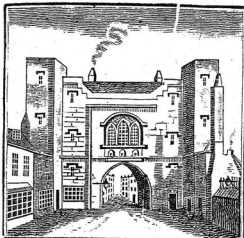


# THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE :

LONDON GAZETTE  
GENERAL EVENING  
M. Post M. Herald  
Morning Chronic.  
Times-M. Advert.  
P. Ledger & Oracle  
Brit. Press—Day  
St. James's Chron.  
Sun—Even. Mail  
Star—Traveller  
Pilot—Statesman  
Packet-Lond. Chr.  
Albion—C. Chron.  
Courier—Globe  
Eng. Chron.—Inq.  
Cour d'Angleterre  
Cour. de Londres  
15other Weekly P.  
17 Sunday Papers  
Hue & Cry Police  
Lit. Adv. monthly  
Bath 4—Bristol 5  
Berwick—Boston  
Birmingham 4  
Blackb. Brighton  
Bury St. Edmund's  
Camb.—Chath.  
Carl. 2—Chester 2  
Chelms. Cambria.



## J U L Y, 1814. CONTAINING

Cornw.—Covent. 2  
Cumberland 2  
Doncaster—Derb.  
Dorchester.—Essex  
Exeter 2, Glouc. 2  
Halifax—Hanst 2  
Hereford, Hull 3  
Ipswich 1, Kent 4  
Lancast.—Leices. 2  
Leeds 2, Liverp. 6  
Maidst. Manch. 4  
Newc. 3.—Notts. 2  
Northampton  
Norfolk, Norwich  
N. Wales Oxford 2  
Portsea—Pottery  
Preston—Plym. 2  
Reading—Salisb.  
Salop—Sheffield 2  
Sherborne, Sussex  
Shrewsbury  
Staff.—Stamf. 2  
Taunton—Tyne  
Wakef.—Warw.  
Worc. 2—York 3  
IRELAND 37  
SCOTLAND 24  
Sunday Advertiser  
Jersey 2, Guern. 2.

INDEX INDICATORIUS—Questions answered... 2  
Meteorological Diary for July 1814 ..... *ibid.*  
**Miscellaneous Correspondence, &c.**  
Bill of H. Morgan, Apothecary to Q. Eliz. 3  
Monument in memory of Sir John Fenn... *ibid.*  
"Literary Anecdotes." — Dr. J. Jowett..... 4  
Remarks respecting Junius considered..... 5  
Mr. Caverhill — Passage in Ptolemy illustrated 7  
Particulars respecting Dorset Gardens Theatre 9  
China Hall, Rotherhithe. — Ruckholt House 11  
Mr. D'Israeli's Answer to Mr. Hawkins..... 12  
Travelling from Bombay to England by Bussora 14  
Mr. Dibdin's "Bibliotheca Spenceriana".... 17  
Remarks on the Cathedral Church of Rouen 18  
Remonstrance to a Right Honourable Bard 19  
Property Tax.—Statute against Pluralities *ibid.*  
Improvement in pruning Forest Trees..... 20  
"Tale of a Tub."—Abp. Sharp on Popery.. 21  
Chelsea Lectureship.—Pleasures of Reading? 23  
Dr. R. Uvedale?—Mrs. Brooke?—Vaccination 24  
Remarks relative to the Intermediate State 25  
Plurality of Curates.—Lay Impropiators.. *ib.*  
Remarks on Cyclopædias & Modern Books 26  
Progress of Architecture temp. Will. & Mary 27  
Anecdotes of Carolan the famous Irish Bard 29  
Monody by Carolan, 30.—*Faba Picturna*... 31

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE ..... 31  
Hints on Slave-Labour and West-India  
Cultivation; by Captain Layman... 33—40  
**Review of New Publications.**  
Mr. Justice Hadding's Russian Chiefs..... 41  
Words of Pieces performed at the Glee Club *ib.*  
Pott's Sermon on the Love of our Country... 45  
Two Sermons by the Rev. Wm. Tooke..... 47  
Proverbs from the Adagia of Erasmus, &c. 50  
Horne's Introduction to Bibliography..... 51  
Campbell's, &c. Lives of the Admirals..... 53  
Love of Fame, a Satire ..... 56  
Cappes Thoughts on Charitable Institutions 57  
The Tyrant's Downfall; Napoleonic..... 58  
REVIEW OF NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS..... 59  
SELECT POETRY for July, 1814..... 61—64  
**Historical Chronicle.**  
Proceedings in present Session of Parliament 64  
Interesting Intell. from London Gazettes ... 71  
Abstract of principal Foreign Occurrences... 73  
Banquet in honour of Duke of Wellington... 79  
Births and Marriages of eminent Persons ... 82  
Memoir of the late Rev. Peter Forster ..... 83  
Obituary, with Anecd. of remarkable Persons 84  
Bill of Mortality. — Prices of the Markets 95  
Prices of Canal Shares, &c. and of the Stocks 96

Embellished with a beautiful View of the THEATRE in DORSET-GARDENS,  
including the House of Dr. SALMON, a noted Empiric.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

Printed by NICHOLS, SON, and BENTLEY, at CICERO'S HEAD, Red Lion Passage, Fleet-str. London;  
where all Letters to the Editor are to be addressed, POST-PAID.

## INDEX INDICATORIUS.

We are sorry to inform our Country Correspondent (as we have often told others) that the *Queen Anne's Farthing* (even if genuine) is scarcely worth a shilling—and that the silver coin he mentions is not worth quite so much.—Several other drawings have been sent; but none that are worth engraving.

S. D. requests to know the date of the renewal of the present East India Charter—what it cost the Company—and if it be granted for any term of years, and particularly the date of it.

I. D. who is at this time engaged in attempting the History of Bicester, co. Oxon. will be greatly obliged to any of Mr. Urban's readers, to inform him where the following Tract may be consulted, which is noticed in Mr. Gough's Brit. Topog. but is not among his valuable Collection bequeathed to the Bodleian Library.—"Strange and wonderful News from Bicester, a town in OXFORDSHIRE: being a full and true account of a terrible tempest of lightning, rain, hail, and thunder, which happened there the twentieth day of April last past, and continued for several hours; burnt much corn, some barns and outhouses, and killed many cattle; also spoilt several persons, and had like to have consumed the whole town. 4to. 1678."

S. P. who wishes for a detailed account of the *Sword Dancers* who go about many parts of the Counties of Durham and Northumberland at Christmas, who are in general men from the collieries, and perform a species of melo-drama, is referred to the elegant edition of Brand's "Popular Antiquities" by Mr. ELLIS.

A Correspondent in the Temple begs to know whether the Society of Antiquaries at Newcastle upon-Tyne, includes the County Palatine of Durham? if not, he suggests to the Nobility, Clergy, and Gentlemen of that County, the propriety of calling a Meeting for the purpose of forming a General Society, as well of Antiquaries, as of Arts, Manufactures and Commerce.

INVESTIGATOR solicits information respecting John Meare or De la Meare, Esq. described in a MS. as of *Whitbourn, Corsly Parish, Wiltshire*, where he lived towards the close of the 16th century. He had several sons, one of whom, Lewis, was born at Corsly in the year 1625, and went into Ireland some time previous to the year 1650, where he settled in the county of Westmeath.

Dr. Lind, in his learned Treatise on the Scurvy, expressly says, that the first University Professorship of Chemistry in Europe was founded by a Dutch Gentleman "in hopes that that Science might lead to the discovery of some certain Remedy of that Disorder." This is too remarkable a circumstance to be totally forgotten. Who was the Dutch Gentleman?—When and where was his Professorship founded? CLERICUS BATHEN-<sup>18</sup>IS.

Phillips, in his Annual Necrology, says, that had Frederic the Great been stripped of his dominions, it was his intention to fix at Venice as a Physician. Does any authentic document of this exist, and where? CLERICUS BATHEN-<sup>18</sup>IS.

MR. CARTER'S Reply to Mr. HAWKINS is received; and shall appear in our next.

## METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for July, 1814. By W. CARY, Strand.

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather July 1814.
June	°	°	°		
27	52	57	56	30, 00	cloudy
28	57	66	57	29, 90	fair
29	60	69	62	, 94	fair
30	62	69	64	, 97	fair
J. 1	57	66	54	, 90	fair
2	57	67	57	, 95	fair
3	60	76	53	30, 02	fair
4	63	74	62	, 04	fair
5	62	78	64	, 07	fair
6	62	74	66	, 08	fair
7	63	76	62	29, 98	fair
8	63	66	64	, 90	rain
9	64	66	63	, 86	showery
10	63	66	64	, 89	rain
11	64	71	60	, 98	fair

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather July 1814.
July	°	°	°		
12	62	72	60	30, 15	fair
13	60	68	56	, 05	fair
14	57	63	57	29, 85	cloudy
15	56	66	57	, 75	showery
16	57	63	54	, 80	rain
17	54	66	56	, 96	fair
18	57	68	57	, 97	showery
19	58	68	58	, 75	showery
20	60	69	60	, 70	fair
21	62	70	62	, 81	fair
22	63	74	63	, 95	fair
23	63	77	63	30, 20	fair
24	68	77	62	, 14	fair
25	65	78	66	29, 87	fair
26	66	80	67	, 90	fair

# THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

## For J U L Y, 1814.

Mr. URBAN,

July 14.

BY the kindness of a worthy Friend who is at this time Master of the Company of Stationers, I have now before me what I have reason to think would be considered as a very great curiosity by the Society of Antiquaries, or perhaps still more so by the Worshipful Company of Apothecaries; or it would form an excellent appendage to a new Edition of the "Progresses of Queen Elizabeth." It is an original document, fairly written on four sides of a strong foolscap sheet of paper, folded lengthways; and is thus titled,

"Hugh Morgan, her Maties Apothecarie, askith allowance for thes parcelles following; viz. for her Maties owne person; from the 24<sup>th</sup> day of June 1588, beyng Mydsomer day, unto the xxix<sup>th</sup> day off Septembr 1588, beyng Mychaelmas day, to be payd by the Treasurer of her Highness Chamber."

A very few of the Items shall be here transcribed:

"Confectio in formâ manûs Christi cum lapide bezohardi & cornu monoceratis, ex mandato Regine, pro D<sup>na</sup> Skipwith, xis.

"Thracea regal' cum rhabarbaro incisso, ex mandato Regine, pro Domina Seudamore, xvid.

"Aqua rosarum, pro Legato Regis Navarre, xliid.

"Cons' berber', prunâ damascen' condit', ac cum aliis pro D<sup>no</sup> Raleigh, ex mandato Regine, vis.

"Suffitus odoriferus, in die quo baptizatus est filius D<sup>ni</sup> Richardi Knightly militis, iis, vid."

Gargles occur frequently, and now and then hysteric and diuretic medicines; but I forbear to look too minutely into the prescriptions for a Virgin Queen. Articles of perfumery also are numerous, particularly "Suffitus odoriferus" and "Aqua rosarum;" the latter of which seems to have been used abundantly, in the Chapel, in the Royal chamber, in the Dressing-room, in the Supper-room (*pro cœnaculo*), in the Wardrobe, in the Laundry, and for Richmond Palace, "*pro domo Richemount.*"

The sum total, for three months, appears by the following acquittal:

"Receyved the v<sup>th</sup> day of December 1588, of the right ho. Sr Thom's Henneage Knight, Thre'er of her Maties Chamber, by force hereon, iiii<sup>xx</sup> iiii<sup>l</sup>. viiis. vii<sup>l</sup>id.

HUGO MORGAN, Pharmacopœus."  
Yours, &c. CARADOC.

Mr. URBAN;

July 5.

IN addition to the Biographical account of the late learned Antiquary, Sir John Fenn, given in the 8th Vol. of Nichols's "Literary Anecdotes," p. 139, I send the inscription on his Monument, on the North side of the Chancel of Finneringham Church, in Suffolk.

This elegant Monument is from the chisel of the celebrated Bacon; and, it is almost needless to add, beautifully sculptured. It exhibits a female figure, in bas relief, kneeling, with her head reclining on her right hand, and bending over an altar monument, the front of which is divided into three compartments; on the centre one are sculptured the arms of Fenn, impaling those of Frere; the other two are ornamented with quatrefoils. It is unfortunately placed in a bad light, and a damp situation. W. L.

"In memory of Sir JOHN FENN of East Dereham, in the County of NORFOLK, Knight; whose worth as a son, a husband, a neighbour, and a friend, will be remembered, and his loss lamented, till those to whom he stood in these several relations shall cease to exist.—As a Magistrate, his acuteness of discernment, and integrity of decision, rendered him respected by all around him. And when called upon (in 1791) to serve the office of High Sheriff of the County of NORFOLK, he paid a very laudable attention to the dignity and decorum of the station. Having made deep researches into the darkest and most turbulent period of our History, he was strongly impressed with a sense of the blessing of good order and government, and saw but too plainly how much the present neglect of external tended to weaken and overturn them.—On the 1st of January, 1766, he was united in marriage to ELLENOR, the daughter of SHEPPARD FRERE, Esq. and

SUSANNA

SUSANNA his Wife; and, that her union with him might not separate her from the rest of her Friends, he most kindly directed his own remains to be interred in the Vault beneath, destined to the reception of her Family. He died Feb. 14, 1794, in the 55th year of his age."

Mr. URBAN, July 5.

THE Author of the "Literary Anecdotes" will permit me to correct a single word in his vol. VIII. p. 88. The avowed Author of "Thelyphthora" was the Rev. Martyn Madan, Chaplain to the Lock Hospital; elder brother to the late venerable Bishop of Peterborough, who (as his surviving eldest son, the Chancellor and Prebendary of Peterborough, does) bore the name of *Spencer*.

Allow me farther to observe, that, in the brief Memoir of Dr. John Warren (successively Bishop of St. David's and Bangor) p. 431, it is mentioned that "his first preferment was Archdeacon of Worcester 1775, by favour of Bp. Johnson, who was his Nephew." This statement is certainly erroneous. Doctor John Warren, Bishop of St. David's, never was Archdeacon of Worcester;—nor was he a relation of Bp. Johnson's.—The fact is, that *The Dr. John Warren*, Archdeacon of Worcester, was a nephew of Bp. Johnson—not Bp. Johnson a nephew of Dr. Warren; and Dr. Warren, Archdeacon of Worcester, was of a very different family from that of Dr. Warren, Bp. of St. David's—which the Rev. Dawson Warren, Vicar of Edmonton, who is a nephew of the late Archdeacon of Worcester, can more particularly explain. M. GREEN.

†† We are greatly obliged by the above corrections; and return our best thanks also to E. J. the Reverend J. HUNTER, and Mr. D. YONGE, for their several valuable observations.

*Inscription on a Tablet to the Memory of Dr. J. JOWETT, of Cambridge.—The annexed Inscription was designed for a private Tablet, as a tribute of respect and affection to the Memory of the late Professor of Civil Law.*

(From VALPY'S CLASSICAL JOURNAL.)

M.S.

JOSEPHI JOWETT, LL.D.

Avlæ Trinitensis olim Socii,  
Jvris Civilis in Academia Cantabrigiensi  
Professoris Regii.

In eo inerant  
ingenii acumen, literaræ diligentia,  
vitæ modestia, comitas morum,  
animi constantia,  
et incorrupta probitas.  
Pblicvm svvm mvnvs  
per xxxi annos  
omnivm præter svi plavsv  
explevit.  
Nihil avt honoris avt emolvmenti  
sibi petebat,  
merendo ea quam ferendo insignior.  
His dotibvs virtutibvsqve ornato  
accessit,  
ceterarvm decvsv et fvndamentvm,  
Pietas:  
Fidei Evangelicæ,  
qvalem Ecclesia Anglicana semper exhiberit,  
propvgnator fvivt acerrimvs,  
lvculentvs interpres:  
in literarvm stydiis  
vel excolendis vel commendandis,  
perspexit et docvit  
qvantvm religioni  
optime famvlari et possit et debeat  
accvrata et liberalis et sana eruditio.  
Pro nómine Christiano  
vt in vnivsvs orbem propagaretv  
strenve ac fideliter laborantem,  
repentina mors,  
sibi nec immatvra nec infelix,  
corripvit;  
cvi scilicet  
Τὸ Ζῆν Χριστὸς καὶ τὸ Αποθάνειν Κρίθες.  
Ecclesiæ Academiæ amicis  
desiderivm svi reliqvivt  
acerbissimvm.  
Obiit Id. Nov. MDCCCXIII.  
annvm agens LXIII.  
Vale,  
vir integerrime et carissime,  
cvijs colloqvio, consilio, benevolentia,  
brevis nobis frvi licvit:  
Ita tvæ in terris vestigia premamvs,  
vt æternam  
in coelis felicitatem  
tecvm in Christo  
asseqvamvr!

Mr. URBAN, Islington, July 24.

BEING an old reader of the Gentleman's Magazine, and very fond of all kinds of literary anecdotes and controversy, I take the liberty of sending you a few remarks on the subject of JUMUS. Since the publication of Woodfall's new edition of those Letters, I think I have read almost every thing that has been published relative to their Author. The remarks, which I send you at present, have all a reference to the communications and Reviews, which you have published since the new edition came out.—It is  
my



my intention to resume the subject again, should it be necessary.—Being wholly unconnected with any of the parties in this controversy, I cannot be biassed towards the opinion of any: my sole wish is to find out the truth.

One of your anonymous Correspondents, who pretends to set at rest the controversy about the *Man in the Iron Mask*, is of opinion, that the real Junius has not as yet been pointed out; and tells us, that “perhaps if he were to give himself a little pains, he should be equally fortunate as to the person of Junius.”—It is rather cruel of this very acute gentleman to tantalize us by putting the cup in this manner to our lips without allowing us to taste it. Pray beg of him, Mr. Urban, in the name of all the seekers after Junius, to take a little pains, and satisfy our longings. To an Englishman the discovery of Junius is surely more interesting than that of the *Man in the Iron Mask*.—(Vol. LXXXIII. Part II. page 310.)

As a clue to Junius, another Correspondent, who signs L. R. I. (vol. LXXXIII. Part I. p. 101.) suggested a search after the copy of the *Elder Woodfall's duodecimo edition*, concerning the binding, &c. of which, for himself, Junius gives such particular directions in one of his private Letters to Mr. Woodfall. This hint called forth another of your Correspondents, *Philo-Junius*, who asks (vol. LXXXIII. Part I. p. 199.) whether this copy “was not intended for and placed in a library not accessible to all book-collectors? and whether it has not been known to be there as lately as the year 1786?”—He then hints, that one of your Correspondents, whom “an asthma and a numerous family have excluded from society for several years, may be able to throw some light upon this question.”—The gentleman thus alluded to, Mr. Urban, must be known to you, as he intimates in his answer to Mr. *Philo-Junius*, with whom he is very angry for pointing at him so openly. He, however, does not deny, that *Philo-Junius* was right in his conjecture respecting the copy in question, and says—“if he (*Philo-Junius*) will come forward and say how he obtained his information, I will give all the information in my power.”—Now, as Mr. *Philo-Junius* first threw down the gauntlet, I think you will agree with me, Sir,

that he is bound to reveal all he knows on this subject, so as to enable his friend T. E. B. to “give all the information in his power.” (Ibid. p. 301.) Surely, if the secret of the latter requires only the previous declaration of *Philo-Junius*, in order to be made public with propriety, T. E. B. can have but very poor reasons for keeping it to himself. After all, it is not improbable, that the knowledge of both respecting Junius may be as trifling as that of several others who have lately given themselves many airs on the subject. Many deal in mysteries to give themselves a mistaken importance; and prudently remain silent, lest, in the end, the mighty labour of the mountain should terminate in the production of a mouse.

The West of England Member of Parliament, who informed your Correspondent Mr. Farquhar (vol. LXXXIV. Part I. p. 38.) that the name of Junius was no secret among the members of the *Whig Club*, could hardly be serious; as nothing is more certain, than that the members of that Club are exactly as ignorant of the real Junius, as the accomplished members of the *Four-in-hand Club*.

In a paragraph, which your readers will find (vol. LXXXIII. Part II. p. 416.) we are told, that a circumstance, which occurred early in the year 1772, immediately after Junius ceased writing, and which, the writer of the paragraph says, was within his own knowledge, had strongly impressed his mind, at that time, with a belief, that a clergyman of the name of *Rosenhagen*, then in Lord Shelburne's family, was possessed of the secret of Junius.—Now, Mr. Urban, I cannot for the life of me conceive, what was the writer's object in sending you this paragraph. Why did he not communicate this important circumstance, upon which his unshaken belief of Mr. *Rosenhagen's* secret was founded?—We are told, that obscurity is a source of the sublime; but I never heard that it was a source of evidence. This is not a specimen of *darkness visible*, but of solemn trifling. It is no better than “this is the dog that worried the cat, that killed the rat, that ate the malt, that lay in the house that Jack built.” If the writer knows what he means, let him speak out, instead of imitating the example of Mr. T. E. B. and his friend *Philo-Junius*.

I am sick, Mr. Urban, quite sick, of  
Mrs.

Mrs. Serres and her abettors. You surely, Sir, must be possessed of an enviable degree of patience, to bear with them so long. But she has fairly acknowledged her aim at last, in her Letter to you on the 20th of June; and as it is now apparent that her object is *to be fed, and not to be famous*, let her but beg henceforth with humility, and the publick may be disposed to forgive her.

I agree with you in dissenting from the opinions of those who advocate the claims of Horne Tooke, Dr. Francis, General Lee, Dr. Wilmot, and Mr. Glover. I have read all their pamphlets, excepting that of *the Niece of Junius*, with pleasure; but certainly without a single atom of conviction.—The first pamphlet respecting Mr. Glover (*"Memoirs of a celebrated Literary and Political Character,"*) was puffed about as glaringly as the Life of Dr. Wilmot was; and yet, after all, it did not contain a single tittle of evidence to prove that Glover was Junius.—But, not content with one abortion, before the labour of the first was over, out limps another to get a Sale for its elder Brother.

The last work, which I have read respecting this long-agitated question, and which it is probable I should not have seen so early but for your account of it in your LXXXIII<sup>d</sup> Volume (Part II. p. 357.) is Mr. Roche's *Inquiry concerning the Author of the Letters of Junius*, &c. proving them to be written by Mr. Burke. Your having declared, that "*this intelligent Investigator had made out a stronger case than any preceding writer on the subject,*" made me send for his work; and I will own to you, after having read it most attentively, that I am fully persuaded, that he has made out a stronger case than any body else hitherto. I will go even farther, and own, although I was previously hostile to the supposition of Mr. Burke being Junius, that Mr. Roche has, in my mind, put this question beyond the reach of controversy. Nor am I singular in this opinion; for I find the following words in a respectable contemporary journal, which has devoted several pages to its Review of Mr. Roche's work. The journal to which I allude is the Anti-Jacobin Review for September 1813, in which, at p. 209, the Authors begin their Article as follows:

"We feel it our duty, before we enter into any particulars respecting this work, to declare, that it has *fully convinced us of the truth, which it is intended to establish*—that the Letters of Junius were written by the Right Hon. Edmund Burke. Mr. Roche has, indeed, brought together such a body of evidence, internal, direct, and circumstantial, as must eventually settle this interesting and long-disputed question."

Before I quit this topic, allow me to suggest, that in reviewing Mr. Roche's work, your Reviewer (vol. LXXXIII. Part II. p. 357.) has fallen into mistake\* when he says, that "*the Writings of Mr. Burke, on which Mr. Roche more especially founds his hypothesis, appeared many years after the Letters of Junius had been in every body's hands.*" Among these he then instances the Tract called—"*Thoughts on the Cause of the Present Discontents,*" which most certainly was published, "*not many years after the Letters of Junius were in every body's hands,*" but in 1770; exactly at the time that Junius was writing.

Your Correspondent *Honestus* (vol. LXXXIII. Part II. p. 414.) who writes from Chelsea, puts the following quotation, as if from the writings of Mr. Burke, at the head of his Letter:—"*The Style of Junius was imbued with the corrosive sublimate of Mercury.*" (Burke.) Permit me to request *Honestus*, or Mr. Roche, who seems quite intimate with Mr. Burke's writings, to inform us in what part of his works this sentence is to be found?

Another of your numerous Correspondents (I mean the gentleman who signs G. L. S. in vol. LXXXIII. Part II. p. 415.) gives us an extract, on the subject of Junius, from a Pamphlet, which he says was published by Mr. Burke in 1796; and of which the title is as follows: "*A General Reply to the several Answerers, &c. of a Letter written to a Noble Lord, by the Right Hon. Edmund Burke.*" Mr. G. L. S. is of opinion, though *this Reply* is written in the third person, that there is

\* We are perfectly ready to acknowledge this mistake, which supersedes the necessity of inserting a long Letter on the subject from *Mr. Roche*.—The technical circumstance we again repeat; and whether at the distance of *twenty years* or of *twenty weeks*, the argument will equally apply. Mr. R. mistakes in supposing that the articles in pp. 357 and 416, are by the same Writer. EDIT.

no question but Mr. Burke was the author. Now, Mr. Urban, I am very much disposed to question this fact, which he so readily takes for granted: and it is certain, that the Bishop of Rochester has not, nor does he intend to include this Tract in the authentic collection of Mr. Burke's Works.—The extract which he gives from this *General Reply* is the following:

“It is no less remarkable than true, (says the Author) that, with very few exceptions, these sagacious, heart-reading observers have not attributed to Mr. Burke a single mode of abuse, with which they have not loaded their own pages; and in their endeavours to soar a little beyond the visible diurnal sphere of their rapid declamation, one may well say of them, as the incomparable Dunning, in his *Letters of Junius*, said of Sir William Draper, that they possess the melancholy madness of Poetry without the inspiration.”

In requesting G. L. S. to furnish us with some better proof than his mere assertion, I may also request him to mention the name of the Bookseller by whom this pamphlet was published.

As the Gentleman's Magazine goes, no doubt, to the town of Hungerford, may I hope that some of its Readers there will gratify us, by informing you, Mr. Urban, whether there is any truth in the fact of a Mr. Greatrakes being buried in the Church-yard of Hungerford. If the fact be as stated in your LXXXIII<sup>d</sup> Vol. Part II. p. 547, it will be an additional obligation, if they send you a correct copy of the inscription on his grave, together with any other particulars they may happen to learn about Mr. Greatrakes.—I have heard, that the Bishop of Rochester, in his forthcoming *Life of Mr. Burke*, intends not to take any notice of the Junius controversy. I can hardly think this to be the case.—After the proofs that have been brought forward, it will not satisfy the publick to have the question slurred over in this manner.

Dr. King's Biographical Memoir was expected before this time:—Can any of your Readers inform me, why it has been delayed, and when it will be published?

M. A. JONES.

Mr. URBAN,  
IN your Magazine for Nov. 1768, p. 499. H. criticises a paper of

Mr. John Caverhill in the Transactions of the Royal Society, intitled, “Some attempts to ascertain the utmost extent of the knowledge of the Antients in the East Indies.” After falling foul on the Society for the declaration they make, that they will not answer for the certainty of facts, or propriety of reasoning, in the papers they publish, he comes to Mr. Caverhill; whom he accuses of grossly mistaking and mistranslating almost all his quotations from the Greek Geographers. I shall not examine the three first of his objections; but in his 4<sup>th</sup>, he says, We are told [by Mr. C.] the Country beyond Pontemass exactly agrees with Ptolemy's description of that beyond Cattigara, a marshy country, which produces reeds of such a size, that when THEY were joined and tied together, THEY were enabled to pass from one side to the other. Ptolemy's words are, *ἡ λιμναία ἐχουσα θλαδεις εν αις καταροι μεγαλοι φουβιαι και συνχους αυται ως τε ἐχουμιναι αυτων ποιησαι τας διαπρυμνας.* A country having swampy lakes, in which grow large reeds, and so close together, that on them the neighbouring inhabitants cross [the lakes].”

In p. 547, Mr. Caverhill replies to the anonymous Critick, and in his turn objects to the translation given by H., as totally omitting the word *συνχους*, and then gives a translation word by word, as follows; “a country having fenny lakes, in which great reeds grow, and *συνχους*\* by shortening them, and so joining as to fabricate ferries or transports of them.” He goes on: “these reeds or bamboes grow in England 20 feet high in five weeks, and are as thick as the wrist; but in hot countries, they grow more than double that height [40 feet], and commonly equal the diameter of the leg and thigh, and even to a greater size; so that of these the inhabitants in some parts of India, at this day, make of them masts to ships. The inhabitants of Sinæ, according to Ptolemy, shortened, or cut down, these bamboes, and fastened them together, to form floats to cross the lakes in that country. It is a prevailing custom in many parts of India, to this day, to join three rough pieces of timber to-

\* A word used to express continuity.

† 'Tis a pity Mr. C. has not told us where these reeds grow in England.

gether,

gether, which they call *Cattamarans*\*, nearly resembling in their outlines the letter V, about 6 feet long; on them they sit on their knees, and with the assistance of paddles proceed to sea in very tempestuous weather. An intelligent gentleman, who had seen many of them, and gave me this description, was of opinion that the great bamboes were very fit for forming these *Cattamarans*, or *Floats*. Now from the simple description which Ptolemy has given of the formation of the ferries of the antient Sinæ, they would appear to be the same with the modern *Cattamarans*, on which the antient inhabitants might have ferried themselves over these lakes. But whether the *floats* mentioned by Ptolemy were *Cattamarans* or not, it sufficiently appears from the spirit of the text, that *they were some simple mechanical contrivance* that answered a similar purpose, and that were joined, and must have been tied to one another, before they [the inhabitants] ventured upon them. The Critick, however, (says Mr. C.) has reduced the inhabitants to the necessity of marching over the lakes upon the tops of these great and lofty bamboes [40 feet high], as they stood in their perpendicular state.”

Now, Mr. Urban, I will produce a very intelligent Friend of mine, who resided some years in India, to prove that Ptolemy was correct in what he wrote, but that neither of these Gentlemen understood him, not having been themselves in the country. My Friend says, that he has frequently crossed these marshes (for so they should be called rather than lakes) on the very reeds or bamboes described by Ptolemy, but not by walking on the tops of them, or in *Cattamarans* formed out of them. In the province of *Sylhet*, in the Eastern part of *Bengal*, towards *Thibet*, are marshes, swamps, or morasses, in which grow what they call *Ground Canes*, lying horizontally, of great length; the leaves shooting out at the joints, stand upright, and give the appearance of a green field. So close do these bamboes or canes lie, and so matted and interwoven, that

men and wild beasts pass by this means over marshes otherwise impracticable. E.

MR. URBAN,

July 27.

IT may, perhaps, divert some of your Readers, if you will have the goodness to insert in your columns the following lines, dedicated (without permission) to one of my “respectable” Subscribers resident at *Shakspeare’s native town*; all of whom have long ago received a Copy of my *little Book*—but all have forgotten to pay for it! One, however, has (it is loudly reported) done me the honour of praising my work; and sold it to a Non-subscriber for 5s. pocketing the Author’s, Printer’s, and Bookseller’s profits; which monopoly has extorted my (hasty) Dedication.

“On *Avon’s Banks* Subscription loiters long—

[her song.

Commends my Muse—but pays not for  
Her price reduc’d—usurp’d Bookseller’s trade;

[grade.

Unlicens’d \* sold—and prais’d but to de-  
Oh! would great *Shakspeare* aid my in-  
jur’d Muse—

One ray of his bright genius now infuse;  
A tale she’d paint — ‘Subscription’ call  
its name,

And crown some weathy Wits — with  
deathless fame!”

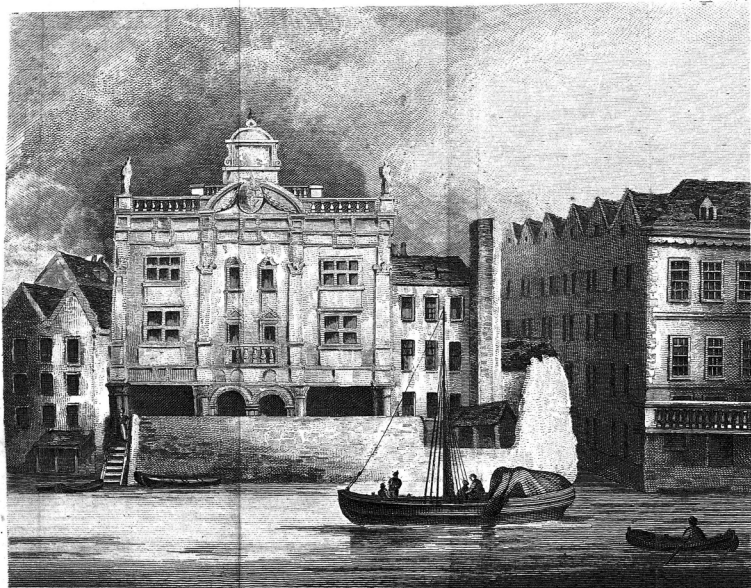
In justice, however, to my honest feelings, and sense of real kindness, I must request you, Sir, to permit me, through your pages, to present my best and warmest acknowledgments, &c. to about two-thirds of my (truly respectable) Subscribers, many of whom spared me the mortification of asking for their subscriptions; and some, with all that sweet delicacy, characteristic of true generosity — which giveth liberally and upbraideth not—presented me with considerably more than the nominal price of my book. To those kind patrons, in particular, and to all in general, from whom I have received payment for their respective Copies—I once more repeat my respectful acknowledgments, assuring them,

“My Muse with gratitude records their  
aid, [tions paid.”

And writes on Memory’s page—Subscrip-  
Yours, &c. ANNE CLARKE.

\* A few years ago we heard much of *Cattamarans* sent to *Boulogne* to discharge loads of stones in the Harbour, so as to block it up; few know from whence the name was derived.

\* He had no licence to sell my Book till after payment of his Subscription—which has not yet taken place.



# THE DUKE'S THEATRE, DORSET-GARDENS.

*This Theatre was built by Sir Christopher Wren, and first opened by the Duke of York's Company, on their removal from the Play-house in Little Lincoln-Inn Fields, the 9<sup>th</sup> Novr. 1671. — Batterton, stage manager with Kynaston, Hart, Tovey-Leigh, Lady Slingsby, Mr. Batterton, and other principal actors, performed here until the union of the Duke and the King's Companies in 1682, and performances were continued occasionally until 1697. — The whole building was demolished about April 1709 and the present offices of the New River Company have been erected on the site of the Theatre.*

*London, Published July 1828, by J. Nichols & Co. Red Lion Passage.*

**DORSET Gardens Theatre.** Since the account of this Theatre appeared in vol. LXXXIII. ii. p. 221, I have met with *The Young Gallant's Academy, or, Directions how he should behave in all Places and Company, &c. By Sam. Overcome*, 1674; again reprinted as by S. V. 1696. This little octavo volume was a slight alteration of Decker's *Gull's Horn-book* (a circumstance the Editor of the late valuable edition of that amusing work does not appear to have been acquainted with), and the characters and places re-adapted to the times. The scene of the Theatre is therefore altered from the Globe; and Chap. 5. concludes, "Some are gone to one theatre, some to the other. Let us take a pair of oars for Dorset-stairs, and so into the Theatre after them as fast as we can." With other alterations of the original, the following is given as instructions: "The play-house is free for entertainment, allowing room as well to the Farmer's son as to a Templer; yet it is not fit that he whom the most Taylor's bills make room for when he comes, should be basely, like a viol, cased up in a corner: therefore, I say, let our gallant (having paid his *half crown*, and given the door-keeper his *ticket*) presently advance himself into the middle of the *pit*, where hauging made his honour to the rest of the Company, but especially to the Vizard-masks, let him pull out his comb, and manage his flaxen wig with all the grace he can. Hauging so done, the next step is to give a hum to the China orange-wench, and give her her own rate for her oranges (for 'tis below a gentleman to stand baggling like a Citizen's wife) and then to present the fairest to the next Vizard-mask. And that I may encourage our Gallant not like Tradesman to save a shilling, and so sit but in the middle gallery, let him but consider what large comings-in are pursed up sitting in the pit.—First, A conspicuous eminence is gotten, by which means the best and most essential parts of a gentleman, as his fine cloaths and perruke are perfectly revealed.—Second, By sitting in the pit, if you be a knight, you may happily get you a mistress; which, if you would, I advise you never to be absent when Epsome Wells is plaid: for,

GENT. MAG. July, 1814.

We see the Wells have stoin the Vizard-masks away."

There may also be added the following further particulars of the final destruction of this Theatre.

In the Spring of 1703, a general repair of the building for the purpose of re-opening having commenced, the Grand Jury of London, at the July Sessions held at the Old Bailey, by their presentment stated there was something yet wanting towards carrying on the new reformation of manners; and therefore they humbly proposed the following matter for the consideration of the Court, which may be given in their own words: *viz.* "The having some effectual course taken (if possible) to prevent the youth of this city from resorting to the play-houses, which we rather mention because the play-house bills are again posted up throughout the city, in contempt of a former presentment and a positive order of the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen to the contrary\* ; as also because we are informed that a play-house within the liberties of this city, which has been of late disused and neglected, is at this time refitting in order to be used as formerly. We do not presume to prescribe to this honourable Court, but we cannot question, but that, if they shall think fit, humbly to address her Majesty in this case, she will be graciously pleased to prevent it."

This measure was echoed by the fastidious canting author of the *Observer*, as a "very good presentment against the play-houses, particularly against one of them now fitting up in Dorset Gardens"†.

The expected opposition of the Citizens, or, perhaps, some order from the Master of the Revels, occasioned the plan for re-opening this Theatre to be abandoned; and I have not yet discovered that any diversion was

\* In June 1700, there was an order made by the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen, forbidding to affix in any part of the city or the liberties thereof the Play-house bills, according to the presentment of the Grand Jury at the last sessions at the Old Bailey.

Postman. June 25, 1700.

† See *Observer*, July 14—17, 1703, and the consistent reply to same in *Heraclitus Ridens*, No. 1. August 1, 1703.

afterwards exhibited. In 1709 it was razed to the ground; as appears by the following extract from a periodical paper, called *The Gazette à-la-mode: or Tom Brown's Ghost*, No. 3. Thursday, May 26, 1709.

"I wonder (says the Writer) that a man whose wits run so much a wool gathering as my Coz. *Bickerstaff's* should not all this time have pick'd up some Epigram, Elegy, or other doleful ditty, on such a lamentable occasion as the pulling down the Theatre in Dorset-Garden; upon which melancholy subject, an old acquaintance of my friend *Isaac's*, a water-poet, has been so kind as to oblige me with the following lines, composed and dated on board the *Folly*, now lying opposite to the ruined Play-house.

"Ye Muses weep, weep all ye Nine,  
The Poets vainly call Divine:  
See there that scene of Melancholy  
While yet here floats the sinking Folly;  
From whence that falling pile we view,  
Once sacred to the Gods and you,  
Which buskin'd Heroes use to tread,  
And represent the glorious dead.  
Now, now, alas, 'tis servile made,  
And is from pleasure turn'd to trade.  
The manag'd stage, and well-wrought

scene  
Adorn'd with exquisite machine,  
No longer please our wand'ring eyes,  
They once engag'd with such surprise;  
When there we saw a dying part,  
Play'd to the life by Moh'n or Hart.  
Here grieve yourselves in tears away,  
And put on Cypress 'stead of Ray;  
While laurels crown your sons no more,  
That dare thus rudely 'front your pow'r.  
No more shine on the stage with grace  
That is profan'd with every ass:  
Heroes of old neglected sleep,  
And in their peaceful ashes weep,  
That us'd each night within this place  
To show the grandeur of their race,  
And prove the justness of their life and doom

Whether perform'd in Greece or Rome,  
Mysterious *(Edipus)* appears  
Here full of grief as he's of years;  
Young *Amun's* passion mounts as

high,  
As it in *Babylon* cou'd fly,  
And *Clytus* cou'd not nobler die.  
Here *Scipio* conquers, and *Hannibal*  
At *Canna* cou'd not greater fall.  
*Cæsar* himself receiv'd his fate  
Not with more majesty and state  
Than *Hart* cou'd represent the great:  
*Brutus* and *Cassius* were outdone  
Themselves by *Betterton* and *Moh'n*.  
And shall that pile dwindle to wood,  
Where once such mighty Heroes stood?\*

\* Now made a Wood yard.

Shall burlesque Theatres arise,  
To entertain poor vulgar eyes;  
And Dorset's once fam'd glories sink,  
Without a deluge of poetic ink.  
Tell it no more, no more complain,  
Since all your sorrows are in vain.  
The fabrick now in ruin lies  
That once ascended to the skies,  
And that which once such pleasure gave,  
Is now prepar'd to be your grave†."

The site was used as a timber-yard for several years. It is described as such in some lines "On a Lady's favourite Cat," inserted in "*Count Piper's Packet, being a choice and curious Collection of Manuscript papers in prose and verse. 1732.*"

"Near that fam'd place, where in old times there stood

A Theatre; but now huge piles of wood:  
Where silver Thames runs gliding by the stairs,  
And Watermen stand bawling to their  
Where noble Dorset claims a royalty,  
And Bride's fair steeple towers to the sky;  
Where mug-house members kept their clubs of late,  
And rioters met their untimely fate:  
Close in a nook a little house you'll find," &c.

A South view of the Dorset Gardens Theatre is given in the present Number (*See Plate*).—Some alteration was made in the exterior of the building after the view was taken that is given in *Settle's Empress of Morocco*, unless that represents, as probable, the North front. At the time of the repairing above noticed, the arms and ornaments might be altered, as the view from which the present engraving is copied is supposed to have been made after the repairs were completed. Other views, in the same direction, may be found in the large sheet maps of a *Prospect of London and Westminster, taken at several stations to the Southward thereof, by William Morgan*; and also in *Henry Overton's New Prospect of London of the South side, &c.* dedicated to *Gideon Harvey* by the publisher *Jas. Walker*. It stood near the mouth of Fleet ditch, which had on the opposite side a handsome structure, with a balcony, belonging to a noted empiric, *Dr. Salmon*; a part of which is shewn in the annexed View.

In *Buck's Views* (1749) the site is represented as a Timber-yard.

*China-hall, Rotherhithe*. This suburban Theatre is supposed to have

† A Saw-pit.

been opened in the summer of 1777. It was formed from the warehouse of a paper-manufacturer; and novelty crowning the first season with sufficient encouragement, the proprietors ventured to embellish and materially improve the premises: the advertisement for the commencement of the following season, stating the Proprietors "have spared no expence in enlarging and beautifying the Theatre; and as they are determined to preserve the exactest punctuality in the time of beginning, and to make regularity and decorum their chief study, hope they shall render themselves deserving of that favourable encouragement they have before experienced." The prices of admission were, boxes 3s. pit 2s. gallery 1s. and time of commencing varied by the season from half past six to seven o'clock. The Wonder and Lying Valet; Love in a Village with Comical Courtship (a new piece) were among the pieces performed; and in the season of 1778 one of the performers was the late celebrated George Frederick Cooke. Some time in the winter of 1778-9 the whole building was destroyed by fire.

*Ruckholt-house, Leyton, Essex.*—Ruckholt-house is said to have been once the mansion of Queen Elizabeth; and is now mentioned as forming, for a short period, an auxiliary place of amusement for the Summer to the established Theatre, and situate within the environs of London. It was open-

ed about the year 1742 by the proprietor, Wm. Barton, with public breakfasts, weekly concerts, and occasional oratorios. The place is thus described in a ballad addressed

To DELIA,

*An Invitation to Ruckholt-house.*  
"Delia, in whose form we trace  
All that can a virgin grace;  
Hark where pleasure blith as May,  
Bids us to Ruckholt [haste] away.

Verdant vestos, melting sounds,  
Magic echoes, fairy rounds,  
Beauties ev'ry where surprize,  
Sure that spot dropt from the skies,  
Delia, in, &c.\*

The "sweet singers of Ruckholt" are immortalized by Shenstone; and the place appears to have been the drive of fashion for about three seasons. In *Music in good time, a new ballad*, 1745, fol. it is enumerated with other places in the following stanzas:

"Oh L-c-n, oh C-ke, and each bel-  
man appear,  
With your songs and your sonnets to  
charm ev'ry ear;  
To spin catches and odes, and your pas-  
t'rals fine,  
Assist them *Grub Phœbus*, assist bunters  
nine, Derry down, &c.  
That *Vauxhall*, and *Ruckholt*, and *Rans-*  
[new,  
And *Hoxton* and *Sadler's*, both old and  
My Lord *Cobham's* head, and the *Dul-*  
wich Green-man,  
May make as much pastime as ever they  
can. Derry down, &c."

\* The following votive ditty upon Hampstead, and the Wells, I have only discovered since the note in the last Volume, ii. p. 554, was printed; and which is not mentioned, I believe, by the intelligent Author of the recent valuable Volume upon *The Topography and Natural History of Hampstead*. It may be found in *The Musical Entertainer, engraved by George Bickham, Jun.* fol. vol. II. No. 15, entitled "The Beautys of Hampstead," and also as a broad-side, from which the present copy is taken.

HAMPSTEAD. *A Ballad, set by Mr. ABEL WHICHELLO. Sung by Mr. JOHN BAKER.*

"Summer's heat the town invades,  
All repair to cooling shades,  
How inviting,  
How delighting,  
Are the hills and flow'ry meads!  
Here, where lovely Hampstead stands,  
And the neighb'ring vale commands,  
What surprising  
Prospects rising,  
All around adorn the lands.  
Here ever woody mounts arise,  
There verdant lawns delights our eyes,  
Where Thames wanders,  
In meanders,  
Lofty domes approach the skies.

Here are grottos, purling streams,  
Shades defying Titan's beams,  
Rosy bowers,  
Fragrant flowers,  
Lovers wishes, Poets themes,  
Of the chrystal bubbling well,  
Life, and strength, the current swell,  
Health and pleasure,  
(Heav'nly treasure!)  
Smiling here, united dwell.  
Here, nymphs and swains indulge your  
Share the joys our scene imparts, [hearts,  
Here be strangers  
To all dangers,  
All—but those of Cupid's darts."



It is uncertain whether public amusements continued after the Summer of 1746. The House was pulled down about 1757.

*Lilliputian Theatre, Whitechapel.*—The premises had been altered from the Angel and Crown Tavern, and opened as a Theatre about the month of October, 1778, with the price of admission to the boxes 3s. pit 2s. Among the pieces represented were *Midas*, *Harlequin's Revels*, *Love in a Village*, with new scenery, &c.

Yours, &c.

E. HOOD.

Mr. URBAN,

July 7.

IT is not proper that I should remain silent after the invective of Mr. Hawkins, because it involves some matters of fact, necessary to state in vindication of my own fidelity as a Literary Historian; and equally so, to shew what kind of an Historian Mr. Hawkins is likely to turn out.

Among my researches, in the topic of "Literary Quarrels from personal motives," I had to record one, where the late Sir John stood in a dilemma as the Editor of Johnson's Works. Hawkins owed no good-will to Steevens for his caustic pleasantries; and he was not a magnanimous enemy. Averse to preserve Johnson's high commendation at the close of the Preface to Shakespeare, of Steevens, he pretended that he reprinted the Preface of 1765; which, having appeared before Johnson's union with Steevens, was free from the tender passage. On examination, however, it was discovered that all the collected Works were properly reprinted from the *latest Editions*. This fact was apt enough for the purpose of my illustrations; it is noticed as derived from "a periodical Critic," and marked as a quotation. This detection, of the mutilated Preface originating, as the Reviewer expresses it, "from the spleen and the covered malice of the Editor" may be found in the *Monthly Review*, vol. LXXVII. p. 69.

And here I would willingly have closed this literary quarrel, had I not considered it as my duty, not indeed to reply to the invective of so weak a temper; but to discover what sort of a genius it is Mr. Hawkins displays, in that narrative of absurdities which he has so clumsily wrought into a kind of Bibliographical Romance.

A little patience is required for the Reader as well as the Writer, while we are trying the perspicacity and shrewdness of the present writer.

He tells us that "He very well knows the reasons of his Father's intention that the Edition of 1765" should have been preferred. Good! it is the only point to be ascertained—but if Mr. Hawkins's knowledge is to be proved by his "reasons," they unfortunately shew, that he knows nothing of the matter!

His first "reason," for he counts it as one, is, that the Preface of 1765 should have been preferred, because "it was written on occasion of the publication of that Edition." That is, that this Preface of 1765 was really written for the Edition of 1765! but he can take nothing, as the Lawyers say, by this motion; 'tis granted that a Preface is a Preface!

Secondly, that "this Preface of 1765 more particularly referred to that Edition:" and therefore, being a Preface to the obsolete Edition of 1765, it should be republished in an Edition of 1787. This still is no "reason;" and of this the Bookseller, as we shall see, was fully aware.

And now the Reader has his "reasons!" though with all his strainings he hardly reaches the plural number. But any one thing is, or are, "reasons" to him who from such untenable premises with the most provoking confidence infers, that "every intelligent man must see, that to have printed the Preface in its *latter state*, and not as *originally written*, would have been *improper*." It is then the result of this "Propriety," that the work touched by the finishing hand is not so proper for preservation, as the first state!—a critical discovery! which adds one more to the celebrated "Canons of Criticism." If Sir John had really this odd taste, why did he not prefer reprinting the *original Ramblers*, which, the curious diligence of Mr. Alexander Chalmers has discovered, often scarcely exhibit the same work.

So much for the clear exposition of the "intention" of Sir John! Mr. Hawkins has added another confirmation to a valuable truism, that it seems impossible to know the *intention* of any man!

But a greater difficulty remained to overcome, than assigning such shadowy and impalpable grounds, for  
the

the preference of the obsolete Preface. For—*Mirabile dictu!*—it is agreed that this pretended Preface was not reprinted, but the later one! that very one which contains the offending panegyric; and which, somehow or another, was nicely dropped!

And now from reasoning we come to narrative. The late Sir John, seated in the chair of justice, judicially issues an order that the Preface of 1765 should be reprinted—but the Bookseller “PROBABLY”—mark “PROBABLY,” for it is the tottering keystone of this arch,—could not readily procure one; and “sent one of the later Editions to be printed from.” It is like cruelty to pinch the Narrative—so tender all over! Sir John knew nothing of this substitution of the perfect for the imperfect Edition; yet the Printer intuitively, as if Sir John, or Sir John's Son, had been at his elbow, suddenly sickens at the vile panegyric of Steevens, stops his hand in the right place, and rejects it. Why, using the latest Editions (for well he knew his purchasers would not tolerate the odd taste of Sir John) with the panegyric of Steevens lying before him, he should mutilate the Preface, who can tell? The secret history of Literature is not often contemporary.

All this has proved a little fatiguing to me, and I fear more to the Reader: but what is more cold and lifeless than the analysis of a work of imagination? The Author of this Bibliographical Romance has vied with Homer in the creation of his incidents; but I cannot bestow the time to exhibit them in their due march and order; our Romancer having involved himself in complicated difficulties, and studious of the counsel of Horace, rightly called down a Deity to cut asunder the untwistable knot; a Deity, whose name in Heaven, as Homer sings, is “PROBABLY,” and on Earth, as Burchell in the Vicar of Wakefield would have translated it, must be—“FUDGE!”

The admirable part of this Narrative as it should be, is the most extraordinary catastrophe that romantic literature can display among all its “speciosa miracula.” Our Romancer, at that critical moment when the presence of the Hero was most wanted, to account for that awful disappearance,—or to descend to plainer matters, when the Printer substituted the proper for the improper Edition, he thus

sings—“Of this circumstance *I am confident my Father was never informed*; because living with him as I constantly did, it is scarcely likely that, if he had known it, I should not have heard of it, which *I never did*.” The Critics have been unsatisfied with the Catastrophes of the *Iliad* and the *Æneid*; no ending is complete that is not final to all the incidents of the action. Now this is an excellence our Author has most happily, and even elegantly, obtained. For, just at the close, our Narrative-poet thus declares that he has been celebrating an event, with all its numerous particulars, which *he never heard of!* And as he is a genius, of the reversing species, if he really never heard all these circumstances and yet tells them so completely, we are led to conjecture that he knows still more than he has told. However, this catastrophe is a beautiful imitation of the shining ivory gate of Sleep in Virgil; for it announces, as that does, that the regions we have past are the regions of fiction—and that the whole is a dream!

Let him answer how the Printer came to stop at the panegyric of Steevens, which was open before him?

Such is the ineptitude of an unskilful advocate who attempts to cover the truth by scanty subterfuge; who invents, without the proper genius; and concludes, as genius reversed is apt to do, by confirming what he would confute.

Yet, let it not be imagined that I wrote from any personal motive against the late Sir John Hawkins. With me it was mere matter of History. Of Hawkins's literary character I am inclined to think far better than the Criticks have hitherto allowed; the confused statements of objects which had passed under his eye, his feeble taste, his imperfect views, originate in the contraction of his intellect, and will for ever exclude him from the order of genius; but his fervent researches, his literary habits, and that passion for Literature he inspired through his family, excite our respect, and rank him among the esteemable men of letters. The redeeming genius of that family, the genius which, like the figure of the antients, bears wings on its shoulders and a flame on its head—must be a Female!

Yours, &c.

L. D'ISRAELI.  
Mr.

Mr. URBAN,  
**T**HE following very curious article, very neatly written, was found amongst a lot of books which came sometime since into my possession; and you will probably agree with me that it is much too good to be lost, or lie in oblivion.

Yours, &c. J. S.

*Memorandum with a view of assisting any single Gentleman, or Party of three or four, who wish to travel with convenience and satisfaction from BOMBAY to ENGLAND by the way of BUSSORA.*

Previous to their departure, the following are the principal points to be attended to:

*Cot, Bedding, Linen, and Clothes.*—Of these as much may be carried as each person chuses, without any particular inconvenience or expence; but the cot and bedding had best be so contrived as to fold into a strong canvas bag, with a wax cloth cover, sufficient to preserve them from rain, and curtains ought not to be omitted, as the flies are sometimes uncommonly troublesome. If moving with light baggage is attended to, four or five dozen of linen, with a dozen of white waistcoats and breeches, a common travelling coat, and two suits, one of silk the other of cloth, with a shawl handkerchief or two, and warm bedding, will answer every purpose.

*Liquors.*—On a supposition that the Captain of the vessel they may embark on will keep the table to Bussora, and that the journey across the Desert will not exceed thirty days, more will not be required, for each person, than four dozen of Madeira and one dozen of Spirits, or Shrub in preference, allowing even for breakage; but the package should be carefully attended to.

*Tea.*—Sufficient ought to be carried, not only for the journey across the Desert, but until their arrival upon the Continent, and even to England; and therefore not less than 8 or 10 pounds for each person; and if this should be found too much, it will be very acceptable at the different places through which they must pass.

*Sugar Candy.*—A tub to each person will be sufficient for every purpose.

*Biscuit.*—That, at least, for the use of the table, should be made at Bombay in preference to Bussora, and of

the small round sort. A Bombay maund to each person will be amply sufficient.

*Tables and Chairs.*—These will be found real indulgences upon the Desert, and must not be omitted. The tables, of which there should be two, should be such as are used by the Gentlemen of the Army, and will bear tough usage. The chairs to have arms, and will be put together; and indeed if a spare one or two is carried, so much the better.

*Tents.*—The most convenient and useful are those of eight or nine feet square, without any pole in the centre, and well quilted. The walls not to exceed five feet in height, and to be double corded; for, exclusive of the wind, which now and then blows hard and oversets the higher ones, particularly where the earth is loose and sandy, the Arabs are too apt to steal the ropes. Of these, each Gentleman should have one for his bed and private baggage. As a general eating-tent, one of the Bombay Rowtys will answer extremely well, and larger would only be inconvenient; and a similar one will be wanted for the servants and baggage. A couple of old tent walls will be very useful to keep the wind from the fire, whilst the cook is employed; and a necessary tent should not be forgot.

*Cooking Utensils.*—A spit and racks, a gridiron, a chafing-dish, a tea-kettle, two coffee-pots, and, in case of sickness, a silver saucepan, an iron plate to bake bread, a cullender, a skimming ladle, and half a dozen of copper pots, made, like the camp kettles, to let in to one another. The whole to pack in one chest.—To these must be added a deep copper dish for the fowls, ducks, and cattle to drink out of.

*Table Furniture.*—Sufficient will be wanted until the arrival on the Continent, and the breakage in plates and glasses will be heavy, unless great care is taken; however, few people, on leaving India, will have occasion for more than those in daily use at their own table; and the less silver is used, so much the better. Table linen should be attended to.

*Packages.*—Should be as near as possible of one size and shape, for the convenience of loading the camels. The liquor trunks in general use in the Army answer as to shape very well;

well; but they are too large. Each chest, when filled, ought not to contain above four dozen of wine; and the two, with their straps, ought not much to exceed four hundred pounds: not that a camel cannot carry a heavier weight, but that their pace would be slower, and the journey in consequence prolonged. Those trunks in which linen may be packed should be covered with a coarse sort of blanketing, which is to be met with in Bussora, under the name of Libbitz.

*Servants*.—From Bombay, with an intention of carrying them further than Bussora, the fewer the better, except a good cook, and those neither Europeans nor Coffrees: the first, unless servants by profession and accustomed to consider themselves in no other light, being of very little use and a heavy expence, not less than 50*l.* each; and the other liable to be taken from you, on the principle that all Coffrees are Mussulmen, even if inclination should not lead them to become their own masters. At Bussora servants may be hired for a hundred piastres, or at the utmost two hundred, to accompany any party to Aleppo, who will be infinitely more useful than any others; and it will be saving in expence to engage them as far as Latichia, which is but four days journey from Aleppo.

*Guns and Pistols*.—Are more necessary for appearance than defence; however, it is right to have a pair of pistols, to wear in a belt round the waist; and one good fusee fowling-piece, as the Desert frequently furnishes good diversion in hares, and a sort of game, between the pidgeon and a partridge, called Cut-taws, of most beautiful and various plumage; and the Hibbarrar is perhaps the bird of highest flavour in the universe, and larger than a spoonbill.

*Dogs*.—If any of the gentlemen are sportsmen, and have greyhounds of their own, it may not be amiss to carry a couple with them; but, if they have not, they can generally be bought at Bussora for a few piastres, and will frequently assist in furnishing the table, and amusing the company.

*Mode of Travelling*.—The methods hitherto practised are in the tackt revan, maahaafa, or on horse-back, upon a mule or a camel. Of all these the tackt revan appears the most convenient, and is so esteemed, as you

may either sit or lie at full length, well defended from heat, cold, and rain; but, not having put it to the trial, I cannot speak from experience.—In Ives's Journal there is a very good description and print of one; and, if we may judge from the construction of the one we saw, which had been made at Bagdat for the Bishop of Babylon, who was our companion from Aleppo to Latichia, or from the specimens we had of the dexterity of the Bussora carpenters, there is no doubt that those Gentlemen who chuse to have one, should get it made at Bombay; and should have a pair of spare shafts in case of accidents. As to the maahaafa, at present in use, it is as untoward and ill-contrived a pair of cradles as can well be imagined; but it seems very clear that a pair might be so contrived as to be very convenient, and if once or twice attempted at Bombay, would soon be perfected. The whole should be constructed upon the principle of a Landau, to open and close occasionally, one-half to be on each side of the camel. The doors to open outwards, so as to step in with ease when the camel has lowered himself down to take his burden; whereas, on the present plan, you are obliged to crawl up behind, and on hands and knees labour your way in. One principal reason why a maahaafa so constructed would be preferable to a tackt revan is, that the Arab tribes in general are accustomed to them, and would not on their account be induced to stop a caravan; whereas a tackt revan is at first sight considered as an indication of a Traveller of consequence, and would, probably, subject the person using it to the making of a present of one or two hundred piastres, if they should fall in with tribes evidently superior in force to their guard.—The things which would be most proper on such an occasion, can easily be provided at Bussora; and the Travellers ought to be provided for two or three such occasions. A horse for part of the day will always be found agreeable; and therefore each Gentleman should bring a saddle with him. Horses can easily be purchased at Bussora, to answer the purpose, for a hundred rupees, or some trifle more. Mules better endure fatigue; and, if expence is meant to be avoided, probably a mule would an-



swer better than any other single mode. A Chaise had never been tried till we attempted it, and the convenience we found in it is very sufficient to recommend it to others. Perhaps a two-wheeled chaise may be preferable to a four one, as the stony road for three or four days is very troublesome. Whoever is induced to bring a chaise would do well to have the top so made, as to take off occasionally; and at Bussora to purchase a pair of mules, to relieve each other daily. It should be as light as possible, consistent with strength; and a spare axle-tree had better accompany it.

*Water Skins.*—Those used at Surat and Broach for the Buffaloes are much stronger and far preferable to those made at Bussora; and therefore two pair at least had better be carried, as well as a Bownagur Chaagul canteen for each person and each servant. These, with a few of the Bussora smaller skins, will be sufficient, as water is scarce ever further distant than the fourth day.

*Coops for Live Stock.*—Those made at Bussora, being only slips of date trees, are very insufficient; they ought therefore to be brought from Bombay, nearly of the same size as those used on board ship, only better contrived to the camel's side and to balance exactly. One good pair that would hold three dozen, divided each by three or four partitions to prevent the fowls and ducks from pressing upon each other, in case of the coops losing their balance by the camels being unruly, as frequently happens at the beginning of the journey.

*Provisions.*—A bag or two of Yams will be very welcome on Desert, and a dozen baskets acceptable at Bussora, a small box of essences, a bottle or two of crash, a few pickles, some preserved tamarinds and mangoes: these we found very grateful indeed after a hot march.

*BUSSORA.*—On the arrival of the party here, if they mean to travel quick, their first attention must be the securing a proper caravan, an interpreter, a cook, and a horse for each person.

*Caravan.*—Previous to ascertaining the sum, the following preliminaries should be carefully adjusted. Had we known this, a heavy additional expence would have been avoided, as

well as a deal of vexations altercations with our Shick:

1st, That he the Shick shall not permit any article of merchandize to be carried without express permission.—2. That he shall not take any other passengers of any denomination whatever.—3. That the number of guards be fixed at sixty; as from a most careful investigation of this subject with the several Shicks in the grand carravan, we are convinced that number is sufficient at any season of the year, they being sufficient to protect any party from robbers or wanderers; and five times their number could not give protection, were any of the great Shicks to attempt to detain them.—4. That each of the above sixty be provided with a matchlock and a proper quantity of ammunition; and that each is furnished with a camel, and carry his own provisions and water.—5. That, independent of the guard, six Arabs be furnished by the Shick for the purposes of bringing wood and water, pitching tents, loading camels, &c. Their pay should be included in the general contract; but being constantly employed in your service, they ought to be provisioned: that is, a certain quantity of rice and butter should be delivered them every evening, and as much biscuit and dates in the course of the day as they chuse to eat.—6. That, instead of bargaining for any certain number of baggage camels, the whole of the baggage meant to be carried be weighed and shewn to the Shick, and he be at liberty to carry it as he pleases. By this regulation every cause of dispute is removed, and probably a heavy additional expence avoided, as was our case, though we hired at first 20 camels, then 10, and on the day of setting out from Zebere were obliged to pay 150 lumaboobs for additional baggage.—7. That a certain day be fixed for departure from Zebere; after which no halt to be permitted, except for the necessary purposes of refreshment. This is meant to prevent delays near Zebere, in order to give time for goods being sent privately.—8. That only two-thirds of whatever sum may be agreed upon be paid in Bussora, and the remainder at Aleppo, on the completion of the journey and contract.—9. That the whole of the contract be regularly drawn up and executed in duplicate, one to remain at

Bussora,



Bussora, and the other to be produced at Aleppo; and the more form that is observed in this, the better, as the Arabs will endeavour to saddle Travellers with expences; and therefore a particular provision should be made, that all fees, or presents, to all other tribes whatever, shall be defrayed by the Shick, or deducted out of the third to be paid at Aleppo.

*Clothes of the Country*—Are no wise requisite, as it is impossible to conceal your being English; nor would it answer any good purpose to attempt it, except in case of passing by any of the Tribes whilst the caravan is in motion; for, if you halt, your tents and baggage will instantly distinguish you; and for this purpose a black camelin and a coarse shawl for a turband are quite sufficient.

*Provisions.*—It is scarce possible to draw up any certain list, without knowing the number of the party, their servants, &c. However, very little inconvenience will attend the want of it here, as the lists of the articles carried by former Travellers are kept at Bussora, and an express caravan need not be provided with more than five weeks' provisions at the utmost. The following are the principal points to attend to:—Salt beef and tongues: these are excellent in their kind; and what we brought are not yet expended, though in the last week of our quarantine.—Potted meat: what we had, was not sufficiently pressed down, which occasioned the loss of it.—Sheep: these we purchased frequently, and were never without them; they were excellent, and accompanied the camels tolerably well; but an express caravan should not trust to the meeting with them.—Fowls and Ducks: the latter in preference, as bearing fatigue better.—Lime or Orange Juice: very necessary and refreshing; at least a dozen bottles.—Vinegar: at least a carbhay.—Coffee: a maund will answer every purpose.—Dates: are of great use to the Arabs, and therefore two or three additional frails had better be carried.—Wheat-flour: is preferable to Bussora biscuit, and is easily made into tolerable bread upon an iron plate.—Grain for the Horses: a full allowance, and to be delivered out carefully by measure; the want of which, to our party, would have been of consequence, had we not for-

GENT. MAG. July, 1814.

tunately, at Hect, upon the banks of the Euphrates, and again at Tyba, met with supplies; which an express caravan ought not to trust to.

*Other necessities.*—A tinder-box, steel and matches; two Aleppo lanterns; a hatchet or two; a wooden triangle for the large skins of water, and another for the smaller ones; candles, a dozen or 15*lbs.*; tent pins, long and of durable wood, a spare bag full, and a couple of spare mallets; small water skins, enough to complete for four days, 12 to 20; be very careful that they are new; piastres in halves and quarters, not above 100; a hooka or nargil, with tobacco and tongs, and spare reeds must not be forgot, as a fresh chillum is a real indulgence.—The occurrences in our journey across the Desert have nothing very remarkable in them, and yet they may be of service, particularly in shewing the inconvenience of accompanying a grand caravan.

(To be concluded in a future Number.)

SIR;

Kensington, July 8.

I SHALL feel obliged by the insertion of the following correction of some errata in the *Bibliotheca Spence-riana*, which had before escaped me. It is hardly necessary to premise, that in a work of such extent and variety, a considerable number of little inaccuracies must present themselves; but, as *correctness* constitutes the chief merit of every bibliographical production, I am of course willing to hope that these inaccuracies are neither flagrant nor numerous in the one under consideration. The errata, above alluded to, are as follow:

Vol. II.

P. 26, line 23. The capital Omicron is here *blurred*—as if it were a Θ, but it is correctly an O.

— antepenult: for THE read ΓΗΣ.

P. 441, line 12: for ENEΣT read ENEΣTI\*.

— line 15: for του γεσεωσ read ευρεσεωσ.

Ibid. for μουκολικων read ευκολικων.

Upon this *latter* it may be necessary to remark, that, in the original, the first letter resembles a μ rather than a ε: this letter however is used for a

\* The final letter might have dropped after the proof was sent to press.

Beta



*Beta* in the generality of the Manuscripts of the middle age.

P. 500. (*End of first paragraph*) The Greek passages from Homer are not uniformly omitted. My search for them happened to be unfortunate or incomplete.

### Vol. III.

P. 65, line 26: for κρητος read κρητος.

P. 109, line 23: for του Μελακος read ο μelaκoς.

Two observations may be fairly subjoined; not for the sake of exculpation (for I will always thankfully receive fair criticism, and acknowledge my regret for gross errors) but as arising out of the nature of the case itself. First; In the earliest impressions of Greek Authors, the contractions are frequently difficult to decypher, and the accents are so often blurred that it is difficult to copy them correctly. Secondly; If the extracts and descriptions in De Bure's *Bibliogr. Instruct.* were as minutely examined as have been those in the *Bibl. Spenceriana*, the deficiencies and errors would be found to be in a tenfold degree more numerous. I could have "scribbled the margins" (as Warburton expresses it) of my own copy of that justly-popular foreign work, almost from beginning to end. It is not however meant, by this latter observation, to cast unmerited censure upon the reputation of De Bure, or to defend the errors of one work by mentioning those of another. Far otherwise:—all that I wish the candid Critic and experienced Bibliographer to admit, is, that in researches of the nature of the volumes under consideration, the attention cannot be always kept alive with the same ardour, and the most resolute diligence and enduring patience will sometimes abate and be subdued. In *Bibliography*—if in any other pursuit—it may fairly and emphatically be said: "Whoever thinks a faultless piece to see, Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall be †."

Yours, &c. T. F. DIBDIN.

P. S. Until pointed out to me by Mr. Roscoe, I was not aware that the article *PLORINTS* had been introduced a second time: (see vol. II. p. 275. vol. III. p. 463.) It will however be seen that the mode of describing the

edition, here referred to, is pretty much the same in both instances—arising from a similarity of feeling on examining it for the purpose of description.

Mr. URBAN,

July 9.

THE Cathedral Church of Rouen (engraved in your last Frontispiece) was built by the hands of our countrymen in the 13th century; and, in despite of the opinions of Mr. Hawkins, champion for foreign art, who "thinks," though writing on the history of Architecture, that, in regard to the splendid religious fabrics of this Island, there is "no use" in bringing them into discussion, I most cordially subscribe to such strong conviction. By consulting the accounts of Rouen, in a "Description of the Earth," published 1605, we read, that "the Cathedral is dedicated to the Virgin Mary;" the choir whereof is lined round with copper: it hath three towers of a vast height, particularly that of *Reuve*, and that of the Pyramid; the spire of which steeple only (being made of wood and covered with gilt lead) hath 200 steps, and the whole edifice above 600.

On the great gate (presume West centre entrance) is a triumphal arch in honour of King Henry IV. with emblems of his conquest over the Holy League. The body of the Church is supported by 21 pillars, in which, and in the chapel, are to be seen the magnificent tombs of Cardinal *d'Amboise*, and of the antient dukes and archbishops; as also, the monument of John duke of Bedford, who was Regent of France under our King Henry VI.

Considering the present external features of the structure, much doubt is entertained relative to the correctness of the date 1055, (see p. 633.) as the grand tier of windows, with the turrets, and central tier of compartments between the two West towers, brings us to Wells Cathedral; central entrance to Lichfield Cathedral; side ditto to Lincoln Cathedral; pyramidal finish over centre entrance to Salisbury Cathedral; circular centre window entirely French; left-hand tower to Ely Cathedral, its termination French; right-hand tower to York, finish (a crown) French; aisle of nave transepts, and centre tower, to York Cathedral; its spire French,

† The Genitive Case has been here strangely substituted for the Nominative.

† Pope's Essay on Criticism, v. 253.

and by its detail of no very remote date (17th century.)

Upon the whole, the display is most magnificent, and worthy the genius of those who raised the walls: and let us assert, with laudable confidence, that either our Architects, or some of their best workmen, were sent to Rouen, from the different churches, brought into notice above, as original models or designs, to contribute their powers in composing that object, the “*shadow*” of which is now standing in review before us, for our admiration and for our praise.

Yours, &c.

J. C.

Mr. URBAN, *March 12.*

TOO highly do I respect the character of your excellent publication, the taste of your numerous readers, and my own sense of decorum, to presume to trouble myself or you with coarse declamatory diatribes against any man, or against any set of men, on account of conduct religious, moral, or political. My strictures on the truly illustrious Nobleman of singular talent, whose various poetical lucubrations are in general well received by the publick, shall be temperate and concise: I seek not to wound his honourable feelings, but to appeal to his undisputed and undoubted judgment; and by it, if possible, to awaken and improve his heart.

In an edition of his Lordship's beautiful poem “*The Corsair*,” appear eight lines, addressed to the Princess Charlotte of Wales. I shall not stop to pick out the literary merits or faults of the composition; my censure applies, solely, to its literal purport. To pol-house politicians, so sprightly a production might perhaps have charms; but, surely, a Peer of the British Empire can derive little food for vanity, or even self-congratulation, from recollection of an anonymous *squib*, by which the modest sensibilities of a duteous Female were outraged, and turned into the subject of popular chat.

An admiring retainer of his Lordship has published something like an elaborate attempt at defence of these rhymes, on the plea of political justice to his party. Alas! Sir, party attachments but ill atone for violations of moral duty. Will Mr. — be kind enough to favour us with his

candid opinion of the tendency and truth of another small copy of verses? They are not unknown to him, I dare say; they were written, as some of his Lordship's Friends may remember, on a transaction that took place at Windsor, and that was briefly and elegantly recorded by the pen of Sir Henry Hallford, bart.—As in the former instance, so in this, Mr. Urban, I condescend not to waste words or time in analyzing the charms of the poetry;

“*Curs'd be the verse, how smooth soe'er it flow,*

*That tends to make one honest man my foe!*”

I only ask [of Lord —, if he will permit me, or, at least of Mr. —, his counsel,] whether the gross tenour of the composition be worthy of an Englishman's applause?—whether, in short, its Noble Author feels justified in this severity of his satire by its faithful representation of plain matter of fact?

The frowardness of childhood at school, of pupillage at the University, of youth at coming to the command of a fortune and the honours of a title, &c. &c. come not within the scope of present animadversion. My views are of a public nature; and as a public man, only, I conjure his Lordship to—CONSIDER HIS WAYS.

Yours, &c.

CHRISTIANUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Adolf's fleet, June 4.*

EVERY one can recollect that the Property Tax was proposed to be taken off on the 5th of April after the Ratification of a Definitive Treaty of Peace. It appears now, however, to be ascertained from the Ministry, that it is doubtful and undetermined whether the Tax may not be continued during our contest with America. Most earnestly it is to be hoped that this will not be the case.

On reading the Titles of the very many Preferments held by the late Dr. Hugh Thomas (page 446), I was reminded of the famous pluralist Bego de Clara, a foreigner who held so many Livings in England before the Reformation. Certainly the Statute against Pluralities wants some revision. The limit of *£l.* per annum in the King's Book is now become injudicious and improper. One object of the



the Statute appears to have been to permit a second Living to be held as auxiliary to a former one, when such former Living was so low as 8*l.* per annum in the King's Book. After a lapse of 250 years, however, there are many Livings of 15, 20, 25, and 30 pounds per annum present value, which were of the very same value in Henry the Eighth's day; and yet no person can hold a second Living as auxiliary to any of these. And again, many Livings of 8*l.* per ann. and under in the King's Book are now worth 4, 5, and 600*l.* per annum; and yet any person (who has interest to procure it) can, by the Statute, hold another Living of any value whatever as auxiliary to one of these! There are four Parish-Churches in Yorkshire contiguous to each other, two of them were greater Abbeys, the other two Collegiate Churches before the Reformation; *viz.* Selby, Drax, Howden, and Hemingbrough. They are all so valued in the King's Book that no second Living can be held with any of them without purchasing a Dispensation; and yet the total amount of the value of them all together is but 175*l.* per annum! They were all endowed with money-payments\* to continue the same for ever. The last named Living is but 20*l.* per annum at this day; and it was 20*l.* per annum in the second year of King Edward VI.

Yours, &amp;c.

T. V.—R.

Mr. URBAN,

July 2.

**I**T is now some years since I commenced the practice of Pruning my Forest Trees in the last week of July, and through the months of August and September. It occurred to me when I first made the experiment, that the wounds made in taking off the limbs would heal before the cold weather set in; and as the tree was in progress of growth, this object would be more effectually attained during the ascent of the sap, and whilst the tree was in full leaf, than at any other period of the year; the leaves contriving to shade from the sun and shelter from the rain.

\* And there is not a Manse or Dwelling-house for the Minister belonging to any of them. It is even amazing to contrast the present state of Selby with its pristine splendour. It continues the same Church (as a building) it was when King Henry I. was born there; but how stripped of its possessions, even to the want of necessaries! No place for the Minister to reside in, and the very (Ecclesiastical) House in which the King was born, converted into a Joiner's shop!

My first trial was upon 100 different sorts of Trees, Oaks, Elms, Spanish and Horse-chestnuts, Lime, Beech, Sycomore, and Planes. The trees were all young ones, from 10 to 16 feet high. In the ensuing year the bark had collapsed over every wound before the month of June. Every one of these trees, I remarked in the course of the year succeeding that in which they had been pruned, enlarged in their girth and head, in a much greater degree than those which had not had the knife.

My second year's trial I extended to 1000 Trees of the same description. Similar success accompanied this experiment with the first. Since that period I have extended it to indefinite numbers, and to growing trees of all sizes and ages, with equal effect. In some cases I applied Mr. Forsyth's composition, to ascertain whether it would accelerate the growth of the bark over the wounds: I tried the use of this composition on several trees, applying it to a wound of an equal size on the same tree where I left another wound on the same tree without it; and I am rather inclined to think the composition impeded, instead of assisting, the growth of the bark.—It is scarcely necessary to mention that every bough or branch which was taken away, was cut close and smooth to the stem of the tree. In trees of 10 feet high, I cleared the stem 6 feet; of 12 feet, I cleared it 7 feet; of 14 feet, I cleared it 8 feet; of 16 feet, I cleared it 9 feet. A handsome head is secured by this practice to each tree, and a sound clean stem, objects of great importance in the growth of timber.

R. R.

Mr. URBAN,

**I**F the following Letter should be worth communicating to your Readers, you will possibly not think the worse of it from having already appeared in the "Protestant Advocate," for May 1814.

"Mr. Editor,—I take it for granted that Dean Swift was the author of 'a Tale of a Tub;' although I am aware that he never acknowledged that fact.

I am ready to admit that many grave points of doctrine and church discipline are handled in that very witty composition in a most unbecoming way; but, whoever reads the 'Author's Apology,' prefixed to the Tale, will be disarmed of a large portion of his indignation, when he learns that the publication took place *without his privity*: that the book was printed *eight years after it was written*; and that, as he says, 'had he been *master of his papers* for a year or two before their publication,' he could easily have prevented objections 'by a *very few blots*.'—It is well known that Archbishop Sharp was much scandalized at the licentiousness in which the author had indulged, and that his disapprobation had a sensible effect, with Queen Anne, in impeding the preferment of Swift. It is said, that the Archbishop afterwards saw the affair in a more favourable light, and was concerned to find that the opinion which he had once given, was the cause of preventing the rise of the Author in his profession.

However this may be, it seems never to have struck Swift's editors, or Sharp's biographers, that both the Dean and the Archbishop adopted, to a certain degree, *the same allegory*—the *father*—the *sons*—and the *last will and testament*.—Dr. Sharp published 'a Refutation of a Popish Argument handed about in MS. in 1686,' being at that time rector of St. Giles's in the Fields, and Dean of Norwich. Eleven years after, viz. in 1697, Swift (assuming him as the author, then a young man, unpreferred,) wrote the Tale of a Tub. He tells us, in 'the Author's Apology,' that 'he resolved to proceed in a manner that should be *altogether new*, the world having been already too long nauseated with endless repetitions upon every subject:' and it is curious enough that the worthy rector of St. Giles's had, so many years before, fallen upon a mode of illustrating part of his argument against the pretensions of the Church of Rome, *similar*, in a leading point, to that which Swift seized on as *altogether new*.\*

After mentioning that I quote from Mr. Nichols's edition of Swift's Works, in 24 Vols. 12mo. 1803, where the Author's Apology (well worth reading) occurs, p. 20; and from the edition of Abp. Sharp's Works, in 7 Vols. 8vo. 1754;

\* Swift's second motto claims originality of conception;—

"..... Juvatque novos decerpere flores,  
Insingemque meo capiti petere inde cor-  
nam,

Unde prius nulli velarunt tempora musæ."

LUCRET.

I proceed to lay the passage in question before your readers. The force of the Popish Argument combated by Dr. Sharp lay in these two points:—'We cannot shew a visible Church that hath, from Christ's time to the Reformation, opposed the Church of Rome in those doctrines and practices wherein we differ from her;' and, 'There was a time when all Christian churches were in communion with the Church of Rome.' The conclusion from hence is, 'that therefore the present Church of Rome is the only true Church of Christ upon earth.'

"This is as surprising a conclusion from such premises, as can enter into the mind of a man. First of all we cannot shew a visible Church that hath, from Christ's time to the Reformation, opposed the Church of Rome in her pretences; therefore the Church of Rome is the only true Church. Why, supposing that all the churches of the world had, from Christ's time to this, agreed with the Church of Rome in all points, both of doctrine and practice, yet doth it from thence follow, that the Church of Rome is the only visible Church? No, not in the least: she is still but a part of the visible Church, and the other churches that agree with her are as much parts of it as she. And if this be so, how can it in the least follow, that when churches are divided from her both in doctrine and practice, she is any more the whole visible Church than they? Why are not they as much the visible Church, after they are divided, as they were before, supposing it was her fault and not their's, that occasioned this division and separation? And if the visible Church can be but in one communion, why are not those churches that are separated from the Church of Rome, the only true Catholic visible Church, and the Church of Rome no part of it at all, since it appears that in this case it is she that hath caused the *schism*?"

"But that I may fully expose the sophistry of this argument to the meanest understanding, and enable every one to give an answer to it, I will put the whole force of it into an obvious case.

"The argument is, that if we cannot shew a visible Church distinct from the Roman, that hath in all times, from the beginning, opposed the doctrines and practices of the present Church of Rome, then it will undeniably follow, that the present Church of Rome is the only visible Church.

"Why now, methinks, this is just such an argument as this:

"A father bequeaths a large estate among his children, and their children after them. They do for some generations quietly and peaceably enjoy their several shares,

shares, without disturbance from each other. At last, one branch of this family (and not of the eldest house neither) starts up, and being of greater power than the rest, and having got some of the same family to join with him, very impudently challengeth the whole estate to himself, and those that adhere to him; and would dispossess all the rest of the descendants, accounting them no better than bastards, though they be far more in number than his own party, and have a far greater share in the inheritance. Upon this they contest their own right against him, alledging *their father's will and testament*, and their long possession, and that they are lawfully descended from their first common ancestor.

"But this gentleman, who would lord it over his brethren, offers this irrefragable argument for the justice of his claim. If, says he, you deny me and my adherents to be the sole proprietors of this estate, then it lies upon you to shew, that, ever since the death of our progenitor, *who left us this estate, there hath appeared some of the family who have always opposed my claim to this estate.* But that you cannot shew; and therefore I have an undoubted title to the whole estate: *I am lord of the whole inheritance.*

"I do appeal to any man living, whether this plea would pass in any court of judicature; nay, whether any private man, though never so unlearned, can believe that this insolent pretender doth offer any fair reason for the dispossessing the co-heirs of their inheritance. And yet this is just the argument with which those learned gentlemen would persuade us to *give up our birth-rights*, to depart from that share of the *inheritance* we have in the Catholic Church.

"Well, but what will the co-heirs that are concerned, say to this argument? Why there are three things so obvious to be said to it, that if the persons concerned have not the wit to hit upon them, they are fit to come under the custody and guardianship of this *pretended heir-general*. May they not say to this gentleman that makes so universal a claim,—Sir, your claim was not so early as the death of our forefather, who left us this joint-inheritance. Your ancestors and ours lived a great while peaceably together, without any clashing about this estate; and we were suffered for some ages to enjoy our own right, without any molestation from you or those you derive from: And the case being so, there was no need of opposing your pretences, because you made none. But then, (which is the second thing) when you did set up for this principality, and

*wheedled some of our family, and forced others to join with you, you know you were presently opposed by others of our family, who would not so easily part from their rights. You know, that, as soon as ever you made your claim, there were some that stoutly declared against it, though they had not power, and strength, and interest enough in the world to stem the torrent of your ambition.*

"But then thirdly, may they say, supposing it was not so; supposing you had met with no rub in your pretences (which yet you know you did); supposing our family were not so suddenly aware of the mischief that would come upon them from those your usurpations, as to make a present opposition; doth now it follow, that, because no opposition was just then made to your pretences, therefore your pretensions to the whole estate are justifiable? No, we can prove they are not so; for it is plain by the *testament*, by the *settlement of our common father*, that we have as much a right to our parts in this estate as you have, or as your ancestors ever had. Tell not us, that you were not at first, or that you were not always, opposed in your claim: but tell us by what right or justice you can pretend to be the *sole lord* of this inheritance. *Let the will of our common parent be produced*, and that will plainly shew, that we have as much a share in this estate as you have.

"This allegory is so pat to our business, and the application of it so easy to our present case, that I think I should injure the most vulgar understanding, if I should suspect his ability to make that use of it which I intend."

I conceive, Mr. Editor, that I need not offer any apology for this Letter, which at once contains what I am inclined to deem a literary curiosity, and an argument against the encroaching spirit of Popery.—Of this at all events be assured that no man can possibly wish success to the efforts of *The Protestant Advocate* more sincerely than, Sir,

Yours, &c. INDAGATOR.

Mr. URBAN, July 16.

YOUR Correspondent, Part i. p. 551, is perfectly correct in considering the imprecations in the 109th Psalm, as spoken not by David against his Enemies, but by his Enemies against him. There is nothing in the original language against this interpretation, but on the contrary, something in its favour. For what is more common in Hebrew than the omission of the word *לומר* saying? If this word were supplied at the end of the 5th verse

all would be clear: Thus, "They have rewarded me evil for good, *saying*, Set thou a wicked man over him," &c.

I cannot, however, agree with your Correspondent, that David supplicates that his slanderous enemies may be themselves the victims of those calamities which they had imprecated upon him. If indeed the 20th verse be properly rendered in our Translation, "Let this be the reward of mine adversaries," it must be so. But our Translators were certainly mistaken. The verse should be rendered thus: "Such is the requital of those who falsely accuse me before Jehovah;" or "This behaviour of mine enemies is from Jehovah;" as David says of Shimei in the 16th Chapter of the 2d Book of Samuel, "Let him curse, because the Lord hath said unto him, curse David." And—"Let him curse, for the Lord hath bidden him." All the antient versions support such a translation. Dr. Sykes (in his Comment on the Epistle to the Hebrews) was the first who proposed the above interpretation of the 109th Psalm; and it has since been adopted by several learned men; *viz.* Green in his translation of the Psalms; and Keate and Partridge in single Sermons. W. W.

Mr. URBAN, *Chelsea, July 15.*

**I**N September 1806, the Rev. John Rush, Richard Yates, and your Correspondent, canvassed votes for the Lectureship of Chelsea: I was favoured soon by the clergyman who retained the appointment with a written assurance, that "it was not his intention to resign the duty."—In June 1814, the Rev. John Rush, Jas. Gibson, and your Correspondent, canvassed votes for the same office: I was again favoured, thus: "Dear Sir, From the repeated assurances of respect which I have frequently received from you, I should be very ungrateful indeed if I did not answer your Letter, to acknowledge that I gave you the earliest information of my wish to resign the Lectureship of Chelsea: consequently, no inhabitant can think you were premature in your canvas. I have been induced to give up the intention, in the hope that my poor services may be acceptable to a very large portion of the inhabitants. Had I retired, it would have been very grateful to my feelings, to have been succeeded by so able and conscientious

a Minister as yourself. I remain, dear Sir, yours, &c. J. HUTCHINS.

"*Rectory, Noble-st. July 4, 1814.*"

WEEZEN BUTLER, JUN.  
Lecturer of Brompton.

Mr. URBAN, *July 19.*

**I** GLADLY avail myself of the permission accorded to me in the very polite and instructive Letter of "Investigator," received in London yesterday; and with deference offer a few observations in reply.

The work on the Pleasures of Reading, which has been honoured by Investigator's notice, is very humble in all its pretensions: copiousness (which the subject invited) was designedly avoided in what I was pre-determined should be a concise volume; and to save it from the neglect to which gravity might have exposed it in the eyes of the young and gay, who are too apt to think it impossible to be *pleased* and *serious* at the same time, I have done no more than glance at *religious* reading; of all reading surely the most calculated to produce pleasurable effects.

Investigator has instanced the great Lord Mansfield as one of those who were inclined to maintain the authenticity of "The Poems of Ossian."—If he believed those poems genuine, Lord M. *may* have been biased in his opinion by *national* feelings; but I really had supposed the question decided by the result of recent inquiries; and, for my own part, I believe the Poems to be, strictly speaking, forgeries by M'Pherson; *i. e.* that he built his volume on the slight foundation of a few traditionary fragments of uncertain date: if so, the book thus *made*, ceases to be what it professes, namely, a curious specimen of antient manners, and actually the poetry of a very remote period.

I am unconscious of having consigned all kinds of Light Reading to contempt; in the Essay on that subject I have carefully excepted some works belonging to that class of books, and endeavoured to join my feeble voice to the loud applauses which most deservedly attend on the venerable name of Samuel Richardson. In the volume of Letters lately published, Richardson is introduced without the smallest intention of attempting to depreciate an author to whom his Country is under eternal obligation; and for whose

genius



genius and virtues my high admiration has been more than once publicly avowed. The reference to Sir Charles Grandison was made to support what had been previously said in favour of the efficacy with which *truth* is employed where a lesson of *good* is given, when, as it appears to me, and indeed I deem the position a safe one, the most homely narrative, if authentic, would be more operative, than the most artfully-composed *fiction*—even though the production of such a master as Richardson.

The notion thrown out by Investigator, of an Edition of Richardson's Novels clad in a *modern* costume, is very lively; but the experiment would be a bold one; and perhaps not prove altogether friendly to Richardson's fame: he is an *English Classick*; the garb of his immortal personages belongs specifically to their day, and, in some measure, to their peculiar modes of thought and action—and where is the hand that would dare to touch the beautiful fabrick!

Yours, &c. EDW. MANGIN.

Mr. URBAN, July 9.

ALLOW me to ask some of your Friends, either at Enfield, or at Trinity College, Cambridge, whether Dr. Robert Uvedale, who was Vicar of Enfield from 1721 to 1731, was the same person with the celebrated Botanist, who planted the large Cedar in the garden of the Manor-house.—If so, he must have received the benefice late in life.—If not, when did the Botanist die? and was the Vicar his Son?

Mrs. Brooke, the justly-celebrated Authoress of "*Julia Maudeville*," "*Rosina*," &c. was buried at Sleaford in Lincolnshire; where the memories of her uncle and father are preserved by her elegant inscriptions. If that Lady has any Epitaph in the same church, a copy is requested. CARADOC.

Mr. URBAN, July 15.

MR. Gaspar's Letter, Part i. p. 535, has met my eye. In reply to that Writer, I have only to observe—with a correct attention to truth—I gave the extracts of Major Hankin's Letter to the world; and I should suppose the allusion by that Gentleman to the *Whig Club* may bear this explanation: That Junius published his *Essays* with the patronage, &c. of Gentlemen who were afterwards cele-

brated in the political world for *Whig Principles*—

"At College too, such quibbles prove Envy oft the mind will move."

OLIVIA WILMOT SERRES.

It is necessary, in absolute justice to myself, I should state, I have proof beyond the possibility of doubt in my possession—that Dr. Wilmot was the composer and writer of the Letters signed *Junius*.

\* \* \* We have to acknowledge the Receipt of a long Letter from Mr. John Birch; in which that respectable Gentleman (no doubt with the purest motives) perseveres in his Fulminations against Vaccination; condemning it in toto, and anathematizing its Practisers and Abettors, the College of Physicians, the Royal Vaccine Institution, and the Parliamentary Committees. Thus far we think it right to notice Mr. Birch's Letter; at the same time entering our most solemn Protest against the doctrine it would inculcate; and forbearing to spread the Terrors it has a tendency to excite. Such parts of the Letter as relate to Mr. Birch, and his own Mode of Practice, we shall, however, submit to the consideration of the Publick.

IN answer to the general Invectives flung out by the Board against all who dare to think for themselves and to reject their associations, I must beg leave to say for myself, that I never lost a patient by Inoculation; and that I consider even the Natural Small-pox a mild disease, and only rendered malignant by mistakes in nursing, in diet, and in medicine, and by want of cleanliness: which last is the fomes of Hospital fevers and of all *Camp and contagious disorders*.

It would hardly be too bold to say, that the fatal treatment of this disease, for two centuries, by warming and confining the air of the Chamber, and by stimulating and heating cordials, was the cause of two-thirds of the mortality which ensued.

It is not to the wisdom of the College of Physicians that the Publick is indebted for the present successful treatment; but to the family of the Suttons, who were indicted for their practice at the Quarter Sessions at Chelmsford, but acquitted, with great encomiums for their success, and with the thanks of the Grand Jury for the lesson they were teaching the Faculty.

Mr.



Mr. URBAN,

July 12.

I HAVE no wish to continue the discussion on the state of the Soul after death. The arguments have been laid before your Readers, and of the justness of them they will judge. A. H. (p. 548. b.) does not find himself "convinced of any error." Perhaps not; for to *prove* is one thing, and to *convince* is another. He is "surprised by" my "conceding to all he is arguing for, in the definition of Paradise as the state or abode of the soul, in rest and consolation, when separated from the body, between the hour of death and the day of resurrection." This does not *surprise*, but it does *astonish*, me. A. H. contends that there is *no* such state of rest to the soul, and I maintain that there *is*; and by thus maintaining the direct *contradiction* of his opinion, I "*concede all that he argues for*"!!!

Again, he says:—St. Paul's being "caught up to Paradise cannot be assumed as an authority for the future intermediate state of the soul, because St. Paul afterwards lived on earth, and died." To any plain understanding, as seems to me, the reverse must be obvious. What was exhibited to St. Paul, in vision, was no delusion, but has a real existence in nature. Heaven and *Paradise* were so exhibited to him; and therefore Heaven and *Paradise* are no delusion, but have a real existence in nature.

A. H. says:—"It is true, that a man who kills the body, *kills the soul* also for a season." On the contrary, he who knew both worlds, all things invisible as well as visible, says, they "*which kill the body, are not able to kill the soul.*" Matth. x. 28.

He says:—"Lazarus, and those who were visibly raised, *left no light* to shew what their soul had either enjoyed or suffered since their deaths." He should rather have said, No such light is *recorded*; though, at the same time, it is probable, that if they had attempted to describe what they had seen, the attempt would have been fruitless: the things of the invisible world, even in that part which is not the region of highest beatitude, being, as St. Paul assures us, "*unspeakable*," such as cannot be expressed in human language. 2 Cor. xii. 4.

GENT. MAG. July, 1814.

4

He thanks me (and T. V. likewise, p. 550.) for referring him to "*the passages which he cited before.*" But the passages, to which he was referred, were those which had been alledged by others, *in disproof of his notions*, though some of them had perhaps been "*cited by him*" also.

There are many other things in this Letter of A. H. liable to just animadversion; but it is time to have done.

Yours, &amp;c.

R. C.

Mr. URBAN,

July 14.

I WAS much gratified, when I read in your Magazine of June, the very just and sensible observations of A. S. respecting the late "*Stipendiary Curates' Bill.*" As I am ignorant of the real author, I can only address him through you, or the medium of your Monthly Publication. In confirmation of the "*judicious remarks of A. S. respecting the plurality of Curates,*" I will here recite a true copy of a Letter from a Curate addressed to a Rector, within these few days:—"I refused a Curacy, pleasantly situate, with a good house and four acres, rent and tax free, and a stipend of 75 guineas, for one church and single duty. A few days before, I refused a neat house and field, rent and tax free, and 110*l.* salary, for two churches, within a mile of each other, and single duty alternately. I expect (he adds) beside a neat house, 100*l.* or guineas, for one church; and, if I serve two, I expect at least 50*l.* more. *For less, I will never again be Curate!*"

I wish to call the attention of A. S. to another subject, materially connected with the Established Church; I mean, the Curates of Lay-Impropriators.

Surely they ought to be compelled by the Legislature, in a similar proportion, to augment their stipends. I could cite many cases in point. I will content myself, at present, with noticing only two of them:—The Perpetual Curacy of Flamstead, Hertfordshire, appointed by the Master and Fellows of University College, Oxon. Their lessee (Sir John Sebright) occupies the great and small tithes; and likewise receives all the fees for vaults, monuments, tombs, not only in the chancel and body of the Church, but likewise in the church-