

it be the same day with the inclosed.—
 Begging your pardon for this trouble, I
 remain your friend and humble servant,
 “C.”

“*Thursday Night, Oct. 5, 1769.*”

“I shall be glad to see the Paquet you
 speak of. It cannot come from the
 Cavendishes, though there be no end
 of the Family. They would not be
 so silly as to put their arms on the cover.
 As to me, be assured that it is not in
 the nature of things that they, or you, or
 any body else, should ever know me, un-
 less I make myself known. All arts, or
 inquiries, or rewards, would be equally
 ineffectual. As to you, it is clearly my
 opinion, that you have nothing to fear
 from the D. of B——; I reserve some
 things expressly to awe him, in case he
 should think of bringing you before the H.
 of L——. I am sure I can threaten him
 privately, with such a storm, as would
 make him tremble even in his grave.
 You may send to-morrow to the same
 place without further notice; and if you
 have any thing of your own to commu-
 nicate, I shall be glad to hear it. C.”

“Sir, *Jan. 2, 1771.*”

“I have received your mysterious
 Epistle. I dare say a Letter may safely
 be left at the same place: but you may
 change the direction to Mr. John Fretly.
 You need not advertise it.

“Yours, C.”

The next Letters are extremely in-
 teresting, from their relation to so
 particular a man as David Garrick;
 they are inserted among the private
 Letters to Mr. Woodfall in the first
 Volume, and a fac-simile of them is
 also given at the beginning of the
 third Volume.

“*Friday, Nov. 8, 1771.*”

“The above to that Scotchman should
 be printed conspicuously to-morrow. At
 last I have concluded my great Work,
 and I assure you with no small labour.
 I would have you begin to advertise im-
 mediately, and publish before the meet-
 ing of Parliament. Let all my Papers
 in defence of Junius be inserted. I shall
 now supply you very fast with Copy and
 Notes. The paper and type should at
 least be as good as *Wheble's*.—You must
 correct the press yourself, but I should
 be glad to see corrected proofs of the
 two first sheets. The Dedication must
 stand first. Shew the Dedication and
 Preface to Mr. Wilkes; and if he has any
 material objection, let me know. I say
 material, because of the difficulty of get-
 ting your Letters. C.”

“*Secret*.—Beware of David Garrick.
 He was sent to pump you, and went
 directly to Richmond, to tell the King I
 should write no more.”

To Mr. David Garrick.

Nov. 10, 1771.

“I am very exactly informed of your
 impertinent inquiries, and of the infor-
 mation you so busily sent to Richmond,
 and with what triumph and exultation
 it was received. I knew every particu-
 lar of it the next day. Now mark me,
 Vagabond.—Keep to your pantomimes,
 or be assured you shall hear of it. Med-
 dle no more, thou busy Informer! It is
 in my power to make you curse the hour
 in which you dared to interfere with

JUNIUS.”

“I would send the above to Garrick
 directly, but that I would avoid having
 this hand too commonly seen. Oblige
 me then so much as to have it copied in
 any hand, and sent by the penny-post;
 that is, if you dislike sending it in your
 own writing. I must be more cautious
 than ever.—I am sure I should not sur-
 vive a discovery three days; or, if I did,
 they would attain me by Bill. Change
 to the *Somerset Coffee-house*, and let no
 mortal know the alteration. I am per-
 suaded you are too honest a man to con-
 tribute in any way to my destruction.
 Act honourably by me, and at a proper
 time you shall know me.

“I think the second page, with the
 widest lines, looks best. What is your
 essential reason for the change? I
 send you some more sheets. I think the
 paper is not so good as *Wheble's*, but I
 may be mistaken—the type is good.
 The aspersions thrown upon my Letter
 to the Bill of Rights should be refuted
 by publication. Prevail upon Mr. Wilkes
 to let you have Extracts of my second
 and third Letters to him. It will make
 the book still more new. I would see
 them before they are printed, but keep
 this last to yourself.

“To Mr. Woodfall.

“Private and particular.”

The caution which he used, and
 which it was necessary for him to use,
 in his communications with Mr. Wood-
 fall, during the whole period in which
 these Letters appeared in *The Public
 Advertiser*, was very great—and, not-
 withstanding the bold and decisive
 tone of the Letters themselves, it ap-
 pears from various parts of his private
 Correspondence with Woodfall, that
 he was under very great apprehensions
 of being detected. Thus, in a Letter
 to Woodfall, on the 20th April, 1769,
 he says, “If any inquiry is made about
 these papers, I shall rely on your giv-
 ing me a hint.” The private Letter
 from which this Extract is taken, was
 accompanied by a Letter to the Duke
 of Grafton, which appeared on the

24th of April 1769, and was the third of those addressed to his Grace.

That he had very early and correct information concerning those who busied themselves to find him out, is certain, from the anecdote concerning Garrick; and also from what he alludes to in the following words:

"That Swinney is a wretched but a dangerous fool. He had the impudence to go to Lord George Sackville, whom he had never spoken to, and to ask him, whether or no he was the Author of Junius—take care of him."—*To Mr. Woodfall, July 21, 1769.*

Junius was acquainted with the fact, wherever he procured his information, a few hours after Swinney had spoken to Lord George Sackville.

Though he placed great confidence in Woodfall, and promised even to make himself known to him—"Act honourably by me, and, at a proper time, you shall know me;"—yet, so great was his apprehension of being discovered, that he says, in one of his private Notes to Woodfall (July 15, 1769), "I beg you will be particular; and also that you will tell me candidly, whether you know or suspect who I am." Woodfall, it would seem, mentioned to him his suspicions as to the real Author. In reply to this, Junius remarks (see p. 551): "Whether you have guessed well or ill, must be left to our future acquaintance." (Aug. 6, 1769.)—In another of his private Letters we find the following words on the same topick: "As to me, be assured that it is not in the nature of things, that they (the Cavendishes), or you, or any body else, should ever know me, unless I make myself known. All arts, or inquiries, or rewards, would be equally ineffectual." (Oct. 5, 1769.)—And to the same effect, in a Letter of the 26th Dec. 1769: "I doubt much whether I shall ever have the pleasure of knowing you; but, if things take the turn I expect, you shall know me by my works."—These last words are mysterious, nor is it easy to conjecture now what he intended to insinuate by them. That things did not take the turn which he expected, is clear from other parts of this Correspondence. It was that circumstance, probably, in a great measure, that made him cease to write; and probably, also, prevented him from informing Woodfall who he was; for it appears pretty evident, that he

was "the sole depository of his own secret;" which, he said, would perish with him.

So early as July 21, 1769, he was beginning to form the resolution of writing no more under the character of Junius; for he says, in a Letter of that date, to Woodfall,

"I really doubt whether I shall write any more under this signature. I am weary of attacking a set of brutes, whose writings are too dull to furnish me even with the materials of contention, and whose measures are too gross and direct to be the subject of argument, or to require illustration."

It is probable that he was induced to write after that period, however, from the great attention paid to his Letters by the publick. — (*See his Dedication.*)

On the subject of his discontinuing to write, we find the following passage in a Letter to Woodfall, January 19, 1773:

"I have seen the signals thrown out for your old Friend and Correspondent. Be assured, that I have had good reason for not complying with them. In the present state of things, if I were to write again, I must be as silly as any of the horned cattle that run mad through the City, or as any of your wise Aldermen. I meant the Cause, and the Publick. Both are given up. I feel for the honour of this country, when I see that there are not ten men in it, who will unite and stand together upon any one question. But it is all alike, vile and contemptible. You have never finished, that I know of; and I shall always rejoice to hear of your prosperity."

That he had a very good opinion of Mr. Woodfall, and wished him well, appears plain from other passages. Thus he writes to him:

"What you say about the profits is very handsome—I like to deal with such men. As for myself, be assured, that I am far above all pecuniary views; and no other person, I think, has any claim to share with you. Make the most of it, therefore; and let all your views in life be directed to a solid, however moderate, independence—without it, no man can be happy, nor even honest." — (*March 5, 1772.*)

As some of our Readers may be curious to know the opinion which Junius entertained of some of his own Letters, we subjoin a few Extracts on this subject. Those signed Junius

were his most elaborate compositions—upon those he wrote with other signatures he bestowed less care.

“Do (says he to Mr. Woodfall) with my Letters exactly what you please. I should think that, to make a better figure than *Newberry*, some others of my Letters may be added; and so throw out a hint, that you have reason to suspect they are by the same Author. If you adopt this plan, I shall point out those which I would recommend; for you know, I do not, nor indeed have I time to give equal care to them all.”

And again; “I believe I need not assure you, that I have never written in any other Paper since I began with yours. As to *Junius*, I must wait for fresh matter, as this is a character which must be kept up with credit.”

We add the remainder of this Letter, though upon a different topick:

“Avoid prosecutions if you can; but, above all things, avoid the Houses of Parliament—there is no contending with them. At present you are safe, for this House of Commons has lost all dignity, and dare not do any thing.” (Aug. 16, 1769.)

The following are some of his remarks on the merit of some of his own Letters:

“I wish the inclosed to be announced to-morrow *conspicuously* for Tuesday: I am not capable of writing any thing more finished.” (Aug. 6, 1769.)

The Letter here alluded to is one to the Printer of the Public Advertiser (the 20th in the present edition of *Junius*), which appeared in that Journal on the 8th Aug. 1769. It is on the question, whether expulsion from the House of Commons created an incapacity of being re-elected.

In allusion to his Letter to the King, he says,

“I am now meditating a capital, and, I hope, a final piece—you shall hear of it shortly.”

When he sent the *Junius* which appeared on the 22d of April 1771, to Woodfall, he wrote thus to him:

“I hope you will approve of announcing the inclosed *Junius* to-morrow, and publishing it on Monday. If, for any reasons that do not occur to me, you should think it unadvisable to print it as it stands, I must entreat the favour of you to transmit it to *Bingley*, and satisfy him that it is a real *Junius*, worth a *North Briton* extraordinary. It will be impossible for me to have an opportunity of altering any part of it.” (April 19.)

GENT. MAG. December, 1812.

June 20, 1771, he writes thus:

“I am strangely partial to the inclosed: it is finished with the utmost care. If I find myself mistaken in my judgment of this Paper, I positively will never write again. Let it be announced to-morrow, *Junius* to the Duke of Grafton on Saturday.”

This Letter was published June 22, 1771.

Respecting his Letter on the 14th of November 1770, to Lord Mansfield, he writes to Woodfall,

“The inclosed, though begun within these few days, has been greatly labour-ed. It is very correctly copied, and I beg you will take care that it be literally printed as it stands. I don’t think you run the least risque. *We have got the rascal down, let us strangle him if it be possible.*” (Nov. 12.)

In another Letter he says, in reference to Lord Mansfield,

“I will never rest till I have destroyed or expelled that wretch. I wish you joy of yesterday—The fellow truckles already.” (Nov. 21.)

The last of his remarks upon his own Compositions which we mean to notice, is that we find relative to his celebrated Letter to Lord Mansfield on the 21st of January 1772, of which he says,

“At last I have concluded my great Work, and I assure you with no small labour.” (Nov. 8, 1771.)

And again,

“The Paper itself is, in my opinion, of the highest style of *Junius*, and cannot fail to sell.” (Jan. 11, 1772.)

His hatred of Lord Barrington was nearly on a level with that he bore towards the Duke of Grafton and Lord Mansfield.

“Next to the Duke of Grafton, I verily believe, that the blackest heart in the kingdom belongs to Lord Barrington.” (May 3, 1772.)

And again he writes to Woodfall:

“Having nothing better to do, I propose to entertain myself and the Public with torturing that ***** Barrington. He has just appointed a French broker his Deputy, for no reason but his relation to Bradshaw. I hear from all quarters, that it is looked upon as a most impudent insult to the Army.—Be careful not to have it known to come from me.—Such an insignificant creature is not worth the generous rage of *Junius*.”

To Mr. Woodfall, Jan. 25, 1772,

[To be continued.]

56. *Memoirs of Frederica Sophia Wilhelmina Princess Royal of Prussia, Margravine of Bareith, Sister of Frederick the Great; written by herself. Translated from the original French. In Two Volumes 8vo. pp. 374 and 376. Colburn.*

THE display of Court Intrigue in these pages must inspire horror for the instigators of such cruel policy; and it is to be lamented, that an amiable female, with a mind highly cultivated, and strongly gifted by nature, should have been unable to extricate herself from the persecution and duplicity constantly practised against her. Were it not for the artless simplicity with which the events are detailed, we should gladly hope it might be an exaggerated account, and that such intolerant conduct had not been manifested in a civilized Court during the eighteenth century.

"Many persons have read the original Manuscript of these Memoirs, which is in the hand-writing of the Princess. The Margravine had bequeathed them to the privy counsellor M. de Superville, her first physician, who constantly refused to allow them to be published. After his death, they became the property of an intimate friend of the Editor, who immediately consented to their publication." "I write (says the Margravine) for my amusement, and not with the smallest idea that these Memoirs will ever be printed; perhaps I may even, one day or other, make a sacrifice of them to Vulcan; perhaps I may give them to my daughter, for on this subject I am quite undecided. I repeat once more, I write for my amusement, and I take a pleasure in concealing nothing of whatever has happened to me, not even my most secret thoughts."

The Margravine was the daughter of Frederick William King of Prussia, and of a Princess of Hanover, daughter to George I. of England. At her first entrance into life, July 8, 1709, she met with a most ungracious reception, from the ardent wishes that had been entertained for a Prince. After the death of two sons, "on the 24th Jan. 1712, the Princess Royal presented her Consort with a third Prince, who was christened Frederick, afterwards known by the surname of *the Great*." The young Prince and Princess "were both entrusted to the care of the Countess de Kamken;" but an Italian of the name of Letti was afterwards appointed to preside

over the education of the subject of these Memoirs, whose brutal conduct towards her, we must at least hope, stands unparalleled.

"Blows and kicks (says the Princess) were my daily bread . . . Few days passed without her exercising the strength of her formidable fists upon my poor body. I spent my nights in weeping; I was in continual despair; I had not a moment of recreation; and I grew stupid; my vivacity vanished, and in short I was no longer the same either in body or mind."

Notwithstanding this injurious treatment, she says,

"My good Mermann, who saw me beaten every day, wished to inform the Queen of my sufferings, but I always prevented it. To complete her wickedness, the Fury washed my face with a certain water, which she had purposely got from England, and which was so strong that it corroded the skin. In less than a week my face was covered with pimples, and my eyes were as red as blood. My Nurse, seeing the dreadful effect of this water, though I had used it but twice, threw the bottle out of the window; else my eyes and my complexion would have been destroyed for ever."

On Miss Letti being afterwards dismissed in disgrace, the Princess continues,

"I did all I could to comfort her, and to show her my friendly regard. I was not possessed of much at that time; still I gave her, in precious stones, jewels and plate, what might amount to the value of five thousand dollars, besides what she received from the Queen; and yet she had the wickedness to rob me of every thing. The day after her departure, I had not a gown to put on."

But these troubles from the ill treatment of her Governess were trivial, to the persecutions the unfortunate Princess had afterwards to undergo from the King and Queen, who had separate views with regard to her marriage; and to each party she was alternately the victim of the most vindictive wrath. She had been early betrothed to the Duke of Gloucester, afterwards Prince of Wales, son of George II. This union was opposed by a formidable Court intrigue; and Frederick, irritated at the delays on the part of England, and instigated by his own Courtiers, determined on seeking another alliance for his Daughter; whilst the Queen, depending on her influence with the Royal Family of England,

England, made every exertion to secure the union with her Nephew, and forbade the Princess, under the penalty of her unceasing resentment, to listen to any other engagement. We are sorry to find a Court disgraced by such family discord as seems generally to have prevailed in the domestic circle of the King of Prussia. — The Prince Royal writes thus to the Queen:

“ I am in the utmost despair. What I had always dreaded has at length happened. The King has entirely forgotten that I am his son, and treated me like the meanest of men. I was entering his room this morning as usual: as soon as he perceived me, he seized me by the collar, and beat me with his cane in the most cruel manner. I vainly endeavoured to defend myself; he was so overpowered by passion, that fatigue alone made him give over. I am driven to extremes; I have too much honour to submit to such treatment; and I am determined to put an end to it one way or other.”

The King would often repeat to his Son before strangers, “ Had my Father treated me as I do you, I should have run away a thousand times for one; but you are a faint-hearted fellow, a mere coward.” The Prince at length attempted an escape, but was overtaken, and brought back into the presence of the King, who dragged him by the hair, and was only prevented by an attendant from strangling him. He threw him into prison as a deserter. The release of this Brother, whom she tenderly loved, was afterwards offered to the Princess Wilhelmina as a condition of her marrying the Hereditary Prince of Bareith. Her own situation was at the same time most deplorable; her health being much impaired by a succession of injurious treatment; nor was hunger the least of her maladies.

“ One day (she says) when Madam de Somsfeld and myself were at table looking wistfully at each other, having nothing to eat but a vile sort of soup made of water and salt, and a hash of stale bones full of hair and filth, we heard a pretty loud knocking against the window. Surprized, we rose in haste to see what it was. We found it was a crow, with a crust of bread in her bill: as soon as she saw us, she dropped it on the outside of the window, and flew away. Tears at this sight started into our eyes. ‘ Our fate is lamentable indeed,’ said I to my Governess, ‘ since it moves even dumb

creatures; they take more pity on us than those human beings who treat us with so much cruelty!’ My servants, however, thought the circumstance so miraculous, that in a short time it was divulged all over the town; and it inspired so much commiseration for my sufferings among the French Protestant Refugees, that, at the risk of incurring the King’s resentment, they sent me choice victuals in baskets placed before my door.”

Whilst the King compelled his Daughter to consent to the marriage he proposed for her, the Queen pursued her with the most implacable resentment; and, in return to her letter of humiliation, she wrote to her, “ Rely on me no longer. I vow you eternal hatred, and never shall forgive you.” To this maternal resolution she constantly adhered. She induced the King to strike off four thousand dollars of the small sum he had destined for the Prince of Bareith and herself; and took every opportunity of distressing her.

By her marriage, the Princess appeared only to have exchanged one misery for another. At the Court of Bareith, she had to encounter the evils of poverty; and, with the Prince her husband, she became an object of jealousy to the narrow-minded Margrave; her health was entirely undermined, and she nearly fell a sacrifice to the prejudices of the medical practitioners. On the 31st of August, 1732, she gave birth to a daughter; after which, she removed for some time to Berlin, at the entreaty of the King her father, till, weary with the contempt and persecution still attending her there, she obtained leave to return again to Bareith, to await the decease of the Margrave, whose life was drawing fast to a close. In the midst of every trouble, after her marriage, the Princess consoled herself with the mutual affection subsisting between herself and her husband, they having, she says, “ but one heart.” — In the sequel, however, and after the Prince had succeeded to the Margravite of Bareith, we find the unfortunate Margravine deploring the loss of this cherished treasure; and her Memoirs conclude with relating an intrigue of the Margrave with one of her own favourite attendants.

This narrative is so interesting, that we cannot but regret that the English translation is not more correct: very coarse expressions frequently occur, such

such as could scarcely have flowed from the pen of an elegant female, even below the rank of a Princess; and which, we conceive, might at any rate have been softened. It is unpleasant to be often meeting with such inaccuracies as the following: "This Prince, who was born in 1700, was very tall for his years. His face is handsome, but his countenance is not prepossessing; though he was but fifteen, his wicked disposition already betrayed itself," &c. — The work is, however, well calculated to excite the attention of our readers.

57. *Critical Conjectures and Observations on the New Testament, collected from various Authors, as well in regard to Words as Pointing: with the Reasons on which both are founded.* By William Bowyer, F. S. A.; Bishop Barrington, Mr. Markland, Professor Schuitz, Professor Michaelis, Dr. Owen, Dr. Woide, Dr. Gosset, and Mr. Weston. *A Series of Conjectures from Michaelis, and a Specimen of Notes on the Old Testament by Mr. Weston, are added in an Appendix. The Fourth Edition, enlarged and corrected.* 4to. pp. 656. Nichols and Son.

THE reputation of this elaborate Work has been fully established by the sale of Three different Editions of it; in 12mo, 1763; 8vo, 1768; and 4to. 1782; and by at least one edition on the Continent, translated into German by Professor Schultz.

Of the *third* Edition, some notice has been taken in our vol. LII. p. 445, and vol. LIII. p. 420.

Of the present Volume, which is very handsomely and correctly printed, we shall briefly say, in the words of the Editor, that

"A new Edition, which has repeatedly been called for, is now published; with numerous Additions from the margin of Dr. Owen's copy, presented to me by the truly venerable Prelate whose own Notes form no small Portion of the Volume. The Notes of Professor Schultz (who translated Mr. Bowyer's Conjectures into German) were communicated by the late Rev. Dr. Woide; and a separate little Volume of Conjectures by Mr. Weston, including his Specimen of Notes on the Old Testament, is here incorporated by his permission.—After the long interval of thirty years, it is with no small satisfaction that the Editor has again the opportunity of thus publicly repeating his thanks to the Honourable and Right Rev. Dr. Barrington, now Lord

Bishop of Durham; to Dr. Gosset; and Mr. Weston.

58. *The Fine Arts of the English School, illustrated in a Series of Engravings, from Paintings, Sculpture, and Architecture, of eminent English Artists; with Biographical, Critical, and Descriptive Essays, by various Authors. Edited and partly written by John Britton, F. S. A. with 25 fine Plates.* 4to. Longman and Co.

IN a former Number of our work (June 1812) we promised to give an account of the publication above specified; and now proceed to discharge that pledge, with feelings of peculiar pleasure and satisfaction. The volume before us may be justly esteemed one of the finest productions of the English press; and we can confidently anticipate, that future Bibliographers will not only be of this opinion, but will descant on its varied excellencies; in the selection of the subjects, pictures, artists, and authors. The style in which most of the plates are engraved, the paper and typography, are all of the first class, and collectively form a Volume equal in elegance to any we have ever seen. Not only does it reflect great honour on the Author and Editor, and the several Writers and Artists whose works are brought forward, but it may excite feelings of national pride. Indeed, such is the high opinion we entertain of the merits of this exhibition of English art and English literature, that we do not hesitate to place it in competition with the boasted efforts of the French school. It is well known that some of the elegant embellished works of Paris are brought out under the sanction, and even with the money, of Government; but in England the case is widely different. Here the whole expence and hazard of a speculation rest on the Publishers and Authors, so that, if the public do not patronize splendid works like the present, they can never be produced.

This Volume comprises a Frontispiece, and twenty-four other engravings, with a series of biographical, critical, and descriptive Essays. The subjects of the plates are various; and consist of specimens from the works of the best artists in painting, sculpture, and architecture: viz. portraits by Shee and Reynolds, historical pieces by the latter Painter and by Westall,

Westall, Romney, Howard, Northcote, and West; landscapes by Turner and Gainsborough; sculptural designs by Banks, Nollekens, and Flaxman; and four engravings exhibiting the architecture and construction of St. Paul's Cathedral. The frontispiece, representing an elegant design for a National Institution, is from the pencil of Mr. Gandy, and displays a correctness of taste and elevation of genius far above the ordinary conceptions of art. The portraits are those of Dunning Lord Ashburton, the Marquis of Granby, and the justly celebrated painters Sir Joshua Reynolds, Romney, and Wilson. A memoir of each of these great artists is affixed to their respective portraits; in the execution of which, the merit of the different writers is by no means equal. The life of Lord Ashburton by John Adolphus, esq. is principally confined to a narrative of matters of fact, without entering into elaborate remark. The memoir of Romney from the pen of J. Phillips, R. A. is in a better style, and contains, towards its conclusion, some judicious reflections on the character of that artist's productions. John Mason Good, F. R. S. has detailed with considerable interest the military and political career of the Marquis of Granby, whom he strives, and we think successfully, to vindicate from the charges of Junius, on the score of pliancy of principle, and "servile humiliating complaisance" to the party in power. The author of the sketch of Sir Joshua's life, is Mr. Northcote, R. A. in whose performance there are many obvious marks of genius, taste, and scientific knowledge. His summary of the Artist's merits is particularly worthy of attention; for the writer, being himself a distinguished painter, and a pupil of that celebrated master, may justly be supposed to be well qualified to discriminate the peculiar excellencies of his professional character. In Mr. Malone's Memoirs, prefixed to Sir Joshua's Discourses, we seek in vain for professional information, or those maxims that are calculated to instruct and enlighten the young student. The memoir of Wilson is drawn up by Mr. Britton with his usual precision and accuracy of sentiment. In the melancholy fate of the painter whose life it records, men of genius have a powerful warning to

avoid the allurements of a vicious propensity, and constantly to bear in mind the golden rule of Pythagoras;

"To use thy stronger appetites assuage
Thy gluttony, thy sloth, thy lust, thy rage;
From each un honest act of shame forbear,
Of others and thyself alike beware."

The historical and poetical pieces, to which we shall next advert, are five in number, and comprehend the following subjects: "Garrick between Tragedy and Comedy," an historical allegory by Reynolds: "The Expiation of Orestes," by Westall: "Titania, Puck the Changeling," by Romney: "The Sixth Angel," by Howard: "The Earl of Argyle in Prison," by Northcote: and "Thetis and Achilles," by West.

The Essays affixed to the above plates are very different in character from those we have already noticed; being strictly descriptive and critical sketches of the pictures themselves. The first is written by Mr. Britton; and of all the compositions of that gentleman is by far the most finished which has yet come under our observation. The subject certainly affords ample scope for the display of fine taste and critical talent; and the author has shown himself to be possessed of both in a very eminent degree. All the other papers in this department of the work are brief Essays on the respective subjects; with the exception of that on the picture of "The Earl of Argyle in Prison." This dissertation is the production of Prince Hoare, a gentleman well known among men of letters, as the author of several valuable publications in polite literature, particularly on the subject of the fine arts. It appears in the form of a letter to Mr. Northcote, and exhibits, throughout, strong indications of a capacious and philosophizing mind. The criticisms, however, though profound and comprehensive, scarcely bear with sufficient closeness on the immediate subject of the essay; at least they might with nearly equal propriety be applied to the great majority of historical paintings. This we must be permitted to regret, because, however valuable such a paper might be in a general work, it loses much of its worth here, and we feel confident that the picture to which it alludes would furnish in itself

itself ample materials for an able and characteristic disquisition.

The Landscapes in this Volume, are "Pope's Villa," by Turner; and "The Cottage Door," by Gainsborough. The remarks on both are from the pen of Mr. Britton, and have the merit of being apposite to their objects.

The Sculptural pieces are five in number; "A Statue of Resignation," "A Monument to Lord Mansfield," *alto relievo*; "Thy Kingdom come," and "Deliver us from Evil," by Flaxman; "A Monumental Group," by Nollekens; and "The Falling Giant," by Banks. Three of these Essays are written by R. Hunt, and the others by Mr. Britton. A desire to appear delicately ingenious, and famed for fine writing, or at least swelling sentences, is the most conspicuous trait in the papers of the former.

The plates illustrative of the architecture of St. Paul's Cathedral are accompanied by an "Essay towards a history and description" of that magnificent edifice. In the execution of this object, the Author, Edmund Aikin, architect, has acquitted himself with considerable ability. After tracing shortly the history of the different structures which have at any time occupied the same site, he presents the reader with a general description of the architecture and decorations of the present fabrick. He likewise offers, in conclusion, a few remarks on the various defects with which some writers have charged it, in order to show that they are neither so glaring nor so palpable as these critics have been pleased to alledge.

Having thus given a very imperfect view of the contents of this splendid volume, we shall next state our opinion of its embellishments. In this department of our task, we find much to commend, but something likewise to reprove; the plates of St. Paul's are all engraved by J. Le Keux, and are executed in a truly scientific and tasteful manner. The sectional display of the building is not inferior to any thing we have ever seen, and is a highly interesting specimen of the graphic art. His work in the frontispiece is also demonstrative of a skillful artist. In the plates of Pope's Villa by J. Pye, and the Cottage Door by S. Scott, we recognized

the same principles of taste and feeling; but influenced by different subjects, and displayed in different styles. Both these plates are truly excellent; and may justly rank with the very first plates of Woollett and Pomey. That by Scott is bold, firm, and vigorous; while the other, by Pye, is delicate, soft, and silvery. Both Turner and the Engraver seem to have been inspired with much of that mellifluous sweetness and harmony so characteristic of the poetry of the Twickenham Bard.

All the other plates are executed in the dotted or chalk style, by different engravers, and with different degrees of merit. The portraits are all by W. Bond; and those of Dunning and Romney are certainly entitled to praise: but those of Grauby, Wilson, and Sir Joshua, are tame and indifferent, both in the drawing and effect. The same may be said of two plates by Godby. The Earl of Argyle, by Scriven, is a fine, firm, well-executed plate: and that of Garrick, &c. by Cardon, displays much care in tooling, and skill in drawing; there are parts of it, however, not so successful in tones of colour. The wood-cut, which ornaments the title-page, is executed by Branston, and may perhaps be regarded as one of the finest specimens of that branch of art this country or even Europe has hitherto produced.

To conclude, we must again observe, that, notwithstanding the defects which we have mentioned, this volume is justly entitled to public patronage, and cannot fail to afford high gratification to all who possess a genuine taste for the fine arts. Even considered in itself, and without relation to its object, it is a most meritorious production; but when we consider the view which Mr. Britton had in its publication, the tribute of applause so deservedly its due ought to be doubly augmented. The neglect of genius in this country, and the little encouragement which has hitherto awaited the superior exertions of skill and science, have long been deplored. The English character has even been said to be destitute of the very susceptibility of appreciating those fine strokes of grandeur and of beauty, which the pencil or the chisel can delineate. For our part, however, we are fully satisfied that the aspersion is wholly unmerited, and that the

want of encouragement, so much complained of, does not result from a characteristic deficiency of taste, but from the confined sphere in which the higher works of the artist have, till lately, been known. Disseminate then a knowledge of those works, and the range of patronage will be rapidly extended; and no method, we apprehend, is so likely to effect this object, as the plan which the volume now before us exhibits.

39. *The Medical Guide, for the Use of the Clergy, Heads of Families, and Practitioners in Medicine and Surgery: comprising a Practical Dispensatory, and Treatise on the Symptoms, Causes, Prevention, and Cure, of the Diseases incident to the Human Frame; with the latest Discoveries in Medicine.* By Richard Reece, M. D. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London; Author of the "Practical Dictionary of Domestic Medicine," &c. &c. Ninth Edition, 8vo. pp. 528. Longman & Co.

THE Science of Medicine, comprehending the history of diseases, together with their mode of treatment by the application of remedies, was received by the Greeks from the Egyptians. Hippocrates and other Grecian physicians having collected and arranged the knowledge which medical experience had in their time acquired, Medicine continued to be cultivated as a science, and the healing art was practised, chiefly by the Greeks, not only in the different states of Greece, but at Rome, and in the provinces of the Roman empire. And when Europe emerged from the barbarism and ignorance in which it had lain, after the fall of the Roman monarchy, the revival of Letters again brought forward these valuable relics of antient learning.

Medical Science, as thus handed down in the writings of the Grecian, Roman, and Arabian physicians, was taught in the different universities of Europe; where it soon obtained its full share of that regard, on the regeneration of Literature, universally paid to the Learning of Antiquity. Antient Philosophy was held infallible; nor did any one venture to doubt, much less to dispute its doctrines. But, when the improvement and extension of experimental science had exposed the fallacy of many theories and hypotheses long looked up to with

awful reverence, the practice of physic became enlarged in its limits, whilst its foundation was also corrected and secured. Physiology, Anatomy, and Chemistry, were successfully cultivated, and the schools of Medicine were enriched by the laboured researches of their several professors. Hence it appears, that the art of Medicine, at this day taught in our Universities, and practised by physicians in our hospitals and other public institutions, has resulted from the learning, observation, and experience, accumulated during the lapse of many centuries.

Resting on this basis, the art of curing diseases has by some been considered, not only as indebted to, but as entirely dependent on (at least for its beneficial exercise) the science of Medicine. A knowledge of the anatomy and physiology of the human body has been thought indispensably requisite, for enabling any one, either to observe the symptoms, or to trace the causes of disease.

Such is the language of men whose time and attention have been devoted to the study of Medicine as a trade. Others, however, there are, who maintain that the cure of diseases, so far from requiring such knowledge, needs nothing beyond a careful attention to a few plain and simple rules. With these rules, properly digested by some skilful Physician, and rendered perfect by means either of a table of Contents or an Index, any man may succeed in curing most of the maladies to which the human frame is liable. He may, by their aid, preserve himself in health; or, if sickness should befall him, may cause its attacks to be both short and harmless. He may even abridge the sufferings of disease, and restore the blessings of health to his afflicted fellow-creatures. Since then so much of useful knowledge may be learnt from a well-formed compendium of Medicine, expressed in simple and familiar language, it follows that (except in some few disorders, and those of rare occurrence) Medical science is altogether a cumbersome and an useless burthen, a mere ostentatious display of hellenistic phrases, or of still more absurd and unprofitable opinions.

On which side of the argument the truth shall at last appear, we do not presume to determine; but, leaving untouched

untouched the question of profit and loss arising from the *Family Practice of Physick*, proceed to notice the assistance given thereto by the work now before us.

Dr. Reece, in his preface, informs us, that

“The Medical Guide is the result of twenty-five years’ extensive experience. The Author has long acted on the instructions it contains, both in hospital and private practice; and the more he hears of the success that has attended their adoption by the heads of families throughout the country, the firmer is his conviction of the utility of Domestic Medicine under proper regulations. Within the short space of seven years, the work has gone through eight heavy editions. It has been translated into different languages on the Continent, under the sanction of eminent Medical characters, and reprinted in America as a book of reference for the Medical profession.”

In his Dedication to the Bishop of Landaff this author also says,

“Since I had the honour of inscribing the Medical Guide to your Lordship, several large editions have been required by the continued and increasing demand of the publick for this work.”

After some further dedicatory remarks (which, to Dr. Reece’s praise be it said, are entirely free from that fulsome adulation of his patron, too frequently met with in dedications to the Great) he concludes as follows:

“It is a happy feature in modern manners, that Medicine is no longer the property of a privileged order. To every individual, health is the most valuable of sublunary possessions; it is fit, therefore, that all should be instructed in the methods of restoring or preserving it, so far as is compatible with the ordinary vocations of life. To promote this salutary purpose, has been the great object of the attention I have paid to these subjects for many years. I cannot doubt that a persuasion of the sincerity of these professions has procured for me the patronage of a Prelate so eminently distinguished for talents, benevolence, and liberality of sentiment.”

Of a performance issued to the world under such imposing authority, we shall abstain from entering into the merits, either general or particular. We indeed cannot but be sensible that the yearly re-print of a large edition proves the excellence of this work far better than any language we

could use; as it also places its benevolent author far beyond the reach as well of our praise as of our censure. A brief statement of its contents may, however, prove acceptable to such of our readers as have not already become acquainted with this widely extended publication.

In a short introduction, Dr. Reece first of all introduces the unlearned practitioner to a knowledge of “the laws of animal life, and of the powers which regulate the system, and direct its movements.”

He notices the *Brain and Lungs*, as being “evidently the organs that produce the animating principle—heat.”

“The Nerves,” he says, “being positively, and the blood in the arteries being negatively electrified, an union takes place; the consequence of which is the production of heat in every part of the machine.”—“Life,” he goes on to remark, “may be considered as a species of ignition, kept up by the brain and lungs; and hence the body may be regarded as an animal elaboratory, furnished with a variety of organs; the operations of which are all dependent on chemical affinity.”

Having thus shown the necessity, “in all diseases, of particularly attending to the state of the igniting powers,” the Author, after some further remarks on “the electrical, as well as the sentient, power of the brain,” concludes that

“All diseases may be arranged into three classes, or orders—of *super-irritation*, *sub-irritation*, and *diminished irritation*—a distinction of the greatest importance in practice.”

He also describes the functions of other organs, such as the heart, the stomach, the liver, and the absorbent vessels.

At the end of his introduction, Dr. Reece furnishes the students in Domestic Medicine with a list of medical *words*, “which he can with confidence recommend to their notice.”

The first part of Dr. Reece’s Medical Guide comprehends the *Family Dispensatory*, or a Description of the different Medicines which should be procured by those who purpose engaging in the domestic practice of Physick.

The second part, inscribed to the Duchess of Leeds, commences with some useful preliminary instructions to

to the domestic practitioner, as contained in a list of questions to the patient. The Doctor then proceeds to treat of the causes, prevention, alleviation, and cure of the diseases incident to humanity. These diseases come under consideration according to the place they hold in the alphabet, which arrangement appears equally perspicuous, and is at the same time free from many of the inconveniences arising out of a more scientific classification. It is, however, liable to one objection, which cannot have escaped the notice of this author. Of all the several foreign editions—no two can agree, either with each other, or with the original, in such an alphabetical succession of disorders. This, however, is of small importance; or rather, we might say, to the English practitioner of Domestic Medicine, it is altogether insignificant.

As a conclusion to these remarks, we particularly recommend to the Reader's attention Dr. Reece's judicious directions for the treatment of Hypochondriac patients, pp. 357—362.

60. *Two Sermons preached at the Visitation of the Reverend the Archdeacon, at Leicester, in the years 1805 and 1811: to which is added, a Sermon on the "Salvation which is in Christ only." By the Rev. Edward Thomas Vaughan, M.A. Vicar of St. Martin's and All Saints' in Leicester, Domestic Chaplain to the Right Hon. Lord St. John, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. 8vo. pp. 126. Hatchard.*

"IN the first two Sermons," says Mr. Vaughan, "I consider myself as speaking almost exclusively to my brethren in the ministry. How could I better hope to fulfil the great end for which we live, than by addressing a few plain words of solemn and affectionate exhortation to my partners and companions in the labours, hopes, and conflicts of our arduous office; of whom each individual is as an host of men?—The last Sermon is of a more general nature, and gives a somewhat enlarged and detailed view of the principles asserted in the former Sermons.—For those principles I make no apology. I believe them to be truly scriptural, and in strict conformity with those maintained and avowed by the Church of England: of which I am a cordial member, and a willing minister."

From the Visitation Sermon of 1805, we select a specimen.

"Behold the salutary and gracious design of this annual solemnity! It pro-

vides for these wants. Authority and counsel are here met together. Power restrains, whilst Wisdom admonishes and persuades.—An elder Brother*, venerable for his attainments, character, and station in the clerical profession, calls us to his tribunal; presides over our deliberations; institutes and pursues the requisite inquiries; points out the prevalent errors and defects of the times, both in our own community and in the Church at large; 'reproves, rebukes, exhorts with all long-suffering and doctrine.' A younger Brother, one not having authority, but bearing simply the office of an adviser, old enough to teach, yet still a learner and a subject like themselves, the partner of their corruptions and infirmities, of their toils and expectations, is called to suggest whatsoever may seem most expedient to him for the edification, excitement, and comfort of his brethren and fellow-labourers."

In Sermon II. Mr. Vaughan says,

"The present is one of those periods, of which it may eminently be said, 'The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few.' Not a day passes, but from some corner of our land the cry is heard, 'Come and help us. We would hear the truth.' The cry is echoed back from ourselves: 'We want help likewise.'—Still louder is the cry of foreign lands. 'The right hand of the Lord is bringing mighty things to pass.' We seem to be upon the border of those times of which it is said, 'Alas! who shall live, when God doeth this?†' By us, even by us, who were the fewest of all people, He seems as though he would 'set his hand' to evangelize the Heathen, 'and again the second time to recover the remnant of his antient people‡.' By his blessing upon our commercial and naval prosperity; by his influence upon the hearts of good men; and by the effusion of a sort of new gift of tongues||; he has given, or is giving,

* "I am speaking here of the official rather than of the personal qualities of our constituted Ruler: but I cannot help remarking how strongly these are exemplified in the advanced years, fidelity, discretion, and kindness of our present venerable Archdeacon."

† 2 Tim. iv. 2. ‡ Numb. xxiv. 23.

§ Isai. xi. 11.

|| "I allude to the multiplied translations of the Scriptures which have lately been accomplished and are in a course of accomplishment: for which I cannot do better than refer the reader to Dr. Buchanan's "Star in the East," and "Christian Researches in Asia."

his

passages in some of our admired modern Poets:

"But sometimes accidental aid avails,
And takes the lead where bold Invention
fails;

The brush*, when thrown in anger, could
That foam which baffled all the Painter's
skill:

By *slightest* causes oft the human mind
To studies great and useful is inclin'd:
Chaldean shepherds first the notions
spread

From whence the volumes of the heavens
Taught by the Nautilus, those sails un-
fur'd

That bear Britannia's thunders o'er the

63. *Unitarianism defended; being a Reply to the Rev. J. Freeston's Serious Enquiry into the Nature and Effects of Modern Socinianism; in Answer to the Question "Why are you not a Trinitarian? or a Believer in three Gods, and an Antinomian?" with Remarks on some parts of the History of the Dissenters, by Messrs. Bogue and Bennett; and an Introductory Address to the Inhabitants of Evesham; 12mo. pp. 50.*

64. *Prejudice and Misrepresentation, detected and exposed: including a Defence of Modern Unitarians: and Reasons for not being a Trinitarian. In a Series of Letters to Mr. J. Freeston: occasioned by his "Enquiry into the Nature and Effects of Modern Socinianism." By R. Wright; pp. 43.*

65. *A Series of [Ten] Letters to the Rev. J. Freeston: occasioned by his Tract, entitled "A serious Enquiry into the Nature and Effects of Modern Socinianism; being an Answer to the Question, 'Why are you not a Socinian?'" with a prefatory Address to the Baptist Congregations of the New Connection. By Joshua Toulmin, D.D. 8vo. pp. 100.*

Mr. Freeston (see p. 363.) has, as might have been expected, drawn on himself a host of Answerers; of which it may be sufficient to have noticed the copious Titles.

66. *The Genuine Rejected Addresses, presented to the Committee of Management for Drury-Lane Theatre; preceded by that written by Lord Byron, and adopted by the Committee; small 8vo. pp. 130. M'Millan.*

"THE history of the present Publica-

* "Protogenes, a celebrated painter of Rhodes, after various attempts, could not succeed in drawing the foam about a dog's mouth: at length, in a passion, he threw his brush at the picture, which immediately produced the effect he had so long laboured to produce, and the piece was universally admired."

tion may be told in a few words. On the completion of the New Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, the Committee of Management published the Advertisement noticed in page 471.—A number of Addresses, indeed a very great number, were accordingly tendered to their acceptance: one of these, in course, could alone be spoken, but there was no doubt at all that one of them would be adopted. Whether the greater Bards disdained competition; or whether they revolted from gratuitous verse; whether a subject so obvious led the Writers into obvious thoughts; or lastly, whether the Minor Poets were too feeble to hit the giant expectations of the Committee, cannot be decided; but certainly that learned body pronounced, on reading, or not reading them, that for some reason or other, all the Addresses presented were objectionable. In this dilemma, they put themselves under the care of Lord Byron, who prescribed in their case a composition, which bears the honour of his name, and occupies the first place in the following collection.—That such a preference should excite discontent, is very natural. In the first place, his Lordship's Poem had not been sent, had not been written, in competition. It was not until the plebeian swarm of Candidates had been brushed aside, that his Lordship could be induced to bask in the full sunshine of encouragement. The 'Noble Childe' disdained to enter the lists with unknown knights. Perhaps this was an error in judgment: he might have had no great reason for fear; but Competitors unknown it was not modest to despise. He might at last have said to the Committee;

"If you have writ your annals true, 'tis there,

That like an eagle in a dove-cot, I
Flutter'd your Volscians at Corioli;
Alone I did it.'

Yet, alas! there were some great names to sanctify his error; and so many of the Native Muses absented themselves, that we wonder at the number who are said to have struggled for the prize. They appear of all ages: Fifteen here 'fleshes its maiden sword;' and Sixty once more draws the weapon that was wont to conquer in the battle.—One Poet saw no reason why preference should determine in the case. He thought that the publick might be indulged with a variety of Addresses. To open a Play-house, would thus resemble destroying a Ministry: the Theatre would be turned into a Gazette-office, and, in nightly succession, present them all from the Stage. Poor Mr. Elliston, among his numerous avocations, must have

have attended the Lectures of Von Feinagle, and studied, for his own ease, the new art of memory.—This project failing, a learned Writer, with Lucretius, finding a road to fame untried before, placed himself in the Boxes, and his Son upon the Stage: and if the new Icarus could have borne the heat of the lamps, he would have soared triumphantly beyond all his rivals.—The Publick has here, printed with accuracy, the Genuine Addresses presented to the Committee; each of them, at all events in the opinion of its Author, worthy to have been spoken at the opening of Drury-Lane Theatre: it will certainly be amusing to compare them, and probably instructive. The most obvious exercise of the Critic will be, to see how far his expectations are realised."

The first Address is that of Lord Byron, which we have printed in p. 457. Two others shall now be given.

"Address, sent to the Committee, Aug. 31, by WILLIAM THOMAS FITZ-GERALD, esq.

"When wrapt in flames, terrific to the sight,

Old Drury perish'd in one fatal night,
The troubled shade of Garrick, hovering near,
Dropt on the burning pile a pitying tear!
For oft, permitted from the realms above,
Departed Spirits watch the place they love.

Rising from ruins, purified by fire,
Behold our renovated Fane aspire
To hold the Drama's mirror to mankind,
Reform the morals, and improve the mind!

In earlier days, offended Wisdom sigh'd
At Wit deprav'd, and Talents misapplied;
When grossest ribaldry in Charles's reign
Encourag'd Vice, and gave fair Virtue pain;
For brightest Wit became its own dis-
That rais'd a blush on Beauty's modest face!

Licentious Plays debauch'd—the Actors too,
They copied manners which their Au-
Then, like chameleons, took the tainted hue:

Hence gloomy bigots vilify the Stage,
And hand the libel down from age to age.

But yet the Drama, rightly understood,
Promotes the private and the public good;

With noblest ardour warms ingenuous
To tread the paths of Virtue, Honour,
Truth;

And points where Hist'ry gives to death-
The Statesman's counsels, and the Hero's name;

Proving, when love of country fades away,
That nations hasten to assur'd decay!

And purer ethics ne'er were taught by sage,

Than what abound in Shakspeare's [moral page.
That mighty Master of the human heart
Bids every Briton act the Patriot's part;
Bids him, obedient to his country's call,
Bear on his shield defiance to the Gaul;
And, plum'd in Liberty's immortal crest,
Wage war with Tyrants to relieve th'
Opprest;

For, still unfetter'd as his native wave,
A Briton's birthright is to scorn a slave!

Long may this Fabrick flourish, and
withstand [hand!
Devouring flames, and Time's corroding
Here shall be plac'd, and fear no second
fire,

The Muses' records, and Apollo's lyre!
Genius, unaided by a patron's name,
May here commence his free career of
fame;

No favour'd rival shall his course impede,
No envy rob him of the public meed;
But all the vot'ries of the Drama's cause
Be rul'd, like Britons, by impartial Laws."

"Address, presented to the Committee,
by JOHN TAYLOR, esq.

"Once more the Scenic Muse beholds
a dome [home:
Rais'd on the spot so long her fav'rite
Where Genius may her honour'd trophies
rear,

And Wit and Satire in her train appear;
Wit that can folly awe, and Vice appal,
Satire with pointed shafts, but free from
gall;

Humour, who now his broad luxuriance
Now slyly lurks in Irony's disguise;
Terror, that proudest Guilt must shud-
d'ring hear,

And sacred Pity, with her chast'ning tear.
All, all, a lib'ral shelter here may find,
Since all but aim to meliorate mankind.

Hail! mighty Shade of Him whose
pow'r could scan [man,

The lowest deeps and noblest heights of
Whose works his genuine character shall
trace, [space.

'Till the vast whole dissolves in empty
Oh! may thy Spirit o'er the dome pre-
side— [Guide]

Be thou the Guardian Genius and the
So may th' admiring world with raptures see
Each Drama realiz'd as form'd by thee;
So may th' embody'd wonders of thy page
Inspire new Bard's with emulative rage;
So Reason may in Pleasure's garb beguile,
Alike ennobling ev'ry tear and smile.

Then shall the Stage, mild supplement
to Law, [draw;

The heart to just and kind affections
Then Truth with Taste and Fancy shall
combine,

The Passions to controul, exalt, refine,
'Till they delighted bend at Virtue's
hallow'd shrine." SE.

SELECT POETRY.

From the oldest Almanack known.

JANUARY.

WHEN as the Old Yeere's date doth end,
For good New Yeere all wish and
crave;

And New Yeeres gyftes abrode they send
To faythful friends they hope to have.

FEBRUARY.

The birdes which whilome flew in flockes
With Valentinas now chose their make;
The larke and linnet have their cockes,
The quadiing ducke jettes by her drake.

MARCH.

The dauntles stagge asham'd to see
His antlers brave now prest to wracke;
From craggés and mountes to couch doth
flee

To mourng the horror of his lacke.

APRIL.

The lambe and kyddes in Lenten time
Which dreadlesse slept of slaughtering
knyfe,

To furnysh Easter in his prime
To butcher's gripes now pawue their lyfe.

MAY.

When May and Wyl accorde in one,
Then all waggés well as lovers wys;
If Wyl chaunce quayle when May is gone,
Then starves poore Wylamyds his bliss.

JUNE.

The simple sheepe, for shepheardes care,
Now payes him home with lambe and
wool;

But some too greedy make no spare,
Both fell and fleece at once to pull.

JULY.

July God sende thee calme and fayre,
That happy harvest we may see:
With quiet tyme, and healthsome ayre,
And man to God may thankfull bee.

AUGUST.

Reclayne your haukes, and man them so,
As they no tyme your call neglect;
And for a partridge, plume the crow,
Or gadde (lyke kytes) at euery checke.

SEPTEMBER.

This Month, whose tytle endes in R,
Presents you oysters now in prime;
The Walffete oyster some preferre,
And I lyke all that fletee in Wine.

OCTOBER.

As heere Apollo, Python quells,
Whose poyson'd panch with bane
aboundes,

So flee from those who inward swelles
With cancred grudge, that all con-
foundes.

NOVEMBER.

You Misrulde Lordes make no delay
To packe your treasure under lockes;
But whosoever keeps the key,
Have care your selues to garde the boxe.

DECEMBER.

The reuerent name of Christmas sport
Obscures the games of tymes before.
Now men with men (as lykes) resort,
And rich looke friendly on the poore.

AN ELEGY

*On a Family Tomb, by a Gentleman at
CAMBRIDGE, in 1783.*

THOU dome of death! by lonely ma-
sings led, [shrine;
I seek' at ev'ning's close thy ballow'd
And as I fondly trace the kindred dead,
In pious accents breathe the mournful
line!

What though no titled lineage I disclose,
No proud parade of ancestry or birth!
Yet in these veins a stream unsullied flows,
Deriv'd from genuine purity and worth.

Yes, honour'd race, with holy wisdom
fraught,

Humbly the path of piety ye trod!
Your lives adorn'd the faith your precepts
taught—

Servants of Truth! and Ministers of God!
Peace to your manes! — This due incense
paid,

I frame to sadder themes the pensive lay;
And e'en 'till Mem'ry's faintest traces fade,
My heart shall bleed thro' many a dis-
tant day.

Scarce had I wept a tender parent's doom,
Scarce check'd the tear fond filial grief
bestow'd,

Ere, lost in earliest prime, relentless tomb,
A sister slept within thy dark abode.

Ah, lov'd Maria! not th' enchanting face
Where beauty reign'd, unconscious of
its power; [grace;

Nor meekest sense, nor mildest virgin
Avail'd to save thee from the desir'd
hour!

When, in the lustre of thine eye display'd,
Health seem'd her loveliest blessings to
disclose;

Conceal'd, alas! the canker sickness
prey'd, [rose.

Ere long to blast the sweetly-budded
With deadly paleness, or illusive bloom,
Noted by fear and hope, thy cheek was
spread; [doom;

Till, slowly yielding to th' impending
On gentle wing thy hoy'ring spirit fled.

Nor ceas'd with thee my woes, lamented
shade!

For more than by fraternal fondness dear,
With thee, in Death's cold arms, Eugenio
laid, [tear.

To keener anguish wak'd the streaming
Saut'ring

Sau'ring with careless step thro' child-
hood's maze,

Together in sweet amity we grew ;
Is riper youth, and manhood's opening
days, [knew.

No separate joys, no unshar'd griefs we
As musing in the academic grove,
Studious he scann'd the Esculapian
page ; [strove

Vigour, and health, and temperance vainly
To quell th' insatiate Tyrant's burning
rage.

Whilst Riot safely runs his wild career,
And danger's shaft aloof from Pollydies ;
Why thus untimely on the ruthless bier
Lamentedlie the temperate and the wise?

Thus sad Regret her fond complainings
pours,
Denied th' unerring laws of Heav'n to see ;
With trembling confidence her God adores,
And mourns, yet venerates, the stern
decree.

His heart affection, virtue, truth possess ;
His sober judgment liveliest sense re-
fin'd ; [blest,

With gentlest manners, fancy, science
He knew to mend or captivate the mind.

Deem not I boast an unattested praise,
By partial prejudice alone approv'd ;

A Bard erewhile, in sweet descriptive lays,
Sang to the common lyre the worth he
lov'd.

And Friendship still, in many a wounded
breast,

Her weeping tribute to his ashes gives ;
Whilst in soft Pity's shadowy tints exprest,
His image, cherish'd by remembrance,
lives.

And long, Eliza, shall thy sorrows flow,
Nor sternest fortitude the pang reprove,
Doom'd to lament with unavailing woe
Lost years of promis'd happiness and
love.

Thy truth his tender sympathy return'd :
His faithful bosom nurs'd the mutual
flame ; [burn'd,

Ardent in life's last hours his passion
On his pale lip linger'd thy trembling
name.

How vain all promise of delight ! — No
more [smile ;

Shall Hope seduce me with betraying
Content's calm ray shall gild the present
hour,

Nor distant bliss my easy faith beguile.

Ambition, wont my youthful blood to fire,
Shall prompt no more th' involuntary
sigh ; [sire,

Retirement's vale I view with fix'd de-
Nor loathing life, nor unprepar'd to die.

There may I taste domestic joys serene,
In Arria's virtues not ignobly blest !
In silence quit at length the shifting scene,
Consign'd with kindred shades in peace
to rest !

HORACE, BOOK III. ODE XIV.

LO! Romans, Cæsar homeward bends
his way, [day ;
Grac'd with the laurels of a hard-fought
Like God-like Hercules behold him come,
From Spain's proud shores, to bless impa-
tient Rome !

How late our realms, our anxious realms,
deplor'd [sov'reign lord !

As slain, though crown'd with bays, their
His wife, the chaste, the pious Livia, see
(Her prayers scarce utter'd to the Deity),
And fair Octavia with the matrons come
To bid the conquering hero welcome home.
Thankful for sons restor'd, the female band
Approach, with suppliant vine in ev'ry
hand.

Ye stripling youths, and virgins ripe for love,
Let none but pious words ascend to Jove,
Oh, happiest day since first I drew my
breath,

No thoughts remain of rapine or of death
While Cæsar reigns ! Go, boy, the garlands
bear [sian war,

With wine stor'd up when rag'd the Mar-
If yet a single cask has 'scap'd the fang
Of Spartacus's wand'ring, thievish gang-
Go tell Næra hither to repair,

And bind in knots her sweetly-scented hair.
But if her porter access, stern denies,
Hither return, nor let your choler rise ;
Old age, alas ! has damp'd my gen'rous fires,
My love of vengeance, and my fierce de-
sires ;

But this denial in my youthful day
I'd not have borne, when Plancus bore the
sway. S. H. C*****.

A Seaman's Elegy on a deceased Messmate
and Friend.

FRIEND of my youthful days on you
vast Ocean,

The dateous tear of sympathy receive :
Thy worth may justly claim a sad emotion,
Departed worth invites the heart to
grieve.

Lo, memory dwells on friendship's pure
enjoyment, [remote,

When, by the moon's pale beam o'er seas
To meet the Gallic foe was our employ-
ment, [ant float.

Where Britain's bulwarks still triumph-
Friendship unalterably true was ours,

Nor could the slanderous tongue its
force controul ;

Severe misfortune fled before its pow'rs,
True was thy heart, and generous was
thy soul.

By thee each wayward passion ceas'd to
rove ; [to rest,

Persuasion sweetly lull'd each thought
To speak of letters fill'd with lasting love,

" Of her who dwells for ever in my
breast."

But thou art gone! life's everlasting fountain
Receives the ebbing stream it kindly gave;

I trust, in Heav'n the Saviour's deeds recounting,
[the brave.

Thy spirit joins the great, the good,
Soon also shall these weary eye-lids close,
Subject to Nature's all-subduing law,
Among departed relics to repose;
And Death's cold hand th' eternal curtain draw.

What blissful region now affords employ
Among the spirits of the just to rove?
Art thou confin'd to their bright realms of joy,
[love?

In purest friendship, — most exalted
Or has thy Omnipresent Sire bestow'd
A measure of his spirit most divine
(That all-pervading attribute of God),
And present still thy guardian aid is mine?

If so, in solitude my hours most sweet
Commingling thoughts of Heav'n and thee shall glide!
[may meet,
While faith explores the shore where friends
In union blest, that time shall ne'er divide.

There may the harbour of eternal rest
By storms unruffled ever feast the view;
Our Pilot ever near to cheer each breast,
The Great Redeemer, holy, just, and true.
J. S. *Royal Navy.*

LIBERTY; A DREAM.

IN the visions of night, when fancy was dreaming

On the sad desolation and horror of war;
I saw, 'midst the carnage, a glorious light
beaming, [ing afar.

And its bright-shining lustre was spread-
A torch, by the hand of a female supported,
Extended around her these gleamings
so bright;

To her in amazement and joy I resorted,
'Twas Liberty's self that was holding the light.

The shouts of delight in the air were re-
sounding, [breast;
And transport pervaded each Patriot's
No chains ignominious the heroes sur-
rounding, [they were blest.

They fought for their Country, and felt
The altars to Liberty, ev'ry where blazing,
Excited their hope, and forbade them
to fear; [zing,
Their actions courageous the Tyrant ama-
Proclaim'd that both honour and freedom
were dear.

Fair Liberty smil'd on the valorous nation,
She joy'd to behold them arous'd once
again; [ration,

And as she gaz'd on them with fond admi-
'Twas thus that she spoke to th' heroical
train:—

" Arise, noble Russians! your country
defending, [shown:
To the foe be your valour invincible
The smoke from my altars, in columns as-
cending, [your own.

Shall weaken *his* courage, and strengthen

" Too long has fair Europe been sunk all
'inglorious, [sican's seat;
And been dragg'd as a slave to the Cor-
But honour triumphant, and valour victo-
rious, [at your feet,

Shall hurl the proud Despot himself
" Oh, follow th' example Iberia has shown
you, [race;

Refuse to bow low to the scourge of your
As brothers in glory the Spaniards shall
own you,

Disdaining to yield to a servile disgrace.

" And you, Vassal Nations! low sunk in
subjection [with gore;
To the Monster whose throne is cemented
Do you feel no remains of patriotic af-
fection? [no more;

Nor sigh for your countries existing

" Brave Polanders! shake off the chains
that surround you, [agree:
For those fetters with honour can never
Let the glory of Liberty beaming around
you, [free.

Proclaim to all Europe your nation is

" Oh, Prussians! sunk low from your
former high station,
Could your *FREDERICK* awake from the
slumber of death, [tion,

Surveying the scenes of your sad desola-
He would wish that again he could yield
up his breath.

" Awake, proud Italians! awake from
long sleeping, [is o'er;

For the dream of delusion and terror
Oh, look at the widows and orphans there
weeping, [more.

And own you can fight for the Tyrant to

" And, thou, abject Gallia, debas'd as a
nation,

Will you still bow your neck to the Cor-
sican's yoke?

Behold all around you the great devas-
tation,

And the oath of allegiance forever revoke.

" Oh! look at the thousands that daily
are falling, [torn away;

Oh! think of the Sons from your arms
At once burst asunder those fetters so
galling, [obey."

And the Monster of Jaffa no longer

Thus LIBERTY spoke — and the lustre
around her [hue;

Became of a vivid and bright-shining
The flags of all nations appear'd to sur-
round her,

And the freedom of Europe first dawn'd
to my view.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE FIRST SESSION OF THE FIFTH PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS, Nov. 24.

The Dukes of York and Cumberland with Lords Eldon, Liverpool, and Westmoreland, took their seats as Commissioners; and many members of the Lower House having come to the bar, the Commission was read.

In the Commons, the same day, the members having returned from hearing the Commission read in the Upper House, Sir J. Nichol, in a speech descriptive of the qualifications and talents necessary to centre in the gentleman whom they should choose for their Speaker, and which, he observed, would be immediately recognized as the portrait of the highly-gifted individual, who had during four Parliaments presided over their proceedings, concluded by moving, that the Right Hon. C. Abbot do take the Chair of this House.

Mr. Cartwright seconded the motion, which was unanimously concurred in.

Mr. Abbot was then conducted to the Chair in form, returned thanks, and hoped he should receive the support of the House, while he devoted himself to its service.

HOUSE OF LORDS, Nov. 25.

The Lords Commissioners having taken their seats, a number of members of the House of Commons came to the bar, with Mr. Abbot at their head. The choice of the Lower House in their Speaker being announced by Mr. Abbot himself, and the Commissioners having in the name of the Regent given it the Royal approbation, the usual privileges, namely, freedom of speech in debate,—freedom from arrest for their persons, their servants, and their estates,—free access to his Majesty whenever the occasion might require, and that the most favourable construction might be put upon all their acts,—were claimed and granted. The Commons then retired from the bar. The oaths were administered to several Noblemen; and the House adjourned.

In the Commons, this day and the two following were occupied in swearing in members.

HOUSE OF LORDS, Nov. 30.

This day the business of the Session commenced with the usual formalities. Soon after two, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent arrived at the House, attended by the great Officers of State, &c. when, the Members of the House of Commons being called in, his Royal Highness

GENT. MAG. December, 1812.

having ascended the Throne, was pleased to deliver the following Speech:

“ My Lords, and Gentlemen,

“ It is with the deepest concern that I am obliged to announce to you, at the opening of this Parliament, the continuance of His Majesty’s lamented indisposition, and the diminution of the hopes which I have most anxiously entertained of His recovery.

“ The situation of public affairs has induced me to take the earliest opportunity of meeting you after the late Elections. I am persuaded you will cordially participate in the satisfaction which I derive from the improvement of our prospects during the course of the present year.

“ The valour and intrepidity displayed by his Majesty’s forces and those of his allies in the Peninsula, on so many occasions during this campaign, and the consummate skill and judgment with which the operations have been conducted by General the Marquis of Wellington, have led to consequences of the utmost importance to the common cause.

“ By transferring the war into the interior of Spain, and by the glorious and ever-memorable victory obtained at Salamanca, he has compelled the Enemy to raise the siege of Cadiz; and the Southern provinces of that kingdom have been delivered from the power and arms of France.

“ Although I cannot but regret that the efforts of the Enemy, combined with a view to one great operation, have rendered it necessary to withdraw from the siege of Burgos, and to evacuate Madrid, for the purpose of concentrating the main body of the allied forces; these efforts of the Enemy have, nevertheless, been attended with important sacrifices on their part, which must materially contribute to extend the resources and facilitate the exertions of the Spanish nation.

“ I am confident I may rely on your determination to continue to afford every aid, in support of a contest which has first given to the Continent of Europe the example of persevering and successful resistance to the power of France, and on which not only the independence of the nations of the Peninsula, but the best interests of his Majesty’s dominions essentially depend.

“ I have great pleasure in communicating to you, that the relations of peace and friendship have been restored between his Majesty and the Courts of St. Petersburg and Stockholm.

“ I have

"I have directed copies of the Treaties to be laid before you.

"In a contest for his own sovereign rights, and for the independence of his dominions, the Emperor of Russia has had to oppose a large proportion of the military power of the French Government, assisted by its Allies, and by the tributary states dependent upon it.

"The resistance which he has opposed to so formidable a combination, cannot fail to excite sentiments of lasting admiration.

"By his own magnanimity and perseverance, by the zeal and disinterestedness of all ranks of his subjects, and by the gallantry, firmness, and intrepidity of his forces, the presumptuous expectations of the Enemy have been signally disappointed.

"The enthusiasm of the Russian Nation has increased with the difficulties of the contest, and with the dangers with which they were surrounded. They have submitted to sacrifices of which there are few examples in the history of the world; and I indulge the confident hope, that the determined perseverance of his Imperial Majesty will be crowned with ultimate success; and that this contest, in its result, will have the effect of establishing, upon a foundation never to be shaken, the security and independence of the Russian Empire.

"The proof of confidence which I have received from his Imperial Majesty, in the measure which he has adopted of sending his fleets to the ports of this country, is in the highest degree gratifying to me; and his Imperial Majesty may most fully rely on my fixed determination to afford him the most cordial support in the great contest in which he is engaged.

"I have the satisfaction further to acquaint you, that I have concluded a Treaty with his Sicilian Majesty, supplementary to the Treaties of 1808 and 1809.

"As soon as the ratifications shall have been exchanged, I will direct a copy of this Treaty to be laid before you.

"My object has been, to provide for the more extensive application of the military force of the Sicilian Government to offensive operations; a measure which, combined with the liberal and enlightened principles which happily prevail in the councils of his Sicilian Majesty, is calculated, I trust, to augment his power and resources, and at the same time to render them essentially serviceable to the common cause.

"The Declaration of War by the Government of the United States of America was made under circumstances which might have afforded a reasonable expectation that the amicable relations between the two Nations would not long be interrupted. It is

with sincere regret that I am obliged to acquaint you, that the conduct and pretensions of that Government have hitherto prevented the conclusion of any pacific arrangement.

"Their measures of hostility have been principally directed against the adjoining British provinces, and every effort has been made to seduce the inhabitants of them from their allegiance to his Majesty.

"The proofs, however, which I have received of loyalty and attachment from his Majesty's subjects in North America are highly satisfactory.

"The attempts of the Enemy to invade Upper Canada have not only proved abortive, but, by the judicious arrangements of the Governor General, and by the skill and decision with which the military operations have been conducted, the forces of the Enemy assembled for that purpose in one quarter have been compelled to capitulate, and in another have been completely defeated.

"My best efforts are not wanting for the restoration of the relations of peace and amity between the two Countries; but, until this object can be attained without sacrificing the maritime rights of Great Britain, I shall rely upon your cordial support in a vigorous prosecution of the war.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I have directed the Estimates for the services of the ensuing year to be laid before you; and I entertain no doubt of your readiness to furnish such supplies as may enable me to provide for the great interests committed to my charge, and afford the best prospect of bringing the contest in which his Majesty is engaged to a successful termination.

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,

"The approaching expiration of the Charter of the East India Company renders it necessary that I should call your early attention to the propriety of providing effectually for the future government of the Provinces of India.

"In considering the variety of interests which are connected with this important subject, I rely on your wisdom, for making such an arrangement as may best promote the prosperity of the British possessions in that quarter, and at the same time secure the greatest advantages to the commerce and revenue of his Majesty's dominions.

"I have derived great satisfaction from the success of the measures which have been adopted for suppressing the spirit of outrage and insubordination which had appeared in some parts of the country, and from the disposition which has been manifested to take advantage of the in-

density

demerit held out to the deluded by the wisdom and benevolence of Parliament.

"I trust I shall never have occasion to lament the recurrence of atrocities so repugnant to the British character; and that all his Majesty's subjects will be impressed with the conviction, that the happiness of individuals and the welfare of the State equally depend upon a strict obedience to the Laws, and an attachment to our excellent Constitution.

"In the loyalty of his Majesty's people, and in the wisdom of Parliament, I have reason to place the fullest confidence. The same firmness and perseverance which have been manifested on so many and such trying occasions will not, I am persuaded, be wanting, at a time when the eyes of all Europe, and of the World, are fixed upon you. I can assure you, that, in the exercise of the great trust reposed in me, I have no sentiment so near my heart as the desire to promote, by every means in my power, the real prosperity and lasting happiness of his Majesty's subjects."

Lord Longford moved the Address, and was seconded by Lord Rolle.

Marquis Wellesley, in a nervous and eloquent speech, contended at great length, that sufficient exertion had not been made by Ministers in the Peninsula—that Lord Wellington, both previous and subsequent to the battle of Salamanca, had not adequate supplies of either men or money (there not being at one period more than 20,000 dollars in the military chest);—and that the promised diversion from Sicily, which induced him to advance into Castile, had not taken place until too late to be serviceable. He condemned the Treaty with Sweden, which offered no benefit to this country whatever, though we had agreed to defend her. The pretended expedition from that country he ridiculed; and complained that no other assistance had been given to the Emperor of Russia than 50,000 stand of arms. He next adverted to the conduct of the war against America, which, he remarked, was deficient in vigour. With a navy of 1000 ships, we had suffered the Americans, who had only five, to keep our commerce from the sea, and obtain the sole naval victory which had been gained. Why were not her coasts blockaded, and her ports hermetically sealed? He regretted the omission of the Catholic Claims in the Speech from the Throne; but, having expressed his sentiments, he should move no amendment.

The Earl of Liverpool, in reply, declared, that as great exertions as were consistent with our finances and military strength had been made in the Peninsula. Lord Wellington had desired that no reinforcements should be sent out during the

heat of summer, unless something particular occurred; and this was to be considered to be the battle of Salamanca. Since the 24th Dec. we had sent thither 20,000 men and 7000 horses; and, on the 25th June, we had in Sicily, the Mediterranean, and the Peninsula, 125,000, of which the British and Germans amounted to 91,000. There were two battering trains on the confines of Spain, and another afloat at Lisbon. The evacuation of Madrid he attributed to Ballasteros not obeying orders to advance, which would have rendered the troops at Alicante disposable, and prevented the Enemy, while attacked in flank and rear, from proceeding to the Tagus. Russia was well satisfied with the conduct of Sweden, and the head of it. Forbearance had been practised towards America, because it was expected that, on the repeal of the Orders, the declaration of war would have been rescinded; but their hostilities had been adequately met.

Lord Grenville spoke to the same effect as Marquis Wellesley.

Earl Bathurst observed, that the Noble Marquis, while in office, had concurred in all the measures of his colleague, and had never suggested any practical plan of enlarged operations.

This was denied by Marquis Wellesley, who said, were he at liberty, he would state the measures he had advised.

The Address was then agreed to without a division.

In the Commons the same day, Lord Clive moved the Address in an appropriate speech.

Mr. Canning attacked the policy, plans, and conduct of Ministers, in regard to Spain, Russia, and America; but, as his sentiments were similar to those of Marquis Wellesley in the other House, we shall not detail them. At the conclusion of his speech there was much applause.

Lord Castlereagh, in reply, said, that the Sovereign of Russia felt for this country, and had required neither money nor troops from us, but a powerful diversion in Spain.

Mr. Whitbread thought there were omissions in the Regent's Speech besides that of the Catholic Claims; and, after dwelling upon the distresses of every class of the community, with the delusive character of our victories, concluded by moving an Amendment, which, besides embracing many other topics, recommended a negotiation for peace. No division took place; and, after a few words from Messrs. Ponsonby and Bathurst, the Address was carried.

HOUSE OF LORDS, Dec. 1.

The Duke of Gloucester, and Lord Grenville,

vills, in their official characters as Chancellors, presented Petitions from the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, against the Claims of the Catholics. (*See p.* 528.)

Lord Redesdale's Bill, for the appointment of a Vice-Chancellor, was read a first time.

In the Commons, the same day, Mr. *Creese*y argued against the Address to the Prince Regent being brought up: the war last year had cost 121 millions sterling.

Mr. *Whitbread* defended himself for urging negotiations for peace: he shaped his conduct according to the principles of Mr. Fox: he dwelt upon the distresses of all classes: this could not be concealed: it would burst the doors of that House in petitions.

The Address was then agreed to.

HOUSE OF LORDS, Dec 3.

On the motion of Earl *Bathurst*, the thanks of the House were voted to the Marquis of Wellington for the battle of Salamanca.

In the Commons, the same day, a vote of thanks to Lord Wellington, for the victory of Salamanca, was unanimously agreed to.

Sir *F. Burdett* took this occasion to observe, that we had paid 11 millions for the raising of the siege of Cadiz. He protested against this waste of blood and treasure, and the delusion of voting thanks for victories which were followed by defeat and disappointment. The victory of Salamanca was inferior to that gained by the Duke of Marlborough at Blenheim, which had changed the face of Europe. The final object of the war was as far distant as ever, and not likely to be attained.

In some discourse, Mr. *Vansittart* denied that Government had employed agents to purchase gold and silver coin, and said that he had refused to purchase 27,000 guineas at 25s. each.

HOUSE OF LORDS, Dec. 4.

The Earl of *Liverpool* presented a message from the Prince Regent, stating, that he was desirous of bestowing upon the Marquis of Wellington a signal mark of national munificence for his eminent services, &c.; as did Lord *Castlereagh* in the House of Commons.

Dec. 7.

The Earl of *Liverpool*, after a suitable speech, proposed, pursuant to the Prince Regent's Message, for enabling the Marquis of Wellington to support the superior dignity of his rank, "That 100,000*l.* should be vested in the hands of trustees, to be laid out in the purchase of lands of

that value, to be settled on Lord Wellington, his heirs and successors. The Address was then agreed to, *nem. dis.*

In the Commons, the same day, in a Committee to take into consideration the Prince Regent's Message, Lord *Castlereagh* said, that the Marquis of Wellington had on six different occasions received the thanks of Parliament for his achievements. He had foiled and defeated all the most celebrated Marshals of France, who had taken the field against him—*Massena*, *Soult* (who was himself an hero), *Ney*, *Victor*, *Marmont*, and lastly, the intrusive King and *Jourdan*. These successes were unattended by any reverses, except retreats, from which, he thought, he derived nearly as much glory as from his victories. He next expatiated on the disinterestedness of the Marquis, who had refused 8000*l.* a year from the Regent of Portugal, as Marshal of that kingdom; and said, that part of the 100,000*l.* granted would be employed in the purchase of the manor of Wellington.

Sir *F. Burdett*, amongst other observations, said, that in the present distresses of the country, the money, if given, should be taken from the Admiralty Depots, and not from the public purse. He considered Lord Wellington as having been foiled at *Burgos*.

Messrs. *Robinson* and *Protheroe* replied to Sir *F. Burdett*.

Messrs. *Whitbread* and *Canning* fully concurred in the merits of Lord Wellington.

The vote for 100,000*l.* was unanimously agreed to.

HOUSE OF LORDS, Dec. 8.

Lord *Ellenborough* brought in a Bill to amend the Temporary Insolvent Debtors Act of last year, in regard to those whose debts exceeded the sum of 2000*l.*

In the Commons, the same day, Mr. *Lushington* brought up the Report of a Committee of Supply, for granting 100,000*l.* to trustees, to be laid out in land, for the benefit of the Marquis of Wellington and his heirs; also for granting 140,000 seamen, and 31,400 royal marines.

On the second reading of the Gold Coin Bill, a warm discussion took place; Messrs. *Creese*y, *Ponsonby*, *Whitbread*, *H. Thornton*, and Lord *Folkstone*, opposing it; and Messrs. *Vansittart*, *Canning*, *Athins*, *Keene*, and Lord *Castlereagh*, supporting it. During the discussion it was stated by Mr. *Creese*y, that light guineas were purchased by goldsmiths to melt down, at 1*l.* 7*s.* each.—The second reading was carried by 129 to 19.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

WAR DEPARTMENT.—*Downing-street, Sept. 24.*—Extracts and Copies of Dispatches from General the Marquis of Wellington, dated Madrid, 25th and 30th Aug. and Valladolid, 7th and 8th September.

Madrid, Aug. 25.

The King has continued his march in the direction of Valencia, and according to the latest intelligence which I have received, his vanguard was on the 19th at La Roda.—I have received a letter from Gen. Maitland, dated the 17th inst.; that General has marched from Alicante, and was in Montforte; Gen. Roche was in Alcoy. Suchet had retired towards S. Philippe, and it is supposed was ready to pass the river Xucar. Gen. O'Donnell was on the aforesaid day at Yoela, in the kingdom of Murcia.—On the 18th, the Enemy's troops from Valladolid obliged the piquets of Gen. Anson to fall back to Tudela; nevertheless this General still keeps them on the left of the Douro.—The Enemy moved a corps of troops from the neighbourhood of Valladolid, consisting of near 6000 infantry and 1200 horse, under the command of Gen. Foy; with this force he withdrew on the 17th, the garrison of Toro; since this he has joined the corps of infantry of the same force, which had likewise marched from Pucuerda, on the Rio Seca. All this force was on the 26th near three leagues distance from Benevente.—The troops of Galicia, with the exception of the cavalry, which still remained in Benevente, had marched towards the side of Astorga.

Madrid, Aug. 30.

Since I wrote to your Lordship on the 25th inst. I have received reports that the garrison of Astorga had surrendered by capitulation on the 19th to the number of 1200 men. Gen. Foy arrived at La Baneza for their relief on the 21st, with the detachment which I informed you was in march for that purpose; and his parties found the place abandoned by the Spanish troops, the French garrison having been carried away as prisoners.

Valladolid, Sept. 7.

Upon referring to my dispatch to your Lordship of the 24th of July, as printed in the London Gazette of the 16th August, I observe that, although I reported my sense of the conduct of the German brigade of heavy cavalry under Major-gen. Baron Bock, on the 25d July, I omitted to include the name of the Major-general in the enumeration which the dispatch contains of officers who had opportunities of distinguishing themselves. I beg to take this opportunity of rectifying this omission, and of assuring your Lordship that the Major-general distinguished himself in the operations which led to the charge, and in the charge made by the gallant troops under his command, as he has upon every

occasion which has offered since he has been under my command.—From my personal observation, and the reports which I have received since the action of the 22d of July, I am afraid that I have omitted the names of many other officers who had opportunities of distinguishing themselves; and in a case in which all did their duty in a manner so honourable to themselves and their country, the limits of a dispatch do not permit the mention of the names of all who have drawn the notice of their superiors by their conduct; I must, however correct the omission of which I have been guilty in the case of Lieut.-col. Arenschildt, and the 1st hussars of the King's German Legion, who were distinguished by their conduct throughout the whole of the day of the 22d of July; and likewise in that of Lieut.-col. Elley, the Assistant Adjutant-general, who attended Lieut.-gen. Sir Stapleton Cotton throughout the action, was wounded by a bayonet in the charge made by Major-gen. Le Marchant's brigade, and had two horses killed under him.

I have the honour to be, &c.

WELLINGTON.

Valladolid, Sept. 7.

I quitted Madrid on the 1st inst. in order to direct the movements of the troops ordered to be collected at Arevalo, as reported in my dispatch of the 30th August. We moved from Arevalo on the 4th, and passed the Douro on the 6th, at the fords of Herrera and El Abroja. After Gen. Foy had found that the garrison of Astorga had surrendered by capitulation, he returned to the Esia, and marched upon Carrajales, with a view to surprise and cut off the Portuguese militia which had been employed under Lieut.-general the Conde D'Amarante, in the blockade of Zamora. The Lieut.-general, however, made good his retreat, without loss, to the frontiers of Portugal; and Gen. Foy carried off the garrison of Zamora on the 29th August, and marched for Tordesillas.—I cannot avoid to draw your Lordship's attention to the conduct of the Conde D'Amarante, and of the militia under his command, in these operations. The zeal of the militia of the province of Tras-los-Montes in voluntarily serving beyond the frontiers of the kingdom, deserves the highest commendation. The whole remains of the army of Portugal having been thus collected between this place and Tordesillas, we found their advanced guard yesterday strongly posted on the heights of La Cisterniga; and I know that there was a considerable body of troops in and about this town. As it was late in the day before our troops had crossed the Douro, we did not move forward till this morning. The enemy retired from La Cisterniga during the night; and they abandoned the town on our approach to it in the morning,

morning, and crossed the Pisuerga, and blew up the bridge. They were closely followed by the Hon. Lieut.-col. Frederick Ponsonby with a detachment of the 12th light dragoons through the town; but some time having elapsed before the infantry could come up, the Enemy could not be prevented from destroying the bridge.—They then retired along the right of the Pisuerga to Duenas, where their rear will probably halt this night.—When Gen. Foy moved towards Astorga, the army of Galicia retired; and since his march to the Douro, they have again advanced to the Esia.—The Impecinado has informed me that Gen. Villa Campa had taken prisoners the troops which had been the garrison, and had evacuated Cuenca after the surrender of the Retiro. These troops amounted to 1000 men, with two guns, and belonged to Suchet's army. My last accounts from Lieut.-gen. Maitland are of the 24th.

Valladolid, Sept. 8.

Since I wrote my dispatch of the 7th, I have received a dispatch of the 29th from Lieut.-gen. Sir R. Hill, from Llerena, to which place the General had moved in pursuit of the troops under Gen. Drouet.—He sends me the inclosed letter from Col. Skerrett (already published) who commands the British and Portuguese troops, which compose part of the detachment under Gen. Cruz, from which I learn that the allies had entered Seville on the 27th. I conclude that the blockade of Cadiz is raised, as I have received several accounts of the destruction of military stores at Seville by the Enemy before they withdrew their force from thence, but I have received no authentic accounts of the raising of the blockade. I beg to congratulate your Lordship upon these events. I have halted here this day to give rest to the troops, which have marched for several days.—I have, &c. WELLINGTON.

Downing-street, Sept. 28. This Gazette contains a letter from Lieut.-gen. sir G. Prevost, Governor in Chief of his Majesty's Provinces in North America, dated Montreal, Aug. 14; inclosing the copy of a report which had been forwarded to him by Major-gen. Brock, with a dispatch from Capt. C. Roberts, the Commandant of St. Joseph's, stating that, having received orders from Major-gen. Brock to adopt the most prudent measures, either for offence or defence, and learning that large reinforcements were daily expected to be thrown into the American fort Michilimackinac, which would render his situation at St. Joseph's totally indefensible, he, on the 16th of July, embarked his garrison (part of the 10th R. V. battalion), with 180 Canadians, and arriving next day, drew a gun on the heights com-

manding the fort, when the garrison surrendered prisoners of war—to be sent to the United States, and not to serve till regularly exchanged. The garrison consisted of 61 men, under Lieut. Banks. Private property to be respected. All citizens of the United States refusing to take the oath of allegiance to the British Government, to depart within one month. Extract of a dispatch from Lieut.-gen. sir G. Prevost, dated Montreal, Aug. 17.

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that an invasion of Upper Canada took place on the 12th of July last, the Enemy having on that day crossed the river Detroit with a force, composed of regular troops and militia, together with forty or fifty cavalry, amounting in the whole to 2300 men, under the command of Brig.-gen. Hull, and took post at Sandwich. The militia in the neighbourhood, not being able to oppose any effectual resistance, retreated upon their approach towards Fort Amherstberg, about twelve miles distant. Part of the Enemy's force having since advanced to within six miles of that fort, several skirmishes have taken place between them and the troops of the garrison, which have constantly terminated in favour of the latter, with the loss of several men on the part of the Enemy, and of only one soldier of the 41st killed, and another wounded, and a similar loss on the part of the Indians; and I am happy to say that, on these occasions, his Majesty's 41st regiment in a particular manner distinguished themselves.

Admiralty-office, Sept. 29. Sir E. Pelew has transmitted a letter from Capt. Dench, of the Nautilus sloop, giving an account of his having captured the Brave, French privateer, of five guns and 110 men, and recaptured an English merchant vessel. And also a letter from Capt. Hamilton, of the Termagant, stating the capture of L'Intrepide, French privateer, of three guns and 40 men.

Whitehall, Sept. 29. The following letter from Col. Martindell is transmitted by Lord Minto in a dispatch dated Fort William, March 6. His Lordship speaks in high terms of the gallantry and intrepidity manifested by the officers and men engaged in the assault; an assault, he adds, which, although it failed in the immediate attainment of its object, can scarcely be deemed unsuccessful, since the terror inspired by it must be ascribed the subsequent surrender of the almost impregnable fortress of Callinger.

To Lieut.-col. Fagan, Adjutant-general.
SIR,—With reference to my letter to your address of the 2d instant, reporting the failure on the morning of that day, I have now the honour to transmit a return

of the killed and wounded, and to state, for the information of his Excellency the Commander in Chief, that the storming party consisted of five companies of his Majesty's 53d regiment, twelve companies of grenadiers, and nine companies of light infantry of the line, divided into three columns of eight companies each, exclusive of the grenadiers and light infantry of his Majesty's 53d, under Capt. Fraser of that corps; and the following is the disposition that was made on the day previous to the attack: The forlorn hope, consisting of a serjeant and twelve privates of his Majesty's 53d regiment, were to lead, followed by the grenadiers and light infantry of that corps. The 1st, or leading column, consisting of the remaining three companies of his Majesty's 53d, and five companies of grenadiers; the 2d column, composed of eight companies of grenadiers and light infantry, under the command of Lieut.-col. Fraser, of the 1st battalion of the 11th regiment; and the 3d column of eight companies of grenadiers and light infantry, under the command of Major Cumberland, of the 2d battalion of the 2d regiment. The grenadiers and light infantry of his Majesty's 53d, after gaining the summit of the breach, were ordered to file to the right and left along the rampart. The 1st column was instructed, after entering the breach, to push along the north front: the 2d through the grove, nearly in the centre, and the 3d column along the south side of the fort; the several columns were to cooperate and support each other as circumstances may have required. The top of the breach was crowded by the Enemy during the whole of the storm, exposed to a most severe fire of cannon and musketry, which destroyed them in great numbers.—The foot of the breach being high, it was impossible to get, to it without the assistance of ladders, and all those that got up them to the top of the rock, which is the foot of the breach, were as instantly knocked down by the constant shower of heavy stones. To these insurmountable obstacles is to be ascribed the failure on the 2d instant; and I beg you will be pleased to assure his Excellency that the conduct of Lieut.-col. Mawbey, and that of every officer and man employed on the storming party, was such as to meet my entire approbation; and at the same time that I regret the loss of some brave officers and men, with our want of complete success, I am satisfied that the whole did every thing in the power of men. I have further the satisfaction to assure his Excellency, that the lustre of our arms has not been tarnished on this occasion, but on the contrary the persevering bravery and great exertions of the troops has struck terror into the Enemy

and the surrounding country.—I directed Major Kelly, with the troops under his command in the town, consisting of ten companies of Native infantry, to divert the attention of the Enemy, while the principal attack was going forward, by making a false attack on the gateway, and, if opportunity offered, to enter the fort by the causeway leading up to it; but the natural strength of the passage is such, added to the state of preparation of the Enemy, that it was not practicable to do any thing effectual in this quarter, and I beg you will be pleased to assure his Excellency that the Major and his party did all that it was possible for them to do, under existing circumstances, and that his conduct and that of his officers and men merit every praise.

GAR. MARTINDALL, Colonel,
commanding in Bundelcand.

Total of Killed and Wounded.—1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 12 rank and file, killed; 1 captain, 9 lieutenants, 1 assistant-surgeon, 6 serjeants, 2 subedars, 2 jemadars, 5 havildars, 2 drummers, 180 rank and file, wounded.—*Grand total*, 225.

Officers killed.—53d, Capt. Fraser, Lieut. and Adj. Nice.—*Wounded:* 53d, Capt. Cuppage, severely; Lieuts. Stuart, Stone, Daly, Davies, Horsley, Young, Cruice, and Booth, severely; Assistant-surgeon Millar; Pioneers, Lieut. Faithful, severely.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Downing-street, Oct. 5. Extract of a Dispatch from General the Marquis of Wellington, K. B.

Villa de Toro, near Burgos, Sept. 21.

I continued to follow the Enemy with the troops under my command till the 16th, when I was joined at Pampliega by three divisions of infantry, and a small body of cavalry, of the army of Galicia; his Excellency the Captain-general Castanos having arrived at head-quarters on the 14th. The Enemy had on the 16th taken a strong position on the heights behind Celada de Camino, and arrangements were made to attack them on the morning of the 17th, but the Enemy retired in the night, and they were driven on the 17th to the heights close to Burgos. They retired through the town in the night, leaving behind them some clothing and other stores, and a large quantity of wheat and barley; and they have since continued their retreat to Briviesca, where, it is reported, they have been joined by 7000 conscripts. It is likewise reported, that the Prince of Esling has been ordered by the local government of France to come and take the command of the army. The castle of Burgos commands the passages of the river Arlanzon in the neighbourhood, and