

The Work, which as to paper, printing, &c. is put forth in a style of considerable elegance, is illustrated by upwards of 46 portraits, and other engravings; the Preface adds to the stock of English Biography the Life of Sir John Reresby, the circumstances of which have never before been collected; and the book itself, for its intrinsic merits, will be not less desirable to the collector of a general library, than necessary to that of the English Historian.

25. *A Voyage round Great Britain, undertaken in the Summer of the Year 1813, and commencing from the Land's End, Cornwall, by Richard Ayton. With a Series of Views illustrative of the Character and prominent Features of the Coast, drawn and engraved by William Daniell, A. R. A. Longman and Co.; and W. Daniell. pp.*

THOSE who were gratified by the appearance of Mr. Daniell's "Voyage to India," and the examination of the various beautiful views which embellish it, will be still more pleased to find that they are indebted to him for a delineation of the sublime, horrific, and picturesque, of our own coasts. The idea of this Voyage is certainly original; for, though we have many views and descriptions of Sea-ports and remarkable cliffs, havens, or bays, there is no connected work extant, which, like this, pursues the subject regularly and systematically. Besides, the taste and judgment of the Artist offers us objects so skilfully arranged as to effect and relief, that, at a small distance, they might be mistaken for cabinet-pictures;—which is more particularly the case in the views of the entrance to Portreath, and the Longships Lighthouse off the Land's End, Cornwall, the county where the Voyage commences.

The Work is very properly dedicated to the Master and Assistants of the Trinity House; and the reader is informed in the Introduction, of the mode adopted to attain the circuit of the coast—a task of considerable difficulty, from the various indentings, and the utter impracticability of using a boat except when the sea was calm, and rapid tides did not interfere. The Voyagers, therefore, often unavoidably appear on horseback, or in a gig; a term applied by seamen to a peculiar

kind of boat attached to men of war. The subjects of the Voyage, Mr. Ayton observes, will be new to the generality of readers; as the most frequented parts of our coasts are those which offer the levels and gentle descents best suited to bathing-machines.

"Ruggedness and sublimity (features for which coast-scenery is most to be admired) would be subversive of the objects for which these places are visited. But many who would not venture in pursuit of amusement out of the latitude of good inns and level roads, to make paths for themselves over rocks and crags, may still be pleased to become acquainted at a cheaper rate with the character of their own shores, where most conspicuous for boldness and picturesque beauty."

The correctness of the views, and the manner in which they are coloured, render them pleasing companions of retirement; they are calculated to inspire a grateful consciousness of the obligations we are under to our Countrymen who brave the many-shaped horrors thus offered to our contemplation,—not always like these, illuminated by the rays of the sun and the glow of evening, but enveloped in the mysteries of darkness, amidst the howling of wind and the driftings of snow.

The following extract may serve as a specimen of the Author's style :

"There is no part of the English coast where the Ocean can be seen in such grandeur as on the North coast of Cornwall, which is entirely open to the whole sweep of the Atlantic. In most of the land-locked channels round our coast, the waves, in consequence of frequent sands and shoals, are short and broken; but here the huge round billows come rolling on, each a mountain, which you have time to gaze and ponder on, while you may distinctly trace the immense chasm which separates each from that which follows; and thus pursue in detail the march of the mighty sea, as it moves along with majestic regularity. In the calmest weather there frequently rise up ground-swells, which are extremely dangerous for all open boats, and which, not being to be foreseen or provided against, make the life of a fisherman on this coast as precarious as his sport. I endeavoured to ascertain the causes of these ground-swells, but could learn nothing satisfactory respecting them. Some assured me, that they were the forerunners of

an approaching gale, and others, that they were in consequence of a gale that was passed; but all agreed that they were more to be dreaded than a gale, as they came on without warning. They occur only along shore, as their name imports; and, beyond, the sea is frequently quite calm. In this case the effect is very singular; for the space of a quarter of a mile, the sea, without wind, is tossed, as if by a hurricane, into the wildest uproar and confusion, while beyond, as far as the eye can see, it is one still smooth surface, as smooth as glass."

These pleasing observations on the ground-swell, the Author does not intend for those hardy sons of Neptune who know the practice of "lying to," during the dreadful gales which prevail in the midst of the Atlantic, and who are thoroughly acquainted with the united horrors of a hurricane and a lee-shore; "but for those who were never rocked but in an arm-chair, and love to gaze at the water with dry feet and in a land of umbrellas."

The description of the Longships Light-house is animated. The rocks on which it is situated form a shelf, and the highest part supports the building, the distance from the Land's End one mile. So great are the dangers of the interval between the Light-house and the shore, that it is with difficulty a boat escapes from the covered and exposed obstacles to her passage, amongst which the sea rages with that degree of fury caused by obstruction in its motion. The sea happened to be smooth when the Author visited the Longships, and a landing was effected without injury—"a privilege which the Dæmon who reigns over this reef of granite (and I suppose there is one) extends to very few, and on few occasions. There is generally a tremendous surf around them, and in gales of wind whole seas pass entirely over them, burying the Light-house with their spray. The ascent is very steep and jagged, and it is ridiculous to inquire for the path."

We conclude with the account of the Lighthouse:

"It was begun in 1791; but, owing to some unexpected impediments, was not completed till 1795, in September of which year the light was first exhibited. The tower is built of granite:

the stones are dove-tailed, and the courses treenailed—on the same plan that was adopted by Smeaton in the construction of the Edystone. The circumference of the tower at its base is 68 feet; and the height from the rock to the vane of the lantern 52 feet. The height of the rock from the sea to the base of the Lighthouse is 60 feet. Though thus considerably raised above the sea, yet a large body of water sometimes passes over the building. During heavy gales it rocks violently under the shock of the wind and waves; but is constructed with such admirable skill, and is so incorporated with the rock on which it stands, that it has now weathered the storms of more than 20 winters without sensible injury of any kind. The lantern, on the improved principle, is furnished with Argand lamps and reflectors; and gives a very brilliant light. This is seen many leagues off at sea by ships approaching the Land's End; and affords them an infallible guide, which warns them of the Longships and other rocks situated near that promontory. These rocks lie very much in the way of navigation; and, before the establishment of the light, had occasioned the wreck of many vessels, and the loss of many lives. No shipwrecks have happened on the Longships, or near them, during the last ten years."

26. *Shipwrecks and Disasters at Sea; or Historical Narratives of the most noted Calamities and Providential Deliverances, which have resulted from Maritime Enterprise. With a Sketch of various Expedients for preserving the Lives of Mariners.* 3 Vols. 8vo, Longman and Co.

NARRATIVES of this description possess so high a degree of interest, and appeal so forcibly to humanity, that, though melancholy in the extreme, it is impossible not to proceed in the perusal of them, when once begun. Many important deductions may be made from them;—the fortitude and bravery of man in exposing himself in a fragile bark to the perils of the waters—the perseverance of discovery, in exploring unknown seas in the midst of shoals and sunken rocks, and venturing on shores where the temper of the inhabitants is as savage as the beasts of the forest—the skill, intrepidity, and frequent success of seamen in escaping from what might appear inevitable destruction, and the degrees of privation human nature can endure under a cheerful

cheerful reliance on the goodness of Providence. In another point of view, they may be highly useful--to those who undertake long voyages, whether as mariners or passengers,--in the hints they afford for resources in cases of extreme danger.

The Editor in his Introduction observes, that the casualties attendant on the mariner must be viewed with peculiar interest by the inhabitants of a country like Great Britain, where every individual is either immediately or remotely connected with the fortune of the sea. Our security, riches, and glory, depend on our dominion over the Ocean, the nursery where our youth are inured to enterprise, and taught to guard the soil of their nativity, bearing the produce of distant colonies, enhancing the national prosperity, and proving a barrier against the most inveterate foe. Yet hence arises a source of misery and destruction to individuals. "The mariner, in promoting the general good, or in obeying the calls of duty, is exposed to nameless hazards, and too often falls a victim to the perils of the sea."

Nature seems to have implanted in the breasts of mankind a desire to know the fate of their fellow creatures; and the most powerful sympathies are excited by listening to the misfortunes of the innocent. To record the unexpected deliverance, or impressive examples of calamity, is the object of the work before us: "and in recapitulating the cause of disasters, to exhibit how, in many instances, they might possibly have been avoided." Man cannot well experience a greater evil than shipwreck: it is always marked by extreme danger, often of fatal issue, and ever productive of regret. "It is one against which there is least resource, where patience, fortitude, and ingenuity, are unavailing, except to protract a struggle with destiny, which at length proves irresistible." It is not by numbers that we are to judge of the miseries endured amongst the thousand overwhelmed by the Ocean: hundreds may at once meet a fate so instantaneous as to be barely conscious of its approach; while a few individuals may linger in daily hope of relief, and at length be driven to the horrible and last resource of starvation.--The frequency of the occur-

rence of shipwreck cannot be calculated from the Narratives now given.

"Let us reflect how many vessels belonging to our own Country disappear, with whose place of destination we are fully acquainted, and numerous the lives that certainty discloses are lost in each successive tempest; and we shall only be too forcibly impressed with the truth. Perhaps not less than 5000 natives of these islands yearly perish at sea."

Perpetually exposed to peril, sailors insensibly acquire a hardihood of character; and hence it is that they are distinguished for courage, ready invention, and long endurance of privations, in which qualities British seamen are known to excel those of most nations of the earth. As they are habituated to the instability of the Ocean, they are nearly fearless of danger; and in all adventurous enterprises they lead the van: subject to incessant toil, their labours are long, and borne without a murmur; "and the prompt and vigorous measures which are indispensable to their security, teach them the immediate application of whatever means are within their power."

There is not an equality of interest in narratives of difficulties, danger, and deliverance; some originating solely in a desire to depict the distress of the sufferer, and others in a principle of piety for an escape from impending destruction, or with a view to self-justification. The facts and style vary with the capacity of the narrator, and his view or participation of the calamity described. From this cause the Editor has deemed it necessary to soften the "rude and uncouth" composition of several of the Narratives, carefully preserving the spirit of the original, and to a certain extent the style.

"In general it is to be remarked, that the simple and unaffected narratives of seamen are the best and most impressive, though many abound with obscure, perplexed, and contradictory expressions, which will not admit of explanation. These are accordingly presented with their intrinsic imperfections. It can scarce appear surprising, indeed, if the successive incidents of every catastrophe related have not been retained in regular and minute detail."

The Editor further states that, amidst the difficulties of guarding against imposition, the most anxious attention

attention has been paid to discriminating between unquestionable veracity and "suspicious credit." Apparently inconsiderable circumstances frequently establish the truth, or betray falsehood; and it cannot be denied "that there are instances of exaggerated descriptions, whereby the narrator demands more attention than he deserves, and is clamorous for merit to himself." The inexperienced and timorous are prone to magnify the approach of danger: those to whom it is familiar undervalue its presence; and for these reasons the narratives of seamen are more generally entitled to our confidence than those of other professions.

A cursory perusal of these volumes will serve to prove, in the Editor's opinion, that the best authorities in various languages have invariably been resorted to in compiling them; and brief notices of countries or incidents relating to the narrative are occasionally added. The world has derived much valuable geographical information through the occurrence of shipwrecks; and there are doubtless numbers of unfortunate persons detained on inhospitable shores in hopeless captivity. "But it must always be a consolation to reflect, that there is scarce any condition, however deplorable, to which mankind by time and circumstances may not be reconciled." Nature hath so formed the human mind, that new impressions efface the previous, "and in the anxiety of providing for immediate wants, the recollection of enjoyments is obliterated. In every historical relation it is requisite to resort to the earliest authorities, a point studiously adhered to in the instance before us, as narrations by passing through various editions receive so many interpolations, that they at length become fruitful sources of error; and yet, however necessary, this could not be accomplished by any means in several instances. The accounts which flow from the survivors of the unhappy catastrophe giving them birth are brief and fugitive; and, however worthy of preservation, quickly disappear, from being dispersed among those who are equally incapable of appreciating their interest and utility; and thence are utterly lost."

The Mariner is indebted to the benevolence and humanity of numerous individuals who have exerted their ingenuity to the utmost in devising means to prevent the lamentable consequences of shipwreck, and alleviate the condition of those whose safety it endangers. A brief account of some of the expedients suggested is subjoined to this work; though the Compiler found some difficulty in conveying correct ideas of the plans without engraved illustrations. Maturity in inventions approaches by slow gradations; and incidents apparently highly improbable may sometimes tend to illustrate how defects can be avoided. The Editor conceives that a general survey of numerous implements or machines at one view might suggest improvements, or the construction of others for analogous purposes; the mind by this means becoming more inventive, and ready to adopt the most effectual principles on which the whole must depend. That expedients of this description are beneficial, at least on many dreadful occasions, cannot be disputed; and yet the most experienced seamen generally recommend remaining on the wreck till it is ascertained for certain whether it will or will not afford the means of relief.—Possibly this opinion is founded on too little confidence being put in the buoyancy of a ship's materials; for instances do occur, and some of them are related here, where a vessel has continued sinking down to the decks, menacing the miserable crew with instant death, and has then gained her equilibrium in the water."

We forbear from introducing any extracts from the Work on account of the miscellaneous nature of the narratives.

27. *An Account of Tunis: of its Government, Manners, Customs, and Antiquities: especially of its Productions, Manufactures, and Commerce.* By Thomas Macgill. 8vo, Longman and Co. 1811.

Mr. Macgill was attracted to Tunis by commercial views, and not by pleasure; and, his pursuits detaining him much longer than he expected, he determined to obtain such useful information as his situation and circumstances put in his power, from Consuls and chief



chief men of the country, with whom he had frequent opportunities of conversing on political subjects, --- and to derive commercial facts from brokers and eminent mercantile persons.

The historical part of this Work is concise, through necessity, as a Government so unsettled as that of Tunis cannot be expected to afford records for the historian: Mr. Macgill, therefore, professes not to trace events beyond a reasonable period for reliance on tradition. Those who delight in *experimental* governments, and feel desirous of change, even if it should be from bad to worse, will find in the short history of Tunis, how the people fared while their alternate masters removed each other by means of open force or by treachery. An epitome of the general state of the country for ages is given; from which the following paragraph is taken:

"[1735.] In consequence [of these civil wars, famine desolated the country. The fugitive Prince (Assen) was forced by it to abandon his retreat in the mountains, and to take up his residence at Sussa, a port in the Eastern part of the Regency. Here the captain of a merchant vessel, named Barillon, lured by flattering promises of reward should the Bey's fortune take a happier turn, supplied his wants and those of his followers. But, his affairs looking day after day more desperate, Assen sent his family to Algiers, the common retreat of the unfortunate Beys of Tunis, intending soon to follow himself. In his flight, he was, however, discovered by Yormes Bey, son of the Pasha, who immediately and with his own hands cut off his head."

The people of Tunis, made wise by the continual recurrence of revolutions, have adopted a measure which secures them present tranquillity at least--the exclusion of the Turks from a participation in the government. Hamooda, the reigning Bey, has gradually expelled them from offices, and replaced them by Georgians and other persons in his confidence. Hamooda was born about 1752, and has been on the throne since 1782, when he succeeded his father: this Prince is described as handsome, and of a lively interesting countenance, with a mind tolerably enlightened when his limited education is

considered. Mr. Macgill seems to think him an adept in dissimulation, though he grants him ability in argument, and great facility in penetrating characters. "He certainly holds a tight rein of government, and acts with such a degree of firmness as to keep under all intrigues or civil broils in his country."

The eccentric ideas of these half-barbarous people on the subject of domestic happiness may be gathered from the conduct of Hamooda on this head, who has several wives, but passes little time in their society: they have brought him more than one son, who died in infancy; and it has been his fate to be cured of the passion of love in the following curious manner:

"A few years ago, a Christian child of eight years of age was brought into slavery. The Bey was struck with her beauty and promising talents, and declared his intention of marrying her, as soon as she should arrive at maturer years. She was sent with her mother to the house of one of his renegadoes, a man of great talents, who received orders to pay attention to her education; but the malignant fever, which raged a short time after, carried her off. The Bey was much affected at this misfortune, and has never since shown any inclination to fall in love."

This instance of puerility is more than counterbalanced by one of his strength of mind, when directed by a strong impulse from Nature. In the early part of his life Hamooda neglected the temperate rules of his Prophet so far as to indulge in the use of wine to a most shameful excess, in which he was encouraged by those of his slaves not restrained by their religion from that intoxicating beverage; and together they frequently committed horrid outrages on Tunisian society. The Prince and his companions were one evening deeply engaged in their orgies, when a noise in a court-yard excited the attention and anger of the former, who demanded, in all the frenzy of intoxication, what it proceeded from; and finding that it originated with some people, subjects of the Dey of Algiers, then following his own example, he ordered his late prime minister, Mustafa, to have them immediately strangled. Unlike his master, this faithful man, whose good acts are still remembered

membered at Tunis, only directed them to be imprisoned.

"In the morning, when the fumes of the preceding night's debauch had begun to subside, the Bey inquired after the Algerines. Mustafa reminded him of the order he had given the night before. Almost frantic, Hamooda asked if it had been obeyed? Mustafa answered in the negative; for which the Prince thanked him; and since that time he has never tasted wine, nor strong drink."

Mr. Macgill considers Hamooda rather in the light of an oppressor of his subjects, through an avaricious spirit, and mistaken notions of government. Besides, by himself engaging in the pursuits of commerce, he prevents them from trading with that freedom and enterprise which they might exert, were they not sensible they must in that case enter into competition with their Prince. As it may be imagined from a character of this description, Hamooda is prone to be partial in his judgments when his own interest is concerned; whether the disputed point may be of a public or private nature: where he feels nothing of this kind, he decides with wisdom and equity. "Formerly, the governors of districts oppressed the people under them with impunity. At present, the peasantry have free access to their Prince, and receive ample satisfaction from his justice." Hamooda has around him many renegades, and slaves; and they appear to have some influence; but in reality it is extremely limited, and he resigns the power of governing to no one. Since he ascended the throne, conspiracies are by no means so frequent as formerly; and the only one worthy of the name was that which occurred sixteen years past, and had nearly cost him his life; though it would have been most unjustly taken had the assassins succeeded, who were three young Georgian slaves grossly ill treated by the Sapatapa, or the Bey's guard, and on whom these mistaken wretches intended the suspicion of the murder should fall, and thus cause his death and their revenge. The dead hour of midnight was chosen for the attempt; and the three young villains, the eldest under 16 years of age, entered the chamber of the Prince, who awaked as they approached. He per-

ceived it was their intention to cut his throat, and therefore guarded it with his hands, at the same time calling loudly for assistance. The Sapatapa slept in an adjoining apartment; and flew to the Prince; but, in protecting him, received severe though not mortal wounds from a pistol-ball and a poniard.

"Other slaves were awakened by the noise, and ran to the Bey's chamber. Among the first was Soliman Kaiya, who met one of the assassins endeavouring to make his escape, and cleft him through by a stroke of his sabre. The other two made their retreat to an upper chamber. There they barricaded the door, and resisted every flattering promise which was held out to them if they would surrender. Too well acquainted with Oriental policy, they knew the fate which awaited them. At day-break, when they knew they must be overpowered, a report of pistols was heard: and on breaking open the door, it was found that the two unfortunate youths had fallen by each other's hands."

One of Mr. Macgill's chapters is appropriated to an account of the Bey's family, and of the most exalted characters of the government, of some of whom the visitors of Tunis cannot expect much favour or justice after perusing this Work. Mariano Stinco, a favourite slave, has the superintendence of the other slaves. This man is a Neapolitan, and was brought to Tunis a captive many years ago: to his credit, he has resisted every attempt to convert him. The Guardian Basha, or head guard over all the slaves, is also a Neapolitan, and held a place of some trust in his own country; violating the duties of which, he with certain accomplices committed a robbery, and fled, but was pursued from place to place till he reached Tunis, where, to save his head, he changed his faith and his name. Mr. Macgill says, the Guardian Basha "is one of the cleverest men, and one of the greatest villains, in the Regency; there is no possible crime which he has not committed." The Basha, still infected with his old disease, made false keys, and robbed the late Bey without mercy, for which he received 1500 strokes of the bastinado, and was condemned to chains and the galleys: from which he obtained his release, through the solicitations of the French Consul, to serve him

him as a dragoman or guard, and, as such, being frequently at court, he succeeded in again ingratiating himself—"a matter of no great difficulty," remarks Mr. Macgill, "where the generality are nearly as bad as himself." Hamooda, aware of his success in obtaining money, often lays a hand upon his purse, and borrows a portion of his cash.

Another villainous character is the Georgian slave who holds the office of Sapatapa, or keeper of the seals, commander of the guard and of the army under the Prince. This man is very rich, notorious for oppressing his slaves, and avaricious beyond all bounds in his demands for ransoms.

"He is a great and ruinous merchant and speculator; and few of the country dare to vie with him in the markets of Tunis, or even those of France or Italy."

From these men we turn with pleasure to Soliman Kaiya, also a Georgian slave, and second in command in the army.

"He is a man of a noble appearance and great suavity of manners. He is open, liberal, brave even to rashness, and more humane than could be expected from a man reared among barbarians."

In speaking of the Moorish character, Mr. Macgill draws a picture of a fiend who exhibits not a single trait which can fairly be termed human. In political and commercial affairs, they endeavour to over-reach the Christian: to treat them delicately or as friends, is a vain attempt, and they only refrain from outrage through fear or interest. Those who deal with them are compelled to assume an air of superiority, "as the same want of faith, honour, gratitude, and generous spirit, beginning at the fountain-head, runs through the whole polluted stream." Revenge is considered a noble quality among the Moors; and let no man be deceived into an opinion that an injury is ever forgotten,—for to lull suspicion is their constant aim till the moment of retribution arrives. It has been argued, it seems, that the best mode of dealing with the Moor is to oppose injustice to injustice, and intrigue to intrigue; but Mr. Macgill combats this position in the following paragraph, which does him great honour:—"But, though this maxim has been much followed by those who have him-

thereto dealt with them, yet honesty is certainly the best policy; and a man on his guard against their weak arts will render them entirely futile, by a systematic determination to act with uniform integrity himself, and never, in any degree, to submit to imposition from them. Before talents and integrity, accompanied with vigilance and resolution, the minds of the cunning and unprincipled will almost always crouch or shrink, baffled and disconcerted."

This publication contains a great variety of useful information, detailed in a concise and perspicuous manner. Those who are interested in the affairs of trade will find, not only the quantity of different articles the market of Tunis will admit, but even the necessary assortments as to the quality and colours of all articles of cloathing suited to the wants of the Moors.—It may amuse the Reader to learn one mode of cheating practised by the natives of Tunis.

"In one part, the shepherds have a very curious method of making the wool imbibe the sand. In dry weather before sheep-shearing, they hunt their flocks upon the sand, until they are in a high state of perspiration; the sand flying in clouds mixes with the wool, and adheres to it in consequence of the perspiration. This they repeat for several days, and sometimes a greater weight of sand is dried into the fleece than the real weight of clean wool.—It is said, that the wool of the environs of Tunis loses in washing about 40 per cent."

23. *A Sermon preached in the Parish Church of St. Lawrence Jewry, before the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, the Worshipful the Aldermen, the Recorder, the Sheriffs, the Common Council of the City of London, and the City Officers, on Sunday, the Ninth of January, 1814, being the day appointed for administering the Holy Communion to the Members of the Corporation. By the Rev. William Tooke, F. R. S. Chaplain to his Lordship.* 4to, pp. 28.

THIS is the first of a series of Discourses preached annually before the Corporation of London; and which, though not printed for sale, are so widely circulated as to become *publici juris* in a Court of Criticism. Several of them have been occasionally noticed in our former Volumes (see particularly vol. LXXIX. p. 1038.; and vol. LXXX. p. 555.) For more

more reasons than one, we regret not having seen those of the last year; as we should have been glad to lay before our Readers the character of the late worthy Chief Magistrate, as delineated by the masterly pen of Dr. Cherry. We receive, however, the more pleasure in perusing the Discourse now before us; from an Author who needs not our feeble aid, to extend his well-earned fame. His pastoral labours, "in regions of eternal snow," will long be gratefully remembered; and whilst the name of Catherine the Great shall survive, it will be united with that of the elegant and faithful Historian of that illustrious Empress and her mighty Empire. Zollikofer too, loudly as his merits have been hitherto acknowledged on the Continent, is indebted to Mr. Tooke for celebrity in this our native land.

From Matth. ix. 2. "Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee," the Preacher observes,

"The narrative in the Gospel, of which these words form an important part, comprises a doctrine which gloriously exalts Christianity above every religion that has ever been professed among mankind, the doctrine of the forgiveness of sins through faith. A poor palsied cripple, who having either brought his infirmity on himself by early excesses, or, however, so associated it in his mind with transgressions of one sort or another, that he considered it a judicial infliction of Heaven, is brought on a litter by his friends to Jesus. Long recurrent paroxysms of pain had roused him from the slumber of sensuality, to recollection and piety. He believed in God and his promises, and wished only to hear words of comfort and pardon from the mouth of his messenger Jesus. Our Lord, who saw the strength of his faith, with that grace and affability which accompanied all his actions, condescended to his desire: 'Be of good cheer, my son,' said he, in the accents of generous sympathy, 'thy sins be forgiven thee.' With these words of consolation, peace and satisfaction returned to his fainting soul: unwonted vivacity now diffused itself from the fulness of his heaven-directed mind through all the nerves and arteries of his emaciated frame. The rigidity of his muscles relaxed; the colour of life returned; the body regained her functions; the soul resumed at once her powers. He felt as if new-created, rose up, grasped his litter; and, in concert with the sur-

rounding populace, 'glorified,' with loud bursts of grateful transport, the eternal Father, 'who had given such power unto men.'—This doctrine of Jesus respecting the forgiveness of sins through faith, thus confirmed by so striking an example, still forms a fundamental part of his religion, and stands confest an everlasting monument of the love of God to the human race, even though a similar effect of it on sick and infirm persons should be but rarely, or perhaps never again, to be expected. . . . It is, however, to be lamented, that all the explicit declarations of Scripture, that even Omnipotence itself, has not been able to prevent this spiritual, and likewise extremely rational, doctrine of Jesus, respecting the forgiveness of sins through faith, from being liable to exactly the same abuses as attended both the Jewish and Pagan doctrine of propitiatory sacrifices."

We shall only add, that what the true faith of a Christian is, or ought to be, is luminously explained; as is the hazard of trusting to a death-bed repentance.

29. *Correspondence on the Formation, Objects, and Plan, of the Roman Catholic Bible Society; including Letters from the Earl of Shrewsbury, Lord Clifford, Right Rev. Bishop Poynter, Rev. Peter Gandolphy, Ant. Rich. Blake, and Charles Butler, Esqrs. With Notes and Observations, exhibiting the genuine Principles of Roman Catholics.* 8vo, pp. 92. Seeley.

"THE Correspondence, Notes, and Observations, contained in the following pages, accidentally arose from the declaration of an eminent Roman Catholic Priest; that, 'if any of the Bible Societies feel disposed to try our esteem for the Bible, by presenting us some copies of a Catholic Version, with or without Notes, we will gratefully accept and faithfully distribute them.' The final result of this Correspondence, however, proves that no such intention or willingness existed among the Roman Catholic Clergy; and that, when a body of Protestants, wholly independent of the British and Foreign Bible Society, had entered into an Association for the purpose of supplying the poor Roman Catholics with their own version (but unaccompanied by Notes), the above Priest and his Vicar Apostolic resisted the execution of such plan!—The projectors of this benevolent design, in endeavouring to ascertain the real principles by which their fellow-countrymen,

of the Roman Catholic communion, were governed, in so unexpected an opposition, perceived that a rival scheme (to publish their Bible with its hostile Notes) had originated in the English Catholic Board. They were, therefore, insensibly drawn into a very unlooked-for communication, with distinguished Members of that Board; who appear, at least on this point, to be under the immediate guidance and control of ecclesiastical authority!—Unforeseen circumstances obliged the representatives of the Protestant party to lay their entire proceedings before a General Meeting; who, thereupon, published a series of Resolutions, the tenour of which gave umbrage to the English Catholic Board, and produced a Counter-statement. The publication of all this Correspondence was the only possible mode of developing 'the whole truth,' and of obviating the objections made to their proceedings: but, in order to understand this Correspondence, it was deemed requisite to add materials, collected chiefly from the Roman Catholic editions of the Scriptures, which tend to confirm the said Resolutions, and also to elucidate many passages in the original Letters.—If the genuine and fundamental principles of the Church of Rome be clearly unveiled in these pages, such collateral effect of the Correspondence was at first undesigned; yet, this disclosure will not render the publication less seasonable or useful, at a time when those principles are in danger of being forgotten by Protestants.—On publishing these Letters, the Protestant Committee (authorized by the General Meeting) have felt it a point of justice and propriety towards the Gentlemen by whose exertions those Letters, &c. were obtained, to subjoin one of their own Resolutions; which took the responsibility of this measure out of the hands of two individuals, and fixed it on themselves."

The copious Title-page and Preface so fully describe the nature of this publication, that all further comment would be superfluous. One short Letter, however, shall be copied, as a very extraordinary production. It is dated, March 27, 1811; and addressed by the Titular Bishop of Killala, "To the Rev. Mr. Boland, Roman Catholic Priest of the parish of Killglass, in the county of Sligo."

"Reverend Sir; On Sunday next, Mr. Haran and I attend at Killglass Chapel, in order to cry down the nefarious Deistical Schools which the unre-

lenting enemies of our religion have dared to establish, together with all their spurious productions\*. Assure all parents who will persevere in permitting the growing generation to attend such places, no Priest shall console or absolve them, even at the hour of their death; and order the same thing to be done, bis, ter, et sæpissimè, in Drumard et Skrien. Vive, vale.

DOMC. ALLADEN: †

The "Correspondence" certainly deserves a very attentive perusal.

30. *The Fifth of November; or, Protestant Principles revived, in Memory of the Glorious Revolution by King William III. including a correct and authentic Copy of a Speech on the Roman Catholic Relief Bill, delivered May 24, 1812, by the Right Hon. Charles Abbot, Speaker of the House of Commons.* 2vo. pp. 32. Kent.

"All the Prelates at their consecration make an oath to the Pope clean contrary to the oath which they make to us; so that they seem to be his subjects, not ours."—*Speech of King HENRY VIII. May 11, 1532.*

"While Papists acknowledge a foreign power, superior to the sovereignty of the kingdom, they cannot complain if the laws of that kingdom will not treat them upon the footing of good subjects."—BLACKSTONE, IV. 4.

"Members of one church can never be fit legislators for another church to which they don't belong."—*Letter by Dr. KELLY, Oct. 12, 1813.*

A PROPER companion to the preceding publication, as the Title-page most amply declares.

The Speech of the Right Hon. the Speaker, May 24, 1813, (of which an abstract appeared in the Second Part of our last volume, p. 66.) is here given at length; concluding with

"I therefore beg leave now to move, that the words 'to sit and vote in either House of Parliament,' in the first clause, be left out of this Bill."

On which the Author of the Pamphlet shrewdly observes,

\* "These 'Nefarious Deistical Schools,' as they are called by the Bishop, use only the Spelling-book and Holy Scriptures, without introducing any controversial tract whatsoever!"

† "A contraction for Dominicus Alladensis, or Dominick Killala. — The original letter and affidavits are in the possession of the Publishers."

"In

"In consequence of that all-important clause being lost by a majority of four votes, the Bill itself was withdrawn; but the Roman Catholics will make another effort to accomplish their political object, during the present session of Parliament."

31. *Official Papers relating to Operations performed by Order of the Directors of the Royal Hospital for Seamen at Greenwich, on several of the Pensioners belonging thereto, for the Purpose of ascertaining the general Efficacy of the New Modes of Treatment practised by Mr. Adams, for the Cure of the various Species of Cataract, and the Egyptian Ophthalmia. Published by Order of the Directors. 8vo, pp. 21. Winchester and Son.*

WITH sympathetic satisfaction we cheerfully announce this Pamphlet, sanctioned as it is by the respectable authorities by whose direction it has been published.

"In the Autumn of 1812, the Directors of Greenwich Hospital were informed that great improvements had been recently made by Mr. Adams, late Oculist to the West of England Eye Infirmary at Exeter, in the modes of operating on the different kinds of Cataract; and as the practice of Extraction heretofore performed on the Pensioners had not been attended with the desired success, he was requested to examine the Blind Pensioners, and accordingly reported, that 'with the Surgeon of the Hospital, he had selected 20 cases for operation, consisting of Cataracts, Closed Pupils, and the Egyptian Ophthalmia; and as on the two former Diseases he had recently published some important discoveries, and also successfully adopted a novel mode of practice in the worst stages of Ophthalmia, he entertained a confident expectation that the superior efficacy of his operations over those usually practised would enable him, in some of the most formidable Diseases of the Eye, to afford relief to many of the Pensioners, whose cases had been considered incurable; but he utterly disclaimed all expectation of remuneration for his professional services on this occasion.'—The Pensioners being desirous to be placed under the care of Mr. Adams, the Medical Officers of the Hospital were directed to attend the operations, to afford every assistance, and to report to the Directors the progress and result. A house was accordingly taken in Air-street, Piccadilly, for the accommodation of the Pensioners, and the convenience of the Oculist; but being found, in many respects, unsuitable, another

was afterwards hired in Lisle-street, Leicester-square, every way adapted to the comfort of the patients.—It appearing, by the Reports of the Medical Officers of the Hospital, that the operations performed on the Blind Pensioners by Mr. Adams had been attended with great success, the Directors were desirous of viewing the men, and for that purpose convened a special meeting, at which the Pensioners, as well those who had been under the care of former Oculists, as the patients of Mr. Adams, were examined and individually interrogated; and as the effect of the operations performed by the latter, as stated in the Reports of the Physician, Surgeon, and Apothecary, was found to be accurately detailed, the Directors have considered it to be their duty to give publicity to the Official Reports and Proceedings on a subject so interesting to humanity."

A Report to the Directors, from their Medical Staff, thus concludes:

"We think it our duty to state, for the information of the Board, that Mr. Adams has discovered a mode of curing the Egyptian Ophthalmia, which has been successfully practised upon several of the Pensioners, some of whom had been blind for three or four years, and given up as incurable by the most eminent Oculists then in London. The communication that this destructive and hitherto intractable disease admits of cure we conceive will be gladly received by the Board, and the promulgation by Mr. Adams of this important discovery be considered as a great *national desideratum*.—By the adoption of his practice we are of opinion, from what we have seen of its effects, that a very large proportion of the seamen and soldiers, who have been discharged the service blind of the Ophthalmia, might be again rendered fit for duty, or be made useful members of society.—We cannot conclude this letter without stating, in justice to Mr. Adams, that he has freely demonstrated his practice; and that he has, in the most liberal and unreserved manner, given us every information that we required relating to the treatment of Diseases of the Eyes.

R. ROBERTSON, *Physician*.

B. McLAUGHLIN, *Surgeon*.

M. S. KENT, *Apothecary*.

32. *A Picturesque Delineation of the Southern Coast of England; engraved by W. B. Cooke, and G. Cooke, from Original Drawings by J. M. W. Turner, R. A. Professor of Perspective in the Royal Academy, by whom Half the Drawings will be made; and by S. Owen,*

S. Owen, W. Westall, *A. R. A. W.*  
Harell, G. Arnald, *A. R. A. H.* Ed-  
ridge, W. Alexander, F. Nicholson,  
and L. Clennell. 4to. Murray, Arch, &c.

OF this work, intended to be com-  
pleted in Sixteen Parts, containing  
Fifty Quarto Engravings and Thirty  
Vignettes, forming Two handsome  
Volumes, Part I. contains:

St. Michael's Mount, Corn-  
wall; & Poole, Dorsetsh. } by Turner.  
Southampton. . . . . by Westall.  
Vignette of Hythe, Kent. . . by Clennell.  
Ditto Eddystone Light-house by Owen.

Part II. contains:

The Land's End, Cornwall } by Turner.  
Weymouth, Dorsetshire. . .  
Dover, Kent. . . . . }  
Vignette of the Land's End }  
with Long Ship's Light- } by Owen.  
house, Cornwall. . . . . }  
Ditto, St. Mary's Church, }  
Dover, Kent. . . . . } by Clennell.

After noticing the names of such  
Artists, it would be tautology to say  
that the Drawings and the Engravings  
are excellent. Of the Descriptions  
one short specimen may suffice:

"The Land's End presents a scene  
that excites in the mind of the beholder  
the most affecting sentiments of awe and  
astonishment. These immense rocks,  
forming huge, ponderous, and disjointed  
masses, are scattered about and piled  
upon each other in horrible confusion:  
and when the accessory circumstances  
of the place are added to them—the  
vast expanse of waters, the dashing of  
the surges against the crags, disclosing  
the black visages of the breakers, frown-  
ing half-concealed among the waves;  
the changeful appearance of the deep,  
the flight and screams of the sea-fowl;  
the roar of the tide in the caverns, with  
the vessels gaining the entrance of the  
Bristol Channel, or departing from it;  
the beggary of prose in describing such  
a spectacle must be acknowledged: the  
pencil will give a more adequate repre-  
sentation of such a magnificent display  
of irregular nature, and poetry may aid  
the description.

"On the sea

The sun-beams tremble; and the purple  
light  
Illumes the dark Bolerium, seat of storms.  
High are his granite rocks; his frowning  
brow  
Hangs o'er the foaming ocean. In his  
The Atlantic breezes murmur; in his  
caves, [storm.  
Where sleeps the spirits of the angry  
Wild, dreary are the schistine rocks  
around [breeze  
Encircled by the wave, where to the

The rav'nous cormorant shrieks; and far  
beyond, [sky,  
Where the great Ocean mingles with the  
Are seen the cloud-like islands, gray in  
mists. H. DAVY."

33. *The Doctrine of Life Annuities and  
Assurances, analytically investigated  
and explained: together with several  
useful Tables connected with the Sub-  
ject; and a Variety of practical Rules  
for the Illustration of the same. By  
Francis Baily, of the Stock Exchange.  
Part II. 8vo. pp. 621.*

\* \* THE First Part of this Cri-  
tique was printed in the *BRITISH CRITIC*  
for November 1813, page 503, &c.  
A new Series of that Work having  
since been begun, it was not thought  
expedient to insert an article which  
would of necessity refer the Reader  
to the former Series. Such was the  
opinion of the Editors. But, as this  
Critique exhibits the result of many  
algebraical processes, and arithmetical  
calculations, and explains mistakes  
very important both to holders and  
grantors of Annuities, the Editor of  
the *GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE* has  
thought it beneficial to the publick  
to give it a place in his pages. The  
Reader may be assured of the sound-  
ness of the principles and the correct-  
ness of the processes on which it rests.

CHAP. IX. *On M. De Moivre's  
Hypothesis.*—Here Mr. Baily, having  
informed his reader what this hypo-  
thesis is, proceeds thus:

"Much obloquy has of late years  
been thrown on this hypothesis by Dr.  
Price and Mr. Morgan; the latter of  
whom has been particularly severe in  
his comments on its use and application.  
It is true that more recent discoveries  
have shewn that it cannot *always* be  
depended upon: and the great share  
which these gentlemen have had in de-  
ducing the values of annuities from  
*real observations*, and thereby supersed-  
ing the use of the hypothesis, may be  
some extenuation of the high tone they  
have assumed on this occasion. Never-  
theless, the hypothesis itself is *still* of  
great and extensive use in the doctrine  
of Annuities; and will ever remain a  
monument of the ingenuity and abilities  
of its illustrious inventor." p. 314.

To the last sentence in this para-  
graph we readily assent.

Mr. Baily then investigates theo-  
rems for computing the values of  
Annuities when one, two, and three  
lives are concerned; and afterward  
gives

gives several instances of the usefulness of this hypothesis. It is remarkable, however, that, immediately after Mr. Bailly has given his theorems for computing the values of annuities on lives, according to this hypothesis, he has these words,

"But, since the publication of so many accurate tables of the values of Annuities, deduced from real observations, these formulæ have become of little or no use." p. 319.

Now we know not that any such "accurate tables," of the values of Annuities on three lives, nor even on two lives, for all the different ages for which they are wanted in an Annuity-office, have ever been published. And, if any such table has appeared, how is it that this Author (who makes very free with the labours of others) has not inserted it in the large collection of tables at the end of the book, which, as he says in p. xxxiv. of his preface, contains "all that have hitherto been published in this country on the subject"? — But Mr. Bailly does not mind a few self-contradictions.

Besides the solution of one problem (*viz.* LI.) this chapter contains several other illustrations of the use of De Moivre's hypothesis.

CHAP. X. *On the Value of Annuities payable half-yearly, &c. On Half-yearly, &c. Assurances; and on Annuities secured by Land.* The subjects of this chapter afford ample scope for the exercise of ingenuity, and room for much improvement. Mr. Bailly begins it thus:

"In the preceding chapters, the values of Annuities have been deduced on the supposition that they are all payable yearly: this is the most usual case. But, as others may occasionally occur, it will be useful to know the limits of the differences which arise in those cases: therefore, that nothing might be wanting on this subject, I shall make no apology for introducing the following investigations." p. 331.

On this passage we have to remark, that few writers besides Mr. Bailly would express themselves as if they thought any apology would be expected from an author for rendering his work so complete, that it should admit of no addition; which is the boastful pretension that he makes at his entrance on this curious and difficult part of his work. We are now to report how he has executed it.

The investigations, given in the first six pages of this chapter, of the differences between the values of an annuity depending only on one life, when payable yearly, when payable half-yearly, and when payable quarterly, are perspicuous, and the theorems obtained thereby are neat. But this part of the subject is not very difficult, and the same conclusions had been arrived at by several former writers on Life Annuities.

The investigation of the theorem, given in p. 337, for computing the value of an annuity depending on one life, and payable every moment, is suppressed. That this value will exceed the value of the same annuity payable only at the end of each year, by near half a year's payment, is certain; as it also is that the differences of the values, in the two other cases, are nearly one-fourth, and three-eighths, of a year's payment respectively.

The method proposed by Mr. Bailly in the beginning of § 357, (p. 340.) for estimating the value of an annuity on two lives, and payable half-yearly, is, to take a mean of the two fractions which express the probability that both lives will exist at the beginning and at the end of any year, for the chance that both will exist in the middle of that year. This is the principle assumed by himself and others in computing the value when only one life is concerned, and is much nearer the truth in that case than it is in this. What follows in the next page is borrowed from Dr. Price and Mr. Morgan, and is but a meager scrap.

In the next section, (p. 342.) Mr. Bailly treats *On half-yearly, &c. Assurances.* That a sum of money may be insured for half a year only, on one or more lives, is certain; but this, although the obvious meaning of the *Title*, is not the meaning of the *Author*: his calculations here are, to find the present value of a sum of money to be paid on the decease of a person of a given age, supposing the chance of his dying to be estimated, not by the year, (as had been done by several other writers, and by himself also in the sixth and eighth chapters of this book,) but by the half-year, quarter-year, or shorter period.

Now, that the chance of the failure of any life is a momentary chance, is

very



very obvious; and that the allowance of as much discount of money on the value of the chance in the first moment as in the last moment of a year, or other period, is allowing too much, and consequently rendering the result erroneous, had been shewn in the paper signed *Philalethes Cantabrigiensis*, (which was mentioned in the former part of this critique, and) which appeared several years before Mr. Baily's book was published. Yet this is the allowance which Mr. Baily has made in his calculations here, both on the hypothesis of half-yearly, and of quarterly, chances; and therefore we deny that "the present value of the insurance of the sum  $S$ , on the life  $A$ , is truly expressed" by the series which he has given on either of these suppositions.

In page 343, Mr. Baily gives an expression of the present value of the insurance of the same sum of money, on the same single life, deduced from a momentary chance, which expression agrees exactly with the theorem of *Philalethes Cantabrigiensis*.

The last mentioned two pages contain all that Mr. Baily has given on this curious and important branch of the subject, which he undertook to handle in such a manner "that nothing might be wanting on it." Yet it is certain (and is allowed by Mr. Baily himself in the former part of his *Doctrine*), that insurances are often made when two, or even three, lives are concerned; in which cases it is no less requisite to ground the calculation on a momentary chance of the failure of life, than when one life only is concerned. And Mr. Baily's omission of these two cases is the more remarkable, as the former of them had been properly considered by the late Mr. J. H. Harding (Annuity-Clerk to the Globe Insurance Company), whose answer to a question of that class was inserted in the Second Volume of the new series of *Leybourn's Mathematical Repository*, (before referred to,) which was published a considerable time before the work of which we are now giving an account.

It is remarkable, indeed, that Mr.

Baily has given no less than four theorems (one in page 146, and three in pages 342 and 343,) for computing the same thing, all differing from each other, and consequently only one of them can be true. And it is no less remarkable, that, if he had allowed a less discount of money, by one half of the period of time (whether year, half-year, or quarter of a year,) by which he computed the chance of the failure of the life concerned in the question, (it being nearly an equal chance whether the life will fail in the first or second half of such a period,) all the four theorems would very nearly agree with each other! And this was the allowance of discount made by Mr. Harding, as may be seen in the book before mentioned.

What we find under the title of *Life Annuities secured by Land*, which is the last grand division of this chapter, is but little, and of that little almost the whole is inaccurate. Mr. Baily here treats only of the case in which one life is concerned; and the two theorems which he gives in page 345, in imitation of Dodson and Price, who made the erroneous allowance of discount above-mentioned, are necessarily erroneous\*.

In page 346, Mr. Baily speaks of Simpson's *Tract on Annuities* to be found among his *Select Exercises*, which were first published in the year 1752, and of the *Supplement* to his *Doctrine of Annuities*, which was published separately in 1791, as two distinct works; yet the latter is only a new edition of the former, and is declared to be such in the preface to it, which immediately follows the title-page! And, in his notes on the lower part of this page, he takes notice of some confused ideas which Mr. Simpson and Dr. Price had of the value of *Annuities secured by Land*, without exhibiting any very bright ones of his own. He then ends this chapter with a boast of himself and a censure of others.

Thus slender and erroneous are the contents of this Tenth Chapter, which Mr. Baily has begun and ended in a boastful manner, and in which he had

\* If, instead of  $\frac{1+(2+g)A}{2(1+g)}$ , the theorem given at the top of p. 345, the simpler expression  $\frac{1+2A}{2+g}$  were used, the result would be much nearer to the truth.

a fair opportunity of introducing the "recent discoveries" which had been made in the subjects of it, and ample room for the display of that great skill in Analysis to which he has made repeated pretensions: a chapter which affords a strong contradiction of the assertion, that Mr. Baily has "avoided the errors of other authors," which puff of the present Work appeared in an Advertisement of it which lies now before us.

As Mr. Baily pretends to skill in the Classics, and has, towards the end of his preface to this Work, quoted a passage of Horace *De Arte Poeticâ*, (although *mal-à-propos*;) we will take this opportunity of advising him to pay some attention, in future, to a precept of that Author, which he will find in the same excellent piece, *viz.*

*Nec sic incipies, ut scriptor cyclicus olim,  
Fortunam Priami cantabo, et nobile bellum.*

If this rule be observed by Mr. Baily, neither we, nor any other competent judges of his performance, shall hereafter have occasion to ask,

*Quid dignum tanto feret hic promissor  
hiatu?*

CHAP. XI. *On the Value of Deferred Annuities, Reversionary Annuities, and Assurances, in Annual Payments.*—By a present Life-Annuity, properly so called, is generally understood the sum of money which is to be paid annually, during the continuance of the life on which it is granted, the first of which payments is to be made at the end of one year after the date of the purchase. And by a Life Annuity deferred seven years, Dr. Price, Baron Maseres, and most other writers on the same subject, have understood that the first payment is to be made at the end of the eighth year from the time of purchase, if the life should continue so long; if it was said to be deferred ten years, then the first payment would be due at the end of the eleventh year: and so on; one year being added to the term for which the annuity was said to be deferred, to shew the time when the first payment ought to be made. And in this sense Mr. Baily himself understood the words *Deferred Annuity*, in the second chapter of this very book.

But at some offices, which have lately been opened in London for the

sale of *Annuities on Lives*, the first payment of a *Deferred Annuity* is made at the end of the term for which it is said to be deferred, if the life on which it was granted continue so long; thus, for instance, the first payment of an annuity, said to be deferred seven years, is made at the end of the seventh year.

In this chapter, Mr. Baily takes the phrase *Deferred Annuity* in the latter of these senses; and then, in a note at the bottom of page 349, very unjustly censures Dr. Price for using it in the former acceptation, (the only one, we believe, in which it was used in his time,) and making his calculations accordingly.

Now, whether, by this censure, Mr. Baily means to charge the Doctor with inattention, or ignorance, the accusation will recoil upon himself; for no Algebraist can compare page 42 with 350, and not perceive both Mr. Baily's confusion of ideas on this point, and self-contradiction also.

But such is the obscurity of this chapter, and so uncouth the notation of several theorems given in it, that its errors are not easily discovered without comparing Mr. Baily's numerical operations by them with the results of theorems which are known to be true. Some instances of such a comparison will be produced in our remarks on the next chapter, to which we shall hereafter proceed.

(To be continued.)

34. *The Life and History of a CONVICT; being FACTS written by himself: containing a short Narrative of the Sufferings which attend the Pursuit of dishonest Practices; giving a Description of the Ways, Customs, and Usage on board the PRISON-SHIPS, and the Manner of conveying Convicts to Botany Bay. With Observations on the Effects of TRANSPORTATION.* pp. 53. 12mo. Hamblin and Seyfang.

SMALL in size, and insignificant in point of literary composition, the pamphlet before us contains a statement of FACTS, at once interesting and revolting to Humanity. If the statement be true, it demands instant notice and amendment of the enormities it describes: if it be false, it richly deserves public and plenary animadversion. Its anonymous author represents himself, throughout the thrilling Narrative, as both an eye-witness

witness and a partaker in the horrid scenes of wretchedness which he pours : and he draws the attention of his readers most powerfully to a series of abuses which exceed all that we have hitherto read of misery even in the annals of Negro slavery.

Of us, however, a prolix enumeration of every disgusting particular, we trust, is not expected. Let it suffice, that we have honestly attempted to perform our duty to the public at large, by *pointing our finger* to a subject so dreadful in its details, and so extensive in its consequences. — That Government best ensures the main ends of its institution, which, while it guards the useful and virtuous members of society from outrage, preserves the most abandoned from illegal insults and the tyranny of petty officers, who would disgrace a gibbet.

— *Pudet hæc opprobria nobis  
Ex dici potuisse, et non potuisse refelli !*

25. *Patronage.* By Maria Edgeworth. 4 Vols. 12mo. Johnson and Co.

THE moral of this story has been long since taught by the fable of the Lark and her young ones — to depend on our own exertions, rather than the aid of others ; but it is here happily illustrated, and strongly enforced.

The plan of the Author has been, to take two families, each consisting of a father, mother, three sons, and two daughters. She places these, one on the right hand, the other on the left ; and a powerful minister of state between them. The first family disdains all *Patronage*. The sons rise by their own talents and industry ; the daughters get well married by their own merit. The second family gains *Patronage* by art. The sons rise by the crooked manœuvres of the father, and fall by their own want of conduct ; the daughters are put up to the best bidder by the mother ; one is ill-sold, and the other remains on hand.

Miss Edgeworth preserves these varied personages with great nicety of distinction. But it is easier for a portrait-painter to give the likeness of strong, marked, features, than of beauty ; and it is the same with portraits of the mind. This lady has succeeded in characters of bold peculiarity ; and failed in those of softer

GENT. MAG. March, 1814.

mould. She has painted the woman of fashion, the woman of family, the courtier, and even the statesman, to the life. Her heroine is uninteresting. Caroline Percy is intended for perfection in woman ; and, like Richardson's model of perfection in man, Sir Charles Grandison, she is cold and correct. Perhaps some small deviations from the straight line may be in unison with the feelings of us sinning and repenting mortals. Our sympathy may be more excited for a beautiful young woman, whose trifling errors are acknowledged and deplored by herself, than for one who walks obstinately forward in the path of propriety, and whom no sudden impulse can turn for a moment out of her way.

If there be a sex in literary productions, "*Patronage*" is an extraordinary one. Miss Edgeworth is an adept in courts, but in law she is at times erroneous. In love she is entirely a novice ; and so conscious of her deficiency in this grand business of the female drama, that what cannot be avoided is hurried over. Her lovers are a set of honest civil gentlemen, who, instead of attempting to steal ladies' hearts by sly and imperceptible degrees, according to the practice of ancient times ; *propose for them*, at once, to their fathers and mothers, according to modern decorum.

Lord Oldborough is the hero of the tale ; and, extraordinary as it may seem, it is no less true, that in the character of an upright, able, decided minister, Miss Edgeworth is unrivalled.

This lady has the whole English language at her command. On some occasions she draws from it more words than are necessary to serve her purpose. If any thing in her entertaining Work might be reformed, it is redundancy ; if any thing be wanting, it is simplicity.

36. *Pierre and Adeline ; or, The Romance of the Castle.* By D. F. Haynes, Esq. 2 Vols. 8vo, pp. 505. Crosby.

" IF these pages tend to enlighten the benighted mind of deluded virtue, or support the cause of morality, the Author's ambition is satisfied, and the object of his feeble exertions highly gratified."

No objection can possibly be urged to the moral tendency of this Work, although the probability of the Tale may be somewhat more questionable.

REVIEW

## REVIEW OF NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

"Among the arts, musick is the only one that can be entirely religious. Painting cannot content itself with an expression so mournful and vague as that of sounds."—MADAME DE STAEL.

"C'est violée, dit-on, la sainteté de nos temples, que d'y faire entendre une Musique de théâtre toute faite pour des oreilles profanes. Qui est-ce qui propose d'introduire dans l'Eglise la musique du théâtre?"—RAYMOND. (1811.)

2. *Sacred Melodies, from Haydn, Mozart, and Beethoven; adapted to the best English Poets, and appropriated to the Use of the British Church, by William Gardiner. Vol. I: pp. 122. 26s. Clementi and Co.*

IT is reported of Rowland Hill that, thinking it a pity the devil should have all the pretty tunes, he has adapted religious words to many of the common song-tunes and popular airs, and has them sung as hymns in his Chapel. This clever scheme may indeed have the advantage of enabling a congregation to join in the performance, from a previous knowledge of the melodies; and may render divine service more amusing to the wicked triflers who attend it for the sake of appearances alone; but will it not lessen the dignity of Religion, and disturb a devotional temper of mind by recalling and exciting our worldly feelings? Are previous associations of no consequence? We are decidedly averse to this plan of confusing the different styles of musick; and are pleased to find our opinions on this subject concur with Dr. Crotch's, which we shall quote: "Psalm tunes ought to consist chiefly of semibreves and minims, with very few crotchets or other short notes: the harmony should be very simple, consisting chiefly of concords, with a few of the most simple discords, as a fifth and fourth, seventh and third, dominant seventh, added sixth, and such progressions as the student has been cautioned to avoid in modern musick. The best models for Psalms are the oldest, namely, those of the Reformers and old English Organists."

In the preface to Mr. Gardiner's book, after sketching the progress of Psalmody, he says:

"Rather than resort to those vast collections of psalmody which have been introduced by singing men and conventicle clerks for materials, he has had recourse to the highest fountains of musical taste and expression in the German school. To those persons who are at all acquainted with the works of Haydn, Mozart, and Beethoven, nothing need be said in commendation of them; the most untutored ear cannot but have no-

ticed a striking and characteristic difference between their compositions and those of former masters. In the elaborate works of those great composers we behold a new science: we find instrumental musick carried to a greater height than vocal has yet attained; and in the hands of Beethoven the art is now expanding beyond all former experience. From these treasures of musical taste and science are drawn the most original parts of the following work. The musical student will recognize many quotations from the instrumental compositions of these admired authors; the character and sentiment of each piece being ascertained, words have been adapted to it of corresponding import and cast."

For remarkable failures or mistakes of character, we may refer to p. 71, and 113. In our opinion much of the musick in this volume, however excellent in itself, however well adapted to the poetry, is not well suited to church service: it will be most valuable to musical families, to employ in an appropriate manner part of their Sunday evenings. Few pianoforte or organ players will find the musick too difficult, as the necessary chords are conveniently expressed in small notes under the principal melody. Some of these small notes will be found erroneous: on p. 29, D is the last chord should be C; on p. 67, a sharp is wanting before D in the eighth measure, &c. The slightest knowledge of thorough bass will enable the performer to correct them. We have not learnt that the Second Volume has yet been published.

9. *A New and Enlarged Edition of Monzani's Instructions for the German Flute. Fol. pp. 62. 10s. 6d. Third Edition. Monzani and Hill.*

MANY of our Readers, we presume, have seen Monzani's elegant patent flutes. They are made of ebony, cocoa, or ivory, (but cocoa is preferable to the others), and are lipped with silver. The joints, instead of being fitted in the common way with waxed thread, were formerly tubes of silver ground to fit into each other air tight; but as these were found to wear and become loose sooner than

was expected, the construction of the joints is now improved by using only one silver tube and putting a ring of fine cork round the ends, which in the common flutes are bound with thread. The cork is occasionally smeared with pomatum. Another recent alteration consists in making the finger-holes much larger than formerly, which is said to increase the power of the instrument; of course the length and bore of the flute are adapted to this enlargement of the holes. Monzani's keys are superior to all others, as they do not make any noise, nor are they at all difficult to repair if out of order. The best flutes have nine silver keys, three for the fourth finger of the right-hand, to produce C, C sharp, and D sharp; one for the third finger of the same hand, to produce F natural; two for the first finger, for B flat and C; two for the fourth finger of the left hand, for G sharp and F natural; and one for the thumb of the left hand, to produce B flat. The use of all these keys is clearly explained in this excellent Instruction-book, which contains a fine plate representing the proper manner of holding the instrument, complete sets of scales or gamuts, rules for "tipping" and slurring, 36 new progressive lessons, 85 examples of the different ways of fingering the same passages, a scale of *harmonics*, 12 preludes, 6 airs with easy *cadenze* introductory to the theme, 6 grand *cadenze* for concertos, examples of modulation through the major and minor keys, and a *capriccio modulato* "to give the learner an idea of modulating and preluding extempore." A learner will probably find that the greatest deficiency in this book is in the directions for blowing.

"*Position*: The performer should keep his body in an upright and graceful attitude, the head inclined a little to the left, and the left arm raised somewhat higher than the right. The holes of the flute should be in a line, the head turned inwards till the outside edge of the *embouchure* (or mouth-hole) is in a line with them. Close the lips, except just in the middle to afford a passage to the breath; rest the flute against the under lip, with the *embouchure* placed just under the opening, blow into it, turning it outwards or inwards till a good tone is produced. The learner should at first blow rather stronger than will afterwards be necessary, in order to strengthen the lips; but he should avoid

what is termed a reedy or oboè tone in the lower notes, as it occasions an inequality with the higher ones, independently of their bad effect: a weak, inward tone should also be avoided, as it will cause the performer to play out of tune when he wishes to produce a bold tone. In order to produce an equal intonation between the piano and the forte, the lips should be pressed tighter together and inclined a little more over the *embouchure* for the forte than for the piano passages." p. 7.

To play out of tune, is a very common and quite an intolerable fault with flute-players. Mr. Monzani has published a second part to his Instructions, consisting of useful Studies or rather Solos, with a bass accompaniment, and references to his tables of fingering.

10. *Study for the German Flute, containing all the Gamuts, Chords, (with their respective changes,) and Intervals, also 23 Examples to shew the proper mode of Tongueing passages, by Charles Saust. 6s. Fentum.*

"THERE are three modes of *tipping*, marked thus: first ' ', second ' ', third, ' '. The first is short, where the tongue touches the teeth, quick and strong; the second is a little softer and longer, touching only the gums close behind the teeth; the third longer and softer still, dwelling a little upon the note,—which the Italians call *portamento*: the tongue is drawn still more backwards towards the gums. (p. 11.) The note on which the *accent* should be put is marked thus A." This is all the explanatory matter that the book contains. The practice of these well-arranged passages will greatly improve the learner; but it must not be expected to afford much amusement to the hearer.

*Patent.* To the Rev. Henry Liston, of Ecclesmachan in Scotland, and Charles Broughton, of Edinburgh, writer to the signet, for improvements in the construction of Organs. Dated July 3, 1810. Our doubts, alluded to by a Correspondent (p. 137.) chiefly regarded the possibility of varying the pitch of the numerous very small pipes in the compound stops of a large organ, with the requisite accuracy. Of the merits of the theory, and practicability of the plan, we have perhaps had as good proof, and are as fully sensible, as our obliging Correspondent.

## SELECT POETRY.

## SONNET,

*Written on the 31st Day of December.  
(From Lord Thurlow's "Moonlight.")*

WRAPT in a Mantle of dark Clouds, the  
Year, [expires,  
The Winds now sleeping, in dim Rest  
And Julius' Walls\* send forth their flash-  
ing Fires, [Sphere:  
And shake with Thunder our rejoicing  
The Days of Agincourt again appear,  
Poitiers, and Cressy, where our warlike  
Sires [Spire,  
Saint George first planted on the Gallick  
And Paris shook, that London was so  
near! [Host,  
Bordeaux and Bayonne view our tented  
Whose conqu'ring horses drink their  
Streamlets dry; [lost;  
The Netherlands to France again are  
The Rhenish Princes from her Banners fly:  
Then line the Ramparts, while this glo-  
rious Toast, [to the Sky.  
Th' IMMORTAL REGENT! thunders

Mr. URBAN, T—, Feb. 17.

AS you have inserted in your First Num-  
ber for the present year, p. 64, a compli-  
mentary "Sonnet," &c. to one of our  
illustrious Bards, who, it seems, is on his  
route to Parnassus under the mild influ-  
ence of the lovely Cynthia, or (in other  
words) is sparing thither by "Moonlight;"  
I have just now been *fancy-struck*, that  
perchance it may not be quite out of sea-  
son for me, in the *Evening-twilight* of my  
Muse, to dedicate—not a Sonnet—but a  
respectful Hint, to our other illustrious  
Traveller, who also is on his Tour to the  
same delightful Mountain—which attracts  
all descriptions of Poets, whether of the  
Patrician or Plebeian order.—It does not  
however appear that the last-mentioned  
Bard (whose magnetism has strangely  
touched the "apathy" of my sleepy Muse),  
travels by night—or by twilight—or culti-  
vates much fondness for the Lunar fair-  
one.—But it is pretty evident that his lucid  
genius woos a warmer companion in his  
flight, and pursues his beloved object with  
all the ardour of a Poet—in love of Sun-  
shine. But I must abstain from saying all  
the *bright* things which this vivifying topic  
would suggest, lest I should engross (like  
some others) too much of your pages, or  
be excluded from them on account of my  
extravagant length, &c. &c. which would  
pain me as much as being excluded  
"The Temple of Fame"—I will, therefore,  
hasten to my said Hint, which is as follows:

AH! Noble Bard! thy blazing Muse  
control,

Lest her too ardent rays dissolve the soul;  
Melt Reason's self to Nature's softest tears,  
Whilst thy pathetic lay the bosom tears,

Appals the heart with din of Turkish  
Then dims fond Fancy's sight with flow'ry  
climes.

Thy brilliant genius, tow'ring to the sky,  
Explores fam'd Greece with more than  
Eagle eye,

And her soft beauties almost deify.  
Enchanted Bard! thy taste full plainly  
shows

A deep experience of Love's saddest woes  
(Twining thy laurels with th' Arabian  
rose).

Perchance some Turkish Eve thy heart  
beguil'd,

As on thy youthful form enchanting smil'd  
Conceal'd the Serpent from thy dazzled  
sight,

"Hiding the danger under gay delight;"  
With sighs infus'd Arabian love-perfume,  
And ting'd thy ardent Muse with Beauty's  
bloom.

Hence those soft-thrilling notes—like  
Melting and sweet as aromatic fire!

Fond Mem'ry wanders o'er the myrtle  
grove,

Where the sweet Arab stole thy Christian-  
Carv'd on the tablet of thy feeling breast,  
Her angel form!—"caressing and  
carest!"

Her speaking look—her Arabic soft tones,  
Sorrow's fare-well! in Oriental moans—

These haunt thy soul—though foaming  
seas divide,

And she, perhaps, long since some Osman's  
Ah, Bard sublime! shall Turkish tales  
engage

The largest portion of thy splendid page;  
Mahomet's victims lure thee from thy  
home?

Th' Impostor's beauties tempt thy mind  
Perchance invite thee to a Turkish tomb!

Have Christian themes (full of celestial  
news,

No charms to win thy love-inspiring Muse!  
No Christian beauty!--radiance in her face—

The bright pure mirror of her inward  
grace;

That *painless* air—that something unde-  
A loveliness of form expressing mind:

A soul whose springs the best affections  
move—

Friendship the balm of life—the choicest  
(No "buried love"†—true love ascends  
above!)

\* The Tower, built by Julius Cæsar.

† Had our Noble Author said *departed* "love" (which, doubtless, accompanies the  
spirit

Breathing sweet music from the heart's  
soft lyre,  
In unison with Heav'n's melodious choir—  
Does not such beauty bloom in our mild  
clime? [in prime!  
Rival to Greece in arms! — were Greece  
Oh! may our Poets rival Greece and  
Rome—  
And Fame's best chaplet wear beyond the  
tomb! A. CLARKE.

Mr. URBAN, March 1.

YOU have, in page 154, promptly and very properly noticed the last published Poem of a justly admired Noble Author (who in his "Dedication to Thomas Moore, Esq." has caused no slight regret, by an intimation that it is not his intention for some years to come to tempt any farther the award of "Gods, men, nor columns.") As however you have not favoured your Reader with an extract of any length, let me beg you to indulge them with two beautiful passages, as specimens of the Poem; not selected as being in any great degree superior to many other parts, for it is almost impossible even at random to open the Poem, and not to meet with passages which rivet attention and excite delight. JUNIOR.

"O'ER the glad waters of the dark blue  
sea, [as free,  
Our thoughts as boundless, and our souls  
Far as the breeze can bear, the billows  
foam,  
Survey our empire, and behold our home!  
These are our realms, no limits to their  
sway—  
Our flag the sceptre all who meet obey:  
Ours the wild-life in tumult still to range  
From toil to rest, and joy in every change.  
Oh, who can tell? not thou, luxurious slave!  
Whose soul would sicken o'er the heaving  
wave;  
Not thou, vain lord of wantonness and ease!  
Whom slumber soothes not—pleasure cannot  
please— [tried,  
Oh, who can tell, save he whose heart hath  
And danc'd in triumph o'er the waters wide,  
Th' exalting sense—the pulse's madden-  
ing play, [way?  
That thrills the wanderer of that trackless  
That for itself can woo the approaching  
fight,  
And turn what some deem danger to delight;  
That seeks what cravens shun with more  
than zeal, [feel—  
And where the feebler faint—can only

Feel—to the rising bosom's inmost core,  
Its hope awaken, and its spirit soar?  
No dread of death—if with us die our foes—  
Save that it seems even duller than repose:  
Come when it will—we snatch the life of  
life— [strife?  
When lost—what reck's it—by disease or  
Let him who crawls enamoured of decay,  
Cling to his couch, and sicken years away;  
Heave his thick breath; and shake his pal-  
sied head; [bed.  
Ours—the fresh turf, and not the feverish  
While gasp by gasp he falters forth his  
soul, [controul.  
Ours with one pang—one bound—escapes  
His corse may boast its urn and narrow  
cave, [grave:  
And they who loath'd his life may gild his  
Ours are the tears, though few, sincerely  
shed, [dead.  
When Ocean shrouds and sepulchres our  
For us, even banquets fond regret supply  
In the red cup that crowns our memory;  
And the brief epitaph in danger's day,  
When those who win at length divide the  
prey, [brow,  
And cry, Remembrance saddening o'er each  
How had the brave who fell exulted now."

CANTO I.

"Slow sinks, more lovely ere his race be  
run,  
Along Morea's hills the setting sun;  
Not as in Northern climes obscurely bright,  
But one unclouded blaze of living light!  
O'er the hush'd deep the yellow beam he  
throws, [glows.  
Gilds the green wave, that trembles as it  
On old Egina's rock, and Idra's isle,  
The god of gladness sheds his parting smile;  
O'er his own regions lingering loves to shine,  
Though there his altars are no more divine.  
Descending fast the mountain shadows kiss  
Thy glorious gulph, unconquer'd Salamis!  
Their azure arches through the long ex-  
panse [glance,  
More deeply purpled meet his mellowing  
And tenderest tints, along their summits  
driven, [heaven;  
Mark his gay course and own the hues of  
Till, darkly shaded from the land and deep,  
Behind his Delphian cliff he sinks to sleep.  
On such an eve, his palest beam he cast,  
When—Athens! here thy wisest look'd his  
last. [ray,  
How watch'd thy better sons his farewell  
That closed their murder'd Sage's \* latest  
day!

spirit when that quits the corruptible body, though it may cast many a tender look behind!)—then this part of my *Hint* would not have existed.—Or, if the figure "*buried love*" alludes to love buried alive (as it is vulgarly expressed) in a voluptuous, joyless Haram—in this case, the strength of my objection is considerably weakened—but my dislike of the expression is not removed.

\* Socrates drank the hemlock a short time before sunset (the hour of execution), notwithstanding the entreaties of his disciples to wait till the sun went down.

Not

Not yet—not yet—Sol pauses on the hill—  
The precious hour of parting lingers still;  
But sad his light to agonizing eyes,  
And dark the mountain's once delightful  
dyes:

[pour,  
Gloom o'er the lovely land he seem'd to  
The land, where Phœbus never frown'd  
before,

But ere he sunk below Cithæron's head,  
The cup of woe was quaff'd—the spirit fled;  
The soul of him who scorn'd to fear or fly—  
Who liv'd and died, as none can live or die!  
But lo! from high Hymettus to the plain,  
The Queen of Night asserts her silent  
reign\*.

No murky vapour, herald of the storm,  
Hides her fair face, nor girds her glowing  
form;

[beams play,  
With cornice glimmering as the moon—  
There the white column greets her grateful  
ray,

[heset  
And bright around with quivering beams  
Her emblem sparkles o'er the minaret:  
The groves of olive scatter'd dark and wide  
Where meek Cephissus pours his scanty tide,  
The cypress saddening by the sacred  
mosque,

The gleaming turret of the gay Kiosk †,  
And, dun and sombre 'mid the holy calm,  
Near Theseus' fane yon solitary palm,  
All tinged with varied hues arrest the eye—  
And dull were his that pass'd them heedless  
by.

Again the Ægean, heard no more afar,  
Lolls his chaf'd breast from elemental war;  
Again his waves in milder tints unfold  
Their long array of sapphire and of gold,  
Mixt with the shades of many a distant isle,  
That frown—where gentler ocean seems to  
smile ‡.

## CANTO III. SECT. I.

## THE APPARITION.

ΝΕΚΡΟΥ ΠΑΡΕΥΘΕΝΑΣ ΚΑΡΤΙΝΑ, —LUCIAN.

‘TWAS silence all, the rising moon  
With clouds had veil'd her light;  
The clock struck twelve, when, lo! I saw  
A very chilling sight.

Pale as a snow-ball was its face,  
Like icicles its hair;  
For mantle, it appeared to me,  
A sheet of ice to wear.

Tho' seldom given to alarm,  
I' faith! I'll not dissemble,  
My teeth all chatter'd in my head,  
And every joint did tremble.

At last I cried, “Pray who are you,  
And whither do you go?”  
Methought the Phantom thus replied,  
“My name is Sally Snow.

“My Father is the Northern wind,  
My Mother's name was Water,  
Old Parson Winter married them,  
And I 'm their hopeful Daughter;

“I have a lover, Jackey Frost,  
My Dad the match condemns;  
I've run from home, to-night, to meet  
My love upon the Thames.”

I stop'd Miss Snow in her discourse,  
This answer just to cast in,  
“I hope, if John and you unite,  
Your union won't be lasting.

“Beside, if you should marry him,  
You never would do well, oh!  
For I know Jackey Frost to be  
A very slippery fellow.”

She sat her down before the fire;  
My wonder now increases,  
For she I took to be a maid,  
Now tumbled into pieces.

For “air, thin air,” did Hamlet's Ghost,  
His form at cock-crow barter;  
But what I saw, and now describe,  
Resolv'd itself to Water.

Snow-Hill.

BRUMAIRE.

[The following Lines are taken from a Military Poem, intituled *THE CAMPAIGN*, dedicated (by permission) to the Most Noble Richard Marquis Wellesley, K. G. &c. &c. By John Gwilliam, Esq. Author of “The Battles of the Danube and Barrosa;” “Bower of Bliss,” &c. &c.]

FOLL'D at each point, — his noblest  
schemes undone,  
The || Great Avatar is compell'd to run:  
The splendid vision that possess'd his sight,  
Is wrapp'd in darkness and eternal night.  
Where are the lands that on the Ebro lie?  
Where are the Lusian realms that warm'd  
his eye? [plain  
Where the proud spires of that immortal  
His daring master had presum'd to gain?

\* “The twilight in Greece is much shorter than in our own country; the days in Winter are longer, but in Summer of shorter duration.”

† “The Kiosk is a Turkish summer-house; the palm is without the present walls of Athens, not far from the temple of Theseus, between which and the tree the wall intervenes.—Cephissus' stream is indeed scanty, and Lissus has no stream at all.”

‡ “The opening lines as far as Section II. have, perhaps, little business here, and were annexed to an unpublished (though printed) poem; but they were written on the spot in the Spring of 1811, and — I scarce know why — the reader must excuse their appearance here if he can.

|| Soul.



What! has the force of Spain's impetuous  
spear

Repell'd the rebels in their dark career,  
O'erturn'd the chariot of their upstart god,  
And scorn'd to crouch obedient to his nod?  
Though cloth'd in flame, and pinion'd by  
the storm,

Grasping a thousand thunders in his arm;  
Though Death and Terror on his chariot  
wait,

And every word seems pregnant with a fate,  
Spain laughs to scorn the Great Avatar's  
frown, [crown!

And spurns his comrade's mercenary  
Clos'd is the scene of horror and of woe,  
And silence ponders on the vale below:  
Dark is the prospect there, and to the sight  
Displays no source of profit or delight;—  
It is a scene on which the eye may dwell,  
At which the heart may sorrowfully swell,  
But that sad eye shall see no joy remain,  
And the sad heart shall uselessly complain,  
Now taught to curse the melancholy day  
That gave Ambition and his bloodhounds  
sway:

Yes, it is silence all;—the evening air  
Seems fraught with woe, and terror, and  
despair.

The fading sun-beams from the hills retire,  
And thousands lie to murmur and expire;  
From the tall peaks the giant shadows  
start, [heart,

And darkness falls on many a breaking  
Thoughts of the past upon the vision roll,  
Till death lets loose the agonizing soul.  
But, ah! how chang'd, how different is the  
view,

To that which Fancy in the morning drew!  
How sadly alter'd are the hopes she form'd,  
How are her prospects scatter'd and de-  
form'd!

No joyous echoes thro' the mountains fall  
From the pale lips of enterprising Gaul;  
Fled are her bands confounded and dis-  
may'd,

Reft of their glory and their vain parade;  
Their very drums have now forgot to beat,  
Fearful to mark the line of their retreat:  
Where late their eagles shone, the flag of  
death

Now seems to flutter in despair's last breath,  
The golden pageant like a mist is o'er,  
And France exists to tyrannize no more!

Where all so bravely fought, 'tis hard to  
know [stow,—

On whom the Muse her laurels should be-  
Thousands are gone, whose deeds to-day  
might claim

The brightest guerdon of immortal Fame;  
But long shall England, from her chalky  
shore, [gore,

Dwell on those hills, and valleys damp with  
Where France attempted to redeem, in  
vain,

The ravag'd lands of Portugal and Spain:

On thee, intrepid Cole, whose deeds to-day  
Surpass whate'er e'en Flattery can say,  
On thee too Anson, and thy brave \* com-  
peers, [of years,

Whose fame grows brighter with the birth  
On you, brave men! her bulwark and her  
might,

Her eye still ponders with intense delight,  
Looks on your past exploits, and smiles to  
see

Ages of glory, that are yet to be.  
But ah! beloved Erin! who shall tell  
The darling hopes which in thy bosom  
swell!

I see thee rising from thy lonely strand,  
To greet the tidings from the sister-land;  
Amidst thy grief, and long precarious fate,  
Thou seem'st to shine pre-eminently great,  
Proud, in thy sufferings, to become her  
friend,

Her glories publish, and her realms extend.

Then let the Muse, with equal justice, give  
Th' applause that virtue should alone re-  
ceive,

On her brave† Warrior her rewards bestow,  
Whose valour humbled and subdued the  
foe:

Tho' Fate has given no music to thy name  
Bright shines thy inextinguishable fame,  
On every tongue thy deeds resplendent  
dwell,

And future ages shall rejoice to tell,  
How Gallia's legions trembled at the shock  
That hur'd them headlong from the gory  
rock! [the foe

Spain! thou hast greatly triumph'd—and  
Shall writhe, for many an age, beneath the  
blow: [that arm

Heaven strung thy arm to vengeance, and  
Has crush'd for ever the delusive charm.  
Fled are the dreams that warm'd the Ty-  
rant's brain, [Spain,

They are the mock of all the world,—and  
Rising superior to their vaunted spell,  
Bids Superstition and her train farewell,  
Looks on the past, and, conscious of her  
might,

Resolves, at length, to vindicate her right.

Spain, thou hast triumph'd! but to whom  
belong [song?—

Your warmest prayers—and your sweetest  
On whom would Spain her laurel-wreath  
bestow, [Foe?

But Him, who conquer'd and destroy'd her  
Already, conscious of his high renown,  
She weaves with joy the honorary crown;  
Already, lavish of reward, she sends  
Her praise as far as Nature's realm ex-  
tends:

\* Major-General Ross, Major-Gen-  
eral Byng, and Brigadier-General Camp-  
bell of the Portuguese Service.

† Lieut.-Col. O'Toole, of the 7th Ca-  
sadores.

Earth, Ocean, Air, seem busy to record  
The high achievements of his dauntless  
sword;—

The very skies with rapture lean to hear  
The splendid story of his late career,—  
From cloud to cloud the pleasing story flies,  
And Heaven itself receives it from the skies,  
E'en angels bear it from their blissful reign,  
And bless the Hero and the Friend of Spain!  
But further conquests his career await  
In Spain's proud realm, and her contiguous  
state;

Fields of new glory open to his sight,  
And fill the space with visions of delight:  
O! may no squeamish thought, no deadly  
fear,

Destroy the great, the universal good,  
Hush'd be the voice that dares despair of  
Spain,

Or think the conquests of her sons in vain:  
She yet shall triumph o'er her neighb'ring  
foes,

Her fortunes still on Wellington repose,  
And He, distinguish'd by her choice, shall  
stand

The pride—the glory of her blissful land,  
That future ages with delight may read,  
He was her Saviour in her hour of need.

Mr. URBAN,

March 5.

THE insertion of the following Valentine  
among your "Select Poetry" will very  
much oblige Yours, &c. Z\*\*\*.

AY me! \* you little know the smart  
That rankles in my love-sick heart.  
† There's something in your face does shine  
So soft, so exquisitely fine,  
That whensoever I think of this,  
My soul a perfect oven is.

What may at first sight seem absurd,  
I never spoke to you a word  
In all my life,—tho' I at times  
Could chatter both in prose and rhymes.  
But now an old and hoary sage,  
My hair is silver'd o'er with age;  
Summers full twenty-two I've seen  
Glide swift away in quick *rotin*;  
While something whispers—"it behov-  
eth you to talk no more of love."

Yet still methinks if you would smile,  
And lend your looks this way the while,  
If once again should meet my sight  
Those eyes with dewy § lustre bright,  
I'd soon be young again, G—d wot,  
Without Medea's || seething-pot,  
And gaining all my strength anew  
Come to your ladyship, and woo.

\* Milton's Paradise Lost, iv. 86.

† Milton, On the death of a fair Infant,  
Stanza 5.

‡ Poetry of the Anti-Jacobin:

— "at the U-

niversity of Göttingen."

§ Collins — "and eyes of dewy light."

|| Medea boiled old people young again.

Then take me for your Valentine, }  
Nor suffer me with age to pine; }  
My name is not James Ballantyne, }  
Walter Scott's Printer,—but, mayhap,  
James—something else,—fill up the gap,

Addressed to Mr. and Mrs. D\*\*\*\*\* on  
their Marriage.

DID Joshua solemnly record  
That he and his would serve the Lord?  
Do you, my Friends, resolve anew,  
That you and yours will serve Him too.  
O let this be your chiefest care,  
Your frequent and united prayer!  
Sit hand in hand at Jesus' feet,  
That He may bless your married state.  
As a new scene of life employs,  
Let new desires of grace arise,  
That you may fill each duty's place,  
And shine like saints in every grace;  
Let seriousness attend your walk  
In all your actions and your talk;  
Let each fulfil their part of love,  
And blessings to each other prove;  
In all your joys, your griefs, or fears,  
Strive to allay each other's cares;  
Inspired with grace and love divine  
Let every Christian temper shine;  
So shall your children love your word  
When they are taught to fear the Lord;  
Your kind inspection let them share,  
And watch them with a tender care.

Do thou Thy Spirit, Lord, impart,  
That Christ may dwell in house and heart,  
And let thy servants plainly prove  
That they are worth a Saviour's love.

March 1.

M. W.—rs.

SONNET. By JOHN MAYNE.  
O! how I love the prattling of that Child  
Frisking so blithely in the Nurse's  
hand—

Fair as her face who first in Eden smil'd,  
Ere blissful Innocence had left the land!

Thy dimpled cheeks remind me of the time  
When first I enter'd on Life's thorny  
way.

May no false joys consumethy early prime,  
No fiend mislead thee, and no friend  
betray!

Thy bark, like mine, is on a troubled sea,  
For Life's a voyage, far from shore to  
shore—

No resting-place, unless thine anchor be  
The hope of Glory when thy course is o'er!

Blest Hope for thee, just op'ning into  
bloom! [to the tomb]

Thrice blessed Hope for me, fast hast'ning

DIDO ET GERUNDIA.

THE Trojan Prince would not to Dido  
come:

She mourn'd his absence, and was *Di De*  
*Dum*.

HISTO-

## HISTORICAL CHRONICLE, 1814.

## INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

*Foreign-office, Jan. 25.*—Mr. H. Addington arrived here this day with the following Dispatches, addressed to Visc. Castlereagh:

*Basle, Jan. 14.*

My Lord, The Emperor of Russia arrived at Lorrach on the 11th, and the reserves of the army having assembled in the course of that and the succeeding day, his Imperial Majesty crossed the Rhine on the 13th, after divine worship, accompanied by his Majesty the King of Prussia.—The Emperor of Austria, who had arrived at Basle the preceding evening, went to meet the Emperor Alexander at some distance, and their Imperial and Royal Majesties entered Basle on horseback, at the head of the Russian and Prussian guards, and some other regiments of the reserve. These troops afterwards passed in parade before their Majesties, and proceeded several leagues on their march in the direction of Montbeillard. The cavalry reached Ferretre the same night.—The reinforcements which have joined the Russian guards are very fine, and I have never seen these regiments appear in so great force, or in better condition, at any period of the campaign. Indeed some of the regiments have additional battalions.—I saw the reserve artillery on the march, part of which is quite fresh, and it is impossible to have any preparation in more complete order as to ordnance, carriages, men, and horses. The men in particular, are remarkably fine. There are some batteries of horse artillery, with 12-pounders. The Prussian reserve is also in excellent condition.—The accounts I have received on arriving here, of the progress of the armies, are as follows:—The Field-Marshal's head-quarters were at Vesoul, and are now, I understand, on the move to Langres, which place has for some time been occupied by Gen. Giulay. I have no certain account of Gen. Bubna, but I hear he moved from Geneva on Dole, and that it was his intention to occupy Lyons. Dijon was also to be occupied by this time.—Marshal Blucher was expected to reach Metz about this time. General Count Platoff, supported by the Prince Royal of Wirtemberg, has had an affair between Epinal and Nancy, in which a considerable number of the Enemy has been killed and taken.—Gen. Wrede has also had an action, in which the Enemy is said to have sustained considerable loss; but the official accounts of these affairs have not as yet been received.

I have, &c.

CATHCART.

*Basle, Jan. 14.*

My Lord, The columns of the Allied Armies continue their advance on all sides.

GENT. MAG. *March, 1814.*

The head-quarters of Marshal Prince Schwartzenberg were on the 13th at Vesoul, and were moving on. On the advance of Gen. Giulay's corps to Langres, the inhabitants fired on the troops, but this is the only instance in which the Allies have not been well received. The Field Marshal's head-quarters were to be at Langres the 15th or 16th. Gen. Bubna's corps has had a new direction given it from Dole towards Lyons, and it is on its march. Gen. Bianchi still operates against Befort. Besançon is invested by the corps of Lichtenstein. The Bavarians under General Wrede have had a very serious affair with the Enemy near St. Drey, under Marshal Victor. In the commencement of the action they were repulsed, and the French cavalry, commanded by Gen. Mulhaud, had some success; but on the arrival of General de Roy's Bavarian brigade, the Enemy were completely repulsed, and retired towards Luneville, with the loss of several officers, and some hundred prisoners. The Cossacks continue very far in advance. I stated to your Lordship in my last dispatch, how anxiously we expected important events from Marshal Blucher. It seems, however, Marmont retired with precipitation from Kayserslautern, and passed the Saar. Marshal Blucher had his head-quarters on the 10th at Kussel, and it is said he is as far as Saarbruck, and that he will be at Metz on the 15th or 16th.—By accounts from Paris, the Enemy are collecting some force near Chalons; if so, they will probably retire on it from Nancy. The Russian and Prussian guards and reserves, to the amount of 30,000 men, crossed the Rhine yesterday at this place, and defiled before the Allied Sovereigns. It is quite impossible to give an idea of these troops by any description. Their warlike appearance, their admirable equipment, their military perfection; and when one considers what they have undergone, and contemplates the Russians, who have traversed their own regions, and marched in a few short months from Moscow across the Rhine, one is lost in wonder and admiration. The condition in which the Russian cavalry appeared, reflects the highest reputation on this branch of their service; and their artillery, your Lordship knows, is not to be surpassed.

CHARLES STEWART, Lieut.-gen.

Extract of a Dispatch from Edw. Thornton, esq. dated Kiel, Jan. 14.

It is with the greatest satisfaction that I have the honour of informing your Lordship, that Baron de Weterstedt, the Swedish Minister, and myself, have this day signed

Treaties

Treaties of Peace with the Plenipotentiary of his Majesty the King of Denmark.

*Admiralty-office, Jan. 29.* Sir John Warren has transmitted a Letter from Captain Brown, of the Loire, stating the capture of the *Bella*, American privateer, of five guns and 80 men.

And also the following Letters, forwarded by Capt. Barrie, of the Dragon, senior officer in the Chesapeake; viz—A Letter from Capt. Cater, of the sloop *Actæon*, reporting his having landed with his marines in Lynhaven Bay, and destroyed a barrack of the Enemy, all the military stores, after a short action with some American dragoons and infantry, nine of whom were taken, and several killed or wounded, with the loss of only one marine badly wounded.—A Letter from Captain Jackson, dated Sept. 23, stating the destruction of several American vessels, by the boats of the Lacedæmonian and Mohawk sloops, in Chereton and King's creeks. The Enemy had from 20 to 30 killed and wounded; one man in our boats was killed, and two wounded.—A Letter from Lieut. Pedlar, of the Dragon, dated Nov. 5, giving an account of his having, with the boats of that ship and *Sophie* sloop, brought out, without loss, three American vessels from a creek in the river Potowmack.—A Letter from Capt. Mansell of the Pelican sloop mentions his having captured the American schooner *Siro*, letter of marque, 225 tons, with 12 nine-pounders, and 49 men: she is quite new, a fast sailer, pierced for 16 guns.

*Downing-street, Jan. 30.*—Extract of a Dispatch from the Marquis of Wellington, K. G. dated St. Jean de Luz, Jan. 16.

Since the Army passed the Nive on the 9th of December, Gen. Mina has had three battalions of the troops under his command at Bidarray, on the left of that river, and at St. Etienne de Baygorey, in observation of the Enemy's movements from St. Jean Pied de Port. The inhabitants of Baygorey were noted in the late war for their opposition to the Spanish troops, and they are the only persons who in the present war have manifested any disposition to oppose the Allies; and I was in hopes that the measures which I had adopted would have induced them to remain quiet. With the aid of the inhabitants of Bidarray and Baygorey, and Gen. Paris's division of the army of Catalonia, and such troops as he could collect belonging to the garrison of St. Jean Pied de Port, Gen. D'Harispe moved upon the troops of Gen. Mina's division on the 12th inst. and obliged them to retire into the valley of the Aldudes. No movement has since been made on that side. My last accounts from Catalonia are of the 31st ult. at which period

there was no alteration in the situation of the troops in that quarter.

*Admiralty-office, Feb. 1.*—Admiral Lord Keith has transmitted a Letter from Capt. Tobin, of the *Andromache*, giving an account of his having captured the Fair American ship letter of marque, of 4 guns and 19 men.

*Admiralty-office, Feb. 5.*—A Letter from Capt. Shephard, of the *Fylla*, announces his having captured the French lugger privateer *L'Inconnu*, of St. Maloes, of 180 tons; pierced for 20 guns, mounted 15, and had 109 men. Her second Captain and four men were killed, and four wounded. Lieut. W. H. Pearson, and W. Read, corporal of marines, were wounded on board the *Fylla*.

SUPPLEMENT TO LONDON GAZETTE, Feb. 8.

[The first Dispatch from Lord Burghersh is dated Vesoul, Jan. 14; the second from Langres, Jan. 18. They mention the advance of Prince Schwartzemberg, Count Bubna, Gen. Wrede, and Count Platoff, on the Eastern frontier of France; but the details have been anticipated through other channels. Lord Burghersh observes in conclusion, that the strictest discipline was observed by the Allied troops in France. No act of outrage had been committed; and violence had been repressed with the utmost severity. Buonaparte had totally failed in inducing the people to take up arms.]

Extract from the Hon. Sir C. W. Stewart, dated Basle, Jan. 17.

The details from all the advanced corps continue to be of the most encouraging description. Marshal Blucher has taken near 3000 prisoners and 25 cannon since his passage of the Rhine; his last reports are from St. Arrol of the 10th inst. Detachments of his corps occupy Troyes, and in a few days Luxembourg will be invested.—Marshal Marmont had been under the necessity of making the most rapid forced marches, to prevent the Silesian army getting into his rear by the Vosges mountains. In his retreat, he has broken down all the bridges over the Saar; but Marshal Blucher is pursuing him.—Your Lordship will have, from the advance of the armies, more detailed information than I can give.—Prince Schwartzemberg was still at Vesoul the 15th. The Enemy were collecting at Langres, and the Prince Marshal was preparing to attack them if they remained there, which I should doubt; he had made his dispositions for this purpose. The main Russian army, under Gen. Barclay de Tolly, will be ready to support Prince Schwartzemberg's offensive movement. Gen. Wittgenstein's corps occupies the country between Gen. Barclay de Tolly and Marshal Blucher, and the Russian and

and Prussian reserves, together with his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Russia, have left this place to march on Vesoul. The French garrison that retired into Besançon amounts to 8000 men. Befort is still bombarded, and Gen. Schoffer commands the forces which it engages. Gen. Bobna's last reports were from Bourg en Bresse, having left detachments at Geneva and Fort L'Ecluse (which was taken), and Setten; the Simplon, and St. Bernard, are occupied. The Prince of Wurtemberg had advanced from Epinal, the Enemy retiring after their defeat by Gen. de Roy, towards Charmes. The Prince of Hesse Hombourg, from Dole, and Gen. Scheither, surrounded the Fort of Salins. General Platoff's Cossacks are heard of in every quarter.

Extract, from the Hon. Sir C.W. Stewart, dated Basle, Jan. 22.

The details which your Lordship will receive from the advance of the Grand Army, will be more satisfactory than any I could relate. The entry of the Emperor of Russia into Vesoul with the Russian and Prussian reserves, the abandonment of Langres and the positions around it by the Enemy, the advance of the Prince Royal of Wurtemberg to Chamont, are all subjects of congratulation. The movements of so powerful a force as the Allies now possess in all directions, upon any central point, render any position the Enemy takes up so precarious, that I was satisfied (as I ventured to express in a former Dispatch) they would not hold out at Langres. Marshal Blucher's last reports are of the 17th, from Nancy. He sent the keys of this town to the grand head-quarters; the Emperor of Russia met the officer bearing them, as he was on his march to Vesoul; he immediately sent two of the keys to the King of Prussia, reserving two for himself, with an appropriate message, which shews the anxious attention and consideration that exists between the Allied Sovereigns on every occasion. Marshal Blucher is in communication with General Wrede's corps, and thus with the grand army. This animated veteran gives a vigour and life to all his proceedings, that affords an invaluable example to every professional man. It is with satisfaction I announce to your Lordship another brilliant achievement of the Prussian arms. His Prussian Majesty is again master of Wittenberg, and by no other means but the valour of his brave soldiers. The siege was begun on the 28th of December, and the place was in our possession on the 12th of Jan. No impediment of the season arrested the spirited exertions of the besiegers; the Enemy made a valiant resistance. A breach was made on the 11th, and it was practicable on the 12th, when a proposal to surrender was made and refused. At

midnight the assault was determined upon in four columns; the gallant Prussians overcame every obstacle, and in less than half an hour they were masters of the place. All the garrison that did not throw down their arms were put to the sword. The Governor had entrenched the Castle and the Hotel de Ville; the latter was carried by the troops, and the Governor, who was in it, surrendered at discretion with the rest of the garrison. This capture would add much to the fame of that distinguished officer, Gen. Taubentzen, were it capable of addition; but his exploits in this war are too well known ever to be obliterated from the records of posterity. The siege has cost about 300 men killed and wounded, and the assault above 100, and seven officers wounded. The Prussians found 96 pieces of artillery here, and made 2000 prisoners. In Torgau they had already obtained possession of 316 pieces. In these fortresses the Prussians have found considerable magazines of corn and gunpowder. — Gen. Taubentzen will now proceed to Magdeburg. It is not to be overlooked here, that every fortress that now falls by the admirable dispositions that have been made, augments very materially the force advancing against the Enemy. We have thus reinforcements in three lines of reserve, as it were on the Oder, the Elbe, and the Rhine, from which we constantly derive aid. — The head-quarters of the Emperor of Austria and the King of Prussia, will be transferred this day to Vesoul.

*Downing-street, Feb. 8.* — Dispatch from Gen. Sir T. Graham, dated Head-quarters Calmbout, Jan. 14.

My Lord, Gen. Bulow, Commander in Chief of the 3d corps of the Prussian army, having signified to me, that in the morning of the 11th inst. he was to carry into execution his intention of driving the Enemy from their position at Hoogstraeten and Wortel, on the Merk, in order to make a reconnaissance on Antwerp, and that he wished me to cover the right flank of his corps; I moved such parts of the two divisions under my command as were disposable from Rosendall, and arrived here at day-break on the morning of the 11th. The Enemy were driven back, with loss, from West Wesel, Hoogstraeten, &c. after an obstinate resistance, by the Prussian troops, to Braeschat, Westmeille, &c. — Dispositions were made to attack them again the following day, but they retired in the night of the 11th, and took up a position near Antwerp, the left resting on Merxhem. — Gen. Bulow occupied Braeschat in force that evening (the 12th.) — I moved to Capelle, on the great road from Bergen-op-Zoom to Antwerp, to be ready to co-operate in the intended attack yesterday. — Major-general Cooke's division remained