

A List of the Royal Navy on the 1st March, 1813.

At Sea, 75 ships of the line, 10 from 50 to 44 guns, 102 frigates, 69 sloops and yachts, 4 bombs and fire ships, 143 brigs, 50 cutters, 47 schooners, gun vessels, luggers, &c. total 478. In port and fitting, 48 of the line, 7 from 50 to 44 guns, 42 frigates, 34 sloops, &c. 3 bombs, 56 brigs, 10 cutters, 17 schooners, &c. total 217. Guard ships, 5 of the line, 1 of 50 guns, 3 frigates, 5 sloops, &c. total 14. Hospital ships, prison ships, &c. 33 of the line, 3 of 50 guns, 4 frigates, 1 sloop, total 41. Ordinary and repairing for service, 71 of the line, 12 from 50 to 44 guns, 62 frigates, 38 sloops, &c. 4 bombs, &c. 12 brigs, 1 cutter, 3 schooners, total 203. Building, 27 of the line, 3 of 44 guns, 15 frigates, 6 sloops, 2 brigs, total 53. Grand total, 1,006. R. R. B.

Mr. URBAN, May 2.

THE Authors of a work intituled "Horace in London," which is in almost every one's hands, have followed a partial fashion of the day (for it will be of no longer date) in condemning Lord Elgin's successful solicitude for the Fine Arts, and their growth in this country, in bringing home the Athenian Marbles. The underwritten is a Parody of their unwarrantable imitation of the 15th Ode, Book I. of Horace, which I shall feel obliged to you for giving a place in your useful Magazine*. I call it unwarrantable, because it is a wide deviation from Truth and Justice: not that I think it contains the real sentiments of its Authors upon that particular subject; because, from the tenour of their publications, they appear to be men of too much classical discernment to judge so unworthily of any endeavours (especially such patriotic ones) to elucidate Antiquity, and to substantiate a good taste in the Fine Arts; and I will further add, by the way, that I think their contributions for the amusement of the publick deserve well of the literary and classical world.

Allow me, Sir, here to say something in vindication of Lord Elgin's exertions.

It is quite easy to see that all this outcry against his Lordship's success derives solely from the disappointment of a few discontented Travellers, whose selfish gratification may have been

curtailed, when they found the Grecian soil indeed, and the site of many ancient buildings, but all dismantled of their former glories and once-boasted temples, and a vacuity instead, which left them to return to their friends without the envied, the exclusive distinction of seeing what "the many" might in vain wish to behold, but which now (alas for them!) all the world may see in London!—Such Travellers would have

"Sibi solis, excludi cæteros—"

they would shut out the Artist, the Literati, the men of Science, who, with equal taste and possibly more laudable views, have neither the leisure nor the means of visiting Greece; and as to the advancement or perfection of Science, such objects never enter into the prospects of the mere Tourists, and consequently never disturb or even accompany them in their Travels. What would be thought of a Traveller, who should rail at our great Manufacturers for marring the beauties of Nature, by running up those elegant lantern-like, but very useful buildings, yclep'd Cotton-mills, which deface the views about Nantlock and the Banks of the Clyde? The humblest admirer of that majestic scenery must be shocked at such eyesores; but, if Trade and Commerce are not in all respects compatible with the Picturesque, I suppose the latter must give way; yet complaint upon this head would be about as reasonable, as censuring a man for having left nothing in Greece worth going to see, when he has taken the only security remaining for the preservation of what was ever most worth seeing there, for immortalizing the Art which produced those admired objects, and for enabling the publick to see them without any labour or expense. But then, to be sure, the sweating up to the Athenian Citadel, or to Cape Sunium, under a Levant Sun, something more enterprising and more imposing than merely calling for a coach to go to the Museum, by which easy alternative such toils may be spared, and taste equally well gratified.

In short, Sir, the question is this: Who deserves best of the Country—the Tourist, or the Patriot? He, who after gratifying his own inclination to travel, reimburses himself in part upon the publick by a desultory account

of his Tour, not now very interesting or very new; or the Patriot, who, after an immense expence, difficulties, and risk, has laid the foundation of a School in the Fine Arts, by which his country will be ennobled, and hundreds in future ages reap both emolument and fame.

VERAX.

P. S.— If, in the Parody which I have sent, I should have succeeded but too happily in Mr. Bayes's ingenious Art of transposing the Beauties of the Imitation, I must still contend (and it is all I contend for) that the Parody comes much nearer to the truth.

Mr. URBAN, *April 4.*

THE following Articles are from the fragment of a Manuscript Volume, or Common-place-book, of some person probably holding an official situation in the Household of Henry the Eighth.

“ Md. yt ys agreyd by Compossessions that the fellowshyppe of the pulters shall s'ue the kyngs magestey wythe thes kynds of puitry stuffe folloyng, on the pryce as here after aperythe:

Suannes the pece, vs.

Crannes
Busterds
Storks

} the pece, iijs.

Hertsewys
Showerlds
Bytters

} the pece, xvij*d.*

Pecokks old the pece, ijs.

Pechykks the pece, xiiij*d.*

Capons of gr. [growth] of the best the pece, xx*d.*

Capons good the pece, xiiij*d.*

Capons the pece, viij*d.*

Hennes of gr. the pece, vij*d.*

Brewes & Egrets the pece, xij*d.*

Gulles the pece, xij*d.*

Mewz the pece, v*d.*

Grene Gesse from Ester tyll mydsomer y^e pece, vij*d.*

Gesse grett from mydsomer till shroftyde y^e pece, vij*d.*

Goodwytt the pece, xij*d.*

Dotterells the dosen, ijs. iiij*d.*

Quayles the dosen, iijs.

Sparrowes the dosen, iij*d.*

Peygons the dosen, vij*d.*

Rabets socars the dosen, xvij*d.*

Connys toll hallontyd the dosen, ijs.

Wynter conys from hallontyd tyll Shroftyd the dosen, ijs. v*d.*

Mallards the dosen, iijs.

Teelles the dosen, ijs.

Wegons the dosen, iijs.

Wodcocks the dosen, iijs.

Flowers grey the dosen, iijs.

Bastarde plovers the dosen, ijs. v*d.*

Marles the dosen, xvij*d.*

Henne spys the dosen, xvij*d.*

Larks the dosen, v*d.*

Buntyngs the dosen, iiij*d.*

Greatte byrds the dosen, v*d.*

Eggs from Ester to Myghelmas, xvij*d.*

Eggs from Myghelmas tyll Ester, xx*d.*

Butter swete from Ester to Hallontyd the pownde, iij*d.*

Butter swete from Hallontyd till Ester the pownde, iij*d.*”

“ [1536] Md. the xvijth day of Aprell the xxvijth yere of the reigne of kyngs Henry the viij that John Wylkynson of Bussshopgate strete in London, scourer of synks, hath couvenanted and bargayned wth Edmunde Pekham, Coferer; Thomas Hatterlyf and Edwarde Weldon, clerks of the gⁿeloth^e & William Thynne, clere, comptroller of the kyngs hon^oable housholde; that he the saide John Wylkynson for the wags of xxvjs. viij*d.* and oon cote clothe, color red, of the price of vs. viij*d.* to be paied and geven vnto hym yerely, the saide wags to be to hym q^rterly paid by even porcionz: shall scoure, clense and substancially make clene all and eu^y of the synks belonging vnto the kechyns wⁱⁿ any of the kyngs houses at Wyndesor, Rychemont, Hamptonco^t, the More, Westm^r. Grenewiche, & Eltham euery q^rter of the yere oone tyme yerely, if that he so often shal be com^anded by any of the officers aboue inencyoned to do the same; and if he shall at any tyme refuse so to do, then he to haue his q^rter wags or more as the case shall requyre, defaulted and taken away. In wittyness herof the saide John Wylkynson to this agreement hathe putte his m^ke the daye and yere aboue wyrtten.”

“ Assyse of talwod, byllet, tysard and fagott.

Euery shyld of talwod in leght iiij foote of assyse besyd the Carf.

Euery talshyld of on [one] in the mydes to be of gretnes xx ynches of assyse.

Euery talshyld of ij of gretnes in y^e mydes xxv ynches.

Euery talshyld of iiij xxxvij ynches of assyse.

Euery talshyld of v xliiij ynches.

And that no talshyld be made of any moo shyldes than v.

Euery bedd of fagotte to be in leght ij foote and the bande contayne ij quarters of a yarde besyde the knotte.

And that no byllet be put to sale but syngle byllet, wythe owt any marke.

Euery Essex byllet conteyn in leght ij foote, wth the earfe; in gretnes in mydes xv ynches.”

“ M^d. That the lorde meyor of the cety of London for the tyme beyng, may and

and doth assise after what rate and pryce the Colyers bryng Colys to the said cetei than shall sele the same.

It. The said lorde mayor hath officers appoynted to se that eu'y Cole sake comyng to the Cetei be of lenght ij yerde and in brede iij q'rs of yerde; w^t sake ought to holde yf it be well and truyly fylled vijj bz.

It. If it be at eny tyme founde the said saks to be defectyue and not of suche contents as aboue said, the said officers may, and doth from tyme to tyme take the sake so fawte and kepe the same till a tyme apoynted for the bornyng of the same in the open market place.

It. There is a lawe that in eu'y ward wⁱⁿ the Cety ther shall be a grate sake w^t cont. vijj bz, & y^e p'ce of Colys to be set by ny lorde mayer and the aldermen both wynter & somer as the case shall require, and now at this present tyme y^e p'ce ys at vijj d. the quart^s sessed and to be mesered."

"An order taken at the king's pallice of Westm. w^t the hiegh constable hedborowes and pety constables and other inhabito's dwellinge wⁱⁿ the hondred of Roupley, for the well s'uinge of the king's highnes w^t ther cariage as well in wynter as som^r. & to be of suche number as hereafter is specified; and in case they fawte of the same nombre, they ar well contented to hyde therefore suche ponyshment as shalbe thought mete for there mysbehayor don in this behalf.

Richard Swyster, on of the highe constables of Roupley honderte, hath these vilags vnder his rule:

	Somr.	Wynter.
Bexley	iiij.	ij.
North Cray	ij.	j.
Roupley	j.	j.
Sainte mary craye .	iiij.	iiij.
Orpinton	ij.	ij.
Chesylyhrste.....	iiij.	iiij.
Polliscraye	n.	n.
Fotyscraie	n.	n.

Will'm Cawsten, another of the highe constables of Roupley, hath these vilags vnder his rule:

Hethes	j.	j.
Farneborowe	j.	j.
Chellysfeld	ij.	ij.
Knokneold	j.	j.
Codihame.....	ij.	ij.
Downe	j.	j.
Kyston	n.	n.
Weste Whikham ..	j.	j.

xxvj. xxij."

If the above are of sufficient value for your Miscellany, I shall resume the subject at some future period.

There are earlier Almanacks mentioned in Herbert than the time of granting the Patent referred to in your last, p. 209, which were compiled by Anthony Ascham of York, Physician. The title of one for 1550, not registered in the "Typographical Antiquities," cannot be presumed to remain unknown to Mr. Dibdin, as it may be found at length in the Introduction to the Book of St. Alban's, p. 34.

Yours, &c. Eu. Hood.

Mr. URBAN, April 8.
THE following List of Jews is supposed to preserve the names of the first settlers here of that nation. It was found among the MSS. of Mendes Da Costa, and marked by him as received from Dr. Chauncey. The Orthography shows it to have been made by some person of that persuasion, who had attained but a slight knowledge of the English language; and the hand-writing is certainly of about the middle of the 17th century.—Though the re-admission of the Jews was a matter largely discussed in the time of the Protector, their return did not take place until after the Restoration. In 1663 a Minister of the Portuguese Synagogue is said to have searched the registers, and not to have discovered more than twelve Jews resident in London.

"The List of the Jews:

- The widow Fendenadoes with her tow sonnes and tow seruants, Leadenball strett.
 Sinor Antony Desousa, Boshapgat street.
 Sinor M^uell Rodregoes, Chrechurch laine.
 Si nor Samuelli Deuega, in Beues marks, great, Jeweller.
 Sinor Antony Rodregus Robles, Ducks plate.
 Sinor Josep } Deohneuous } Duck plate.
 Sinor Mihell } brothers }
 Sinor Duart Henrycus.
 Sinor Perera } Brothers at a plumes
 Sinor Percar } in Chrechurch.
 Sinor Dauid Gaby, at a Plumes in Chrechurch.
 Three mor Jewes, Merchants, at the sam hous.
 Sin. Deego Rodregoa Aries, Faneburhstrett
 Sin. Dormedio and Sin. Soloman his sonne, St. tellens.
 Sin. Soloman Franlikes, Faneburhstret.
 Sin. Manuel de Costa Berto. Ducks plate.
 Sin. Docter Boyno, Phision to the Jewes, Ducks plate.
 Sin. Steauen Rodregoes, near Algat. Sin.

Sin. Franseo Gomes, St. Mary Acts.
 Sin. Moses Eatees, Chreechurch Laine,
 a Jewish Rubay.
 Sin. Beniman Lewme, Chrech Laine.
 Sin. Aron Gabey, Ducks plate.
 Sin. Domingoes Deserga, Ducks plate.
 Sin. Dnaid Mier, Leaden Hall street.
 Sin. Moediga, Clark of the senegoge.

Most of them haue wives and saruants.*

Mr. Lysons, in his account of Stepney, mentions Emanuel Mendes Da Costa, as buried at the old burial ground belonging to the Jews in Mile-end-road in 1791, and has also given the dates of burial of several other branches of his family. See *Enviros of London*, vol. III. p. 478.

Yours, &c. J. H.

"Whatever private views and passions plead,
 No cause can justify so black a deed."

Mr. URBAN,

WHILST I was reading an old Volume of your Magazine*, from which I derived much amusement and instruction, the following passage attracted my attention: "Would not the most effectual method to prevent that barbarous custom (DUELLING) be, to oblige both parties to take out a License; and in case of failure, to be liable to a considerable penalty,—perhaps 500*l.* or 1000*l.* besides abiding the usual consequences in case either fell?" Now, Mr. Urban, I admire this method amazingly; and I think it would be no bad plan, considering that many of the Taxes fall heavy upon the lower classes of Society, if Parliament would take it into consideration, and lay this or even some smaller Tax upon those fashionable and hot-headed gentry who think they preserve their honour by this accursed practice. It would be the means of comforting many a poor family, by unloading them of Taxes, and by placing the burden upon those who are better able to bear it. It would also preserve for a better use the foolish head of a duellist (for foolish he must be who can thus wish to die) and wash the little brains he possesses. What honour (for honour, it is said, they fight for) can that man have, who dares to rush into the presence of the Almighty uncalled, and appear before him unrequired? What glory can it add to the name of the survivor, to be guilty of the crime of Murder,

* For January 1801, p. 39.

bathed in the blood of a fellow-creature, merely to gratify his passion and his pride? Would it not be more to any man's credit to refuse a challenge?

"Naturamque sequi, patriæque impendere vitam,
 Nec sibi, sed toti genitum se credere

You will say, he will be set down for a coward: let me tell you, a man may refuse a challenge, not because he fears his fellow-creature, but because he fears the Almighty, and does not choose to hazard damnation for the sake of preserving the good opinion of those

"Who mock religion and despise their God."

"Non me tua fervida terrent
 Dicta, ferox; Di me terrent, et Jupiter hostis."

The rule, that every man who refuses a challenge is a coward, is of modern date. Pyrrhus, we read, challenged Antigonus to fight him for the kingdom of Macedon. Antigonus declined the challenge; yet the Antients have not branded Antigonus for a coward.

Lewis VI. of France challenged Henry I. of England to single combat. Henry laughed at the challenge. Yet nobody, even in *our times*, thinks him a coward.

I need say no more. I refer you to "Burgh's Political Disquisitions," vol. III. p. 119, &c.

As Duelling is become so very fashionable, some measures ought to be taken to abolish a practice so disgraceful to a civilized country. I think laying on a Tax would greatly enrich the public purse, and be of infinite service to our country during an expensive war. I submit the above suggestions to your attention, and remain,

Yours, &c. PHILO-PATRIE.

Mr. URBAN, *May 4.*

THE great difficulty of obtaining Truth is obvious to every one, and it is universally lamented. The circumstances which induced some Writer (whose name I do not recollect) to discontinue an Historical work that he was writing, will exemplify the assertion*.

* Seeing the commencement, progress, and conclusion of a quarrel in the street, which every one with whom he afterwards

How greatly indebted are we then to those, who, either by their pens or pencils, give us interesting information, that we can rely upon!

The havock, which ignorance of, or a contempt for, the Antiquities of this country, made among the fine specimens of Architecture and Sculpture, &c. in the times of reformation and fanaticism, I am sorry to say, still continues, to the disgrace of an enlightened age; for, to the destruction which was committed by "the man who was paid five shillings for defacing superstitious Epitaphs in 1645*," we may now add, that within a little time, part of the fine monumental brass of *Robert Braunche*, between his two wives, in the Church of St. Margaret at Lynn, was sold by a woman lately for five shillings, and consigned to the melting-pot. Another beautiful brass, in the same Church, over *Atte-lath*, is entirely destroyed. The fine brass of Sir Hugh Hastings, at *Elsing* in Norfolk, has experienced similar mutilations, and exhibits now very small remains of its original beauty. Fortunately, Mr. John Carter has given us fac-similes of these, in a tolerably perfect state. The fine memorial of Robert Braunche can no longer gratify the curious with the Peacock feast, which Mr. Ord has so well described in the "Specimens of Antient Sculpture and Painting." To that invaluable work we must now apply, for a just idea of those and many other relics of antiquity, which have been entirely done away since Mr. Carter made his faithful Drawings of them.

As it is impossible, however, for that enthusiastic and indefatigable Recorder of our Antiquities to rescue every thing which is deserving notice from oblivion, it must give great pleasure to many besides myself, Sir, to look upon the fine aquatinta plates in Douglas's "*Nænia Britannica*;"—Sir Richard Colt Hoare's superb "Account of the Barrows, &c. in Wilt-

wards conversed respecting it, represented in a different way (though spectators of the transaction and as little interested in the event as himself), he is said, from that time, to have discontinued his History, despairing of the attainment of *truth*, which was the object that had induced him to undertake it.

* Blomefield's Norfolk, vol. VIII. p. 501. new Edition.

shire," illustrated by correct and finely-executed Prints;—The various fine things preserved by the pencil and burin of Hollar;—Mr. Gough's inestimable "Sepulchral Monuments," &c.;—The correct views of our Cathedrals, &c. by Mr. Buckler;—The equally faithful "Ornaments in the Cathedral at York," and "Views of Antient Buildings" in that City, by the late Mr. Halfpenny, many of which are now destroyed;—Smith's "Antiquities of Westminster," with his "62 additional Plates;"—The many beautiful Architectural remains in Mr. Britton's Works. To these might be added many more equally valuable; but I will conclude with mentioning the "Monumental Effigies," with details, drawn and etched by Mr. Stothard, junior, the Fourth Number of which is lately published.—Of this work, it is but justice to observe, that, if every thing relating to the Antiquities of this Country was as *faithfully* given, we should have less reason to lament the devastation committed by the Goths of the former or the present age; and considering them either as Illustrations of our History—as Portraits of those great Personages of whom we have no other authentic resemblances—as Specimens of the Arts in different periods from the Conquest to the Reformation, or as Lessons to inform the Historic Painter, and furnish him with correct ideas of Costume; they deserve the highest praise; and will, I hope, ensure him the encouragement and support they so justly deserve, especially from the Members of the Society of Antiquaries, whose duty it is to patronize such Artists, and to purchase such works.

That the partiality for such publications was never more general than at present, has been proved, in some degree, by the avidity with which all the copies, large and small, of the intended new Edition of the *Monasticon* were subscribed for.

That work was originally disgraced with some of the vilest misrepresentations of Cathedrals, &c. that ever were published. It will not be supposed that I include, in this observation, any of those which were drawn and engraved by the faithful and ingenious Hollar. The scarcity of good Artists at that time, and the want of purchasers, might then be pleaded in excuse for such trash. But, as the pub-

fishers of the present edition will not meet with either of these impediments, they have determined that this invaluable work shall be perfected in a manner every way equal to the high price which is set upon it, but particularly in *correct* and *well-engraved* illustrations.

Yours, &c.

S. W.

LETTER LXXVI. ON PRISONS.

— Forsan et hæc olim meminisse
jovabit.

Duræ teet rebus vosmet servate secundis*.
VIRGIL.

A RETROSPECT of antecedent days, in a moral point of view, may bring to recollection scenes of prosperity or adversity; where the mind has not been elevated by the former, or depressed by the latter, but, fortified by the past, contemplates the future with hope and gratification.

In a pecuniary point, the motto, "perhaps the remembrance of these events may prove a source of future pleasure*," may be applicable to the circumstance of the many donations and legacies to this prison, some to a considerable amount, of which my valuable Correspondent observes, that the prison-books seldom bear a record, though of the several receipts and disbursements there seems to be a very accurate account*; and a due investigation of these donations and legacies might recall important objects, long forgotten, which might prove a source of future comfort to the prisoner.

The fees, which ought to be abolished, are very high, and, consequently, oppressive. There is at the same time ample reason to conclude, that the best effects would result, were a faithful record entered at the Clerk of the Peace's Office, agreeable to the Act, of all Prison Charities.

Sambrook-court,
April 27, 1813.

J. C. LETTSON.

LUDGATE.

Gaoler, *John Teague*. Salary 100*l.*
Fees, on entrance and discharge, 1*l.* 1*s.* besides 3*s.* per week to the keeper. Chaplain, *Rev. John Rose*; duty, prayers and sermon on Sundays; salary 50*l.* Surgeon, *Mr. Hodgson*; salary 100*l.* and 20*l.* for medicines to

Ludgate, and the two Compters. Number of debtors, April 15th 1811, twenty-seven. Allowance, a loaf of bread, weight 20 ounces, every other day to each prisoner, and one pound of rice, three pounds of beef, and five pounds of potatoes weekly, to each.

REMARKS.—This Prison was formerly one of the Gates of the City of London, and then situated on Ludgate Hill, near the spot where the London Coffee-house now stands.

It is at present appropriated for the reception of debtors being freemen of London, clergymen, proctors, attornies, or such other persons as the Court of Lord Mayor and Aldermen shall from time to time think fit to be removed hither. It is believed to have had formerly the privilege of permitting prisoners to go out (with a keeper) for the purpose of calling upon their several creditors, to compromise their debts, or otherwise obtain their discharge. But that custom, whatever might have been its origin, was many years since discontinued, and cannot now be traced.

About 50 years ago, when old Ludgate (to which the table of fees and rules and orders for its government were adapted) was pulled down, the prisoners were removed to the London Workhouse, in Bishopsgate-street; a part whereof was fitted up for that purpose, and Ludgate prisoners continued to be received there until the year 1794; when they were removed to the present prison of Ludgate, adjoining to, and partly encircled by, the Compter in Giltspur-street.

Ludgate has one small yard, 25 feet by 10; containing a pump, which supplies spring water from a well in the Compter; another affording soft water from the river Thames; and a shed, under which is a bathing-tub. The yard leads to eight rooms; *viz.* the hall, fitted up with benches and tables, for the general accommodation of all the prisoners, as a sitting room in the day time, and until they usually retire to rest. It is the custom of this Gaol for the prisoners to have access to the yard at all times either by day or night. The hall has one fire-place, which is supplied by a subscription from the prisoners of six shillings at their entrance, and seven pence weekly afterwards, aided by charitable

* See the invaluable national Work on Prisons, by Mr. Neild, pp. 393, 394.

charitable donations, the surplus of which, after payment of certain salaries hereafter described, is divided quarterly among such prisoners as have been in custody one month before the same became due.

The next is a Long Room over the hall, which will conveniently contain six persons, as a bed-room. The room over the long room will contain two persons, exclusive of two little rooms partitioned from it for the use of the sick. There is a small room over the chapel (which is on the ground-floor), and this, together with another room over it on the second story, are convenient bed-rooms for three persons each. Here are also two closets, which are used as bed-rooms for one person each. Two other rooms are on the ground-floor, on the other side of the yard; one of which is the bed-room of the steward and secretary, and the other a chamber for three prisoners. The women's ward, over the steward's room, will contain three persons. There are fire-places in the rooms, to which two chaldrons of coals a year are given by the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs.

All prisoners here find their own beds and bedding, except one rug yearly to such as need it.

At Christmas every debtor receives one pound of beef, one pint of porter, and one loaf, value three half pence, or potatoes in lieu of it. On New-year's day, at Easter, and on some uncertain day after, the same gift is made by the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, who also occasionally give coals, according to their discretion. Michael Angelo Taylor, esq. M. P. on Christmas eve, gives eight pounds of beef, a half peck loaf, and a sack of coals to each prisoner, and the same to the turnkey.

There are also certain established donations, of bread and meat at stated periods, besides some private gifts. Money is likewise paid by several of the City companies, and others, for the release of debtors from this and other prisons, which is most frequently applied towards the discharge of such prisoners as cannot obtain the same without *undertaking to pay some further sum*, in addition to the money raised by such donations, and who are thereby prevented from availing themselves of the bounty of the honourable and bene-

volent Society for relief of Debtors, held in Craven-street in the Strand; of which description are the legacies of Mr. *Humble* (paid by the Leather-sellers' company, to the amount of eight pounds *per annum*), and others. The legacy of Lady *Rich* is usually applied in aid of the legacies of Mr. *Humble*, or any other benevolent donor, for the release of prisoners; at one moiety by each legacy; and if the sum of twenty-four pounds has not been advanced for such release, before the payment of Lady *Rich's* legacy, then the remainder is divided among those prisoners who were in gaol on the Christmas day preceding, and still remain in custody.

Benefactions to Ludgate Prison.

	£	s.	d.
Christmas quarter,	20	14	11
Lady day quarter	21	0	5
Midsummer quarter,	7	0	1
Michaelmas quarter,	6	11	4

There are many legacies to the poor debtors, in this and the other City prisons, see "*Neild's State of Prisons*," page 367 *et passim*, which from neglect, and difficulty in procuring the payment, clearly evince the necessity of the Act which passed in 1812, to register a memorial.

Some of the legacies are very considerable, and there ought to be a person to superintend them. It would be an act worthy the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen, to have an Inquiry instituted, and reported upon, how far the intentions of the respective donors have been fulfilled these very many years.

The accounts of receipts and disbursements of this prison are kept with neatness and accuracy by Mr. Teague, the keeper, who can give much useful information on the subject.

I am, &c.

To Dr. Lettsom. JAMES NEILD.

Mr. URBAN, May 5.

REFLECTING by accident on a sarcastic remark (I think of Voltaire) that Etymologists, in tracing words by affinities of sound, pay no regard to the vowels, and very little to the consonants; it occurred to me that a connexion may be established by a few gradations, and all of them natural, between sounds the most dissimilar; as, for instance, that of the vowel *a* and the consonant *b*, thus—1st The transition from *a* to *b*

is quite easy; the word *swan* would have the same sound spelt with either vowel, and two sister dialects for the same word often interchange these vowels, as in the German *kalt*, and the English *cold*. 2. There is no greater difficulty in passing from *o* to *u*. Take the Italian word *Roma*, the first vowel of which in sound comes much nearer our long *u* than our *o*, the English words *onion*, *among*, *Cromwell*. 3. The transition from *u* to *w* requires no elucidation. 4. The sound of the German *w*, the English *wine* answering to the French *vin*, and the ordinary confusion for which the Cockney dialect is noted, will explain the transition from *w* to *v*. 5. And those who recollect that the Italian *Cavallo* is formed from the Latin *Caballus*, and who have observed, that the Spaniards, even in writing, frequently use the two letters almost promiscuously, will allow that *v* slides easily into *b*. The objection that Etymologists imagine connections between words of very dissimilar sound, stated generally, seems to me of no force, as against the truth of etymology; and I think it may be removed as against the certainty of it. For every class of persons speaking the same language, or rather the same dialect, has a peculiar system of using the organs of utterance, in consequence of which a word transplanted from one language to another, or used by the speakers of two dialects of the same language, undergoes a change, not casual, but which is to be accounted for, and might be predicted. As long, therefore, as the etymologist, in tracing a word from one language to another, shews no change of letters but such as is consistent with the system of utterance of the language or languages through which his word passes, the dissimilarity of the words at each end of his series furnishes no objection, in my mind, to his hypothesis. On the contrary, if the change, however slight, were not agreeable to those systems, it would induce me to deny the affinity. For instance, I should be little inclined to admit the change of the vowel *o* into the vowel *a*, between the Latin and Italian languages; on the contrary, between the German and the English, I should think it quite immaterial.

Again it may be observed, that the
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transitions of certain sounds are, under certain circumstances, perfectly natural and customary, which, under other circumstances, though in the same languages, would be exceedingly forced and improbable. For instance, there are circumstances in which the vowel *e* will pass into the consonant *b*, and others in which it will pass into the consonant *d*, so naturally, that the transition will be nearly imperceptible, and in quick pronunciation inevitable; thus, from *numero* comes *nombre*, from *tenero tendre*, from *Cimberia Cimbri*.—I do not advance these observations as original, but for the purpose of recommending the particular view on which they are founded, to the greater notice of Philologists and Etymologists, who have, I think, not attended to it sufficiently. Great lights might be derived from a consideration of the anatomy of the organs of utterance.

If you think proper to give these remarks a place in your Magazine, I will communicate some more, and more particular, which have occurred to me on this subject. PHILOGOS.

Mr. URBAN, April 17.

I AM induced, from seeing that the Bill for better regulating the *Medical Practice* in the Kingdom has been withdrawn from Parliament for the present Session, in order to give it further consideration for the next, to notice what regulations were adopted in these matters in the City of Paris, when I resided there in the year 1783.

When a person was ill, no other than a *Physician* was called in, and his lawful fee (I mean for a man of eminence) was three livres for the first visit, and only two, *i. e.* 1*s.* 8*d.* for the second and subsequent ones; for which he wrote a prescription for the *Apothecaries*, who were the Venders and Compounders of Medicine, like the Chemists and Druggists here, but were not allowed, under a severe penalty, to give medical advice: by this means the middle man, such as is the *Apothecary* in this country, did not exist there; and in respect to *Midwifery*, it was almost entirely confined to female practitioners. P. P.

Mr. URBAN, April 26.

I F your Miscellany was designed for the sole purpose of detecting error

error in books fashionable for great name or for great price, that very circumstance would make it, in the way of reference, an indispensable article for all libraries. Often do we hear, "a good story, faithful, is it true?" Whom have you known to laugh at, or enjoy, tales of malignity calculated as mere vehicles of political dispraise? I trust, no one.

The Editor of Earl Charlemont's Memoirs, 1810, has not thought proper to suppress an hearsay reproachful slander upon Capt. Wallis, long since deceased, and all his ship's company, as I believe—in a familiar letter from England to his Lordship: see pp. 110, 111.

It seems a story in the same work concerning Primate Stone and Lord Drogheda, will not appear in another edition: similar regard to real circumstances may expunge also the following words:

"When Wallis first anchored off the island (Otabeite), two natives came alongside of the ship (Dolphin) without fear or distrust, to barter their goods with our people. A man called the boat-keeper *** attempted to get the things from them without payment. The savages resisted, and he struck one of them with the boat-hook, upon which they immediately paddled away. In the morning great numbers came in canoes of all sizes about the ship. They behaved, however, in the most peaceable manner, still offering to exchange their commodities for any thing that they could obtain from us. The same trick was played by attempting to take away their things by force. This enraged them, and they had come prepared to defend themselves with such weapons as they had; they immediately began to fling stones, one of which went into the cabin window. Wallis, on this, ordered that the guns, loaded with grape-shot, should be fired: this, you may imagine, immediately dispersed them. Some were drowned, many killed, and some few got on shore, where numbers of the natives were assembled. Wallis then ordered the great guns to be played, according to his phrase, upon them. This drove them off; when he still ordered the same pastime to be continued, in order to convince them, as he says, that our arms could reach them at such a distance. **** These particulars I had from a man who went the last voyage, and had them from the gunner of Wallis's ship. We have one of the natives here,

who was wounded in that infernal massacre."

This tissue of falsities we find introduced to shew "that men may be much worse employed than by doing the dirtiest job that ever was undertaken by the lowest of our Clergymen."

By the last word the Letter-writer means no less than the Government-officers of State, both in England and Ireland.

This curious letter has the date July 1774: therefore the native must have been *Omai*, brought to England in the Adventure, Capt. Furneaux, about the beginning of that summer.

It may happen, that some one of Capt. Wallis's officers is yet alive, although unknown by me; from whom a true statement, I should hope, will be forwarded to the Gentleman's Magazine; and that statement I beg you to reckon upon as differing from the particulars set forth, only so much as does the brightest Summer's noon from the darkest Winter's night.

Yours, &c.

W. P.

Mr. URBAN, Kensington, May 1.

NO one can be more sensible than yourself of the importance of correctness in printing, which, if ever it be essential, is more particularly so in books which treat on Theological Criticism. It is therefore not easy to express the surprise and concern which I have experienced, at the obvious want of this accuracy, in the last edition of that admirable and standard work of Campbell on the Gospels, printed at Edinburgh, in the year last passed.

That I may not appear to speak hastily, or to express myself with undue severity, I subjoin a list of Errata, which present themselves in the first 184 pages, or to the end of The Fourth Dissertation. I shall have credit with you, and I hope with your Readers, for being actuated by the sole motive of inducing greater attention to accuracy in subsequent editions.

- Preface p. iv. l. 24. i omitted.
 vii. for proficiency r. proficiency.
 xxiv. l. 22. dele it.
 xxv. l. 7 from bottom, for *o*
 read *one*.
 xxxi. l. 3 ditto, for *Copists r.*
Copyists.

- P. 50. l. 8. insert *in*.
 52. note for *Poesii* r. *Poesi*.
 55. l. 9. from bottom, for *sometimes* r. *sometimes*.
 56. l. 4 ditto, for *Judiasm* r. *Judaism*.
 57. l. 23. for *Mosiac* r. *Mosaic*.
 66. l. 10. for *proved* r. *approved*.
 69. l. 9. insert *time*.
 l. 2 from bottom, for *common* r. *common*.
 77. note, for *Poesi* r. *Poesi*.
 79. l. 19. for *receiv* r. *received*.
 86. l. 8. for *abediens* r. *obediens*.
 94. l. 24. for *an imo* r. *animo*.
 note, for *Hepi* r. *Πηπi*.
 106. l. 8. from bottom, for *than* r. *that*.
 112. for *Bosset* r. *Bosuet*.
 l. 24. for *Sociniusm* r. *Socinianism*.
 116. l. 11 from bottom, for *three* r. *there*.
 118. l. 2. r. *in*.
 120. l. 21. for *the* r. *be*.
 136. l. 9. for *mmEDIATE* r. *immediate*.
 139. l. 4. insert *one*.
 l. 9. for *concililate* r. *conciliate*.
 140. l. 3 from bottom, for *to* r. *by*.
 142. l. 23. for *suscept* r. *suspect*.
 145. l. 6 from bottom, for *mater* r. *master*.
 155. l. 7. for *Galicen* r. *Gallican*.
 157. l. 20. dele *of*.
 160. l. 23. dele *a*.
 163. l. 12 from bottom, for *δικαοσι* r. *δικαιοσι*.
 173. l. 8. from bottom, insert *I*.
 177. l. 14. for *Ηεπιτεμισοθε* r. *περιτεμισοθε*.
 l. 1 from bottom, for *inhumane* r. *inhuman*.
 178. l. 5. for *καρδια σμιμον* r. *καρδιασ ημων*.
 l. 14. for *εκληροκαρδιοσ* r. *εκληροκαρδιοσ*.
 180. l. 6. for *et and* r. *stand*.
 l. 2 from bottom, for *sacriflee* r. *sacrifice*.

The other Errata in the remainder of this Volume, to the number of Ninety-four, shall be communicated next Month by

AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.

Imagination "gilds with varied rays
 Those painted clouds which beautify
 our days." POPE.

Mr. URBAN, Northiam, April 2.

ALTHOUGH it is emphatically said by the Royal Preacher, that "Childhood and Youth are vanities," every object which presents to the mental eye a picture of those days, when they are long past, is extremely interesting, and, in particular, of that day at the end of the week which was always a half-holiday, and brought with it a respite or suspension, for another, to the irksome tasks of learning; for such they were to ourselves, to all who have

accompanied and preceded us in life, and such they will continue to the present and every future generation, from being necessarily attended with some sort of coercion; for though instruction is attempted by many modern and ingenious devices to be reduced to an amusement, it never is, or will be, voluntarily resorted to as such; and though it has confessedly lost much of its former austerity, it cannot be dispensed, even by a parent, without some exertion of magisterial authority, nor imbibed by the pupil without some degree of reluctant application, arising from its actual difficulty.

My memory, though much impaired with respect to all later occurrences, retains, perhaps, as perfect a power of recollecting the minutest circumstances of early days as ever any one possessed; and it is frequently called forth by the most trivial causes. The various and ever-changing appearances of the sky will awaken the dormant images impressed upon the mind by the passing incidents of many a former day; to which I would apply these poetic lines of Pope, which I have prefixed to this paper, with the alteration of a word.

Imagination "gilds with varied rays
 Those painted clouds which beautify
 our days."

And for renewing the impression of any mournful or tender idea, the effect of a moonlight view is universally known. The smell of a rose, and the hum of bees, never fail to recall the quarter of an hour before church on Sundays in the summer, when we were sitting in the garden-parlour at my father's, silently waiting the signal of its being expired, that of his rising to take up his sermon from the table, and when so perfect a stillness prevailed, that the bees on a border of roses under the open window, and the tolling of the bell from St. Clement's* ancient tower, were the only sounds that we heard or noticed. This subject is beautifully illustrated by Cowper in his poem of the Task, wherein he says,

"There is in souls a sympathy with
 sounds; [pleas'd.
 And as the mind is pitch'd, the ear is
 Some chord in unison with what we hear
 Is touch'd within us, and the heart replies,

* At Sandwich in Kent.

How soft the music of those village bells,
 With Nature's force it opens all the
 cells [heard
 Where Memory sleeps. Wherever I have
 A kindred melody, the scene recurs,
 And with it all its pleasures and its pains.
 Such comprehensive views the spirit
 takes,
 That in a few short moments I retrace
 The windings of my way through many
 years."

In a little journey from Canterbury to Sandwich on a *Saturday*, in April 1810, I had some fresh memorials of that favourite day continually arising before me. It is, I think, in that neighbourhood more than any other, a custom to set out the chairs and tables of the cottages at the door for cleaning. The continuance of this custom reminded me of the old Deal Coach with a red lining (about the year 1765), which, whenever we had been on a visit to my uncle at St. Stephen's (a village near Canterbury, of which he was the Vicar) was sure to bring us back upon that day, and to shew us on the road the same weekly proofs of notability and cleanliness in the forefathers, or rather the foremothers, of the present race of housewives. When I came to Ash, I turned out of the direct road, in order to go, by Brook-street, through some sweet retired lanes and hamlets that lead to Woodnesborough Hill or Mount (described in Hasted's History of Kent), which was the chosen spot of my most frequent rambles on *Saturday Afternoons*; and though the pleasure of them was sometimes interrupted by little childish quarrels with my companions, they made only a momentary impression, and were presently forgotten in the delight of gathering primroses and violets, the produce of the Spring, and the appropriate emblems of the gaiety and sweetness of that early period of life. At the same season of the year, and after so long an interval of time as had carried me from youth to age, I found myself precisely on the same spot, and surrounded by the same scenery; the face of the country remaining unchanged in all its well-remembered features. I ascended the hill with almost equal alertness as I had done at the age of 14, and beheld, apparently, the same flowers growing in profusion on its sides, and the same bloom in the adjacent orchards and gardens. At the distance

of three miles was Knolton Grove (the seat of the late Sir Narborough Daeth, bart.), and at little more than the same distance, in another direction, was the Sea, and that famous channel or road for ships, called the Downs, where so many rendezvous, both on their departure to India and other distant countries, and arrival from thence. On the former occasion I knew it was the way by which my dear boy had passed at the same season eight years before; and from the happy intelligence then recently received, I had cause to hope for his return in a few more years, with every distinction that virtue, wealth, and honour can confer. And although it has proved one of those visionary joys with which the human mind is often suffered to deceive itself, the deception conspired to gratify the tenderest and happiest feelings of nature, both with regard to the living and the dead. And notwithstanding I was so soon awakened from that delightful dream to the painful realities of life, I can never regret having experienced those feelings; for they were not admitted without an admnitory whisper, which the fluctuating state of human affairs conveys to all but the young or inconsiderate mind, and were also intimately connected with the blissful anticipation of a future state, which the vicissitudes of time have no power to destroy.—But to pursue my journey: I went down through the street to Woodnesborough, to seek for that well-known *Cake-house*, where Charity, with all the children which the Painter had thought fit to give her, used to bestow her bounty of plumb-cakes; but, alas! the similitude of her ample person was no longer to be found, her dwelling had been taken down and rebuilt, and some memorial of her was hung up at the door; but her representative within afforded no such delicious entertainment for little rambling school-boys on *Saturday Afternoons*, nor to favour the renovation which the heart so fondly cherishes towards the end of life's weary journey, "When they return once more to view
 The scenes of early days."

I felt a little disappointed of my expected repast, but no mental or bodily weariness of the journey of life, or of the day. I was nearly arrived at my native place, and saw the setting

setting sun illuminated the windows of those habitations which were once the dwellings of the friends and companions of my childhood and early youth; the glow of its brightest evening rays was cast on that venerable fabrick I have before mentioned, which contains the awful chamber of mortality, wherein my dear departed parents have long slept. I was to pass their former residence*, my first home; but it was no more a home for me: I might, indeed, enter it again, but it could be only as "a guest that tarryeth for a day." I should no more find a beloved and revered Father, either in the study or the garden; or a tender indulgent Mother in the parlour, ready to listen with interest and pleasure to the exploits and adventures of the afternoon; which, however, were sometimes such as to call forth maternal reproof, or some needful caution for a future day. Time generally subdues or softens the remembrance of every unpleasant circumstance, while it gives to all the long-past amusements of childhood the renewed sensations of delight, and creates a similar hilarity to that which first attended them; although it may be followed by a mournful regret that they are gone.

"Not all the force of Manhood's active
 might, [sign'd;
 Nor the respect to reverend Age as-
 Not Science shall extort that dear de-
 light, [mind."
 Which gay Delusion gave the tender
 SIENSTONE.

The renovation of that dear delight, together with those pensive sentiments excited at the same time, were expressed in some elegiac lines thereon in your Magazine for June 1810, and dated the preceding April from the place in which they were written, after having quitted it more than 40 years, to commemorate the reception I met with from surviving friends, when the lapse of so long a period had greatly reduced the number, and created a warm and forcible attachment even to inanimate things, which Time had swept away.

* The Parsonage-house of St. Peter's, of which, in its former state, there is a correct engraving, with an introductory paper, in *Gent. Mag.* for May and September 1801, vol. LXXI.

"The inquiring eye, intent, explor'd
 Each long-remember'd spot;
 In vain some former object sought,
 By all but me forgot."

Retrospection and prospective do certainly very often exhibit to the imagination a finer sky and fairer fields of vision than we ever did or shall behold on earth, either in the natural or moral system, at least for the continuance of more than a few hours; and whatever selections might be made of those bright points of time, or "painted clouds which beautify our days," I am inclined to think there are but few persons, above the age of thirty, who would wish to live again any one whole year of their past lives (exclusive of the painful consciousness of moral errors and infirmities) from a much earlier date, notwithstanding the gratification they may receive from recollecting particular passages. Life soon begins to be chequered with serious cares and sufferings, vexations and disquietudes, which are not to be supported or remembered without anguish; and this being universally the case, we are led by the order of Providence, as much as we are required by the Divine Laws, to enter on the pursuit, and place our ultimate hopes of permanent rest or happiness in a future state, where alone we are instructed and convinced it is ever to be found. The great and glorious Author of our being hath so formed the tender ties of nature, and all our social connections, as to afford us many actual and immediate comforts, when duly cherished and regarded, and also some which are derived from the remembrance of them long after they have ceased to exist; and as their dissolution in the course of time must deeply wound the heart, He hath appointed it to have a gradual but powerful influence in withdrawing our affections from every earthly object, as far as shall be requisite to fix them on Himself, and secure the attainment of our final destination to an eternity of heavenly bliss.

Yours, &c.

W. B.

Mr. URBAN, *L. Street, May 1.*
 NOW that the fine weather approaches, I again find my young neighbours expressing their wishes for the return of Peace, that they may visit the Continent; and enjoy-
 ing,

ing, by anticipation, the rapture they are to feel at sight of the natural and artificial beauties of France and Italy, the remains of antiquity, the rich landscapes, fruits ripening under genial skies, the joyous vintage, and Nature rejoicing in her full luxuriance, unchecked by frosts and cutting winds.

To some few of these desirers I can, now and then, venture to observe, that most of this delightful scenery may be viewed without quitting our own Island, and with less of danger and fatigue, and expence, both of time and money, than foreign travel requires.

I have seen some of the striking beauties of the Continent with genuine delight; but I am bold to say that most of them are equalled at home, and that our Island possesses some which France and Italy want, among which are the rich lasting verdure of our meadows and foliage, the living hedges inclosing our fields, and that truly picturesque object, so familiar, yet so peculiar to our own country, the GREEN LANE.

A blue unclouded sky is certainly beautiful; but its beauty is considerably lessened by its uniformity, by the effects of heat on every part of vegetation, by the crisped-up grass under foot, and the glare of light above.

The orange-trees, with their elegant savour, their buds, blossoms, and fruit, in uninterrupted succession; the vintage, so much the delight of the Poets in every age; are certainly fine: but let it be remembered that the orange-tree is commonly inaccessible from the rotten and mashed fruit, dropped ripe from the boughs; and as to the vintage, its gaiety is at least equalled by our own hop-harvest, with the addition of a most grateful flavour, perfect cleanness, and without the disgusting discoloration of the faces, feet, and clothing of the gatherers. He who has not, from some elevated copse, skirting a Herefordshire hop-ground, listened with delight to the *Poll-man's* song, deserves to indulge in vain his fanciful ideas of a French vintage.

The Poets have delighted to paint Bacchus drunk with the juice of the generous Vine, pressed into his cup, or his mouth, by Silenus and his other rioting attendants; but the Poets have always been permitted to take

liberties with truth: one of our own has sung how much of our fertilization we owe to the salts contained in snow; yet Bacchus, although his observers might be sick, could not get drunk with the juice of the fresh grape, which has no intoxicating quality; and snow, whatever be its power of fructification, contains not a particle of salt.

The Campania of Rome, viewed from Castel Gandolpho, affords, doubtless (though I have not seen it), a noble prospect. Its ruined castles, palaces, aqueducts, tombs, recal the memory of antient times: but have we no similar beauties? Is not the view of the vales of *Leobury* and *Evesham* from the Malvern Hills fine? or that from the Look-out near Denbigh into the Vale of *Clwydd*? or that from the Tan-y-bwylich into the Vale of *Festiniog*? The Severn and the Usk are as fine rivers as the Tiber; and the Wye is more romantically beautiful: and as to Ruins, those of the Castles and the Abbeys of the Wye, the Towy, and the Dee, are hardly in any country surpassed; and their History is, perhaps, as instructive as that of the remains of grandeur in Italy; at least it comes nearer to the bosom of an Englishman.

But who that considers the difference in the expence of time and money, to say nothing of danger, would sigh to view foreign beauties, and leave his own unseen! It would require three months and a hundred and fifty pounds for a single person to take the grand tour, if it were open; but North and South Wales may be seen in three weeks for twenty. The coach will take up the traveller in the evening in London, permit him to breakfast in Birmingham, sleep at Shrewsbury, and at six next morning will take him thence to Chirk in Denbighshire, at which village he may consider his tour to commence.

Through the vales of *Langollen*, *Clwydd*, *Conway*, *Bethgeleri*, *Barmouth*, *Festiniog*, every mile is full of beauties: rich meadows—fantastic rocks—tremendous mountains—waters dashing abrupt from grotesque precipices, or meandering along fertile vales—ruined castles—abbeys; and if nothing can please him but what is foreign, he will find the language

manners, and dress of the inhabitants, except in the inns, as completely foreign as those of France or Switzerland.

From Merionethshire he may run down, through South Wales, and return along the Vale of Glamorgan, or down the Usk or the Wye, through Gloucester or Bath, to his home: And then, when he shall have seen and explored the variety of beauties which this tour affords, and not till then, let him thirst for foreign views; and to enrich strangers with the money which would so materially benefit his countrymen, if spent among them.

As to the fatigue, or difficulty, or deprivations, to be suffered, they should intimidate only those who prefer a *grove of chimnies*, and the *shady side of Pall Mall*, to all other groves and shades: some labour and time are requisite to pass all hilly counties; but our roads are as good, and our inns better than those of the Continent. One or two men may choose their

mode of travelling (I speak not of the profuse or voluptuous): If a lady be of the party, a low chair or gig can travel in all the great roads, or a Welch pony (which will bring half the cost on re-sale) will carry her safely the whole way, with her tea-kettle, drawing-book, and a small parcel hung at the saddle; and she will be kept in countenance by meeting many parties travelling in her own style. A plan of the intended rout may be laid down, but need not be rigidly adhered to, provided it be always remembered, that the greatest beauties are in the valleys, which generally intersect the higher and least interesting countries; and that for this reason the traveller may pass very near without seeing them.

I beg, Mr. Urban, that when the Continent shall be open, you will license no Englishman to go in search of foreign beauties, who shall not previously have seen those of his own country. I. P.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

The Norrisian Prize for the present year has been adjudged to the Rev. W. H. PARRY, Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, for his Essay on "The Literary Beauties of the New Testament."

The INDEX to Mr. NICHOLS'S "Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century," making a *Seventh Volume*, is completed.

Speedily will be published,

A Third Volume of the new and much improved Edition of Mr. HUTCHINS'S "History of Dorsetshire," with copious Additions by Mr. GOUGH.

A new Edition, beautifully printed, of Sir JOHN CULLUM'S very excellent History of HAWSTED, in Suffolk.

A new Edition of PENNANT'S London. Mr. HOBBHOUSE'S Travels.

Rev. JAMES HALL'S "Tour through Ireland, particularly the Interior and least known parts."

A Statistical Chart of Europe: uniting all that is most interesting in the geography of that distinguished portion of the globe; and shewing, at one view, the territorial extent, the military strength, and the commercial importance of each state; by the Rev. THOMAS MYERS, A. M. of the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich.

The Claustral Palace, or Memoirs of the Royal House of Denmark, founded on the Marriage Act of that State. By WATER HONEYWOOD YATE, Esq.

A Historical View of the Philippine Islands, with appropriate maps. Translated from the Spanish of MARTINEZ DE ZUNIGA, by JOHN MAJOR, jun. merchant.

The Miser married, a Novel. By Miss HUTTON.

Observations on the Design for the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, as executed in the year 1812; accompanied by Plans, Elevations, and Sections of the same. Engraved on 18 plates, by BENJAMIN WYATT, F. S. A. Architect.

Outlines of Geology, with Observations on the Geology of England. By Mr. BAKEWELL.

CALVIN'S Institutes of Religion, newly translated by Mr. JOHN ALLEN, with a portrait.

Sermons, by the late Rev. RALPH HARRISON, of Manchester: in one volume.

Sermons, by Rev. WM. HAWTAYNE, rector of Estree, Herts.

The Excursions of Vigilius, designed to illustrate an important point of moral duty. By Mr. S. MORRELL, of Little Baddow.

Amusing Translations, from the French, in two volumes. By MARTHA LENNOX SHERWOOD, of Coombhays, near Honiton, Authoress of "Rural Imagery, a Collection of Poems," lately published.

An Edition of RAY'S Collection of English Proverbs, with such alterations as it is presumed will render the book more acceptable to general readers. By Mr. BELFOUR.

Tales for all Classes. By Mrs. OPIE.

Rustic Rhymes. By A Self-taught Rustic Poet in the Neighbourhood of Surfleet.

A Statement of Facts relative to the supposed Abstinence of ANNE MOORE, of Tutbury;

Tutbury; and a Narrative of the circumstances which led to the recent detection of the Imposture. By a Member of the Committee appointed for the Investigation of the Case.

An Italian Grammar, on the same plan as the Latin, Spanish, Portuguese, and French Grammars published before, by C. LAISNE.

Preparing for Publication.

An Edition of the Select Writings of HENRY JAMES PYE, Esq. in 6 vols. 8vo.

The late Rev. THOMAS ROBINSON'S "Scripture Characters" in Twelve Monthly Parts.

Practical Discourses, expressly adapted to domestic use. By Rev. H. LACEY, of Salters Hall.

Meditations for Penitents, and for those engaged in the important duty of Self-examination. By Mr. BREWSTER, Author of the Meditations of a Recluse.

A Dissertation on the Seals and Trumpets of the Apocalypse and the prophetic period of 1260 years. By Mr. CUNNINGHAM.

Reflections on Materialism, Immaterialism, an Intermediate State, the Sleep of the Soul, the Resurrection of the Body, and a Future Life. By Mr. JOHN PLATTS.

A complete Refutation of Mr. D'OYLEY'S Remarks on Sir W. DRUMMOND'S *Œdipus Judaicus*: by VINDEK.

An Edition of Ælian's Tactics, from the Greek, accompanied with notes, observations, &c. and explanatory plates. By the Hon. Col. DILLON.

A scientific Description of the Rarities in the Hunterian Museum, now deposited at the College of Glasgow. By Capt. LASKEY.

An Essay on Geognosy. By Mr. LONGMIRE, of Troutbeck, near Kendal.

Translations from the elementary books of the East, in grammar, rhetoric, and logic, which three sciences will form a quarto volume. By Lieut. LOCKETT, Assistant Secretary in the College of Fort William.

A Series of Letters to a Young Schoolmaster, on the economy, arrangements, and discipline of Schools, the result of thirty years' experience. By Rev. SAMUEL CATLOW.

Elements of Musick in Verse, adapted to the Pianoforte, and calculated for juvenile study. By Mr. J. KELLY.

A new translation of Atala, or the Amours of two Savages in the Desert; by F. A. CHATEAUBRIAND, Author of "Travels in Greece," &c. with an English version of the Songs.

The Wanderings of Woe; a poem. By the Rev. Dr. Cox, master of Gainsborough school.

A Tour in Teesdale, including Rokeby and its Environs.

The Sketches Historical and Descriptive of the County of Lincoln, now publishing in monthly numbers, will contain the Ancient and Modern History of the following towns and villages; viz. Algarkirk, Boston, Burgh, Croyland, Donington, Gosberton, Holbeach, Horncastle, Kirton, Louth, Revesby, Spilsby, Spalding, Swineshead, West Deeping, &c.

Mr. BARRINGTON, the public-spirited Publisher of "Mr. REDHEAD YORKE'S new edition of CAMPBELL'S Lives of the Admirals," has lately given notice that (the progressive publication in volumes having been interrupted by the death of Mr. YORKE) he felt great anxiety to place the continuation of that celebrated Naval History in such hands as would, at all events, ensure to the publick, that there should be no diminution of whatever degree of merit might have been expected in the execution of the Work as originally proposed. Having now completed his arrangements for this object, he entertains a confident expectation, that his engagement to the publick will, on the whole, rather be exceeded than merely fulfilled. Campbell's Lives of the Admirals, besides containing the Biography of eminent Seamen, as is professed by the title, comprehends, as is well known, a complete History of Naval Affairs. The two subjects are, therefore, in some measure distinct; and to accelerate to the utmost the future progress of the Work, the Publisher has placed them, in the hands of different persons. The Historical part will be undertaken by Mr. FISLAISON, Keeper of the Records and Librarian to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. The Biographical part will be executed by Mr. STEVENSON, Keeper of the Papers in the Treasury.—The character of these Gentlemen, for zeal, application, and literary attainments, as well as the ample means of information which they can command, will be sufficient pledges to the Subscribers and the publick, for the successful termination of an undertaking, commenced under such distinguished patronage.

An Edition of WAKEFIELD'S *Lucretius* is printing at Glasgow, with the addition of a Table of the various Readings of five antient Editions in the Library of Earl SPENCER, including the *Editio Princeps* of FERRANDUS; also the MS marginal Annotations of BENTLEY, from his copy of *Lucretius* in the British Museum.

Dr. MONTUCCI is persevering in his engagements in Prussia, notwithstanding the War, and expects to complete his Chinese Dictionary in the summer of 1815. He has engraved 24,000 characters, and proceeded as far as letter K, in the course of five years.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

41. *An Essay on National and Sepulchral Monuments*; by William Wood, of Cork-street, London. 4to, pp. 22. Miller.

THIS is a public-spirited Treatise on a subject of very great national importance.

"From the most remote antiquity, until the present moment; from the savages of the Southern hemisphere, to the polished Nations of Europe; all mankind have agreed in erecting sepulchral monuments, to mark their admiration of the illustrious dead.

"Few circumstances in the history of our species are more honourable to human nature, than this grateful solicitude to record the sense of obligation; and no one so likely to aid the influence of Religion, and invigorate the efforts of Patriotism, as the prospective hope of gaining similar honours. This glowing expectation gives nerve to the Warrior's arm, and eloquence to the Senator's tongue; who thence regard death as the introduction to unceasing fame; and fairly trust that the memorials of their own meritorious deeds will revive that spark in the breasts of their posterity, which the gratitude of former ages excited in their own. A strong impression of this truth is now evident in the public mind; large subscriptions have been formed for the express purpose of realizing its wishes; and a Committee of Gentlemen, elevated as much by learning and science, as by the distinction of rank, have been appointed by the Government, to select from the designs which may be offered, and to superintend the completion of those which may be approved.... It is from a fervent wish," adds Mr Wood, "to aid this wise and meritorious feeling, that I offer the following remarks."

We will not anticipate the pleasure our Readers will receive from the perusal of these Remarks, any farther than to state, that the result of them is, the recommendation of grand national Pyramids, as "*Mausolea* for those bodies which shall have been animated by superior minds."

"The sculptured tomb may be a proper ornament of our churches, and the historical picture afford a suitable embellishment to our public halls; but their effects must be exceedingly limited, when compared with that general attention and incitement, which the gigantic column, or the massy pyramid, are so happily calculated to produce. If prodigious size, and peculiarity of construction, be attractive; and if perpetuity of fame be more grateful to an exalted mind, than the sudden and capricious vociferations of a mob; the Pyramids of Egypt will range themselves before the imagination; and a copy of those works, which were considered as of high antiquity even in the days of Herodotus, will be charged with the names of Nelson and Trafalgar, Stuart and Maida, for the purpose of conveying them to a period much more distant than the present experience of mankind would incline them to calculate: and in which, the columns, the temples, and the statues of intervening ages, will be prostrate under surrounding sands."

52. *PORTUGAL. A Poem. In Two Parts.* By Lord George Grenville. Longman and Co. 8vo.

THIS elegant publication, which has passed through two editions, is dedicated to Arthur Earl of Wellington; consequently, before the brilliant events had occurred that entitled that great Commander to still higher honours from his Prince and Country: a patron more appropriate for a Poem on Portugal could not have been selected, as we conclude all parties are by this period convinced that the Marquis has effectually wrested the dominion of that persecuted country from the grasp of France—the consequence of matured military skill, supported by unexampled bravery in the troops under his command.

Lord George informs his Readers, that the outline of "*Portugal, a Poem,*" was suggested during an excursion upon the hills of Cintra on an evening of the autumn of 1810, where; he adds, many of the lines were written. The sublime effect produced by the last beams of the day spread over the extensive and beautiful prospect presented from those heights, was forcibly impressive, and well "calculated to produce the chain of feelings attempted to be described." One of the highest points of the Cintra mountains supports the convent of N. S. da Penha. The Tagus from this elevated region is viewed flowing to the Ocean, as if traced on a map, with Lisbon faintly seen on its bank, from which "the mind is naturally led to the contemplation of the great men to whom

that

that city had once given birth, contrasted with that of the melancholy degeneracy which but too generally has become the characteristic of its richer inhabitants of the present day."

Lost the "educated sloth," referred to in the course of his lines, which has so long disgraced the Portuguese character, should be thought too severely commented upon, Lord George begs it may be remembered, "That it is to those who yet remain amidst the ease and unmanly dissipation of Lisbon, not to those who are bravely fighting their country's battles on the frontier, that these lines allude." No one, he hopes, more warmly applauded the resolution which prompted, nor more sanguinely anticipates the prosperous result to be expected from, the virtuous struggle of Portugal for her independence, than he does; and with this assurance, the noble Author thinks he may be allowed to feel acutely, when he observes "so gallant a spirit in some instances paralysed by the partial remains of a despotic government, a debased aristocracy, and a corrupt Church establishment."

"I cannot moreover (he continues) but consider it to be a position at once founded on reason, and confirmed by historical authority, that the principles which operate towards the establishing the national greatness of any State, must originate in its own national character, and that the causes which may have impaired the former can never be removed, but by previously restoring the purity, and re-animating the energies of the latter."

The sect of Sebastianists, of whom many yet remain in Portugal too religiously and earnestly fixed in the belief of his future re-appearance, caused the Author to allude to the latter circumstance in the commencement of the second part of the Poem. Situated as the country is at the present moment, "the unfolding of his divine mission, for the deliverance of his country from a foreign yoke, affords rather tempting matter for Episode." The chain of mountains which close the view to the Northward, extending towards the Estrella, caused the mind to contemplate the scene acting on the frontier at the period when the poem was commenced.

"And, from that partiality with which I trust (says his Lordship) an

Englishman will never be ashamed to own that he turns to the scenes where the gallantry of his countrymen has been displayed, I have hazarded a few lines, in deviation from the immediate subject of the Poem, upon the action of Busaco."

Lord G. Grenville further informs his Readers, that the allusion, in the passage describing the night after the action, to the dead body of a French officer, is not an effusion of fancy, but real, and accompanied by recollections which he declares can never be effaced from his memory; and it is still less probable that the subject of the lines immediately succeeding should ever be forgotten by him, connected as it is with the memory of one whom he loved and honoured from his childhood.

"The short but meritorious military life of the late Lieutenant-colonel Talbot was an honour to his profession; and the gallant, but lamented, circumstances of his death will be ever held in the remembrance of his friends, as well as of the rest of his countrymen, as worthy a brave and good soldier."

Lastly, to close the scene, and diverting to the prospect from Cintra, his Lordship turns Westward, and, while "gazing on the setting sun," and as his eye rested on the Ocean, his mind was naturally directed homeward to England; then, contemplating the horrors witnessed in those countries invaded through the unprincipled ambition of France, he reflected with no small degree of pleasure on the real and comparative blessings enjoyed by his own. The conclusion of the Introduction does honour to the Author; and it is grateful to reflect, that the Government and People of Great Britain have acted on the principle recommended, throughout the present most tedious and sanguinary contest.

"Such a train of thoughts should not, however, produce feelings of selfishness, and still less of indifference for the sufferings of those nations which surround us. Virtue, and a lively sympathy for the miseries of others, can alone secure to ourselves independence, our happiness, and our national respectability, because they alone can render us worthy divine protection."

We proceed to give a brief abstract of the arguments of the two parts, that our Readers may be in possession of the subject as far as our limits will permit.

“Address to Portugal—enthusiasm for the cause should not prevent us from considering it in all its bearings, and the characters of its assertors, with reference to its worse as well as to its better properties—Description of the hills of Cintra, and scenery surrounding the convent—Reflections that the gloom of the cloister is not necessary to the performance of the duties of Religion; more exalted feelings perhaps excited towards the Divine Being by the display of his works in an extensive prospect—Address to an Atheist—Lisbon—Degraded state of the rich inhabitants; exhortation to them to emulate the conduct of their forefathers, illustrated by anecdotes of some antient Portuguese worthies—Origin of the spirit of maritime discovery among them.—A hope that a spark of such emulation may be yet partially rekindling in the breasts of their descendants of the present day.

“*Second Part*—Apostrophe; allusion to the re-appearance of King Sebastian—The theatre of war; Busaco; the battle, succeeding evening and night described; reflections on seeing the field of battle by moonlight, and the dead body of a French officer; allusion to the fate of a brave lamented friend, and address to his memory—The Ocean—England; feelings of joy damped by the losses caused by her present war; calamities of war not confined to the field of battle; the sufferings of a Portuguese family, and further allusion to the desolated nations of Europe—Invocation to Peace; when obtained with honour, the firmest pledge of national security, and the sole end of military exertion—Conclusion of the Poem.”

There cannot be a stronger test of the energy of a Poet, than his success in delineating an airy or imaginary being: in this instance he is left to himself; his own genius and powers must support his flight; or he falls, to rise no more. Lord George Grenville has, we think, passed this test, and established his claim to a seat with the most honoured Bards of England, by the following introduction of King Sebastian:

“And who is he, who from the wide expanse [advance, Of unseen distance moves? in proud Agiant form he comes!—his forehead wears The snowy ringlets of departed years, Her Regal ermine o'er his shoulders spread, [head.— The crown of Lusitania decks his radiant Your own Sebastian, from the realms afar Of highest heaven, hath heard the sounds of war,

Indignant heard!—hath burst the tedious band [land, That stay'd his footsteps from his native His mighty mandate once again unfur'd, He wakes! the avenger of a prostrate world!

He moves companionless, no mortal force Can 'bide the swiftness of the hero's course,—

Alone, exulting in his matchless power, The radiant vision of a noontide hour: Death in his right-hand sits, but the mild glow [brow.”

Of hope and conquest light his kindling

Having invoked the antient and æreal monarch, his Lordship presents us with the Hero on the Tagus in a manner truly sublime and poetical:

“And now, behold, on Tejo's bounding tide, [coursers pride;

Buoyant and brave, his milk-white Foams the light wave beneath the uncerthly tread [bed,

That stamps the bosom of his sparkling Unbent beneath the form, his native stream [gleam,

Darts back with joy his armour's iron The curling surges round their master play, [spray—

And kiss his footsteps with the rising He comes, he comes, thy chief!—with courage high, [energy,

And new-raised spark of unquench'd The warrior spirit see his country claim, Herald and pledge of her reviving fame!”

We think the battles described by Homer equalled by the general outline we now quote of that of Busaco, making due allowance for the difference in the mode of fighting between the Greeks and modern Europeans:

“The fight's begun; in momentary blaze Bright o'er the hills the volleying lightning plays,

Bursts the loud shell, the death-shots hiss around,

And the hoarse cannon adds its heavier sound,

Till wide the gathering clouds that rise between [scene;

Clothe in a thicker gloom the madd'ning And as the billow's wild and angry crest

That swells in foam o'er ocean's lurid breast,

Through each dark line the curling volumes spread,

And hang their white wreaths o'er the column's head.”

Many passages interspersed throughout the Poem demonstrate that the Author is completely master of the pathetic. The moon-light scene of the

[May,

the field of battle, the dead officer, the tribute to the memory of Colonel Talbot, and the sufferings of the Portuguese, are forcible instances of his powers in this way. Indeed we estimate "Portugal" as one of our most valuable modern productions.

53. *The Works of Mrs. Cowley*, 3 Vols. 8vo. Wilkie and Robinson.

WE congratulate the publick on their acquisition of this collection of the late Mrs. Cowley's Works. The admirers of polite literature have long accorded high literary rank to her name: and it is not merely on account of her dramatic writings that this rank is due; for the volume of her Poetry, the third of this collection, shows her accompanied by the same bright Genius in her excursions with the Muse, as when composing "*The Runaway*," "*Who's the Dupe?*" "*Which is the Man?*" "*The Belle's Stratagem*," &c.

Her eleven Dramas, and other works that she published, are included in these Volumes. The whole have been collated with the Author's papers, and heightened in vivacity and effect by the improvements found in them. Many of the poetical pieces are now for the first time published; and, from the energy of mind and sprightliness of fancy that pervade them, well merit to be included in this collection.

Those that have been before published are not strictly within the sway of criticism; but, in passing, we point out the following passages in her Tragedies, they being less known than her Comedies.

The tortures of Conscience are thus described; vol. I. p. 210.

"I can't recede, yet to go on is Horror!
Ah! what a sea of crimes, one step from
shore

Bears me away! Thou whirling eddy, Vice,
Touch but the outmost circle of thy ring,
Thy strong resistless current draws us in,
Torn from the shore, despairing, we look
back, [lost!"]

And, hurried on, are overwhelm'd and
Ambition; vol. II. p. 175-6.

"My spirit was not made for Peace!
The dark-hued raven loves not more the
tempest [winds,

In which he sails, upborne by warring
Than I the tempest of contending states.
'Tis in such storms superior natures rise,
And seize on stations niggard Fate had
grudged them.

.... All is anarchy, distress, and war!
And all shall so remain, till I have work'd
Through all these tempests for myself a
day

With unextinguishable lustre bright!"

A Hero lingering with his wife;
vol. II. p. 185:

"Hear th' impatient soldiery! Lead on!
I'll follow with an arrow's swiftness—
spare,

One moment spare me!—[did linger
Hector thus
In parley with Andromache, till caught
The spirit fit for Victory, then darted
Amidst his foes inspir'd by thought of her,
And wreak'd his vengeance through th'
ensanguin'd field!"

We turn to the Volume of Poetry. "The Maid of Arragon" describes Spain when it endures from the French in the present day. It includes the Siege of Saragossa; the coincidence, between what passed then and now, is most extraordinary. Amongst the Poems now first published is one, written shortly before Mrs. Cowley's decease, describing the political and religious consequences of the Emigration of the Royal Family of Portugal to South America. We catch the following lines; vol. III. p. 339:

"Seize, Bard inspir'd! the theme, and
boldly show,

Whilst thy rapt mind is fill'd with plume
The hills where future holy fanes will
stand, [land]"

And fill with songs of praise the Christian
Altars, at which the sacrifice is prayer;
A creed, which stamps lost man Heaven's
hallowed Heir.

To raise devotion to its noblest glow,
Grant ev'ry grandeur feeling can bestow.
The pealing organ, swelling to the wind,
Will all its stores of harmony unbind,
Whilst voices rich its diapasons aid,
In shades of matchless melody array'd.
And stranger musick to the Southern Pole
In vollied streams its airs sublime will
roll!"

Imagination is thus described; p. 318, in a poem on Painting:

"Then give Imagination rein,
Nor any flight of her's restrain.
Imagination erst fulfill'd
The vast Creation the Almighty will'd!
Form'd from dim Chaos all we know,
The heav'nly heights, the deeps below,
Bade the swift Planets upwards spring,
And glide within the solar ring,
With worlds strew'd o'er the milky road,
And gave a Universe abode!"

Gothic Ruins are thus described,
vol.

vol. III. p. 162, in a Poem to Lady Manners:

"Where the tott'ring Abbey lours,
Bid the fair-one, musing, rove,
Pine that Time's corrosive powers
Raze the haunts of Faith and Love!

Ponder on the mouldering wall,
Mark where toppled arches lie,
Tremble as the gray piles fall
As the Gothic wonders fly!

Let the ivy'd towers that swell
Cross the black and barren moor,
To the weeping Beauty tell
Days of Chivalry are o'er!

There no more, in Tourneys grand,
Break the lance shall steel-clad
Knight,
Or there vaunt from foreign land
Rival charms of Lady bright!"

There is a Preface, including a Memoir of the Author; and there are Notes prefixed to the Plays and Poems throughout, connecting the whole into one work. The publishers have not only executed their office with the requisite care and diligence, but have certainly performed a very acceptable service to the cause of polite literature in general, and ensured that this Author's name will be added to the honourable list of those whose fame increases with the progress of time.

54. *Coxe's Memoirs of the Bourbon Kings of Spain; continued from p. 234.*

WE resume with pleasure the examination of these Memoirs. The war for the Spanish succession bears too strong a resemblance in its origin and nature to the present conflict, not to awaken the most lively interest in the mind of every man who has not yet learnt to look with indifference on the prospect of French domination, or the varied instances of French cupidity and ambition. The Historical Introduction, and several preliminary chapters, exhibit the intrigues by which Louis XIV. obtained the nomination of his grandson Philip V. to the Spanish crown, and the means employed to facilitate and secure his accession. They shew also the series of incroachments and provocations by which Austria, England, the United Provinces, and various other powers, were led to confederate against France, the rise of the war, and its extension from Italy into Germany and the Netherlands, and finally into the Peninsula

itself. Mr. Coxe has taken particular pains in describing this latter part of the contest, as well as in delineating the characters, and tracing the conduct of the different agents employed by the French cabinet, to direct the measures of the youthful monarch, and render the resources and means of Spain subservient to the interests of France. Among these we have followed with peculiar pleasure the varied fortunes of the celebrated Princess Orsini, who acted as the counsellor and friend, we had almost said as the minister of Philip; and who, for a long and trying period, bore as important a part as any individual of her sex in the whole course of modern history.

In examining these transactions, it is curious to observe how little change has taken place in the national and private character of the Spaniards, while all around them has been marked by vicissitude, improvement, or deterioration. Then, as now, we find them distinguished for bravery, fortitude, zeal for their chosen monarch, and devotion to their country. Then, as now, we find them jealous of foreigners, improvident, divided among themselves, and less attentive to their most valuable interests, than to the suggestions of spleen, pique, or private ambition. With all their defects, however, and in every circumstance, they extort our esteem, sympathy, and admiration. At the most trying period of the war, when all but themselves had despaired of their cause, we are astonished to see them rally round the throne, lavish their property and their blood, and with an energy which nothing could withstand, repel the tide of invasion, and restore the sceptre of Castile to the hand from which it had been wrested. Two revolutions of this kind occur during the course of the war; but that of 1709, which may be said to have decided its fate, will be read with deep attention. We regret that we cannot give a place in our pages to this agreeable and animated portion of the narrative.

The events and negotiations which led to the conclusion of the war, next pass in review; beginning with the two negotiations at the Hague and Gertruydenberg, and concluding with the peace of Utrecht, which for so long a period formed the subject of controversy. In describing the latter transaction,

transaction, which has been so justly termed the indelible reproach of our policy, Mr. Coxe has displayed equal care and judgment. It is to be hoped that his observations will meet with due consideration at the present moment, when Providence appears to offer us a favourable opportunity to profit by a century of bitter experience, and remedy the errors of our forefathers.

The reduction of the Catalans, who had embraced the cause of an Austrian in opposition to the Bourbon Prince, was the last effort of the war in the Peninsula. It was the immediate consequence of the impolitic peace of Utrecht; and if any thing could heighten the honest indignation which an Englishman must naturally feel, on the retrospect of that transaction, it must be the affecting narrative of the fall of Barcelona. The determined bravery shewn by these people in defence of their antient constitution, is one of the noblest instances of exalted patriotism. Perhaps the defence of Barcelona, and the more recent instance of Saragossa, can scarcely find a parallel except in the Peninsula.

The *æra* which followed the Peace of Utrecht was one of the highest moment to Spain. The last honours and final disgrace of the Princess Orsini, the plans formed under her auspices; the character and conduct of Elizabeth Farnese, second Queen of Philip, and the Rise and Administrations of Alberoni and Ripperda, are represented by Mr. Coxe in a new and striking light. The administrations of Alberoni and Ripperda, in particular, are highly worthy of attention, not only for the spirit and truth with which they are described, but because they exhibit the origin and principles of the new political and commercial system, which the Spanish Court has since laboured to establish.

The following passage needs no apology for its introduction:

“According to the description of his contemporaries, Alberoni was of low stature, rather full than thin, plain in his features, and with a head too large in proportion to his height and size. But his look was peculiarly quick and piercing, and perfectly characteristic of his aspiring mind, though tempered with an expression of sweetness and dignity. His voice was flexible and melodious; and when he endeavoured to conciliate

or persuade, assumed a tone and accent which gave irresistible force to his language. Though habituated to courts and camps; though accustomed to the intercourse of polished and lettered society; and though, on occasions which roused his lofty spirit, he assumed an air and tone of dignity becoming his high situation, yet he never lost the original coarseness of his manner, derived from his mean birth and early connexions.

“In the endowment of his mind, Nature seems to have lavished the gifts which she had withheld from his person. At once a scholar and a man of the world, he had equally profited by study and experience. Besides his classical acquirements, he possessed a vast fund of information in almost every branch of human knowledge; and his conversations and letters prove him scarcely less master of the French and Spanish, than of his native language. With intense and indefatigable application, he united great strength of memory, quickness of comprehension, and grace of expression; and a fertility of resource which extorts our admiration. He possessed the talent of insinuation in the highest degree, and a natural air of sincerity, frankness, and candour, which seldom failed of persuading when he wished to persuade, or of deceiving when it was his interest to deceive. He was irritable and impetuous; but he was so far master of passions highly dangerous to a negotiator, that in all his conversations, which are exactly detailed by the French and English envoys, we never discover, amidst the most vehement sallies, a single instance in which he was provoked to betray his purposes, or unveil his impenetrable secrecy, either by look or gesture. Temperate in his habits and mode of life, he made a boast, which is uncontradicted by his contemporaries, that, amidst the various avocations of his high station, he had strictly conformed to the decorum and duties of his ecclesiastical profession.

“Though gentle to inferiors, he was pertinacious, and impatient of contradiction, proud and overbearing with his equals and superiors, and scarcely degraded to curb his haughty spirit, even in the presence of his Sovereigns. By the confession, even of his friends, he possessed in a high degree that vindictive spirit which is attributed to his countrymen; and in a still higher, that dissimulation with which they are equally charged. His ambition was lofty and unbounded; but little scrupulous with regard to the means, provided he attained the end, he often debased the grandeur of his designs by the manner of their execution. In a word, he was con-

of those gigantic characters which form a compound of extraordinary qualities and extraordinary defects; born to rise in defiance of every obstacle; to change the fate of nations; and alike distinguished from the rest of mankind, in success and adversity, power and disgrace."

We cannot omit the contrast drawn between Alberoni and Ripperda.

"In reviewing the transitory administration of Ripperda, we naturally draw a comparison between him and his predecessor Alberoni. Both were men of abilities and extensive knowledge, and both the architects of their own fortune: Alberoni rising to power by the native energy of his character, Ripperda by dextrously availing himself of times and circumstances. One, however, seemed born to command; the other to figure in a secondary sphere. One always appeared superior to his situation, struck before he threatened, veiled his means and designs with a mysterious secrecy, which redoubled their effect, rose with new vigour from defeat; and for a time balanced the combined efforts of the great Powers of Europe by the vast resources of his mighty genius. The other was no less rash in his promises than defective in their performance; rendered his real power contemptible by vain menaces and empty vaunts; and degraded his person and office, by needless falsehoods, pitiful evasions, or alternate insolence and meanness. Both were equally impetuous and irritable; yet the hopes or apprehensions of Alberoni were never betrayed, even amidst the most violent ebullitions of his temper; while Ripperda discovered all the workings of his mind, by his looks and gestures, embarrassment and agitation. Finally, one was respected and dreaded in his retreat, the other despised even in the height of his authority.

"But, while we place Alberoni in a rank far superior, it would be unjust to withhold from Ripperda the merit of having suggested many useful schemes, which were executed by other ministers. He evidently projected most of the commercial regulations adopted by Alberoni; and the bare outline of the plans sketched in a preceding Chapter, will suffice to prove how greatly his successor Patino profited by his ideas and designs. Indeed Ripperda may be justly regarded as one of the principal authors of the new Commercial System, established by Spain since the commencement of the last century."

In narrating the administration of Alberoni and Ripperda, and the trans-

actions intervening and subsequent, Mr. Coxe has satisfactorily developed the causes and effects of the changes in the political system in Europe, which gave rise to the treaties of Hanover and Vienna, the Quadruple Alliance, and the final arrangement at Seville. He has collaterally detailed the various attempts of Philip to obtain the eventual succession of France; his abdication and resumption of the Spanish crown, the war of the Polish succession, the establishment of a Spanish Prince in Naples; and the long discussion with England relative to the restoration of Gibraltar. The latter part of this period is also distinguished by the administration of Patino, whose character and conduct have been hitherto little known to the English reader.

The close of Philip's reign was marked by the war with England, relative to the commercial disputes derived from the intercourse with the American Colonies. To this portion of the History Mr. Coxe has given all the authenticity and interest which we naturally expect from the Biographer of Sir Robert Walpole, of whose administration it formed one of the most prominent events. The war which was afterwards superadded on the Continent, in consequence of the attempts of the Bourbon Princes to dismember the Austrian succession, is a judicious and agreeable portion of the History. The campaigns in Italy are delineated with peculiar animation and ability.

In proportion as we approach the present period, Mr. Coxe's work rises in importance and interest. The characters of Ferdinand and his Queen Barbara, and the views and conduct of his ministers Carvajal, Ensenada, and Wall, are described from the correspondence and papers of so vigilant and judicious an observer as the British minister Sir Benjamin Keene. This portion of the narrative comprises a period almost unknown, and is a valuable addition to the general mass of Historical information.

Ferdinand was gradually tending towards the ancient policy of Spain towards England; but his death, and the assumption of the crown by his brother Charles, was followed by the revival of that systematic hostility against the trade and interests of England, which was the leading object of Philip

Philip the Fifth. From the time that the Bourbon Princes became identified by the *family compact*, Mr. Coxe directs our attention to the transactions both of France and Spain, their various machinations against England, and their common plans of policy and aggression. He has here thrown much light on the characters and conduct of the two ministers Choiseul and Grimaldi; and on the various subjects of dispute which successively arose, particularly on the contest relative to the British settlements in the Bay of Mexico, the Manila ransom, the occupation of Corsica, and the disputes between Spain and Portugal, relative to their colonies in America. He has also investigated various collateral transactions and events. Among these we distinguish the Rebellion in Spanish America, the celebrated tumult at Madrid, and the expulsion of the Jesuits. On these subjects, the reader will find much information which he may have sought in vain in other works.

The circumstances of the tumult at Madrid brought forward Daranda, under whose administration a more rapid change took place in the internal situation of Spain than at any preceding period since the time of Alberoni. The correspondence of our ministers at Madrid has enabled Mr. Coxe to present a brief but perspicuous and satisfactory statement of these regulations.

The resignations of Daranda and Grimaldi, and the nomination of Florida Blanca, bring us to the time when the Bourbon Courts had apparently matured and completed their system of hostility against this country, namely, the commencement of the American contest. In executing so difficult a task as the detail of recent events, Mr. Coxe displays undiminished ability and resources. With regard to these events, which from their nearness become proportionately interesting, the Reader will nowhere find higher and more complete gratification than in the last of these Volumes. The same remark may be applied to the account of the negotiation which closed this unfortunate conflict.

The latter Chapters comprise the internal and external affairs of Spain, subsequent to the Peace. The most prominent events are the rebellion of

Tupacamarca in America, the treaties with the Mahometan powers, the family and political connection with Portugal, and the progress of that system of internal policy which had been progressively extended and improved from the time of Alberoni to that of Daranda. The work concludes with a curious and valuable statement of the administration of Florida Blanca, drawn up by himself, for the satisfaction of his Sovereign; and a brief but correct account of the situation and resources of Spain at the death of Charles III.

In terminating our Review of this interesting publication, we shall only observe, that we have merely touched on the most distinguished characters, and most prominent events. For a great variety of inferior but amusing particulars, we must refer to the book itself. As we have observed on former occasions, the style of Mr. Coxe is clear, correct, and flowing, and admirably adapted to the subjects on which he treats. His characters are well drawn, and grouped with the best effect, and the selection and arrangement of his materials peculiarly happy. The reader who has derived instruction or amusement from his former labours will certainly not rise dissatisfied from the perusal of the Volumes now before us.

55. *The Book of Common Prayer, and Administration of the Sacraments and other Rites and Ceremonies of the Church, according to the Use of the Church of England; with Notes upon the Epistles, Gospels, and Psalms, by a Member of the Established Church; large 2vo. pp. 482. Otridge.*

THIS handsomely-printed Edition is illustrated, by no ordinary Writer, with Notes far beyond the fanciful ideas which many Visionaries have presumed to intrude on the publick. This very respectable Commentator, taking the sure word of Scripture for his guide, and weighing the several parts of it with the precision of a Judge, has thrown considerable light on the highly valued "Book of Common Prayer."

"There are few who attend Divine Service, who have not at times wished for explanation in the Epistles and Gospels, and to whom it would not have been acceptable to have been told by whom

whom and on what occasion the different Psalms were written. To give some little assistance in these particulars, to bring more generally into notice the completion of some of the Prophecies in the Old Testament and in the New, and some of the other various means by which the truth and importance of Christianity is illustrated and proved; to point out some of the classical beauties of the Scriptures, and to exhibit a plan by which knowledge of this kind may be brought into general circulation; are the main objects of the present Work. It is not offered to the publick as any thing like a perfect performance: the Author is sensible it has many defects: but with a humble though anxious hope, that even in its present state (in these extraordinary times, when it is evident God's judgments are abroad upon the earth) it may do some good, he has thought it better to send it out into the world as it is, than to postpone its publication till he could work it up into a more improved form. That postponement, from other demands upon his time, might have been for years; and by submitting it at once to public inspection, and to the test of public criticism, he may perhaps receive such hints as may enable him hereafter to correct errors or remedy defects, or he may call forth the exertions of others who may be better qualified to do justice to the subject. To any one who has made Divinity his study, this work will present very little, if any thing, that he has not met with elsewhere; but to others, it may give (at least some little) assistance and information. There are many repetitions, because it was expected that, in some instances at least, the reading might be confined to what related to the service of the day. The Author has withheld his name, not from a wish improperly to conceal it, but because it is no part of his object to draw himself into notice, and because he would have the work estimated by its own merits, without reference to himself."

By "its own merits" if the work be judged, the sentence it will receive must certainly be that of very general approbation.

36. *A Statement of the Law of Tithes, on the following Heads: Agistment, Remarks on Mr. Bearblock's Pamphlet, Turnips, &c. Gardens, Moduses, as to Milk, Calves, and Fools. By T. N. Parker, Esq. A. M. 2vo. pp. 36. Lackington and Co.*

THE main points of the law of
GENT. MAG. May, 1813.

Agistment are comprised by Mr. Parker in the following propositions:

"No cattle, &c. of any denomination are liable to the Tithe of Agistment for their pasturage on edgrew and stubbles, nor when fed in the farm-yard and stalls.—No Tithe of Agistment is due for any cattle, &c. till they are sold out of the parish.—Cattle, &c. becoming profitable to the tithe-owner, as cows calving in the parish, horses and oxen ploughing, sheep giving lamb or wool, cattle, &c. slaughtered for the farmer's family, and even horses used for the saddle, or merely for pleasure, are thereby discharged from all antecedent Tithe of Agistment.—*Aftermath* (or a second mowing of a meadow in the same year) yields a *great* tithe, as *turnips* sown on a stubble yield a *small* tithe: these are exceptions to the general rule, that land should pay but one tithe in the same year. The want of distinguishing between the terms *afterpasture* and *aftermath* has occasioned many mistakes, as the one yields a *great* tithe, and the other *no* tithe at all.—The whole claim, therefore, for Tithe of Agistment, is limited to cattle, &c. sold out of the parish, either before they have become profitable to the tithe-owner, or from the time when they ceased to be profitable to him: the fair demand is the tenth part of the value of their summering (or summerings if more than one year is to be accounted for) while on lands in the owner's occupation, or depasturing on his turnips or such like, if the turnips, &c. have not paid tithe in another way; with the exception of *afterpasture* and *stubbles*.—A farmer ought to pay the tithe-owner what he believes to be justly due to him for Tithe of Agistment; and if the tithe-owner be dissatisfied, he must either give evidence of the facts before a competent jurisdiction, or he must file a bill in equity, as the only means of bringing the farmer to account upon oath for what Tithes of Agistment are due."

On the article of *Moduses*, Mr. Parker observes,

"Their perfect security ought to be scrupulously guarded by the *regularity* of the payments, and the *certainty* of the sums paid: therefore the payment of one penny or two-pence, instead of three half-pence, should be peremptorily objected to by landlords as well as tenants; and if the acceptance of the money due under a *modus* be refused altogether, in such case written evidence ought to be preserved of its having been tendered sufficiently often, to keep in view the security of so valuable a privilege.—These *modus*es,

modus, if preserved with due care, must remain perfectly good, the payments being small, or not too 'rank,' and such as will always be presumed to have been the value of the tithes above 600 years ago; the reign of Richard I. having been fixed by 3 Edward I. c. 39, as the period of legal memory; but any *modus* or *custom* commencing since that time cannot be good in law, unless established by an act of parliament."

57. *The Local Militia Paymaster's Assistant; a concise Treatise on Local Militia Finance; shewing the Allowances granted to Local Militia Regiments; the Manner of drawing the same from the Agent General and other Departments; also the Method of making up Public Accounts, &c. &c. With an Appendix, containing copious Abstracts of all the Orders and Regulations now in Force. Carefully compiled, from Official Documents, by Lieutenant Joseph Fowler, Quarter Master, East Northamptonshire Local Militia. 8vo. pp. 115. Egerton.*

WE recommend this, as a very useful publication, to the attention of Local Militia Officers. It is entirely a new Work, and brought down to the Circular of March 11, 1818. The Author, we understand, has lately been appointed to the First Regiment of Foot.

58. *A Curious Piece of Penmanship, in the Various Hands, with Emblematical Ornaments; entitled, "The Crucifixion of our Saviour and the Two Thieves;" By W. Edwards, Master of the Academy, Bond-street, Hinckley.*

THIS neat and very ingenious production of the Pen is accompanied by the following explanation:

"The Letters J. N. R. I. are the initials of Jesus Nazarenus Rex Judæorum. John xix. 19. and the Letters R. I. in reading the first line, make the first syllable of the word *Rivers*. The words at the head of, and down the middle cross, are those of our Saviour's bitter exclamation, Matt. xxvii. 46.—On the first of the small crosses is the Prayer of the Penitent Thief; Luke xxiii. 42. And on the other is the Hypothesis of the Infidel; Luke xxiii. 39.—By proceeding with the Words and Letters on the three respective crosses in the line as they stand, the whole will be so easily read that it is needless to elucidate it any further."

With respect to the Ornaments:

"The Dove descending is an emblem of Peace; and the angelic figure support-

ing the laurel over the middle, and extending to the top of the other two crosses, is emblematical of Victory. At the foot of the middle cross is a reclining Gravestone, on which are our Saviour's last words, and the setting Sun, inclosed with the Palm and Olive. At the foot of the Penitent's cross are the Old and New Testament, in the latter of which is pointed out the Chapter that contains the subject of this piece; which, with the words *Fides Christiani*, and the Oak branch from the head, and down the side of this cross, signify that he died in the strength of that faith. At the foot of the other cross are a Serpent and Chain, descriptive of Sin and its consequent misery, which, with the word *Infidelitas* and the Thistle going down the side of this cross, signify the horrors of infidelity."

59. *The Pleasures of Human Life; a Poem: by Anna Jane Vardill. One Volume 4to. Longman and Co.*

THE Authoress has had the high honour of announcing to the publick, through her dedication to her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte of Wales, the gracious patronage afforded to her by that illustrious Personage, which "fostered the first fruits of a very early age."

The Preface, which is short and to the purpose, sets forth the general pursuit through numberless systems of "The Pleasures of Human Life;" but their abode seems still undetermined, though we perceive their abundance and variety. Poets have displayed, in colours the most brilliant, their association with hope, friendship, and memory. "Philosophers annex them to every exercise of the faculties, to the presence of whatever is beautiful and graceful, and especially to social beneficence. Let us inquire by what system these pleasures are most successfully combined, and in what period of life they flourish. They are never distant when earnestly sought; and the humblest attempt to discover their source is an addition to their number."

The Poem is divided into Two Cantos. The Argument of the First consists of an Appeal to Nature for proofs of Pleasure's existence in every stage of human life, its abundance in childhood, and promises in youth; portrait of manhood and its pursuits; the return of the lover; the habitation of the miser; illusions of grandeur; sketch