to have been determined to humble, or if possible to crush, the house of Austria. With this view, after the capture of Ulm, he rushed forward, neither intimidated by the immense body of Russians collecting in Hungary and Wallachia, nor by the *levy en masse* throughout the Austrian dominions. He refused to lay aside his projects on account of the hostile menaces of Prussia, or of her propositions for pacific arrangement.

On the 2d of November Prince Murat left Rhied; and after several skirmishes with some bodies of the Austrians and Russians, forced them to Lambach. Almost at the same time another division of the French army took possession of that town: while a third division, under Marshal d'Avoust, keeping their great object, Vienna, in view, advanced beyond Lambach to Steyer. Marshal Soult being now at Wells; Lafres near Lentz; and General Marmont on his march for the purpose of turning the Austrian position on the banks of the Enns; while d'Avoust pushed his fore-post near to Sleyer; and the Austrians, fearful of being turned by Marmont, relinquished their position on the Enns, and quitted their posts in every part of the country. A part of the army endeavoured to escape by the road to Carinthia, but were cut off by Kellerman.

As soon as Prince Murat had made Lambach secure, he marched to and took possession of Linz, where he found several hundred thousand florins, besides every thing that was necessary to recruit his army—stores of all sorts, which the Austrians, in the precipitation of their retreat, had neglected to destroy. The French Emperor fixed his head-quarters at Lambach on the 3d of November. And on the 5th General Duroi, at the head of a body of Bavarians, fell in at the *Lovers* with the advanced guard of a column of five Austrian regiments coming from Italy, completely defeated it, and took 400 prisoners, and some cannon. At the Enns also the French were victorious. Thus did they advance, almost without resist-

ance, till they arrived at St. Polten, within a few leagues of Vienna; when a deputation of the three upper States, ten of the burgeses, and two councillors from the magistracy, repaired by permission from the Emperor to the French camp, to open to the commander the intentions of his Majesty the Emperor of Austria, that, wishing to preserve the inhabitants of the capital from the terror of a defence, he would deliver up Vienna to the Emperor of the French, fully relying on his justice and generosity. Arrangements were immediately made for the accommodation of the French troops, and for the maintenance of tranquillity.

Some days previously to this, viz. on the 7th of November the Emperor of Austria set out for Presbourg, on his way to Olmutz; he had declared he would put himself at the head of his troops, and he nominated General Schmidt as Adjutant General. He was to have slept at Scholshof, after leaving Presburg, where it was thought he would wait the return of Count Giulay, who was to bring him the determination of the Emperor of the French.

The Empress set out for Olmutz in the night between the 7th and 8th, with the elder princefs and her physician.

On the 29th of October, government determined to put all the vessels upon the Danube in a state of requisition, to transport the effects belonging to the court and the different chanceries; and the boatmen were ordered not to take any thing in charge from private individuals; but on the 7th of November, it was announced that his Majesty had appropriated one vessel for the transport of valuables belonging to private persons; that proper officers were appointed to give receipts for what might be confided to their charge; that such deposits should be transmitted to a place of safety, and faithfully returned to the owners, when the danger had subsided; and that his Majesty would be answerable for every thing, not depending upon the elements. On the 10th, orders were issued for discharging all the boats, &c. upon the Danube, which took place accordingly. Much precaution was used in saving all the carriages belonging to the court; as to the library, only the most valuable books were packed up; but from the gallery of paintings, the most precious pieces were removed; on the other hand,

not a sheet has been left behind of all the documents relative to the war.

Count Giulay, dispatched on the 7th to the Emperor Napoleon, to propose an armistice, received for answer, that his Majesty, being at the head of two hundred thousand men, was not in a situation to treat with a flying army: he, however, gave Count Giulay a letter for the Emperor of Austria.

Returning from the head quarters, near St. Hippolite, where it was expected the Austrians would have made a stand, Count Giulay met the deputation of the states of Austria, going from Vienna to the Emperor Napoleon, to solicit leave for a capitulation.

Prince Amsberg, commandant of the guards at the palace, was appointed commandant of the city of Vienna *ad interim*; and Prince John of Leichtenstein, commandant of the reserve in Austria and Bohemia, then stationed upon the left shore of the Danube; Count Corius, vice-president of the mines and mint, was appointed commissary-general, having for adjutants the deputies of state, and the aulic counsellors, Count Korinsky and Baron Killmanegg. The Emperor authorised the magistrates of Vienna to circulate paper to the amount of a million of florins, in bills of 12 and 24 francs, to be called in after the war.

When the Emperor of Austria set out for Olmutz on the 7th, he caused his departure to be announced to the diplomatic corps, and invited them to follow him, as horses were provided for their journey, and lodgings, as commodious as possible, were to be fitted for their reception at Olmutz.

When Count Cobentzel notified the Emperor's departure to the Ministers of Baden and Wurtemberg, he informed them that all official communications having ceased, they might receive their passports whenever they chose to demand them.

The Minister of Sardinia, impatient of his Majesty's delay in changing his residence, had demanded passports for Hungary on the 6th; but when he received the invitation of his Majesty, by a note, to follow him to Olmutz, he availed himself of the opportunity.

On the 8th, the Emperor granted an extraordinary vacation of three months to the aulic council of the empire; and the chancery of state has been transferred to Olmutz.—The Austrian council of state is dissolved, and M. de Stahl is the only member that has followed his Majesty. He travelled with the cabinet minister.

After the deputation from Vienna had conferred with Prince Murat, a considerable corps of French troops approached Vienna, and were quartered in places near the capital, which had been previously agreed upon; on the 14th Prince Murat, on his arrival before Vienna, took up his head quarters at the country palace of Prince Lichtenstein, while Napoleon remained at Badersdorf, a post stationed about two miles distant from Vienna.

The Emperor of Austria went from Vienna to Brunn, in his road to Olmutz. At Brunn he learnt the result of Count Giulay's mission, which was that the French Emperor was willing to grant an armistice, on condition that the Tyrol, Venice, and the strong posts of Germany, were put into his possession. Upon these terms, an armistice was equal to a surrender of the Austrian states and crown at discretion; the Emperor, therefore, dropped his solicitation, and published a manifesto to his people, in which he declares his resolution not to make a separate peace, but, relying upon the pledged assistance of Russia and Prussia, to pursue his fortune to the utmost, and not to submit to France but in an extremity in which it should be impossible to resist.

This noble declaration, which we shall insert, infused new hopes into the confederates, and notwithstanding Vienna was gone, they looked forward to Bohemia and Hungary, as furnishing inexhaustible resources of loyalty and fidelity to collect troops around their prince in the hour of danger.

Declaration of the Emperor Francis.

Brunn, Nov. 13.—By special order of his Majesty the Emperor and King, who has for some days honoured our town with his presence, the following notice has been published by the Resident of Police, the Baron Von Summerow:—

Proclamation.

"His Majesty the Emperor and King had never a higher wish than the maintenance of peace. This wish lay in the principles of his government, as well as in his heart. Without any, even the most distant project of enlarging his states, or of procuring an indemnification for the sacrifices he had made at Luneville and Ratibon to the tranquillity of Europe, he desired nothing but that the Emperor of France, actuated by a similar spirit of enlightened and humane policy, should return within the limits prescribed by the treaty of Luneville. Whoever with a clear understanding took an interest in the fate of Europe felt the justice and the moderation of this desire.

"True

“ True to his principles, his Majesty, in the progress of the present war, was ready every moment to hold out his hand to peace, and amid the most brilliant victories, he would have thought and acted in the same way as under the influence of contrary occurrences.

“ His Majesty believed that the great and happy moment of this reconciliation, and of returning happiness to his people, was not far distant, when the Emperor of France, on several occasions, publicly manifested corresponding dispositions, and expressed himself with precision in the same spirit to Austrian general officers, whom the fortune of war had made his prisoners.

“ Full of confidence in such manifestations, and animated by an earnest wish to avert the approaching danger from the capital of Vienna, so dear to his heart, and, in general, to free his good and faithful subjects from the pressure of a longer war, his Majesty sent his Lieutenant Field Marshal, the Count de Guilay, to the headquarters of the French Emperor, in the name of himself and his allies, to obtain a confirmation of these pacific dispositions, to learn the further overtures which the Emperor Napoleon might make on this occasion, and to treat for an armistice as preparatory to negotiations for a general peace.

“ But the hopes of his Majesty were not fulfilled. As the basis of an armistice, limited to a few weeks, the Emperor of France demanded—That the allied troops should return home; that the Hungarian levies should be disbanded; and that the duchy of Venice and the Tyrol should be previously evacuated to the French armies.

“ All Europe will feel the inconsistency between such demands, and the foregoing manifestations of the Emperor. His Majesty the Emperor and King had, by this first step, fulfilled a sacred duty which his heart had dictated.

“ But he should have thought himself grievously injuring himself, the honour of his monarch, the dignity of his house, the reputation of the good and great nation over which he rules, and the highest interests of the states, in the eyes both of the present and future generations, if, notwithstanding the duty incumbent on him to preserve all these entire, he had yielded to the severe, but passing, pressure of the moment, and assented to conditions which would have been a death-blow to his monarchy, and a breach of the relations in which he stood with all friendly states.

“ His Majesty wished for peace—he wished for it still, with sincerity and earnestness. But he never could, and never will, place himself in a defenceless state, where he and his people would be delivered over to the imperious and arbitrary decisions of a mighty foe.

“ In such circumstances, nothing remains to his Majesty, but to cleave to those great

and unexhausted resources which he finds in the hearts, in the prosperity, in the loyalty, in the strength of his people; and in the as yet undiminished force of his high allies and friends, the Emperor of Russia, and the King of Prussia, and to persist in this firm and intimate connection till the Emperor of the French, with that moderation which is the brightest gem in the crown of a great monarch, consents to conditions of peace which are not purchased by a sacrifice of the national honour and independence of a mighty state.”

On the 12th the French entered Vienna, with 20,000 men in the suburbs, and about 5000 in the city. Considerable requisitions were of course demanded; and the Hungarian Magnats who resided at Vienna, but who had left the place, were ordered to repair thither immediately, on pain of having their property confiscated.

The Emperor Francis on the 16th left Brunn for Olmutz.

The French under Prince Murat entered Brunn on the 18th of November: here they found sixty pieces of cannon, immense quantities of ammunition, and whatever else was necessary for recruiting the army. From this time to the 2d instant, we have accounts of various partial skirmishes; and on that day was fought a grand battle in the plains of Moravia, between Brunn and Olmutz: for the result of this engagement, and of some others on the 3d, 4th, and 5th, we have waited till this day (26th), but nothing certain being yet known to the public, we are under the necessity of reserving the details for our next number.

As the following treaty may in the course of the war be productive of some important consequences, we give it a place here as a state paper to be referred to.

Treaty between France and Naples.

“ His Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies and his Majesty the Emperor of the French and King of Italy, wishing to prevent, by the relations of amity which unite them, their states from being compromised by the events of a war, whose evils it is their wish to diminish, by restricting, as much as is in them, the theatre of present hostilities, have named for their plenipotentiaries—his Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies, his Excellency the Marquis de Gallo, his ambassador at Paris, both to the Emperor of the French and the King of Italy; and his Majesty the Emperor his Excellency C. M. Talleyrand, minister for foreign affairs, who, after having exchanged their full powers, have consented *sub sperati* to what follows:

“ Art. 1. His Majesty the King of the Two

Two Sicilies promises to remain neutral during the course of the present war between France on the one part, and England, Austria, Russia, and all the belligerent powers on the other part.—He engages to repulse by force, and by the employment of all his means, every attempt made upon the rights and duties of neutrality.

“ II. In consequence of that engagement, his Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies will not permit any body of troops belonging to any belligerent power to land or penetrate upon any part of his territory, and engages to observe both by sea and land, and in the police of his ports, the principles and laws of the strictest neutrality.

“ III. Moreover, his Majesty engages not to confide the command of his armies and places to any Russian officer, Austrian, or other belonging to other belligerent powers. The French emigrants are included in the same exclusion.

“ IV. His Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies engages not to permit any squadron belonging to the belligerent powers to enter his ports.

“ V. His Majesty the Emperor of the French, confiding in the engagements and promises herein expressed, consents to order the evacuation of the kingdom of Naples by his troops. This evacuation shall be entirely completed within a month after the ratifications shall have been exchanged; at the same time the military places and posts shall be delivered up to the officers of his Majesty the King of the Two Sicilies in the state in which they were found; and it is agreed that in the month occupied by these operations the French army shall be maintained and treated as it had been previously.

“ His Majesty the Emperor of the French further engages to recognize the neutrality of the kingdom of the Two Sicilies as well by land as by sea, during the existence of the present war.

“ The ratifications of the present treaty shall be exchanged as speedily as possible,

“ Done at Paris, the 21st Sept. 1805.

(Signed) The Marquis de CALLO.

CH. MAUR. TALLEYRAND.

“ Ratified at Portici, the 8th Oct. 1805.

(Signed) FERDINAND.

(And lower) TOMMASO FERRAS.”

We turn now to the war carried on in Italy. In our last we notice the surrender of Montebello to the French arms; from this place, after a few hours rest only, they proceeded to Vicenza, which, after some resistance, fell also into their hands, with 1500 prisoners, the greater part of whom had been previously wounded. The Austrians retreated by the road of Bassano and Treviso. At the village of St. Pierre, in Gu, another action was fought, in which the Austrians were again defeated; and from thence the victors

marched towards the Brenta. Since then it was evidently the intention of the Austrians to evacuate the country; and the French bulletins from the army of Italy shew that Massena has gained little or no advantage over the Archduke. His headquarters, according to the seventh bulletin, were at Gortz on the 17th of November, and on the 26th he had not moved them. Massena was evidently afraid of advancing while the corps in the Tyrol were in his rear, and with these alone has he been engaged during that time: and although he has at length got the better of them, the Archduke must have been enabled to prosecute his retreat unmolested, or at least feebly opposed by Marmont. Having effected his junction with Ney and Marmont, Massena will advance into the Austrian states, on the road to Vienna. He has left General St. Cyr to observe Venice, while a part of the army has occupied Trieste. The Russians, therefore, cannot now land, with any prospect of making a successful diversion.

In addition to what we gave in the last number respecting the action on the 21st of October, we insert the following from the Extraordinary Gazette of November 27, 1805; which, while it proves the victory on the part of the British the most complete, exhibits the character of Admiral Lord Collingwood in a most pleasing point of view.

Admiralty Office, Nov. 27, 1805.

Copy of a letter received last night by the Hon. Captain Blackwood, from Vice Admiral Lord Collingwood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, to William Marsden, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's ship the Queen, off Cape Trafalgar, November 4, 1805.

SIR,

On the 28th ult. I informed you of the proceedings of the squadron to that time. The weather continuing very bad, the wind blowing from the S. W. the squadron not in a situation of safety, and seeing little prospect of getting the captured ships off the land, and great risk of some of them getting into port, I determined no longer to delay the destroying them, and to get the squadron out of the deep bay.

The extraordinary exertions of Captain Capel, however, saved the French Swiftsure; and his ship the Phœbe, together with the Donegal, Capt. Malcolm, afterwards brought out the Bahama. Indeed, nothing can exceed the performance of all the officers employed in this service. Captain Hope rigged, and succeeded in bringing out the Hideson, all of which I hope have arrived safe at Gibraltar. For the rest, Sir, I inclose you a

the

list of all the enemy's fleet which were in the action, and how they are disposed of, which I believe, is perfectly correct.

I informed you in my letter of the 28th, that the remnant of the enemy's fleet came out a second time to endeavour, in the bad weather, to cut off some of the hulks, when the *Rayo* was disabled, and fell into our hands; she afterwards parted her cable, went on shore, and was wrecked. The *Indomptable*, one of the same squadron, was also driven on shore, wrecked, and her crew perished.

The *Santa Ana* and *Algeziras* being driven near the shore of Cadiz, got such assistance as has enabled them to get in; but the ruin of their fleet is as complete as could be expected, under the circumstances of fighting them close to their own shore. Had the battle been on the ocean, still fewer would have escaped. Twenty sail of the line are taken or destroyed; and of those which got in not more than three are in a repairable state for a length of time.

Rear-Admiral Louis, in the *Canopus*, who had been detached with the *Queen*, *Spencer*, and *Tigre*, to complete the water, &c. of these ships, and to see the convoy in safety a certain distance up the Mediterranean, joined me on the 30th.

In clearing the captured ships of prisoners, I found so many wounded men, that to alleviate human misery as much as was in my power, I sent to the Marquis de Solana, Governor-General of Andalusia, to offer him the wounded to the care of their country, on receipts being given: a proposal which was received with the greatest thankfulness, not only by the governor, but the whole country resounds with expressions of gratitude. Two French frigates were sent out to receive them, with a proper officer to give receipts, bringing with them all the English who had been wrecked in several of the ships, and an offer from the Marquis de Solana of the use of their hospitals for our wounded, pledging the honour of Spain for their being carefully attended.

I have ordered most of the Spanish prisoners to be released; the officers on parole; the men for receipts given, and a condition that they do not serve in war, by sea or land, until exchanged.

By my correspondence with the Marquis, I found that Vice-Admiral D'Alava was not dead, but dangerously wounded, and I wrote to him a letter claiming him as a prisoner of war: a copy of which I enclose, together with a state of the flag officers of the combined fleet.

I am, &c.

C. COLLINGWOOD.

Here follows a list of the combined fleets of France and Spain, in the action of the 21st of October, consisting of 32 sail of the line, showing in what manner

each was disposed of. It will be sufficient for our readers if we give the following

ABSTRACT.

At Gibraltar	-	-	4
Destroyed	-	-	16
In Cadiz, wrecks	6	7	-
In Cadiz, serviceable	3	3	9
Escaped to Southward	-	-	4
Total	-	-	33

A List of the Names and Rank of the Flag Officers of the Combined Fleet of France and Spain, in the action of the 21st of October, 1805.

Admiral Villeneuve, Commander in Chief, Bucentaur—Taken.

Admiral Don Frederico Gravina; Principe d'Asturias—Escaped in Cadiz, wounded in the arm.

Vice-Admiral Don Ignatio Maria D'Alava; Santa Ana—Wounded severely in the head, taken, but was driven into Cadiz in the Santa Ana.

Rear-Admiral Don Baltazar Hidalgo Cisneros; Santissima Trinidad—Taken.

Rear-Admiral Magon; Algeziras—Killed.

Rear-Admiral Dumanoir; Formidable—Escaped.

Euryalus, off Cadiz,

MY LORD MARQUIS, Oct. 27, 1805.

A great number of Spanish subjects having been wounded in the late action between the British and the combined fleets of Spain and France, on the 21st instant, humanity and my desire to alleviate the sufferings of these wounded men, dictate to me to offer to your Excellency their enlargement, that they may be taken proper care of in the hospitals on shore, provided your Excellency will send boats to convey them, with a proper officer to give receipts for the number, and acknowledge them in your Excellency's answer to this letter to be prisoners of war, to be exchanged before they serve again.

I beg to assure your Excellency of my high consideration, and that I am, &c.

(Signed) C. COLLINGWOOD.

To his Excellency the Marquis de Solana, Captain-General of Andalusia, Governor, &c. &c. Cadiz.

Conditions on which the Spanish wounded Prisoners were released, and sent on shore to the Hospital.

I Guilleme Valverde, having been authorized and empowered by the Marquis de Solana, Governor-General of Andalusia and of Cadiz, to receive from the English squadron the wounded prisoners, and such persons as may be necessary to their care, which release and enlargement of the wounded, &c. is agreed to, on the part of the Commander in Chief of the British squadron, on the positive condition, that none of the said prisoners

soners shall be employed again in any public service of the crown of Spain, either by sea or land, until they are regularly exchanged.

Signed on board his Britannic Majesty's ship the *Euryalus*, at sea, the 20th Oct. 1805.

(Signed) GULL. DE VALVERDE,
Edecán de S. E.

Euryalus, off Cadiz,
Oct. 30, 1805.

SIR,

It is with great pleasure that I have heard the wound you received in the action is in a hopeful way of recovery, and that your country may still have the benefit of your future service.

But, Sir, you surrendered yourself to me, and it was in consideration only of the state of your wound, that you were not removed into my ship. I could not disturb the repose of a man supposed to be in his last moments;

but your sword, the emblem of your service, was delivered to me by your captain, and I expect that you consider yourself a prisoner of war until you be regularly exchanged by cartel. I have the honour to be, &c.

C. COLLINGWOOD.

To Vice-Admiral Don Ignacio Maria
d'Alava. Sent under cover to Ad-
miral Gravina.

We have not taken any notice of the expeditions sent from this country to the continent, as we shall hereafter give a particular detail on the subject, when the object and destination of our brave troops are more distinctly known. Lord Cathcart is appointed to the command of the British troops on the continent.

INCIDENTS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS. IN AND NEAR LONDON,

With Biographical Memoirs of distinguished Characters recently deceased.

MARRIED.

AT Chiswick, Charles Thompson, esq. of Hull, youngest son of Henry T. esq. of Kirby-hall, Yorkshire, to Miss Jane Turton, fourth daughter of John T. esq. of Russell-square.

G. H. Bellasis, esq. eldest son of General B. of Bombay, to Miss Charlotte Maude, youngest daughter of Joseph M. esq. of Kendal.

T. Sheridan, esq. only son of R. B. Sheridan, esq. to Miss Callender, daughter of Sir John C. bart. of Preston-house Hall, near Edinburgh.

Mr. Bourke, of Brook-street, Holborn, to Miss Delapierre, only daughter of Francis D. esq.

At Westminster, Mr. B. W. Hiscock, of Stroud Green, Newbury, to Mrs. Shaw, relict of the late Peter S. esq. register general of his Majesty's shipping.

R. M. Onslow, esq. only son of Sir Richard O. bart. admiral of the red, to Miss Seton, eldest daughter of the late David S. esq. lieutenant-governor of Surat.

C. Bacon, esq. to Miss Crocker, eldest daughter of Edward C. esq. of Greenwich Park.

J. Stackhouse, esq. of Cloak-lane, to Miss Rashleigh, daughter of Thomas R. esq. of Lamb's Conduit-street.

H. Ellis, esq. of the British Museum, to Miss E. Frost.

At Tenterden, Kent, Mr. Cape, of Lombard-street, to Miss Mary Anne Knight, daughter of Robt. K. esq. of Kent Road.

W. Davies, esq. of Penylan Park, to Miss Seymour, eldest daughter of Lord R. Seymour.

Lord Viscount Hereford, to Miss Cornwall, daughter of Sir George C. bart.

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At Hackney, Richard Pamphilon, esq. of Kingland, to Mrs. Cooper, widow of Thomas C. esq. of Kingland Place.

George Reid, esq. eldest son of George R. esq. of Watlington Hall, Norfolk, to Miss Louisa Oakely, fourth daughter of Sir Charles O. bart.

C. Harrison, esq. of Sutton House, Suffex, to Miss Evanfon.

DIED.

Mrs. Kirkman, wife of P. Kirkman, esq. of Finlbury Square.

Mr. Frere, upwards of 25 years coachman to his Majesty; and on the same day, suddenly, at his apartments in the King's Mews, Mr. W. Porter, head postillion to the King. It is extraordinary that both these persons were established in the same day in his Majesty's service, and expired within a few hours of each other.

At Pinner, Mrs. J. Chalfont, second daughter of the Rev. Dr. Hornsby, professor of astronomy in Oxford university.

In Duke-street, Manchester-square, R. Firmin, esq. formerly of Ipswich.

In Freeman's-court, Cornhill, J. Olding, esq. banker.

At her house in Welbeck-street, in an advanced age, Mrs. Faulkner, widow of Captain F. who commanded the *Bellona* in the memorable action with the *Courageux*; and mother to the heroic Captain F. who gained immortal honour at Martinico during the late war, and fell in the hour of victory while engaging the French frigate *La Pique*.

In Gower street, J. H. Barker, esq. 32.

In Oxford-street, J. Boutall, esq.

In Cleveland court, St. James's place, G. J. Williams, esq. son of the celebrated lawyer Peere W. esq. and great uncle to the Earl of Guilford, 87.

At Chiswick, *Mrs. Trebeck*, wife of the Rev. Mr. T.

At Chelsea, *Mr. H. S. Woodfall*, many years printer of a party Newspaper, called the Public Advertiser, in which first appeared the celebrated letters of Junius, with the author of which he had however no personal knowledge, and relative to whom he was consequently unable to give any intelligible or consistent account.

In Pall Mall, the Rev. *Dr. Whitmore*, late fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and rector of Lawford, Essex.

At Peterborough House, Fulham, *John Meyrick*, esq.

At Box Moor, aged 70, *Mr. John Almon*, formerly a celebrated bookseller in Piccadilly, the author of the Life of Lord Chatham, of Anecdotes, Biographical and Historical, of the Life of Wilkes, and of several Pamphlets of great celebrity in their day. *A particular account of Mr. Almon will be given in our next Number.*

Mr. Samuel Marriott, one of the bidge-masters of the city of London.

At her house in Manchester-street, Manchester-square, the hon. *Lady Charlotte Horley*, only daughter of the Earl of Derby, by Lady Elizabeth Hamilton, daughter of James, the sixth duke of Hamilton and Brandon, and wife of Edmund H. esq.

At Paddington, *Robert D'Oyley Bignell*, esq. of Litchborough, Northamptonshire.

At his house in Bedford-square, in his 69th year, *Thomas Smith*, esq. late of Grove-house, Tottenham. He was a gentleman of real integrity of character and benevolence of heart, accompanied with modest and unassuming manners. Though in the possession of an ample fortune, he wisely preferred the rational amusements and striking comforts of retirement to the tumult, splendour, and dissipation of a great city. Mr. S. was remarkable for equanimity and gentleness of disposition, which the path he chose was well calculated to preserve. Though hospitable in the extreme, he was himself a rigid observer of temperance and regularity, which he knew were highly conducive both to the happiness and extension of life. His name was Duck, but he took that of Smith for a fortune which was left to him. His remains were interred (with those of his wife, 1802, and two children, a son, 1792, and a daughter, 1795) in the family-vault of the Lords Coleraine, and other lords of the manor of Tottenham, under the vestry of that church, where are now twenty-four coffins, of which about half belong to that noble family (including Alderman Townsend and his wife, their representative). Mr. Smith had last summer sold this manor to Alderman Sir William Curtis.

At his house in Store-street, Bedford-square, *Mr. King*, the comedian. He was born in 1730. His father was a respectable tradesman in Westminster, who gave him

a good education, but had intended to bring up his son to his own calling. Tom King, however, very early in life, displayed a spirit much above the drudgery of the shop, and as there was no chance of his rising to distinction in real life, he directed his ambition towards elevation in the mimic world of a theatre. He joined some provincial company long before he had attained his twentieth year, and experienced all the vicissitudes that usually attend the life of a strolling actor. He once walked from Beaconsfield to London and back again the same day, for the purpose of raising a small sum to purchase what are technically called properties, essential to his appearance at night in the character of Richard the Third. The profit of his exertions in this arduous part was *three-pence half-penny, and some ends of candle.*—The latter he offered as a tribute of gallantry to some green-room goddess of whom he was at that time enamoured. He continued to wear the sock and buskin as the necessities of the various companies to which he belonged for many years might require, and his attachment to tragic characters, for which he was wholly unfit, long prevented his talents from rising to that distinction which he afterwards acquired, and so deservedly continued to possess on the London stage. He first, however, rose to fame in Dublin, where he had sense enough to discover the real bent of his genius; and on his second engagement upon the London boards, appeared in characters calculated to give full scope to his merit. The churlish severity of Churchill could not deny that he distinguished himself in Brass, by which the poet did not merely intend to particularize the part in The Confederacy, but all parts that required an active intrepid spirit. In bucks, impudent servants, fops, and all brisk and airy characters, he was long without any superior on the stage excepting Woodward, who drew more deeply from the stores of human nature, and was much superior in representing what Johnson calls "the surface of manners." The character, however, that confirmed the reputation of King was Lord Ogleby, which was chiefly instrumental in giving popularity to one of the best written modern comedies of the English stage. Woodward ventured to try this character after him, but could not wrest the palm from King in the opinion of the public, though many excellent judges of the time said that Woodward displayed more of the real old nobleman than his more popular predecessor. It is by no means necessary to enter into a detail of King's merits as an actor, since they are so well known to the world at large. It may, however, be said, that in dry sarcastic humour no man could do more justice to his author. He was acquainted with human life, and always founded his acting upon what he saw of original characters. When he had once determined upon the manner in which he should perform a part, he

hardly

hardly ever deviated in the slightest degree from his original representation of it. Every look and every shrug were the same: hence, though his judgment and precision were admired, a luxuriance and variety were wanting which might have rendered inferior talents more pleasing. In private life he was intelligent, entertaining, and respectable. He had an inexhaustible store of anecdotes, not merely of the theatrical kind, and he was always willing to relate them, upon the slightest intimation, for the gratification of his friends, though he never vainly or importunately forced them into notice. He particularly excelled in story-telling, and gave a lively perception of every character he introduced by his powers of mimicry. His fate holds out a melancholy warning to all who engage in his precarious profession. The fair profits of his industry and talents, supported by very respectable and extensive connections, would always have enabled him to maintain a good figure in life; but unhappily an unfortunate devotion to the gaming-table marred all his fair prospects. After a very successful night at play, he once hastily returned home, and in the most solemn manner expressed his determination never to plunge into the ruinous vortex of gaming any more. He kept his ascension for many years, and was able to support a house in town, another at Hampton, and to enjoy the convenience of a carriage, as well as the power of receiving a numerous train of friends with a liberal hospitality. But, alas! in a fatal moment he ventured to the gaming-table again, and in one night lost all that he had been saving for many years; not however without a suspicion that his successful competitor had profited by other means as well as those of skill and the favour of fortune. From that period King's life has been clouded by embarrassments, and though age and infirmity induced him to retire from the stage, his situation demanded a continuance of his professional labour. Mr. King married many years ago a lady who belonged to Drury-lane theatre, and who has uniformly acted the part of an affectionate wife and a good woman.

At Upper Homerton, in his 51st year, Paul Le Mesurier, esq. alderman of London, representative in two parliaments for the borough of Southwark, a director of the East India Company, and Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company.—Mr. Le M. was the descendant of a family settled during several centuries in the island of Guernsey; in the elder branches of which has been long vested the government (by patent) of the island of Alderney, which is the only remaining one of its kind. The alderman was born in Guernsey on Feb. 23, 1755; being the third son of John Le Mesurier, esq. the governor of Alderney. He received a liberal education in England, in part at the long-founded Salisbury seminary, and when of proper age was placed for commercial tutorage

with Noah Lecras, esq. then a principal merchant in the Guernsey and Jersey trade, residing in Walbrook, London. In the year 1776, Mr. Le M. married Miss Mary Roberdeau, of Homerton, near London, of a very ancient and respectable French protestant family. Miss R. was a niece of Mr. Le Cras before-mentioned; and which union was farther cemented by a commercial junction between the parties. In the memorable American war, which had just then commenced, the house of Le Cras and Le Mesurier were conspicuously successful, both as agents and as adventurers, in privateers which were so numerous and advantageously fitted out by the sister islands of Guernsey, Jersey, and Alderney. By these means Mr. Le Cras, at the close of the war, quitted business with a very ample fortune, and went to reside successively at Southampton and at Bath, where he died in 1801, aged 80. The subject of our present narrative first expanded the germinating seeds of public spirit, which have been since so eminently and honourably matured, during the deplorable commotions of an insatuated populace in the year 1780; when he zealously assisted at the formation of the first and original military foot association, since consolidated into the Honourable Artillery Company, and of which he was elected colonel in 1795. From this company he received various substantial tokens of respect and acknowledgment of his important services; an elegant sword with a suitable inscription, and two very handsome pieces of silver plate, having been voted him by the general court. The same innate love of order and firm principles of founded right, called forth his active services in the cause of the East India Company, which in the year 1784 appeared to be threatened even to dissolution by the famous bill framed and brought forward by Mr. Fox, who then held the reins of administration, by virtue of a coalition ever to be deplored by all disinterested and unprejudiced admirers of this great statesman. Mr. Le Mesurier was one of the nine, who were delegated by the proprietors at large, as a standing committee to watch over the company's chartered rights; and which office they so well fulfilled, that to their inextinguishable efforts in reports, elucidations, precedents, appeals, observations, &c. as well as by the united weapons of truth and satire in the public prints, the indignant attention of the nation was so aroused to oppose what was predicted to be but a prelude to the invasion and overthrow of all other chartered and protected property, that notwithstanding the usual attached and official majority with which the minister carried this sweeping measure through the house of commons, it was spiritedly rejected by the peers. The consequences of this rejection, and the fatality thereby entailed upon all its supporters and abettors, are too recent in memory to require specific repetition. At the ensuing parlia-

mentary election, the public indignation against the India bill, its supporters and adherents, appeared most evident, by the rejection of thirty-one old members who had been active in carrying it through the house of commons, among whom was Sir Richard Hotham (since known for the Bognor speculation), who was defeated in Southwark by Sir Barnard Turgur, then Sheriff of London, and Major of the Hon. Artillery Company. The accidental death of this last gentleman, within two months after his election, again occasioning a vacancy, Mr. Le Mesurier was called forth to oppose Sir R. Hotham's renewed pretensions; upon which ensued one of the most arduous contentions that even this oft-conflicting borough had ever experienced. After an expence of nearly 10,000*l.* to each candidate, by the election, petition, and committee-scrutiny, Mr. Le Mesurier was left the victor by a majority of eleven votes. In his representative capacity, his suavity of manners, decorous demeanour, and unremitting local attention, so endeared him to his constituents, that at the next general election in 1790 he was again returned without opposition, although not without expence; election management being now too much improved to admit of such a solecism. Mr. Le Mesurier's senatorial conduct was a continuation of assiduous propriety and unvaried attention to his public duties, where he obtained much notice, not as a chorus singer, taking time from the leader of the band, but as a man whose unbiased vote always waited for the decision of his own conviction, or at least for his conscientious opinion; and from his almost general adherence to the measures of administration, can only be deduced his sincere persuasion of their rectitude, propriety, or expediency. Upon the dissolution of parliament in 1796, Mr. Le Mesurier's wish to procure more time for his commercial and private concerns, prevented him from engaging in the contest which then took place for the borough of Southwark; and was a cause of his retiring from the situation which he had so worthily filled during eleven years, in a crisis and concurrence of political events and situations as trying as any upon historical records. We have omitted in the order of time the chronology of his civic honours. In 1784, upon the resignation of Alderman Hart, he was unanimously elected Alderman of Dowgate Ward, upon Mr. Skinner (the present Alderman of Queenhithe) declining a contest where the habituated intercourse of neighbourhood insured the success of Mr. Le Mesurier. In 1787 he served the expensive office of sheriff of London and Middlesex; an office requiring an expenditure of between 2 and 3000*l.* In 1793 he was elected lord mayor, before the usual rotation would have called him to that honour. In this exalted seat of magistracy it was his lot to meet with continual calls upon his activity, perseverance, and resolution. The result of

10,000*l.* and the judicial censure incurred by the hesitating chief magistrate of the tumultuary year 1780, will long remain in *terrorem* to his successors! To avoid this *Scylla* many have run upon the *Charybdis* of unnecessary asperity and unfeeling despotism: Mr. Le Mesurier's judgment and philanthropy were his preservatives from either extreme; for, in the course of that arduous season, when "The Rights of Man" were spreading their baneful principles, he had the wisdom to steer the middle course, inasmuch that a mistake, committed in a moment of serious and of founded alarm, when the peace of the city was in some danger, only added another laurel to his civic crown. We allude to a verbal committal to the Poultry Counter; the appeal for which to a judicial tribunal obtained the nominal damage of one farthing, and procured Mr. Le Mesurier the thanks and approbation of Lord Chief Justice Kenyon. During his mayoralty alarming riotous attacks were made on crimping houses, he called out the Honourable Artillery Company, and restored peace in every part; and, by a like attention, prevented riots at the time of the trials of Hardy, Tooke, and Thelwall. The festivities of the Mansion-house (no secondary feature of a London mayoralty) were splendid, frequent, and general. The directors of the several chartered commercial companies, the body of civilians, the foreign protestant clergy, in addition to the usual corporation banquets and private parties, had each (with many others) a separate *convivium*; and the most magnificent gala, with which the Oriental victor, Lord Cornwallis, was entertained, upon being presented with the freedom of the city, will long remain in memory as the triumph of luxurious elegance. Upon this occasion (which was of voluntary and private expence to the amount of 700*l.*) nearly twenty peers of the realm, five of whom were of the cabinet ministry, honoured the entertainment with their presence, in approbation of the lord mayor's public conduct and splendid munificence, an occurrence which defies all precedent. In following Mr. Le Mesurier to the domestic shade of private life, it becomes the pleasing task of the biographer to record a character which neither malevolence, envy, nor party-spirit, has ever been able to tarnish. An indulgent and attentive husband; a kind and affectionate father; a warm, faithful, and benevolent relative and friend, are but the faint outlines of the delineation of a portrait, the colouring of which can only be given by those who were in happy intercourse with the original. It were superfluous to describe him with a hand "open as day to melting charity;" for few amid the beneficent institutions, which form the most brilliant ornaments of our metropolis, can be found unsupported by his name and contribution. We have reserved for the climax of this truly great and worthy public character, his unequivocal and indisputable

putable independence to an extent almost unparalleled; it being an unimpeachable fact, that after a devotion of his time and fortune during twenty years to public service; after the most active support of government in church and state; after displaying, in the most turbulent of political seasons, an ardent and inflexible zeal for his sovereign, with a fervid adherence to the British constitution; neither title, place, pension, or office of influence or emolument, has ever been possessed or procured by him, either for himself, family, or friends: thereby well meriting the application of Butler's oft-quoted distich upon his own *unrequited* loyalty.

"True as the dial to the sun,

Altho' it be not *shin'd* upon."

Mr. Le Mesurier was the third of five sons; the elder of whom, Peter Le Mesurier, esq., died about three years since, governor of Alderney, in which patrimony he was succeeded by his eldest son, Major John Le Mesurier (of the 47th), who has lately finally sold the patent government of the island to the crown for 20,000*l*. The second brother, Frederic, died some years since, captain of the Ponborne East Indianian. The fourth brother, the Rev. Thomas Le Mesurier, after having practised some years at the bar, went into holy orders, and is now rector of Neuntun Longville, Bucks. The fifth and younger brother, Haviland Le Mesurier, esq. was in a mercantile partnership with the subject of these memoirs, after having successfully filled with great *éclat* and unimpeachable punctuality, the office of commissary-general to the allied army, in their retreat from the continent after the disastrous campaign of 1794; also that of commissary-general of the southern district of England, at the establishment of home-depots and district magazines of provision and forage in 1797; also commissary-general to the British army in Egypt, at the close of, and at their return from, their brilliant and successful operations in that well-disputed country. Mr. Alderman Le Mesurier had two sisters, the elder of whom was the wife of Sir John Dumaresq, the chief law-officer of the island of Jersey; the second was married to Richard Saumarez, esq. (a brother of Admiral Sir James Saumarez, K. B.) a gentleman well known in the walks of literature and chirurgical science at Newington, as was also his accomplished and much-lamented lady as a most successful essayist in poetry and belles lettres.—Mr. Le Mesurier had a numerous family, of which one son and three daughters are now surviving.

[Further particulars of Mr. Dogherty, whose death is recorded at page 371 of this volume.—Mr. D. was one of those self-taught geniuses that appear but seldom in any profession. He was born in Ireland, as his name bespeaks, and received a slender education at a country school. He, like many others, came to this country in the hope of bettering

his condition, without any particular prospect in view, and trusting entirely to chance. When he had more than reached the age of manhood, he became clerk to that profound lawyer the late Mr. Bower. He employed his extra hours, and often sat up whole nights, in acquiring a knowledge of special pleading, and the law connected with that abstruse science; and such was his diligence that, in a comparatively short time, he accumulated a collection of precedents and notes that astonished his employer. He invented, for to him it was an invention, a common-place-book, on the plan of Mr. Locke's, which he often declared he had not then seen. After having been many years with Mr. Bower, he, by the advice of that gentleman, commenced special pleader; and his drafts, which were generally the work of his own hand, were allowed to be models of accuracy. They were formed according to the neat and concise system of Mr. Bower, and his great friend and patron Sir Joseph Yates, many of whose books, notes, and precedents, as well as those of Sir Thomas Davenport, Mr. Dogherty possessed. His intense application greatly impaired his health, which was visibly on the decline for many months before his decease. Mr. D. was the author and editor of some valuable works on criminal law. He published, 1790, a new edition of the Crown Circuit Companion, with very considerable additions; and, 1786, an original composition, the Crown Circuit Assistant, which is a most useful supplement to the former. His common-place and office-books would, if published, be an invaluable treasure (were it merely to serve the purpose of an index), not only to the student but to the more experienced lawyer. But the most estimable part of Mr. Dogherty's character was his private worth, his modest and unassuming manners, his independent mind, his strict honour and probity. He was an exemplary husband and father, and a truly sincere friend. He has left a large family, consisting, principally, of females; and it is much to be regretted that the fruits of his industry are far from being adequate to his labours and merits.

[Further particulars of Richard Hulfe, whose death is mentioned at page 491 of the last number.—He was one of the younger sons of Sir Richard Hulfe, bart. (who was eminently distinguished in his profession, and was physician to both their late Majesties), by Elizabeth daughter of Sir Richard Levett, knight, lord mayor of London 1705. He was placed under the private tuition of the justly-celebrated Dr. Jortin, and completed his education at the Charter-house, where he was a contemporary with the illustrious statesman the Earl of Liverpool. Thence he removed to St. Peter's college, Cambridge, and was admitted a member of Lincoln's inn; from which honourable society he was called to the bar. His attendance upon Westminster

after-hall was of short duration, and he soon abandoned his forensic pursuits, to the great disappointment of his friends, who, from the early display of his brilliant talents, had indulged themselves with the pleasing expectation of seeing him arrive at the highest honours of that learned profession. His abilities soon became known in the political circles, and he was repeatedly solicited to become a member of the British senate: more than once he declined the offer of a considerable department in the state. Let it not be supposed that supineness was the cause of his shrinking from the duties of public life. On the contrary, no man could be more active in his neighbourhood, or more zealous in promoting the happiness of his country, being fully persuaded that he could be of more essential service to his neighbours by being out of than in parliament. His idea was, never to sacrifice real independence to the fascinating glare of political ambition. True to his king and country, upon most occasions he was a firm and active supporter of government; and never withheld his support but when his conscience dictated to him that he could not consistently promote measures which he did not approve. His conduct as a magistrate of the county of Kent, for nearly 50 years, was uniformly influenced by the most unblemished integrity and strictest impartiality: justice was his sole aim, and he never lost sight of it. His affability of manners procured him universal esteem: his kindness, as a warm friend and faithful counsellor, can never be effaced from the remembrance of his survivors.]

[A monument, studiously plain and unadorned, well executed by Mr. Rossi, is just put up, to the memory of that truly respectable prelate, the late Bishop of Down, in the new burying-ground (belonging to St. James's Church) in Tottenham-court-road. The circumstance which chiefly distinguishes this tribute of surviving affection to departed virtue, is the inscription upon the tablet, written by Mr. Fox. Like most other works of a real genius, the principal characteristics of the composition are simplicity and truth of portraiture. The words are as follow:—
"Under this stone lie interred the mortal

remains of the Right Rev. William Dickson, late Bishop of Down and Connor, whose memory will ever be dear to all who were connected with him in any of the various relations of life.—Of his public character, the love of liberty, and especially of religious liberty, was the prominent feature: sincere in his own faith, he abhorred the thought of holding out temptations to prevarication or insincerity in others, and was a decided enemy, both as a bishop and a legislator, to laws whose tendency is to seduce or to deter men from the open and undisguised profession of their religious opinions by reward and punishment, by political advantages, or political disabilities. In private life, singular modesty, correct taste, a most engaging simplicity of manners, unshaken constancy in friendship, a warm heart alive to all the charities of our nature, did not fail to conciliate to this excellent man the affections of all who knew him. But, though the exercise of the gentler virtues which endear and attract, was more habitual to him, as most congenial to his nature, he was by no means deficient in those more energetic qualities of the mind which command respect and admiration. When roused by unjust aggression, or whatever the occasion might be that called for exertion, his mildness did not prevent him from displaying the most manly and determined spirit; and notwithstanding his exquisite sensibility, he bore the severest of all human calamities, the loss of several deserving and beloved children, with exemplary fortitude and resignation. He was born in February 1745—was married in June 1773, to Henrietta Symes, daughter of the Rev. Jeremiah Symes; was preferred to the bishopric of Down and Connor in December 1783, and died on the 19th of September 1804, deeply regretted by all the different religious sects that composed the population of his extensive diocese; by acquaintances, neighbours, and dependants of every condition and description; by his children, his friends, and his country; and most of all by his disconsolate widow, who has erected this stone to the memory of the kindest husband and the best of men."

C. J. Fox.]

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES, WITH ALL THE MARRIAGES AND DEATHS;

Arranged geographically, or in the Order of the Counties, from North to South.

* * * *Authentic Communications for this Department are always very thankfully received.*

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

A permanent subscription library has been formed at Felton, near Alnwick, on a liberal and spirited plan. The Rev. A. Hutton is appointed the treasurer, and Mr. Joseph Atkinson the librarian.

Mr. Sitwell has offered the following pre-

miums for the next sheep show at Barmoor, to be held on the 9th of July, 1806:—For the best pen of three two-shear widders, a silver cup, value five guineas; for the best three-year old bull, a silver cup, value five guineas; to the inventor of any new implement of husbandry, that shall be deemed by the judges

judges appointed for the other premiums to have sufficient merit to be recommended by the meeting to a public use, a silver cup, value five guineas. To the shepherd who shall, that season, save and rear the greatest number of lambs from not less than four score Leicester ewes, five guineas. To the ploughman who shall, on that morning, plough or set up a prepared piece of land for drill turnips, in the neatest and most expeditious manner, five guineas.

Married.] At Newcastle, Captain Oxx, of Woodbridge, to Miss Spearman.—Mr. Thomas Robson, tallow-chandler, to Mrs. Martha Forsyth.

At Romaldkirk, James Bayles, esq. of Thorngarth-hill, to Miss Lee.

At Durham, Mr. Edward Pickering, of Ferryhill, farmer, to Miss Jopling, his fifth wife.

At Barnardcastle, Mr. Hildreth, draper and flax-dresser, to Miss Jackson.

George Pawson, esq. of Newcastle, to Miss Sophia Ann Latton, second daughter of the late Rev. Mr. L. vicar of Felton and Woodhorn, Northumberland.

Died.] At Parkhouse, near Gateshead, Mrs. H. Ellison, relict of Henry E. esq. and mother of Lieutenant-Col. E. of the Gateshead volunteers.

At Darlington, Mr. Nathaniel Backhouse, son of Mrs. Mary B. 16.

At Windleton, Miss Ann Eden, fifth daughter of Sir John E. bart.

At Fatfield, near Chester-le-Street, Mrs. Kilburn, wife of Mr. K. colliery agent.

At Monkwearmouth, Mr. Charles Taylor, tallow-chandler, 67.

At Castle Eden, Michael Scarth, esq.

At Burdon, near Darlington, Mr. Jackson, 76.

At Newcastle, Mr. M. Callendar, attorney at law.—Mr. John Crawford, drysalter and merchant, 60.—Mrs. Hackworth, widow of Mr. John H. 83.—Mrs. Nesbit, wife of Mr. Charles N. miller.

At Durham, Mr. Henry Talbot, fadler.

At Allendale Town, Mr. Joshua Watson, 59.

At Berwick, Mr. Joseph Brown, mason, 53.—Mrs. Rebecca Cockburn, 62.—While on a journey to the south, Mr. Thomas Vickers, late land-steward to Lord Kinnaird, 60.

At Hexham, Mr. James Bell, tailor.—Mr. William Ellis, 82.—Miss Elizabeth Nixon, daughter of Mrs. N. innkeeper.

At Barnardcastle, Benjamin Bals, esq. 58.

At South Shields, Mr. John Forsyth, grocer.—Mrs. Mary Wear, an eminent spirit merchant.

At Warkworth, of an apoplectic fit, Mr. Henry Henderson, 65.

At Jarrow Lake House, Mr. Robert Railton.

At Sunderland, Mrs. Walker, widow of the late Mr. William W. 87.

At Alnwick, Miss Strother, daughter of

Thomas S. esq. 25.—Mr. Robert Luke Elliott, secretary to his Grace the Duke of Northumberland, 22.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND.

Married.] At Whitehaven, Mr. Lewthwaite, to Miss Coulthard.

At Lamplugh, Mr. John Graham, jun. of Mockekin, Loweswater, to Miss Jane Bouch, of Road Yod.

At Dean, Mr. Charles Allen, of Flimby, to Miss Hannah Ritson, daughter of the late Mr. John R. of Branthwaite.

At Morresby, Mr. Adam Heslop, engineer of Lowes iron-works, to Miss Isabella Thompson, of Workington.

At Penrith, Mr. Blackstock, to Mrs. Stedert.

At Carlisle, Mr. John Brown, to Miss Elizabeth Scott, grocer.—Mr. Alexander McKenzie, of the royal artillery, to Mrs. King, innkeeper.

At Workington, Captain Edward Irvin, of the Endeavour, to Miss Alice Jackson.

Died.] At Whitehaven, Mrs. Stockdale, relict of Mr. S. shipbuilder.—Mrs. Sarah Hodgson, 59.—Miss Allison, daughter of the late Mr. Richard A.—Mrs. Gilliat, wife of Mr. Benj. G. 55.—Mrs. Donald, 62.

At Cornhow, in Brackenthwaite, Mrs. Muncafter, wife of Mr. Ferdinand M.

At Brampton, Mr. John Dod, schoolmaster.

At Kendal, Mr. Joseph Symson, mercer.—Mrs. Ann Gawthorpe, a maiden lady.

Miss Alice Mounsey, daughter of Mr. M. of Swarth Moor Hall, near Ulverston.

At Penrith, Mr. W. Alton, gunsmith.—Mr. Burton, of London, 87.

At Brampton, Miss Mary Richardson, daughter of Mr. Isaac R. 26.

At Wigton, Major Browne, late of the East India Company's Bombay infantry.

At Carlisle, Mr. Henry Ivison, tallow-chandler. He arose to work about three o'clock in perfect health, and was a corpse before six.—Mrs. Mary Hayden, 28.—Mr. John Strong, attorney at law.—Mr. R. Jackson, 83.—Mr. Jon. Lawson, late of Faddenbeck, 60.

At Appleby, Mr. Thompson, surgeon.

At Woodhouse, near Thurbj, Mr. Jonathan Robinson, 92.

Thomas Briscoe, late of Newby, near Carlisle, many years a schoolmaster in the neighbourhood of Wetheral and Scotby, 80.

YORKSHIRE.

Among the premiums offered by the Cleveland Agricultural Society, for the ensuing year 1806, are the following:—To the person not occupying his own land, whose farm, not less than 300 acres, shall be in the best condition, and most skilful state of cultivation, a cup, value ten guineas. To the occupier of a farm not exceeding 300 acres, nor less than 120, under the like terms and conditions, a cup, value five guineas. To the

the person who shall have drained effectually, and in the most judicious manner, the greatest quantity of land, five guineas. To the person who shall have reclaimed and brought into the best state of cultivation the greatest quantity of waste land, not less than twenty acres, five guineas. For the best crop of drilled turnips, not less than four acres, three guineas. For the best crop of Scotch cabbages, not less than two acres, two guineas. For the best stallion for getting coach horses, five guineas. For the best blood stallion for getting hunters or road-horses, five guineas. For the best brood mare for chapman horses, three guineas. For the best boar, three guineas. For the best sow in pig, two guineas. For the best bull, five guineas. For the best tup, whether aged or shearing, three guineas. For the best pen of five one-shear gimmers, three guineas. For the best pen of five one-shear wethers, three guineas. For the best cow in milk, or with calf, five guineas. For the best two-years old heifer in calf, three guineas. For the best three-years old steer, bred in Cleveland, three guineas. For the best two-years old steer, three guineas.

Application is intended to be made to Parliament in the next session, to obtain an act for the purpose of enabling the magistrates of the three ridings of the county of York to raise a sufficient sum of money, to be levied by estreat as the county rates are, for erecting or purchasing, and furnishing a house or other buildings, for the accommodation of the Judges of assize, suitable to the importance and dignity of their situation, during their residence in the city of York.

It appears by the minutes of the sixty-second annual conference of the Methodists, held at Sheffield, that the total number of persons in their different societies in Great Britain amount to 101,915; of these 981 are in South Wales, and 3168 in North Wales; in the Shrewsbury circuit, 1067; in Worcester, 1155; in Gloucestershire, 758; in Ireland, 23,321; in Nova Scotia, 1410; in Gibraltar, 40; in the West India Islands, whites 1550, and blacks, 13,658; in the United States of America, whites, 87,020; coloured people and blacks, 22,650; total in Europe and America, 250,254. There are no less than fifty eight chapels now building in England and Wales, of which five are in North Wales, and one at Builth, in Breconshire.

Married.] At Treeton, near Rotherham, James Storer, esq. M.D. of Nottingham, to Miss Turner.

At Whixley Church, Mr. James Suttell Wood, of Bolton Cattle, to Miss Darval, only daughter of Roger D. esq. of Green Hammerton.

At North Ferriby, Daniel Field, esq. of Sculecoates, to Miss Ringrose, of Swanland.

At Sheffield, Mr. Jonathan Marshall, mer-

chant, to Miss Sarah Robinson, daughter of Mr. Robert R.

At Hemsworth, the Rev. W. Tuffnel, of Wormingford, Essex, to Miss Naylor, eldest daughter of John N. esq. of Newstead, near Wakefield.

Died.] At Hull, Mrs. Wormald, eldest daughter of Mr. W. Southerne, 38.—Mrs. Caroline Watson, relict of Mr. Thomas W. of Foston, tanner, 75.—Mr. Frazer.—Mr. James, wife of Mr. William J. grocer, 54.—Mr. Gibson, officer of excise, 60.—Mrs. Huntington, relict of Mr. John A. 87.—C. Holden, esq.—Mrs. Harrison, wife of Mr. James H. master of the ship Pilgrim, 32.—Mr. G. F. Hewson, 24.—Mr. Thomas Wrigglesworth, butcher, 60.—Mr. Thomas Dry, butcher, 51.—Mrs. Smith, wife of Mr. Jeremiah S. of the pottery, 24.—Mrs. Deer, wife of Mr. Robert D. innkeeper, 70.—Mr. Thomas Simmonds, boatman to the customs, 45.

The Rev. Henry Croft, D.D. vicar of Gargrave, near Skipton.

At Ailaby, near Whitby, Mark Noble, esq. 70.

At Helperby, suddenly, Mr. George Burnell, 71. He went into his stable in perfect health, to give his horses some hay, and was soon afterwards discovered lifeless.

At Rudstone, near Bridlington, Mrs. Holden, wife of Mr. George H. jun. of Hull.

At West Ella, near Hull, Joseph Sykes, esq. 82.

At Beverley, Mrs. Ramshaw, widow of Mr. Robert R. 72.

At Meltonby, near Pocklington, Mr. Wm. Wilton Croft, a lieutenant in the Pocklington volunteer infantry, 29.

At Settle, William Birkbeck, esq. banker; whose loss will be severely felt not only in the circle of his friends, but by the whole community of the neighbouring district, to promote whose interests a large portion of his time and talents have long been devoted.

At Leeds, Mr. James Eyre, 78.—Mrs. Waite, wife of Mr. W. glass merchant.—Mr. John Wellfit Nichols, cloth-searher.—Mr. Samuel Sutcliffe, one of the proprietors of the Manchester and Leeds coaches.

At Bramham, near Thorpe Arch, Benjamin Edmondson, esq.

At Rothwell Haigh, Mrs. Craven, wife of Mr. John C. 39.

At Healthwaite Hill, near Harewood, Mr. Abraham Mallorie, brother of Messrs. W. and J. Mallorie, of Leeds, 23.

At Pontefract, Mrs. Mary Limbe, only sister of William L. esq. barrister at law.

At Ryell, near Wakefield, James Scholes, esq.

At Richmond, Mrs. Dunbar, widow of Charles D. esq. of Macher Moor, in the county of Galloway.

At Haxby, near York, Mrs. Tasker, daughter of Mr. John Beverley, 54.

At

At York, Mrs. Marsh, relict of the Rev. Philemon M.

Matthew Horsley, the celebrated farming fox-hunter of the East-Riding, at the advanced age of nearly 90. If ever a man loved hunting "with all his soul and all his strength," and died game at the last, Matt. Horsley was that hunter. On a small farm he contrived, from time to time, to bring into the field, to show off there, and to sell afterwards at good prices, as many good horses as ever perhaps belonged to one person; for in the course of nearly a century, he had hunted with three generations. But this was not all his praise. He had a natural vein of humour and facetiousness, which the quaintness of a strong Yorkshire dialect heightened still more; and when some greater men, who were his neighbours, wished to trample him down, he not unfrequently contrived to put aside the effects of ill-humour by good humour of his own.

LANCASHIRE.

At a meeting of the inhabitants of the town of Liverpool, held in the town-hall, it was resolved, that a naval monument, to the memory of Lord Nelson, be erected in the centre of the area of the New Exchange Buildings; and that the memorable words of Lord Nelson, in his last orders to his conquering countrymen, be inscribed on such monument, "England expects that every man will do his duty."

Married. At Liverpool, Mr. Richard Powell, to Miss Phæbe Blundell, of Birkenhead, Cheshire.—Captain Robinson, to Miss P. Mason.—Captain Joseph Stockdale, of Whitehaven, to Miss Gibson, daughter of Captain Thomas G.—Mr. Sherland Smith, master of St. James's school, to Mrs. Sarah Rowden.

At Chorley, Mr. Sale, to Miss Dent. At Preston, Mr. John Marsh, timber merchant, of Liverpool, to Miss Helen Houghton.

Mr. William Hargreaves, of Higham, to Miss Holgate, daughter of J. Holgate, esq., of Burnley.

At Blackburn, Mr. Parker, printer and bookseller, to Miss Huntington.

At Welling, near Liverpool, Mr. Joseph Clayton, 74, to Mrs. Elizabeth Hankin, 24, being his fourth wife, and her third husband.

The Rev. Mr. Richardson, of Cartmel, to Miss Emma Machell, of Aynon.

Died. At Liverpool, Mrs. Blackstock, mother of Mr. B. attorney.—Mr. Richard Haskayne.—Miss Margaret Bridgirk, 40.—Mrs. Elizabeth Skillicogn, wife of Mr. Robert S. cabinet-maker, 27.—Dr. Richard Dawson, late of York, 56.—Mrs. Coghlan, wife of Mr. C. print-seller.—Mrs. Lowthian, wife of Mr. L. auctioneer.—Mrs. Milburn, wife of Mr. J. Milburn, and eldest daughter of Mr. H. Fairclough, 32.—Mrs. Mudge,

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wife of Captain M.—Mrs. Clement, wife of Mr. Thomas C. silversmith.

At Sankey Bridge, Miss Clare, daughter of Mr. William C.

At Chorley, Mrs. Halliwell, of the post-office.

At Preston, John Watton, sen. esq.—At Cartmel, Mr. John Settle, 91.

At his seat at Spark Brook House, Warwickshire, aged 62, James Whitaker, esq., a native of Manchester. Few of its inhabitants ever evinced more energy than he did in promoting its improvement and prosperity. As a solicitor he was eminent above forty years, and in that capacity he had the honour to assist the committee of his fellow townsmen who strenuously and so successfully laboured to obtain a repeal of that impolitic and oppressive tax the suttian tax. He was a most affectionate father, a zealous friend, and a truly loyal subject.

At Wigan, Mr. George Bird, of the Eagle and Child inn.—Mr. Wm. Roper, farrier.

At Manchester, Mr. G. Bailey, son of Mr. Bailey, of King-street. His death was occasioned by a squib being thrown at him, in what was fatally thought a joke! It exploded in his eyes, and, after dreadful suffering, produced a brain fever, affording another melancholy instance of the impropriety of using these dangerous compositions.—Mrs. Wade, wife of Mr. Samuel W. 25.

At Lancaster, Mrs. Tomlinson, relict of Mr. Robert T.

At Conder Green, near Lancaster, Mr. Thomas Graham, formerly captain of a West Indian man belonging to that port.

At Gateacre, the Rev. Robert Parke, fellow of Pembroke College, Cambridge, and minister of the gospel at the church of Wavertree, near Liverpool, 38.

At Kirby, near Liverpool, Miss Stewart, daughter of the late Dr. Alexander S. of Grenada.

At Ulverston, in the prime of life, Mr. George Brockbank.

CHESHIRE.

Married. At Chester, Mr. T. Lewell, of Market Drayton, to Miss Jones, daughter of Mrs. Yoxall.—Mr. Charles Iliffe, of Birmingham, to Mrs. Haswell, daughter of Mr. George H. of the Hop-pole inn.—Mr. George Lyon, linen-draper.

Died. At Wallasey, Miss Alice Penkett, daughter of the late William P. Esq. 57.

At Nantwich, Charles Hall, M. D. 76.

At Northwich, Mrs. Banchoff, mother of Mr. Thomas B. 80.

DERBYSHIRE.

Married. At Doveridge, Mr. Hodgkinson, of Wirksworth, draper, to Miss Ann Phabay.

At Chesterfield, Mr. Cumming, at the Hall, Buxton, to Miss Barnes, daughter of Mr. B. grocer.

At Pentrich, Mr. Daniel Woolley, of

Hartthay, to Miss Woolley, eldest daughter of Mr. George W. of Ripley.

Died.] At Chesterfield, Mrs. Malkin, relict of the Rev. Jonah M. 90.

At Derby Mrs. Ellis, wife of Mr. John E. 70.—Mrs. Busher, wife of Mr. William B. 64.

At Lock Grange, Mrs. Brentnall, relict of Benjamin B. gent.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] At Nottingham, Mr. Deakin, hofier, to Miss Price.—Samuel Grundy, gent. lieutenant and adjutant of the Nottingham volunteers, to Miss Cooper.—Mr. Thomas Wood, confectioner, to Miss Stockley.

At Mansfield, Mr. Walker, of Newthorpe, farmer, to Miss Ann Whitlock, daughter of Mr. Edward W.

At Southwell, Mr. Mumby, of Newark, to Miss Bucklow.—Mr. Jeremiah Nicholson, builder, to Miss Mary Holles.

At Elton on the Hill, Mr. George Innocent, of Whatton, to Miss Rebecca Mann.

Died.] At Nottingham, Mr. Coxon, an ingenious hose manufacturer.—Miss C. Stevenson, 19.—Mr. William Moss.—Mr. William Millard, of Woburn, Beds, brother-in-law to Messrs. Swans, of this town.—Mrs. Morris, relict of Mr. George M. publican.—Mrs. Blackhall, mother of Mr. B. draper.

At Basford, Mr. W. Swinton, son of Mr. S. publican.

At Tuxford, Mrs. Naylor, of the Fox inn. At Basingfield, Mr. Morris, farmer, and a member of the Nottingham squadron of yeomanry cavalry, commanded by Major Wright.

At Muskham Grange, near Newark on Trent, Mrs. Dickinson, wife of William D. esq.

At Bingham, Mr. Pacey, farmer and grazier, 56.

At Barton, Mr. Wright.

At Mansfield, Mrs. Sims, relict of Mr. S. LINCOLNSHIRE.

The new theatre at Boston is nearly completed. The plan of the whole building is very judicious, and does great credit to the solid judgment of Mr. Watson, the architect.

The arrangement of the interior accommodations is in the greatest degree comfortable; and the disposition of the various apartments highly convenient. The interior decorations, from the masterly pencil of Mr. Immanuel, are in great forwardness, and evince a taste and genius which add to the reputation he has already acquired as an artist. In short, this temple of Thespis will in point of elegance and convenience, equal any similar building in the country.

Married.] At Fisktost, Mr. Dickinson, schoolmaster, to Miss Hill.

At Oswestry, Mr. Porter, farmer and grazier, to Miss Atkinson, 42.

At Horkstow, John Richardson, esq. to Miss Margaret Martinson.

Mr. Thomas Winter, of Lupton, to Miss Mary Maltby, of Stainton.

Died.] At Bicker, near Boston, Miss Mary Pillings, youngest daughter of Mr. D. grazier.

At Heckington, Mr. Thomas Almond, sen. miller, 63.

At Dunholme, near Lincoln, Mr. James Walker, butcher and beast-jobber, well known at the different markets in this and the neighbouring counties, 76.

At Lincoln, Mr. John Palmer, son of the late Rev. Mr. P. of Kettlethorpe, 74.—Mrs. Tuke, wife of Mr. T. keeper of the city gaol.—Mr. Middleton, 88.

At Louth, Mr. H. Barker, wool-comber and worsted manufacturer, 55.—Very suddenly, Mr. Dixon, 52.—Mrs. Hodgson, 74.

At Heckington, Mr. William Hall, millwright, 23.

At Gainsboro', Mr. William Denman, tailor.

At Spilsby, Mr. Asher.

At Raithby Hall, near Spilsby, Mrs. Lonsdale, wife of Mr. W. Lonsdale, steward to R. C. Brackenbury, esq.

At Hemeringham, Mr. English, an opulent farmer and grazier.

At Marcham le Fen, Mr. John Smith, farmer.

At Stickney, of the cancer, Mr. Biggerville.

At Revelby, Mrs. Heaton, wife of Mr. John H.—Mrs. Grantham, wife of Mr. John G. She had had four husbands, and three of them of the name of Grantham.

At Stamford, Mrs. Axton, widow of the Rev. Thomas A. of Friendbury, Kent.

At Londonthorpe, near Grantham, Mrs. Parke, wife of William P. esq. of Thorpe Latimer.

At Uffington, Mr. Jonas Atkinson, many years groom to Lord Lowther.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

At the annual meeting of the Leicester Agricultural Society, held on the 4th of October, 1805, it was resolved to offer the following premiums for the year 1806:—To the person who shall produce the best estimate of the comparative advantage between using oxen and horses in husbandry-work, twenty-five guineas. To the person who shall make the best comparative experiment between the effects of fresh dung and rotten dung, arising from the same species of animal and forage, upon grass land, the extent not being less than one acre for each kind of dung, ten guineas. To the person who shall, on the day of the annual meeting for 1806, produce a pen of five of the best fat shear-hogs, to have been fed with grass, hay, or roots, and not to have had corn, ten guineas. For the second best pen of the same, five guineas. For a pen of the best five two-year old wethers, ten guineas. For the second-best pen of the same, five guineas. For a pen of the best five fat shear-hogs that shall have been bred and kept on natural grass alone, ten guineas. For the second best pen of the same, five guineas.

guineas. For a pen of the best five two-year old wethers, ten guineas. For the second-best pen of the same, 5 guineas. For the best pen of five ewes, to be shewn at the annual meeting for 1806, which shall have produced and reared lambs at two years old, and the following year, the lambs not being taken from the dams until Midsummer in each year, to have been fed with grass, hay, carrots, but not to have had corn, five guineas. For the best pen of the same number of ewes that shall have been kept on natural grass alone, five guineas. For the best ox under three years old, the time when calved being ascertained as nearly as may be, six guineas. For the second best ditto, four guineas. For the best ox, under four years old, five guineas. For the second-best ditto, three guineas. For the best ox that shall have been worked from three years old off, to six years old off, or longer, the age being specified, a premium of eight guineas. For the second-best ditto, four guineas. For the best cow that shall have produced not less than three calves, and shall be in milk at the time of shewing, five guineas. For the second-best cow, three guineas. To the person who shall clear not less than two acres of land from ant-hills in the best, most effectual, and least expensive manner, five guineas. The following premiums are offered to servants. To the person having had the care of sheep, to be exhibited to the society; that shall appear to have rendered the most effectual service to his master in the capacity of shepherd, three guineas. To the man that shall make the experiment as to dung, for which a premium shall be obtained, one guinea. To the servant that shall be employed in the working of horses and oxen in husbandry-work, on which the premium offered by this society shall be awarded, two guineas. The committee was requested to call a meeting of graziers, to consider of the expediency of holding a wool-meeting at Leicester in July, 1806.

Married.] At Sheephead, Mr. William Barker, butcher, to Miss Lucy Alt.

At Leicester, Mr. Wildboar, grazier, of Billesdon, to Miss R. Bell. — Mr. Joseph Jones, of Nottingham, to Miss Higginson.

At Swichland, Mr. Henry Thornton, of Cropston, to Mrs. Cooper.

Died.] At Market Harborough, Mrs. Harrod, printer and bookseller.

At Loughborough, Mr. Cradock, 78.

At Sheephead, Mr. John Garrett, farmer and grazier.

At Lutterworth, Mr. James Neale, auctioneer.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Died.] At Forthampton, Mr. John Bayer, 79.

At Coney Green, near Stampport, of a cancer with which she had been afflicted upwards of 20 years, Mrs. Benbow, 65.

At Red Wood, near Tenbury, Mr. William Adams.

At Worcester, Mrs. Puffer, of Powick, 88.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

At a public meeting, held at Betley, in this county, it was resolved, that application should be made to Parliament for an act for making a rail-way from the Chester canal, near Nantwich, to communicate with Sir Nigel Bowyer Gresley's canal, at or near Dale's Pool. It is intended that from the main rail-way a collateral branch shall be formed to Silverdale; a similar one along the west side of the hill, containing the collieries of Sir Nigel Bowyer Gresley, Walter Sneyd, esq. John Crewe, esq. George Tollet, esq. and Mr. Thomas Poole; also one along the range of hill containing the collieries of Sir Thomas Fletcher, Sir John Edensor Heathcote, Vice-Admiral Child, Thomas Kinnefley, esq. Hugo Meynell, esq. Mr. John Wedgewood, and Mr. William Burges, to each of which branches the several proprietors of collieries or works before-mentioned, or others, may form communications at their own expence (either by private railways or otherwise), and carry along the same branches on paying such rates of tonnage as shall be agreed upon, so as to enable the different proprietors to convey their articles to the main railway with equal advantage. The sums necessary for accomplishing this undertaking are to be raised by subscription, in shares of fifty pounds each, and no subscriber is to hold more than fifteen shares.

Died.] At Hough Hall, Audley, Mrs. Alsager, relict of George A. gent. of Halmer End, 70.

At Wolverhampton, Mr. William Perks, 52.

At West Bromwich, William Hughes, gent.

At Handsworth, Mrs. Short, relict of Mr. S. of Wood Green.

At Lichfield, Mr. Thomas Butler, a partner in the house of Messrs. Outlers' and Beechrofts, of Kirkstall Forge, near Leeds, Yorkshire, 69.

Mr. John Mayne, late principal of Barr academy, which he conducted many years, with unwearied assiduity and great success, 56.

Lieutenant John Fernyhough, of the royal marines, son of Mr. F. of Lichfield, 26. He lost his life in endeavouring to preserve the crew of the Spanish ship Rayo, wrecked on the 26th of October, off San Lucar.

WARWICKSHIRE.

A most respectable meeting of the inhabitants of Birmingham took place at Styles's Royal hotel, to consider of the most effectual means of testifying their gratitude for the brilliant services performed by the late heroic Nelson. The meeting was unanimously of opinion, that a monument, statue, or pillar, should be erected in that town; and a sub-

scription was immediately opened for that purpose.

Married.] At Whittington, Mr. Hopley, of Elford, to Miss Dennitts, of Streathway House, near Lichfield.

At Birmingham, Mr. Michael O'Farrell, quarter-master of the German legion at Coventry, to Miss Jane Lund.

Died.] At Slateley, near Tamworth, Mr. Ralph Dudley.

At Sutton Coldfield, Mr. William Homer, attorney at law, 38 years deputy steward of that corporation.

At Packwood, Mr. William Wakefield, 87.

At Walton, near Stone, Mr. Wright, 88.

At Dunnington, near Alcester, Mr. Gould.

At Birmingham, Mrs. Jefcoate, wife of Mr. Thomas J. senior.—Mr. Michael Mills.

—Mrs. Plin, wife of Mr. I. merchant, of Leeds.—Mr. William Walker.—Miss E. Boulton.

SHROPSHIRE.

At a meeting of the Drayton Agricultural Society, held on the 7th November, the following premiums were offered for the ensuing year.—To the person who shall produce at the next July meeting the best long horned bull, for stock, not more than three years old the preceding spring, a gold medal. To the best short-horned ditto, a gold medal. To the best pollard ditto, a gold medal. To the best two years old long-horned heifer, a gold medal. To the best ditto short-horned and pollard, each, a gold medal. To the best yearling heifer of each sort, a silver medal. To the best new Leicester ram for stock, not more than two years old the preceding spring, a gold medal. To the second-best ditto, a silver medal. To the best real South Down ram, a gold medal. To the best grey-faced ram, a gold medal. To the best pen of four new Leicester yearling ewes, a gold medal. To ditto of four real South Down, a gold medal. To the best grey-faced, a gold medal. To the best boar pig, not more than eighteen months old, a gold medal. To the best sow pig, a gold medal. To the largest and best dairy of cheese, according to the extent and quality of the land and number of cows (not less than ten), a silver cup. To the farmer, being a subscriber, or tenant to any subscriber, at rack rent and not under lease for more than seven years, who between this time and the society's meeting in November, 1807, shall have made the greatest and most substantial improvements by marling, draining or otherwise, a silver cup. To the landlord or owner of any farm, being a subscriber, who shall make the like greatest and most substantial improvements within the same time, a gold medal. To the person who shall sow with the drill the greatest number of acres (not less than five) with lent corn, &c. the same, and produce the clearest and best crop at harvest, a gold me-

dal. To the best and cleanest crop of common turnips (not less than eight acres), a gold medal. To the best crop of Swedes (not less than five acres), a gold medal. Sir Corbet Corbet proposes to give a silver cup, value ten guineas, to any person being a subscriber, or to any tenant of a subscriber, who in the years 1806 and 1807, shall sow and grow the largest and best crop of winter corn, (not less than six acres) by the drill husbandry, and to be properly horse hoed.

Married.] At Wellington, Mr. Westhead, of Manchester, to Miss Ann Brown, of Dothill.

At Ashford, near Ludlow, Mr. Thomas Bevan, to Mrs. Bishop. The bridegroom, though totally blind, is clerk of the parish in which he resides, and performs the duties of his office with the greatest exactness.

At Whitechurch, Mr. Price, farmer, near Wem, to Mrs. Grafton.

Mr. Symonds, maltster, of Wem, to Miss Dutton, of Allington Hall.

At Battlefield, Mr. Vincent Rodenhurst, of High Ercall, to Miss Ann Moreton, of Allbright Huffle.

Died.] At Kinnersley, Mr. Williams.

At Longham, near Wellington, Mrs. Neville, 86.

At Walcot Mill, near Wellington, Mr. Hiles.

At Bridgnorth, Mr. Bangham, senior, hop merchant.

At Batchacre Park, Mrs. Ann Burley, housekeeper for 25 years to Richard Whitworth, esq.

At Oatley Park, Mrs. Vaughan, niece of the late Edward Kynaston, esq.

At Ludlow, Mr. Adams, of Redwood.—Mr. T. Owen, grocer.—Mrs. Elizabeth Peach, 86.—Mr. John Chipp, many years landlord of the Castle inn.—Mrs. Turner, wife of Richard T. esq.

At Stanton Lacy, near Ludlow, Mr. Lowe, farmer, 72.

At Shrewsbury, Mrs. Murphy.—Mrs. Davis.

At Ellefmore, Mrs. Carpenter.

At Shifnal, Mr. Martin, 87.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Shobdon, Mr. Guise, chemist and druggist, of Worcester, to Miss Ann Daniel, second daughter of Mr. D.

Died.] At Hereford, Mrs. Tankard, who formerly kept a school in that city.—Mr. George Woakes, a respectable glover upwards of forty years, 80.

At Seddington, the Rev. John Washbourn, D.D. one of the senior fellows of Magdalen College, Oxfordshire, and rector of that parish.

At Cradley, R. Hill, esq. of the Hill House, captain of the Cradley volunteers, and the last male heir of an ancient and respectable family.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] The Rev. F. T. Baly, rector of St. John's and St. Aldate's, Gloucester, to Miss Lidierd, daughter of — L. esq. of Maidstone, Kent.

At Gloucester, Mr. R. Fletcher, surgeon, to Miss Owen, daughter of J. Owen, esq.—Mr. George Bullock, tanner, to Miss Elizabeth Smith, daughter of Mr. Ephraim S. of Churcham.

At Cheltenham, Mr. Heath, to Miss Crome, youngest daughter of the late Mr. C.

James Western, esq. of Gray's inn, London, to Miss Hallifax, eldest daughter of the Rev. Robert H. vicar of Standish.

At Siston, Mr. John Thomas, one of the proprietors of the Pontipool iron-works, to Miss Franklyn, daughter of the late Mr. F. ironmonger, of Bristol.

Died.] At Gloucester, Mr. John Pytt, junior, 19.—Mrs. Price, mother of the late Mr. P. attorney.—Mr. B. Mulrow.

At Tetbury, Mr. Wm. Hooper.

At Kemerton, J. Parsons, esq.

At Westbury-upon-Trim, John Craven Lewis, esq.

At Cheltenham, Mrs. Mary Stallard.

Mr. Edward Horwood, a farmer of respectability, who rented a large estate under Paul Wathen, esq. at Lappitt Park. Returning home one night through that gentleman's park, he was winded by one of the two large stags kept there, and attacked with a degree of fury which soon baffled all resistance, though attempted for some time with a large stick, which the farmer held, and plied with all his vigour, till overpowered and trampled down, the raging animal, bellying hideously all the while, butted and gored the unfortunate man with his antlers, during the space of an hour and a half, in such a shocking manner, that, on his hands and knees, Mr. Horwood had, after the vindictive beast had left him, but just strength to crawl home, where he languished about thirty-six hours, and expired in great sufferings. There were upwards of thirty wounds and lacerations all over his body; his clothes were nearly torn to pieces. The surgeon who opened his body found the *pericardium* of the heart attacked. Had it not been for this unlucky thrust of the horns, though dreadfully injured, he might probably have survived this disaster. The friendly disposition of the deceased had gained him universal esteem, and makes his untimely fate the theme of general condolence in his neighbourhood. Apprehensive of accident, the proprietor of the stags had just before cautioned every one to keep out of the way, and even given orders to have them secured, and their horns sawed off, which in all probability would have been done on the following day: but after the melancholy occurrence the animals were both shot the ensuing morning.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Oxford, Mr. Langford, of Bond-street, London, to Miss Gallaway.—William Turner, esq. of Shipton, to Miss Shortland, daughter of the late Alderman S.—Mr. Henry Bennet, to Miss Catherine Wise, daughter of Mr. W. confectioner.

Died.] At Hook Norton, Miss Godson, eldest daughter of Mr. G.

At Oxford, Mr. John Martin, many years head cook of Christchurch.—Mr. T. Harris, common-room man of the same college.

Of a mortification, the Rev. Robert Holmes, D.D. rector of Stanton, co. Oxford, canon of Salisbury and Christchurch, and dean of Winchester, 56. He was of New College; M.A. 1774; B.D. 1787; D.D. 1786; Dean of Winchester 1804. He was appointed professor of poetry in the University of Oxford on the death of Mr. Wharton, 1790; and first published a sermon on Phil. iii. 2. the resurrection of the body, deduced from that of Christ, and illustrated from his transfiguration, 1777, 4to; the Bampton lecture, in eight sermons, 1782, 8vo.; Divinity tracts, 1788, 8vo.; Alfred, an ode, with six sonnets, 1788, 4to; an ode for the Encænna, on the installation of the Duke of Portland, 1793; a fast sermon before the House of Commons, 1796, 4to; a Latin epistle to Bishop Barrington, 1795, folio, respecting the collation of the MSS. of the LXX. version of the Old Testament, which had been begun seven years before, and which occupied his attention from 1783 till his death, with a specimen of the MS. of Genesis, in the Imperial library at Vienna, in blue and silver capitals of the second or fifth centuries. The delegates of the University press agreed to allow him 40l. a year for three years, 'on his exhibiting to them his collations annually, to be deposited in the Bodleian library, and, when the whole is finished, to be printed at the University press, at his expence, and for his benefit, or of his assigns, if he should live to complete his collations. Or, if they are left imperfect, they were to be at the discretion of the delegates, they undertaking to promote the finishing of them to the best of their power, and to publish them when finished, allowing to his assigns a just proportion of the profits. Thus encouraged, and aided by a handsome annual subscription, he printed the whole of the Pentateuch, in five volumes folio, price twelve guineas, at the rate of three for each volume being subscribed for one copy. Among the subscribers were, the Archbishop of Canterbury, eighteen English and two Irish Bishops, nineteen Deans, the University of Oxford for twelve copies, the University of Cambridge three copies, of Dublin two, of Glasgow one; fourteen colleges at Oxford, those of King's at Cambridge, and Eton and Sion; the Dukes of Portland, Grafton, and Marlborough; others of the nobility, and many of the clergy and laity. Sixteen annual accounts

counts of the collation of the MSS. and four of the publication, have been published, the subscription to which, last year, amounted to 2137l. Having brought the publication of the Pentateuch to a conclusion, he last year edited the Prophecy of Daniel, according to Theodotian and the LXX. departing from his proposed order, as if by a presentiment of his end. In fifteen years 7000l. had been expended on this great undertaking, the collations of which are deposited in the Bodleian library, to be published by the Doctor, or, in case of his death, by some other person, under the auspices of the delegates of the Clarendon press.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

The Northamptonshire Preservative Society have just published their report up to the end of June 1805. Its object is not so much to record curious physical cases, as to keep up and invigorate public attention in every class of society, and an habitual recollection of what is advisable to be done when human life is suddenly endangered; with a liberal remuneration to those laudable exertions which have been made to preserve life—to the lower orders by pecuniary recompence, to the higher by the honorary medal. Out of fifty cases which have come before the committee during the five years subsequent to their last report, there have been forty-four preservations, among which are included all the known cases of suicide.

Married.] At Everdon, Mr. Samuel Bird, farmer and grazier, to Miss Goodman.

Mr. Norton, of Foxall, to Miss Timson, of Old.

At Ashby St. Ledgers, Simon Kendall, esq. of Richmond, Surry, to Miss Smith.

Died.] At Northampton, Mrs. Smyth, wife of Christopher S. esq.

At Peterborough, Mrs. Sarah Wales, 88.

At the parsonage house of Cottesbrooke, of the gout in his head, the Rev. John Sanford, L.L.B. more than twenty years rector of that parish, 58.

At Earl's Barton, James Whitworth, gent.

77. Mr. N. Hudson, steward and receiver to the Bishop and Chapter, and clerk to the Rev. the Dean and Chapter of Peterborough.

At Watford, Mr. James Neal, woodman.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Married.] At Bridge, Mr. S. S. Berger, merchant, of Queen-street, Cheap-side, London, to Miss Sharp, only daughter of Mr. S.

At Newmarket, Mr. John Chapman, auctioneer, to Miss Pease.

Sir Charles E. Nightingale, bart. of Kneefworth, to Miss Dickenon, only daughter of Thomas D. esq. of West Retford, Notts.

At Haddenham, Mr. John Clay, junior, lieutenant in the Haddenham volunteers, to Miss Prime, of Threplow.

Died.] At Cambridge, John Forlow, esq.

one of the aldermen of that corporation, and lieutenant-colonel of the Cambridge volunteers. He had several times served the office of mayor.

At Thorney, Mrs. Maxwell, wife of Mr. George M. of French Drove.

At Wisbech, Mr. Jesse Broughton, upwards of 50 years master of the free school there, 85.

At Ely, Miss Metcalfe, daughter of the Rev. Wm. M.

NORFOLK.

Married.] At Norwich, Waller Rodwell Wright, esq. recorder of Bury, to Miss Bokenham, only daughter of the late Thomas B. esq.

At Thetford, Mr. Robert Crickmore, of Brockdish, to Miss M. Adkinson.

The Rev. Joseph L'Ofte, of Kirby Bedon, to Miss Rachel Hammoit, second daughter of Wm. H. esq. of Norwich.

At Yarmouth, Mr. Mark Waters, merchant, to Miss Margareta Maria Solver, youngest daughter of the late Samuel T. esq.

Died.] At Framingham, Mrs. Young, wife of Mr. Robert Y.

At Beccles, Mrs. Maria West, wife of Mr. John W. 32.

At Great Dunham, Mr. Robert Churchman, 78.

At Beighton, Mrs. Green, mother of Mr. John G. of Buckenham Hall.

At South Lynn, Mrs. Sarah Jenkins, wife of Mr. Edmund J. 63.

At Yarmouth, Mrs. Turner, wife of the Rev. Richard Turner, minister of that parish. Her steadfast and unaffected Christian piety, her affectionate and unceasing attention to a numerous family, and her eagerness to relieve the wants of the poor and distressed, will long render her example instructive, and her memory beloved and revered.—Mr. James Rumbelow, corn-chandler.

At Henstead, on his journey from Beccles to Wrentham, the Rev. Mr. Crisp, dissenting minister at Harleston, 68.

At Ditchingham, Mr. James Bloy, one of the chief constables of Loddon and Clayering Hundreds.

At Holt, Mr. John Davy, 70.

At Cringleford, Mr. Wm. Cole, 21.

At Norwich, Mrs. Rebecca Burges, 67.

—Mr. Thomas Marks, one of the coroners of the city, 69.—Mr. T. Raymond, master of the Cardinal's Cap, 70.—Mrs. Elizabeth Rightling, late of Sco Ruston, 53.—Mr. Grinling, woollen-draper, 48.—Mrs. Shreeve, 66.—Mrs. Morpew, wife of John M. esq. 53.—Miss Ann Hudson, second daughter of James H. esq. 25.

At Clifton House, Mrs. Jane Maria Rix, wife of Mr. R. and daughter of the late Thomas Willis, esq. of Thornham.

At Thetford, Miss Eliza Margareta Min-

gay, second daughter of Wm. Robert M. esq. 20.

SUFFOLK.

Married.] Mr. John Filby, of Snailwell, to Miss Hayward, daughter of the late Robert H. esq. of Fordham, near Newmarket.

Robert Haws, esq. of Lexden, to Miss S. Bolton, daughter of the Rev. Mr. B. rector of Nedging.

Mr. H. Edwards, of Sutton, to Miss Vertue, daughter of Robert V. esq. of Hollesley.

Mr. H. Ridley, merchant, of Ipswich, to Miss Wake, of Grundisburgh.

Mr. Edward Crisp, captain-commandant of the Rendlesham volunteers, to Miss Mayhew, of Wickham-skeith.

Died.] At Bury, Mrs. Sarah Hunt, 63.—Mr. Joseph Ellis, of the Half Moon inn.—Mrs. Alderman, formerly a milliner.—Mrs. Hasted, relict of Roger H. gent. and mother of the Rev. Henry H. lecturer of St. Mary's, 72.—Mr. Addison, carpenter.

At Melton, in the house of industry, Elizabeth Lyon, 101.

At Woodbridge, Mr. Runnicles, controller of that port.

Mrs. Talbot, wife of the Rev. Mr. T. rector of Elmfel.

At Stonham, Mr. Tydeman, of the Ten Bells inn.

Mrs. Gueft, wife of Mr. G. adjutant of the Risbridge hundred battalion of volunteer infantry.

At Rougham Place, near Bury, John Pogson, esq.

ESSEX.

Married.] Mr. William Silversides, of Hadleigh Park, to Miss Watson, of London.

At Colchester, Mr. Wallis, veterinary surgeon, to Miss Yates, daughter of Mr. Robert Y.

At Birchangers, Mr. Edward Dockwray, officer of excise, to Miss Frances Linsell, youngest daughter of Mr. L.

Died.] At Skreens, near Chelmsford, Mrs. Bramston, wife of Thomas Berner B. esq. late one of the representatives in parliament of this county.

At Witham, Mrs. Johnson, relict of Mr. W. J. formerly of Boreham.

At Ingatestone, Mrs. Sarah Dawson, wife of Mr. D. grocer and draper.

At Colchester, suddenly, Lady Susan Montgomerie, daughter of the late Earl of Eglintowne.

At Chelmsford, Mrs. Scatton, relict of Daniel S. esq. formerly of Broomfield.—Mr. William Caswell, junior, eldest son of Mr. William C. 31.

At Braintree, Mrs. Hicks, wife of Mr. William H.

At Great Baddow, Mrs. Mayhew, wife of Mr. Wm. M. baker.

At Bradwell-juxta-Mare, Mr. Harry Ro-

binson, master of the English free school in that parish founded by Dr. Long.

At Moultham, Mrs. Elizabeth Foster, a maiden lady, 81.

KENT.

Married.] At Dover, Mr. Smith, ironmonger, to Miss Shadgate, daughter of William S. esq. collector of excise at that port.

At Faversham, John Hudson, of Milton, gent. to Miss Finch.

At Upper Deal, Mr. William Russell, to Mrs. Jane Bridge.—Mr. Jacob Bayley, to Miss Pritchard.

At Canterbury, Mr. Edward T. Burrows, of Dover, linen-draper, to Miss Martin.

Died.] At Deal, Mr. John Broad, upper book pilot of the Fellowship, 84.—Mr. Sole, many years a respectable tradesman, a magistrate and justice of the peace for Deal. He was found hanging in his tallow-house.—Mr. Samuel Mackney.

At Wingham, Mr. Richard Pemble, 89.

At Bickley, near Bromley, Wm. Wells, esq.

At Ditton, Miss Mary Ann Golding, youngest daughter of Mr. John G.

At Canterbury, Mrs. Elizabeth Sharp, sister of Jacob S. esq. of Barham, in this county, 81.—Suddenly, Mr. Wright.—Mrs. Ann Saltwell, fruiterer, 96.—Mrs. Keen, wife of Mr. George K. senior.

At Chatham, Mrs. Ratcliff, wife of Mr. Thomas R.

At Chilham, Mr. Read, 60.

At Tenterden, Mr. Stephen Wratten, 45.—Mr. John Marshall, 29.

At Tunbridge Wells, Mrs. Byng, widow of George B. esq. late of Wrotham Park, and mother to the present member for the county of Middlesex.

At Dover, Mrs. Peake, 65.—Mr. Pegden, carpenter.

At Margate, from the prick of a fish-bone in one of his fingers, which produced a mortification, Mr. W. Noble, 56.

At Ramsgate, Mr. Edward Goldsmith, eldest son of Mr. Edward G.—Mr. Goodson, senior, 90.—Mr. Brook Hinds, attorney at law, of London.

At Whitstable, Mr. Thomas Culver.—Mr. John West, many years master of the Monument public-house.

At Faversham, Mrs. Martha Hutton, 71.

SURREY.

Married.] At Croydon, Mr. H. Kelham, junior, agent to the military depot at Chelmsford, to Miss E. Thornton, second daughter of Mr. T. proprietor of the theatre, Windsor.

Died.] At Wollington, near Carshalton, William Bridges, esq. 87.

At Peckham, Mrs. Harris, wife of Mr. Josiah H. of Talbot-court, Gracechurch-street, London.

At Chertsey, Mr. Thomas Love, formerly a commander in the royal navy.

At

At Frimley, at the house of her son, Mrs. Irish, relict of the late Dr. I. of Egham.

SUSSEX.

Married.] At Brighton, Mr. William Blaber, merchant, to Miss Pocock, daughter of Mr. P. builder.

At Littlehampton, Mr. Charles Boniface, to Miss Scarwell.

C. Harrison, esq. of Sutton House, to Miss Evanston, grand-daughter of the late T. Willard, esq. of Eastbourne.

Mr. William Johnson, attorney at law, to Miss Pannel, daughter of the late Mr. P. of Fishbourne.

Died.] At Tarring, near Newhaven, Mr. George Picknal, 41.

At Patcham, near Brighton, Mrs. Scrase, relict of Mr. Richard S. of Withdean.

At Petworth, Mr. William Collens, 87. He was found dead in one of the pews of the church.

At Brighton, Mrs. Hamilton, wife of the Rev. Mr. H.

HAMPSHIRE.

Married.] At Portsmouth, Mr. Shoveller, to Miss Paffard.—Mr. Paffard, to Miss Shoveller, sister of the above Mr. S.

At Stoneham, near Southampton, Robert Lindoe, M. D. to Miss Baker, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Philip P. rector of Michelmerish.

At Beaulieu, Capt. Reeves, of the Berks militia, to Miss Warner, daughter of John W. esq. of Edwardstone House, Suffolk.

At Winchester, Mr. Gray, surgeon of Bath, to Miss Goyer, eldest daughter of Mr. G. surveyor.

Died.] At Winchester, Mrs. Walters.—Mr. John Gape, vergier of the cathedral.—Mr. Simpson.—Mr. Todd, attorney, of Andover.

At Swanmore House, near Droxford, William Augustus Bettelworth, esq. formerly judge-advocate of his Majesty's fleet, and many years an eminent attorney in the town of Portsmouth, 70.

At Belmont, near Havant, Daniel Garrett, esq.

At St. Crofs, James Randall, esq. 87.

At Romfey, James Chapman, esq. formerly an eminent bookseller, of London, 57.

At St. Mary Bourne, Mr. William Purver, 88.

At his seat at Sidmonton, Sir Robert Kingfmill, bart. admiral of the red, 75. *A further account will be given in our next.*

At Portsmouth, Mr. John Mackitt.—Mr. Miall, wife of Mr. M. linen-draper, and daughter of the late James Goodeve, esq. of Gosport.

At Southampton, Miss Harriet Mackenzie, youngest daughter of the late Colonel M.—Mr. T. B. Hookey, chemist and druggist.

At Romfey, Miss Sophia Ploughman, second daughter of Mr. P. brewer.

At Lymington, Mr. T. Shepard, senior, of the post-office.

At Bartin Cliff, near Christchurch, Mrs. Burley, 76.

At Andover, Miss Ludlow, eldest daughter of Mr. L. wine-merchant, and three days afterwards her mother, Miss L. only daughter of Edward Pugh, esq.

WILTSHIRE.

Married.] At Salisbury, Mr. W. Sanger, junior, to Miss Smith.—Mr. George Morris, to Miss Harris, of East Harnham.

At Wilton, Samuel Whitty, esq. banker, of Sherborne, to Mrs. Chifman.

At Fisherton, Mr. John Shore, baker, of Bradford, to Miss Wright, eldest daughter of the late Mr. W. of Fisherton Anger.

Died.] At Steeple Langford, suddenly, Mr. Wm. Swayne, third son of Mr. Thomas S. an eminent farmer, 17. He had retired to bed the preceding evening in perfect health, after having spent the day cheerfully with his friends.

At Warminster, Mrs. Mary Ailes, wife of Mr. James A.

At Damerham, suddenly, the infant son of Mr. George Turner Tillier.

At Salisbury, Mr. Evans, hosier.—Mrs. Sarah Browne.

At Coombe, near Salisbury, Mrs. Martha Leach Street, late of Dinton, 72. This lady had a great-grandfather who lived to the age of 104, a grandfather to 109 on her side; a great-grandfather on her husband's side to 106, and a grandfather to 98, all of whom were living with her and her late husband on the day of her marriage. She died possessed of a considerable estate, with part of the original building, a most curious structure, which has been held by her family in regular succession from the reign of Egbert first king of England, and which by her death becomes the property of her son, Mr. Street, school-master, of Reading, whose numerous family of both sexes promises a continuation of lineal descendants for ages to come.

BERKSHIRE.

At a meeting of the trustees of the girls' charity-school, Reading, held for the purpose of auditing the annual accounts from Michaelmas, 1804, to Michaelmas, 1805, it appeared that the receipts during that period were, 367l. 18s. 5d. and the disbursements 282l. 4s. 8d. leaving a balance of 85l. 13s. 9d. It likewise appeared that the mistress was a considerable loser in consequence of the high price of provisions, and it was therefore agreed, that an addition of 50l. per annum should be made towards the maintenance of the children.

Married.] At Streatley, Mr. Urthington, brewer, of Bradfield, to Miss Sheppard.

At Reading, Mr. Goodchild, of Watlington, Oxon, to Miss Mary Poulton.

Died.] At Reading, Mrs. Munkhouse, wife of Mr. M. painter and glazier.—Mrs. Anna Davison, daughter of the late Thomas D. esq. of Blakiston Hall, Durham.

At Englefield, Mr. May.

At Bradfield House, William Smith, esq.

At Hungerford, Mr. John Viner.—Mrs.

Wheeler, many years governors of the Boarding-school there.

At Workingham, Mr. John Lawrence, attorney at law.

At Pangbourn, Mr. James Monkton, many years an eminent surgeon of that place,

58.

At Sunning Hill, Spencer Schultz, esq.

77.

At Abingdon, Mrs. Cripps, wife of Mr. Samuel C. 49.

At Wallingford, Mrs. Bethel, wife of the

Rev. Mr. B. rector of St. Peter's, and sister-in-law of the late Sir Wm. Blackstone.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

On the 10th of December was held the annual meeting of the Bath and West of England Agricultural Society. The assemblage of gentlemen, graziers, and others engaged in the pursuits of husbandry, was nearly as great as on any former occasion, with an increase of persons eminent for science and ingenuity. The Duke of Bedford having resigned the president's chair, Benjamin Hobhouse, esq. was unanimously elected president for the ensuing year. Mr. Bartley also resigned the office of secretary. Lord Somerville produced several pieces of cloth, made from the wool of his own improved breed of sheep, which unequivocally established the important fact, that English wool is equal to the finest Spanish. The meeting resolved upon instituting a chemical laboratory, as illustrative and highly beneficial to rural economy. The shew of cattle this year was comprised of such as were more calculated to enrich the table and sustain life, than for the dripping-pan or chandler's shop.

Marridg. At Bath, the Rev. Peter Gunning, rector of Bathwick, to Miss Phillott, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. P. archdeacon of Bath.—Mr. Grew, surgeon, of Melksham, to Miss Combe, niece of John Dampier, esq. of Bruton.—Martin Dowlin, esq. to Mrs. Tuckett.—William Hallett, esq. captain of the first regiment of Somerset militia, to Mrs. Riddell, daughter of P. J. Gibbes, esq.

At Bristol, Mr. Richard Peyton, land-surveyor, to Miss Wall, daughter of Mr. John W. tea-dealer.—William Jenkins, esq. of the East India company's service, to Miss Bartlett.—Mr. G. P. Andrews, attorney, to Miss Walsborough, grand-daughter of Mrs. Dowell.

At Winchcomb, Mr. John Greening, a respectable farmer, of Langley, to Miss Susanna Harker, daughter of Mr. Daniel H.

Died. At Bath, Mrs. Edy Davis, relict of Mr. D. Cooper, 90.—Mrs. Kinleside.—Mrs. Page, relict of Thomas P. esq. late of East Sheen.—Henry Archbould, esq. late of Jamaica, 64.—Sir John Skynner, bart.—Mr. Laverback.—Mr. Porter, of the Angel inn,

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Marlborough.—Mr. John Locker, formerly a carver and gilder.—Mrs. Stowey, wife of Mr. S. of Taunton.—S. Oliver, esq.—Lady Hay, widow of Sir Thomas H. of Alderstone, K B.—Mrs. Lowe, wife of Mr. L. and only daughter of Mr. Sainsbury.—Richard Daniel, esq. surgeon to the Armagh county hospital.—Mrs. Gately, widow of Mr. G. ironmonger, of Warminster, Wilts.—The Rev. Dr. Cotton, dean of Chester, and brother of Sir Robert Co.

At Bristol, Miss Temple, daughter of Colonel T.—The Honourable Miss Ruthven, daughter of Lord R. 22.—Miss Harriet Osborne.—The Rev. John Sharp, pastor of the Baptist meeting.—Mr. Edward Willis, late a respectable hofer.—The Rev. John Smith, rector of Redon, Worcestershire, 78.—Miss Merrick, only daughter of Mr. Thomas M.—Mrs. Halford.—Mr. Richard Wildgoose, 86.—Mr. Miller, keeper of Bridewell.—Mr. Cox, baker.—Mr. William Hopkins, accountant.—Mrs. Gandy, widow of Mr. Harry G. agent and accountant, 86.—William Jones, esq.—Suddenly, Mr. Fry, post-master; a gentleman the urbanity of whose manners, and whose attention and politeness to the interests both of the public and individuals in the situation which he held, could only be equalled by the many virtues which endeared him in private society to an extensive circle of friends and acquaintance.—Mrs. Tyndall, wife of the late Thomas T. esq.

At Rowberrow, William Swymmer, esq. captain in the eastern part of the Mendip legion.

At Taunton, Mrs. Elizabeth Moore, a maiden lady, 87. She was the grand-daughter of the Rev. John Moore, ejected by the Act of Uniformity, in 1662, from the chapelry of Holnest, in Dorsetshire: a gentleman of sprightly genius and considerable intellectual endowments, whose conciliating virtues commanded the respect and attachment of his neighbours; one of those pious worthies whose religious integrity determined them to sacrifice life and interest to truth and conscience. Her father, the Rev. Thomas Moore, was the esteemed pastor of a congregation of Protestant dissenters, at Abingdon, in Berkshire; in which office he was afterwards succeeded by her elder brother, the Rev. John Moore; a gentleman held in great respect for his talents and virtues. Another brother was the ingenious Mr. Edward Moore, the celebrated editor of the paper called the World, and the author of Fables for Ladies, several dramas and other poems. At the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Moore, who had spent the last thirty-one years of her life at Taunton, the family became extinct. In the former periods, and for a number of years, she had resided in Fenchurch-street, London, and had been engaged in the business of a chamber-milliner, with her elder sister; who died at Taunton about fourteen years since, leaving in the

minds of those who knew her a lively sense of her intelligence, piety, and benevolence. Both had the happiness of being aided in the acquisition of religious and virtuous excellence by the ministry and friendship of a Benson and a Price. Their moral improvement was suitable to the advantages which they had enjoyed, and worthy the characters to which they had been allied. Their religion was not the effect of education merely; but was the result of choice, and fixed by reflection. Their minds were candid, and open to the force of arguments. Their last sentiments on a question which has much agitated the Christian world, were strictly unitarian. In the profession of religion, by an attendance on public worship and at the Lord's Supper, she was constant and exemplary, as long as health and strength would permit. Her private reading was chiefly of the devotional kind; in this she was regular and assiduous, giving some portion of every day to the perusal of sermons. But her religion was not of the gloomy or forbidding cast. Her temper was cheerful; her manners were easy and polite; and as long as she thought herself capable of company, she could and did unbend her mind, without entering into the circle of modern dissipation, by moderate amusements and social converse. A distinguishing trait in her character was generosity, improving and expanding itself as her fortune improved, in constant acts of kindness to the poor, in benefactions to the deserving, in deeds of aid to individuals, and in contributions to schemes of public utility. It was an excellence of her generosity, that it was free and cheerful. Her ears were open to every application; and the suitor had not to complain of a reluctant gift, but went away as much pleased with the manner as with the donation. Nor to aid the means of beneficence, had she recourse to the savings of parsimony, or to strained deductions from the profits of the tradesman. It should be added, that when inability prevented her personal attendance at the collections for the poor which accompanied public worship, no loss was sustained by her absence. She felt the distresses of the poor and afflicted, and she was ready to administer to them the relief of beneficence and compassion. Her general deportment to those who moved in the lowest spheres of life was kind and condescending. Though her life had been for many years private and reclusive, such is the power of genuine goodness, her worth and excellence were not hidden, but were generally known and highly estimated in the town. The infirmities of age were borne by her with patience; a long life was reviewed by her with devout admiration; and the end of it was peace.

DORSETSHIRE.

Application is intended to be made to Parliament for an act for inclosing the commons and waste lands in the parish of Stockland.

Married.] At Winborne, Mr. Henry Sherwin, of Beer-farm, near Langport, in Somersetshire, to Miss Mary Dean, daughter of the late Mr. John Dean, of Kingston, near Winborne.

At Iwerne-Minster, Mr. William Stickland, to Miss Rebecca Dominy, only daughter of Mr. John D.

At Stinsford, near Dorchester, Mr. Joseph Hightett, to Miss E. Harding, daughter of John H. esq. of Henley Grove, Somerset.

At Chettle, the Rev. Peter R. Rideout, fellow of Wadham College, Oxford, to Miss Radclyffe, eldest daughter of the late Robert R. esq. of Foxtondon House, Lancashire.

Died.] At Blandford, Mrs. Fitzherbert.

At Weymouth, the Hon. William Poulett, third son of Earl P. and a cornet in the 13th light dragons, 17.

At Shaftesbury, Miss Walker.

DEVONSHIRE.

Married.] At Plymouth, Captain Rathbone, of his Majesty's ship Santa Margareta, to Miss French, youngest daughter of J. French, esq. of Loughrea, Ireland.

At Stoke, near Plymouth, Mr. Ebenezer Wilcocks, son of John W. esq. banker, Exeter, to Miss Hambly, daughter of the late Robert H. esq. of Plymouth.

At Townstall, the Rev. Aaron Newton, of St. Mary Church, to Miss Sarah Bond, sister of Thomas B. esq. of Norton House, near Dartmouth.

At Okehampton, James Broadrick, esq. of Plymouth, to Miss Mason.

At Exeter, Mr. George Strong, to Miss Frances Sampson.

At Chudleigh, Lieutenant Arscott, of the royal navy, to Miss Hellyer.

Died.] At Brixham, Mrs. Mary Dewdney, wife of Mr. Thomas D. baker, 32.

At Tor Abbey, George Carey, esq. 74.

At Plymouth, Lieutenant Richard Loud, late first lieutenant of the Ganges, of 74 guns.

At South Molton, Mrs. Elizabeth Toms, wife of the Rev. Wm. T.

At Stoke Fleming, near Dartmouth, Mrs. Goodridge, widow of the Rev. George G.

At Exeter, Miss Mary Whiting.—Mrs. Grant, widow of Mr. Benjamin G. mercer.—Mr. Henry Crossman, builder.—Mr. William Gard, late a respectable watchmaker.—Mr. Gill, confectioner.—Mr. William Hazell, architect, son of Mrs. H. glazier.—Mrs. Squier, wife of Mr. Humphry S. ironmonger.—Mr. William Sanders, baker.

At Teignmouth, Richard Perriman, esq. He was bred up to the law, but ceased to follow that profession for the last three or four years, in consequence of the acquisition of an ample fortune by the death of his uncle. He was a man of unassuming and inoffensive manners, and ever willing to render his assistance to those who required it. Young and blessed with a hale constitution, his death presents to the reflecting a type of the uncertainty

tainty of our period of existence here; and of the justness of the preacher's observation: that all is vanity! One day he was in the strength and vigour of youth, and the next a lifeless corpse!

CORNWALL.

Died.] At Fushing, the Hon. Reginald Docks, youngest son of Lord Somers.

The Rev. Arundel Radford, vicar of Gwennap, and rector of Nymet Rowland, Devon.

NORTH BRITAIN.

Married.] At Port Glasgow, Mr. John King, master in his Majesty's royal navy, to Miss Maria Bird, youngest daughter of the late Thomas Bird, esq. of the island of Tobago.

Died.] At Fleurs, in the county of Roxburgh, William Ker, Duke and Earl of Roxburgh, Marquis of Bowmont, Earl of Kelfo, Celsford, and Caverton, Viscount Broxmouth, Baron Ker, and Baron Bellenden of Broughton. His grace was in the 77th year of his age; and married in 1789 Mary, one of the daughters of Captain Bechino, of the royal navy, and niece of Sir John Smith, of Sydling, in the county of Dorset, now his widow, by whom he has left no issue. He was in possession of the title and estates not more than two years, was previously a captain in the guards, and received from his predecessor an annuity of only 200*l.* per annum.

At Drimmie House, the Right Hon. Lady Kinnaird, relict of the late Lord Kinnaird, whom she outlived but ten days. Her ladyship was the daughter of the late Griffin Ranfom, esq. of Palace-yard, Westminster. On his marriage with this lady his lordship was taken into the banking house of Ranfom, Morland, and Co. at which time he possessed only an estate of 1000*l.* a year. He is said to have died possessed of property to the amount of at least 10,000*l.* per annum.

At Dundee, John Jobson, son of Mr. Robert Jobson, late cashier to the Dundee bank; and on the same day, while giving orders for his son's funeral, the father was suddenly taken ill, and died in the evening.

IRELAND.

A very valuable copper mine has been found on part of the estate of Hans Hamilton, esq. in the county of Dublin, which, from the present appearance, promises to be very beneficial to the company who are working it, and the proprietor.

At a numerous meeting lately held by the Proprietors of the Grand Canal, for the purpose of receiving the half yearly report of the directors, on many very important subjects; it was stated that the long pending negotiation between the corporation of the city of Dublin and the Grand Canal Company, is about to be amicably terminated, by an agreement which appears satisfactory, not only to the parties, but to the inhabitants of Dublin: who are thereby insured an ample supply of water. It appears also by the report of the

directors, that the difficulties which had so long impeded the opening of the Grand Canal into the River Shannon, are at length entirely removed, and the leakage in the banks beyond Tullamore are completely staunch, so that we may now look to a very considerable accession of trade, both import and export, to that city, by the attainment of a navigable communication with the above mentioned river. But, the matter of the greatest importance, contained in the report, was the full and satisfactory ascertainment of a valuable colliery on a district of the company's extensive royalties in the Queen's county, which it is the intention of the company to put into a state of profit immediately, by extending their canal near Athy, upon one level, to the foot of the Colliery hills, and making good roads or iron rail-ways, between the colliery and that extension. These collieries are doubtless, of material importance to the welfare of the company; as they will produce in the course of another year a very considerable accession of revenue to its funds. But what makes it a matter of national concern, is their avowed determination to open these collieries, on such moderate terms as to bring the coal into general use, by means of the facilities above mentioned, in respect to land and water carriage, this valuable and durable coal will be sold in Dublin, at twenty-five shillings per ton. The indubitable proofs produced by the directors, of the great extent and value of this colliery, and the fixed determination expressed by them to let it to others, and not to work it themselves, produced general satisfaction among the proprietors.

Some prime samples of wheat were exhibited for premiums at the house of the farming society, New Sackville-street, Dublin, on the 20th of September. The judges, having carefully examined the different parcels, agreed unanimously in the decision. The samples being afterwards weighed, were found to preponderate in the exact order of the adjudication, which evinced the accuracy of the decision. Mr. Homan produced a small sample of wheat, the growth of Egypt, the grain very large and full. The attempts to cultivate this species of wheat, *Criticum Compositum*, in this country, for two or three seasons past, have in general been unsuccessful, the crops usually producing a poor grain. The sickle used in Cardigan, and the neighbouring counties in Wales, shewn by Colonel Tenison, is formed with a sharp and smooth edge. With this implement a man is expected to reap above an English acre in a day. There were not any candidates for grass seeds. The small specimens of *Alopecurus Pateufis* and *Festuca Pratensis*, produced by Counsellor Haugther, were fair samples of his collections, which, however, were not in sufficient quantities, to entitle him to become a candidate. The only premium adjudged, was one of ten pounds to George Grierison, esq. for the best barrel,

barrel, (twenty stone) of wheat, being part of a parcel of at least twenty barrels.

Died.] At Castle Connell, near Limerick, the Rev. Richard Roche, of the Order of St. Dominick, late of the city of Cork, second son to the late Stephen Roche John, esq. of the city of Limerick; he was a gentleman of great piety, and possessed almost charitable and humane disposition.

At his seat at Walworth, in the North of Ireland, in his 67th year, the Right Hon. John Beresford, M. P. for the county of Waterford, uncle to the Marquis of Waterford, and a brother-in-law of Marquis Townshend, a lord of trade and plantations, a commissioner of the King's revenues, taster of wines in the port of Dublin, and a privy counsellor in Ireland. He was the second son of the late Earl of Tyrone and Baroness De LaPoer, and brother to the late Marquis of Waterford. He was educated for the bar, and called to it, but soon forsook it for the brighter prospects which the senate held out to his view. His family influence having, at an early period, procured him a seat in the House of Commons, he applied himself, with diligence, to the financial department, particularly the customs, and was first commissioner of the revenue for many years. In private life no man was more beloved and esteemed. His manners were pleasing and his address was elegant. He was a kind master, a sincere friend, a good father, and an excellent husband. At the age of 22 he married Anne Constantia Ligondes, a French lady, of the family of Ligondes, of Auvergne, whose grandfather, the Count de Ligondes, a general in the French army at the battle of Blenheim, was taken prisoner, and brought to England. Here he married the Countess of Huntingdon, a relative of the present dowager Countess Moira, mother of the Earl of Moira. The countess having gone to France, took an opportunity to visit the castle of Auvergne, and there found Mademoiselle Ligondes, her young and beautiful relation, preparing to enter a convent, as a novice, and destined to take the veil. Her ladyship soon discovered that the lot intended for her fair friend was not her own choice, but that of her father, in conformity with the custom which then prevailed among the nobility of France, to enrich the elder branches of the family by obliging the younger to enter into religious orders. The Countess of Moira, anxious to rescue Mademoiselle Ligondes from her unpleasant situation, obtained permission for her young friend to accompany her to Ireland, where her ladyship incurred the violent displeasure of the Roman Catholic clergy, for robbing the church of so fair a prize. Anathemas, denunciations, and interdictions, were thundered against her ladyship and her charge. It was even feared an attempt would be made to carry her off; and, for the better security, Mademoiselle Ligondes was placed under the

care of Lady Betty Cobbe, who resided at her father-in-law's, the Archbishop of Dublin's palace. There Mr. Beresford, who was brother to Lady Betty Cobbe, had frequent opportunities of seeing this beautiful and persecuted young lady, and won her affections. Their marriage soon followed; and the cause of the Romish church thus becoming hopeless, the fury of the clergy gradually died away. By this amiable lady, who died in 1772, Mr. Beresford had four sons and five daughters. Marcus, his eldest son, was married to Lady Frances Leeson, daughter to the first Earl of Miltown, and died at the age of 33 years. He was a lawyer of high estimation, and had attained great practice at the Irish bar. His second son is George De la Poer, Bishop of Kilmore, and married to Frances, daughter of Gervaise Parker Bushe, esq. of Kilsane. Third, John Claudius, married to Miss Menzies, and late member for the city of Dublin; and Charles Cobbe, in holy orders. His eldest daughter, Catharine, married the late Henry Theophilus Clements, brother of the late Earl of Leitrim. Elizabeth died young. Henrietta-Constantia, married to the late Robert Uniacke, esq. and now to ——— Doyne, esq. Jane, married to George, eldest son of Sir Hugh Hill, bart. of Londonderry; and Amarantha, unmarried. In 1774, Mr. Beresford married Miss Barbara Montgomery, second daughter of Sir William Montgomery, bart. and sister to the Marchioness of Townshend, who died in 1788; by whom he had five daughters and three sons.

At Mount Pleasant, near Dublin, Dean Kirwan, the celebrated preacher. His disorder was a fever, which carried him off after a few days illness. The numerous charitable institutions of that city will long feel and lament his loss. Many of them owe their existence and prosperity to his unparalleled exertions, where, regardless of his infirm state of health, to use the language of Mr. Grattan, "in feeding the lamp of charity, he almost exhausted the lamp of life." Endowed with talents beyond the common lot of mankind; gifted with powers of eloquence which formed as it were an æra in the annals of pulpit oratory, he devoted those talents and that eloquence to the service of his God and of the poor. In the cause of religion, impressive, commanding, overwhelming, vice shrunk appalled from the resistless torrent, and trembled at its own deformity. In the cause of charity, energetic, persuasive, irresistible; he turned the master passions at his will, now roused with dread, now melted with compassion, whilst every bosom glowed with re-animated feeling, and the sweet influence of benevolence throbbed in every pulse, and poured from every eye. The character of his eloquence, however, in the opinion of the best judges, was rather too declamatory: his figures were grand, but at times rather too daring; but his manner was fervid,

fervid, and all he said was marked by a character of sincerity, which produced the intended effect on the mind of his hearers. If he was, however, too theatrical in his gesture, it must be considered that he addressed himself to a miscellaneous audience, and that, in general, such a body of auditors are more caught by the manner than the substance of what they hear. He was at all times ready to exert his great powers in forwarding the objects of benevolence, and the charitable institutions for the relief of our fellow subjects in Ireland, will, perhaps, severely suffer by the loss of so able and so zealous an advocate. This distinguished ornament of the church was originally a Roman Catholic priest, but his good sense enabled him to see the errors of Popery, and he became a zealous adherent and powerful supporter of the Protestant faith. In his private character he was not less esteemed and beloved than in his public capacity he was extolled and admired. He had advanced very little beyond the meridian of life when the world was thus unfortunately deprived of his services in the cause of religion and humanity. His funeral was attended by an immense concourse of the most respectable citizens, including almost every friend to humanity and genius in Dublin. The children of the several charity schools walked in procession; among the rest, 150 female orphans belonging to Mrs. Latouche's school, whose cause he so often and so eloquently pleaded, and who, in him, may be said, a second time, to have lost a father. No less than 1400l. was collected at a single sermon preached by him for that institution. A full and accurate Account of his Life and Writings appears in the volume of *Public Characters* for the current year.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At New Rochelle, in America, in the 69th year of his age, Samuel Pintard, esq. formerly a captain in his Britannic Majesty's 25th Regiment of foot. He was a descendant of the French Protestants, who, on the revocation of the edict of Nantz, sought an asylum in America from religious persecution. Very early in life he entered a volunteer in Sheriff's regiment of Provincials, raised for the defence of the frontiers of the province of New York. With the garrison of Oswego, which surrendered to General Montcalm in the year 1756, he was sent a prisoner of war to Quebec, and from thence to France. On his exchange he obtained an ensigncy in the 25th regiment, and served the remainder of the war in Germany. He was desperately wounded at the battle of Minden, by the thrust of a bayonet, which pierced just above the groin, and the discharge of a ball, which, passing through his body, shattered in its course the spinal bone. Encompassed in the standard which he had the honour to bear, he fell, and was left for dead in the field of action. A vigorous constitution and undaunted spirits aided the surgeon's skill to effect a

cure, at first pronounced impossible. The consequences of this dangerous wound, of which he never entirely recovered, were acutely experienced during the latter period of his life. Worn out with debility and infirmity, a painful state of existence, protracted far beyond expectation, was at length terminated, without a struggle and without a groan. In his private character, Captain Pintard possessed all that urbanity, frankness, and benevolence, peculiar to the veteran long conversant in courts and camps. He was beloved and respected, and died lamented by his family and friends. His remains, conveyed to New York, of which he was a native, were deposited in the tomb of his ancestors in the cemetery of the French church Du St. Esprit.

The Right Rev. Father Gabriel Gruber, General of the Society of Jesuits. He was born at Vienna, and entered that society at an early age. He distinguished himself by his abilities in the sciences and in the liberal arts. He practised and taught successively, rhetoric, history, mathematics, hydraulics, chemistry, architecture, and medicine, in which he obtained the degree of Doctor. His recreations were physical and chemical experiments, drawing and painting. On the suppression of the society, the Empress Maria Theresa took him into her service, and entrusted to him the superintendence of ship-building at Trieste, as well as the draining of the Slavonian and Hungarian morasses. As soon as he learned that the society continued to exist in the Russian Empire, under the protection of the government, he joined the society at Polocz, where he applied himself to his favourite studies, for several years. Being sent to St. Petersburg several times on the business of the society, he gained the esteem of their Imperial Majesties. In 1802 he was elected General of the society, and shewed much tranquillity and perseverance in very arduous and trying circumstances. By his exertions the order increased in Russia, and was restored in the kingdom of Naples. His amiable and philanthropic behaviour, and the variety and extent of his knowledge, procured him many friends, as well as the confidence and good will of men of the highest rank, who are deeply afflicted at his death. With those abilities and information which form a great mind, he united the piety and virtue of a true member of a religious order. On his decease a writing was found, in which he nominates, pursuant to the statutes of the Order, the Right Rev. Father Anthony Lustig, assistant and provincial, to govern the society as vicar-general, until the election of a successor.

Mr. Justice Cochran, of Upper Canada; who on the 7th of October, 1807, embarked at York, on Lake Ontario, in the *Speedy*, a government schooner, commanded by Captain Faxton, for the purpose of going to Newcastle, distant 90 miles; where he was to have held a court on the 10th. His fellow passengers

were

were, Mr. Gray, the solicitor-general of that province; another gentleman of the Bar; an Indian prisoner, who was to be tried for the murder of a soldier; an Indian interpreter; several Indian witnesses; and two young children, whose parents, being very poor, had gone on foot to save expence; besides a servant of Mr. Cochran, and another of Mr. Gray. On the afternoon of the 8th, the vessel was seen within ten miles of the port, and within two of the shore, when the wind blew violently against her. Towards evening the gale increased, and the vessel was seen bearing away before it. The whole night was dreadfully tempestuous, and fires were kindled on the shore, in the hope that they might afford some direction to the schooner; but she has never since been seen, though diligent search has been made. Her binnacle, topmasts, and hencoops, were picked up on the opposite side of the lake; and this circumstance makes it probable that she foundered at some distance from the shore, where every person on board must have perished. By several reports which have reached Halifax, it is stated that the vessel was known not to be seaworthy; but such stories, which only tend to aggravate distress, should be cautiously received. It is certain, however, that Mr. Gray made his will before he embarked; and Mr. Cochran not having leisure to do the same, addressed a short letter, on the day of his embarkation, to a gentleman of York, which was not to be opened unless some fatal accident should befall him in his voyage. In this letter he names a person at Halifax, whom he thought most proper, in the event of his death, to communicate the sad tidings to his mother; and gave directions for the sale of his property. The loss which Mr. Cochran's family has sustained by the death of such a son and brother is irreparable. The country in which he resided has also sustained a loss which will not be easily supplied; and the province of Halifax, which may boast of having given him birth, has been deprived of one of its proudest ornaments. He was the eldest son of the late Hon. Thomas Cochran, many years a member of his majesty's council in that province, and was born at Halifax in 1777. From a very early age, he was distinguished by his good sense, amiable disposition, manliness of character, and great attention to his studies. He was always fond of associating with persons older than himself, from whose knowledge and behaviour he could derive improvement; and in consequence of this, before he was 12 years old, his modest and well-formed manners were held up for the imitation of all his young companions. He received most of his education at the seminary at Windsor, in that province, which has lately been endowed by the king and established by a royal charter. He was then under the care of the Rev. Dr. Cochran, who was not related to him, but always particularly fond and justly proud of such a pupil, whose excellent character,

grateful affection towards his tutor, and rising eminence, always were, and will long continue to be, sources of great pleasure and honourable satisfaction to him. Early in 1794 he went to Quebec, where he remained more than a year, when he acquired a perfect knowledge of the French language, without neglecting his other studies; and recommended himself there, as at every other place of his residence, to a numerous and very respectable circle of acquaintance. In the following year he returned to Halifax, and sailed for England; and, being intended for the Bar, became a student at Lincoln's-inn. He had not reached his 20th year, when he was left entirely his own master, amid the gaiety, the dissipation, and the powerful temptations of London, and almost without controul in his expences. But such was his peculiar happiness, at this critical period, to obtain, very deservedly the good opinion of some eminently virtuous and valuable friends, in whose families he passed most of his leisure hours, and from whose kind advice and excellent example he derived the most important benefit. His respectful affection and heartfelt gratitude to those persons would never have been diminished in the latest hours of a long life; and he has often declared that he considered the paternal regard and really valuable friendship of two persons in particular, Sir Rupert George, and Mr. Parke, of Lincoln's inn, among the most distinguished blessings bestowed upon him by a kind Providence. In 1801 he was called to the Bar, and joined the Chester circuit, to the members of which he was so much endeared, that, when he was obliged to leave them, they presented him with a very flattering and splendid memorial of their affectionate regard, which he always valued very highly. In the same year, in consequence of the most honourable testimonials of his character and qualifications, he was appointed Chief Justice of Prince Edward Island, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Perhaps he was the youngest Chief Justice known in the History of England or its colonies; but a more judicious appointment has seldom been made, as the event fully proved. Great care had been taken that his religious principles might be well and early formed; and he was always regular and exemplary in the performance of his religious duties. But this appointment to a situation which he considered above his years, and the death of his father, which happened very soon after, while he was on a voyage to America, greatly increased the impression which religion had already made upon his mind. At this time he became a devout communicant, and continued, to the hour of his death, an humble, sincere, and fervent believer in Christ. He found the island to which he was appointed, like most small governments, divided by little parties; but his uniformly kind and affectionate demeanour, and his inflexible integrity as a Judge and a Legislator, obtained for him the respect and esteem of all persons.

MONTHLY COMMERCIAL REPORT.

IN a former number of our magazine we stated the leading features of the dispute between this country and America, respecting the alleged unwarrantable capture of their vessels. We then endeavoured to exhibit the precise nature of the complaint; and though we might, in our unbiassed opinion, have advocated the principles upon which the Americans pretended to regulate their commerce with the Belligerent powers, yet we are aware that their practice is replete with fraud and collusion. That the Americans should have availed themselves of any opportunity to extend their trade is not surprising, but that our government should so long have tolerated this abuse, to the injury of our commerce, is a strong proof of the indulgence and lenity with which they have been treated, and of the unmixed desire in the British ministry to cherish and preserve the relations of amity and good faith between the two countries.

In the moral character of the American nation, however, there appears to be a radical defect. Their interest must be made the primum mobile of every regulation, or they can never be pleased. Their frauds and stratagems have been detected by Spain as well as by us, and a serious misunderstanding is stated to have taken place between them and that power: but against the mother-country their whole vengeance is directed, and a long article has appeared in the National Intelligencer (the demi-official paper of the Executive), animadverting on the injuries received from this country, and insinuating the determination of the next Congress to retaliate on us by levying heavy prohibitory duties on our manufactures imported, and to suspend all intercourse with us and our dependencies.

In the actual situation of Europe, in which every independent power has to wage a war for existence against the unprincipled and mad ambition of a military adventurer, the Americans ought, as a duty they owe to civil society and to the cause of liberty, which they affect to cherish, to make cheerful sacrifices to the common cause; and they ought, by a magnanimous conduct founded on principle and not on the grovelling views of temporary advantage, to avail themselves of this opportunity of acquiring the esteem of foreign nations.

Desfalines, the black Emperor of Hayti, has issued a singular decree for the regulation of the import trade of St. Domingo: eight merchants are authorized by patent to receive consignments of foreign vessels, of which five are natives, and three Americans; each of these patent merchants is to enjoy an equal participation of all foreign consignments, and therefore a rotation is established, by which they receive them in turn without regard to the direction of the consigner. These merchants are also ordered to report to the administrator of the place before a vessel sails, the value of what her cargo sold for in produce, and if there is any surplus specie it must be deposited in the treasury, and a receipt will be given for the value of it in produce at the market price, payable to bearer.

The raw sugar market has been rather brisk, and prices something higher. East India sugars sold higher at the last sale than usual, from the apprehension that the Company had not been very anxious in promoting the cultivation; but as this is an article of great consumption, it is hoped attention will be paid to it. On the 5th of January an alteration will take place in the drawbacks or bounty on sugars, as follows: on whole lumps, or loaves, which is now 45s. and a farthing, will be 47s. 8d., being an increase of 2s. 7½d. per cwt.; and on breakards, or lumps or loaves broken, which is now 26s. 6d., will be 33s. 1½d., an increase of 6s. 7½d. per cwt.—American Pearl Ashes, 65s. to 80s.; Pot 45s. to 55s. per cwt.; Cochineal, 27s. to 30s.; Cocoa, Grenada, 5l. 10s. to 6l.; Trinidad, 7l. 2s. to 7l. 8s. per cwt.; Coffee, 128s. to 170s.; Cotton, West India, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 3d.; Georgia, 2s. to 3s.; Bourbon, 2s. 6d. to 3s.—Wheat, 60s. to 78s.; Barley, 31s. to 35s.; Oats, 27s. to 30s.; Flour, fine, 65s. to 70s.; second, 50s. to 65s.—Sugars, Muscovado, 7s. to 8½s.; Clayed, 76s. to 105s.; Jamaica, 68s. to 92s.; Lumps, 102s. to 120s.; Loaves, powder, 118s. to 24s.—Hops, bags, 5l. to 7l. 15s.; Pockets, 5l. 16s. to 6l.—Indigo, East India, 8s. to 13s. 6d.; Lead, in pigs, 42l. at 43l.; Linseed Oil, 42l.; Turpentine Oil, 3l. 16s.; Pitch, 14s. to 18s. cwt.; Saltpetre, 88s.; Clover Seed, foreign, red, 60s. to 80s.; White, 60s. to 90s.; English, red, 50s. to 95s.; White, 63s. to 95s.; Rape, 40l. to 43l. per last; German Cat Skins, 40s. to 55s., and Swifs ditto, 65s. per dozen; Raw Silk, 24s. to 34s.; Thrown ditto, 34s. 6d. to 49s.; Cinnamon, 7s. 3d. to 7s. 6d.; Cloves, 7s. 4d. to 7s. 6d.; Mace, 88s.; Nutmegs, 27s.; Ginger, 55s. to 60s.; Black ditto, 8l. 10s. to 10l.; Brand, 17s. to 18s.; Hollands, 18s. 3d.; Rum, 3s. to 4s. 6d.; Bees Wax, Hambro and Dantzic, 17l.; Spanish Wool, 4s. 9d. to 6s. 9d.; East India, 50s. to 71s. 6d.

Stocks, 3 per cent Consols, for opening, 62 to 62½; Bank, 195, Exchequer Bills, 1 per cent. premium, 1 per cent. discount; Omnium, 7½ to 8.

MONTHLY AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE early part of the preceding month was attended with much severe weather, accompanied, however, with snow, which has preserved the young wheats and tares from injury, and both crops never looked at this season of the year more promising.

Owing to the cold, and wetness of the pastures, the flocks have been brought into the yards this winter much earlier than usual, which will occasion an unusual diminution of fodder; and in consequence lean cattle and sheep have fallen much in price at the late fairs. In Smithfield markets Beef fetches from 4s. to 5s. per stone of 8lb.; Mutton 4s. to 5s. 4d.; Veal 5s. to 6s.; Pork 6s. to 7s.

The season being tolerably dry, feeding sheep and cattle do well. The suckling of house lambs is carried on with great advantage. Porking pigs and large stores are much in demand, at advanced prices. Good fresh cart horses are in request, and those proper for the army are both scarce and dear.

The operation of the plough has been somewhat impeded; but the manuring of land, hedging, and ditching, have been carried on to a great extent.

The feed clover which has been threshed out yields well; as do all the varieties of grain, particularly barley and pease. Wheat averages per quarter 76s. 2d.; Barley, 37s. 11d.; Oats, 27s. 4d.

In Smithfield market Hay fetches from 3l. to 4l. 10s. per load; Clover 3l. to 5l.; Straw from 1l. 10s. to 1l. 15s.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

Observations on the State of the Weather from the 25th of November, to the 24th of December inclusive, 1805, two Miles N.W. of St. Pauls.

Barometer.

Highest 30.39.	Dec. 17.	Wind N.W.
Lowest 28.86.	Dec. 22.	Wind S.W.

Thermometer.

Highest 55°.	Nov. 20.	Wind S.W.
Lowest 20°.	Dec. 13 & 17.	Wind N.

Greatest variation in 24 hours. } 65 hundredths of an inch. { Between the morning of the 23d and 24th inst. the mercury rose from 29.00. to 29.65.

Greatest variation in 24 hours. } 10°. { On the 3d inst. the thermometer was no higher than 36°, but on the next day it was up to 52°.

THE quantity of rain fallen this month is equal to something more than two inches of depth.

Twice in the course of the present month the frost has been exceedingly severe; but in the neighbourhood of the metropolis a very small quantity of snow has fallen, though in more distant parts it has been heavy, and lain for several days on the ground. The average height of the thermometer for the month is 38.3. and of the barometer it is 29.723.

General Summary of the State of the Weather from Christmas-day 1804, to Christmas-day 1805.

The mean height of the barometer for the year is equal to 29.864; that of the thermometer is not quite 43°, or 2°.65. less than the average height of the last year. The quantity of rain fallen is equal only to 25 inches in depth, which is less by nine inches than fell in the year 1804.

During the year there have been 136 days very brilliant, 109 in which there has been rain; 18 in which snow or hail have fallen; of the remaining days 46 may be reckoned cloudy, in which the sun scarcely appeared, and the other 56 may be called fair, as being partly bright and partly cloudy.

The state of the wind has been as follows:—20 days North, 28 South, 59° West, 43 East, 61 North-East, 31 South-East, 39 North-West, and 79 South-West.

The period of the new primary planet discovered September 1, 1804, by M. Harding, in Germany, is four years four months; inclination of its orbit between 13° and 21°; its mean distance 300 millions of miles, its eccentricity one-fourth of its mean distance; ascending node 119°.6'. It appears very small, like a telescopic star of the eighth magnitude.

On the 4th of January the moon will be partially and visibly eclipsed in the evening. The eclipse will commence at 29 minutes past 10: the middle time will be 55 minutes past 11; and it will end 21 minutes after one in the morning.

* * * The SUPPLEMENT, containing sundry Retrospects of Literature, &c. as usual on the first day of February.