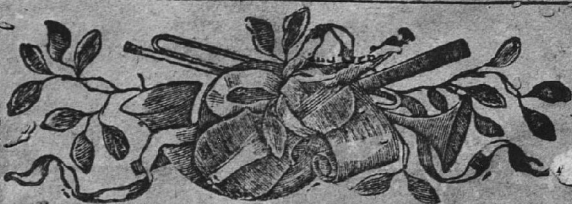


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JOURNAL,  
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INDIA RECORDER,  
FOR  
JANUARY 1808.

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*Original Communications, &c.*

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND  
POLITICAL ANECDOTES.

FROM THE GERMAN OF  
AUGUSTUS VON KOTZEBUE.

MARIA MOULIN,  
AT FRANKFORT ON THE MAIN.

**N**OT long after the Prussians had removed from Mayence, a girl was seen on the parade, in clean but much worn cloathing. Lost in herself, melancholy, full of grief, stood the pale haggard form; she looked from morn till eve up the street with fixed eyes, all regardless of fatigue,—hurried as soon as the evening closed, to an diligent dwelling, and returned again to her station with the appeing of the sun. The questions of the curious remained years answered.

This image of sorrow, had laid open her inward grief to no one—fed herself when hunger overpowered her, with dry crumbs from her pocket, and looked everlastingly for the arrival of—nobody knew who? A foreign officer had three years before promised the mourner marriage, sworn eternal love, appointed her to come to Frankfurt. There she was to wait for him. She trusted to the oath of the false one, came and stood—hoped from one day to the other, and only turned her eyes for a short time from the place where her lover was to come, and when by accident an officer passed by her, whom she followed with a fixed look till he disappeared.

We have to thank two young maidens for the unravelling of the history of this wandering head, this broken heart. *Are you a bride?* she answered to the address of one of these maidens;—*“for only a bride can understand me.”* On the assurance that she was a bride, the forsaken mourner, opened her heart,—related the tale of her approaching happiness, and that her lover would certainly not fail, that he would assuredly come to fetch her; that she, to be immediately known to him, had never put off the gown in which he had first seen her; that she, on that account, never moved from the spot, that he pointed out to her, to wait for him: that ——— but enough!—The unfortunate girl appears no more.—Every night she washed and dried the dress, in which she believed she once won this false heart; she washed and dried it so long, till it fell to pieces, and could no longer cover her nakedness. The officer remained away. The memory of the unfortunate girl is extinct.

## UNCOMMON TENDERNESS OF WEDDED LOVE.

M. DE CHOISEUL possessed but a small property, his wife on the contrary was very rich, but by the marriage contract, if she died without children, not only her whole property returned back to her family, but even all her cloaths and diamonds, which she should be possessed of on the day of her death. A strange clause, which there was great reason to jeer at, as her relations, in spite of their great riches, had only given with her diamonds to the value of two thousand dollars. But the Marquis de Choiseul nevertheless, did not withhold presenting his young and amiable wife, on the day after their nuptials, with a very handsome pair of brilliant bracelets. He loved her most ardently, and felt himself happy in

their mutual love.—But alas! the young bride was soon attacked by a complaint on her lungs, it is true, in the first six months it remained not of much consequence, but then it rapidly increased, so that every body feared for her life. In vain was every medicine tried; the first physicians were consulted, and they unanimously declared to the trembling husband, that all hopes had disappeared, and the beloved patient had scarce fourteen days to live.

She herself, as is generally the case in this malady, felt not the least uneasiness; surrounded with all the artifices of hope and love, she serenely walked, in happy ignorance to her approaching grave. Now she first discovered, that the husband, whom she adored, endeavoured in vain to conceal a deep-roted sorrow. This observation was a flash of lightning to her; in his half extinguished red wept eye, she saw her approaching death, and trembled.—Choiseul studied, with so much care, all her movements, that it could not escape him, she suspected her situation. His heart bled more violently, when he observed that this suspicion poisoned her last days, and perhaps would accelerate them. He therefore exerted supernatural powers (if they can be so called, which are believed so salutary to a beloved object): he went to her with artificial serenity, and imparted to her, that he had been vexed about some business, which had put him out of humour for some days past, but it was now over. This composed the patient at least in part. The following day he bought her a splendid diamond necklace, that cost him 48,000 francs, and to enable him to pay for it, mortgaged the only small estate that he possessed. With this present he entered, smiling to the patient, “Look, my love,” said he: “I have purchased something for you. It cost no more than 2000 louis d’ors, and it is worth considerably more; as you may perceive, therefore I made haste to conclude the bargain, for we are now even in September, and you will want to wear it in winter. For, from your sickness, there now only remains naturally a little weakness, but in two months you will certainly be able to go, and then you will wear this necklace at the court ball.”

With a serene eye his wife hung, while he spoke, on his look, hope and joy returned back to her, and illumined her features. The noble husband stood before her, and remarked her pleasure with grief, for he could not share it with her.—From this day the patient was perfectly composed. Her diamonds she displayed to all who came to visit her, and besides the visible pleasure, that she had, in shewing her husband’s generous affection, it even also appeared, as if, at the same time, with this ornament she would

exhibit the incontestable proof of her approaching recovery.— She still survived over three weeks, and remained calm to the last moment. She departed gently in the arms of her weeping husband.

After her death, the family would have returned the necklace; but Choiseul did not take it. "Nothing was more dear to me," said he, "than to purchase a peaceful dying hour to my beloved wife; this purpose I attained, therefore can have no more claim to the diamonds, without robbing myself of a part of that consoling recollection.

# THE COMPLAINT OF AN UNFORTUNATE HUSBAND, THE ADVOCATE EDWARD SEVAL OF BEAULIEU.

*(Related by himself before the Tribunal.)*

"Who would have believed, that my marriage would have proved so unfortunate! Ah, what a love, what a tender affection! my bride made verses on me; I was her Damon, her Leander, her world. A flame was lighted in her chaste bosom, that burnt until the day after our marriage. Then the breath of superciliousness suddenly extinguished it. Her equals she despised, and to act like her superiors, she plunged into extravagance and dissipation, her trains she had borne behind her; she desired to have a carriage and horses, and named to me other advocates, who kept their equipages, who only drew a thousand livres yearly from their paternal inheritances: an advocate of repute should maintain his wife in elegance, that she everlastingly repeated. She bought abundance of cloaths, which were certainly very good, to lay upon a tester bed as curtains, and in which glittered flowers of gold. In her company was played, at first only a little ombre, but soon hazard, till very late at night. Money she no longer again brought home with her, but ill humours, which I and the servants must put up with. To support her luxury and gaming, the necessaries for the house were cut off; cow-beef and mutton were bought of the foldiers in the suburbs and so on. The servants were served bread, which no dog would have eaten. I have often been obliged to rise up hungry from my own table, and sneak to some friend's house to satisfy my appetite. But work, must I forever, work and earn money, that she continually reminds me

of in a scolding tone. Never can I ask a friend to dine with me, for my wife and the table equipage always look dirty, and wretched bread stands upon the table. Once I found concealed six hundred livres, which she had saved in this neat and honest way. If I order meat to be purchased by the servants, she makes use of every wicked art to get it spoilt. Not long ago, two robberies took place in my house: Madam accused her maid, but the latter proved that Madam had sold the things to get money. No wickedness is equal to the wickedness of women, says the preacher Solomon.

She was even jealous: I must have no chamber to myself, which I required; she supposed, out of slight to her, or to be lewd. All women, let them be old or young, caused her suspicion, and accordingly she taunted and found fault with them. No female client would she suffer to visit me; if one slipped through, she came into my cabinet, under all manner of excuses and listened; she stole into the neighbours' houses, for the like reason, and the most scandalous scenes often ensued. Ovid justly compares jealousy to the fury of a wild beast. Yet, by the Mosaic law, there was a means to be liberated from this fury; but I, poor miserable being, must put up with, gulp down all. In vain did I exert reason and patience, the older she grew, the madder she became. After ten years sufferings, I at last took the management from her, which I now, with my many employments, am obliged to conduct myself, or confide to hirelings. Now she became raving, and determined on my destruction. She abused me most shamefully in public, turned the house upside down. I was forced to eat alone: I was warned by the servants; meat and drink became suspected by me; a servant was first obliged to taste the wine, which I was about to drink; I was forced to order every thing, that she might not approach too near the provisions. She now cloathed herself like a beggar, wore nothing on her head but an abominable woollen night cap, placed the wine, which was excellent, a couple of days in the sun, that it might become sour, then told strangers, such stuff was given her to drink. She even suffered her meat to spoil, and then wept and lamented, to those who did not know her, that she might raise their compassion. She strewed ashes in the soups and over the meat of the servants, that they might not enjoy them.

In vain she endeavoured to irritate me by abuse; I locked myself up and pushed too the bolt, she then beat and drummed so long with her hands and feet at the door, till the cramp of the bolt gave way. Now she endeavoured even to burst open the door,

and in this praiseworthy attempt, her hand and knees naturally ran down with blood. Immediately she flew into the street, and shewed both acquaintances and strangers how she was treated by her domestic tyrant.—She overflowed all the judges with her accusations, whimpered out her reports, represented that she should be obliged to go a begging. In short, it was no longer to be borne.—They were fine times when the husband could cast off his wicked wife! The apostle says certainly: Man shall not divide what God has joined together; but God also says: *If thine eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee.* Yes, even the older a man grows, the more he learns of this hypocritical, wicked, lovely sex. What mischief have they not, from the very beginning caused in the world! ADAM was seduced, SAMPSON thrown into chains, the sanctity of DAVID sullied, SOLOMON made a fool,—all by women. A woman led PETER to deny his Master; a woman drove JOB more into the corner, than the devil himself. The poet Codrus says; “There are not so many stars in heaven, nor so many fishes in the sea, as there are tricks concealed in a woman’s heart.” BARTHOLOMEW supposes, that it is not necessary to make laws for good women, for there are none. HIPPOCRATES assures us, that wickedness is born with women. LIBERIUS says: As soon as a woman is alone, she thinks wickedly. Thucydides, conceives it to be the greatest praise a woman can deserve, when neither good or evil can be said of her. The History of Tamerlane inform us, that to the name of a woman, amongst the TARTARS, belonged to the most foul and infamous expressions, and that care was taken neither to pronounce, nor write it. PHILIP OF MACEDON pretended, that the worst war he ever carried on, was against Olympia his wife. The wise CATO, found it necessary to put away his. HESIODUS will have it, that women were only created for the punishment of mankind. The ATHENIANS forbade to woman all dealings that amounted to more than a measure of barley. In four cases formerly, the husband might take away the life of his wife. The Jews of the sect of EPHRAIM never married, for they, from the testimony of Josephus, held no woman to be faithful; even the laws of Moses, bear witness to the fickleness of woman. The source of all wickedness, says Socrates, is woman. And SAINT CHRYSOSTOM even declares, that amongst all the wild animals, there is not one so dangerous as a woman. He calls them *sworn enemies to friendship, burthens of misery, seducers, domestic dangers, craving sins, and sweet torments.* Therefore even ST. PAUL advises a state of celibacy; and ST. MAT-



THEW informs us, that the *saints* in Paradise are *unmarried*. So also thought the wise heathen, for he even knew, that through a woman, Pandora, all evil was brought into the world. Troy was burnt on account of HELEN, and thousands bled; PENELOPE was guilty of all the sorrows of the *Odyssæy*, DEJANIRA poisoned HERCULES. The Danaids in one night murdered all their husbands. SOLOMON, who had many wives, therefore he must certainly have known them well, says, women are more bitter than death; amongst a thousand men there are still some good, but, &c. CICERO thought he could not revenge himself better on his enemy, than by giving him his wicked sister to wife. The learned ORIGEN calls woman, *the first sin, the devil's weapon, the banishment from Paradise*. SAINT AUGUSTIN, confesses that woman have less constancy, and possess more ambition than men. SAINT GREGORY compares woman to snakes, and avers, that the hatred of the devil is less to be feared than the hatred of a woman: for when the devil hates, yet he alone does wickedly, but when a woman hates, she calls the devil to her assistance, and consequently then there are two against you. In church, and in the street, the women often appear angels; but at home they are spirits of torment, necessary evils, screech-owls at the window, magpies at the door, the goats in the garden, leeches of the night, playthings for fools, loose sieves for money, rocks for patience, devouring whirlpools of reason. MARTIAL is very right, when he cannot comprehend how it would be, if a husband should be sometimes fond of a good wife. CHRISTIANS have forbidden women from the pulpit, PHILOSOPHERS from the professor's chair, CIVILIANS from the bar; the MAHOMETANS have shut them out from Heaven, and made them slaves. And this must all be their own faults, for who would not willingly be in company with them.

*Au dedans ce n'est qu'artifice,  
Ce n'est que fard au dehors;  
Otez le fard et la malice,  
Vous leur otez l'ame et le corps.*

From all this follows, then I have done very right in shutting up a bad wife in a convent, &c. &c.

*Note.* If the lawful wife of the advocate Edward Seval de Beaulieu, was really so bad a person as he describes, then it is no wonder that the poor tormented husband at last lost all patience; and my fair readers will, out of compassion, forgive him his eloquent malicious anger. What do they, even in the end, loose by it?—For Moliere says:

*Tout le monde connait leur imperfection,  
 Ce n'est qu'extravagance et indifférence,  
 Leur esprit est méchant et leur âme fragile,  
 Il n'est rien de plus faible, et de plus imbecile  
 Rien de plus infidèle—et malgré tout cela  
 Dans le monde on fait tout pour ces animeaux-la!*

And so will it even always remain, as long as the world continues. The Advocate has said nothing about his *Children*. Had he ever *any*? That would explain a great deal.

### PETER THE CRUEL.

This disgraceful epithet is united to the name of a Spanish king, who, perhaps, was even as often just as cruel. The following anecdote is worthy of a Marcus Aurelius.

A canon of the cathedral church of Seville was very vain in his dress, and particularly in the coverings of his feet, extraordinary capricious, so that he could seldom find a shoemaker who could form a shoe to his mind. After he had nearly made trial of all the shoemakers in Seville, he met with one, who, at least, in the canon's opinion, worked still worse than all the rest, and such a violent rage overcame him, that he tore the working tool out of the poor man's hand, and beat and hammered so long upon his head, that at last the unfortunate wretch lay dead at his feet. He left a widow and five orphans behind him, the eldest son was scarce fourteen years old. The affair was seriously investigated, and the canon sentenced—NOT TO APPEAR FOR THE LENGTH OF A WHOLE YEAR IN THE CHOIR.—The oppressed family were silent. The youth grew up, and supported with difficulty his mother and her family. Once on the anniversary of the Corpus Christi day, he was sitting on the steps that led to the cathedral church, and devoutly looked on the passing procession. Suddenly he beheld the murderer of his father amongst the rest of the priests; the sight drove him to madness; agony and rage pushed him on; he leaped upon the wretch and stabbed his knife in his bosom. The youth was apprehended, who neither attempted to conceal nor deny the bloody act. The process did not last long; he was condemned to be quartered alive.—Peter the Cruel happened to be then at Seville: he was made acquainted with the circumstances, took every information respecting it, revised the sentence, and decided: That the young man should not during a whole year—  
 MAKE A SHOE.

## THE ROSE AND THE PEACOCK.

If we can now count above a hundred different species of Roses, consequently ninety-nine more than our ancestors, yet, was the Rose even as much beloved by them as by us; even a certain grey bearded Ælienus, whom the fair reader need not know more about, asserts that the ancient Gauls, to shew their courage, with which they went into battle, instead of helmets, placed garlands of Roses on their heads.

Roses decorate every festival, every marriage. Chaplets are called the crowns of Roses that the ladies wear; the attendant who serves the king at table, holds in his hand a white rod, and has his head adorned with a garland of Roses. Nuns, when they take the veil, maidens who are going to be married, weave Roses in their sleep. A father who will not, or cannot give any thing with his daughter, must, at least, procure her a so named chaplet. The bride goes dressed all in white, as an emblem of virgin purity; the crown of roses in her hair is an emblem of love. They never once are wanting in holy processions; and their common usage has even given existence to a trade in Paris, whose fellow citizens call them *chapeliers* (hat makers), and who alone may make and sell crowns of roses. Certain women, who deal in artificial flowers, are also called *chapelières en fleurs*.

Towards the end of the XIVth century, a strange custom arose in parliament; namely, when temporal peers had a process, and were called before it, they were obliged to present its members with roses. Even Henry the IVth followed this custom, but he was the last who observed it. In the confused times of the league, when the parliament was obliged to fly to Tours, the rose ceremony was neglected, and at last forgotten. But before, the parliament had its own rose deliverers, who then bore the title of *rozier de la cour*. He procured his Roses principally from a village, whose inhabitants exclusively occupied themselves in the cultivation of roses. Their village was then called Fontenay-aux-roses.

In many towns, every one dared not to cultivate roses, for that was a privilege. They, to whose share it came, were obliged yearly to see the senate of the town. To deliver three crowns of roses, at three royal festivals; and on Ascension-day a large basket full of roses, to make rose-water from. From which is even explained, that amongst the tributes of former times, which were called the rights of the Lord, is often found a bushel of roses: for rich people made use of a great quantity of rose-water in their

ragouts, deserts, broths, and sauces, and after meals they also washed their hands therewith. A certain Arnaud de Villeneuve censured much the strong aromatics of his time, (it was in the XIIIth century,) and advises, that with roasted *wild fowl*, only a little wine, salt, and *rose water* should be eaten. People at the present day would hardly find this sauce very piquant.

In the most ancient times, people were accustomed to decorate their tables and dining halls with flowers. An antient author relates: "Instead of lime and stone, only ivy was seen on the walls. The floor was strewn with flowers; you would have supposed you were wandering in blooming meadows. The table presented more roses to the sight than a whole garden. No table cloth covered it, nothing but roses. Their fragrance and glowing colour richly supplied the prospect of a snow white table cloth."

As we are now arrived at the middle age, and even are seated at a beautifully decorated table, so we will still cast a look on what was accustomed to be placed thereon.

One of the most dainty dishes of former times, and if kings and princes banquetted, never failed at their tables, was the *Peacock*. The old romance writers call it the *noble bird*, whose flesh should only serve for nourishment to *lovers* and *valiant heroes*. A poet of the thirteenth century, who would paint a liar, says, he had as much appetite for lying, as a hungry man for a roasted *Peacock*. It was always placed on the table with all its limbs and feathers. To effectuate this, his skin was very carefully and dexterously taken off, his head wrapped in linen, and then his body was put upon the spit. To preserve his feather crown from being consumed during the roasting, the linen was unceasingly wetted with fresh water. When the *Peacock* was done enough, he was taken from the spit, the skin drawn again over the body, his crown was unwrapped, put in order and the tail spread out, and thus served up.

Sometimes prodigality was pushed so far, that instead of his natural skin he was covered with leaves of gold. Others for diversion stuck linen steeped in camphor in its bill, and when on the table set the linen on fire, and caused the *Peacock* to vomit the flames.—No page dared to arrogate the honour of setting this noble roast on the table: it was due only to the ladies, and amongst them to the most beautiful or the most noble. More women followed her, and, accompanied by music, the queen of the festival entered the hall bearing the golden or silver dish, on which the bird paraded in all its gaudy colours. With loud flourishes of the trumpet she placed the same before the host, if he was noble enough,

or before the most valiant and gallant knight. If the banquet followed after a tournament, and the knight was present, who gained the prize, then he received this honour. Then must he also prove his dexterity in carving, and know how so to manage that every guest, let there be ever so many, should receive a bit. The author of the romance, called Launcelot, relates, that at a festival which King Arthur gave to the Knights of the round table, the king himself so skilfully cut up a Peacock, that out of 150 guests, not one went away without his share.

Sometimes, the carving Knight by the bestowed honour, suddenly became so inflamed to the highest pitch, that he rose up, stretched his hand over the roasted bird, and made perhaps a bold adventurous or love breathing vow. He swore for example, that in the next battle he would be the first to rush on the enemy, or at a siege, in honour of his mistress, he would be the first to plant her FAN upon the walls. The form of such a vow was: *I vow before God, and the Holy Virgin, and my Mistress, and the Peacock.*

Afterwards the dish was carried from one to the other, and the high-raised ambition often caused in every bosom the most extravagant vows.—So was it with the Peacock: the Pheasant even often enjoyed similar honours.

Another delicacy of latter times was young green peas, the cultivation of which, was not a very unimportant concern, and they then fetched a very enormous price. The author of Colbert's Life (printed in 1695) says: "It is astonishing, that the voluptuary should often have paid fifty dollars for a measure of green peas. In a letter written in 1696 Madame de Maintenon says, "the Chapter of green peas is still ever in the daily orders. The impatience to eat them, the pleasure of having eaten them, and the desire still to eat more, are the three principal points which our princes have discussed for four days past. There are ladies who have supped with the king, and have very tolerably eaten, yet at home, even before they go to sleep, will devour a dish full of green peas, at the hazard of a violent indigestion.—It is a fashion, a rage; and it is not the only one."

As this letter is dated the 10th of May, so it follows, that green peas were not accustomed to be eaten before that date at Court, notwithstanding the fashion placed so high a value upon them. In the middle of the seventeenth century, the valiant Arnaud D'Andilly, at the Abby of Port Royal, first gave life to the esteemed art of gardening.

# SENTENCES PASSED BY THE COURT OF LOVE, FROM AN OLD MANUSCRIPT.

WHO has not once heard of the court of love? in it the noblest ladies were the judges, and the most honourable men the officers. —Baron Arelin has collected its sentences with historical truth. It is a shame, that the fair sex, when they have lured on their side, through the great interest of bribing, amorous interrogations, should be discouraged by so much learning on the other. Here follows some of the most remarkable questions and decisions. 1. “If the lover desires permission of the beloved *to love another next to herself*, and she grants him this permission, but he makes no use thereof, as he would only make a trial of the other, may the mistress reject him on this account?—This case was really brought before the Court of Love, and the mistress asserted (as it appears to me with great justice) it was absolutely enough for a man only to request such an unbecoming permission; but the fair queen decided, “that the lover should again be taken into favor, as if he had really broken his fidelity.”—2. A beautiful maiden took a husband, and would therefore no more allow any favours to her former lover. Then the noble princess Narda of Narbonne pronounced the judgment, “the first love has the oldest title, and this cannot be sequestered by a latter union.”—If the husband was present at this sentence! But in every case it must be known, that a lover in former times played a much more pleasant part than the husband—3. One put in the question, “whether love was greater between married people, or with lovers?” and received for answer, “that between married people, true ardent love could not, nor would exist, because in love, one does all for the other with free will, and not by command.”—4. “What does the faithless lover deserve, who changes his mistress without a reason.” The Countess of Flanders was a severe judge, and said, “he shall be deprived of all love and affection, and never again enjoy an honourable woman. But the deserted mistress may take another to completely vex her faithless swain, and shall therefore be protected from all ignominy.” (It may be easily perceived that ladies sat on the judgment seat.)—5. If it was proper for a woman to take a new lover, when the old one was gone on a journey, and in two years she had neither received letter or message from him?—“By no means,” decided the Countess of Champagne, “for that he neither sent messenger nor letter, may be considered by him as the greatest wisdom; for letters may be lost, and messen-

gers are strangers, with whom the secrets of love are always in danger."—6. "If a woman may cast off her lover, when he has lost a limb in battle?" The Court of Love, through the mouth of the Princess of Narbonne, said, "No: for wherefore should an affair that happens through courage lesson love, since courage is the gift of love?"—7. "Whether a youth or staid man, was the best to be chosen by a mistress?"—This ticklish question the Court did not attempt to decide, but referred the same to a master of nature (Naturalist.)—8. "What present an honourable woman may receive from her lover?"—Answered by the Countess of Champagne: "One lover may receive from the other corals, laces, hair-fillers, gold and silver buckles, clasps, gloves, ear-rings, braces, boxes, looking glasses, giroles, purses, linen, in short, every thing that decorates the body and is small. A ring, must be worn on the left hand, and on the little finger, and the stone always turned inwards, because the left hand seldom touches unseemly things, and because in the little finger is seated life and death."—After the disappearance of the troubadours, and on the introduction of a regular system of justice, the court of love fell into decay; yet traces are to be found of it in the fifteenth century. A remarkable instance of a new *Cour d'amour*, is given by the Cardinal Richelieu, as he, in the *Hotel de Rambouillet*, heard the question decided by the noblest ladies under precedency of the Princess Palatine-Maria, afterwards queen of Poland: "whether a true love was the more occupied with his own feelings, or those that flowed from his mistress?"—The celebrated Miss Scudery was then the advocate general.

### A DEFENCE OF XANTIPPE.

FROM time immemorial the Philosophers have exercised the privilege of distributing good report at pleasure, and of painting the rest of their fellow men white or black, if the advantage of their philosophy required it, even sometimes out of mere caprice. Thus was it that the poor spouse of Socrates gained the evil name that by no means belonged to her. True it is now near 2300 years since she quitted this false world, but again to retrieve the honour of an innocent oppressed being, it is never too late. Xantippe has been every where painted as a standard for *bad wives*, her name has even become a proverb; is this right? when the following facts speak for her?—She was of a creditable family



in Athens, but poor; Socrates married her without dower. We will pass over the Calmuck's nose and little grey eyes of the philosopher, although Plato gives no delightful picture of *her* charms. But in the behaviour of people there are characteristic traces, that even adorn their moral physiognomy; and of these we will speak:—Socrates wandered from morning till evening, through the streets, stopped the passengers and followed the mechanics into their shops, to prove to them that—*they knew nothing*; and if one ventured to doubt thereof, he then called him a blockhead, and fenced and demonstrated in so comical a way with his fingers; and in extraordinary cases, even tore his hair from his head.—His scholars admired him; by the rest he was despised and derided, even sometimes kicked a little with the foot; such rude men he then very calmly compared to asses.—It is then very natural that these philosophical pastimes, made very little sport to the good Xantippe, and a woman who had *such a husband*, might well now and then shew a little ill-humour? Was she angry, Socrates looked down upon her with contempt, yet he even irritated her still more by derision.—Xantippe was not even fond of splendour, but she knew how to live, and she desired, that either no guests should be invited, or that they should be properly entertained. Nothing in the world more reasonable! But Socrates one day invited many noble Athenians to dinner, when he had only ordered provisions to be served up, that were scarce sufficient for a third of the number, and that of the very worst sort. “*But this will not do!*” said Xantippe. “It must do,” answered the philosophical husband very dryly: “if the guests are moderate, there will be enough; if they are not moderate, then must they go without.”—“Very well, but wherefore did you invite then, before you knew how they would be provided?”—One little natural fault Xantippe really had: her voice sounded like the sawing of stone; therefore her lord and husband compared her to the goose, and said: “the goose is tolerated, because it lays eggs and hatches young ones; so also must it be with his wife, for she bore him children.”—It could not then be very flattering to the good woman, to be compared to a goose, and to be looked upon as a domestic animal, and that only to encrease the family. Even if she brought no dower, there was no reason to treat her so very slightly. One day she indulged herself in a little petulancy. To wit, when her husband was standing in the middle of the street,

amidst a crowd of philosophers, displaying his sentences, and pulling his hair, she stole softly behind him and stole away his mantle from his shoulders.—A horrible crime!—The hearers desired, with loud outcries, that he would punish her with his hand, or probably to give her a box on the ear. The philosopher certainly did not do so in public, but who knows how often the same took place at home!—You must confess, ladies, that Socrates was not always a great man; but our present philosophers—yes, they are men, without a single human weakness. The Socratic abuse is wholly strange to them; at most, they only call one another SAD DOGS.

## THE WIDOW.

In a Turkish province, where there are still followers of the lessons of Brama, these quiet, peaceable people, are allowed to pronounce their vows without any constraint; excepting that the fancy of widows burning themselves on the funeral piles of their husbands, cannot be followed without first obtaining the permission of the pacha: certainly an unpleasant limitation, as this permission, to the great scandal of the Indians, was almost ever denied. A Bramin died, and his widow went to the pacha, to prevail on him, to allow her, to have the honour of being burnt. She was young and handsome. The pacha comprehended very well, that a man would keep or buy, such a handsome young woman, but not that he would burn her. She supplicated, wept—in vain!—She scolded, raved—to no purpose!—"What!" she exclaimed, "is an honourable wife to be scandalized? I had a mother, two sisters, and three aunts, who were all burnt, and am not I to be allowed the same privilege?—she would go, she would effect it in spirit of all the pachas!"—"Wretch!" said the pacha to a fakir, who was standing near him, and appeared to regard the young widow with great interest: "Wretch it is you perhaps by your fanaticism, or by your magic, who have turned her brain; take care! *thy* life hangs upon her's."

"Most gracious Lord," replied the fakir, I have never exchanged a word with this woman, and her desire is so natural, so becoming a well-educated person, that I am surprised how your excellency can believe she can have required incitement thereto. It appears to me, of all things, the most cruel that a woman who has the wish to be again united to her husband . . . .—"How?" cried

the widow; "united? No, really.—Of that the Bramins have said nothing to me. Do you absolutely suppose I should there find my husband again?"—"Without doubt."—She was silent and did herself no injury: it is even asserted, that she waited with great resignation in the seraglio of the pacha for the time, when she was to be united to the deceased.

## SABINA, OR MORNING SCENES IN THE DRESSING ROOM OF A RICH ROMAN.

A CONTRIBUTION, TOWARDS THE PROPER JUDGING OF THE PRIVATE LIFE OF THE ROMANS, AND THE BETTER UNDERSTANDING OF ROMAN WRITERS.

THIS book belongs to the few, that, by different classes of readers will be read with equal pleasure. A minister who willingly keeps people waiting for hours together in his anti-chamber, I advise, for the entertainment of his dependants, merely to lay a few copies of this book on the table; then should a scholar, a beautiful young actress, a deep thinking antiquarian, or a young painter, happen to come, &c. &c. these will neither want entertainment; they will all, with pleasure, admire the proud Roman at her toilet, till she ascends the palanquin, and still further, if the author will accompany them. What a troublesome collected treasure of antiquarian knowledge does this book contain, and how often must the author, for hours together, have searched into a hundred books with difficulty to collect a single line that can only really be worthy the hearing of a scholar; but what is that even to the elegant woman, who reads more than romances, and at the dressing table would willingly learn, how the domestic life of her sisters was passed, who existed before the birth of Jesus? Here she will find, cloathed in the robe of a simple charming fiction, all together, what has been picked up by poets, history writers, and from out of the lap of earth for 2000 years. Often will it occur that she will behold all the forms and implements of her own toilet, but often will she also see herself removed into a new world, shudder, and be astonished. Perhaps some of our young ton-giving beauties will be moved to imitate the *tutulus* of the fair Roman, which was a very pretty knotted loop

of hair on the crown of the head, that must adorn a pretty girl most charmingly. The little vanities amongst the fair sex must allow them to be pleased with the *bread-dough*, which they damped with asses milk, and spread over the face before going to sleep, produced the most wonderfully, beautiful, delicate complexion.—*The snapping with the fingers* is only used by us to coax dogs; the Roman ladies, on the contrary, in this manner gave their orders.—The paint, before it was put on, was damped with the spittle of a young and healthy maid. But that the mistress might also know, that the slave was really in health, the latter was obliged first to breathe on a metal mirror, and present it to her lady. To clean their false teeth, the tender beauties made use of a mean, that will scarcely be imitated at the present day, namely, the urine from a pure innocent boy. These scented unguents the maid spirted out of her mouth, with a completely lost art, like foggy rain, on the hair of her mistress.—Did the latter wash her hands, she dried them on the beautiful curling locks of a fair boy.—Near the toilet lay, read, or unread, the plays of Menander, or the Amours of Anthias, and the Habukome, a romance, by Xenophon, which still exists, and was published by the Baron Locilla, in Vienna. Had the lady no desire to read, she allowed her favourite dwarf to come to her, for these little monitors were so beloved, that they were absolutely attempted to be formed by pressure in a kind of case. The dwarf was relieved by the ape, the ape by the *Greek house philosopher*, the latter again by the *Maltese puppy*, or even by the favourite *snake*! For the Roman ladies were even fond of snakes, and suffered them to encircle their lovely necks, or hid them in their bosoms to cool themselves.—Could they not get rid of their *ennui* by all these means, there was a last infallible one: the *flower dealer*, or garland weaver, was let in; a garland sent by the lover, supplied the place of our *billetdoux*s, and he was often rewarded by a half faded garland that the lady had worn the evening before; sometimes the *go-between* garland weaver succeeded even so far, as to remove the lady to a rendezvous in the Temple of Isis, whose priestesses willingly gave their assistance to such gallantries. But did not the flower dealer happen to come, the lady fell into an ill humour, then the Lord have mercy on the poor slave! she must absolutely appear before the toilet with naked shoulders, to be chastised, if it was the lady's pleasure, with a whip, wove with wire, and if the Domina wished to give her a box on the ear, so must she into the bargain puff out her cheek.—But this is enough to irritate the

fair reader to purchase the book for her library. It is moreover decorated with a number of copper plates that make every thing clear, and where the *tutulus* will be found, which I again lay pressing to the hearts of my fair country women, or much rather to their heads.

## THE ART OF MAKING WOMEN CONSTANT.

UNDER this title a work appeared in Paris, in the year 1717, which, on the first view, was conceived to be a facetious banter, but the author has in effect treated his subject with the greatest seriousness.—Certainly, since a hundred years have almost flown away, and his prescriptions, as far as we know, have as yet done no good; but it is a question, whether the proposed remedies have not operated with the wives; or whether the husbands have duly and properly administered it.

What then must the husband do, as the author expresses himself, to remove the *poisoner of the source of content*? (namely the lover.)

First, he must only chuse his wife, born of truly Christian parents, neither handsome nor ugly, neither a prude nor a coquette, neither a scholar nor ignorant. The wife must be of inferior, or only of equal rank. Chuse, says the author, a friend of *higher*, a wife of a lower birth than your own; otherwise you will chuse a master.—Directly give your wife the example of good morals; if you demand *constancy* from her, be *constant yourself*.—Never pronounce an ambiguity in her presence, never be sensual in your conversation.—Let your temper remain the same after marriage as before.—Be always *clean*, carry this virtue a little to the extreme.—Accustom yourself not to a too close and kind attention, she will then demand your *kindness* as a *duty*.—Persuade her that all lovers are fickle and indiscreet. (Yes, if she will only *suffer* herself to be so persuaded.)—Make her believe, that women of gallantry, whose intrigues are known to the whole world, are innocently scandalized; then will she lose the desire of imitating such.—Often celebrate to her the wisdom of the Lawgiver, who severely punished faithless wives.—Procure incorruptible servants, who only have your interest at heart. (Where is a man to get them.)—Neither suffer gossips nor widows to come into your house. The widows are *too well informed*, press themselves eagerly into confidence, and sometimes solve riddles to the wife, which had better remain unsolved.

It must be acknowledged, that these lessons contain many good and useful hints, but the most concern, even *as much* the conduct of the wife towards the husband, as the husband towards the wife. A wife who is always of an equal temper, always clean, and never violates a certain tender agreeable pleasantness, may pretty safely reckon on the constancy of her husband.

But what is to be done, if all these rules are faithfully followed, and the wife yet totters?—Answer: First let her husband make her gentle remonstrances. If these have no effect, then let him only allow her the necessaries of life, deny her every pleasure, and more particularly dress. Then the husband must threaten, and at last lock her up. If she still perseveres, in spite of these good offices, *then she is*, says our author, *a devil incarnate; she is not deserving that a husband should vex himself about her; he must cast her off.*

But before it comes to such an extremity, the husband may make use of a little stratagem of war, which really is not badly invented. The husband must endeavour secretly, to find out, without its being perceptible, what his wife has said and done in this or that company, in which she happened to be without him, then he must relate to his wife the next morning, with smiling lips, that she had a custom of talking in her sleep, and as a proof, repeat the words she had spoken yesterday. When this artifice has been fortunately repeated a few times, so will the wife then soon be convinced, that she really talks in her sleep; and is she only once convinced of it, she will, out of fear of betraying herself, leave many things undone.

This is nearly the contents of an extraordinary book, which has outlived many editions, and yet worked *no good*. Here and there it is interwoven with pleasant anecdotes, of which we here conclude with one of the best.

At the tea table of a marquise, they were celebrating the actions of Marshall de Saxe. “Now certainly,” said the sprightly and lovely hostess, “he has overcome many enemies of the state, but he could not subdue his passions. He has gained battles, I have done more: for I loved him, and *resisted him*. He has defended our provinces, but I have my virtue.”—It is our opinion, that she was right.

### THE GRENADEER.

LOUIS XV. once reviewed his horse grenadiers; the English ambassador was in his suite. The king stopped before a grenadier, whose face was covered with scars, and said to the Englishman

"Behold, my lord ambassador, it stands written in these men's faces that they are the bravest troops in Europe."—"But Sir," replied the Englishman, "what will your majesty say of those who gave the wounds?" The king, overpowered by this striking answer, rode silently on. The grenadier then broke the military silence, and muttered indignantly, between his teeth, "THEY ARE DEAD."

## VOLUNTEERS' TAILS.

"*Non TAILI auxilio.*"

[From the Morning Chronicle.]

MR. EDITOR,

PEEPING the other day through the shop-windows, as in my frequent practice when I take my walks through the streets of this variously entertaining metropolis, I observed written in legible characters, and in more shops than one, "*Volunteers' Tails sold here,*" and I should have, perhaps, hesitated, such is my modesty, before I could have enquired what this meant, had not a specimen of the article been displayed along with the notice above given. But still, thought I, what have volunteers to do with *tails* more than other people? or why are these gentlemen, who are collected promiscuously from the various walks of private life, supposed to be so ill provided, that they must to their other expenses, add that of a *tail*? Is this a ministerial trick to laugh at the citizens of London? or is it a Jacobinical trick to revive those days of equality when, according to Lord Monboddo's opinion, men wore *tails*? Or, lastly, is this addition to be a final answer to the speeches of Mr. Windham, and the pamphlet of Sir Robert Wilson? and are these gentlemen to be told not to look at the courage, discipline, habits, strength, or numbers of the volunteers, but at their *tails*?

I have made a point, Mr. Editor, of putting these queries to as many volunteers as I am acquainted with, both officers and privates; but not a man can give me a satisfactory answer as to the utility of *tails* in the art military: whether they are calculated for offensive or defensive operations; whether they are contrived to meet the enemy in the open field or in narrow defiles, in ditches or behind hedges; whether they are to be employed against our foreign enemies, or to quell domestic disturbances and intestine commotions? To all this I can get no rational reply; and to reason from the thing itself, will throw no light on the subject for whe-



ther these *tails* are to be ornamental or terrific; whether, as Davy says, in Bon Ton, they are to "*please the ladies*," or frighten the enemy, it so happens that the advantages of them in neither case can be ascertained, unless the wearers shew their backs, which I hope, they never will do, either to females or Frenchmen.

I have looked into history, but I can find no mention of such a weapon as this, except in one solitary instance, that of Samson, who tied the foxes by their *tails*, and a firebrand between each, and sent them in among the Philistines; but this, I humbly presume, can hardly be drawn into a precedent, or at least I cannot see how the volunteers are to be employed in any way that bears an analogy to the above instance.

All I can learn for certain is, that *tails* are indispensable. No volunteers must appear without them; and when they are called before the officers of the line, they are literally inspected from head to *tail*, and woe be to him who appears without this warlike appendage. Now, Sir, what is indispensable, one should suppose would be necessary; but this brings me again to my difficulties; for I cannot find any person, regular or volunteer, general officer or drill-serjeant, who can tell me, in plain language, the use of a *tail* in the day of battle.

My honest barber, whom I consult on all important topics, has but little to advance on this subject.—“All I can say, Sir,” replied he the other day, “is, that *tails* are coming in fashion; you may see them, Sir, in the shops, about an inch and a half long,—size of a toothpick;—no gentleman now without a *tail*.” All this may be true, but this regards us men in civil life, who remain at home to take care of our wives and children; but still the question is, of what use are *tails* in the present war? Will they bring matters to a crisis at Boulogne, at Dieppe, at Brest, in the Texel, &c? Does Bonaparte delay his expedition because he has heard of three hundred thousand *tails* that have voluntarily come forward to repel his attempt? or, because we have not yet reaped any good by laying our heads together, are we to lay our *tails* together, and blind the enemy with a whisk, like the Dragoon Guards Horses? For my part, Mr. Editor, unless some of your intelligent correspondents will condescend to enlighten my understanding in the uses of a *tail*, during war, I shall be very apt to think that this implement did not originate in a board of general officers, but in a council of riband-weavers.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

OLD QUEUE

EXTRACTS,  
FROM A WORK RECENTLY PUBLISHED,  
ENTITLED,  
**MY POCKET BOOK;**  
OR,  
**HINTS**  
FOR

*"A Ryghte Merrie and Conceitede" Tour,*  
IN QUARTO;

To be called

**"THE STRANGER IN IRELAND."**

"I was warned against visiting the Irish, who, I was told, were so ignorant, that a rebel barber, seeing an artillery man about to apply his match to a cannon, ran up to the muzzle and thrust his wig into it, exclaiming *"By Jafus, I have stoppt your mouth, my honey, for this time"* But he did not, for *"he was blown to atoms."*

"I care not for their ignorance; perhaps we shall agree the better; but *"reader! do not anticipate;"* in *"a little time perchance"* you'll know all about it; but not if we stay here—therefore *"let us set off,"* and loiter where we find *"any object worthy of notice."*

"At ten o'clock in the morning," with a scrap of poetry in my mouth, I sailed for Ireland. The wind *"promised"* to carry me the eighty miles *"in nine hours;"* but, owing to our having a bishop on board, the wind left us in the lurch,—a calm made it *"two days and nights."* I am a bit of a lawyer, as far as eating commons goes, and it appears to me that an action would lie against the wind for breach of *promise*—The cause must be tried before a Justice in *Eyre*. However, to go *against the wind* is perhaps not advisable.

"In this true history, nothing must be concealed.—I was very *"sick,"* that's the truth on't—"Hunger succeeded," and my locker was as empty as my stomach. From this *piteous* case I was relieved by a *projection*. *"A lady, projecting out of an adjoining cot one of the most pleasing and sensible faces I ever saw, invited me to partake of some excellent broiled slices of mutton."* The la-

dy's name was "*Tuite*," and to it I went, swearing, (and kissing with a devouring kiss the broiled mutton) that I would celebrate her christian charity—ay, and her verses—

Liceat tua dicere facta—  
—liceat totum mihi ferre per orbem  
—tua carmina.

The time is come.—Quote her poetry, and mention all her nameless virtues. All this for a slice of her mutton.—O! cheap immortality!

"The *Faunting Car*, "an open carriage mounted on two small wheels, drawn by one horse." The company sit back to back, and the Irish call it a *vis á vis*—I called it a "*cul á cul*;" but I must say that I heard it called so, and that I don't think it *delicate*.

"Took a ride" in a *fingle*.—This carriage resembles a coach when it is not a coach; viz. "after the doors and the upper sides and roof are removed." It is called a *fingle* from its rattling—the things speak for itself—*res ipsa loquitur*. The fare sixpence each—no starting without the usual complement. He that objects to pay for the vacant seats, must, till they are filled, "Sit, like Patience on a monument." The quotation is new and pretty.—As there is only one horse, and six passengers, I may, supposing Patience to be looking at the miserable animal, add, "smiling at grief."—"People of the first respectability ride in them." I rode.

"A single horse chaise, so old and rickety that it nods as it goes, is called a *noddy*. Pat, who drives, sits with his nose close to the horse's rump. His own rump is in the same position with regard to the nose of the gentleman inside—and so they travel like *nearest* friends.

"A hackney-coach in Dublin is like a hackney-coach in London. It has been said that these vehicles reach their destination by the contrivance of thrusting a long pole out of the front window, with some hay at the end of it, which the horse cannot get at, but, through always trying, is tricked into a trot, which would otherwise never happen.

"The low Irish like to be buried decently, and that their friends should get dead drunk with whisky on the occasion.

"Pat's dress is "a long loose coat, or mantle, made of woollen, of stone colour." Let Spenser describe its uses, then I am safe.—"It is a fit house for an outlaw, a meet bed for a rebel, and an apt cloak for a thief."

"The beggars of London sell their old cloaths to the beggars of Ireland. A beggar here is not very nice in his wardrobe, though he is remarkably fond of *change*.—I heard that one, passing through a corn-field, *exchanged Breeches with a scare-crow*, set up to frighten away the birds.

"The legs of the Irish ladies:—the day was singularly favourable, for the wind was fresh"—O! si donec—I forbear; but the celebrated critique on them is a libel.—I understand these things, and "by *Cupid*" they are not thick. That is, as Jemmy Jumps says, "thick-legged ladies, thin-legged ladies," are to be found here as well as elsewhere, and in no greater degree.

"Having been in Ireland sometime, "I was *wofully disappointed*"—for what, think you? Because I had heard no *bulls*. This will introduce one, which I have hashed up, but which is, I confess, no great thing. A footman may see a girl, in the courtyard of the castle, get up behind a coach, and exclaim, "That woman is the first *footman* I ever saw in petticoats."

"It is very false," *indeed it is*, that the chaises have "a *thatched roof*," upon which a *cock* is frequently seen "*scratching for grain*;" or that the horses are always started by the cook with a red hot poker.

"The post-boys drive "*beautiful*," and a man, however ugly, when he is asked, How are you? always replies, *Charming*, I thank you.

"You travel here with music, particularly in the bad parts of the road, which is a great relief.—The music is such as a man, hanging in chains on a heath, might, but for *one* reason, hear when the wind's high—it is produced by "the *iron* steps within unfastened."

"*Kilgobbing*."—There are "forty nine of those *kill* places," Kilcock, &c. "which is not a little alarming to a *Stranger in Ireland*."—Of course I was frightened out of my wits.

"The Irish have a bountiful quota" of children. Dogs associate with them "by sympathy." "The sabbath is generally *celebrated* by bacon and greens." In England marriage is powerfully operated against, by a want of victuals, but it "is not known or cared about in Ireland."—The advantages of making love on an empty stomach are incalculable, and *peculiar to Ireland*. "Love lingers only until he can find out a dry bank—and a rapid race of chubby boys and girls, *soon* proves by what *scanty* meal life can be sustained and imparted."

"One man, one wife, and four children, "eat thirty-seven pounds of potatoes, a day."—"It is the potatoe," the Irish think, that impregnates their wives.

"The Irish taught the English *how to suck eggs at breakfast*.—In Wales they make you eat bacon with them. An English hen (says Paddy) cannot "*lay a fresh egg*."

"When I landed in Ireland," the prejudices of a stupid tourist clung about it; but, as rotten fruit drops off through the wind, so "I had not inhaled the *air* of that country long before they *dropped off*," and I found the Irish such social, gentle, meek souls, as never traveller found them before. An Irishman's house is like our Newgate, "*it's more easy to get in, than to get out*." I am ashamed of the scandalous sayings of my countrymen.—He who said "Put one Irishman on the spit, and another will turn it," deserved to be *basted*.

"In the *open department*" of the Irish ladies, "the libertine finds no encouragement." "Their modesty *must* be the subject of remark and eulogy with every stranger."

"In "*quick conception*," (I don't here mean the *women*) they are equalled only by the *Russians*."—They have always been famous as hay-makers, but they do not stop there, for they "*make bridles, stirrups, and cruppers of the hay*."

"An Irishman begged a lodging of a priest, who said there were but two beds in the house "one for himself, and the other for his *niece*."—Pat took an opportunity of slipping the bellows into the young lady's bed, and in five days after "*found it there still*," which proves the old saying that "*Priests are not Capons*."

"I have frequently remarked on "*the ingenuity*" of the Irish.—if they have few tools, they put them to many uses. A common fellow (one of the ingenious) will sweep down a flight of stairs with his wig, and wear it afterwards."

"An *Irish peasant, on his potatoes and milk, lives like an English hog*; with this difference, that the latter never eats "*a Sunday bit of pork*," which the former sometimes does.—To complain therefore of his associating with "*his cow, his dog, and his pig*," would be inconsistent. Where I *the pig*, however, I should be very shy of keeping his company!

"At Limerick, Kerry, and Cork, a banker is as common as a potatoe. I saw one who had "*failed for five guineas*." The failure produced great consternation, and credit *no doubt* suffered a violent injury.

"The perpetual yelling at an Irish funeral is merely pro forma, or sham Abraham—no sign of grief, but a method of making themselves dry, as I imagine, that they may be able to drink the more whisky. But to matters *more serious*." "In these mountainous regions," if a dog catches you with a pair of breeches on, he barks at you—it is supposed that the dogs have been taught this by the women."

"Distillery—Whisky, distilled from raw oats, is fortified by the agreeable addition of aqua fortis or vitriol. If you could get rats to drink it, you would have no need of a rat-catcher. But alas, they are too fond of it, to put it to any *useful* purpose! The number of shops, where this liquor is sold, "*is truly shocking*ly great."—There is this in its favour, that if you die through whisky, drunk in a particular shop, the keeper of it gives you "*a gratuitous funeral*," than which nothing can be more handsome.

"The Irish Foundling Hospital is, of course, "*enormous*." They have overdone it however, for it would hold so many thousand children, that they have been obliged to have recourse to their neighbours to keep it tolerably occupied. The SCOTCH suffer their children to be "*smuggled over*" for the purpose.

"*Connubial defection*," very rare. "This effect, *defective*, comes by cause," which I could not discover, or my fair country women should have the advantage of it.—It was certainly not produced by *potatoes*! "I saw only two old maids," all the time I was here—but that was a fight!

"*Note*.—"Good maids! as my mother was, the first hour I was born."  
Shakspeare.

"The commonest women in Dublin are remarkable for the whiteness of the bosom."—A traveller should see every thing! They are fine stout *manly* ceatures—"powerfully made, and able to protect themselves." They are "frequently *highly* educated; very few do not speak French fluently, and many speak it," so that it sounds like French. Their "*brogue*," is vastly agreeable.

"How far, my good friend, said a puzzler to a bog cutter, "is it from Mullingar to Michaelmas?"—"As far," said the fellow, as from Whitsuntide to the ace of Spades."

"An Irishman, on seeing one going to be turned off in the new style, by the falling grate or leaf, said, "BY THE HIND LEG OF THE HOLY LAMB," Pat has not long to live; he will be off with the fall of the leaf!"

" Epitaph on a boy who tumbled from the top of Norwich Cathedral.

" This hopeful youth by accident did fall,  
From a scaffold at the Cathedral."

Epitaph on a Waggoner.

" Here I lies; no wonder I'm dead,  
For a broad wheel'd waggon went over my head."

MR. KELLY,

" When Mr. Kelly left the stage, he intended, as well as music-seller, to turn wine-merchant; and when Mr. Sheridan's opinion being asked, he cried, Ay do, Kelly, and put over the door  
" *Importer of music, and composer of wine.*"

LEXICOGRAPHY.

" Littleton's amanuensis, coming to the word *concurro*, said, "In English, I suppose *concur*?" "Concur," cried the disapproving doctor, "*Condog*!" Down went *condog* directly, as the interpretation of *concurro*, and it appears in Ed. 1678.

PUNCTUATION.

" A poor woman at Shoreham, whose husband was going to sea, handed through the clerk, to the parson, this public prayer:—  
" A man going to sea, his wife desires the prayers of this congregation."—The parson, *pointing it* in his own way, read to the ears of his congregation—" A man going to see his wife, desires the prayers of this congregation."

STAGE FUNERALS.

" A Frenchman, who was disgusted at our stage funeral in Hamlet, &c. observed, in his tour here, that this was not the only instance of our delight in gloomy objects, since, in almost every street, there were *little theatres* opened, in which "*funerals were performed.*"

LONDON PRONUNCIATION.

" *Cit.* Villiam, I wants my vig.

" *Ser.* Vitch vig, Sir?

" *Cit.* Vy, the vite vig, in the vooden vig box, which I vore last Vensday at the Westry."

BOTHERATION.

" This word was first used by a serjeant, who, suffering from the *facetious volubility and acute sensibility* of two low Irishmen, one at each ear, cried out don't *both-ear* me so—hence the verb *to bother*.



## MR. KEMBLE.

"When Harry the Eighth was produced at Covent Garden theatre it was necessary, at the baptism, to have a child, and a doll was made to answer the purpose.—On Mr. Kemble's seeing it, however, he disapproved of it, and said to Mrs. Egan—" *Why, now this won't do—I wish, Mrs. Egan, I wish I could get a live child!*" Mrs. E. dropt him a courtesy, and, rather hastily, replied—" *I wish you could Sir!*"

## LORD AVONDALE.

"A lawyer, to shew the evil of his anticipating, once observed, in his presence—" Coming through the market just now, I saw a butcher, with his knife, going to kill a calf:—at that moment a child ran across him, and O my God, he killed—" the child!" exclaimed his lordship—" No my lord, the calf; but you will always anticipate."

## PIT A PAT DUBLIN.

"During the singing of "*pit a pat*" in Blue Beard, a fellow roared out, "Arrah then my honey, down with *Pitt* and up with *PAT*."

## ON HERALDRY.

THE famous Agrippa, in his treatise on the vanity of the sciences, has collected many instances of these marks of distinction; the Romans bore the eagle; the Phrygians, a hog; the Thracians, a skeleton, or the figure of death; the Goths, a bear; the Alans, that invaded Spain, a cat; the old Franks, a Lion; and the ancient Saxons, a horse, which is still borne in the arms of his Britannick Majesty; but these marks were promiscuously taken for hieroglyphics, symbols, emblems, and personal devices, like the salamander of Francis I. of France, and were not arms properly so called. Thus Pasquier tells us in his *Recherches de la France*, or inquiries into the antiquities of France, lib. ii. p. 84. that before Marius, the eagle was not the constant ensign of the Roman Generals, who, in their standards bore sometimes a wolf, sometimes a leopard, or an eagle, according to the fancy of the chief commander. The like variety is observed in the arms of the King of France, and Great Britain, as we shall mention hereafter, but the most learned authors agree, that the hereditary arms of families, as well as their double names, or surnames, began no sooner than

the crusades, that is about the beginning of the tenth century; and their opinions who trace them up higher is confuted by the best and most learned French authors, Du Chesne, La Laboreur, Chifflet, Fauchet, and Father Menestrier; according to Camden, the use of family arms began among the English, as well as French, just after the crusades, yet, if we may rely on the learned Sir Henry Spelman, hereditary bearings were not generally established until the time of Henry III. of England; for the last Earls of Chester, the two Quincies, Earls of Winchester, and the two Lacies, Earls of Lincoln, still varied the son from the father. As for the Scots and Welch, they pretend to excel the English and French in ancient descents, and regular armory; but according to Father Menestrier, whose authority is esteemed of great weight in this matter, Henry the Falconar, who was raised to the Imperial throne of the West in 920, by regulating the tournaments in Germany, gave occasion to the establishment of family arms, or marks of honour, which undeniably are more antient, and better observed among the Germans, than in any other nation. Moreover, according to Father Menestrier's opinion, with tournaments first came up coats of arms, which were a sort of livery, made up of several lists, filests, or narrow pieces of stuff of divers colours, from whence came the fess, the bend, the pale, the chevron, the lozenge, &c. which were the original of family arms; for they who never had been at tournaments, had not such marks of distinction, although they were gentlemen. They who enlisted themselves in the crusades, for the conquest of the Holy Land, took up also armorial ensigns, particularly crosses of divers colours, for distinction sake; before that time, that is, before the tenth or eleventh century, nothing is to be seen on the more ancient tombs but crosses and Gothic inscriptions, with the effigies of the person; the tombstone of Pope Clement the Fourth, who died in the year 1268, is the first on which a coat of arms is found; nor are arms to be seen on seals or coins older than the tenth or eleventh century. The first French coin with arms is a golden denier of King Philip de Valois, on which he is represented holding with his left hand a scutcheon semée of *fleurs de lis*. This piece of gold, coined in 1366, was called in French *ecce*, by reason of its bearing the escutcheon of the arms of France. There are, indeed, more antient figures to be seen, either in standards, or medals, but neither Princes nor cities, made use of them, as formal or regular bearings, and no author of note mentions the heraldic science above those ages: to all this may be added, that it is very probably this art, like most

human inventions, was insensibly introduced and established, and that having remained in a rude and unsettled state for many ages, it was at last perfected and fixed, by the crusades and tournaments. As to the name of blazonry, authors differ no less about it than about the origin of the art itself; some by a metathesis, derive it from the Hebrew, *bal*, which in Latin signifies, *tulit, portavit*, "he has borne;" others with greater consonance, but as little reason, deduce it from the Greek *BLASTEIN*, which in Aristotle signifies in Latin *distorquere*, and in English, to wrest, distort, to set awry; and taken more extensively, to *extravagate*, or *rave*; because, say they, in antient times, they who were not initiated into heraldic mysteries, looked upon most of the figures and ornaments of the shields of Cavaliers, as extravagancies. Menage, whose etymologies are forcibly dragged in, fetches the word, blazon, from the Latin *latio*, a bearing, by putting before it a *b*, because *hazon* denotes, "what's borne on a shield." Borell, hits it a little better, in deriving it from two Latin words, viz. *laus*, praise, and *sonare*, to resound; and, by putting a *b* before the entire word, out of that odd composition he forms the barbarous verb, *blausonare*, from whence, at last, he draws the substantive, *blauson*, or blazon. Others, with far greater plausibility, deduce it from the English, to blaze, which in a proper sense, signifies to flash, to burn with, or cast a great flame, and in a figurative, and active signification, to set forth, to publish, to proclaim; but the most general, as well as the most rational opinion is, that both the word blazon, and the English, to blaze, comes from the German *blasen*, that is, to sound a horn, or a trumpet; because the knights and nobles who came to enter the lists at tournaments, caused those instruments to be sounded, to proclaim their arrival; whereupon the Heralds sounded also their trumpets, and then blazoned the coats of arms of the tilers; that is, displayed and described them aloud, and sometimes expatiated on the praises of the bearers. Hence, probably, it is that the word, to blazon, formerly signified, to display or set forth a man's ill or good qualities, or to give a character of him: but now use restrains it to an ill sense; for by blazoning a man, we only mean to expose him, to display him in his proper colours, to speak ill of him, &c; but here it is to be observed, that some pretend, that in the last signification, the verb, to blazon, is more antient than the heraldic rules, or blazonry itself; and, to support their opinion, they alledge, that when the knights of the shield received their order, they were enjoined, *not to suffer ladies to be blazoned*; that is, slandered or exposed, in their hearing.

## CULINARY RESEARCHES.

It is the opinion of the vulgar, that to be rich and liberal is the only requisite to become a good *Amphitryon*; but those who have weighed this matter, and reflected on the qualities that are indispensable to merit this title, in all its extent, are soon convinced that heaven bestows this gift on very few persons, and that a good *Amphitryon* is almost as rare as a good roaster of meat.

It is certain, that with money, an excellent cook, an intelligent housekeeper, good tradesmen, a clever butler, and even a long study of the elements in which consists a good table, one may be an *Amphitryon* rather above mediocrity. *Non in sola pane vivit homo*; and the most elegant, the best chosen, and the best served dinner, may still prove a very insipid repast, if one has not the talent of well selecting one's guests, and particularly placing them conveniently at table.

A short time since I experienced a new instance of the truth of this remark. I was invited to dine with Mr. M——, a gentleman who enjoys the reputation of being a very good master of a house, and in many respects merits it.—We were about twenty five in company, and the dinner would have served forty. It consisted of several courses of the choicest fish, poultry, game, meat dressed in various manners, almost every vegetable that money could procure, a profusion of excellent pastry, an elegant desert, and wines that would ravish the drunkard of his senses.—The dinner was placed on the table exact to a second, every thing was hot and comfortable, the guests were all people of wit and reputation, and yet I never made a more tedious or insipid dinner; the cause of which you will soon discover.

I have already said we were twenty-five in company; not one of the party were acquainted; this, to begin, does not inspire confidence; but as nothing is more fit to create it than the pleasures of the table, this would have proved but a slender inconvenience, if each had been placed as he ought.

The guests, though strangers to each other, were all intimately acquainted with the master of the house: it was his task then, to seat them properly at table; but, whether through carelessness, inattention, or ignorance, he did no such thing, but left it all to chance; you will see what was the result.

I believe I have already said, more than once, that we were twenty-five in company. Among these there were bankers, con-

tractors, officers, authors, country divines, merchants, artists, magistrates, actors, poets, and amateurs. Three were, most assuredly, enough to form a very pleasant society; all depends upon their being well placed, for it is well known that in so large a company, the conversation cannot be general.

One of the divines found himself stated between a poet and an actor; the contractor beside a judge; merchants were placed close to authors, artists near contractors, officers near bankers, &c. so that each having a neighbour that spoke quite a different language, was constrained to hold his tongue after having sounded the other. During the repast, nothing scarcely was heard but monosyllables, and the noise of plates and covers was almost the only conversation at this misplaced dinner.

The poet attempted to speak of his tragedy that had been damned, to the divine, who entertained him with an account of his last sermon, and who comprehended nothing of what the actor had been saying on the intrigues of the stage. One of the authors had commenced a grammatical discussion with a merchant, who answered him by complaining of the stagnation in the sugar and coffee trade. The artist was describing to the contractor an historical picture which he had in contemplation, while he was regretting former times, and complaining bitterly against the probity of ministers, and the disinterestedness of their clerks, which scarcely allowed him to gain salt for his porridge, while formerly he could, with the greatest ease, fish in troubled waters. The warrior and the amateur were those who understood each other best, because the latter, having a smattering of all sciences, was not totally unacquainted with military tactics; but he was soon tired of listening to nothing but bastions, projectiles, and horn-works, and wished much that he had been seated next the artist.

Thus each being wrongly placed, lost all their merit, similar to as many noughts placed together instead of being preceded by figures.—All the guests rose from table disgusted with each other, and consequently with themselves, for we are more or less pleased with ourselves, according as our pride has been satisfied. I even observed, that this isolated situation, which ought to have been of service to the appetite, (for what can one do, in a repast where we cannot chat, unless one eat?) had in some degree paralyzed it; and to the great regret of the *Amphitryon*, much less was eaten than if the company had been well placed.

A few days after this feast, as is customary, I went to pay my visit of digestion. The conversation naturally fell upon the din-

ner Mr. M—— had given us, and that gentleman complained of the almost universal silence which had reigned, and the reserve which each guest had maintained.

“ This would not have happened, said I, if, according to a custom that I have seen practised with success, in some houses, and which I think ought to be adopted in most entertainments, you had distributed the seats analogous to the minds of those who were to occupy them. You should have placed the poet besides the actor, who would have pitied and consoled him for the ill success of his piece, and interested him by describing the interior of the theatre. The divine and the magistrate; both wise and grave men, would have been well coupled. The banker, the merchant, and the contractor, all three united by speaking nearly the same language, would have entertained each other by conversing about the affairs on 'Change, on commerce, and their respective gains and losses, and would have reciprocally enlightened each other. The amateur, the artist, and the officer, would have been delighted to have found themselves neighbours; the first would have served as an interpreter to the other two, and all three would have established, among themselves, a conversation equally instructive and agreeable, the author in taking a part in it, would enliven it by his witticisms and well placed quotations. By this means your dinner would have been as agreeable as it was well served; your guests satisfied with each other, would have been completely so with you, and their gratitude would have been shared between the excellent fare you had given them, and the care you had taken to place them suitably.”

My *Amphitryon* felt the strength of these observations, thanked me, and promised to profit by them. In effect a few days after this, he gave a second dinner to the same company. The name of each guest, written on a pretty vignette, and hung to each plate, determined the order of seats, and this order, combined with my remarks, placed every body suitably. Each was enchanted with his neighbour; the conversation became animated, and consequently interesting, the appetite increased; for nothing gives a better, or accelerates digestion sooner than a warm discussion, the exercise of speech being most salutary at table. The guests did ample justice to each dish, to the various wines, and mutually praised the *Amphitryon*, who understood so well how to suit his company, and each promised never to refuse his invitations.

Thus by the means of an easy precaution, which prevents trouble and precludes ceremony, one may, even with an assemblage of

persons whose minds are of an ordinary class, form a very pleasant society. To accomplish this, nothing is wanting but that the *Amphitryon* be gifted with a clear discrimination, and that he possesses a perfect knowledge of the character and pursuits of his guests. This plan followed, let the company be ever so numerous, it never degenerates into a bustle, no one finds the time long, because the self-love of each is gratified: to the delight of great talkers and epicures the feast is prolonged without causing ennui to any one; it is then that that French proverb, so dear to those who are lovers of the table, is verified, which says, "*qu'on ne vicillit point a table.*" I again repeat, all depends upon the guests being suitably placed, and the plan I have described cannot fail to meet with the approbation of every one; and for this you have only to weigh well the self-love of each, and place them so that they may be able to enjoy their own, and gratify that of their neighbours. E. R.

### THE METHODIST AT WARLEY CAMP.

A Clergyman, not more distinguished for liveliness and elegance in company than for soft persuasion in the pulpit, but whose peculiar talent consists in seizing the true point of ridicule, and exhibiting it with uncommon force and pleasantry, published some years ago a satirical view of Warley Camp. The style, the verse, the strokes of humor, and uncommon felicity of description, so nearly resembled the New Bath Guide, that critics said, "If this be not ANSTEY, there are certainly two ANSTEYS." The secret was known at the time only to a few of Mr. H—'s intimate friends. He was justly apprehensive that a certain prelate to whom he looked for promotion, but who was hardly ever observed to smile, would not pardon him for attempting to laugh even vice and folly out of countenance.

Among the whimsical characters delineated in that poem, the author introduces a Methodist preacher, who thus harangues the motley multitude:

" Oh ! accursed miscreants, bound in

" Chains of gross iniquity—

" All the fiends of hell surrounding

" Porkers fat in carnal styce !

" Pull your hats off—learn good manners,

" All that to this grace-shop come—

" Here Damnation waves its banners,

" While the Devil beats his drum.



- " Leave your fathers and your mothers :  
 " Leave your wives and children dear !  
 " I'm your shepherd—D—man all others—  
 " I can save you—never fear.  
  
 " Lo ! the fleecy clouds are rending :  
 " Down from heav'n a post-boy trots,  
 " All in radiant white descending,  
 " Come to soak up inky blots.  
  
 " See the Devil intercepting  
 " Tries to knock him off his steed :  
 " Honest PAUL in time has stept in—  
 " Here's old hell to pay indeed !  
  
 " Now ! pull Devil, PAUL, and Baker !  
 " Devil to the Playhouse goes !  
 " Five to four the brimston-raker  
 " Dares not shew his naked nose.  
  
 " Messenger of joy eternal !  
 " Open revelation's mail.  
 " Types of grace adorn the journal,  
 " Sent in-thunder, storm, and hail !  
  
 " Lo ! I advertise by auction  
 " Apozema for sinful chops—  
 " Saving-love's divine decoction,  
 " Shedding sweet its ghostly drops.  
  
 " Maudlin souls, who swallow Satan !  
 " In your midriff lies the rogue—  
 " There he shall no more fatten :  
 " This will make him disembodye.  
  
 " I'm your father and physician—  
 " Wretches drunk with wordly gin !  
 " Wrapt in sweet emetic vision,  
 " Cast away your slough of sin.  
  
 " Bring, Oh ! bring your *filthy-riches* ;  
 " Treasure get that never dies ;  
 " Forge for true believers' breeches  
 " New Jerus'lem hooks and eyes.\*

### POPERY AND METHODISM.

\* Let it not be inferred from our laughing at the absurdities of both, that we look upon ridicule as the test of truth, though we think it may be very happily and very effectually employed in the

\* "Hooks and Eyes for Believers' Breeches," the title of a fanatical treatise.

exposure of error and folly. In vain would we attempt by fair argument to convince men of their mistakes, if they look upon themselves or their teachers as infallible: in vain would we appeal to *reason*, if they refuse to abide by its decisions, and tell us that it is depraved by sin, misled by the sophistry of the passions, or its light too weak for the discovery of religious evidence, without the torch of *fanaticism*. **PAPISTS**, when in power, were ever ready to set faggots in a blaze to *roast our bodies*; and **METHODISTS** as charitably consign our souls to *fire everlasting*. Surely then, they ought not to be angry, if we endeavour to overturn their systems of terror with *pleasantry* and smiles—if we oppose liberal indulgence to their spirit of exclusion—if we the open sportive batteries of wit and good humor against the bursts of their enthusiastic rage.

“ On a vu plus d’une fois, dans une sainte yvresse,

“ Plus d’un bon catholique, au sortir de la messe,

“ Courir sur son voisin, pour l’honneur de la foi,

“ Lui crier, *Meurs, impie ! ou pense comme moi.*”

But the reign of persecution and intolerance is over. Popery, divested of civil authority, has long ceased to be an object of fear; and its *holy frauds* have been so often exposed, that none but the weakest minds are open to such delusion.

## THE TAILOR UNABLE TO TAKE MEASURE.

A Tailor, grown tired of his shop-board, where he had long been hatching fanatical innovations, took a bold spring from his seat to the pulpit, and soon acquired great popularity *verbosus strophis*, by loquacious canting. Elated with the success of his harangues among the *swinish multitude*, he took it into his head to attempt the conversion of the dean of St. PATRICK’S to the true faith. SWIFT, who was very easy of access, one morning while in his study, saw, through a glass-door which opened into the anti-chamber, his footman conducting the tailor who had a great bible under his arm, and who, on being admitted, thus announced his purpose: “I am come,” said he, “by the order of JESUS CHRIST, to open your eyes, to enlighten your darkness, and to reach you the proper application of talents which you have so long abused.”—“Indeed, my good friend,” replied the dean, who knew the tailor, “I am inclined to believe that you are commissioned by heaven, as you come so critically to relieve the perplexed state of my mind at this very instant.” The tailor already

exulted in the certainty of success. "You are well acquainted, no doubt," continued SWIFT, "with that passage in the tenth chapter of the Revelation of St. JOHN, where he describes a mighty ANGEL coming down from heaven, with a rainbow on his head, a book open in his hand, and setting his right foot upon the *sea* and his left foot on the *earth*. I am quite at a loss how to calculate the extent of a such a stride; but I know it immediately lies in the line of *your trade* to tell me, how many yards of cloth would make a PAIR OF BREECHES for that ANGEL?"—The tailor's confusion could only be equalled by the precipitancy of his retreat.

## THE REVOLUTION IN SHOE BUCKLES.

BY JOSEPH MÖSER, ESQ.

In attributing the rise of Birmingham, and other towns, to the influence of the metallic arts, and their flourishing state to the encouragement which they have received from the Legislature, subsequent to the revolution, it appears, from the following circumstance, that I was correct. That town, which has been properly described as a great and splendid example of the blessings derived from ingenuity and industry, though long conspicuous for its iron manufacture, which had, perhaps, been its staple for ages antecedent to the Norman Conquest, was not formerly remarkable for any of the finer operations even of this branch of mechanics. Sheffield, which is mentioned by Chaucer, took the lead in cutlery-ware; therefore it was not until about the year 1685, when the manufacture of fine ironmongery was introduced by the French refugees, some of whom settled at Birmingham, that this town began making those efforts toward the elegance and opulence for which, in latter ages, it has been so distinguished.

But it is not for its iron manufactures only that Birmingham is obliged to the ingenuity of those whom the narrow policy of Louis the XIVth banished from his kingdom: articles in all the branches of the metallic arts, enamelling, japanning, plating, &c. exhibiting the rapid progress of taste and fancy in specimens of painting, chasing, engraving, turning, and a number of other branches, began to supersede those that had before been only remarkable for the clumsiness of their forms. Their strength, and solidity, and the want of taste in their delineation, and of genius in their execution. Machinery was introduced, labour was consequently abridged, and a variety of manufactures established for

the fabrication of things, both useful and ornamental, until then unknown.

In consequence of this stimulation, new patterns were almost every day invented: and of these SHOE BUCKLES became, from the universal demand for them, some of the most important.

I have already observed, that in the reign of King William III. the custom of fastening the straps with those that were square in their forms and small in their dimensions very generally prevailed. At the beginning of the last century, genius began to be displayed upon them, and to diverge into a great variety of shapes. In this respect, fashion, ever omnipotent, seems to have ruled with despotie sway, and with the current of the times, to have *risen* and *fallen* from the high to the low, from the ornamented to the plain, and *vice versa*.

The consequence of these transitions was the flourishing state, and almost unlimited extension, of the manufacture upon which they operated, to the great and infinite advantage of a numerous class of ingenious artizans, both in town and country.

Through the reign of George the Ist. Shoe Buckles seem to have been considered as not only most useful, but as most appropriate ornaments to the feet, and, in consequence of encouragement, to have improved both in their patterns and materials. They not only began to be formed of highly polished steel, but into their composition jewellery was introduced, and they exhibited, according to the situation of their wearers, a brilliancy sometimes derived from the sparkling rays of diamonds, and sometimes emanating from the inferior, though still vivid, lustre of French paste, crystal, &c.

While the Court Ladies and Court Beaux sported the former, and the city belles and city swarts, occasionally, the latter, the graver nobility, and those merchants about the 'Change that had acquired the appellation of *warm ones*, were frequently seen with GOLD BUCKLES; and those or silver spread through the middle classes of society.

While Buckles as highly polished as *their shoes* adorned the in-steps of the spruce mercer upon Ludgate hill, or the spruce barrister of the Temple, shopmen and clerks, generally speaking, wore those of French plate, or Tustanage, for as yet plated buckles were unknown; and the inferior ranks were contented with those composed of a mixture of copper and brass, and therefore appropriately termed METAL.

MOORING BUCKLES, varying only in their materials from

blued steel to varnished iron, were in those times, worn by all persons *occasionally*. Some of these are said to have weighed *heavy* on the human instep, while others have been supposed to give elasticity to "the light fantastic toe." Of those possessing this desirable property, the garnet set Buckles *embracing* white satin shoes are said to have been the most conspicuous; but these it will be noted, never appeared with *wreaths* or with *first* mourning.

We now come to the era of George the III. and respecting SHOE BUCKLES ascend one *step* higher in the scale of fashion and taste. Of those, referring to the specimens that have come down to us, as well as to the forms of those that are exhibited in the whole length portraits of that period, we find that they had much increased in size, and had also become more elegant in their forms and patterns: the arts, although they derived their chief encouragement from commerce, yet, borne upon its wings, and emanating from the sources of ingenuity and industry, had been much more generally diffused; and while, in their ~~extensive~~ spread, their influence operated upon the manufactures of the country, they, like well nurtured children, returned to their mother benefits ten-fold commensurate to those that she had bestowed upon them.

At this period, taste and fancy, which generally operated upon most articles of dress, seem to have particularly fixed themselves upon Buckles, which, of course, experienced all the revolutions of fashion. At one time the *feet* of the nation were, as I have already observed, upon *the square*, both with respect to shoes and buckles; at another, the human insteps displayed a pair of *parallelograms*; they then moved under the enchantment of *circles*: the next year, perhaps, no one could be deemed polite who did not buckle his shoes *elliptically*; nor dare a girl, however lovely, show her foot to the public, if it did not ~~display~~ *display* an *oval* correct as her countenance, and brilliant as her ~~eyes~~. An attempt was about this period made at Oxford to introduce *triangular* BUCKLES, (the *doctrine of the triangles* then made some noise at Cambridge,) and, in imitation of her sister, to display upon the shoes of her students more diagrams than would serve to solve the most abstruse proposition in Euclid; and it was then observed, that if the young gentleman of the former university could not hammer mathematics into their *heads*, it might still be a sign that they did not *totally* *disregard* that science if they exhibited its emblems on their *feet*. Triangular Buckles would, perhaps, have had a longer run, had they not been liable to a political construction, THE TRIPLE

ALLIANCE was then the subject of general conversation, and both in prints and papers, there was more said of *Triangles* than was agreeable to the then administration.

To return, therefore, to mathematics in general, and particularly to the endeavour to introduce this sublime science in the way that Prior introduces ALMA *by the FEET*, in the hope that the flame of genius, like all other flames, would *ascend*, I believe that notwithstanding the expulsion of TRIANGLES, this useful project met with some success; for I have heard of Buckles manufactured in those times, whose forms not only thrived the mazes of the inferior *elements*, but have, in our own, actually seen some which effected that great philosophical desideratum, *squaring the circle*.

It is a circumstance extremely curious, especially as it has hitherto escaped general observation, that the revolutions in Shoe Buckles, both in town and country, were considerably influenced by the revolutions in the events and politics of the times. At one period, the PORTO BELLO Buckles were all the vogue. On the marriage of the PRINCESS ROYAL to the PRINCE of ORANGE, Buckles with suitable devices were exhibited in *gold* and *silver* intermingled. In the year 1745, no man was deemed completely dressed if he had not CUMBERLAND Buckles in his shoes, as well as a Cumberland cock to his hat. In the seven year's war, the Buckles of the Ladies frequently exhibited branches of *laurel*, while garlands of this far-famed plant adorned the heads of their lovers and their husbands. In peace the flourishing olive and spreading *palm* graced their feet: sometimes depicted in *emeralds*, sometimes displayed in *gold*, and at other periods sparkling with *diamonds*.

It would take me too far from my original intention, if I was to attempt to diverge into the intricacy of *party* Buckles: of these an infinite variety have, in former ages, been fabricated; some are said to have had the property of *binding* the straps very tight; but the far greater number were considered as *useless*, as they would not keep either *new* or *old* shoes together for any length of time.

Among the common people, the Buckles sold at markets and fairs were more distinguished for their strength than elegance. When FARMER JOHN has tried on a new pair, he has often ejaculated, "Thank God! we live in a land of liberty! In ENGLAND we may wear what shoe buckles we please; in FRANCE the people can hardly get *shoes*, except they are dragooned into *wooden* ones. A pretty thing, indeed, to have one's feet continually in THE STOCKS without daring to grumble at the Church-

Warden ! What dost thee say, Mary ? I think the girl has admired her own *feet* till her head is turned."

"I have reason enough," returns Mary ; " see how fine I be. Lookee, John ! our Thomas has brought me from Fair a new pair of shoes Buckles ; and I have just discovered that there are four true *LOVYERS' KNOTS* upon them."

"Four ! What an unreasonable jade !" quoth John : " the rogue was resolved to entangle thy feet. However, take care that thee dos't fall till thee hast gotten the ring upon thy finger. For my part, I never think a *FILLY* safe till she *be tied*."

At this period, another species of Buckles arose, which were appropriately termed *PLATE*, from the circumstance of their being entirely, that is the tongues and chapes as well as the rings, composed of silver. These derived from the *consume* of the Dutch sailors, were worn by our brave Tass, who used to estimate their value, though with more propriety, as they did that of their watches, by their weight.

As soon as a ship was paid off, the provident children of Israel were formerly upon the alert ; and Shoe Buckles (which, from their size, the sailors used to term *SILVER GRIDIRONS*,) became articles of the *second* necessity.

We will, for a moment, suppose JACK and POLL to have strolled into the stall of honest MOSES MENPOZA, at Chatham ; and the following dialogue, which, as the characteristic of the parties, we consequently quote to have ensued :—

*Jack*. " What, Moses ! I see since my last trip you've left off carrying your box before you, and have got into a cabin that's not much larger. Splice my timbers, we can hardly find stowage."

*Moses*. " Heresh plenty of room ; I can shoon find a sheat for de ladysh. Dare ! now dosth your honorth want any ting in my vay, noble captainsh ?"

*Jack*. " Captain ! avast there, little Moses ! I am not yet captain of the *Forecastle* ; but no matter for that ; we've snapped a *Galleon*, touched the Spanish, and I want many thingumbobs for myself and Poll !"

*Poll*. " You said you'd buy me a watch and a ring."

*Moses*. " I have vatches and ringsh of all shorts and shizes."

*Jack*. " Have ye ? Well, open your glafs compass box. I thought to have gone into that there shop over the way to have dressed my little frigate. I intend that she shall hoist all the colours of the Union, blue, red, and white."

*Moses*. " My wiffsh shells ribbandsh."



*Jack.* "Like enough ! We'll first rummage your hold. Have you any plate Buckles ?"

*Moses.* "Bucklish, yés ! von—doo—vour—dree—a dozhen pairsh, vit vor de Admiral himself."

*Jack.* "What ! silver ?"

*Moses.* "Solid shilver, upon my lifsh !"

*Jack.* "These are not large enough."

*Moses.* "Dare ish anonder pairsh, true standardsh. She the Hall marksh."

*Jack.* "How much do these strap braces weigh ?"

*Moses.* "Eleven ounches, den benny weightsh."

*Jack.* "Well, my heart, splice my shoes with them. So now my vessel shines, down to the water's edge, like a French first rate. My feet have got into silver bilboes : Steady ! they run soul of each other, as if they wanted pilots. I shall, I see, make a good many trips, though I ride at double anchor."

From the hints and sketches in these papers, it will be seen that the universal diffusion of every sort and species of Shoe buckles rendered their manufacture of infinite importance : their revolutions in size and patterns, ever varying with the taste of the times, induced for them a continual demand : the influence of the mother country spread to the colonies, and by making them an important article of dress, made them also an important article of commerce.

*conclusion*

## MEMOIR OF THE BARON OF BENNIGSEN, GENERAL IN CHIEF OF THE RUSSIAN ARMIES, &c. &c. &c.

It gives us pleasure that we can, in the present JOURNAL, turn the eyes of our readers to the portrait of a man upon whose actions the eyes of all Europe, and a great part of Asia, are, at this awful crisis, also turned with admiration and anxious solicitude ; a man who, under the guidance of Providence and the sanction of his monarch, has merited eternal fame, and universal gratitude, for having stopped, in some degree, the torrent of barbarous warfare, which in its devastating course threatened to overwhelm and annihilate the kingdoms of the North, as it had the kingdoms of the South.

There is, says the poet, a tide in human affairs,

"Which, taken at the flood, rolls on to fortune."

On such a full sea the Corsican Usurper had long been afloat : long had his nefarious ambition burst through all restraints, and

long had he attempted to become the King of Kings, the sole arbiter of the world.

It would be to little purpose to endeavour, by his actions, to trace which of those persons of ancient times, whom historians have agreed to term HEROES, he intended to imitate; he seems, while in his success he has exceeded most, in his mind to possess the bad qualities of all.

Few events have excited more concern, indeed more consternation, than those which were included in the accounts received of the transactions in Prussia. When *Bulletin* after *Bulletin* recorded (though certainly with some exaggeration,) how her armies withered before the gigantic power of France, that sensibility inherent to British bosoms induced us to participate in the sufferings of our allies; while that honest indignation which French barbarity excited, roused the generous feelings of the nation, which seemed absorbed in one passion; namely, abhorrence at a species of warfare new in the annals of civilized Europe, that spared neither age nor sex, infants nor captives; which beat down churches and defiled altars; which pervaded even the closets of ladies, and extracted political secrets from the toilets of Princesses.

Great, therefore, was the public exultation, when the Imperial Alexander opposed his arms as a shield to the Prussian Monarch, and the power of Russia as a barrier to the progress of the Gallic Usurper; and still greater, when his armies, under the conduct of General Bennigsen, were crowned with success. We have already given the portrait of the illustrious Emperor who is considered as the deliverer of Europe; and we congratulate ourselves that we are now, by the favour of an ingenious friend, enabled to lay before the public a brief notice of the history of the veteran Chief who has so faithfully and successfully carried into effect the generous purpose of his Royal Master.

LEVIN AUGUSTUS THEOPHILUS DE BANTELN, Baron of Bennigsen, General in Chief of the Russian Armies, is descended from an ancient Hanoverian family, formerly of celebrity in the Church; his ancestors having been successively Deans and Canons of Halberstadt\* for some generations. Levin Frederick, his father, preferred the military to the ecclesiastical path; and, passing through the several gradations, died Colonel of the Duke of Brunswick's Guards. His mother, who previous to her marriage had borne the

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\* A large handsome town in the Circle of Lower Saxony, capital of a principality of the same name.

title of Baroness of Rauchaupt, is still living, and has attained the age of eighty-three years.

The subject of this Memoir was born in the year 1745. When ten years old, he became Page of Honour to the Elector of Hanover; and in 1759 was presented with a commission as Ensign in the *Foot Guards*. What rank he subsequently attained in this regiment we know not\*; but find he quitted the army in 1768, on his marriage with the daughter of the Baron of Seidberg, Hanoverian Ambassador at the court of Vienna. On the death of this Lady, in 1773, he entered into the service of Russia, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. The Empress Catherine the 1<sup>st</sup>. gave him the command of a corps of Cossacs, which he resigned for the regiment of Narva; but not until after the successful expedition against the rebel Pugatschew.† He afterwards served in different regiments previous to his being appointed Colonel of that of Kiowic, at the head of which he distinguished himself in the war with Poland. At the battle of Mir, General Bennigsen had the command of the left wing of the Russian army, and behaved so much to the satisfaction of the Empress, that she sent him the insignia of the Order of St. Wolodimir, accompanied by a very flattering letter; his conduct and bravery were likewise very conspicuous in the Persian war. He was present at the storming of Wilna in the revolutionary war in Poland; anno 1794; soon after which he married a very beautiful and accomplished Polish Lady, named d'Audzeykiening. About this time the Empress, to evince her continued approbation of his conduct, promoted him to the rank of General of Cavalry; and in 1799, he obtained the appointment of Civil and Military Governor of Lithuania.

With respect to his family, we cannot say to a certainty how many children he has. One son is an Officer in his own regiment; another we understand to be in England. A daughter by his first wife, since married to Baron Leuthe, became the protégée of Caroline Matilda; the unfortunate Queen of Denmark, during her residence at Zell. At her death, in 1775, she strongly recommended this young lady to the protection of the Countess Walmoden, who most amply fulfilled the intentions of her royal mistress. An only brother of the Baron's, who was lately in London, is a General in the Hanoverian service.

\* By information from one quarter we learn he was Colonel; and from another quarter, equally respectable, that he was only a Captain when he left the regiment; the latter appears to us to be the most probable.

† Pugatschew was defeated and taken prisoner by Suwarrow.

In person, General Bennigsen is tall and well made; the fire of his eye, and his expressive countenance, mark the energies of a mind intent on "*Immortal Fame*." As a disciplinarian, he is extremely strict and severe; otherwise, he is affable and condescending. He affects splendor in his manner of living, and is very generous to those who, by talent, or attention to their military duties, he considers *deserving* of his favours. By a constant attention to these points, he has acquired, in a superior degree, not only the love, but the esteem of his army.

Besides the Order already mentioned, and that of St. Andrew, with which he was invested after the battle of Eylau, he is decorated with those of Alexander Newski, St. Anne, St. George of the second class, and with the Prussian Order of the Black and Red Eagle.

### THE EARL OF PETERBOROUGH.

This Nobleman was celebrated for his Military exploits, which were conducted with such celerity, that when he was commander of the English forces in Spain, where he took Barcelona, and reduced several provinces to obedience to Charles the III<sup>d</sup>, the Ministers of Queen Anne said, that they never knew where to write *to him*, so that they were obliged to write *at him*. He was equally celebrated as the friend of Pope, who has complimented him in two points of view, as a warrior and a farmer, in a manner which gives us, in his character, some idea of Hiero:

"He tam'd the stubborn genius of the plain  
Almost as quickly as he conquer'd Spain."

When the Earl retired from public business, he fixed his residence at his beautiful seat, called Bevis Mount, near Southampton; a place which he may be almost said to have created, for he improved it by laying out gardens, adorned it with statues, and diversified the surrounding country with a variety of walks and plantations.

In this elegant and romantic retreat Lord Peterborough supported the dignity of his rank with that hospitality and tasteful economy which displayed the advantages of a combination of splendour and prudence.

A Nobleman, his neighbour, who with a much larger estate found it difficult to live within his income, one day said to him, "Peterborough, I have no idea how you manage. You live in a style of grandeur, and display upon every proper occasion the utmost liberality, far beyond any thing that I can afford; and yet I

am sure your means are more contracted; or, in other words, that your estate is considerably less than mine."

"That is very true, my Lord!" said Lord Peterborough; "but then you do not take into the account that I have A PLACE."

"A place!" said the Nobleman, with great astonishment, "I thought you had resigned all."

"No, my Lord!—I kept one."

"Of what nature is this place?" said the Nobleman.

"Oh, it is a very good one, I assure you," returned Lord Peterborough: for I will now inform you, that I am MY OWN STEWARD. X.

### FRIAR RICHARD.

In the year 1429, the people of Paris (who had, even antecedent to that early period, rendered themselves conspicuous by their gaiety and dissipation,) were so fascinated with the eloquence, and struck with the sanctity of a Preacher, that a temporary reformation in their morals was effected.

This holy Father appeared suddenly amongst them, and announced himself by the name of FRIAR RICHARD. He was said to have come from JERUSALEM, and fixed upon the church of ST. INNOCENT for the first display of his elocution. In these enlightened times, the inhabitants of PARIS, like the inhabitants of LONDON, are said to esteem it an effort of very considerable piety to be able to hurry to church by eleven o'clock. But such a curiosity inflamed the bosoms of our rival metropolitans upon the occasion to which we have alluded, as was pretty conspicuous among ourselves during the predominance of a late *operative influenza*, which we think it beneath the dignity of our subject more particularly to mention.

To be present at the *debüt* of the new Preacher, the ladies huddled on their clothes, the beards of the men had probably been trimmed over-night; so that both sexes contrived to assemble at the early hour that he had appointed.

How Friar Richard could attract a congregation so immense as crowded and surrounded ST. INNOCENT's upon his first appearance, it is now useless to endeavour to conjecture: we know that many learned and orthodox divines find it difficult to procure even a small one at any time;

Be this as it may, we are now to pierce the mist of antiquity,

and behold him, mounted in the pulpit, beginning what might literally be termed a *fast* or *fasting* sermon, which was not a *babtail* discourse of *twelve* or *fourteen* minutes, but, like some of the homilies of our former NON CONS, of a *tolerable* length; for it lasted from five o'clock in the morning till eleven o'clock, which was then termed noon.

Charmed with the Orator, whose fame spread almost instantly over the city of PARIS, the people waited with the utmost impatience till the next Sunday, when he had announced that he should preach at BOULOGNE, near the said city.

In this, his second effort, as his audience was much increased, so was his reputation: he was infinitely more animated, clear, and convincing than before. He chose for the subjects of this discourse, animadversions on the evil consequences arising from the indulgence of the passions, from profane pleasures, idleness, and luxury.

This sermon, which affected the congregation extremely in the delivery, was not given to the winds the moment the people left the church, but made such a lasting impression on their minds, that while some of them kindled above a hundred fires in the streets and squares, others flew to their dwellings, ransacked their chests and cabinets, and brought away all those articles which the holy Friar had termed the *trappings of vanity*, and the *goals of profligacy*. It is said, that while the ladies, as at the funeral of an ancient hero, sacrificed their high commodores, their most fashionable dresses, bracelets, necklaces, and other jewels, laces, and *paint*, the men came loaded with cards, dice, bowls, billiards, and other articles of gambling; all which, with many more superfluities, were thrown in the flames. At that hour the empires of vanity and vice seem to have trembled in Paris. The Friar seized the opportunity, and, while their passions were afloat and enthusiasm triumphed, he gave them another sermon, in which he mingled some *political* or party reflections, which began to disclose that his motives were not quite *so pure* as those of his coverts were sincere. Still, however, he was followed; and the subsequent Sunday collected at Montmartre a congregation of six or seven thousand persons. In the course of this address to them, the views of Friar Richard were more clearly to be developed. Government took the alarm, and his eloquence was repressed by the police of the district.

In consequence of a *gentle hint* which he received, the good Father thought proper to withdraw to the *Armagnacs*, which was a faction at that time predominant, which obtained its appellation

from Bernard, *Count of Armagnac*, and was confederated against the Duke of Burgundy.

.. To this faction it was discovered that Friar Richard was an instrument; whose objects were, under the mask of piety, to inflame the passions of the Parisians against the Duke, and to increase the adherents of the Count.

Violent in every thing, the people of Paris, irritated at the attempt that had been made upon their integrity, after lamenting that it was too late to recover their superfluities, determined, out of revenge, to replace them; and not liking to take the trouble of separating the good part of the doctrines of the Friar from the bad, winnowing the *chaff* from the *wheat*, seemed tacitly to agree to explode the whole; they therefore began a new course of vanity and profligacy, which, being pursued, conferred on their city that infamous kind of celebrity in which many of her sons and daughters have for ages luxuriated.

## ORIENTAL ANTIQUITIES.

It is a circumstance, that confers the highest honour on the present age, that literary researches have been more intimately blended with commercial pursuits, and even with military exertions, than in any former period, without excepting the times of the ancient GREEKs and ROMANS. The human mind in the latter part of the last century, impelled by the genius of a few individuals, seems to have acquired a new stimulus, which has urged it to researches that are not only extremely curious in themselves, but extremely beneficial to mankind; as under that impulse antiquarians have, from sources either wholly unpervaded, or very slightly traced, been able to extract a great store of materials, which, while they elucidate the ancient historians, poets, and geographers, also reflect very considerable light on the cosmogony of the world, and the systems of the ancient Mythologists.

The sacred fire of the MAGI, which descending to their successors, the GUARS, had smouldered through ages, seems to have burst forth with pristine brilliancy among the English in *Hindustan*; the flame of literature, fanned by men of the greatest talents, appears once more to have illuminated the East, and by a regular progress spread to the West: so that, as in commerce, the benefits to both countries promise to be reciprocal.

Among those friends to mankind, Mr. HASTINGS stands the foremost. To the encouragement which literature received du-



ring his wife and vigorous Oriental administration, we owe many of the advantages above enumerated: we are therefore glad that our kind Correspondent has, in the subsequent notices, afforded us an opportunity to join our *mite* of esteem to the national stock of gratitude for his long services, and the general admiration of his talents and his virtues.

SCIENTIFIC NOTICE.

MAJOR OSBORNE, of Melchet Park, in the county of Wilts. who erected there some years ago an elegant Hindu temple in honour of the virtues and distinguished merits of that great character, Mr. Hastings, has lately presented to the Honourable the East India Company, for a place in their Oriental Library, and Museum, the following Hindu Antiquities, which were collected during his residence in the Upper Provinces of Hindustan.

A throne supported on four low columns, the whole richly carved in fine alabaster. It appears to have been used for religious purposes by the Hindus.

An altar furnished with a fountain, which occasionally was made to play on the apex of the prolific emblem of nature, personified in the person of *Siva*, the third person of the Hindu Trinity. Besides the principal figure, there is sitting on the altar an image of *Brahma*, of *Ganésa*, of the sacred bull of *Siva*, and of a female goddess supposed to be *Bhawani* the consort of *Siva*, with that of another female, perhaps intended for the consort of *Brahma*. This altar is also of pure alabaster, and highly ornamented.

A figure of *Budha* with seven heads carved in a copper coloured alabaster.

FIELD MARSHAL BRUNE,  
*Buonaparte's Governor of Hamburgh, &c.*

IN 1789, this Field Marshal was a journeyman printer, married to a washerwoman. Idle and profligate, his few earnings were spent in debauchery, while the labours of his wife prevented him from starving. With all other bankrupts in character as well as in property, he flocked to the revolutionary standard. Here, with an audacity which rebels called courage, but which impunity alone produced, he preached plunder, proscription, and murder, in a

manner even to be noticed by a Marat. This ferocious regicide then set up the shocking Journal, *l'Ami du Peuple*, and made Brune his printer.\* In this capacity he continued until after the 10th of August, 1792, when the most wicked of the grand criminals became members of the Parisian Commune. By it he was nominated an Aide-du-Camp of Santerre, and he began his military career by heading the banditti who seized or destroyed all presses of loyal newspapers. During 1793 and 1794, he figured among the sanguinary Generals of the revolutionary army at Lyons, and in La Vendee. In 1795 he was imprisoned as a terrorist, until Barras and Buonaparte wanted an accomplice in their butchery of the people at Paris, when he was released, and employed in the staff of the army of the interior. When, in 1798, French political incendiaries had undermined Helvetic liberty, and the craft and art of an intriguer were, more than the talents and courage of a General, requisite for giving the death blow to the independence of Switzerland, Brune was advanced to the command of the army ordered on this honorable service. His shameful success here procured him afterwards the command both in Holland, La Vendee, and in Italy. In all these countries he intrigued (by courtesy, negotiated,) more than he combated. In fact, he was ordered, in all his military operations, to act according to the opinions of the Chief of his Staff, his ignorance, as a General, being so notorious. Moreau justly observed of him, at Madame Recamier's, when, in 1802, he was appointed by Buonaparte an Ambassador to Turkey, "That Brune's regimentals of a General only covered the most mischievous and dastardly of intriguers, while his diploma as an Ambassador protected the most active and dangerous of conspirators." But for the rupture with England in 1803, there is no doubt but that he long ago would have revolutionized Turkey.

In last August, when a war between France and Prussia, was inevitable, Talleyrand advised his Corsican master to order the guilty members of the Irish Rebel Committee at Paris to communicate exclusively with Brune during the Minister's absence. Of this our Government was informed early in October; but we do not know whether it has come to its knowledge, that Brune, when selected by Buonaparte for his present office, carried with him to Hamburgh the principal members of this infamous Committee. As such really is the case, Ministers cannot be much upon their guard in watching the arrivals of passengers and letters from Germany.

Brune is the most tyrannical of upstart demagogues, and the

most merciless of revolutionary marauders. With all other French friends of liberty and equality; he confounds egotism with patriotism, despotism with freedom; hates and conspires against his superiors, in pillaging and oppressing his inferiors. To the *humanity, justice, and liberality* of this man, are now confided the lives, properties, and liberties, of the inhabitants of the North of Germany. He has been accused, in works printed on the Continent, of having assisted in the horrid massacres at Paris in September, 1792; at Lyons, in the autumn, 1793; and in La Vendee, in the spring 1794; of having plundered, in 1798, two millions livres, 80,000 l., in Switzerland; of having extorted, in 1799, a still greater sum in Holland; and of having robbed, in 1800, his master Buonaparte of one million livres, entrusted to him for seducing or disuniting the Royalist Chiefs in La Vendee.

We cannot finish this sketch without also remarking the curious revolutionary metamorphosis of a French journeyman printer, under the name of a Field-Marshal, into an Inspector-General of German presses and printing-offices\*.

## BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES OF

### GENERAL FROST AND GENERAL THAW.

*Written 7th March, 1807.*

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQUIRE.

As I was mounting my horse yesterday morning, whom should I meet at the moment but my old friend, General Frost, who, though he always used to pay us a visit in the course of the winter, and sometimes to stay with us a good while, I had scarcely seen since the 30th of March, 1806; I am the more particular with respect to the day, because I remember he was then accompanied by one Mr. Snow, a devilish *deep* fellow, very fair in his external appearance, which served, with him, as a *cover* for every thing, but frequently extremely deceitful, apt to *mark* your footsteps, and sometimes, if you followed his *tracks*, to lead you into places where you sunk over shoes and boots, as the saying is.

The old *General Frost*, thought his head was *hoary*, and consequently venerable, and although I could easily discern that, like many rakish officers, he had been *out all night*, yet he seemed

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\* The above, and many more particulars of this revolutionary upstart, may be read in *Dictionnaire Biographique* and *Dictionnaire des Jacobins*, art. Brune.

healthy and in full vigour; but certainly not so *sharp* as in the year 1740, when he continued above nine weeks in town, and, by treating the inhabitants with shows, *bonfires*, and indeed making a *kind of fair*, upon the *Thames*, acquired such great popularity, that if he had offered to represent *Westminster*, I think he would have had all the *slippery* votes on his side. He used indeed, formerly, to come every winter; but the longest stay that he made in the metropolis was in the years 1754, 1773, 1779, 1784, and also in 1785, when he was with us, to the *great plague* of our servants, 115 days. In 1789, the General set out from his mansion, the *Jes-house* in Hyde-park, and, notwithstanding the severity of the weather, rode through all Europe, while by his single prowess he drove all the armies from the field; Russians and Swedes, Austrians and Turks, retreated before him. Covered with the glory accruing from this exploit, he for a few years solaced himself under the shade of his laurels; but in the year 1796, he gained distinguished himself nearly as much, both on the Continent and in this country. At this period he played some strange gambols on Christmas-day, when, it is said, his wit was so *keen* and *biting*, that more people were *mortified* with him than had ever before been known.

Since this period, as his stay in town has been generally short, I was, for my part, glad to meet my old friend, especially as he appeared so hale and hearty. He caught hold of my hands in a moment; and though I had my gloves on, gave me a squeeze, as I took the bridle, that made my fingers tingle again. Respecting this rough usage it was to no purpose to remonstrate, though I did attempt it; but he clapped his *cold hand* upon my mouth, and, while he stopped my utterance, made my *teeth chatter* like the purring of a cat, or the twang of a Jew's harp.

The old General, who I have already hinted, had served many winter Campaigns in Germany, America, and other parts of the world, was in a plaguy whimsical mood this morning, and, in truth, as full of mischief as a monkey. The first trick that he played in my sight, was to a young woman that was stepping over a stile; to whom he gave a tilt that *capsized* her in a moment. I was hastening to her relief, as her petticoats were less visible than *even fashion* allows, when, my horse not being shod to his mind, he strewed something on the road, and set him a sliding, till down he fell, and, to his infinite amusement, brought me to the ground with him. I scrambled up as well as I could, and, doubtless, looked a little sour. However, as he did not seem to mind me, I hob-

bled along with him, leading my horse, who hobbled also, resolved that he should not play us such another prank.

To be sure, for a man of his years, the General did conduct himself in a most eccentric manner, for all the way we went he seemed to delight in *ripping* up the heels of passengers. At one time, after a sliding reel, down went a PORTER with a load; at another, he set a DAIRY-MAID, with her pail, floating in the *milky way*; then he gave a touch with his toe to the foot of the ladder of a LAMP-LIGHTER, and brought him to the ground, while the glass flew about his ears, and the oil sprinkled over our clothes. In short, he performed as many of these practical jests as would have furnished *wit* for half a dozen new pantomimes. He persuaded some YOUTHS to skate on a piece of water that was but slightly skimmed over with ice: which, in consequence, broke, and let them in up to their necks. I trembled for their situation, and called for assistance. My friend, however, still went on, and meeting two pretty *young ladies*, he stopped them on the King's highway, and gave to each a *salute* so rough, that for a moment it took her breath away; he then pinched their cheeks till he made the tears come in their eyes, and the colour flush in their faces. We next met some *boys* loaded with their traps of books: these he set to sliding upon a pond by the side of the road, until they were forced to play truant. But this was not the worst; for by this time some *country girls* had come up, of whom my friend immediately laid hold, and pinched their *naked arms* until they were *black and blue*. As I conceived that this, like his former offences toward the fair sex, were assaults that would probably cause him to be taken up, and conveyed to the next police office; and knowing him to be such a slippery chap that I did not choose to be one of his *bail*, as it was likely he would abscond and make me forfeit my recognizance, if I engaged for his appearance at the *April sessions*; I was contriving to *slide* out of his company, when, in a short gleam of sunshine that pervaded the haze, I observed General Thaw, another old friend of mine, coming down the hill, who I knew would put a stop to his pranks in a moment. I declare I was never better pleased in my life to get rid of *Frost*, as I expected, at least, to be wounded before I got home by a large corps of *Peter Gunners*, that he had encouraged, who were, like *Cheronees*, popping through the bushes on each side of the road. However, at the approach of General Thaw, my vivacious friend began to perspire;

“Cold drops of sweat hung on his trembling limbs;”

for it must be observed that these *two officers* mortally hate each

other; their salutations were consequently characteristic: *Cold* on the *right* side, and *tepid* on the *left*. FROST made the best of his way into the country, while my late found friend and myself proceeded to town.

It has been remarked by Shakespeare, that *General Thaw* is one of the *dullest* of mortals; and, after reflecting on the sprightly sallies of my *humorous*, though mischievous, friend *Frost*, I most heartily subscribe to that opinion.

Indeed my present companion was not only dull and cloudy in his appearance, but extremely dirty. His dress was shabby enough; he wore a dark brown *scratch*, which looked as if he had clapped a *crow's nest* upon his head; he had the remains of *hoar* upon his hat; and his rough *great coat* seemed at a distance to exhibit patches of *white*; which the heat of his body every moment melted into *globules*, that shone like diamonds in the evanescent rays. Although he is, in his nature, a little prone to mischief, his tricks, as far as I could observe them, were those of an *idle boy*, rather than the action of a man of his years and *gravity*; for he took an insipid pleasure in *splashing* people as they went along the street. If he could dirty the stockings or pantaloons of a *Beau*, or throw mud on the white petticoat of a *delicate girl*, these exploits seemed the height of his enjoyment abroad.

At home, in his apartments, or in the houses of his friends, I have been informed he used to pour water upon the heads of the people as they passed under the windows, for which they have often threatened to break them.

Sometimes he would hire men to put a plank over the kennels where a confluence of water had widened them to a breadth that the most liberal allowance of *inexpressibles* or *invisibles* would not permit their possessors to *stride*, and when they got into the middle give them each a tilt which *launched* them at once like vessels from the stocks.

He hated Mr. *Snow*, and took every opportunity to *blacken him*. At certain times he also followed *Frost* as close as a Sheriff's Officer does a debtor; and the General, valiant as he is, has been known to fly to the other side of *Tweed*, to the *Orcaades*, to *Lapland*, to the Lord knows where, to avoid him.

With this pleasant companion I was, as I have observed, forced to come to town. He did not say a single *good thing* all the way; although he certainly did one; for he saved me the expense of shoeing my horse, by pointing out the gravel as it *appeared* in the road, and so teaching me an easy method to prevent his slipping.

He would attend me to my own door, and civility obliged me to ask him to dine; though I was glad when he excused himself, by stating that he had business all over the City. This, I learned, was to report to the *Lord Mayor* the names of all those persons that had not, in the course of the day, turned Mr. Snow from the fronts of their shops and houses; where this mischievous dog, who acted as agent to *General Frost*, frequently waited *disguised* in an old black coat, to trip up the heels of passengers.

As though they are in many instances useful, I naturally hate informers, I was glad to enjoy my own *fire-side*, without having my repose invaded by such a *hum-drum* companion; and in the course of a comfortable meal, and a pleasant domestic evening, frequently recollected that excellent adage, "*Home is home*," and congratulated myself that I had arrived safe to my *great chair*, after experiencing elementary vicissitudes, such as rendered the morning one of the most disagreeable that I had ever passed.

## PARISIAN DRESS.

DURING the existence of a commercial treaty, the English dress began to obtain the preference at Paris, and, in spite of national enmity, still retains favour; so that it is in general, by a singular contrast, only some old men who retain the gaudy colours of the former fashions. As to the ladies, they retain their prerogative of giving the law to the rest of Europe, and even during war, their modes are imitated in London. Nay, the blooming Dutch damsels have abandoned their stiff stays and dozen of petticoats, and in Amsterdam, Rotterdam, and the Hague, adopt the light elegance of the French dress.

The male raiment is so little distinct, that a Frenchman would not be remarked in the streets of London. There is, however, one variation; the *ridingote*, borrowed as the name implies, from the English riding-coat, an antiquated term for great coat, but which in France is often a loose coat worn over the vest for the sake of greater warmth.

The dresses of the constituted authorities, and of various orders of men, are often rich and elegant. The lawyers and priests have, in some measure, resumed the ancient costume; but the latter are liable to petty insults, and if they pass the markets the *poissards* will exclaim, *au chic au lit*, as if it were a masquerade dress of the



carnival. Officers of rank in the army display very rich uniforms; and the caparisons of their horses sometimes cost enormous sums.

The French ladies have made a sacrifice to the graces of all superfluities of dress. Even the *ridicule* has been abandoned, and the handkerchief is often carried by a brother, lover, or friend. "Who is that tall fellow, who always walks with you?" said a mother to her daughter. The answer was, "My dear madam must I not blow my nose?" Some Parisian *petites maitresses* spoke of exchanging the little corset for the *preservative cases* of the bosom, worn in Hindostan one of the few fashions that contribute to a fine form. It has been ridiculously asserted, by a German traveller, that the French ladies do not wear shifts, while they form on the contrary the most fixed article of dress of all ranks. If he had said that the shift and the *Robe*, or gown, form the only articles of female dress, he would have spoken the truth. But in winter the pelisse, or close cloak, shares the honour of protecting the fair wearer, if the more humble shawl do not take its place. In summer the dress is so light that, before a breeze, every part of the person is described as by a wet drapery. Latterly the back has been more displayed than the bosom; and there seems, in this part, a variation in the southern women from those in the northern kingdoms: the shoulders swelling more gracefully, with a deeper cavity on the spine. But though the dress be thus seemingly economical, nor can it be said *minima est pars ipsa puella sui*, yet the wife of a general, or a commissary, can ruin his fortune by the expence of her habiliments. Of this expence the diamonds of the head-dress form no doubt a considerable part; but the robe is also richly decorated, and the shift fringed with the most expensive laces of Flanders. The veil of English manufacture, or at least what they call English, is also a serious object, sometimes costing from eighty to one hundred guineas.

On the court days; which occur once a month, when the Emperor holds a grand parade, the dresses are singularly rich; and the presence of four thousand persons, in the most variegated costume, from the cardinal to the mamaluke, renders the appearance magnificent and almost oriental. Upon these occasions the ladies display all their decorations, and it was whispered that the hoop petticoat was about to revive; but it was hoped that the power of ridicule would banish this antiquated drapery, alike foreign to nature, grace and classical taste. At present, while in furniture the most modern fashion is the most antique, and Herculesæum seems to rise again in Paris, a lady in a hoop petticoat, amidst Grecian

furniture, would form a very ludicrous contrast. This leads me to observe that the taste in furniture, plate, &c. is truly beautiful; and that magnificence is often joined with a classical purity of forms. The bronze decorations of cabinets, tables, &c. join a pleasing appearance of solidity; while our furniture of eternal mahogany has become, like our eternal chimney pieces of white marble, too simple and uniform to gratify an eye accustomed to the diversities of classical art, or the infinite varieties of nature. No where do the ancients more excel us than in the abundance and pleasing contrasts of their materials. Almost all the rocks and stones in nature may be found in the ruins of Rome, while those of London would only afford bricks and white marble. So little has our taste kept pace with our universal commerce! So wide, so truly magnificent was the ancient mind!

### FRENCH TAVERNS.

SUCH is the superiority of England in many of the accommodations of life, that a traveller from that country is rather apt to be displeased with the inferiority of foreign reception. Above all, English taverns are regarded as the most convenient that are any where to be found. In the true spirit of business, the landlord or landlady receives you at the door, and you are ushered into a convenient apartment, and attended by numerous waiters. The French, though famed for politeness, seldom greet your arrival. At a capital inn, you are received by an hostler, or a dirty wench, and must speak to the cook to order your dinner. One or two beds are already in your room, so that there is no occasion to ask for the chamber-maid to shew you a bed-chamber. As in France the taverns themselves are rarely scenes of drunkenness, the bed forms a part of the national character; and if there be a lady in company, it would, in a country tavern, be regarded as a want of the *savoir vivre*, if this piece of furniture were not accessible.

In the vicinity of Paris the entertainment at a sorry inn is often more expensive than at the most capital *traiteur's* in the Palais Royal. For a fowl, some vegetables, and fish, (for fish is served the last in France,) with a bottle of decent wine, of thirty sous, or fifteen pence, you pay twelve or fourteen shillings for two persons. The dishes are seldom well cooked; and it would be more for the interest of the inn-keepers, if their charges were more moderate, for

the frugal Parisians generally prefer to carry provisions with them, which they eat in some rural situation, or at a tavern, demanding only plates and a salad.

In summer, the spaciousness of a French tavern is not unpleasant; but the floors, generally laid with hexagonal tiles, and without carpets, present a cold and deary appearance. The windows are, however, generally of large plate glass, and in excellent order. These, with numerous steps and stairs in the streets, and the frequent want of parapets, are among the proofs, if any were wanted, of the sobriety of the nation.

The tavern formerly belonging to Dessen at Calais, and now kept by Quillercy, is, however, justly accounted one of the most magnificent in Europe. The large court, in front, a garden behind, kept in excellent order, and the theatre at the bottom of the garden, with the extent and variety of the apartments, render it a grand and singular hotel. In the more capital towns, large hotels are also found; and Brussels is particularly celebrated for grand and excellent accommodations, which must, however, be sought at the hotels, and not at the inns. In such houses you are served by waiters, as in England; while, even in the best inns, there are only female attendants. Yet, at some places frequented by the English, Amiens, for example, it is not unusual to find waiters.

At a small distance from Paris, on the east, there are several taverns in a hamlet called La Rappée, particularly famous for the dish called *muselotes*, which consists of carp and eel stewed together, but seasoned in a superior and exquisite manner. The best cooks of Paris could never equal this celebrated dish; and it has lately been discovered, by the most learned and profound author of the *Almanac des Gourmands*, Grimod de la Reyniere, the son of a luxurious farmer-general, that the impenetrable secret consists in the extreme and constant attention of the untaught female cook to the regular uniformity of the culinary heat. These taverns are generally neat, with a pleasing view of the river, which might however be more animated with boats and barges. One of the best is the sign of the English Garden, which is within the barrier, and has two intrances, a great convenience, as the quay, during rains, is scarcely passable for carriages. One room has space enough for one hundred and fifty guests, with a view towards the river on one side, and towards the garden on the other. All the other chambers have bells, a luxury in France; and so arranged, that the waiter cannot make any mistake. There is even a handsome boat on the river, in the cabin of which twenty persons may dine.

The billiard-room is so necessary an adjunct to any house somewhat in the country, that it has not been here forgotten; and a Frenchman seems to go to the country more with a view to a game at billiards, than to enjoy the beauties of nature.

All the environs of the capital are filled with *guinguettes*, or little ale-houses, where the shopkeepers and poorer classes go on Sundays and holidays to take a glass of wine, a salad, and a dance. Curiosity led me to one in Vaugirard, one of the most noted villages for these recreations. It happened to be kept by a very decent woman, a refugee from the negro power in St. Domingo, and who had seen far better days: having only a very small sum of money, she was advised to employ it in renting one of these houses; and described with great naïveté her surprize at the appearance of her guests the first Sunday after she took possession, her house was crowded with tradesmen and soldiers, their wives and doxies, bawling for pennyworths of wine; salads and bread they had brought with them in their economy: and her wine being of a decent quality, she and her maid servant gained about fifteen pence by a day of noise and disorder.

Many of these *guinguettes* have large gardens, so as somewhat to resemble the tea-gardens in the neighbourhood of London, and very tolerable dances may there be seen. The waltz is equally a favourite with the low and the lofty, and seems to have absolutely supplanted the respectful minuet. The sexes know each other better, and rejoice in the perpetual contact; but the whirl requires some previous education, though the partners seem to wish to be giddy. When it is danced with great grace it is beautiful; but it approaches so nearly to the lascivious, that one would not wish to see one's wife or one's mistress thus in the arms of another; nor would it be matter of surprize to see this dance followed by the *sandango*, or even by the *voleto*, the voluptuous amusements of Spain. The dance indeed may always be said to be under the cognizance of Venus, whence it is passionately loved by the women, who wish to attract the other sex by a display of personal charms and graces, and by motion to excite desire. But the *contredanse*, (our cotillon) in which the partner stand opposite to each other, and not as we English it country dance, in which the peasants generally move in one line or circle, is still better calculated for a display of personal charms; and the unaffected grace of the French girls in this last defies all description, being, perhaps, the very perfection of the real and natural dance, while the violent gestures and exertions, often applauded at the opera, appear ungraceful and unnatural.

## THE GARDEN OF THE TUILERIES.

THIS beautiful garden, which forms one of the chief promenades of Paris, is very remote in its plan from what is called the English garden, yet I never met with any Englishman of taste who would have wished a change in the arrangement. The noble terraces give every variety of elevation that the ground would permit; and the wide alleys were indispensable for the numbers admitted. An English garden would here be alike useless and preposterous; and the parts of the park at Brussels, which approach to this form, are those which give the least satisfaction. Sauffure has observed, in his celebrated Travels in the Alps, that when he left these wild scenes of nature, and found himself in the Borromean gardens, trimmed and adorned with every effort of art, his sensations of delight were inexpressible. The presence of industry, the sympathy of society, the powers of man and mind, breathed a glow of satisfaction into his feelings; and these mingled sensations were superior to the mere sight of rude nature. This great and philosophic observer certainly has on his side good sense, and the feelings of all mankind; and if what is called the English garden were universally adopted, the uniformity of this variety would be truly irksome. The truly sublime scenes of nature do not admit of imitation; and while we are of necessity reduced to the beautiful, the lady may as well wear a decorated gown, and artificial arrangement of her hair, as appear in a state of nature, with dishevelled locks. Let us not, therefore, with an exclusive taste, wish to plant English gardens every where: and though jets-d'eau be little necessary in our humid climate, let us not rail at the inhabitants of more torrid countries, where they afford a delicious refreshment to the feeling, to the eyes, and to the ear. An artificial river, resembling a horse pond or a ditch, may be unsightly, and only shew the reluctance of nature to falsify her operations; while a jet d'eau of crystalline water, in addition to the pleasures already mentioned, delights by many correlative ideas on human art and industry.

The number of statues forms a pleasing decoration in this celebrated garden, and suggests never failing sources of amusement. Were they in the park of St. James's, not a night would pass without some shocking mutilation, from which even the statutes in Westminster Abbey, a church and the sacred sanctuary of the dead, cannot escape. How are we to explain this difference in the boys, and in the populace, of the two countries? How comes

it that the childish malignity, which finds a delight in mere and unmixed mischief, seems totally unknown in France, while unexpectedly the most ferocious actions have often disgraced the populace? Is this one of the inconsistencies of the human character, which so often embarrasses the cool observer; or is it connected with certain habits and circumstances, which have more power over nations than climate and form or government? Fielding, a traveller, and a great master of the human heart, has in his voyage to Lisbon observed, from his own experience, that the mob of his own country is far more replete with malignity than any other, but regarding this quality as innate, he does not attempt to assign its causes. It may be said, that the French being a people more early civilized, their progress must of course precede our's; and that they thus regard childish malice as beneath their maturity. A French lady will say of another, *elle est assez bête pour être maline*, "She is foolish enough to be malicious;" which is a solemn and important moral axiom, while with us it is not unusual to say, "I believe I get foolish, for I cannot say a harsh thing." What is called *fun* often arises from giving ludicrous but real distress to another, from breaking of windows, destroying solitary seats, mutilating statues, or such innocent actions, at which a foreigner would only shrug up his shoulders, and declare them *la dernière bêtise*, or consummation of folly. Some have supposed that the veneration of statues in catholic countries may have occasioned this difference; but this cause can scarcely be extended to the Pagan deities, and could scarcely have operated during the revolution, when the catholic religion was utterly abolished. A spectator assured me, that when the Swiss fled through this garden, on the unhappy tenth of August, which delivered France to so many horrors, some of them got up behind the statues to save themselves; but the infuriate populace, afraid, even at such a moment, of damaging the statues, pricked them down with their bayonets, and afterwards shot them.

To return from this digression, which, however, implicates a question of no small moment to the progress and preservation of the arts, the statues in the garden of the Tuileries, are generally far superior to those at the Luxembourg, and the positions are commonly well chosen. The perspective of the four horses towards the Elysian fields is truly noble. The latter consist of thick groves of trees, planted in the quincunx form, and thus affording an infinite number of shady walks. The two groves, in like manner, on each side of the grand alley in the garden of the Tuileries, having no

sed, but only a sandy soil, may be permeated in every direction; and, on the happy Christian feast of Sunday, are filled with groups of dancing children. The number of chairs to be hired forms, as it were, a little pyramid; and for one penny you may sit at your ease under the shade, and view the passing groups. Three or four people lend out the journals or newspapers, at one *sou*, or halfpenny each, except the *Moniteur* and the *Argus*, which being dearer, one penny was demanded. Many English at Paris read the latter, though they little admired an English paper subservient to the French government, merely because the English news appeared in their native language, while the French translations are often erroneous. A ludicrous instance amused even such of the French as understood the English language. Some French boats having been driven by a storm towards our southern shores, the people exclaimed, 'Huzza! they are coming at last,' which was gravely translated in a Parisian newspapers, *Helas! Enfin nous voila morts!* 'Alas! we are dead at last.' A description of Great Britain and Ireland having been drawn up for the use of the officers, the translator found that a large fish called the *basking shark* sometimes appeared on the western shores, but reading *barking shark*, he gravely put *requin aboyant* into his text, to the great terror of zoologists.

Refreshments of all kinds may be had in the garden itself, under a large and elegant tent, erected in the summer by Vervé, the celebrated *traiteur*: and in his rooms, or those adjoining of La Gacque, or more humble ones at the other extremity of the garden, an excellent dinner may be begun within five minutes after your appearance.

The terrace on the side of the river is perhaps the most pleasant walk, and will be rendered still more agreeable when the improvements are completed. But as there is little or no shade, the favourite mall is in what is called *la belle allée*, on the other side of the garden, which, in summer, is lined with superb orange trees; or rather in a small walk, on the side, under the shade of the grove.

Though the most fashionable people go to the country on Sunday, yet, on that day, between the hours of three and five, the mall is often crowded with elegance and beauty. Many of the ladies sit as spectators, three or four deep, *veniunt spectentur ut ipsæ*: while others walk with infinite grace. It has impressed many strangers, on this and other occasions, and in various countries, that numbers of beautiful women often appear together, while there are what may be called *plain days*, on which not a pretty woman can be seen. On the Sundays of the parade, the passage



of the select troops which formed the consular (now imperial) guard, and which a Polish general, who had seen all the troops of Europe, declared to me were the finest men, and most complete soldiers he had ever beheld; the grandeur of the music, and the mixture of courtly and military pomp, render the garden of the Tuileries a most splendid and variegated spectacle.

The view from the front of the palace, along the grand alley and the Elysian fields, to the distant barrier on the top of an eminence, is truly majestic; and on approaching by that barrier, on the evening of an illumination, the effect resembles enchantment. Nor must it be omitted that the palace itself, as seen from various parts of the garden, adds not a little to the grandeur of the scene.

### THE PUBLIC BATHS AT PARIS.

IN no species of salutary luxury, does London yield so much to Paris, as in the article of baths. In the English capital, they are not only rare, but constructed on a most inconvenient and unhealthy plan. In the French baths, the chambers are very small, about ten feet by six, the height being above seven feet, so that there is no risk of catching cold. The tubs of tinned copper, also retain the warmth; while our marble baths in large apartments seem contrived for the sake of inconvenience. But a description of the French baths will form the best contrast.

Besides the Chinese baths on the Boulevards, and others in various parts of the capital, the principal and most frequented are those which float on the river itself. These may be had at all prices; and there are even temporary baths erected with awnings in the heat of summer, that the women may enjoy the refreshment of the water. But the chief are those of Vigier and Poitevin, which are said to belong to the same company of proprietors.

Those of Vigier, the most frequented of any, constitute a wooden edifice, the size of a man of war of one hundred and forty guns, which contains, in two floors, one hundred and forty bathing chambers, often entirely full, especially from five in the morning till nine. As the waiters and female servants are paid by the bathers, it is supposed that the clear gain is not less than fifty thousand francs, or more than two thousand pounds a year. Each person pays fifteen pence, or less on subscribing for half a dozen times; each towel costs one penny, and you give two-pence or three-pence to the waiter. This cheapness is the chief cause

of the great gain, as many people go every day, and many every other day; while five shillings for a London bath becomes an object, not to mention five guineas, which a prudent person would lay aside, in order to pay for the cure of the cold which he is about to catch.

This large edifice is accompanied with a smaller, in the form of a rotunda, in which a horse is occupied in turning the machine for raising the water. It is generally moored with strong cables above the bridge of the Tuilleries; but in December, when the danger of the driving ice begins to be apprehended, it is floated down beneath the bridge, of which the side arch presents a barrier of strong beams, as a security against all injury. Early in the spring, the baths resume their station, and are decorated with verdure and flowers.

On descending a long flight of steps from the quay, you find yourself in a little garden by the side of the river, with a neat gravel walk amidst flowers and shrubs. Hence a little bridge conveys you to the baths. There are covered galleries on either side, with flowers and sweet smelling plants, where you can sit or walk till your turn come if the baths be full. At the end of this gallery, is a little temple of Cloacina, inscribed with the word *C'est ici*, "It is here." The entrance on the right hand is for the women; that on the left, for the men; and the most complete decency is observed. You pass into a long gallery, into which the bathing chambers open, and divided from that of the women's sides only by a large square of plate glass; but as the ladies seldom wait in their gallery, this advantage little enlivens the prospect. This gallery, which is painted in imitation of white and red marble, with pillars of verde antique, presents a barometer and thermometer, and contains large stoves for warming the linen, which, unless countermanded, is always presented quite hot. The prices of the various articles which may be had in the baths, such as coffee, tea, chocolate, new laid eggs, soup, wine, &c. are also pasted up in various places. On entering your chamber, your bath is carefully cleansed with warm water and a sponge, which you may insist on seeing done, according to the fixed regulations. You then mention the temperature you wish, and the bath is instantly filled. In it you sit at your ease, and it is common to read the newspapers. After a quarter of an hour, for the French physicians do not permit the use of the bath after a meal, upon ringing the bell, you may have what refreshment you choose,

which is served on a board of cork, swimming in the water. The time is generally an hour, sometimes an hour and a half, and some will remain two hours.

In the baths Poitevin, which are on the other side of the river, you pay forty sous, or twenty pence; but this includes the linen, which, here, is always complete, that is, the tub is lined with a sheet, and when you ring for your linen, the waiter attends you with a *peignoir*, or drying robe, &c. and lends you his assistance.

Between the bridge of the Tuileries, and that of Concord, is the school for swimming, which may also be regarded as a cold bath. Here a floating arcade, with little chambers for undressing, incloses a square spot of the river itself. There are men with ropes to assist the learners, among whom are sometimes *petites maitresses*, or Parisian belles, who begin, in the military way, to ride, swim, and breakfast on beef steaks. They are, however, accounted with decency; and wanton curiosity would find little gratification. Many use this bath in the evening, after dinner, without any impediment to their digestion, so that the axiom of the French physicians may admit of doubts.

A bath absolutely cold, in a chamber, is scarcely known in France, except in cases of frenzy, when cold water has been found of singular efficacy. The French physicians also regard a sea bath as merely a dubious remedy for the bite of a mad dog; or what, perhaps, is as common in France, for that of a mad wolf. So general is this idea, that a man of the law having embraced an advantageous offer in the marine, an old lady, upon hearing he was going to sea, exclaimed with great simplicity, "Poor man! has he been bit by a mad dog?" Our custom of plunging in, headforemost, is likewise reprobated in France, where it is thought alike unnatural and unhealthy. In fact, savages and peasants walk into the river or the sea, and the repercussion of the blood from the head, is followed by its return in greater force. The use of the warm bath, even in the hottest climates, has been found far more advantageous than that of the cold; and Dolomieu observed, that in Sicily the latter afforded no refreshment, while, by rising repeatedly in the warm bath, he produced, by the evaporation from the skin, a delicious coolness and accession of vigour. The first shock of the cold water, here so much extolled, that some medical men regard it as the sole object, is in France esteemed a mere caprice; the purpose being by the absorption of the water, or at least its contiguity, during an entire hour, to cool the blood, fortify the nerves, and restore the animal spirits. So far as I can

judge by my own experience, the truth forces me to say, that I never received any advantage whatever from our modes of bathing with a shower bath, the cold, or the sea, or even a warm bath in the London fashion; but I never returned from a Parisian bath, of an hour or more, without feeling a marked increase of appetite and health. In these baths, it is very rare to dip the head at all; and the circulation of the blood renders this a most unnecessary ceremony. It has been observed, that the health of the inhabitants at Paris has been greatly improved since the institution of the numerous baths, which are particularly salutary in nervous diseases, and others arising from a sedentary life, so commonly followed in great capitals.

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### CLOUDS OF SMOKE:

WHEN Bonaparte, on his last journey, arrived with Cyreux, his wife was presented with a poem by twenty girls, each twelve years old, whose author was named Pain (bread), who can hardly be excused for his work, even if he wanted that which his name signifies. The reader shall judge for himself. "Mars with Minerva is arrived at Cyreux, the idol of every heart, the saviour of his country, the divinity who has dried up the tears of France and Italy" (So far it might pass; but now!) "The Arbiter of the universe, who, in his sacred balance, weighs the different people of the earth, and leads them back to the age of Astrea; the sun after a storm that enlivens and fructifies the earth. His guards are the love of the French, and the graces are his companions. So has Anacreon painted Jupiter, when he, with Juno, &c. took a walk."—And when he is again abroad—"he resembles the time which, in its beamy path, leaves behind a sweet fragrance and ambrosia"—Think ye a poem should be fragrance and ambrosia to such a hero as Bonaparte?—It was however printed in the *Moniteur*, the only official paper.

"How!" angrily exclaimed Alexander the Great, when an historical account fell into his hands, in which a flattering author related of him, most wonderful actions: "How! is Alexander then not so great, but that virtues and actions must be imputed him that he neither possessed nor performed?"—With these words he threw the whole book—not into the *Moniteur*, but into the river Hydaspes.

## THE WILL OF AN ARITHMETICIAN.

FORTUNATUS DREYNULD, an arithmetician of Strasburg, left behind him a will, in which he relates and orders as follows:

"My highly respected grandfather, Prosperus Dreynuld, instructed me in writing and accounts. When I was scarcely eight years old he proved to me, that if interest was yearly made of a capital, the same in an hundred years would be multiplied one hundred and thirty times. The attention with which I listened to him appeared to please the old man; he suddenly drew twenty-four livres out of his pocket, and said with enthusiasm, which even now hovers before my eyes, "My child, remember as long as you live, that with ~~oe~~conomy and arithmetic, there is nothing in the world impossible to man. Here, I give you twenty four livres, carry them to a merchant, my friend, who, out of complaisance to me, will employ them in his trade. Yearly shall your strike the interest thereof, and at your death, for the peace of your own and my soul, found a pious institution therefrom."

"I have obeyed his commands, and since that time (in sixty-four years) the twenty-four livres have become five hundred, which I accordingly have divided into five equal parts and order, that they, like the principal sum of my grandfather, shall be continued to be multiplied, yet also, that every hundred years a fifth part may be taken therefrom and made use of. The first fifth part will, in a hundred years, amount to thirteen thousand livres, which shall be expended in making a morass arable, that lies near to my native village.—A hundred years later, the second fifth part, will be one million and seven hundred thousand livres; from this sum shall eighty prizes be founded, for the encouragement of the knowledge of husbandry, &c. &c.—One hundred years later, the third fifth part will amount to two hundred and twenty millions: from which shall be established throughout the whole kingdom a hundred patriotic Lumber houses, to advance money to every honest Pawnbroker's shops, and industrious citizen without interest. Moreover in the principal cities shall 12 museums, and 12 public libraries be founded. Each of them shall have a yearly allowance of one hundred thousand livres, to support forty meritorious scholars.—A hundred years later, the fourth fifth part will be increased to thirty milliards. By which a hundred new towns shall be built, and each peopled with one hundred and fifty thousand people. It may be objected that in all Europe there does not exist so much ready money; but I allow the executors of my will, to convert the money at pleasure into immoveables,

“ At last, the remaining fifth share will mount up in the course of five hundred years to three thousand nine hundred milliards. From which, shall first, our own national debt, and then the national debt of England be paid, when it is sufficiently large; from gratitude for Newton's beautiful work, called the **UNIVERSAL ART OF ARITHMETIC**. The first six executors of this will, shall be chosen from the most upright men, and each on dying shall appoint his successor. For their trouble, they may, on the making use of the fourth fifth part, share amongst themselves, a small fraction of thirty-two millions.”

Behold what miracles a saving man may execute with twenty-four livres. But jesting aside to a certain point, this gigantic arithmetic can realize every thing. That the following true circumstance will prove.

A magistrate of Norwich died in the year 1724; he bequeathed in his will four thousand pounds sterling, to be increased and used in the before described manner, for a term of sixty years; at the end of which time a school was to be founded, in which one hundred and twenty pupils were to be educated, boarded, and cloathed, free from all expence. He appointed a bishop and some other noble persons his executors. In the month of May, 1784, the term expired; and the preceding sum produced seventy-four thousand pounds sterling, and the benevolent school was actually founded.

### GOOD FORTUNE WHEN LEAST EXPECTED.

A POOR retailer of fruit, who had three small children, could scarcely, in dear times, earn so much as was necessary to procure herself and children bread; but for the hire of the damp hole, which her landlord called a room, it was impossible. The hard hearted man distrained for his rent, really took her bed, and her little wretched furniture, and ordered them to be sold by auction. The poor wretched widow and her orphans were present at the sale. Even the best things were thrown away for a trifle, and there was not enough produced for the rent. In the catalogue there was a very small and much smoaked picture of Saint Jerom, an inheritance from her grandmother, which hung over her bed, and to which she and her children offered up their pious prayers. As they were accustomed to do, they mechanically raised up their little hands, when Saint Jerom was put up, and the tears of the mother flowed abundantly. A painter who was present examined the picture for a considerable time, and at last bid a dollar,

Another connoisseur doubled the bidding. The painter to alarm his rival at once immediately rose to a louis d'or, but the connoisseur said, without pausing, "twenty five guilders." "Fifty," answered the painter. "A hundred," replied the connoisseur. The astonishment and joy of the poor woman may be well conceived, who not only saw all her debts paid by the little Jerom, but a considerable overplus remaining. She could scarcely believe her ears, when she heard, that the two connoisseurs still kept out bidding each other; and the painter first was silent at an offer of six hundred guilders. "You are fortunate," said he, after the painting was knocked down to his rival—"You are fortunate, Sir, in being richer than I am; otherwise you would not have had it under a thousand."

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### ON THE PROPERTIES, &c. OF THE ASBESTOS STONE.

The Asbestos stone is found in several places in Europe and Asia, particularly in Sweden, Corsica, Cornwall, and the Island of Anglesey, in England. It is of a silky nature, very fine, and of a greyish colour; insipid, and indissoluble in water. It may be split into threads and filaments, from one to ten inches in length. It is indestructible by fire; whence it may be employed for many useful purposes. There are some sorts whose filaments are rigid and brittle, and other more flexible. The former is not spun into cloth, and the latter very difficultly. In consequence of its incombustibility, it was very much valued by the ancients for wrapping up the bodies of the dead. In the year 1702, an urn was discovered at Rome, with the bone of a human body wrapped in a cloth made of flexible asbestos. The method of preparing it is as follows: The stone is laid to soak in warm water, then opened and divided by the hands, that the earthy matter may be washed out. This earth is white like chalk, and makes the water thick and milky. This being several times repeated, the filaments are afterwards collected and dried: they are commodiously spun with flax. When the cloth is woven, it is best preserved by oil from breaking. It is then put into the fire; and the flax being burnt out, the cloth remains pure and white. It might also be made into paper; and, from its incombustibility, wills, or any other thing of importance, could be written on it.

The *Chinese* make furnaces of this mineral, which are very portable.



*Apollonian Wreath.*

## A FAREWELL TO LONDON,

IN THE YEAR 1714.

*This original Poem by POPE, is not included in any of the common editions of his works. We preserve it as a curiosity; and, though it be a mere bagatelle, written in a spirit altogether different from the rest of this poet's works, yet it contains many picturesque passages. The sixth stanza is extremely lively, and the seventh, in which the poet has painted his own miniature, is a most exquisite likeness.*

DEAR, damn'd disgusting town, farewell!

Thy fools no more I'll seize:

This year, in peace ye Critics, dwell,

And Chloe sleep at ease!

Soft B——, and rough C——'s adieu!

Earl Warwick make your moan,

The lively H——k, and you,

May knock up girls alone.

To drink and droll be Rowe allowed;

Till the third watchman toll,

Let Jervaise gratis paint, and Frowd,

Save three pence—and his soul.

Farewell Arbuthnot's raillery,

On every learned set;

And Garth, the best good Christian be,

Although he knows it not.

Lintot, farewell! thy bard must go;

Farewell, unhappy Tonton!

Heaven gives thee, for thy loss of Rowe,

Lean Philips, and fat Johnson.

Why should I say ? Both parties rage ;  
 My vixen mistress squalls ;  
 The wits in envious feuds engage,  
 And Homer (damn him !) calls.

Why make I friendships with the great ?  
 When I no favour seek ;  
 Or follow girls seven hours in eight,  
 I need but—*once a week* :

Still idle, with a busy air,  
 Deep whimsies to contrive ;  
 The gayest valetudinaire,  
 Most thinking rake alive.

Solicitous for others' ends,  
 Though fond of dear repose ;  
 Careless or drowsy with my friends,  
 And frolic with my foes.

Laborious, lobster nights, farewell !  
 For sober, studious days :  
 And Burlington's delicious meals,  
 For salad, tarts and peas.

Adieu to all but Gay alone,  
 Whose soul, sincere and free,  
 Loves all mankind, but flatters none,  
 And so may starve with me.

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À RECEIPT FOR A LOVE EPISTLE,  
 TO A MODERN BELLE.

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TAKE of sighs and of tears a prodigious large number,  
 Of days without joy, and of nights without slumber ;  
 Of raptures, and dreams, and fantastical blisses.  
 Of heart-burning glances, and soul-thrilling kisses.  
 Talk of love everlasting, and pure adoration,  
 Say for her you would die without hesitation ;

Add, that Mahomet's hours are lost in her charms,  
 And that more than his paradise dwells in her arms.  
 Conjure up from Don Quixotte some high-flying story,  
 How that love is the rampart of fame and of glory;  
 That the Don his Toboso, and Sancho his isle,  
 Wou'd have eager'y barter'd to purchase one smile,  
 If she be not contented with chivalric ages,  
 You may go a few centuries back to the sages;  
 And, with old heathen poets, protest, that had Jove  
 Beheld but her face—he had melted with love.  
 Then tell her that nothing but love is your food,  
 And with darts, Cupids, flames, in great plenty conclude;  
 And if this she receive, I will dare lay my life,  
 In a fortnight you gain her for MISTRESS or WIFE.

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### ON READING NOVELS.

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ORT have I heard a blockhead prate—  
 "I read no novels—you'll excuse,  
 But for the Grecian, tragic muse,  
 I own my taste for the sublime;  
 All novels are a trash I hate,  
 As a most childish waste of time,"

But wise men talk not in this tone  
 Of Fielding and of Richardson;  
 But are rejoic'd to see again  
 Their best remarks so well express'd,  
 And all the items of their brain  
 In wit and humour gaily dress'd.

Yet blockheads, by a false pretence,  
 Conceal their want of common sense,  
 And plenteous lack of observation,  
 Too dull to be by wit amus'd,  
 By self conceit too much abus'd,  
 To dream of any INFORMATION.

## TO HAPPINESS.

ALAS, with what a wild-goose chase,  
 IDEAL QUEEN! do men pursue,  
 Thus seeking you in every place,  
 Alas! and never finding you,  
 Some seek you, mid the clamour rude  
 Of lucre vile and mad ambition,  
 Soon wearied of their sad condition,  
 Search you in deepest solitude—  
 Where left unheeded and unknown,  
 In *doleful sonnets* pine and groan.

Others, in beauty's venal charms  
 Seek thee, and some applaud the lot  
 Of him, who, from the dire alarms  
 Attendant upon pomp and pride,  
 In a cold, dull, and clay-built cot,  
 Will ever and for ay abide:  
 Whilst some, more sober, hope to find  
 You seated only in the mind.

A butcher, once, with too much zeal  
 To cut his mutton, beef, or veal,  
 Hurrying, he could not, for his life,  
 Find that grand utensil—his KNIFE:  
 Now with slow pace, now with a hop,  
 Searching each corner, north and south,  
 And every cranny in his shop,  
 He found the necessary gear,  
 O gentle reader—guess you where—  
 IN HIS OWN MOUTH!

## ON BEING URGED TO WRITE SATIRE.

Let satire's javelins be hurl'd  
 By men ambitious to be sage,  
 Who are in haste to quit the world  
 In quest of some lone hermitage.

The coxcomb and the gay coquet  
 In me no acrid bile excite;  
 I feel quite unprovok'd, as yet,  
 By follies, which such crowds invite.

Rascals of all kinds to bespatter  
 Is much above a rhyming fit;  
 Such fellows can no more for satire  
 Than blockheads relish sterling wit.

As a man cannot chuse his neighbour  
 'Tis best to take the peaceful side,  
 And 'tis much worse than losing labour  
 To have one's labour misapply'd.

The best of satires are the laws,  
 Abounding in most wholesome samples,  
 Which will support fair virtue's cause  
 By making bad men good examples.

The judge is the best satirist,  
 (More potent he than all the nine,)  
 Who looking at the sheriff's list,  
 'Twixt vice and virtue draws a line.

### THE LOVE DRAUGHT.

[From the Odes of Anacreon.]

As late of flow'rets fresh and fair,  
 I wove a chaplet for my hair,  
 Beneath a rose, gay summer's pride,  
 The wanton god of love I spy'd;  
 I seiz'd him, resolute of soul,  
 And plung'd him in my flowing bowl,  
 Resolv'd to have a draught divine,  
 And fairly swallow'd him in wine;  
 E'er since his fluttering wings impart  
 Strange titillations to my heart.

# A HINT TO MODERN SONNETTEERS.

BREAK this Italian bondage, brother bards,  
This octave rhyme must gall like Newgate fetters;  
And who the burden of your toil regards—  
No man of real sense, or taste in letters.

Our language, fill'd with consonants so rough,  
Scorn this eternal yoke of jingling rhymes;  
Latium, indeed, can always find enough,  
Their As, and Is, and Os, ring merry chimes.

I marvel not to see your lines so *fat*,  
But surely this is volunteering grief,  
To hunt for sounds that rarely can be had—  
But be my *counsel*, as it should be, *brief*:

Grave tho' ye be, ye're not 'wed to woe,  
You must rejoice from one ill to be free;  
Adopt our elegies' majestic flow,  
And write alternate verse with ease *like me*.

## GROWN YOUNG.

[From the Odes of Anacreon.]

WHEN sprightly youth my eyes survey,  
I too am young, and I am gay;  
In dance my active body swims,  
And sudden pinions lift my limbs.

Haste, crown, Cybeba, crown my brows  
With garlands of the fragrant rose!  
Hence, hoary age!—I now am young,  
And dance the mirthful youth among.

Come then, my friends, the goblet drain!  
Blest juice!—I feel thee in each vein!  
See! how with active bounds I spring!  
How strong, and yet how sweet I sing!

How blest am I, who thus excel  
In pleasing arts of trifling well!

OLD AGE.

[From the Odes of Anacreon.]

ALAS ! the power of life decay !  
My hairs are fall'n, or turn'd to gray ;  
The smiling bloom and youthful grace,  
Is banish'd from my faded face :  
Thus man beholds, with weeping eyes,  
Himself half dead before he dies.

For this, and for the grave I fear,  
And pour the never-ceasing tear :  
A dreadful prospect strikes my eye,  
I soon must sicken, soon must die.  
For this the mournful groan I shed,  
I dread—alas ! the hour I dread !  
What eye can steadfastly survey  
Death, and its dark tremendous way ?  
For soon as fate has clos'd our eyes,  
Man dies—for ever, ever dies !  
All pale, all senseless in the urn !  
Never, ah ! never to return.

TO A SCORNFUL BEAUTY.

[From the Odes of Anacreon.]

Why thus with scornful look you fly,  
Wild Thracian filly, tell me why ?  
Think'st thou that I no skill possess,  
And want both courage and address ?  
Know, that, whenever I think fit,  
To tame thee with a galling bit,  
Just where I please, with tighten'd rein,  
I'll urge thee round the dusty plain.  
Now on the flow'ry turf you feed,  
Or lightly bound along the mead,  
So wild, so wanton, and untry'd,  
You want some youth to mount and ride.



# Domestic Occurrences,

## OF

# Madras, Bengal, Bombay, Ceylon, & Penang.

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## January, 1808.

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### GOVERNMENT NOTIFICATION.

*Public Department.*

PARA 1. The Public are hereby informed that the Sub-Treasurer at the Presidency, the Residents at Hyderabad, Mylore and Travancore, the several Collectors of the Land Revenue, and Paymasters of the Army, have been authorized to receive, until further orders, any sums of money in even hundreds, not being less than Star Pagodas five hundred which may be tendered on loan to the Honorable Company at an interest of 8 per cent per annum, as hereafter specified.

2. The abovementioned Officers have been authorized to receive, in transfer to this loan, all outstanding Treasury Notes of this Government, accepted Bills of Exchange, drawn on the Governor in Council, after deducting interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum for the period which the Bills may have to run; Bills for arrears of salary, whether the same shall have been advertized for payment or not, and generally, all authorized public demands.

3. The Paymasters of the Army are also authorized to transfer any demands which may be payable by them respectively to this Loan, and to grant Certificates for the amount in the form hereafter laid down.

4. Subscriptions to this Loan will be received at a discount of 2 per cent, that is, for every Subscription of 100 Pagodas, a receipt will be granted entitling the Subscriber to a Promissory note for 100 Pags. to be issued on the terms of the present Loan.

5. All public obligations of this Government generally bearing an interest of 10 per cent per annum, will be received, until the 15th of March next, in Subscription to this Loan at Par.

6. The obligations mentioned in the preceding Paragraph may be subscribed, both Principal and Interest, or, at the option of the Bond holder, the Interest for the broken period will be paid in Cash at the General Treasury, and a Certificate on the terms of this Loan, granted for the principal.

7. A receipt will be granted for each Subscription bearing interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum, from the date of such receipt, until the 1st of July 1808, when the accounts of this loan will be made up.

8. The interest which may be due on the 1st of July 1808, on receipts granted for Subscriptions to this Loan will be paid in Cash at the General Treasury, unless the Proprietor should prefer transferring the amount to the Loan, in which case he will be allowed to Subscribe the Amount in even Hundreds at Par, and shall receive from the Sub-Treasurer, a receipt for the amount, bearing date the 1st of July 1808, and for the principal, a Promissory Note or Notes will be granted, bearing date the 1st July 1808, and be numbered and registered in the order in which the receipts may be presented at the Accountant General's Office.

9. The principal of the Promissory Note shall be payable either in Madras, under the rules established for the payment of the Register Debt now existing, or by Bills to be drawn by the Governor in Council on the Honorable the Court of Directors, at the exchange of Eight Shillings and Six Pence the Star Pagoda, payable twelve Months after sight, (which Bills shall be granted at any time on the application of the Proprietor of the Notes, either when the principal shall have become payable in Madras, or at any earlier period;) and any bills which may be so granted, will, if the Proprietor desire it, be forwarded by the Deputy Accountant General in the Public Packets, to him or his Agent, or Assign, according to the instructions which may be given for that purpose.

10. The holders of the Promissory Notes in this loan, will at any time be at liberty to exchange those Securities for a Certificate, entitling them to the Promissory Notes of the Bengal Government of the same tenor in every respect as those which are to be issued at this Presidency, at the rate of (360) Three hundred and Sixty Arcot Rupees per 100 Pagodas.

11. The interest of the Promissory Notes shall be payable half yearly, viz. on the 1st July and 1st January from year to year, until the Principal, shall be discharged, and it shall be at the Option of the Proprietors of the Notes to receive Payment of such Interest, either in Cash at the General Treasury at the Presidency or by Bills to be drawn by the Governor in Council, on the Honorable the Court of Directors, at the Exchange of Eight Shillings and Six Pence the Star Pagoda, payable Six Months after Sight; provided always, in the latter case, that the Interest for which Bills may be so required, amount to the sum of Fifty Pounds Sterling at the least, and no Bills will be granted for any smaller amount.

12. For the accommodation of Persons returning to Europe, the Subscribers to this Loan, their Executors, Administrators, or Assigns shall be entitled, on application to the Governor in Council, to have their Promissory Notes (provided they amount to the Principal Sum of Star Pagodas 3,000) deposited in charge of the Sub Treasurer for the time being, at the risk, and under the security of the company—An acknowledgement will be granted by that Officer for the Promissory Notes so deposited with him, and the Interest accruing thereon, will be remitted, as it shall become due, by Bills on the terms abovementioned, which Bills will be forwarded by the Deputy Accountant General to the Proprietor, his Agent or Assign, according to the Instructions which may be given for that purpose.

13. All applications to the Governor in Council to have Promissory Notes deposited in the Treasury, must be accompanied by the Notes so to be deposited and directions must be written in the following terms, on the face and across the lines of each Note, and be attested by the signature of the Proprietor; or his constituted attorney or attorneys.

"The interest accruing half yearly on this Promissory Note, and the Principal as it shall become payable, according to the order established for the discharge of the Register Debt, are to be remitted (unless it shall be hereafter directed to the contrary) by Bills to be drawn on the Honorable the Court of Directors; pursuant to the tenor of this Promissory Note, and the other conditions of this Loan published in the Government Gazette of the

payable to \_\_\_\_\_ and be  
forward to \_\_\_\_\_ but this  
Promissory Note, shall not be pledged, sold, or in any manner negotiated, or  
or delivered up to any person whomsoever, nor are these directions with respect  
to the mode of Payment of the Interest or Principal to be in any manner altered,  
except on application to the Governor in Council to be made by myself; my

"Executors or Administrators, or under the authority of a special power of Attorney, specifying the number, date and amount of this Promissory Note to be executed by me or them for that purpose."

14. For the satisfaction of Persons who may propose to return to Europe before the period prescribed for the final adjustment of the accounts of this Loan; and who may be desirous of availing themselves of the accommodation offered them under the foregoing articles, the Deputy Accountant General will on their part, write the declaration above prescribed on the Promissory Notes, provided he shall receive instructions for that purpose, by an endorsement to be executed on the receipt or receipts, under the signature of the Proprietor, or his constituted Attorney or Attornies.—The Deputy Accountant General will also make the necessary application to the Governor in Council for an order to the Sub-Treasurer to Receive the Promissory Notes in deposit, and will forward the acknowledgment of that Officer to the Proprietor of the Notes, or to his Agent or Assign, according to the instructions which may be furnished him for that purpose.

15. A receipt will be granted in the following Form for Subscriptions which may be made at any of the Public Treasuries.

*Form of Receipt.*

"I do hereby acknowledge that A. B. has this day paid into the Honorable Company's Treasury under my charge, the sum of Star Pagodas which is to be accounted for to him or order as follows; Interest on the principal will be paid to him at the General Treasury at the Presidency; at, and after the rate of Ten Pagodas per cent per Annum from this date to the 1st of July 1808, and for the principal, a Promissory Note to be dated on that day, will be granted on application to the Accountant General; payable conformably to the conditions of the Loan published in the Government Gazette of the

"C. D.

SUB-TREASURER

OR COLLECTOR."

16. Promissory Notes, under the signature of the Secretary to the Government and the Seal of the Company, will be granted in the following form in exchange for the Receipts.

FORT ST. GEORGE,

*Promissory Note for Star Pagodas*

"The Governor in Council does hereby acknowledge to have received from A. B. the sum of Star Pagodas as a Loan to the Honourable the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies, and does hereby promise, for, and on behalf of the said United Company, to repay and discharge the said Loan, by paying unto the said A. B. his Executors or Administrators, or his or their Order, the Principal sum of Star Pagodas as aforesaid at the Presidency of Fort St. George, agreeably to the order in which this Note may stand on the General Register of Notes and Bonds of this Presidency, payable according to priority of date and number, unless the same shall have been previously discharged by Bills drawn on the Honorable the Court of Directors according to the conditions of the Plan for a loan published in the Government Gazette of the and by paying the interest accruing thereon at the rate of eight per cent per annum, by half yearly payments at the option of the lender, his Executors, Administrators or Assigns, either in Cash at the General Treasury at the Presidency, or by Bills to be drawn by the Governor in Council on the Honorable

"ble the Court of Directors, at the rate of eight Shillings and six Pence thetar  
"Pagoda, and payable 6 Months after sight, until the Principal shall be discharged.  
(Signed) by the authority of the Governor in Council,

(Signed) E. F. SEC. TO GOVT. PUB. DEPT.

ACCOUNTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, Registered as No.

17. The accounts of this Loan are not to be made up until the 1st of July 1808 ;  
but it is hereby notified that the Loan will be closed at any earlier period, should  
the Governor in Council deem it expedient to give direction for that purpose.

Published by order of the Honorable the Governor in Council.

FORT ST. GEORGE, }  
January 1, 1808. }

G. G. KEBLE,  
ACT. CHIEF. SEC. TO GOVT.

## GENERAL ORDERS BY GOVERNMENT.

December 8, 1807.

The Promotions and Corrections of Rank now published causing a considerable  
Alteration in the relative Seniority of the Field Officers of the Army who are  
Junior to Lieutenant Colonel Fletcher, the following List of the Lieutenant Col-  
onels and Majors of Infantry whose rank is affected by this change, arranged in  
Rotation of Seniority, is published for the information and guidance of the army.

Rank.	Names.	Dates of Rank.	Rank.	Names.	Dates of Rank.
<i>Lieut. Cols.</i>			<i>Majors.</i>		
43d.	Robert Fletcher,	Nov. 22, 1806.	22d.	P. Richardson,	Dec. 12, 1804.
44th.	Hew Buchan,	Feb. 28, 1807.	23d.	Thomas Whitlie,	" 12, "
45th.	Thomas Marriott,	Mar. 12, "	24th.	H. W. Radcliffe,	Jan. 24, 1805.
46th.	George Hadow,	April 4, "	25th.	C. David Bruce,	Feb. 5, "
47th.	Thomas Wilton,	May 22, "	26th.	Joseph Haslewood,	" 9, "
48th.	Pool H. Vesey,	June 21, "	27th.	Edward Batchelor,	Mar. 16, "
<i>Majors.</i>			28th.	John Goldsworthy,	April 30, 1806.
1st.	James Nagle,	May 26, 1804.	29th.	Hugh Frazer,	June 27, "
2d.	Alex. Macfarlan,	June 6, "	30th.	A. Muirhead,	July 9, "
3d.	Alex. Mairland,	July 4, "	31st.	John Lindsay,	" 25, "
4th.	Benjamin Harris,	Sept. 21, "	32d.	J. M. Vernon,	" 25, "
5th.	Hamilton Hall,	" 21, "	33d.	H. Stratford Scott,	Aug. 15, "
6th.	Robert Munro,	" 21, "	34th.	George Lang,	Sep. 20, "
7th.	Mark Wilks,	" 21, "	35th.	Paul Bose,	Oct. 16, "
8th.	William Dowse,	" 21, "	36th.	Robert Scott,	Nov. 9, "
9th.	Sir D. Ogilby Kt.	" 21, "	37th.	Andr. M'Dowell,	Jan. 27, 1806.
10th.	James Leith,	" 21, "	38th.	T. Tighborne,	April 23, "
11th.	Patrick Bruce,	" 21, "	39th.	N. M. Smith,	July 11, "
12th.	Strick. Kingston,	" 21, "	40th.	Donald M'Donell,	" 11, "
13th.	Charles Trotter,	" 21, "	41st.	Joseph Storey,	August 2, "
14th.	Frederick Pierce,	" 21, "	42d.	Mathew Stewart,	Nov. 22, "
15th.	Patrick Joyes,	" 21, "	43d.	Mathew Hawes,	Feb. 25, 1807.
16th.	Robert Barclay,	" 21, "	44th.	W. Peter Heitland,	" 28, "
17th.	Alexander Bryce,	" 21, "	45th.	Thomas Gurnell,	March 12, "
18th.	W. Henry Hewitt,	" 21, "	46th.	W. Blackburne,	April 4, "
19th.	Gal. Hamilton,	" 21, "	47th.	Charles Deacon,	May 22, "
20th.	Robert Brice,	" 21, "	48th.	James Welsh,	June 21, "
21st.	Thomas Bole,	Nov. 18, 1807.			

*December 8, 1807.*

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the following appointments shall take place.

Captain Cosby of the 8th regiment of native cavalry to be Barrack Master in the Northern Division of the Army, vice Wilson promoted.

Captain Gilbert Waugh of the Madras European regiment to be Barrack Master in Malabar and Canara vice Vesey promoted.

Captain T. Stewart of the 9th regiment of native infantry to be assistant quarter master general in the ceded districts, vice Reid of his Majesty's Service, relieved from that appointment.

Captain J. M. Coombs of the 25th regiment of native infantry to be assistant quarter master general in the Southern division of the Army, vice Johnston of His Majesty's service relieved from that appointment.

The Governor in Council is pleased to permit lieutenant colonel Hayes of artillery to proceed on Furlough to England on urgent family affairs.

The Governor in Council is pleased to transfer lieutenant Gepp of the 20th regiment of native infantry to the Invalid Establishment in compliance with his request.

*December 12, 1807.*

The honorable the governor in council is pleased to appoint lieutenant colonel Corner to command the cantonment of Wallajabad.

Mr. Surgeon John White having been absent from this Presidency beyond the prescribed period of Furlough, the honorable the Governor in Council directs that the name of Mr. White be struck off the List of Medical Officers belonging to this Establishment.

*December 15, 1807.*

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to transfer conductors Moy and Clarke to the Invalid Establishment.

The Governor in Council directs that the following appointments shall take place.

Lieutenant colonel Vesey to command the Troops in Tinnevely, vice Capper proceeding to the Presidency.

Mr. Conductor Moy to be quarter master of Invalids.

*December 28, 1807.*

The Honorable the Court of Directors having admitted the claim of Major William Davison (since dismissed from the service) to rank as Major from the date of the retirement of Major R. Gomonde of the 17th Regiment of Native Infantry; and having declared by their Letter of the 21st of November 1806, his consequent right to Promotion to the Rank of Lieutenant colonel from the 19th of January 1804 vice Gibbins retired; a claim, founded on this Declaration, to Regimental Promotion in succession to Major Davison, from that date, has been submitted to the Honorable the Governor in Council by Major Robert Fletcher of the 17th Regiment of Native Infantry, in behalf of himself and the Junior Officers of that Regiment.

The Claim of the Officers of the 17th Regiment to such Promotion having been fully investigated, the Honorable the Governor in Council finds it to be consistent with the Regulations of the Service; and therefore directs, that the following Promotions, and Corrections in the dates of Rank assigned to Officers who have been already promoted, resulting from the admission of the title of Major Davison to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel from the 19th of January 1804, and from Subsequent Casualties, be published to the Army, and take effect from their respective dates.

<i>Regt.</i>	<i>To be Lieut. Cols.</i>	<i>To be Majors.</i>	<i>To be Captains.</i>	<i>To be Capt. Lieuts.</i>
<i>Reg.</i>	<i>Majors.</i>	<i>Captains.</i>	<i>Captain Lieuts.</i>	<i>Lieutenants.</i>
17th		P. S. Creffwell,	J. D. Greenhill,	E. P. Stevenson,
17th		Robert Fletcher,	E. P. Stevenson,	Anselm Jones,
8th	Thomas Munro,	George Hadow,	J. Fortune,	S. Johnston,
16th	R. Warne,	Thomas Wilson,	C. Rand,	P. B. Man,
17th				
3d	W. Sheppard,	P. H. Wesley.	T. Little,	J. Knowles,
17th				
4th	J. Darley,	James Nagle,	D. Newall,	J. Moore,
5th	S. Irton,	A. Macfarlan,	J. Gennys,	C. Marriott,
6th	A. Robertson,	A. Maitland,	J. Vernon,	J. M'Dougal,
9th			T. Stewart,	J. Price,
9th	W. Macleod,	B. Harris,	J. Price,	J. C. Stokoe,
19th			C. T. Bishop,	H. M. Kelly,
19th				
19th				
19th				
19th	John Malcolm,	T. Whitlie,	H. M. Kelly,	G. Hare,
2d	J. H. Symons,	P. Richardson,	C. Addison,	G. J. Pepper,
15th	W. Berkeley,	H. W. Radcliffe,	J. Turner,	E. W. Smythies,
20th	Nathaniel Forbes,	C. D. Bruce,	J. M'Kenzie,	J. A. Clafon,
4th	H. Nalh,	James Wilson,	T. Webster,	E. F. Duggan,
16th	R. M. Grant,	C. Armstrong,	C. P. Clarke,	J. H. Baber,
21st	J. G. Graham,	E. Batchelor,	C. H. Powell,	D. Mackay,
5th	George Martin,	H. Fraser,	T. Dickson,	T. C. Gordon,
7th	Charles Godfrey,	A. Marshall,	P. Wood,	W. Woodhouse,
18th	A. M'Cally,	A. Muirhead,	W. I. Jones,	E. May,
11th	A. Baillie,	J. Lindfay,	J. Woolfe,	H. W. Sale,
12th	Samuel Crane,	J. M. Vernon,	J. Campbell,	E. W. Snow,
13th	Alexander Orr,	George Lang,	G. L. Lambert,	J. W. Whyte,
14th	W. Youngson,	Paul Bosc,	J. Walker,	J. Ives,
15th	George Phillips,	A. M'Dowell,	E. W. Smythies,	T. Wren,
M E	W. Cunningham,	T. Tichborne,	E. Fraser,	R. Phillips,
14th			J. Ives,	E. P. Stewart,
14th			F. P. Stewart,	T. Smith,
14th	A. M'Pherson,	N. M. Smyth,	T. Smith,	T. King,
3d				
3d				
17th	R. Fletcher,	M. Stewart,	C. T. Hatton,	G. L. Wahab,
8th				
22d	Hew Buchan,	W. P. Heitland,	J. Lindfay,	W. Hankins,
15th				
25th	T. Marriott,	Thomas Gurnell,	R. Davis,	J. M. Coombs,
8th	G. Hadow,	W. Blackburne,	J. T. Johnson,	J. G. Billingham,
16th	T. Wilson,	C. Deacon,	P. N. Cuffley,	Thos. Jenkins,
3d				
3d	P. H. Vesfey,	James Welsh,	H. H. Pepper,	John Carfrae,
8th				

<i>To be Lieuts.</i>	<i>Date of Rank.</i>	<i>In what succession</i>	<i>for Vacancy.</i>
<b>Ensigns.</b>			
W. Leach,	Jan. 19, 1804	Davison, promoted	vice E. Gibbings, ret.
George Scoones,	Feb. 21, 1804	Cresswell, deceased	
J. Fagan,	April 24, 1804	Innes, do.	
H. Forward,	May 1, 1804	Kenny, do.	
E. H. Leith,	May 18, 1804	Turner, do.	
A. Sweedland,	May 19, 1804	Haliburton, promoted	vice Read deceased,
W. Pickering,	May 21, 1804	Leach, deceased	
H. Conway,	May 26, 1804	Fergusson retired	
W. T. Hill,	June 6, 1804	Aiskill, Invalided	
P. Barclay,	July 4, 1804	Griffin, deceased	
T. Marett,	Sept. 17, 1804	Hazard, deceased	
E. Bertier,	Sept. 21, 1804	Agnew, prom. to be col.	of 21st Regiment.
C. M. Bishop,	Sept. 21, 1804	Wissett, removed	to 22d Regiment.
H. Dixon,	Sept. 21, 1804	Henderfon, removed	to 23d Regiment.
J. C. Rafter,	Sept. 21, 1804	Hay, removed	to 22d Regiment.
W. Milne,	Sept. 21, 1804	Dunn, removed	to 23d Regiment.
W. Dynely,	Sept. 21, 1804		To Complete.
	Dec. 12, 1804	Carey, invalided	
	Dec. 12, 1804	English, invalided	
	Jan. 24, 1805	Desse, deceased	
	Feb. 5, 1805	Powis, deceased	
	March 1, 1805	Warne, retired	
	Mar. 13, 1805	Green, invalided	
	Mar. 16, 1805	Taylor, retired	
	June 27, 1805	Lindsay, retired.	
	June 27, 1805	Poole, retired	
	July 9, 1805	Cuppige, promoted	vice Haliburton dec.
	July 25, 1805	Limerick, retired	
	July 25, 1805	Wilson, retired	
N. Alves,	Sept. 20, 1805	Mealy, deceased	
J. Buchan,	Oct. 16, 1805	Kirkpatrick, deceased	
G. Forfyth,	Jan. 27, 1806	Dallas, deceased	
HC Woodward,	April 23, 1806	Phillips, deceased	
T. Carmichael,	May 23, 1806	Wakefield, deceased	
R. Meggison,	May 27, 1806	Davis, deceased	
	July 11, 1806	M'Kerras, deceased	
C. B. Robinson,	Sept. 9, 1806	Barret, deceased	
John Fyfe,	Oct. 22, 1806	Hill, deceased	
T. Jackson,	Nov. 22, 1806	Davison, dismissed	
A. Denny,	Nov. 23, 1806	Brooke, deceased	
E. Y Hancock,	Feb. 23, 1807	Sheppard, retired	
Q. Kinnin,	March 5, 1807	Wil. Robertson, resigned	
J. Willows,	March 12, 1807	Parkison, retired	
J. Wood,	April 4, 1807	Wilson, retired	
R. M'Glashan,	May 22, 1807	M'Pherson, deceased	
W. Williamson,	June 4, 1807	Binny, deceased	
R. Inverarity,	June 21, 1807	Taylor, promoted	vice Oliver dismissed
C. F. Smith,	Oct. 10, 1807	Saunders, resigned	
J. Webster,	Oct. 10, 1807	W. Robertson, resigned	
W. Abbey,	Oct. 22, 1807	Bowdler, promoted	in suc. to Wright dec.
John Pearson,	Nov. 14, 1807	Jones, invalided	



## G. O. BY THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF.

*Head Quarters : Choultry Plain, December 8, 1807.*

Officers are posted to corps as follows.

- 3d Regiment 1st battalion—lieutenant colonel Branton from the 20th regt.
  - 20th Regiment 5d battalion—lieutenant colonel Grant from the 3d regiment.
- December 18, 1807.*
- In consequence of the Promotions, and correction of rank, published in the government general order dated the 8th instant, officers are posted to corps as follows.
- 3d Regiment 1st battalion,---major J. Welsh, late promotion.
  - 9th Regiment 2d battalion,---lieutenant colonel J. G. Graham, from 17th regiment.
  - 12th Regiment 1st battalion,---lieutenant colonel R. Fletcher, late promotion.
  - 14th Regiment 1st battalion,---lieutenant colonel C. Godfrey, from 12th regiment.
  - 16th Regiment 1st battalion,---major C. Deacon, late promotion.
  - 17th Regiment 2d battalion,---lieutenant colonel T. Wilson, and major M. Stewart, late promotion.
  - 19th Regiment 2d battalion,---Lieutenant colonel F. Capper, from 6th regt.
  - 20th Regiment 2d battalion,---Lieutenant colonel C. Corner, from 19th regt.
- Mr. Surgeon Cordiner is posted to the 5th regiment native infantry and to the 2d battalion.

The nomination by the Officer commanding at Vellore of the garrison Surgeon to the Medical charge of the detachment of the 59th foot doing duty there is confirmed.

Extracts from the confirmed Proceedings of Invaliding, &c. committees which have been held in the several Division of the Army under authority of general order dated 1st September 1807 will be circulated from the adjutant general's office; and all Persons who appear by those Extracts to be removed from the effective Strength of corps, and garrisons are to be Struck off the rools of each respectively on the 31st instant.

Individuals transferred to the non-effective Establishment are to be received upon it on the 1st January 1808.

European Soldiers ordered to be discharged from the Services must be sent to the adjutant general's office.

Invalids are distributed as follows.

## EUROPEAN ARTILLERY AND INFANTRY.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| From the center division               | --To that part of 3d Garrison company at Vellore.           |
| " Ceded countries                      | } To that part of 3d Garrison company at Chit-<br>tledroog. |
| " Mysore                               |   |
| " Nizam's Subsidiary force             | } To the 1st Garrison company at Vizaga-<br>patam.          |
| " Northern division                    |   |
| From the Southern Division             | } To the 2d Garrison company at Tanjore.                    |
| " Travancore Country,                  |   |
| " Provinces of Mala-<br>bar and Canara |   |

Gun Lascars to the same Stations.

## NATIVE INFANTRY.

To such Invalid company upon the establishment as each Individual, at his option, may desire to join.

Conductor James Hayden is stationed at Bangalore, as is Conductor Robert Holgate at Trichinopoly.

## COLONEL GILLESPIE.

On the occasion of Colonel Gillespie's recent departure from his command at Arcot, the following Letter was addressed to that distinguished Officer, by the Officers of the 22d Dragoons, to which he sent the annexed Reply.

TO LIEUTENANT COLONEL GILLESPIE.

Commanding the Cantonment of Arcot:

SIR,

We, the Officers of the 22d Dragoons, fully sensible of the gallantry, urbanity, and honorable conduct displayed by you upon all occasions, beg to express the regret we feel at your departure from this cantonment—and at the same time to lament that we should have served so short a time under your command.

We heartily wish you health, happiness and success, and are, Sir,

Your very sincere Friends,

J. Hare, Lieut. Col. 22d Drags.	H. Davis, Lieut. Col. 22d Drags.
R. Travers, Major,	H. Broome, Captain,
J. Gordon, Captain,	W. Blundell, Captain,
T. Chadwick, Captain,	J. F. Paterson, Captain,
R. Miller, Captain,	L. Hook, Lieutenant,
J. Adhead, Lieutenant,	C. Dudlay, Lieutenant,
B. T. Smith, Lieutenant,	J. Vernon, Lieutenant,
J. W. Parsons, Lieutenant,	N. Dalrymple, Lieutenant,
R. Slegg, Lieutenant,	C. J. Cozens, Lieutenant,
F. Hale, Lieutenant,	J. Eden, Lieutenant,
G. Kier, Lieutenant,	C. T. Ellis, Cornet,
D. Stewart, Cornet,	E. H. Hutchinson, P. M.
F. Edwards, Surgeon,	E. Tymon, Assistant Surgeon.

ARCOT, December 26, 1807.

TO LIEUTENANT COLONEL HARE,

and Officers of His Majesty's 22d L. D.

SIR,

The good opinion of the Officers of that respectable Corps His Majesty's 22d Light Dragoons have honored me with, is most gratifying ;—*As a Soldier* (to whom reputation is dear) *most flattering* ;—*as an Individual, pleasing*.

Allow me therefore to return my most sincere acknowledgments, and to assure you it is more than reciprocal, the regret that I feel, in being removed from the society of a Corps with whom I should have been on terms of intimacy ; and with whom I should have gloried to have fought honor, opposed to the enemies of our country.

Believe me to remain, my dear Sir, with regret esteem, your very obedient servant and friend,

(Signed)

ROBERT ROLLO GILLESPIE,

Lieut. Colonel 8th Light Dragoons.

Ascot, December 26, 1807.

## MAJOR GENERAL COLLINS.

In the year 1801, the Chamber of Exeter voted their freedom to Major General Collins—The resolutions however having miscarried at that period, it was only a few days since that the General received this flattering attention of his fellow citizens, which with the reply we have the pleasure to lay before our Readers.

1801 { Richard Jenkins, Esq. Mayor,  
Charles Collyns, Esq. Sheriff.  
S. White, Esq. Receiver General.

City of Exeter. At a chamber holden at the Guildhall of the City of Exeter, the thirtieth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and one.

Resolved unanimously, that the Freedom of this City: be presented to Major General Collins of Madras, a Native of this city, as a testimony of the high opinion, this body entertains of him, for his long and faithful services to his country.

By order of Chamber.

H. LEY, Town Clerk.

*To the Mayor, Sheriff and Receiver General of the City of Exeter.*

I have this day received an Extract of a Resolution passed at a Chamber held in the Guild Hall in the City of Exeter, in the year 1801, forwarded to me by Charles Collyns, Esq. by the ship Warley, which arrived at Madras, on the 29th Dec. 1807.

The very flattering mark of your notice of me, Gentlemen, be assured I most sensibly feel in every degree in which a grateful mind can be impressed.

The spot that gave me birth and which I quitted in early life, has for a series of years been a pleasing source of recollection and delight to me, under the various vicissitudes of climate in a far distant country and in the labours of an active Military Life in the service of my country.

My best wishes and prayers for the happiness and prosperity

of the Inhabitants of this most ancient and renowned city sincerely accompanies my best thanks to them.

They appear to have been long due from me in return for the kind Resolution they were pleased to pass in my favor—accident alone has prevented me from being more forward in acknowledging the honor they have conferred on me.

I have the honor to be, &c,

MADRAS, December 31, 1807.

E. COLLINS.

*To the Editor of the Government Gazette.*

SIR,

As several of your correspondents seemed very desirous to be made acquainted with the elements of the Comet which appeared in October and November, (though at a time when their curiosity could not possibly be gratified,) I now beg to send you a few particulars relating to its Orbis; such as deduced from the Hypothesis which five observations have enabled me to establish. Your scientific correspondents however will have in mind that investigations of this sort lead only to approximations.

With the actual detail of the computations I shall not trouble you: these would interest but an extremely small portion of your Readers, who will find them in time and more in place in some other publications. I shall only give you results and venture a few remarks on them as may occur.

The only method known to Astronomers to determine whether a Comet has already appeared or not, (which seemed to be the principal object of public curiosity), is to establish by means of Observations and Computations;—1st, Its Perihelion distance,—2d, The inclination of its Orbis,—3d, The longitude of its ascending Node,—4th, The place of its Perihelion and time of passing it,—And 5th, Whether its motion be direct, or retrograde, that is, whether it moves *according* or *contrary* to the order of the signs of the Zodiac. If on comparing the elements of two Comets they are found to agree, we conclude that it is one and the same.

In the accompanying Table you will find, besides the elements of our Comet, those of the only one in the catalogue which bears any resemblance to it.

This Comet was observed in 1684 and computed by the celebrated Halley. But although some parts agree tolerably well, others are too remote to justify the assumption that the Comets of 1684 and 1807 are the same.

ELEMENTS.	COMET OF 1807.	COMET OF 1684.
Perihelion distance	0,61307	096015
Place of Perihelion.	s. 8. 26° 13' 40"	s. 7. 28° 52' 0
Longit. Asc. Node	s. 8. 29° 1' 15"	s. 8. 28' 15" 0
Time of Pass. Per. } Greenwich Time. }	h. 9. Sept. 16 21 3' 36"	h. 6. June 8. 10 15' 40"
Inclination of Orbit	63° 40' 51"	65° 48' 40"
Motion	Direct.	Direct.

Adverting to the position of the node of our Comet, that is, the point of its Orbit which is in the plane of the Ecliptic, we will find that had it gone through that point on the 21st of June at noon (when the Earth has  $8^{\circ} 29' 15''$  anomaly) the Comet would eclipse the Sun, and would have been nearer to us, in the proportion of 10. 16. to 4. 026. That is, supposing the mean distance of the Sun to be 98, 491, 834 Miles then by the present Hypothesis the Comet would have been 38, 073, 000 Miles from the Earth.

The same serve also to explain the reason why the Comet was not seen at the time of its approach to the Sun, for having computed its place when at  $90^{\circ}$  anomaly descending (which happened on the 26th of July, at 10 h. 54 m.) I found that its Elongation, or difference of Geocentric Longitude from the Sun was on that day only  $17^{\circ} 0' 52''$  and had only increased to  $32^{\circ} 20' 14''$  by the 3d of October, from which it is evident that for a long while it was much too near that Luminary, not to be lost in its rays, had not even the Comet's distance from us, been then more than double that from the Sun, that is nearly in the proportion of 10 to 22. Which alone would have prevented our seeing it, since it was barely discernable on the 23d of November, when its distance from the Earth was only as 10 to 11 and when it had 40 degree Elongation.

The Comet was seen distinctly with the naked eye until the 8th of December but the weather having thickened previous to the memorable Hurricane of the 10th and 11th of that month, it was but just perceived on the 12th (knowing where to find it) in the Constellation of the Swan, about  $6^{\circ}$  North of Cygni, a Star of the Third Magnitude, after which the light of the Moon prevented it being seen any longer.

I am, SIR,

Your most obedient Servant,

(Signed)

J. WARREN.

Honorable Company's Observatory, }  
January, 7th 1808. }

## HYDERABAD RACES.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1807.

The Minister's Plate of 1500 Rupees, given by Meer Allum, heats three miles, entrance 150 Rupees, free for all Horses, carrying 10 stone.

Heats

Mr. Turner's F. B. G. Egypt Horse, Aboukir, black and red sleeves,	1	1
Mr. H. Russell's G. A. H. Hannibal, black,	2	2
Mr. Ormsby's G. A. H. Chance, green,	3	3
Mr. Dalrymple's G. A. H. Macdonald, crimson,	dist.	

At starting Hannibal the favorite horse, only 5 to 4 the field against him, and high odds against Aboukir. Hannibal in the first heat, took the lead at starting, and kept it for the first mile and three quarters, when Aboukir made play, passed him, and kept the lead to the winning post — The second heat won easily by Aboukir. Macdonald fell lame in running the first heat, when his rider pulled him up.

The Hunter's Plate of 150 Pagodas, free for all Horses that did

not enter for either of the three principal Plates, one three mile heat.—Entrance 5 Pagodas.

Mr. Tichborne's P. B. G. A. H. Harkforward, crimson and green sleeves, 1

Mr. Turner's C. A. H. Tallyho, yellow, - - - dist.

Captain Podmore's B. A. H. Najeeb, green, - - - dist.

Even betting on Harkforward, against the field.

*Wednesday, December 9.*

A Plate of 500 Pagodas, free for all Horses, carrying 11 stone, heat three miles, entrance 50 Pagodas.

Captain Sydenham's B. A. H. Tyrant, white, - 1 1

Mr. Blacker's G. A. H. Presumption, crimson, - 2 2

Captain Conway's G. A. H. Taps, yellow and black sleeves, 3 dist.

Mr. Bell's C. A. H. Sancho, yellow and blue, 4 dr.

Taps and Tyrant the favorite Horses at starting; even betting between Taps and Tyrant; only 5 to 4 on the Field against Tyrant, and 3 to 1 on Taps and Tyrant against the Field—11 to 2 against Presumption, and still higher odds against Sancho. Both heats won with ease by Tyrant, after the first heat the bets were nearly equal between Tyrant and Presumption.

A Plate of 250 Pagodas for Country Horses, carrying 10 stone, heat 1½ miles, entrance 10 Pagodas.

Mr. Kemble's W. G. Robin Grey, yellow and rose colour, 1 1

Mr. Baillie's G. H. Tom Jones, black and red sleeves, 2 dr.

Mr. Tichborne's D. G. Spider, crimson and green sleeves, 3 dr.

Mr. Anderson's P. B. G. Surprise, orange and black cap, dist.

Won with ease by Robin Grey.

*Friday, December 11.*

A Plate of 400 Pagodas, free for all Horses, carrying 9 stone, heats two miles, entrance 30 Pagodas.

Mr. Macdonald's B. A. H. Custard Apple, - 2 1 1

Mr. Macleod's B. A. H. Paddywhack, pink and light blue, 1 dr.

At starting Paddywhack the favorite horse—The first heat close running and won by half a neck by Paddywhack—a difference of opinion having arisen in running the first heat, the owner of Paddywhack would not permit his horse to run a second heat, and drew him; but if Paddywhack had been drawn, the bets would have been 2 to 1 in his favour.

A Plate of 100 Pagodas for Ponies, not exceeding 13 hands high, catch weight—heat two miles—entrance 2 Pagodas.

Mr. Anderson's B. P. Pickle, pink and light blue, - 1 1

Mr. Macleod's Roan P. Magpie, crimson, - 4 2

Mr. Fitzpatrick's B. P. Botherem, harlequin, - - - dist.

Mr. Chase's C. P. Young Sancho, sky blue and pink cap, 3 dr.

Mr. Bell's C. P. Master Dick, white and black cap, dist.

Captain Conway's C. P. Rustic, orange and black cap, - bolt, dist.

Close running between Botherem and Pickle the first heat, and between Magpie and Pickle the second heat.

Saturday, December 19.

A Handicap Plate of 1000 Rupees for the beaten horses of the week that have not been distanced.

Mr. Blacker's G. A. H. Presumption, crimson 10 stone,	-	1	1
Mr. Ormsby's G. A. H. Chance green 9st. 10lb.	-	2	2
Mr. Bell's C. A. H. Sancho, blue and yellow, 10st	-	3	3

Sancho went off at Score and kept the lead for 1st mile—afterwards close running between Chance and Presumption, the first heat won by presumption by only half a neck, the second heat won with ease by Presumption.

A Sweepstakes for untrained horses—owners on: heats 1½ miles.

Mr. H. Ruffel's G. H. Bucephalus, black,	-	6	1	1
Mr. Macleod's G. H. Alexander, crimson,	-	1	2	2
Mr. Chase's G. H. School Boy, yellow and black,	-	2	3	dr.
Mr. Shawe's B. H. Pine Apple, yellow and rose,	-	5		dist.
Mr. Smith's B. G. H. Patrician, harlequin,	-	4		dr.
Mr. Turner's G. H. Paddy, red and black,	-	3		dr.
Mr. Burgh's R. G. Caffe au Lait, tartan,	-		4	dist.
Captain Sydenham's G. G. Fox,	-			dr.
Mr. C. Ruffel, G. H. Secretary,	-			dr.
Mr. Curry's B. H. Fair Play,	-			dr.
Mr. Kemble's B. H. Tom Jones,	-			dr.
Mr. Faris's G. H. Small Hopes,	-			dr.

The first heat close running between Alexander and Shoolboy—Caffe au Lait shewed great foot but bolted notwithstanding the superior skill of his rider, who however recovered him and brought him in a gallant style—The second heat Caffe au Lait's Jockey was just making his play when his horse attempted to bolt and would have thrown him if a bystander had not caught him by the leg and save him.—In the third heat Caffe au Lait and his rider were both so much exhausted, by their exertions they had made, that he was distanced, notwithstanding the assiduous efforts of a numerous party of friends, who accompanied him on the occasion.

Two last heats won with ease by Bucephalus.

## MALACCA.

We are indebted for the following communication to a gentleman lately arrived from Malacca.

The Fort Walls of Malacca were built by a Colony from China, at least three hundred years before (1512) the Portuguese got possession of it.

The Walls are by no means so strong as is generally thought, but they served to strike a terror into the Malays, who have a superstitious veneration for them, as some are said to worship the devil from fear. The works are now preparing to be



blown up, mines are excavated along the side facing the sea, some of which are charged.

Two were exploded, with great skill and precision on the 16th October last. The wall was turned over completely on both sides with a very trifling explosion and without injuring a building or a tree.

The country round Malacca embracing a circumference of 8 or 10 miles from the Fort is a pleasant and most productive spot.

The rising grounds are barren and rocky and the activities have been used by the Chinese for places of Sepulture.

Redoubts are also raised on the Bocca China and St. John's. On the sides of the hills are innumerable trees of a variety of species including the Sepharce, Areca, or Betlenut tree, and the fences of their fields are Bamboo, Rattan, Acacia &c.

Since the British took possession the place in August 1795 the vallies produce Rice and Sugar Canes in great abundance; the cultivation of which under a settled and permanent state of government might be much extended.

The pulse and fruit brought to the bazar for the shipping are produced in the gardens of the families whose little house and garden left them by their ancestors, supply the only means of their subsistence.

The revenues bring to the Company 80,000 Dollars a year for land, rents, taxes, and the customs. The customs are farmed, and there is a considerable trade with the Buggees from Borneo in the season between the monsoons. They also trade with Sumatra, Rhio and many of the rivers of the peninsula both to the E. and W. and have frequent communication with Java, from whence they receive teak wood, pepper, &c. &c. and they get spars fit for Masts from Siack and Arroce, but these growing in a low marshy country are of inferior quality. In the river which runs close by the Fort Walls, small vessels (120 tons) have been built. They have good timber including what they get from Samarang or Java, and intelligent carpenters. Under the lee of the Island nearest to the fort they have a kind of Harbour, where in the S. W. monsoon they can carry and secure vessels drawing 16 feet.

The cultivators, sugar makers, Distillers and Farmers of the Customs are Chinese.

### BENGAL CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. J. Sanford, judge of the Dewanny Adawlut and magistrate of the zillah of Bhagulpore.

Mr. W. E. Wynch, collector of Dinagepore.

Mr. Thomas Parr, a Puisne judge of the courts of Sudder Dewanny Adawlut and Nizamut Adawlut.

Mr. Richard Parry, resident at Fort Marlborough.

Mr. John Thornhill, to officiate as Secretary to Government in the military department.

Mr. Walter Farquhar, to officiate as Secretary to the Board of Trade in the commercial department.

Mr. Trevor J. C. Plowden, assistant to the collector of Government customs.

Mr. Wigram Money, to officiate as assistant to the Secretary to the Board of Trade in the Salt department.

## CALCUTTA SUPREME COURT.

At an adjourned Sessions held on Monday last, Mr. John Grant, a cadet on the Bengal establishment, and attached to the institution at Baraset, was tried on the indictment, for wilfully and maliciously setting on fire, and burning a hut, at Baraset, the property of Keenoo Bearer, on the 24th day of October last.

Mr. Grant was arraigned at the Bar and pleaded, "not guilty."

The indictment being read; Mr. Simpson, company's junior counsel, opened the pleadings.

Mr. Smith, advocate general, addressed the jury in a short eloquent speech. He began with offering a few observations on the nature of the crime, charged in the indictment; and none he observed was attended with more danger to the lives and property of individuals, and there was none which the law visited more heavily in its punishment.

They who were engaged in the administration of the criminal justice of their country, had often in their respective situations a most painful duty to discharge. The welfare and interests of society, the security of the lives and property of the public, and the safety of themselves indispensably required that these duties, however painful, should be fulfilled.

The advocate general distinctly stated the case to the jury. The circumstances which he laid before them would, he said, be proved by four witnesses, who were to give their evidence in Court. Three of these witnesses agreed in their account of the particulars of the transaction—Azim, the fourth witness, who had been the servant of Mr. Grant, differed in his story, from the others, only, in swearing that he did not fetch the fire for his master, but that Mr. Grant brought the fire himself. The three other witnesses swore positively, that Azim brought the fire in a wisp of straw, and gave it into the hand of his master. Whether this variation in the evidence of Azim, from that sworn to by the other witnesses, arose from an intention to screen himself from the imputation of guilt, as a principal or accessory, was for the jury to determine.—In conclusion he observed, that if the jury found the charge laid in the indictment fully proved, it would be their duty to return a verdict of guilty:—however awful or tremendous the situation, in which the prisoner might be placed by such a verdict, was matter that could not come under their consideration.

Clements Raspberry, serjeant major at Baraset, was called to the jurisdiction. He proved that the prisoner, on the 24th of October last, was a cadet in the service of the East India Company, and in the receipt of pay from the Company.

Geetoo, Bunva, swore that he kept a Moodie's shop at Baraser, that his shop is situated about 40 yards from Mr. Grant's Bungalow. That on the 24th of October last, about 7 in the evening, being then in his shop, with four bearers, Mr. Grant came in front of the door, and called to the bearers to come out; that two of them went out, when Mr. Grant struck them, on which they and the two other bearers ran off. He, the witness, then went out, to Mr. Grant, and on approaching him, he struck the witness, on which he retreated into his shop, followed by Mr. Grant, who at that time had his right arm hurt or broken, and wore it in a sling:—that Mr. Grant, while in the witness's hut, took up, with his left hand, the Charag or Lamp, then burning in the shop, and applied the flame to the chopper, or straw covering of the hut, that the chopper took fire, and that the witness succeeded in extinguishing it with his hands; that Mr. Grant then and there, thrice repeated the firing of his hut, and that each time, the witness put it out in the same manner as the first. The lamp being extinguished Mr. Grant left his hut, and desired his servant Azim, who was then present, at a little distance from the hut, to bring him fire; that Azim did accordingly bring some fire in a wisp of straw, which Mr. Grant took in his left hand, and blowing into flame, applied the lighted straw to the hut of Keenoo Bearer; that the hut took fire in consequence, and burnt, till about one half of it was consumed. This hut had been built by Keenoo, about four months before this transaction, and cost two rupees; the ground on which it was built, belonged to the East India Company. The hut was distant about four or five yards from the witness's shop. After the alarm of fire had been given, the Captains or Officers, and a guard were seen coming up, on which Mr. Grant ran off.

Rutton, bearer, was next called. His testimony differed in some particulars from that of the preceding witness, though he agreed in the fact of having seen Mr. Grant apply the lamp to the chopper of Geetoo's shop, and afterwards to the hut of Keenoo, as charged in the indictment.

Keenoo and Azim corroborated the principal statements of the two former witnesses. Azim however, swore positively, in opposition to the other witnesses, that he had not brought the fire, but that Mr. Grant himself fetched it from Keenoo's hut.

Mr. Blechynden, surveyor, proved the value of Keenoo's hut, to be about one rupee.

Mr. Grant made no defence, and the only witness he called was, Mr. Cookson, a Cadet on the Establishment. This gentleman

swore that on the evening of the 24th of October last, he saw a person whom he did not know, but whom he supposed to be a Cadet, blow up the fire in the chopper of Keenoo's hut; and he was positive in the fact that the person he saw that evening, setting the hut on fire, was not Mr. Grant, the prisoner at the bar. It appeared however that the testimony of this witness related to some other transaction on the same evening, subsequent to that which formed the subject of the present indictment.

Sir John Royds, previously to summing up the evidence, explained to the Jury the circumstances necessary in the eye of the law, to constitute the crime of Arson, which is a capital felony, without benefit of clergy, and defined it to be the wilfully and maliciously setting on fire and burning any dwelling house, offices, or out-house. It was a circumstance essentially necessary to constitute this crime, that the burning should have been wilfully and maliciously done; insomuch that if a person, though engaged in the commission of an unlawful act, such as that of smuggling for instance, should while so engaged, accidentally or through negligence, set a house or other premises on fire it would only amount to trespass. With respect to the value of the property it was not essential. The straw or matted hovel was as much the castle of its tenant, as the walled edifice of the more opulent. Sir John having offered some further remarks proceeded to sum up the evidence; and having gone through the whole, the jury retired, out of Court. After deliberating for ten or fifteen minutes they returned with a verdict of "Guilty."

The Prisoner was then remanded, and ordered to be brought up on the 8th January next, till which day the Sessions stand adjourned. On that day the grounds of a motion, for arrest of judgment, by Mr. Fergusson, on certain legal points, will be argued in Court.

Four gentlemen Cadets on the Establishment, were tried on an indictment for an assault on Wm. Turner, garrison sarjeant of Fort William. The evidence being gone through, Sir William Burroughs stated to the Jury that it was unnecessary to recapitulate the evidence, as the gentlemen who were prisoners at the bar, had, since the commencement of the trial, withdrawn their plea of not guilty, and had thrown themselves on the lenity of the Court. The prisoners were ordered to be committed, and will receive the sentence of the Court on the eighth of next month.

John Fraser, convicted of Forgery received sentence last week, before the adjournment of the Sessions. He was sentenced to stand

in the Pillory, and to be kept at labour, in the House of Correction, for the term of two years.

Anthony, convicted of an assault on Mrs. Doughty, with an intent to commit a rape, was sentenced at the same time, to be imprisoned twelve months, and to be fined one rupee. [Dec. 15.]

## THE MASQUERADE.

The Masquerade Ball given at Moore's Rooms, on Friday last the 11th current, by the honorable Mr. Elphinstone, Mr. Parry, Mr. Strachey, and Mr. Thackeray, must rank amongst the most splendid entertainments that have enlivened and distinguished the metropolis of India.

About 300 cards were issued, and nearly that number of characters and masques were in the rooms, during the greater part of the entertainment. The spirit and liberality of the subscribers were highly reciprocated, by correspondent sentiments on the part of the visitants, whose preparations and exertions displayed an earnest desire to give the fullest effect to the entertainment. Considered merely as a masquerade, we may remark, that in point of number, diversity, and excellence of character, it has never perhaps been surpassed in the capitals of Europe; and the manner in which it was brought forward, the spirit with which it was conducted, the success and *eclat* with which the whole went off, reflect credit on the Calcutta *Beau Monde*.

Sensible of the difficulty, or, to speak more correctly, the impossibility of conveying by verbal description, any adequate idea of the gaiety and elegance of this entertainment, it must be understood, that the best account we are enabled to prepare for the Mirror, aspires to no more than to pourtray a mere outline of its principal and accessory parts. To form any idea of their combination or effect, it were necessary to have been a spectator of the scene.

The Ball room was fitted up for the occasion with delicacy and chasteness of taste. The whole of the walls and central columns, from the floor to the ceiling, were covered with green boughs, whose foliage, thickly studded with flowers, gave an air of rural simplicity, which had a highly pleasing effect. The admirable Band of the 67th Regiment, in their full dress, occupied the Lobby, and continued, during the evening, to play a number of the most select pieces, in their best style. The usual Band of Violins and accompaniments were placed in the Balcony of the Ball Room.

The Company began to assemble soon after 9 o'clock, but it was not till between 11 and 12 that the number and animation of the company seemed to have attained the highest extent. The various characters, after their first essays, felt an increased confidence in their sallies, and the rooms in consequence were now distinguished by universal gaiety and bustle, while a sprightly humour diffused its influence throughout the whole. Every individual present, seemed animated with a desire to please and to be pleased. Under auspices thus congenial to the interests of the evening, every gratification that liberal amusement can impart, was experienced and acknowledged by all—by the passive spectator as well as by the most spirited Masquerade.

Of the number of characters, who deservedly attracted particular attention, we can offer our respects only to a few; we say to a few, because from their variety and number, it was impossible particularly to notice the whole; or even a majority of the whole, however excellent.

*Minos* with a *Cerberus* were two of the most conspicuous characters. They had properly taken their station near the Vestibule, but they soon felt too lively an interest in the proceedings of the interior, not to join the multitude, and to participate in the general gaiety and bustle. *Minos* possessed the full controul of his charge, who otherwise, would probably have gamboled with increased freedom.

A *Female infant* in leading strings, not less than 6 feet high, attended by a brisk, lively *Ayah*, formed an excellent pair, well conceived and supported. The voracity and pertness of this gigantic baby, disturbed the repose of a part of the graver pated gentry. The *Ayah* was not deficient in point; and throughout was most happily sustained;—her proficiency in the vernacular lingo, was such as to deter the many, from entering the list of colloquial competition.

Two *Shew-men*, running about with their boxes on their shoulders, were diligent in their efforts to obtain spectators.—At the exhibition of the one, though we had but a momentary glance, we saw enough to excite the wish of a more particular inspection. The sketch that came under our view, denoted a refined taste, combined with a more finished execution, than is usually attained by an Amateur.

A *Fish-woman* was one of the best supported characters in the room. This sturdy Nymph of Billingsgate, successful displayed

the powers of her eloquence, in defence of her own spotless purity, and the freshness of her fish; yet, at length, she found the bloom of a strapping House-maid, who insisted on brushing her cap, rather an over match for the loudest strains of her voice.

A *Taylor*, seated on his table, armed with his goose, and board, and the other implements of his trade, was exhibited to the life. Snip brandished his scissars with all the spirit that is supposed to animate these *homunculi*, or ninth parts of man, when cabbaging an ell of superfine. This artist traversed the rooms in quest of customers, with great agility: his industry, however, was roughly rewarded by various marauders, who speedily stript his table, and left poor Snip without a remnant of cloth, or a needle and thread to take a stitch.

A *Spectre*, whose head towered towards the clouds, at least 12 or 16 feet in height, made a few majestic stalks, and hastily retired. Of this figure we may say, that he raised at once the eyes and wonder of the spectators.

A *Gog or Magog*, of the stature of 8 or 10 cubits, made his *debut* at the same time with the *Spectre*, noticed above. This stupendous form was splendidly attired, and paraded for a few minutes in stately majesty. The *entrée* of this Gulliver excited such a feeling in his favour, that he was welcomed by a general plaudit from the surrounding Lilliputians.

The appearance of a *Ghost* saluted the eye, for a moment. This flitting, restless form, vanished in an instant, and was seen no more.

A *Dwarf*, whom without a pun we may designate as a *capital* figure, since he was nearly *all head*, was judiciously conceived and most happily managed: we had to regret that his stay was still proportionably shorter than his stature.

A groupe of *Gipsies*, accompanied with a Jerusalem Poney, to which they contrived to communicate more life and celerity of movement than usually distinguish the individuals of the common *species Affino rum*, claimed particular notice. They evinced all the character and animation of their prototypes; and their operations tended greatly to diversify and to enlarge the amusement of the evening.

An *Orange Wench* with her basket, and bill of the Play, ranked among the very best imitations of character. The Play Bill evinced that this arch Fruitress was pretty well acquainted with the secrets of the principal *Dramatis Personæ*; and the delicacy of her satire, to say the least of it, possessed a higher flavour than that of her Oranges.



There were two more, admirably well characterized *Orange women*, one of whom wheeled her barrow to and fro, to the great hazard of all invalid and gouty subjects. This Wench successfully hit off the air and manner of the London Original, of whom she was a correct copy.

One of the most shewy figures in the room was a *Turkish Sultan*, *Achmet the 3d*, if we recollect rightly. He was accompanied by a couple of Ladies of the Harem. The two Gentlemen, who personated these females, were such close imitations, and looked the part so correctly, that the most intelligent eye might not have discovered them, from the Originals whom they represented.

*Joe Belcher* and *Jemmy Twitcher*, both of good appearance and high promise, gave the expectation of a display, in the manly art of pugilism; but the bruising gloves having been mislaid, the sparring was deferred *sine die*. *Joe* looked the superior bruizer of decidedly, and exhibited moreover such *striking* marks of professional excellence, that we were inclined to give him a respectable distance.

A *Knight of the Comb*, with a young *Shaver* as an apprentice, were two most nimble and active operators: from the profusion with which they scattered their starch, it might be guessed that the hair powder tax had not yet reached Bengal. This *Faisseur* and his *élève* handled their implements with such roughness, that not a single *phiz* would venture to try the experiment of being shaved, from a dread of decortication.

An *Old Hag*, who ran about with her basket full of *Brimstone Matches*, seemed herself a competent *match*, for any of the characters in the room. We were surprised that the Cabinet of Wigs, notwithstanding the vigilance of the Hair Dresser and his Apprentice, escaped the ignitable faculties of this vender of brimstone and touch-wood.

A host of the *tribe of Levi* swelled the list of characters. Most of these were spirited Masqueraders, though not one of them we believe, had any *trait* of the character they represented, further than such as the bearded masque might be supposed to confer.

A number of *Sailors* truded the Deck during the night, they were too numerous to be individually particularized. More than one of them justly claimed rank as able bodied seaman, who could hand, reef, and steer;—lads of the true British School, who would dash at a French Line of Battle, as a Huntsman at a Fox. There were, however, among them a few fresh water hands, sailors who had never been aloft, and who were not up to splicing the main brace.

A Russian Military Officer, no bad specimen of the army of the Emperor Alexander, was on duty during a part of the evening.

Medicines, whose powers defied the approach of death and disease; were assiduously recommended by a *Quack Doctor*. In spite of all his puffs and eloquence; the worthy Doctor was without a patient.

An importunate *Coffee Wench* of robust, athletic form and hideous features, pestered the company with solicitation for employment. She produced written testimonials of character, which spoke highly of her qualities, and particularly of one virtue, which we were willing to believe, she may continue to possess without danger of violation.

A *Chinese* supported his character with strict propriety of action and gesture. The steadiness of *Wang-a-tong*, was not to be moved; no effort could induce him to speak; he maintained a taciturnity as profound as if he had been denied the power of vocal utterance, though if we are not greatly mistaken, he was master of more languages than were ever known at the College of Leyden.

*Female Youth and Age*, represented by one gentleman, with two masques and corresponding Dresses, were ingeniously contrived and singularly well sustained, during the whole evening. On the principal front we had a rosy, buxom lass, arrayed in dimples and smiles; on the reverse we were provoked to mirth, by the starched gravity of a withered maiden, surcharged with wrinkles, and antiquated grimace. She wore a muff, and was dressed in a gown of flame coloured silk, exhibiting the costume of 1660, the probable era of her ladyship's quitting her teens.

A *Huntsman* covered with his couples, though he had evidently lost both his hounds and his horse; was not a fault; but in the direct tract of the chace.

*Horse Jackies, rough Riders, Coachmen, Waggoners, Postillions, &c. &c.* were abundant; and all of them seemed at home.

One or two well characterized English *Farmers* were present. They were the emblems of peace and abundance; and looked as if they enjoyed the blessings of a plentiful harvest.

*Friars and Monks* of various orders were scattered throughout the rooms. These religious personages declined any very active part in the bustle of the Ball room; though at the Supper Table, they gave practical proof of their adherence to the Catholic Canon, *oportet vivere*.

Four or five *Quakers* displayed, in their dress and manner, an air of primitive simplicity. Fortunately they proved not to belong to the most rigid sect, and therefore obeyed the summons of the pipe to join in the merry dance.

The *Quakers* were not confined to one sex. We had the pleasure to see a number of the Fair, who had chosen to appear in the simple attire of the Friends with plain masks; giving additional variety to the highly diversified scene. When the Ladies unmasked, the plain, unornamented quaker cap, and the simplicity of the whole dress, enhanced the charms of female beauty, of which, as of the other Master works of Nature, we may say in the words of the Poet,

“ ———— when unadorned, adorned the most.”

The prevailing Dresses of the Ladies and Gentlemen were in the highest stile of elegance. The predominant colours among the Ladies were a light Quaker and pale blue. Among the Gentlemen, the rich Castilian robe of Sattin, of deep Mulberry colour. There were also several dresses of black, white, and sky blue. Hats of various colours, turned up in front with a plume of white Ostrich Feathers.

A few specimens of the rich English Costume of preceding centuries were here and there remarked.

A part of the company shewed a disposition to dance before supper, and accordingly a few merry reels were got up, and were danced with much glee.

The rooms were crowded for nearly two hours before supper, a circumstance highly favourable to the success of the entertainment, as the characters were thence enabled easily to escape, by slipping among the crowd, whenever desirous of shifting their ground, or selecting new objects.

The masquerade having been maintained with the utmost spirit and animation till near one o'clock; the music then gave the signal for supper, when all the ladies and gentlemen, with the exception of six or eight unmasked, and entered the supper rooms.

The tables displayed all the delicacies that the season could afford. The wines were delicious, particularly the champagne; and as it was doubtful whether the pale or pink bore the *belle*, the excellence of each, tempted to indulge in the trial of both, by way of making sure of the best.

By half past one o'clock, the company re-entered the ball-room when country dances began, and were continued till past four o'clock.

Soon after supper, a chosen band of *Savoyards*, entered the ball-room, and charmed the company with the sprightliness of their music and the elegance of their dance.

About three o'clock, such ladies and gentlemen<sup>s</sup> as were ~~not~~ engaged in dancing, partook of a second refreshment, at the supper table—a few jovial lads delighted with the pleasures of the song and the glass, remained in the enjoyment of the highest social festivity till the rising sun gave the signal to depart.

### MASQUERADE SONG.

Rich, poor, young, and old!  
Here, make gain of your gold;  
Mark these treasures in view  
Not less precious than new;  
Let purge, potion or pill,  
Or cure bodies or kill;  
To others I yield the mere dross of the art:  
My medicines are aim'd at the Mind and the Heart.

Great Shakespear hath cried  
(And the thought hath spread wide)  
That the ills of the soul  
Mock Physician's controul:  
But deem me not quack  
Cause my wealth's on my back,  
Here Experience in me dares the axiom deny  
And to prove I'm no cheat—you have only to buy.

Phillip's hot-headed Son  
Came, saw, fought, and won,  
And made Kings yok'd from far  
Drag the Demi-god's car.  
Yet one foe in his breast  
Ne'er his power confess:  
Ah! ne'er had his fame felt from passion such shocks,  
Had he known of the lenitives borne in my box.

Egypt's Queen saw her sway  
The world's master obey,  
And in beauty's soft bow'r  
Resign glory and pow'r.  
But my rule is more high  
Who Love's self can defy;  
The Blind boy finds my nature too potent a foe,  
And breaks hobbled and hopeleß his shaft and his bow:

One Sage\* could bewitch  
A brass head into speech,

And admiring tradition  
 Has dubb'd him Magician :  
 But may I not claim  
 With more title the name,  
 Who can bid living hearts take their tones from my skill ?  
 And lower or heighten their language at will ?

A long bow sage Canute  
 Thought his Courtiers did shoot  
 When they swore that the sea  
 Would obey his decree :  
 Pow'r I offer to you  
 As strange but most true :  
 The one's daily verified, t'other a tale is,  
 Come, buy then my fam'd *Medicina Moralis*.

### ASIATIC MIRROR,—DEC. 23, 1807.

A second Masquerade is contemplated, and intended to be held about the 12th or 15th of next month. The success of the late Masqued Ball may well warrant the attempt at a second, which we have no doubt will be equally well received and sustained as the former;—more it were unreasonable to expect. Two entertainments of this kind, though not too much, are probably enough, for the present extent of fashionable Society at the Presidency.

Mrs. EDMONSTONE's Ball on Monday night, remarked as one of the best of the season, was graced by a brilliant display of beauty and fashion. The Country Dances were kept up till half past 3 o'clock yesterday morning. A number of select Tunes, were admirably performed by a Military Band, stationed in the lobby.

Mr. PRENDEGRAST's Ball on Tuesday the 15th current, was attended by a large Circle of fashion, and distinguished by the viracity and spirit of the dancing. The Supper was in the first style of excellence and arrangement. On returning from the tables, the dance was resumed with increased ardour. As it was understood that the Masks would be received, twenty or thirty of these appeared in the early part of the evening.

The ship Duncan, captain Brown, arrived in the river on Thursday last, from China and Penang.

Off the Sand Heads, the Duncan saw, at some distance, the *Ravenant*, Privateer : on the day following, she fell in with His Majesty's ship *Russell*. From the information communicated to the *Russell* by the Duncan, as to the distance and bearing of the Privateer, it is to be hoped that His Majesty's ship may come up with M. Surcouff.

THE PRINCE OF WALES ISLAND GAZETTE.  
DECEMBER 26, 1807.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Yesterday was the anniversary of the Birth of Christ, and as such was duly observed by the settlement. This Festival generally insures good living—it occasions visits, and of course compliments pass from one to the other. In good Old England, the churches and houses are generally decked with holly, ivy, and bays, which is fancifully described by Gay, in his *Trivia*:

When *rosemary* and *bays* the poet's crown,  
Are bawl'd in frequent cries through all the town;  
Then judge the festival of *Christmas* near;  
*Christmas*, the joyous period of the year.  
Now with *bright holly* all the temples strow,  
With *laurel green*, and sacred *mistletoe*.

The learned Dr. Chandler observes, that, "It is related where Druidism prevailed, that the *houses* were *decked* with *ever-greens* in December, that the sylvan spirits might repair to them, and remain unnipped with frost and cold winds, until a milder season had *renewed* the foliage of their darling abodes."

THE PRINCE OF WALES ISLAND GAZETTE.  
JANUARY 2, 1808.

NEW YEAR'S DAY.

The New Year was ushered in yesterday, by a royal salute from the garrison, at sun-rise.

Bishop Stillingfleet informs us, that "among the *Saxons* of the *Northern Nations*, the feast of the new year was observed with more than ordinary jollity; thence, as *Olaus Wormius Scheffer* observes, they reckoned their age by many *Iolas*; and *Snorro Sturleson* described this new year's feast just as *Buchanan* sets out the British *Saturnalia*, by feasting and sending presents, or new year's gifts, one to another.

The poet *Nageorgus* says, that it was usual at that time, for friends to present each other with a gift; for the husband, the wife; the parents, their children; and masters, their servants; which, as *Hospinian* tells us, was an ancient custom of the *Heathens*, and afterwards practised by the *Christians*.

The very ingenious Scotch writer, *Buchanan*, presented to the unfortunate *Mary queen of Scots*, the following singular kind of

*new year's gift.* History is silent concerning the manner in which her majesty received it.

Ad Mariam Scotiæ Reginam :

Do quod adest ; opto quod abest tibi dona darentur

Aurea, Sors animo si foret æqua meo.

Hoc leve si credis, paribus me ulescere donis :

Et quod abest, opta tu mihi : da quod adest.

## TWELFTH DAY.

Twelfth day is on Wednesday next ; probably the good old custom of drawing King and Queen, over a Cake, may obtain in some houses.

The rites of this day are different in divers places, though the end of them is much the same of all ; namely, to do honour to the memory of the *eastern magi*, whom they suppose to have been kings. In *France*, one of the courtiers is chosen king, when the king himself, and the other nobles, attend an entertainment. In *Germany*, they observe the same thing on this day, in academies and cities, where the students and citizens create one of themselves king, and provide a magnificent banquet for him ; and give him the attendance of a king or a *stranger guest*. Now this is answerable to that custom of the *Saturnalia*, of *masters* making *banquets* for their *servants*, and waiting on them ; and no doubt this custom has in part sprung from that.

Not many years ago, this was a common *Christmas gambol*, in both our *universities* ; and it is still usual in other places of our land, to give the name of *king* or *queen* to that person whose luck hits upon that part of the divided cake, which is honored by the others, with the sacred name of majesty.

According to the twelfth day law, each party is to support their character till midnight,

### KING.

I am your king, behold my wide domain !  
O'er all this chamber'd vast extent I reign.  
With pearls and diamonds tho' your sceptres shine,  
Moguls and sultans, You may envy mine !  
For to my throne, no slave, nor traitor bends,  
Who reign in comfort o'er an host of friends.  
O ! may the gracious King of British Isles,  
Still reign like me amidst his people's smiles ;  
Their pleasure only study, still like me,  
And to be happy, keep his subjects free.



## BUTCHER.

I am a butcher, ma'am 'tis true;  
 But so I apprehend are you;  
 The only difference in our trade,  
 You use your eyes, and I my blade  
 Then take me, and I trust you'll see,  
 Two of a trade for once agree.

## CINDER WENCH.

Tho' from the business I may be,  
 A little smutty, as you see,  
 Yet with the flames which I've bestow'd,  
 Full many a gentle swain has glow'd,  
 And since all mortals here below,  
 Are dust and ashes, as we know;  
 Duchess or cinder-wench, tis all the same,  
 And Cinderella's only chang'd in name.

## NABOB.

If tis your wish, my fair to live  
 Endow'd with all that wealth can give,  
 Accept a Nabob's offer'd hand,  
 Who can all worldly pomp command:  
 Partake my splendor—but be wise,  
 And ask not whence these riches rise,

## COOK MAID.

Sir, you've a liquorish taste, I see,  
 Or you'd have ne'er selected me;  
 If you prove true, with daintiest fare  
 To suit your taste shall be my care;  
 But, if inconstant I should find you,  
 You'll have the dish-clout piun'd behind you,

## SCHOOL MASTER.

If you a school-master refuse,  
 Lest he severities should use,  
 Dismiss your fears, attentive prove,  
 Learn one short task—the art of love.

## DOCTOR.

I am a man of mighty knowledge,  
 Perhaps the wisest of the college;  
 Of blisters, purges, diureticks,  
 Of febrifuges, and emetics,  
 You'll have your choice, whene'er you will,  
 And therefore never can be ill;  
 So take me, madam, and you'll see,  
 We'll not, like doctors, disagree.

## INDIAN LADY.

To the fair sultry Indian land  
 I am come, to give my hand;

Diamonds and pearls, pray pour before me,  
To shew how greatly you adore me.  
But think not deary, when you die,  
That I'll expire in flames, not I.  
For such vile modes no taste I feel,  
To be Gentoo, is not genteel;  
And sure it's quite enough my dear,  
To burn for you while you are here.

GENTOO GIRL.

You sir, and I now make a pair,  
Tho' I scarce hop'd, I must declare,  
That I, a Gentoo girl, should meet,  
A swain so fair, so nice, so neat.  
Fortune and love alike are blind,  
Therefore to me, dear sir, be kind:  
Lillies and roses may be feign'd,  
But honest black shall ne'er be stain'd.

LONGIVITY AND FEQUINDITY.

On Thursday night last, at twelve o'clock precisely, the respectable and venerable Mrs. Annum, departed this life, at the great age of 1807.—Her offspring has been very numerous; the number of her children, denominated months, 23,570; her grand children or weeks 94,286; great grand-children or days 660006; great great grand-children, or hours 1,58,40,162; great great great grand-children, or minutes 950,409,720.

The American ship Benjamin Franklin, sailed hence, yesterday morning.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

On Tuesday last, the Nancy Grab, captain Earl, anchored in the harbour from China, whence she sailed the 13th ultimo.

By the Nancy, the following passengers have arrived at this Presidency from China:—colonel Mabert, of the Bengal establishment, captain E. Thompson, late in command, J. H. Hinsch, Esq. Thomas Wigzell, Esq. and Mr. and Mrs. M'Gee.

Captain Earl spoke the Upton Castle, captain Adams, and Pel-lew, captain Stevens, in company with the Hope, capt Henderson, and Mornington, captain Dunlop, off Formosa, on the 21st ult. bound to China.

When the Nancy left China, there were not any accounts of the direct Fleet.

Accounts received by the Nancy, state the melancholy loss of the ship Albion, captain James Robertson, at Whampoa, by fire, on the 5th ultimo.

The following particulars respecting this occurrence, have been obligingly communicated by an eye witness :

On the 3d ultimo, the Albion dropped below the shipping at Whampoa, for the purpose of taking on board a quantity of treasure, on account of her owners, and the Honorable Company, that belonging to the Honorable Company to be conveyed by her to H. M. ship *Modeste*, Honorable captain Elliott, then laying at Chunpee, under whose convoy the Albion was to proceed as far as Malacca.

On the morning of the 4th, the treasure left Canton, and capt. Robertson shortly after proceeded down the river, with a quantity of money belonging to the owners, but did not reach the ship until about half past six in the evening : going over the Gangway, captain Robertson observed to the officer, who at this time was employed receiving the Honorable Company's treasure, and had then upwards of one and a half million of Dollars on board, that there was a strong smell of fire ; went below to discern if possible from whence it proceeded, and observing the people at work in the main hatchway, enquired whether or not they perceived any smell of fire, to which they replied in the negative. Captain R. then went to the fore hatchway, uncovered it, and removed the hatches, when the flames burst forth with great fury so high as the main stay. He ordered the hatches to be put on again, and used every endeavour to smother the flames, but without effect. By this time the flood had made, and the Albion being not more than a quarter of a mile below the shipping, a consultation was held as to the best mode of preventing any detriment to them, when sail was immediately made, the cables cut, and he succeeded in running her on shore ; she was then scuttled, and every exertion made for the safety of her valuable cargo. At 3 A. M. of the fifth the ebb tide having made, she went over on her broad side ; the decks by this time were so much heated, as to oblige the people to quit her. During the whole of the night, the engines kept playing on her, and at day light, the people proceeded again on board, and cut away her lower masts, &c. but at nine, were obliged again to quit her, from the excessive heat which prevailed. Immediately on quitting her, she blew up abaft, owing to a great quantity of Chinese fireworks being stowed in the after hold (the powder had been removed on the first alarm of fire being given) the flames

now raged with the greatest fury, exhibited a most awful scene, until near four in the afternoon, when she was completely burnt to water's edge.

It was at one time conjectured that not more than one half of the Company's treasure would be saved, but such was the extraordinary activity of every one on board, assisted by the Captains, Officers, and Crews of the H. C. ships, that the loss on the third day after the fire commenced, was only about 10,000 dollars, and most of that, it was supposed would be retrieved.

Such was the fury of the flames that the treasure between decks was run into masses of from two to ten thousand dollars weight.

There was not any private treasure on board, but the cargo of the Albion was valued at three lacks of Spanish dollars.

Happily not any lives were lost on this melancholy occasion.

We have not, however, been able to learn, how the above accident occurred, but conjecture it must have proceeded from the carelessness of some of the people on board:—indeed, it was said that a seacunnie, some days before had dropped a candle in the fore-hold, and that fear prevented his making it known—This we conclude to be rather improbable, as he would doubtless in that case have absconded, but there was not any desertion.

By letters from Malacca, we learn, that the Admiral Trowbridge, captain A. Wallace, was cut off by her crew at Sooloo,—captain Wallace, and Mr. Barnes were on shore, when they rose on the chief officer, carried the vessel, and set sail for, it is supposed, the Moluccas. Captain Wallace and Mr. Barnes are at Malacca.

Last Thursday evening, a plentiful shower of rain enlivened the spirits of the Pepper Planters, which like their plants, had begun to droop from the late drought.

The Japan register ship had arrived at Macoa, after having been over hauled by the H. C. Cruiser Discovery Capt. Ross.

Captain Masquerier, in the Jane, had arrived at Malacca, from Sooloo, and may be expected here daily.

On Sunday last, a fire broke out about 7 o'clock in the evening, near the Reservoir, which entirely consumed several sheds erected for the workmen—fortunately the wind was from the northward, had it blown from the eastward, those noble premises belonging to Mr. P. Chiene, would have been in danger.

CALCUTTA—December 28, 1807.

We have much pleasure in drawing the attention of our readers to the effusions of gratitude which have been produced by the liberality of Lieut. Macartney. This instance, while it proclaims the merit of Lt. M. at the same time stigmatises the conduct of the Government at the Isle of France, which rendered such liberality necessary; and although the poverty of the place may be pleaded as the cause of the penurious and scanty supplies afforded to prisoners, it surely becomes expedient not to let them stay there longer than possible, and consequently to send them on parole to British settlements.

We have been indebted to the advertiser, Mr. Bristow, for the copy of a translation of the pretended vindication of Mr. Moreau, for wounding Captain Larkins, which appears in our subsequent pages. The Frenchman's account does not pretend to the least accuracy of detail, but is a mere incoherent and scurrilous invective, directing the most inconclusive, unmanly and malicious insinuations against Captain Larkins, unsupported by any thing official, and given upon mere assertion: so far therefore from its proving a justification of his atrocious conduct in stabbing Captain Larkins, and, after he had stabbed him, in compelling him to jump on board the Piedmontaise, it only corroborates Captain Larkins' narrative, and adds to our contempt and abhorrence of his character.

There is one artifice which we notice, viz. Mr. Moreau seems candidly to acknowledge that he stabbed Capt. Larkins, in order that we may give him credit for similar candor in the rest of his uncircumstantial account: as if, in a charge of this serious nature, an adequate defence could be made in half sentences and assertions, unaccompanied with any details, or evidence, under the attestation of any of the people, either of the Piedmontaise or of the Warren Hastings. This is a flaw which can leave the reader under no other impression than astonishment at Mr. Moreau's matchless impudence, joined with contempt and abhorrence at his malice and cruelty.

### TO LIEUTENANT MACARTNEY.

*5th Regiment Native Cavalry.*

John Bristow, late Gunner of the H. C. ship Warren Hastings, recently arrived, in his old ship, (now the Danish ship Holstein,) from the Isle of France, where he has been detained in close confinement as prisoner of war ever since

the Capture of the said ship,—takes this method, as the only return in his power, to make a public acknowledgment in his own name and by the desire of all his fellow Prisoners, to Lieutenant Macartney, (who was himself some time a prisoner at the same place) for his very liberal and humane behaviour to his countrymen prisoners, during the time of his stay at the isle of France.

The advertiser wanting words to express his sentiments, and the gratitude with which he is so fully possessed, can only observe that the behaviour of Lieutenant Macartney was such as to add honor to the most exalted, and entitle him to the respect and esteem of all the good and humane, and to claim the daily prayers of a large portion of his countrymen and fellow creatures, whom he so nobly relieved when in their greatest distress. [F&L]

## FROM THE ISLE OF FRANCE GAZETTE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GAZETTE.

SIR,

If you will be so good as insert in your next the following piece, you will greatly oblige,

Sir,

Yours, &c.

(Signed) C. MOREAU.

Always at sea since the capture of the Warren Hastings, I was ignorant of the columnies of captain Larkins. I now answer them.

The Warren Hastings after an action of three hours and a half, had just struck her colours. I received orders to go on board. The Yawl over the stern, having a shot through her, they were getting ready the other boats, and on which every body (*Ang. All Hands*,) were employed. At this juncture the Warren Hastings bore up, which we perceived when too late; as the jibb stay and halliards were shot away, we got on board the fore tack, but the frigate had not time to fall off, and we fell on board broadside to broadside. Indignation was, at first, at its highest pitch; the captain of the frigate ordered her to be boarded; one De Gagues, a quarter master, jumped on board the first; I followed him; the English appeared armed; they were repulsed.\*

We all looked after the captain. I found him the first, and struck him with a dagger. I was at that time surrounded by my people, who all wished to punish him as he deserved. I therefore ask, who saved him, if it was not I? I ordered him to be taken on board the frigate, where the captain being irritated, shewed great displeasure, and captain Larkins experienced the same reception, arising from the same sentiments, from every one; but afterwards when all were cool, they regarded him as a sufferer, and all was forgot. The captain of the frigate lodged him in his own cabin, and in five days he was cured of his wound.

Behold, Mr. Larkins, notwithstanding your affidavit, and those of your officers, how things have come to pass, and how you have represented them!—If, contrary to the laws of war and honor, you had not run foul of the frigate, and when your colours were struck, if your men had not demonstrated an intention to fight,

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\* Amongst those that presented themselves to repulse us there was midshipman, who threw himself down on the gun deck of the Warren Hastings, after having struck me with a cutlass, but luckily with the flat part; they all swore at St. Helena, that I wounded him.

the Warren Hastings would not have been taken a second time, and I should not have wounded you !!!

You fell on board us purposely, and thus I prove it, for when I boarded the Warren Hastings your helm was hard up, and we were to leeward, your rudder, tiller, and tiller ropes, were in good order, and I shifted the helm myself; your intention therefore was to run foul of us. Mr. Toussaint, one of your officers, has said in the presence of the officers of the frigate and of your own officers, that in the moment of being boarded he encouraged the people to recommence the action; and I ask you, Sir, who gave him the authority? Still farther your officers, when at the grand river on the Isle of France, have had the impudence to assert that the Warren Hastings ran on board of us to dismast us; your officers and boatswain said the same when on board the Warren Hastings, and that it was your interest to do it. Exclusive of your having run us on board, what damage had we sustained by your fire, so sharply and so well kept up by your own account? The Warren Hastings was nearly dismasted and in a bad condition; the Piedmontese had only the jib stay and the jib halliards, two four-shrouds, and a part of the fore-top mast back-stays shot away; and abaft the damages were as insignificant. Allow, Sir, Company's captain, that there is a great difference between a Man of War and a Merchantman.

I have been seeking for reasons which could have induced you to calumniate me in such an infamous manner. I have been able to adduce no other than such as are connected with the sentiment of placing money above every thing. You had much private trade on board the Warren Hastings; by the capture of the ship you would have been a great loser; you therefore wanted a pecuniary indemnification; you have probably obtained it, by making yourself an object of that compassion which every one has for unfortunate courage.—Yes, Sir, your calumnies were a speculation; you have slandered me merely for money; for otherwise you would have spoken out sooner, and particularly to general Decaen; your being a prisoner was a great claim for receiving judicial redress, you did not complain, because I was present, and could have immediately proved the falsity of your accusation and then the captain general would not have had the goodness to allow you to depart so soon. Do not pretend that a motive of generosity prevented you from accusing me, for fear of its ruining me; for why did you do it afterwards? Dare you to call yourself generous, you who have accused me in the face of mankind as an assassin, when you knew my reply could not be made till a twelve-month after your accusation? I tell you, Mr. Larkins, with bitterness, that the whole of your conduct is well worthy one who, under the shelter of the captain, made his crew fight, but could only himself find tears to deplore a reverse of fortune at a time when he ought to have displayed a different character.† It is possible, Sir, that you will add something more to your calumnies, which you may be assured I shall not answer. You have been paid without doubt—let me alone.

As captain Larkins has inserted the calumnies, in all the papers in India, and as the naval commander in chief in India has inserted them in general orders, my

\* Mr. Wood, who says he was wounded too, had only received a blow with a handspike or a stick from a sailor, because he made a shew of not delivering his arms.

† Mr. Larkins always flattered himself that we should be taken off the Isle of France; when he found that we were at anchor, in the grand port, he said to the commandant, it is done now; yes, and well done; then he began to cry like a child.



friends have desired me to prove the injustice of this proceeding. I have with the greatest reluctance, yielded to their desires, feeling that it did not suit me to entertain the public about myself, not having done any thing remarkable; and particularly, as it appeared to be a measure, which the English might construe into a justification.

[BENG. HURK.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CALCUTTA TELEGRAPH,

SIR,

Having served with captain Larkins, of the H. C. ship Warren Hastings, as third officer, during that ship's unfortunate voyage, and recollecting every circumstance that occurred, during and subsequent to the action with the Piedmontese.—I request you will do me the favor to insert in your next, the undermentioned facts, in opposition to the vile and false assertions of Charles Moreau, as extracted from the *Ill. of France Gazette*, in your paper of the 26th instant.

Captain Larkins' statement of facts has already shewn to the world the character of Moreau, and very justly and accurately has captain L. described that monster's conduct; I wish for the honor of the situation he is placed in, I could mention him in softer language, but his atrocious conduct towards a defenceless and gallant person must, in my opinion, prove him actuated by those principles which are inimical to humanity. Shame light upon him, till something which he is more deserving of, shall stop his career; but for a man destitute of every sentiment of honor and virtue, veracity cannot be expected.

Moreau, in the first place, states he fought captain L.: he and his followers could have had but a trifling search, as I know captain L. stood on the quarter deck, from whence the intoxicated gang drove him to his cabin, as stated by captain L. — Moreau's system of saving a defenceless person is entirely new, his poignard was not used on board the captured ship for the purpose of saving; if his intoxicated followers had not possessed more discretion than himself, more crimes would have been committed.

Moreau says the tiller and ropes were in good order—granted; but the nail which confined the rope of the barrel of the wheel had been, by some accident, drawn; the wheel he may have shifted, but the helm remained useless.

As to running on board the frigate subsequent to the action, no such thing, I can with confidence assert, was intended; this for a time served Moreau as a cloak for his atrocious conduct to a defenceless, and, I can with safety to my own conscience as a christian declare him, an inoffensive man. I likewise declare, that no one belonging to the Warren Hastings appeared with arms subsequent to the colours of the ship being struck, consequently Mr. Moreau had no one to subdue a second time, as he pretends. Mr. Toussaint never had the least idea of encouraging the men to commence the action, as stated by Mr. Moreau, and I declare, when confined with him on board, and in the grand river prison, neither he nor any other of captain Larkins' officers, uttered a syllable in respect to any intention of running the ship down. The boatswain has declared to Mr. Bristow, late gunner of the Warren Hastings, and to the whole of his fellow-prisoners, that he never spoke a single sentence to the purport stated in Moreau's false allegations; and to add another contradiction to Mr. Moreau's false aspersions, no midshipman, ever lifted a sabre near him, and I again declare that Mr. Bristow, midshipman, was poignarded through the hand and arm while in the act of getting some clean linnen from his trunk after the action, and this was done by Moreau's orders, and Mr. Hood, was likewise poignarded through the arm, the French surgeon who visited the prison, dressed the wound. I well recollect that when captain Larkins surrendered the ship that I and the other officers followed his exam-

ple, by taking off our side arms, neither did any one afterwards dispute the possession of them. If Mr. Moreau will allow Mr. Durart, the master of the *Piedmontaise*, to explain to him the manner in which the ships came in contact of each other, Mr. Moreau will find it does very little credit, to his abilities as a seaman, it was in Mr. Moreau's power to have prevented the accident, had he attended to the frigate; this Mr. Durart has declared to me. But the man who glories in a falsehood is naturally lost to all sense of shame, and is pleased with his own atrocious conduct, and even when such conduct is detected, it may scarce cost him a single blush; such a disposition do I consider Mr. Charles Moreau to possess.

In Mr. Moreau's own words, "he may see how things have come to pass;" and I solemnly declare, what I have stated above, to be just; and Mr. Bristow, who has arrived here in the *Helfstein*, from the Grand River Prison Isle of France, and knows the circumstance to be as above stated, will with myself, at any time, make affidavit to them.

G. D.

Calcutta, December 25, 1807.

## TO LIEUTENANT COLONEL BETHUNE,

*Commanding Officer of the Grenadier Battalion, Bombay*

DEAR SIR,

At the close of your eventful Career in India, the Officers of the Grenadier Battalion, would feel themselves wanting in respect and esteem; did they allow of your return to your native country after a long and faithful service reflecting equal credit upon yourself with the corps you have for many years commanded, without communicating the force of those sentiments towards you, as an officer and a friend.

Your services and merits having been publicly appreciated by high and venerated authority, it is sufficient for us to have to convey to you, the respect which we bear them, and the pride we shall always retain in having acted under your command for so long a period in the arduous and extensive duties of the field.

Intimately acquainted as you are, with the character of those who address you, it would be superfluous to animadvert on the motives which urge us to beg your acceptance of a Sword of the value of 50 Guineas, as a pledge for the kind offices of regard you have rendered us; from which it is impossible to separate the benefit we have received.

We have made it our request, to Captain Heard, who we understand will sail in company with the fleet by which you design to proceed to Europe, to Commission the Sword on his arrival in England, with an appropriate inscription bearing testimony of the estimation in which we held you; and when finished to present it to you. We fondly anticipate his cheerful readiness for the fulfilment of our wishes.

We now wish you a safe and speedy voyage, sincerely congratulating you on the satisfaction you must experience, in returning to those scenes, which endear us to our Country and ever taking a lively interest in your welfare and happiness—We remain with unfeigned friendship,

DEAR SIR,

Your most faithful and obedient servants,

G. Maekonochie captain, W. D. Cleland captain, B. Dutton lieutenant and adjutant, H. Montresor lieutenant, J. Brown lieutenant, William Perkins lieutenant, William Percy lieutenant, Thomas Daubeny lieutenant, Robert Macfarlane lieutenant, John S. Bamford lieutenant, Thomas Gregg lieutenant, Robert Shepherd lieutenant, Thomas Hake lieutenant, Joseph Jones ensign, Emanuel Herbert ensign, Philip Mackeson ensign, James Grant ensign, and Alexander Gordon assistant surgeon.

CAMP SEROOK, *December 30, 1807.*

## TO THE OFFICERS OF THE GRANADIER BAT.

MY DEAR GENTLEMEN,

*Camp Serook.*

I was yesterday honored with your letter of the 30th ultimo.

I receive the splendid token of your regard and esteem, mentioned in it, as I ought—with a satisfaction which gratifies every feeling of my heart—too happy if I could refer this valuable testimony, less to the partiality of your kindness, and more to my own defects.

With every wish for the continued unanimity, prosperity and honor of the Corps, in which we have together so long served; I remain with most cordial sentiments of friendship,

Your faithful and obedient Servant,

ANDREW BETHUNE,

*Lieut. Col. Granadier Battalion.*

BOMBAY, *January 4, 1808.*

## TO CAPTAIN HEARD,

*Major of Brigade, Bombay.*

DEAR SIR,

Understanding that it is your intention to proceed by the ships which sail in a few weeks, the officers of the Grenadier Battalion, are anxious to avail themselves of the opportunity to request your assistance in forwarding their wishes: to procure a Sword of the value of 50 Guineas to be presented to Lieutenant Colonel Bethune as soon as possible after his arrival in England.

On the Sword we should with the following inscription to be made.

“ This Sword is a tribute of esteem from the Officers of the Grenadier Battalion to Lieutenant Colonel Bethune their late commanding officer—dated January 1st, 1808.”

Apologizing for the trouble we are giving you, but in which we anticipate you will find much pleasure from your long intimacy with Colonel Bethune, allow us to conclude with wishing you a prosperous voyage to England—and we remain,

DER SIR,

Yours very faithfully,

G. Mackonochie captain, W. D. Clelland captain, B. Dutton lieutenant and adjutant, H. Montresor lieutenant, J. Brown lieutenant, William Perkins lieutenant, William Percy lieutenant, Thomas Daubeny lieutenant, Robert Macfarlane lieutenant, John S. Bamford lieutenant, Thomas Gregg, lieutenant, Robert Shepherd lieutenant, Thomas Hake lieutenant, Joseph Jones ensign, Philip Mackeson ensign, James Grant ensign, and Alexander Gordon assistant surgeon,

## TO THE OFFICERS OF THE GRENADIER BAT.

*Camp Secord.*

DEAR GENTLEMEN,

I am favoured with your letter, requesting me, to present to Lieutenant Colonel Bethune, commanding Officer of the Grenadier Battalion, on his arrival in England, with a Sword of the value of 50 Guineas.

You have conferred upon me Gentlemen, a most pleasing office, in being the medium, of thus expressing your regard and respect, for a valuable and worthy Officer; who has devoted his best years, the morning of his life, to the service of his country; and who for many successive campaigns, particularly during the important and active operations in Guzerat, has had the peculiar good fortune, to command a corps of distinguished reputation.

In thanking you for your kind wishes respecting myself; I beg to assure you there is no man, who feels more cordial esteem, for the public and private virtues of the Officers of the Grenadier Battalion, than dear Gentlemen,

Your very faithful humble Servant,

JAMES BICKFORD HEARD, *M. B.*

BOMBAY, *January 4, 1808.*

[*BOMB. GAZ.*

## G. O. BY GOVERNMENT,

*Bombay Castle, December 10, 1807.*

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Lieutenant Robert Campbell of the 2d Battalion 9th Regiment to the situation of Linguist in the Hindostanee Language to that corps, from the 1st instant.

*December 15, 1807.*

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to countermand the General Order of the 11th of May last, granting permission to Captain William Walker, of the Marine Battalion, to proceed to Europe for the recovery of his health.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to grant to Captain Gifford a furlough to proceed to sea for the recovery of his health with leave to be absent until the 10th of June next.

A similar furlough is granted to Ensign Parflow, with leave to be absent from his Corps and duty until the 10th March 1808.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the following promotions take place in the sixth Native Regiment.

*Sixth Regiment Native Infantry.*

Ensign Thomas A. Cockram, to be Lieutenant.

Ensign Anthony Wogan Brown, to be Lieutenant.

## THE DUNCAN DOCK.

On the afternoon of Friday last, new year's day, the auspicious ceremony of driving the silver nail into the union of the stem with the keel of the *Menden*, of seventy four guns, was performed.

At four o'clock a large concourse of Gentlemen and Ladies assembled in the dock-yard. The Honorable the Governor, the Commander of the forces, the Superintendent of Marine and all his department with many others descended into the dock which had been previously named "The DUNCAN DOCK" as a tribute of respect to the Gentleman under whose auspices it was constructed. The usual incantations were then made by the natives, who invoked the blessing of Providence on the ship; and under a Royal Salute from the battery the silver nail was driven by the Honorable the Governor.

The scene in an ordinary point of view was impressive. But at a period when such mighty preparations, are making in the West to reduce us to the condition of those unhappy nations who have sunk beneath the councils or the arms of France into provinces of her enormous empire; it was peculiarly delightful to a reflecting mind to see us with our power yet unbroken, and our expectations high, arming against the common enemy of mankind. May the wooden walls of England be the bulwarks of liberty, of commerce, and of arts; and may the ever during teak of India rival the glories of the British oak.

*[January 6.]*

## GENERAL ORDERS BY GOVERNMENT.

*Fort St. George, December 20, 1807.*

The Governor in Council directs that Lieutenant Ormsby, of the 2d battalion 16th regiment shall do the duties of Paymaster, &c. with the Subsidiary Force of Hyderabad, until further orders.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the separate appointment of paymaster and Garrison store keeper in Canara, shall be discontinued from the 1st February next, and that the duties of those officers shall in future be discharged by the paymaster and garrison storekeeper in Malabar, whose station will be fixed at Tellicherry.

*December 30, 1807.*

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the following appointment and promotions be published in general orders.

Major Robert Barclay of the 11th regiment of native infantry to be Military Secretary to the Honorable the Governor.

The following gentlemen cadets to be Ensigns from the dates annexed to their respective names.

Mr. W. W. Jeffery,	27th July 1805.
" P. Snowden,	27th June 1806.
" L. Dowton,	27th June 1806.
" P. Graves,	27th June 1806.

The Governor in Council permits lieutenant Home of the 17th regiment of native infantry to proceed to Bengal on leave of absence for six months.

*January 5, 1808.*

The Governor in Council permits Cornet Rashleigh of the 3d Regiment of Native Cavalry a prisoner of War, to proceed to Europe for the purpose of effecting his exchange.

The Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Captain Webster of the 4th Regiment N. I. to be Assistant Adjutant General in Mysore vice Campbell, and Captain Campbell of the 3d Regiment of Native Cavalry to be Assistant Adjutant General in the Ceded Districts, vice Webster.

The Governor in Council is pleased to transfer Lieutenant Fireworker Monteth from the Artillery to the Corps of Engineers in compliance with his request.

*January 8, 1808.*

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to publish the following appointment in General Orders.

Lieutenant James Stuart Fraser of the 18th Regiment of Native Infantry to be Aid-de-Camp to the Honorable the Governor on the Establishment.

*January 8, 1808.*

The Honorable the Governor in Council permits lieutenant Barclay of the 6th Regiment of Native Infantry to proceed to the Cape of Good Hope on sick certificate.

The Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the following promotions shall take place,

Mr. Assistant Surgeon H. Williamson to be Surgeon, vice Todd invalided, date of rank the 4th of November 1807.

Mr. Assistant Surgeon Daniel Ainslie to be Surgeon, vice White struck off, date of rank the 12th of December 1807.

Mr. Assistant Surgeon Jeffries to be Surgeon, vice Spalding invalided, date of rank the 23d of December 1807.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that from the 1st of the ensuing month, all Paymasters or heads of departments charged with the payment of monthly Pensions, shall, in addition to the vouchers which they now sign, certify in writing that the Pensioners were living at the period for which their pensions may have been drawn.

The Honorable the Governor in Council deems it expedient, that the following reductions and alterations shall take place from the 1st day of February next, viz.

#### THE MONTHLY CHARGES AT BELLARY FOR THE INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT.

Of 1 Karkoon; 8 Hircarrahs; 1 Karkoon; 6 Hircarrahs; 1 Head Hircarrah; 10 Hircarrahs; 1 Mahratta Moonshce; 1 Persian Ditto.

#### AT VELLORE INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT.

1 Linguist; 12 Hircarrahs; also 8 Garrison Puckallies.

#### MASULIPATAM.

40 Hand Bheeflics at present attached to the Garrison.

#### TRICHINOPOLY.

8 Garrison Puckallies—to be reduced and discontinued.

#### ARSENAL AT FORT ST. GEORGE.

##### *The Company of*

#### SUPERNUMERARY STORE LASCARS, CONSISTING OF

4 Syrangs; 3 First Tindals; 22 Second Tindals; 128 Lascars to be reduced: Office Rent drawn by the Commissaries of Stores at Trichinopoly, Seringapatam, Cannanore and Gooty.

Office Rent drawn by the Deputy Commissaries of Stores at Chittledroog, and Bellary to be discontinued.

#### MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

The Charge for Medical Expenditure and Servants on account of the Factories at Maddepollam and Ingeram to be transferred from the Military to the Commercial Department, to which it properly belongs, from the 1st of February next.

The additional Medical allowance of twenty (20) Cash per man per day drawn by Surgeons of Corps and stations for all European Troops during the first year after their arrival in India to be discontinued from the 1st day of February next.

#### DOOLEY BEARERS.

The allowance of Pagodas 10 per month for 5 Dooley Bearers drawn by the Commandant of the Honorable the Governor's Body Guard and the Commandants of the different Regiments of Native Cavalry, in lieu of which 5 Dooley Bearers are to be supplied from the Dooley Corps, and attached to these Corps in the same manner as the Dooley Bearers attached to the Barrack Department in the different Divisions of the Army.

January 12, 1808.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the following appointments shall take place.

Lieutenant G. Hunter to be Adjutant to the 2d Battalion of the 3d Regiment Native Infantry, vice Stevenson.

Lieutenant James Shaw to be Adjutant to the 1st Battalion of the 17th Regiment of Native Infantry, vice Wahab.

Mr. John Veitch to be a Sub-Assistant Surgeon on the Establishment.



*Extract of a Letter from Bellary, dated 24th December, 1807.*

“On Wednesday morning the Troops in Garrison at Bellary, had a grand Field Day, under the command of *Lieutenant Colonel*, GEORGE MARTIN. The line consisted of the 4th Regiment of Cavalry, a Detachment of his Majesty's 34th Foot, the 2d Battalion 5th Regiment, 2d Battalion 7th Regiment and the 1st Battalion 9th Regiment of Native Infantry, with five Brigades of 6 Pounders. The morning proved uncommonly cool and pleasant; and a number of Spectators, amongst whom were several Ladies, attended at an early hour. The correctness with which the Evolutions of the day were performed, the animation and spirit of the firings, and extreme steadiness of the Troops, made a highly gratifying spectacle to the observers.

“In the 15th manœuvre, when the line of Infantry retired by files, the Cavalry, which had been previously distributed in the rear, advanced through the intervals and skirmished during the retreat; and in the succeeding manœuvre again briskly forming in front after the Infantry had charged, they advanced, pursued and skirmished while the line was loading: This was well executed, and had a novel and pleasing effect. To you, who have served with the Colonel, and are well acquainted with his professional ardour, equally zealous in instructing the recruit or manœuvring an Army; it is needless to add, that he made a most excellent Brigadier. Our corps (the 7th) fired like angels, and are I think highly improved since the last review.”

*Extract of a Letter from Negapatam, dated 12th January 1808.*

“The *Grab Charles James Fox* arrived last night at this Port from Padang on the coast of Sumatra, she left Padang on the 16th December, and met with hard weather in the Bay, having laid to in a gale of wind for near twenty-five days. On the 23d Nov. there was an *Earthquake* at Padang, and on the evening of the 3d December between six and seven o'clock another very severe shock was felt; a large village, with all its inhabitants, situated in a valley in the mountains not far from Padang, was completely destroyed, and no vestige of it remained. These very awful Phenomena were preceded by very heavy falls of rain in all November, and severe gales of wind; the waters rushed down in torrents from the Hills, the sea rose near five feet; many lives were lost, and much damage sustained by the inhabitants of Padang. Markets are very low on the coast of Sumatra. No

appearance of any Privateers or Enemy's cruizers in that quarter. Captains Crawford and Arnot had been at Padang and completely overstocked the Market.

" A Danish ship arrived at Tranquebar on the last day of the year, but not being later from Europe than May, brings no important news. She touched at the Cape, and sold her articles very well, every thing being very dear by the arrival of many Military from Buenos Ayres. Gin sold for 25 Spanish Dollars the large cask, and Danish Claret 12 Spanish Dollars a dozen. Rice was much required.

### CALCUTTA,—DECEMBER 22.

Yesterday morning, a salute of 17 guns was fired from the ramparts of Fort William, in honor of H. T. Colebrooke, Esq. taking his seat as a Member of the Supreme Council.

### BENGAL CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. H. T. Colebrooke, Chief Judge of the Courts of Sudder Dewanny Adawlut and Nizamut Adawlut, and President of the Board of Revenue.

Mr. S. Salter, Register of the Dewanny Adawlut and Assistant to the Magistrate of the Zillah of Bundelcund.

Mr. W. Loch, Register of the Provincial Court of Appeal and Court of Circuit for the Division of Benares.

Mr. J. Richardson, a Member of the Commission for Superintending the Settlement of the Ceded and Conquered Provinces.

Mr. George Oswald, Judge of the Dewanny Adawlut and Magistrate of the Zillah of Bundelcund.

Mr. John Baitye, Judge of the Dewanny Adawlut and Magistrate of the Zillah of Backergunge.

Mr. R. K. Dick, re appointed Judge of the Dewanny Adawlut and Magistrate of the Zillah of Sylhet.

Mr. C. Chapman, Assistant to the Magistrate of the Zillah of Nuddeah, and to the Register of the Civil Court at that station.

Mr. William Parker, Senior Member of the commission at Fort St. George.

Mr. G. P. Ricketts, Judge of the Dewanny Adawlut and Magistrate of the Zillah of Mirzapore.

Mr. A. Cockburn, collector of Behar.

Mr. S. T. Goad, Second Member of the commission for the Investigation of the Claims of the Creditors of the late Nabob of the Carnatic at Fort St. George.

Mr. Henry Ruffel, Third Member of ditto ditto.

Mr. W. B. Bayley, Register of the Sudder Dewanny Adawlut and Nizamut Adawlut.

Mr. J. Walker, Deputy Register of the Courts of Sudder Dewanny Adawlut and Nizamut Adawlut, and Translator of the Regulations.

Mr. H. Turnbull, First Assistant to the Register of the Sudder Dewanny Adawlut and Nizamut Adawlut, and to the Translator of the Regulations.

Mr. W. Dorin, Second Assistant to the Register of the Sudder Dewanny Adawlut, and to the Translator of the Regulations.

Mr. Hugh Sommerville, Collector of Dacca.

Mr. James Erving, Register of the Provincial court of Appeal and Court of Circuit for the Division of Dacca.

Mr. John Miller, judge and Magistrate of Furruckabad.

Mr. C. T. Sealy, Judge and Magistrate of Ramghur.

Mr. G. J. Siddons, Assistant to the Resident at Fort Marlboro.

## GENERAL ORDERS, BY THE RIGHT HONORABLE THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

*Fort William, December 7, 1807.*

The Right Honorable the Governor General in Council is pleased to make the following appointments:

The Reverend R. Jeffreys, to be Chaplain at the Station of Fattyghur.

The Reverend W. Eales, to be Chaplain of the Garrison of Fort William.

Mr. S. Ludlow, to be the Assistant Surgeon at the civil station of Banda in Bundelcund.

Mr. J. J. Gibson, to be the Assistant Surgeon at the Civil Station of Rungpore.

The Governor General in Council, is pleased to make the following assignment of Rank and Promotions.

Lieutenant Colonel James Campbell Mitchell, to rank from the 19th November, 1807, vice Duff, deceased.

Major James Tetley, to be Lieut. Colonel, from the 22d November, 1807, vice Burrowes, deceased.

### *9th Regiment Native Infantry.*

Captain Lieutenant William Fogo, to be Captain of a Company, from the 19th November, 1807, vice Brown, deceased.

Lieutenant Francis Fernyhough, to be Captain Lieutenant, from the 19th November, 1807, vice Fogo, promoted.

Ensigns William H. Dixon and William R. Hardwick, to be Lieutenants, from the 19th November, 1807, vice Fernyhough, promoted, and Sneyd deceased.

### *11th Regiment Native Infantry.*

Ensign Nicholas De Lisle, to be Lieutenant, from the 19th November, 1807, vice Ramsay, deceased.

### *14th Regiment Native Infantry.*

Major Hervey Imlack, to rank from the 19th November, 1807, vice Mitchell, promoted.

Captain J. H. Taylor, to rank from the 19th November, 1807, vice Imlack, promoted.

Captain Lieutenant William Colt, to rank from the 19th November, 1807, vice Taylor, promoted.

Ensign William Cotes, to rank from the 19th November, 1807, vice Colt, promoted.

### *21st Regiment Native Infantry.*

Captain William Nicholl, to be Major, from the 22d November, 1807, vice Tetley promoted.

Captain Lieutenant James Cock, to be Captain of a Company, from the 19th November, vice Robertson, deceased.

Lieutenant John Vaughan, to be Captain Lieutenant, from the 19th November, 1807, vice Cock, promoted.

Captain Lieutenant John Vaughan, to be Captain of a Company, from the 22d November, 1807, vice Nicholls, promoted.

Lieutenant William Baker, to be Captain Lieutenant, from the 22d November, 1807, vice Vaughan, promoted.

Ensign David Williamson, to be Lieutenant, from the 19th November, 1807, vice Vaughan, promoted.

Ensign Robert B. Wilkins, to be Lieutenant, from the 22d November, 1807, vice Baker, promoted.

*23d Regiment Native Infantry.*

Ensign Arthur McNeilly, to be Lieutenant, from the 19th November, 1807, vice Dufur, deceased.

*24th Regiment Native Infantry.*

Ensign John Cruikshank, to be Lieutenant, from the 17th November, 1807, vice Lettardy, deceased.

*27th Regiment Native Infantry.*

Ensign William Wade Pippin, to be Lieutenant, from the 19th November, 1807, **ENGINEERS.**

Senior Ensign James Hyde, to be Lieutenant, from the 15th November, 1807, vice Joyce, deceased.

The undermentioned Cadets and Assistant Surgeons having arrived at this Presidency, and produced the Certificates and Counterpart Covenants of their respective appointments, they are admitted to the Service accordingly.

**INFANTRY.**

Mr. Charles Rogers,	-	-	<i>Certificate dated.</i> 11th February, 1807.
— Francis Hodgson,	-	-	26th ditto, —
— Nathaniel Kirkman,	-	-	4th March, —
William Louis Trueman,	-	-	10th April, —

**CAVALRY.**

Mr. William Lumfaine, 17th March, 1807,

**ASSISTANT SURGEONS.**

*Counterpart Covenant, dated.*

Mr. George Webb,	-	-	20th Feb. 1807.
— John Jack Gibson,	-	-	20th March, —

The Cadets for the Infantry are promoted to the rank of Ensigns, and that for the Cavalry to the rank of Cornets; dates of their ranks to be adjusted hereafter.

Major James Plumer, of the 2d Regiment of Native Infantry, has returned to his duty at this Presidency by permission of the Honorable Court of Directors without prejudice to his rank.

Lieutenant Colonel T. Greene, having been permitted at his own request to resign the situation of Agent for Gun Carriages and Powder Barrels, on the 1st instant, Captain Lieutenant James Young of the Artillery, is appointed to succeed that Officer from the above date.

Captain Thomas Aubury, is permitted at his own request to resign the appointment of Commissary of Stores from the 15th instant.

Captain Lieutenant W. C. Lewis, of the 2d Regiment Native Infantry, having produced the necessary Certificates from the pay and Medical Departments, is permitted to proceed to Europe on Furlough for the benefit of his health.

Mr. Joseph Hume, Assistant Surgeon, is permitted at his own request to resign the Service and return to Europe, on producing the prescribed Certificate from the Pay Department.

Serjeant William Laird, is admitted to the Pension establishment by the Minutes of Council of the 11th of January 1797, and permitted to reside at Dinapore.

## SESSIONS OF OYER AND TERMINER.

On Thursday last, the Quarterly Sessions of Oyer and Terminer and General Goal Delivery commenced before Sir James Mackintosh, Knt. Recorder, and his Associates Luke Ashburner, Esq. Mayor, Paul Shewcraft, C. J. Briscoe and R. Stewart, Esqrs. Aldermen.

The Grand Jury consisted of

CHARLES FORBES, ESQ. *Foreman.*

Emanuel Margotte,	Thomas Warden,	G. Corfelli,
George Wood,	Levi Phillips,	J. Fawcner,
William Crozier,	J. C. Remington,	H. R. Whitcombe,
J. Isaacke,	J. Williams,	Thomas Skinner,
J. Murray,	C. O. Rich,	E. Lloyd, and
Commodore Borlase,	J. Forbes,	R. W. Coward, Esqrs.

The only trial worth noticing was one wherein a gang of native-sharpers were brought to justice, after having carried on their depredations for a considerable time, and with a success which might excite the envy if not the admiration of many a Bond street Lounger.

In opening the case for the Crown, the Advocate General observed that tho' an indictment for the offence in question had never before been brought forward in this place, the vice to which it referred was extremely prevalent, he believed, among the lower ranks of natives. The Statutes which had been passed for its prevention were various, and whatever might be said of those which prohibited any one from losing more than 10*l* at a sitting however fair the means employed for that purpose, there could be no doubt of the propriety of preventing men from having recourse to dishonest practices at play, and from using arts to obtain success which had the effect of converting chance into certainty. This in fact was another species of robbery; and not to visit it severely would be delivering over the thoughtless and unwary, in their most unguarded moments, a prey to cheats and swindlers. That the prisoners would not be defamed if these appellations were applied to them, Mr. Thriepland had no doubt. They had long been

confederated together, and while Hurjewan staid at home and took care of the bank, the other prisoners acted the part of decoy ducks, and went about enticing their acquaintances to try their luck. Of all the pigeons plucked by these worthy associates, a person of the name of Waffon Cursondass was the most compleat. Often as he played with them, he never by any accident was permitted to win. The prisoners were always ready to give him his revenge, but their readiness always ended in his having more revenge to seek.

For some time, as commonly happens, the Devil got the credit of this wonderful run, to which indeed, tho' not as an immediate agent, he was well entitled; but at length when the unhappy Waffon had nearly lost his all, and was driven to that last extremity of desperate gambling, the staking his wife's rings and necklaces on the event of a throw; he thought it might be as well, without offence to the power below, to ascertain of what materials the dice were composed, and snatching up one of those which were upon the table, conveyed it unperceived into his mouth.

As might be expected the alarm which this act occasioned was very great, and in the confusion which ensued, one of the prisoners took an opportunity of throwing the other dice they had been playing without at the window. The one however which Waffondass had all but swallowed, was still forthcoming, and when the Jury examined it, they would at once perceive that a little lead had been inserted under six which must have effectually excluded the operation of chance playing with the prisoners, and was no doubt the cause of the uniform success of their addresses to Fortune. The bias, as might also be supposed, was given to the die with a neatness which would not have disgraced the temples in which the Goddess is worshipped in Pall-Mall or St. James's Street. If these facts were proved, the Jury would find the prisoners guilty, and they would be subject to the same corporal pains as in cases of wilful perjury, and to forfeit five times the amount of their unlawful gains.

The facts were detailed by the witnesses who were all of them sufferers with a simplicity which produced much entertainment in court. The defence of the prisoners was, that the season was a kind of Mahomedan Sturndia; that their religion permitted them to play, and that they had played fair. But not being able to produce any evidence of this, the Jury found them all guilty; and the Court passed sentence of pillory and imprisonment on them.

[Bombay, Jan. 9.

## SESSIONS OF OYER AND TERMINER.

On Thursday the 21st Inst. the Quarterly Sessions of Oyer and Terminer, and General Goal Delivery, were held at Madras, before the Hon.<sup>d</sup> Sir Thomas Strange, Knt. Chief Justice, when the following Gentlemen were sworn in on the Grand Jury:

Benjamin Roebuck, Esq. Foreman.

Mungo Dick, Esq.  
Thos. B. Hurdiss, Esq.  
J. Mc Dowall, Esq.  
Robert Sherlon, Esq.  
George Strachey, Esq.  
Edward Cox, Esq.  
William Cook, Esq.  
Mich. T. Harris, Esq.  
William Oliver, Esq.

John Binny, Esq. *Sen.*  
Henry Burnaby, Esq.  
W. Mc Taggart, Esq.  
George Knox, Esq.  
David Pugh, Esq.  
John Binny, Esq. *Jun.*  
Edward Dent, Esq.  
John Hodgson, Esq.  
Mark Roworth, Esq.

William Abbott, Esq.

An Indictment was found against Wm. Smith, Matross in the 1st Battalion Artillery, for the *Wilful Murder* of his Wife, Victoria Smith, on the 23d July last, at Knilon in the Dominions of the Rajah of Travancore, by giving her several mortal bruises of which she died.

The Prisoner was tried on Friday last, and the following is an extract of the proceedings.

It appeared by the evidence of several witnesses that, at about 5 o'clock in the afternoon of the day stated in the Indictment, the prisoner had found his wife, in the kitchen of a neighbour, in a state of intoxication. In consequence of which he gave her several blows on the face and head with his fists, and then taking her by the arm pulled her out of the house, she abusing him all the time. When arrived at the road in front of the kitchen she fell down, (whether from intoxication *alone*, or by a blow from the prisoner did not clearly appear) and the Prisoner then gave her three kicks on the breast with his foot, (one witness said he jumped upon her), but desisted from further violence on a woman present representing to him that he ought not to beat his wife. The deceased was then taken into the house, and the Prisoner went away. About seven in the evening the Prisoner returned to his house, just as his wife had expired; upon which he *threw* himself upon the body, and cried very much.

It further appeared that the deceased was in the habit of getting intoxicated, and that in order to procure liquor she would spend all her husband's pay; and even sell his clothes.



Mr. Wyle, a Surgeon, deposed to the appearance of the body of the deceased, which he examined after death. There were externally on the chest several bruises; between the flesh and the ribs there was a large quantity of extravasated blood, as well as in the cavity of the Thorax, immediately beneath the part externally discoloured. There was no appearance of any large blood vessels having been ruptured. The bruises on the head were merely superficial — The Surgeon had no doubt that the blows she had received had been the cause of her death.

The Prisoner in his defence said that he was himself in a state of intoxication; that he was provoked by constantly finding his wife drunk, and by her abusing him, to strike her, but without any intention of doing her any serious injury.

The learned Judge summed up the evidence with clearness and precision, and the Jury, after retiring for near an hour returned with a verdict of *Man slaughter*. — Judgment was postponed.

On Saturday the 23d inst. Wm. Cogan, private of H. M. 34th Regiment was tried for the *Wilful Murder* of Rothumbeg, Sepoy of 2d Batt. 7th Regt. N. I. at Bellary on the 27th September last.

It appeared in evidence that the Prisoner, and the deceased, were each doing duty as sentinels over three prisoners confined in a choultry, near the main guard. The Prisoner mounted with his bayonet only in his hand, and his firelock was placed against the wall on the outside of the Choultry.

About four o'clock in the Morning of the 27th, the guard, who were going the rounds, heard the report of a musket, and conceiving the sound to come from the spot where the prisoner and Sepoy were on duty, proceeded thither. They found the Sepoy lying bleeding on the ground, and the Prisoner walking quietly on his post near him, with his bayonet in his hand. The prisoner's musket was lying about three paces from the deceased, and the Corporal of the guard observed it had been recently discharged. He asked the prisoner how the deceased came in that situation. He replied, that the Sepoy had *shot himself*, that he must have taken *his*, the Prisoner's musket, whilst *he* was *within side* the choultry. On the arrival of the officer of the day, the Prisoner said, he had observed the Sepoy fiddling with his musquet, and that he shot himself whilst he, the prisoner, was *marching on his post with his back towards the deceased*. The officer, on examining the body, found the man was *shot in the back*, and upon looking at the firelock observed there was no string to the trigger by which the man could have managed to have shot himself in *such a part*; he therefore directed

the Prisoner to be relieved, taken into custody, and confined in the main guard. Here the prisoner's pouch was examined, and was found to contain 12 rounds of ball cartridge, which was the number with which he had mounted guard. The pouch of the Sepoy was also examined and six rounds were there, which also was the usual allowance.

A private Soldier stated his having missed a ball cartridge out of his pouch during the morning of the 26th Sept. and which circumstance he reported to the Serjeant and Corporal of his guard.

A Corporal and two Privates proved that in the afternoon of the 26th Sept. the Prisoner had told them that he would take his own life, or that of some other person before he went off guard. To one of them, of the name of Green, he said if you hear of any thing happening to me, take care of my clothes, which you have got from the washerman.—A soldier of the name of Riley had heard Cogan say during that day, that in *fourteen days* he would be on his way to Madras.

The deceased died, it is supposed, immediately after he received the shot.

Mr. Bruce, Assistant Surgeon, stated that he examined the deceased, and had reason to think the ball had *entered at the back*, because the deceased's clothes were torn in that part, singed, and covered with gunpowder; not merely his outer jacket, but also a calico waistcoat which was underneath. The ball had entered at the interior extremity of the shoulder, and had come out just at the nipple. The wound *before*, was somewhat *lower* than the wound *behind*, which induced him to think that the ball had been fired from a position somewhat elevated.

Witnesses observed there was no string to the trigger of Prisoner's musket. Has no doubt that the wound thro' the Sepoy's body was the cause of his death.

The choultry had a few steps up to it, and the centinels were to parade in front of this, on the level ground.

The Prisoner in his defence said that he was planted sentinel with his bayonet, and placed his musket against the wall of the Choultry, at 2 in the morning of the 27th Sept. That at 4 o'clock he heard the report of a musket. That he *then* came out of the Choultry, *not before*, and seeing the Sepoy lying bleeding, he called out loudly three times to the Serjeant of the Guard.

The Prisoner called three witnesses who stated that they heard the Prisoner call out for the Serjeant of the Guard. One of these Soldiers stated that as he was going towards the bazar, he saw as

he passed the choultry yard, a Sepoy go into it. This was about 10 minutes before he heard the report of a musket.

None of the witnesses examined during the trial, except the three before stated, had ever heard the Prisoner say he would take his own, or any other man's life, nor that he wished to go to Madras, &c. Serjeant Derby, and Corporal Woodcock gave the Prisoner a very good character.

The learned Judge now summed up the violence, commenting upon the every part of it, and explaining with perspicuity how the various parts of it affected the Prisoner, either as it went to his condemnation, or his acquittal. Having also stated the law of the case, as requiring the proof of *malice* in a charge of Murder, and shewing how far the prisoner had evinced a malicious intention, (supposing him to have been the man who actually fired the shot from the musket); he left the facts to the determination of the Jury. The Jury then retired, and returned in about half an hour with a verdict of GUILTY.

The Prisoner was then removed from the Bar, and judgment was postponed to a future day.

## CALCUTTA SUPREME COURT,

SESSIONS,—JANUARY 13, 1808:

Mr. JOHN GRANT, found guilty on the 14th ultimo, on an Indictment for Arson, was brought up to Court, conformably to the order for adjournment of the Sessions, on Friday last, the 8th current, when the motion of Mr. Fergusson, Counsel for the Prisoner, in arrest of judgment, was argued before a full Bench.

The Indictment, on which a verdict of guilty was returned, declared the hut, that had been set on fire and burnt by the Prisoner, to be the property of Kenoo, a fact, which Mr. Fergusson contended had not been sufficiently made out, and which, if so, was, in point of law, fatal to the Indictment;—on this ground the motion in arrest of judgment was founded.

Mr. Smith, the Advocate General, replied to Mr. Fergusson. He said that the motion appeared to originate in mistake; and that the argument turned entirely upon a fallacy. Possession was a relative term, and although Kenoo possessed no right or title in the soil, on which his hut was raised: yet the mere occupancy and residence gave him sufficient possessory right of action against wrong doers, either by civil action or by indictment.

The Judges delivered their opinions individually, unanimously dismissing the motion in arrest of Judgment.

Sir Henry Ruffel, Chief Justice, concurred entirely in the sentiment with which the Counsel for the Prisoner, closed his argument; "that if there was any room for doubt, the Court would pause and well weigh the grounds that might appear in favor of the motion;" but he could not see that there was the slightest ground for doubt; the case was as clear as possible, and any hesitation or doubt would contravene the ends of justice. If the protection of the law were to be withdrawn, on the grounds here attempted to be set up, the greater part of Calcutta, might be maliciously destroyed by fire; and the offenders escape from the hands of Justice. Of the numerous population of this Capital, the far greater part had no other dwelling than huts of straw or mats; the only security or fastening of these huts, when the occupiers retired to rest, was, generally, no more than a matted door, made fast with a string and a bamboo: and, if as they had all seen, that cutting that fastening in the night, and entering the hut with a felonious intention, had been held to be a Burglary, the mere fact of occupation in all such cases, being held sufficient to support the Indictments, on many of which the offenders had been convicted and suffered death, he apprehended that if the present plea could prevail, they must consider all the former sentences of death in such case of Burglary, as so many Murders.

It were necessary to go into a title or right of possession; if the possession and occupation *de facto*, did not give a clear and sufficient right of action against wrong doers, than all such huts or dwellings would be placed beyond the protection of the law. The mere occupation of the hut by Kenoo, in the present case, was sufficient possessory right to support an action of trespass, in a civil action against all the world, except the Company: and even if he could not have maintained a civil action against the Company; yet had they forcibly removed his hut; in such case, there could be no doubt but a Bill of Indictment might be sustained against the person using such force, although as the servant of the Company. In the present case, had they desired to remove Kenoo, they could not have done so legally, but by resorting to the usual process by ejectment; and, the Defendant would have a right to be heard in answer; were it otherwise, there would be an endless source of tumult and riot in every town and village throughout the Country. The Chief Justice concluded an able and luminous argument, with repeating his opinion that there was not the slightest foundation on which the motion in arrest of Judgment, could be sustained.

Sir John Royds offered some arguments, in addition to those advanced by the Chief Justice, strongly confirmatory of his opinion against the motion. He maintained that Arson was an offence against the possession, and that occupation was sufficient interest to found either a civil action or criminal prosecution.

Sir William Burroughs concurred in opinion with the other Judges. There could be no doubt, he said, that were a man in England to build a house on the ground of another, thereby committing a trespass in law; yet were a third person maliciously to set fire and burn that house, the trespasser would have a right to action, or in case of indictment, the house might properly be laid as his.

Sir Henry Ruffel in passing judgment, addressed the Prisoner to the following effect:

“ JOHN GRANT:

“ Since I have sat in this place, I have never performed so painful a duty as that which I am now called upon to discharge; to pass the heaviest sentence of the law on a person of your age and condition in Society. But a Jury of your country have pronounced you guilty of a capital offence: By their verdict, which the evidence called upon them to give, the Judgment of the Law must follow. We do not sit here to make laws, but to administer them; and we must perform our duty, however painful it may be.

“ You have been convicted on the clearest evidence, of one of the most malicious crimes, which one human being can commit against another. You wilfully and deliberately set on fire the house of an unoffending and defenceless Nave. But it has been said that that house was only a hut of little value, and which might easily be replaced. True; but that hut was the only dwelling of this poor man. It was his asylum against the buffetings of the world; his place of rest after his daily labour; and mean and humble as it was, ought to have been his castle of defence against your violence and outrage. The hut of the poor man is equally entitled to the protection of the law, as the mansion of the rich; and stands much more in need of it. It is easy of access, defenceless, and constructed of such weak and combustible materials, that it is easily destroyed; whereas the dwellings of the rich, is defended by guards without and secured by bolts within. You would have found it difficult to have got access to such a house, for your wicked purpose; and had you gained access, would have found it very difficult to set it on fire.

“ I lament that this crime was committed by an European, who was sent to this country to protect the Natives from violence and oppression, instead of exercising it against them. The Natives, are entitled to have their characters, property, and lives protected, and as long as they enjoy that protection from us, they give their affection and allegiance in return; but should the day ever arrive, which God forbid, that they should be denied that protection, then I fear that as we should no longer deserve, so we should no longer enjoy their allegiance and attachment, which I verily believe we do now most fully possess.—It is an aggravation of your offence too, that you committed it whilst you was a member of an institution which cannot be carried on, unless good order and discipline be preserved. You was placed there to learn the duties of a Soldier and of the military profession, which I suppose, like other professions must require some time and study to acquire. You were there too, to be taught among other useful parts of

education, the language of those men, whom when you came to be an Officer, you would have been appointed to command, and which, from events that we have lately seen passing in the world, is a qualification both important and necessary.

" Yet after all this, your Case is not without circumstances of great commiseration and, therefore the Judges have anxiously considered, whether they could find any grounds on which they might conscientiously use in your favour, the power which the Law has given them of commuting the punishment of Death for that of transportation; and they hope that they have found such grounds.—The crime was committed early in the evening, when every body was stirring, so that the fire might probably be soon extinguished; and indeed it was so. No life was exposed to danger, and the hut itself was not so close adjoining to any other, as to endanger their being set on fire. And above all, the Court consider that this is the first case of Arson, that has occurred since its establishment; and although ignorance of the Law is no excuse, yet as it is neither so generally nor so publicly known as it ought to be, that the setting a hut on fire is capitally penal, and as what has passed on this occasion is sufficient to notify even though you should not suffer death, the Court on these considerations, is disposed, and I believe they will in this case mitigate your punishment. But should any similar case occur, no such considerations will apply and the judgement of the Law must fall on the offender, with its utmost severity. "

" But still, should your life be spared, you must pass some years of it in exile: in that exile I hope you will conduct yourself better than you have done here. You may then hope to obtain from the King, the fountain of mercy, a further remission of your sentence. May you so behave as to deserve it.—In the meantime the sentence of the law must be passed upon you, and that is—That you be taken from hence to the place from whence you came, and from thence to the place of Execution, and that you be there hanged by the neck, till you are dead. "

Sir Henry Russell delivered his address, of which we have attempted only, a feint outline, with great feeling, solemnity, and effect. The prisoner was agitated and deeply affected, and every individual, of the numerous assemblage with which the Court was crowded, seemed to sympathize in his address.

The prisoner was dressed in a suit of mourning.

Four Cadets on the Bengal Establishment, tried and found guilty on the 14th ultimo, on an Indictment for an assault on Serjeant Turner, in Fort William, were brought to the bar to receive sentence.

An Affidavit, accompanied with the copy of a letter, addressed to the Right Hon. the Governor General, expressive of the contrition of the Defendants, was read in mitigation of punishment. The Chief Justice delivered an admonitory address to the Defendants, in which he particularly adverted to the irregularity of their conduct since their commitment. Three of the defendants were sentenced each to pay a fine of one Rupee, and to be imprisoned six months; the fourth was sentenced to pay a fine of one Rupee, and to be imprisoned eight months.

Thomas Shouldham, was then brought to the bar, and discharged from criminal confinement, the term to which he had been sentenced to be imprisoned, on an indictment for a misdemeanor, having expired. But as Shouldham is still under confinement on a Civil Suit, and having lately, during his imprisonment, seduced a fellow prisoner to the commission of Forgery, he was now ordered to be kept in solitary confinement, to prevent his further effects of his evil communications.

### BOMBAY—DECEMBER 26, 1807.

It will be in the recollection of our readers that a report had been received at Madras from Fort Marlborough, said to have been communicated by a Chinaman, of five sail of men of war having arrived in Batavia roads; in consequence of this information his Excellency Admiral Sir Edward Pellew had despatched His Majesty's ship Fox, the Honorable Captain Cochrane to reconnoitre, and ascertain the fact; the Fox has since returned to Pulo Penang, having sent in two small Dutch prizes, and detained one American brig.

Whilst the Fox was cruising off the Coast of Java near Samarang, she chased a Dutch Guarda Costa, but it falling calm, the Fox's boats were manned and armed, and sent under the command of the first Lieutenant George Simpson to board her; as they approached the vessel, one of the Dutch Officers took aim at Lieutenant Simpson with a rifle barrelled gun, and unfortunately wounded him mortally in the head. After he fell he only lived, to desire the crew not to mind his loss, but boldly push on and to do their duty.

The boats pushed on, but finding the Dutch vessel full of Europeans, they were from so superior a force obliged to surrender. A breeze springing up afterwards, the Fox again renewed the chase, but the Dutch commander ran his vessel on shore, and abandoned her with his crew and prisoners. She was taken possession of by the Fox, but afterwards given up, for a return of his boat's people.

On Thursday evening anchored in the harbour the Honorable Company's ships Devonshire, Captain Murray, and Charlton, Captain Wood from Quilon and from Mangalore on the 14th.

*Passengers by the Devonshire.*—Sir James and Lady Mackintosh & family, Mr. and Mrs. Read, Mrs. Faulkener and Miss Gleader.

*By the Charlton.*—Mrs. Baber and child, and Lieuts. Fearon and Moncrieff.

[BOMB. COUR.]



## CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. Harvey Coombe, Assistant under the principal collector in the province of Coimbatore.

## , SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

MADRAS, — *January 30.*

On the 30th December, arrived H. M. Frigate *Greyhound*, Capt. Trowbridge, from the Cape, the 23d October, giving convoy to the following ships and transports :

H. C. Ships *Wexford*, Capt. Barnard, and *Warley*, Capt. W. A. Montague ; and Transports *Doris*, Captain Lamb ; *Lord Nelson*, Captain Pearson ; *Brunswick*, Capt. J. Williamson ; *Henry*, Capt. Leslie.

*Passengers per Warley* : — Sir Edward Stanley, Kt. Recorder of Prince of Wales' Island, — Lieut. P. Stewart, R. N. — Mr. J. Salmon and a Detachment of H. M. 56th Foot.

*Passengers per Wexford* : — Capt. and Mrs. Hayne, and Child ; and a Detachment of H. M. 14th Foot.

On the Transports, arrived the whole of H. M. 47th Regiment, lately serving in South America, and commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Skerrett.

CALCUTTA, *January 13, 1808.*

The Honorable Company's ships *Earl Howe*, *Hawkesbury*, and *Airly Castle*, are now under despatch for the Northern Ports on the Coast and Madras, from thence to proceed direct for Europe.

The following is a correct list of Passengers proceeding from Bengal, by the Indiamen abovenamed.

*EARL HOWE*, CAPTAIN ANTHONY MURRAY, — *To Fort St. George*, — Mrs. Parker, and Miss Burroughs, W. Parker, Esq. and S. T. Goan, Esq. Commissioners for investigating the claims of the Creditors of the late Nabobs of the Carnatic at Fort St. George, — Captain Lieutenant W. Shairp, of the Madras Artillery. — Cornet M. Riddell, of the 7th Regiment of Madras Cavalry.

*To Europe*. — Children — Miss Lumsden, Master Robert Stewart, Master Duncan Stewart, and Master Richard Barnside.

*HAWKESBURY*, CAPTAIN SAMUEL SMITH, — *To Fort St. George*. — Mr. G. M. Taswell.

*AIRLY CASTLE*, CAPTAIN WILLIAM BURGESS. — *To Europe*. — Mrs. Ross and Lieut. Bishop, of H. M. 22d Regt.

## BOMBAY GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

JANUARY 16, 1808.

The following intelligence is of too much importance to be kept a moment from our friends, particularly those at a distance

from the settlement.—We have strong reason to believe that the report of a peace in Europe to the exclusion of England has been extensively circulated, and on the authority of the following Extracts we do not hesitate to contradict it.

### BOMBAY COURIER.

Notwithstanding the arrival of two vessels from Bufforah during the course of the last week we are still without any satisfactory intelligence respecting the state of affairs in Europe. The old rumours of a Peace between France, Prussia and Russia are repeated. But if the contents of a letter received at this place from Bristol and dated the 3d September 1807 be true, such rumours are evidently without foundation.

The following is an extract from the letter to which we allude. "All the news is that the Austrians and Russians had joined, a combat had taken place near Ulm, in which it is said Bonaparte is wounded though not yet ascertained to be true; Admiral Duckworth has been tried by a Court Martial, his sentence not yet known; two French frigates have been taken, one in the West-Indies, the other in the Channel," such are the contents of the letter as far as the public is concerned.

Of its authenticity our inquiries have left us no doubt.

It is indeed singular that news of so important a nature should have transpired in a solitary letter to a private individual. That circumstance however is in some measure accounted for, by the supposition that it was brought to the Cape by one of the South Sea Whalers which are frequently sailing from the port of Bristol, and which touched at the Cape. Letters from that place of the 13th October have been received at Bombay and it is most probable that the letter alluded to came by the same conveyance, which we understand was in the Admiral's dispatches.

This supposition appears less improbable when we find that this letter was written by a gentleman of great respectability who held for some years a distinguished situation at the Cape of Good Hope and who has many friends now resident there. It is written to his son in this country.

Of the truth however of its contents we cannot with such confidence pronounce, but shall content ourselves with saying that our belief in this respect is nearly commensurate with our wishes.

The circumstance of Ulm being mentioned as the place where the battle was fought and Bonaparte wounded, seems to give a questionable character to the news. But it will not be regarded as decisive evidence against its truth, when it is recollected, that the

course of the Danube might direct the first hostile operations of the Austrians and the urgency of the danger might require and speed the departure of Napoleon from the Vistula. — It may also be supposed that the junction of the Austrians with the Russians in that quarter may throw some improbability on the story. But the expression may be an inaccurate one, not intended to imply the actual junction of their armies, but simply their accession to the cause. It is not however impossible that a Russian force from the shores of the Adriatic may have united itself with the Austrians.

One observation however may be thought deserving of notice; whether it be true or not that the Austrians had at last found resolution and opportunity of uniting themselves to the cause of Europe, or that a battle had taken place at Ulm in which Bonaparte was wounded; it is quite clear that at Bristol on the 3d of September last no knowledge of the triple peace existed. It is not easy to reconcile such ignorance with the truth of the rumours received from Buffora.

For our Readers will recollect that the vessel which first brought intelligence of the Peace from that place left it on the 20th September 1807.

Now it is difficult to conceive how that which was known at Buffora on the 20th September should be unknown in England on the 3d.

Beside the letter alluded to by our brother Editor, others have been received from the same authority. — Of a less recent date indeed, but tending to throw additional light upon the main points, the reverses of the French, and the accession of the Austrians to the general cause.

The improbability however of a battle having been fought at Ulm on the Danube appears to us so manifest that we venture to affirm there is some mistake, and that CULM on the VISTULA a little to the North of THORN has been the scene of this hoped for Victory.

In our next Gazette we shall discuss the probabilities more at large, and possibly with the advantage of some additional information. In the mean time we subjoin an extract from another of the letters to which we have alluded:

*There are many and various reports that the French have been severely beaten in Poland. No confirmation of it has reached us.*

*The occurrences since my last have been of considerable importance. The encroachments of Bonaparte on the Russian territory have been extended too far, and hostilities were inevitably resumed. Indeed it was*

*much wondered at that they did not take place before. However the Austrians and Russians have at last joined, and we have to hope that the French suffered severely, as it appears their army is at CUSTRIN on the other side of the ODER,—where their scattered remains are now collecting. These are reported to be not more than eleven thousand men, and it is well ascertained that their Army consisting of 20,000.*

*Bonaparte it is reported was wounded by a shot, but the news is too good to be believed, &c. &c.*

From the facts stated in these two letters the three following important inferences are deducible.

That a Peace, to the exclusion of England, has not taken place.

That the Austrians have actually joined the allied armies.

And that the Tide of Fortune has at length turned against her hitherto unrivalled favourite.

### MADRAS MARRIAGES.

At Vizagapatam, on the 19th ultimo, Charles Fleming, Esq. Superintending Surgeon in the Northern Division of the Army, to Miss M. Gowdie, daughter of Major General Gowdie, Commanding at that Station.

On the 13th Instant, Lieutenant Colonel Adams, of H M. 25th Light Dragoons, to Miss Catharine Eleanor Le Geyt.

At Quilon in Travancore, on the 4th December last, Captain John Mac Dougall, 6th Regiment N. I. to Miss Zuliam L'Geolier.

### BIRTHS:

On the 18th ultimo the Lady of Lieutenant Jackson, Fort Adjutant of Trichinopoly, of a daughter.

On Monday the 4th instant, the Lady of the Hon'ble Sir Thomas Strange, *Knt.* Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Judicature, of a Son.

At Trichinopoly on the 21st instant, the Lady of C. Wetherell, Esq. of a son.

On the 9th instant, at Ganjam, the Lady of Hugh Spottiswoode, Esq. Acting Collector in that Zillah, of a son.

On Tuesday the 12th instant, at Pondicherry, the Lady of Captain De Bergeon of H. M. Regiment De Meuron, of a Daughter.

### DEATHS.

On the 21st ult. Mr. William Aikin, sincerely regretted by his relations and friends.

At Vepery on the 4th Instant Mr. Butler, son of Captain Butler, leaving a young widow to deplore his premature death.

At Chittledroog on the 19th instant, Lieutenant Colonel Alexander Macleod, Commanding the Garrison of Chittledroog.

At Goory, on the 2d December 1807, William Edwards, Esq. Captain of His Majesty's 34th Regiment, much regretted by those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

At Onore, on the 11th instant, Lieutenant Spottiswood Lawson, of the 1st Bat. 14th Regt. N. I.

# The Madras Calendar, for 1808.

CHRONOLOGICAL CYCLES.		EMBER DAYS.	
Dominical Letters,	C. B.	March	- - 9, 11, & 12.
Lunar Cycles, or Golden N <sup>o</sup> .	4	June	- - - 8, 10, & 13.
Epact,	- - - 3	September	- 21, 23, & 24.
Solar Cycle,	- - - 25	December	- 14, 16, & 17.
Roman Indiction,	- - - 11		

## MOVEABLE FEASTS.

Septuagesima Sunday,	Feb. 14	Low Sunday,	April 24
Quinq. or Shro. Sund.	Feb. 28	Rogation Sunday,	May 22
Ash Wednesday or 1st day		Ascension Day, or Holy	
of Lent,	March 2	Thursday,	May 26
Mid. Lent Sunday,	March 27	White Sunday,	June 5
Palm Sunday,	April 10	Trinity Sunday,	June 12
Easter Day,	April 17	Advent Sunday,	Nov. 27

## ECLIPSES.

There will happen five Eclipses this year, three of the Sun and two of the Moon.

*May 10.*—Moon eclipsed invisible at Madras.

	<i>h.</i>	<i>m.</i>
Beginning	- - -	11 15 M.
Ecliptic opposition,	- - -	0 57 A.
End of the Eclipse,	- - -	2 44 A.

*May 25.*—Sun eclipsed invisible at Madras, mean time of conjunction, 4 h. 38 m. A.

*October 19*—Sun eclipsed invisible at Madras, mean time of conjunction, 10 h. 1 m. A.

*November 3.*—Moon eclipsed invisible at Madras.

	<i>h.</i>	<i>m.</i>
Beginning,	- - -	11 38 M.
Ecliptic opposition,	- - -	1 32 A.
End,	- - -	3 32 A.

*November 18.*—Sun eclipsed invisible at Madras, mean time of conjunction, 8 h. 3 m. M.

*Note.*—The above are reduced to mean time, or that shewn by well regulated clocks, all the rest of the calculations are at apparent or solar time.

\*\*\* It is worthy of remark that not one eclipse will be visible this year, either in Great Britain or the East Indies.

JANUARY, 1808.

		<i>Phases of the Moon.</i>		<i>Occurrences.</i>
<i>Days of the Week</i>	<i>Days of the Month</i>		<i>D. H. M.</i>	
		First Quarter,	6 1 16 M	
		Full Moon,	13 8 53 A	
		Last Quarter,	20 4 28 A	
		New Moon,	27 9 31 A	
f	1	Circumcision.		
s	2			
C	3	2d Sunday after Christmas,		
m	4			
tu	5			
w	6	Epiphany.		
th	7	Prince Charles of Wales born		
f	8	Lucian		
s	9			
C	10	1st Sunday after Epiphany,		
m	11			
tu	12			
w	13	Hilary.		
th	14			
f	15			
s	16			
C	17	2d Sunday after Epiphany.		
m	18	Q. Charlotte's b. d. kept. Prisca		
tu	19			
w	20	Fabian.		
th	21	Agnes, sun enters Aqua. 81		
f	22	[49 m. N		
s	23	Hilary term begins		
C	24	3d Sunday after Epiphany.		
m	25	Conversion of St. Paul.		
tu	26			
w	27	Duke of Suffex born 1773.		
th	28			
f	29			
s	30	K. Chas. I. Martyr 1649.		
C	31	4th Sunday after Epiphany.		

## FEBRUARY, 1808.

		<i>Phases of the Moon.</i>			<i>Occurrences.</i>
<i>Days of the Week</i>	<i>Days of the Month</i>		D.	H. M.	
		First Quarter,	4	11 53	A.
		Full Moon,	12	9 15	M.
		Last Quarter,	19	1 9	M.
		New Moon,	26	2 5	A.
m	1				
tu	2	Purification of B. V. Mary,			
w	3				
th	4				
f	5	Agatha.			
s	6				
C	7	5th Sunday after Epiphany			
m	8				
tu	9				
w	10				
th	11				
f	12	Hilary term ends.			
s	13				
C	14	Septuag. Sund. Valentine.			
m	15				
tu	16				
w	17				
th	18				
f	19	Sun enters Pisces 11h. 31m. A.			
s	20				
C	21	Sexagesima Sunday.			
m	22				
tu	23	St. Matthias. Duke of Cum-			
w	24	[berland born 1774.			
th	25				
f	26				
s	27				
C	28	Quinquagesima Sunday.			
m	29				



MARCH, 1808.

Days of the Week.		Days of the Month.		Phases of the Moon,	D. H. M.	Occurrences.
				First Quarter,	5 7 17 A.	
				Full Moon,	12 7 43 A.	
				Last Quarter,	19 11 15 M.	
				New Moon,	27 7 33 M.	
tu	1			David.		
w	2			Ashwednesday. Chad.		
th	3					
f	4					
s	5					
B	6			1 <sup>st</sup> Sunday in Lent.		
m	7			Perpetua.		
tu	8					
w	9					
th	10					
f	11					
s	12			Gregory M.		
B	13			2 <sup>d</sup> Sunday in Lent.		
m	14					
tu	15					
w	16					
th	17					
f	18			Edw. K. of West Saxons.		
s	19			[ters Aries 11h. 57m. A.		
B	20			3 <sup>d</sup> Sunday in Lent. Sun en-		
m	21			Benedict.		
tu	22					
w	23					
th	24					
f	25			Annunciation of V. Mary.		
s	26					
B	27			4 <sup>th</sup> Sund. in Lent. Middle		
m	28			[Lent Sunday.		
tu	29					
w	30					
th	31					

A P R I L, 1808.

<i>Days of the Week.</i>		<i>Days of the Month.</i>		<i>Phases of the Moon.</i>	<i>Occurrences.</i>
				D. H. M.	
				First Quarter, 4 10 50 M.	
				Full Moon, 11 4 48 M.	
				Last Quarter, 17 10 58 A.	
				New Moon, 26 1 50 M.	
f	1				
s	2				
B	3	<i>5th Sunday in Lent.</i>			
m	4	<i>St. Ambrose.</i>			
tu	5				
w	6				
th	7				
f	8				
s	9				
B	10	<i>Palm Sunday.</i>			
m	11				
tu	12				
w	13				
th	14				
f	15	<i>Good Friday.</i>			
s	16				
B	17	<i>Easterday.</i>			
m	18	<i>Easter Monday.</i>			
tu	19	<i>Easter Tuesday</i>			
w	20	<i>Sun enters Leo, oh. 22m. M.</i>			
th	21				
f	22				
s	23	<i>St. George.</i>			
B	24	<i>1st Sunday after Easter.</i>			
m	25	<i>St. Mark. P. Mary b.</i>			
tu	26				
w	27				
th	28				
f	29				
s	30				

M A Y, 1808.

Days of the Week.		Days of the Month.		Phases of the Moon.	D H. M.	Occurrences.
				First Quarter,	3 10 4 A.	
				Full Moon,	10 1 1 A.	
				Last Quarter,	17 0 24 A.	
				New Moon,	25 4 41 A.	
B	1			2d Sunday after Easter. S. Phi		
m	2			[lip & St. James.		
tu	3			Inv. of the Crofs.		
w	4			Seringapatam taken 1799.		
th	5					
f	6			John Evan. ante port L.		
s	7			Duchefs of York b.		
B	8			3d Sunday after Easter.		
m	9					
tu	10					
w	11					
th	12					
f	13					
s	14					
B	15			4th Sunday after Easter.		
m	16					
tu	17			Princess of Wales born,		
w	18					
th	19			Q. Charlotte born 1744.		
f	20			[A		
s	21			Sun enters Gemini, oh, 50m		
B	22			5th Sunday after Easter. Prs.		
m	23			[Elizabeth b. 1770		
tu	24					
w	25					
th	26			Afc. day. Holy Thursday.		
f	27					
s	28					
B	29			Sunday after Afc. day. K. Chas.		
m	30			[H. restored.		
tu	31					

JUNE, 1808.

		<i>Phases of the Moon.</i>		<i>Occurrences.</i>
<i>Days of the Week.</i>	<i>Days of the Month.</i>		<i>D. H. M.</i>	
		First Quarter,	2 5 45 M	
		Full Moon,	8 8 56 A	
		Last Quarter,	16 3 30 M.	
		New Moon,	24 6 18 M.	
w	1	Nicomede,		
th	2			
f	3			
s	4	King George III. b. 1738.		
B	5	Whit Sund. D. Cum. b. Boni		
m	6	Whit Monday.	[face.	
tu	7	Whit Tuesday.		
w	8			
th	9			
f	10			
s	11	St. Barnabas.		
B	12	Trinity Sunday.		
m	13			
tu	14			
w	15			
th	16			
f	17	St. Albans.		
s	18			
B	19	1st Sunday after Trinity.		
m	20	Tr. of Edw. King of W. S.		
tu	21	Sun enters Cancer 9h. 29m. A.		
w	22	[Vern Equinox		
th	23			
f	24	Nativity of St. John Baptist.		
s	25			
B	26	2d Sunday after Trinity.		
m	27			
tu	28			
w	29	St. Peter.		
th	30			

JULY, 1808.

		<i>Phases of the Moon.</i>		<i>Occurrences.</i>
<i>Days of the Week.</i>	<i>Days of the Month.</i>		<i>D. H. M.</i>	
		First Quarter,	1 11 7 M	
		Full Moon,	8 5 55 M	
		Last Quarter,	15 8 15 A	
		New Moon,	23 5 40 A	
		First Quarter,	30 3 43 A	
f	1			
s	2	Visitation of B. V. Mary.		
B	3	3d Sunday after Trinity.		
m	4	Trans. of St Martin,		
tu	5			
w	6			
th	7			
f	8			
s	9			
B	10	4th Sunday after Trinity.		
m	11			
tu	12			
w	13			
th	14			
f	15	Swithin.		
s	16			
B	17	5th Sunday after Trinity.		
m	18			
tu	19			
w	20	Margaret.		
th	21			
f	22	Magdalen.		
s	23	Sun enters Libra. 8h. 22m. M		
B	24	6th Sunday after Trinity.		
m	25	St. James.		
tu	26	St. Anne.		
w	27			
th	28			
f	29			
s	30			
B	31	7th Sunday after Trinity		

## AUGUST, 1808.

		<i>Phases of the Moon.</i>			<i>Occurrences.</i>	
<i>Days of the Week.</i>	<i>Days of the Month.</i>		<i>D. H. M.</i>			
		Full Moon,	6	3 27 A.		
		Last Quarter,	14	2 3 A.		
		New Moon,	22	3 32 M.		
		First Quarter,	28	9 2 A.		
m	1	<i>Lammas Day.</i>				
tu	2					
w	3					
th	4					
f	5					
s	6	<i>Transfig. of our Lord.</i>				
B	7	<i>8th Sund. after Trinity. Name</i>				
m	8	<i>[of] Jesus. Prs. Amelia b.</i>				
tu	9					
w	10	<i>St. Lawrence.</i>				
th	11	<i>Prs. of Brunswick born.</i>				
f	12	<i>Pr. of Wales born 1762.</i>				
s	13					
B	14	<i>9th Sunday after Trinity.</i>				
m	15	<i>Assumption.</i>				
tu	16	<i>Duke of York born 1763.</i>				
w	17					
th	18					
f	19					
s	20					
B	21	<i>10th Sund. after Trin. D. of</i>				
m	22	<i>[Clarence b. 1765]</i>				
tu	23	<i>Sun enters Virgo 2h. 48m. A.</i>				
w	24	<i>St Bartholomew.</i>				
th	25					
f	26					
s	27					
B	28	<i>[gustin] 11th Sund. after Trin. St. Au</i>				
m	29	<i>St. John Baptist beheaded,</i>				
tu	30					
w	31					

Days of the Week.		Days of the Month.	Phases of the Moon.			Occurrences.
				D. H. M.		
			Full Moon,	5 4 3 M.		
			Last Quarter,	13 7 52 M.		
			New Moon,	20 0 49 A.		
			First Quarter,	27 4 18 M.		
th	1	Giles,				
f	2	London burnt 1666 O. S.				
s	3					
B	4	12th Sunday after Trinity.				
m	5					
tu	6					
w	7	Ennunchus.				
th	8	Nativity of B. V. Mary.				
f	9					
s	10					
B	11	13th Sunday after Trinity.				
m	12					
tu	13					
w	14	Holy Cross.				
th	15					
f	16					
s	17	Lambert.				
B	18	14th Sunday after Trinity.				
m	19					
tu	20					
w	21	St. Matthew.				
th	22	K. George III. Crowned.				
f	23	Sun enters Libra 1h. 23m. M.				
s	24					
B	25	15th Sunday after Trinity.				
m	26	St. Cyprian.				
tu	27					
w	28					
th	29	St. Michael. Duch. of Bruns.b.				
f	30					



OCTOBER, 1808.

		<i>Phases of the Moon.</i>		<i>Occurrences.</i>
<i>Days of the Week.</i>	<i>Days of the Month.</i>		<i>D. H. M.</i>	
		Full Moon,	4 7 50 A.	
		Last Quarter,	13 0 28 M.	
		New Moon,	19 10 16 A.	
		First Quarter,	26 2 32 A.	
s	1	Remigius.		
B	2	16th Sund. after Trinity.		
m	3			
tu	4			
w	5			
th	6	Faith.		
f	7			
s	8			
B	9	17th Sund. after Trinity. St		
m	10	[Denis		
tu	11			
w	12			
th	13	Trans. of K. Edw. Confessor		
f	14			
s	15			
B	16	18th Sund. after Trinity.		
m	17	Etheldred.		
tu	18	St. Luke.		
w	19			
th	20			
f	21			
s	22	[enters Scorpio 7h 22m A.		
B	23	19th Sund. after Trinity. Sun		
m	24			
tu	25	K. George III. Access. Crisp.		
w	26	K. George III. Procl. 1760.		
th	27			
f	28	St. Simon and St. Jude.		
s	29			
B	30	20th Sund. after Trinity.		
m	31			

NOVEMBER, 1808.

Days of the Week.		Days of the Month.		Phases of the Moon.		Occurrences.	
				D. H. M.			
				Full Moon,	3 1 49 A		
				Last Quarter,	11 1 3 A.		
				New Moon,	18 8 17 M		
				First Quarter,	25 4 25 M		
tu	1	<i>All Saints.</i>					
w	2	<i>D. of Kent b. 1776.</i>					
th	3	<i>Prs. Sophia b. 1779.</i>					
f	4						
s	5	<i>Powder Plot 1605.</i>					
B	6	<i>21st Sund. after Trinity.</i>					
m	7						
tu	8	<i>Prs. Aug. Sophia b. 1768.</i>					
w	9						
th	10						
f	11	<i>St. Martin.</i>					
s	12						
B	13	<i>22d Sund. after Trinity.</i>					
m	14						
tu	15						
w	16						
th	17	<i>Hugh Bishop of Lincoln:</i>					
f	18						
s	19	<i>[K. and Martyr</i>					
B	20	<i>23d Sund. after Trinity. Edm.</i>					
m	21						
tu	22	<i>Cecilia. Sun enters Sagit. 3h</i>					
w	23	<i>St. Clement. [47m. A.</i>					
th	24						
f	25	<i>D. of Gloucester b. 1743.</i>					
s	26						
B	27	<i>Advent Sunday.</i>					
m	28						
tu	29						
w	30	<i>St. Andrew.</i>					

## DECEMBER, 1808.

Day of the Week.	Days of the Month.	Phases of the Moon.			Occurrences.
			D. H. M.		
		Full Moon,	3 8 57 M.		
		Last Quarter,	11 3 14 M.		
		New Moon,	17 6 58 A.		
		First Quarter,	24 10 5 A.		
th	1				
f	2				
s	3				
B	4	2d Sunday in Advent.			
m	5				
tu	6	Nicholas.			
w	7				
th	8	Conception of B. V. Mary.			
f	9				
s	10				
B	11	3d Sunday in Advent.			
m	12				
tu	13	Lucy.			
w	14				
th	15				
f	16				
s	17				
B	18	4th Sunday in Advent.			
m	19				
tu	20				
w	21	St. Thomas.			
th	22	Sun enters Capri. 4h. 17m. M.			
f	23				
s	24				
B	25	Christmas Day.			
m	26	St. Stephen.			
tu	27	St. John.			
w	28	Innocents.			
th	29				
f	30				
s	31	Silvester.			

MADRAS—JANUARY 30, 1808.

*Heads of Intelligence received this morning from Bombay—left England the 7th of July, 1807.*

MURAT said to be destined to fill the Throne of Holland, vacant by Louis' abdication.

Fortièse of Nieffe in Silesia surrendered.

Marshall Lefebvre created Duke of Dantzic.

Court of Denmark said to have protested against the employment of a British Fleet in the Baltic.

The Russians said to have been driven out of Wallacia and Moldavia.

Skirmishing between the French and Russians on the Passarge on the 5th of June.

The King's Speech delivered in Parliament on the 26th of June, by Commissioners, notices the entire failure of our mediation to restore Peace between Turkey and Russia—In the Debate on the Speech there was a majority in favour of Ministry—in the House of Lords 160 to 67—in the Commons 350 to 155.

SIR FRANCIS BURDETT, very popular in Westminster.

A great battle fought between the French and Russians at Friedland, on the 14th of June, the anniversary of the battle of Marengo—The French claim a decided victory and state the loss of the Russians at from 25 to 30,000 Men in Killed, Wounded and Prisoners, including 30 Russian Generals—they also mention the possession of Konisberg as likely to be the certain consequences of the Defeat.—Two smaller Battles preceded this grand affair—viz. the Battles of Spandon and Lometten on the 8th and 10th of June—in which the Russian Army are said to have lost the services of 30,000 Men from the 5th to 12th of June inclusive.

PRINCE of HESSE landed at Reggio with 6000 Neopolitans but defeated by General REGNIER.

A Motion by Mr. Whitbread to consider of the state of Nation and consequent debate—the house divided in favor of the Ministry 322 to 136.

The China Fleet arrived in England the end of June.

[*Mad. Gaz.*