

Besides a variety of notes taken in his tours about England, he communicated to the Gentleman's Magazine, Observations on Cedars, vol. XLIX. p. 138, and (qu.) on Yew-trees in Church-yards, ib. 578; to the Phil. Trans. vol. LXXXIV. an account of an extraordinary Frost (reprinted in the present volume, p. 262); and to the Antiquarian Repertory, No. XXXII. an Account of St. Mary's Church at Bury. He also revised the second edition, 1771, of the Description of that ancient Town.

"That Sir John Cullum was a profound Antiquary, a good Natural Historian, and an elegant Scholar, the 'History of Hawsted' sufficiently evinces. That he most punctually and conscientiously discharged the proper duties of his profession as a Divine, the grateful recollection of his parishioners will best testify. His discourses in the pulpit were plain, unaffected, and rarely in any degree controversial; adapted to the village congregation, which he gladdened by residing very near them. His attention to their truest interest was unremitting, and his example their best guide. His friendships in private life were amiable; and in his general commerce with the world, the uniform placidity of his manners, and his extensive literary acquirements, secured to him universal esteem. He was among the most valued correspondents of Mr. Gough, who sincerely lamented his loss. A specimen of his familiar letters will be found in the Gentleman's Magazine for 1797, vol. LXVII. p. 995.

"Sir John Cullum died Oct. 9, 1785,

in the 52d year of his age; and was buried (according to the express direction of his will, dated Dec. 1, 1784,) in the church-yard at Hawsted, under the great stone that lies at the North door of the church*. His relict, Dame Peggy Cullum, died Aug. 2, 1810, aged 78*. Dying without issue, the title devolved on his brother, now Sir Thomas-Gery Cullum, bart.

J. N."

The Volume is accompanied by a good and satisfactory Index.

73. *Journal of a Tour in Iceland, in the Summer of 1809.* By William Jackson Hooker, F. L. S. and Fellow of the Wernerian Society of Edinburgh. Second Edition, with Additions. 2 vols. 8vo. Longman and Co. and Murray.

OUR knowledge of the inhospitable regions in which Iceland is situated was comparatively confined, till the Archbishop Von Troil and Sir Joseph Banks presented to the publick their interesting information on the subject. The island furnishes so many phenomena in fire, ice, and boiling springs, that they would afford motives for almost endless inspection and reflection; and were not the voyage attended with all the difficulties and dangers of a Northern sea, no doubt the visitors of Iceland would nearly equal those of the Continent during a time of peace. As the place is circumstanced, it requires no common degree of health and courage to ex-

* A marble tablet over the North door was thus inscribed:

"Sacred to the memory
of the Rev. Sir John Cullum, Baronet,
M. A. F. R. S. & F. S. A.
late Lord of this Manor,
and Patron and Rector of this Church;
whose life was an ornament to his profession;
and who, mingling the researches of the Antiquary
with the studies and practice of the Divine,
has faithfully transmitted
the History and Annals of this his native place
to latest posterity.

He departed this life Oct. the 9th, 1785,
in the 53d year of his age."

"The above tablet has been removed, and put up on the North wall on the inside the church; and, immediately underneath it, a black marble with white letters, thus inscribed:

"Peggy and Elizabeth Blagrove
dedicate this memorial
to their much-loved and affectionate relative
Dame Peggy Cullum,
Relict of Sir John Cullum, Baronet,
She departed this life Aug. 2, 1810,
aged 78 years."

plore it; and therefore we are the more indebted to Mr. Hooker for his "Recollections of Iceland," of which the publick so much approved as to require a second edition of them in less than two years. The simple fact, of Sir Joseph Banks having recommended this voyage to Mr. Hooker, establishes for him a fair claim to general favour, which, we think, he has repaid by the work before us with interest.

The dedication to the worthy Baronet is composed in terms of humility with respect to the Author, and shews his anxiety that the Journal might appear under the sanction of Sir Joseph, because he considered it proper that the earliest essays of his pen should be "inscribed to him, who, by proposing and facilitating (his) tour to Iceland, first gave that pen the opportunity of being employed." Another motive tended to the same desire, which was, the circumstance of Sir Joseph Banks having advised him to publish what he had written solely for the perusal of his friends: those friends the Author found highly approved of his information; but, as he expected less partiality from the publick, which judges more correctly, he wished to shield his labours under the authority of a man to whose judgment that publick pays equal deference with himself. He further informs his patron, that he "found (his) own withholding this book would not prevent its actual publication; different parts of it having already appeared in periodical works, which have announced their intention of continuing similar extracts: and (he) consequently considered it more respectful to the publick, if not due to (himself), that, such as it is, they should have the opportunity of perusing it entire, instead of having it forced upon their attention in garbled extracts."

It appears in the Preface, that Von Troil's Letters on Iceland early inspired Mr. Hooker with an ardent wish to visit the singular spot to which they relate, to view its volcanic mountains and unequalled boiling springs. The limited intercourse between England and Iceland, and the hostile disposition of the Danish government towards this nation, seemed insurmountable impediments to the gratification of Mr. Hooker's wishes;

but in the spring of 1809, Sir Joseph Banks unexpectedly proposed to him, as a compensation for a disappointment in an intended voyage to a tropical climate, that he should take his passage in a merchant-ship, which would be ready to sail in three days, and pass the summer in Iceland. Nothing could be more acceptable than this proposal; and as a proof of his thankful acceptance of it, Mr. Hooker took care to be on board the vessel at Gravesend within the appointed time.

In the following paragraph of the Preface, the Author mentions an unfortunate event which happened to the Margaret and Anne on her return home: and refers to the narrative for an explanation. On board of this vessel were several Danish seamen, some of whom formed the diabolical resolution of setting her on fire, as was afterwards discovered by their own confession; and having accomplished their purpose effectually, it was most fortunate that the remaining part of the crew and passengers were saved by the exertions of a ship's company then near the burning vessel. Mr. Hooker suffered a heavy loss on this occasion, as little more was saved from the flames than a portion of his journal, containing the occurrences of the first four weeks of his residence in Iceland, and an Icelandic lady's wedding dress; the rest of his MS. plants, books, drawings, minerals, and other subjects of natural history, were totally consumed. "With the slender materials," continues Mr. Hooker, "that remained to me, I should not have ventured upon committing the following recollections to paper, even as they were originally intended, merely for the perusal of some of my friends, but at the solicitation of the most valued of those friends. It is to Mr. Dawson Turner, of Yarmouth, that these sheets owe their existence."

Exclusive of his obligations to Sir Joseph Banks for counsel and assistance in preparing for this voyage, the Author considers himself indebted to that gentleman for the truly hospitable reception he met with from the inhabitants of Iceland, who, he is satisfied, felt real pleasure in thus having an opportunity to pay every possible attention to a stranger introduced by their "great and gener-
ous

nerous benefactor." After his return to England, Sir Joseph no sooner heard that the Recollections of Iceland were preparing for the press, than he generously offered Mr. Hooker the use of his own MS Journal, various other valuable documents, and the matchless collection of drawings of the characteristic of the country, the dresses of the natives, &c. which were made by artists who accompanied him on his voyage to the island in 1772. Messrs. Phelps, Troward, and Bracebridge, merchants, and owners of the vessel that conveyed our Author, were extremely kind and serviceable to him; and, to add to his satisfaction, the first of those gentlemen accompanied him on business of his own. Sir George M'Kenzie was also highly useful and generous in collecting plants for Mr. Hooker in his late excursion to Iceland; and, though a total stranger to Dr. Wright of Edinburgh till after the fatal destruction of the fruits of his voyage, the latter gentleman feelingly participated in his misfortunes, and offered him the use of various subjects of natural history in his possession, which had been collected by his nephew, the late Mr. Wright, who accompanied Sir John Stanley on his voyage to that country.

The Preface thus concludes:

"No apology, I trust, will be considered necessary for prefacing my journal with a slight and very cursory sketch of Icelandic history, or with the details that follow, explanatory of the various offices, as well civil as ecclesiastical. An Introduction, comprising these, and hints on a few other most remarkable objects in the island, appeared to me to be necessary, not only for the proper understanding of much of my narrative, but to prevent these volumes from being to such a degree incomplete as would have rendered them almost useless."

The frontispiece to the first volume is a curious coloured representation of an Icelandic lady in her bridal dress; the cap is a strange erection, formed within of paper, and covered with handkerchiefs which wrap round the head at the bottom in manner of a turban. The Faldur, as it is termed, is eighteen inches in length, and compressed from a cylindrical shape

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till the upper part is quite flat, and bends over in front; rich silver gilt ornaments are suspended to the faldur. The body is covered by a spencer or jacket, much resembling, and embroidered in the same manner as that of a dragoon; the material is green velvet; and the petticoat and apron, each of fine cloth, partake of the general splendour.—A map of Iceland faces the Introduction; and prefixed to the Recollections is a map of part of the Southern quarter of Iceland, shewing the different routes of the Geysers Kreisevig and Borgafjord; at page 103 a natural chasm in the earth; and at 109 a plan of an Icelandic house, with a very good engraving of an eruption of the Geyser at 147, and an etching, we suppose by the Author, of the crater of Geyser when empty after an eruption, p. 149.

Facing the title-page of the second volume Mr. Hooker has placed a particular chart of the coast of Iceland from Kiarlarnaes to Mülshöfde, &c. This volume he calls an Appendix; and, like other Appendices, it forms a *melange* of all kinds of information respecting Iceland. The paper on volcanoes will perhaps be found as interesting as any part of the work.

We now recur to the Recollections, or Journal; and, after noticing some curious particulars in it, shall with satisfaction recommend the work to the notice of our Readers.

On perusing the narrative, our regret was strongly excited, that the inhabitants of any part of the world should be compelled to live in a state of such complete wretchedness as we find the Icelanders experience. Placed on an island where the labours of the agriculturist are exerted in vain on the surface of lava and rocks scattered in every direction, they are compelled to derive their existence from sources which would be considered by us as little better than starvation. There is no class amongst them more to be pitied than the Clergy, of whom the following facts are given p. 129:

"Of the poverty of the Clergy, as well as of the common people in Iceland, I had heard much previously to my coming to Middalur, yet was scarcely prepared for what I here met with, though I had been assured by the priest Egelesen

Egclösen that instances were not wanting of gentlemen of his profession having been reduced, in bad winters, to such a state, for want of the necessaries of life, that they have been obliged to beg a scanty subsistence from house to house; till, through coldness, weakness, and hunger, they have perished miserably among the mountains."

To the infamy and disgrace of the crown of Denmark, the king pays but four of the twenty rix-dollars, the salary of the priest of Middalr. This poor man also exercised the trade of a blacksmith; and yet, such was the poverty of himself and family, that Mr. Hooker observed two or three of the latter "eagerly picking up from the ground the heads and entrails of the fish, which Jacob, in preparing for cooking, had thrown away." To the high honour of Sir Joseph Banks, Mr. Hooker found that worthy Baronet had exerted himself to the utmost in favour of this wretched people while on the island, whose gratitude still flows in warm strains of praise.

Our limits will not permit us to enter upon the Author's description of the phenomena of the place; but we must not omit noticing an account of a dinner given by an ex-governor to Mr. Hooker and his friends. A plate, knife and fork, a bottle of claret, and a wine-glass for each guest, were placed on the table round a handsome glass castor of sugar with a rich cover of silver. The first food introduced was a large tureen of soup, made of sago, claret, and raisins. Mr. Hooker and others ate two soup-plates each, not knowing what was to follow. Two large salmon boiled and cut in slices succeeded, with a sauce of butter, vinegar, and pepper—a plate of this they cleared; then came hard-boiled eggs, of which the host placed one dozen before every guest, and insisted on their being eaten with cream and sugar; a half-roasted sheep succeeded the eggs. "It was to no purpose," says Mr. Hooker, "we assured our host that we had already eaten more than would do us good: he filled our plates with the mutton and sauce, and made us get through it as well as we could; although any one of the dishes, of which we had before partaken, was sufficient for the diner of a moderate man. However, even this was

not all; for a large dish of waffles, as they are here called, viz. a sort of pancake made of wheat flour, flat and roasted in a mould, which forms a number of squares on the top, succeeded the mutton. They were not more than half an inch thick, and about the size of an octavo book. The Stiftsamptman, said he, would be satisfied if each of us would eat two of them." Norway biscuit and rye loaves served for bread, and the drink was the bottle of claret. Coffee was then administered in such quantity as the host thought proper, when a large bowl of rum punch came forward, and after it a second. The whole concluded with tea; and that these crammed persons might not be quite suffocated with kindness, they were compelled to depart abruptly.

74. *Omniana, or Horæ Otiosiores.*
2 vols. 12mo. Longman and Co.

THESE volumes are from the pen of the ingenious Mr. Southey, whose facile powers of mind enable him with equal success to use the pen of the Historian, that of the Satirist of living manners, the Poet, and of the Miscellaneous Author. In this latter character he appears at present, but has not thought proper to inform us why or wherefore, in either preface, introduction, or advertisement; we therefore conclude *Omniana*, as is asserted in the title, to be the effusions of his leisure hours, and collected from the numerous works he must have perused in the course of his various literary pursuits, occasionally interspersed with original thoughts on different subjects.

There are many fastidious persons who despise this desultory kind of reading; but we are of opinion that miscellaneous anecdotes furnish many useful hints in a variety of ways; and it cannot be denied that there are few resources for the relaxation of the mind better calculated for the purpose; tales, romances, and novels, excite an interest, if they are above mediocrity, which keeps the fancy upon the stretch; but the interest of an anecdote is raised and gratified in an instant, and consequently the book is new throughout.

It would be wrong to say *Omniana* is composed with equal success in all its pages: that perhaps is impossible for

man to accomplish; but we will venture to say the Reader will find considerable amusement and information in perusing the two volumes.

We shall extract one specimen of these *Horæ Otiosiores* :

“ Dogs at Court.

“ The great Turk’s dogs, and manner of keeping them, says the merchant Sanderson, are worth the sight, for they have their several attendants, as if they were great horses, and have their clothing of cloth of gold, velvet, scarlet, and other colours of cloth; their sundry couches, and the places where they are kept, most cleanly. My lord Zouch, when he was there, as Master Burton said, did like exceeding well of this place and attendance of dogs. When the great Turk went out of the city toward the wars, it was with wonderful great solemnity and notable order, too long to describe particularly; but I remember a great number of dogs led afore him, well manned and in their best apparel. . . . cloth of gold, velvet, scarlet, and purple cloth. (Purchas, pp. 1614, 1620.)

“ Sir Thomas Roe took out some English mastives to India, as a present for the Great Mogul; they were of marvellous courage. One of them leapt overboard to attack a shoal of porpoises, and was lost. Only two of them lived to reach India. They travelled each in a little coach to Agra: one broke loose by the way, fell upon a large elephant, and fastened on his trunk; the elephant at last succeeded in hurling him off. This story delighted the Mogul; and these dogs in consequence came to as extraordinary a fortune as Whittington’s cat. Each had a palanquin to take the air in, with two attendants to bear him, and two more to walk on each side and fan off the flies; and the Mogul had a pair of silver tongs made, that he might, when he pleased, feed them with his own hand.—There was a Newfoundland dog on board the Bellona last war, who kept the deck during the battle of Copenhagen, rushing backward and forward with so brave an anger, that he became a greater favourite with the men than ever. When the ship was paid off after the Peace of Amiens, the sailors had a parting dinner on shore. Victor was placed in the chair, and fed with roast beef and plum-pudding, and the bill was made out in Victor’s name. He was so called after his original master, who was no less a personage than Victor Hugues.”

75. *Notes of Conversations with Hugh M'Donald, Neil Sutherland, and Hugh M'Intosh, (who were executed at Edinburgh, 22d April, 1812.) during the Time they were under Sentence of Death; with an Account of their Behaviour during their last Moments, and some Original Papers, including an Address written by Neil Sutherland to his fellow Prisoners, on the Morning of the Day of the Execution. By William Innes, Minister of the Gospel. Sixth Edition, 12mo pp. 72. Edinburgh.*

“ ———Sunt hæc etiam sua præmia laudi,
Sunt lacrymæ rerum, et mentem mortalia tangunt!”

IN this humble and very cheap little manual, we hesitate not to assure all our Readers, will be found thoughts that breathe and words that burn;—thoughts that breathe the genuine accents of sorrow, and words that burn with all the glow of penitence and devotion. Most pleasingly-painful are the emotious with which we shall rise (improved we trust) from its earnest perusal; for it presents the language of truth and the spirit of Christianity. If to “ save souls alive” be any claim from mortal man to the praise of Heaven; if to evince in the most artless and-affecting manner “ good-will towards” sinful “men” be, in any degree, to promote “ the glory of God;” then may the Rev. Author of the Tract before us place it under his pillow, with no common anticipation of eternal comfort, when—(at some distant period may it be!) when—he, too, shall find ‘ his soul draw near unto the grave, and his life to the destroyers.’—We shall give his laudable motives for the publication in his own words:

“ Having gone with my friend Mr. Waugh, one of the Magistrates of Edinburgh, to see three unfortunate young men, who were condemned to death in consequence of the share they had in the late riots, I found every encouragement, from their state of mind, to repeat my visits as frequently as possible. As, by treating them with sympathy, and shewing a disposition to instruct them, I gradually got into their confidence, they frequently expressed their feelings, both in their former state, and in that in which they were then placed, with a considerable degree of freedom. Besides visiting them repeatedly in the earlier period of their imprisonment, I spent a considerable time with them every day, except one, of the week immediately

mediately preceding their execution. I had thus the satisfaction of marking the very rapid progress they made in the knowledge of those truths, to which their attention was directed by the different ministers who were in the habit of attending them. Many of their observations in themselves, but especially from the way in which they were expressed, appeared to me extremely interesting, as exhibiting some very striking views of the state of the human mind, when placed in uncommon and peculiarly trying circumstances. A hope that these might be useful if generally known, first led to the publication of the following NOTES; and the interest they have excited has been apparent, from the unusually rapid and extensive demand for them.—The present edition is particularly intended for the use of the numerous Sabbath Schools in different parts of the United Kingdom, and is printed in this form at the suggestion of a warm friend to these useful institutions.—As the young men, whose conversations are here recorded, suffered the sentence of the law at a very early age, the consideration of their youth is peculiarly calculated to attract the attention of the young reader; and I am happy to be able to mention, that the account of their execution, and of the state of their minds in the prospect of that event, has already produced salutary impressions on some young persons in this place.—This edition is therefore affectionately dedicated to the numerous YOUTH attending SABBATH SCHOOLS, in the hope that, while the perusal of these conversations will, on the one hand, fill them with gratitude, that they have been preserved from those crimes which brought Hugh M'Donald, Neil Sutherland, and Hugh M'Intosh, to an ignominious death, it will also lead them to admire that rich grace, which offers pardon to the most unworthy, who are willing to come and receive it, and to love and obey that Saviour from whom such grace proceeds."

We wonder not at the popularity and quick sale of the Work. It constitutes, indeed, an interesting and very heart-thrilling Narrative of a dreadful scene, gradually irradiated with beams of hope, and faith, and gratitude, and joy. We shall not presume to mutilate such an admirable performance by extract or abridgment. To the humane we confidently recommend a careful perusal of the whole, and assure them of much entertainment of a very exalted nature from it. Repeatedly, as we

read on, we ourselves felt reminded of some noble lines in Young's *Complaint*; and with them we shall close our hearty eulogy:

"How poor, how rich, how abject, how august,

How complicate, how wonderful, is MAN!
How passing wonder HE, who made him such!

Who centred in our make such strange
From different natures marvellously mix'd,

Connexion exquisite of distant worlds!
Distinguish'd link in being's endless chain!
Midway from nothing to the Deity!

A beau ethereal, sullied, and absorb'd!
Though sullied and dishonour'd, still divine!

Dim miniature of greatness absolute!
An heir of glory!—a frail child of dust!
Helpless immortal! insect infinite!
A worm!—a God!"

COMPLAINT, *Night I.*

76. Faulkner's *History of Fulham.*
(Continued from page 243.)

OF the late benevolent Bishop of London, Dr. Porteus, Mr. Faulkner says:

"His Lordship's residence at Fulham was distinguished by his constant and unwearied attention to the wants of the poor, and particularly to their instruction by the establishment of Sunday Schools; by his mild and unassuming manners, and by his ready aid to any work of benevolence and charity.—Of those excellent institutions, the Sunday Schools, he was the principal founder; and to his advice and assistance may be ascribed their general formation in the diocese of London.—The mildness of his private character accompanied him into public life; he was easy of access, indulgent in the exercise of his episcopal functions, and ever ready to believe in others, the pure, honest, and upright motives by which he himself was at all times actuated. The recent "*Life of Bishop Porteus*, by the Rev. Mr. Hodgson," precludes us from saying more; we refer our Readers to that work, and have only to add that these observations are the result of our own knowledge and feelings, arising from a long residence on the spot. This amiable Prelate died at Fulham, on the 14th of May, 1809, and was buried in the church-yard of Sunbridge, in Kent.—The bishop bequeathed his books to the See, and directed by his Will, that the profits of a complete edition of his works, after deducting the sum of 100*l.* each to the three trustees appointed by him to superintend the publication, should become the ground-work of a fund for the purpose of erecting a new Library at Fulham

Fulham Palace. The copyright of the Bishop's works, edited by the Rev. Robert Hodgson, with his Life prefixed, has been sold for the sum of 750*l*.

A good representation of the *Tête du Pont* over the Thames, between Fulham and Putney, has been already given in our last volume, p. 206. And we shall now take a few miscellaneous extracts.

"It is universally allowed that no professional man ever rendered more substantial services to his country than the late *Charles Kent, esq.* In the year 1808, the gentlemen of Norfolk presented him with an embossed silver goblet, ornamented with the emblems of Agriculture, the cover surmounted with the figure of Justice, holding the antique steelyard."

"*Mark Catesby* was born about the latter end of the year 1679. He acquaints us himself that he had very early a propensity to the study of Nature; and that his wish for higher gratifications in this way first led him to London, which he emphatically styles "the centre of Science," and after impelled him to seek further sources in a distant part of the world.—He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society soon after his second return from America, and lived in acquaintance and friendship with many of the most respectable members of that body, being greatly esteemed for his modesty and ingenuity.—Some time before his death he removed from Hoxton to Fulham, probably with a view of being near the Botanic Gardens in this neighbourhood; to one of which, the Fulham Nursery, he contributed many valuable foreign plants."

"*John Duntton* was born at Graffham in Huntingdonshire, in 1659, of which parish his father was then rector. He was for some time a bookseller in London; but, proving unsuccessful, he turned author and projector. His '*Athenian Gazette*,' a sort of Review, has been celebrated in an Ode by Swift; and the '*Narrative of his own Life*' is a very curious performance, and abounds in literary history. He was a most voluminous writer, and it would be difficult to enumerate his various publications.—He resided at Fulham about 1690."

"*Dr. Ekins*, late Dean of Carlisle, also died here.—He was educated at Eton, and King's College, Cambridge, of which he became Fellow, and was Tutor to the late Earl of Carlisle. He published, in 1771, '*A Translation of the Loves of Medea and Jason, from Apollonius Rhodius*,' in 4to. which possesses great merit.—He held succes-

sively the rectories of Quainton, Sedgefield, and Morpeth, in Durham, and was made Dean of Carlisle.—Mr. Cumberland, in his '*Memoirs*,' thus mentions his intimacy with this family: "I was also, at this time, in habits of the most intimate friendship with two young men of my own age, sons of a worthy clergyman in our neighbourhood, the Rev. Mr. Ekins. Jeffery, the elder, now deceased, was Dean of Carlisle and Rector of Morpeth; John, the younger, is yet living, and Dean of Salisbury.—Few men have been more fortunate in life than these brothers; fewer still have probably so well deserved their good success. With the elder of these my intimacy was the greatest; the same passion for poetry possessed us both, the same attachment to the drama: our respective families indulged us in our propensities, and were mutually amused with our domestic exhibition. My friend Jeffery was in my family, as I was in his, an inmate ever welcome; his genius was quick and brilliant, his temper sweet, and his nature mild and gentle in the extreme: I loved him as a brother; we never had the slightest jar; nor can I recollect the moment in our lives, that ever gave occasion of offence to either. Our destinations separated us in the more advanced period of our time; his duties drew him to a distance from the scenes I was engaged in; his lot was prosperous and placid, and well for him it was, for he was not made to combat with the storms of life.—In early youth, long before he took orders, he composed a drama of an allegorical cast, which he entitled, '*Florio; or, the Pursuit of Happiness*.' There was a great deal of fancy in it; and I wrote a Comment upon it, almost as long as the Drama itself, which I sent to him as a mark of my admiration of his genius, and my affection for his person."

"The first house on the East side of Parson's Green was built by Sir Francis Child, Lord Mayor of London in 1699, who was buried in Fulham Church-yard; and was for many years the property of his family.

"On the site of the house at the South side, now occupied by Dr. Taylor, was an antique mansion, which formerly belonged to Sir Edward Saunders, Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench in 1622.—It has since been celebrated as the residence of Mr. Samuel Richardson, who removed hither, in 1755, from North-end; where he composed some of his works, particularly the novels of '*Clarissa Harlowe*' and '*Sir Charles Grandison*.'—Thomas Edwards, author of '*Cannon of Criticism*,' being on a visit to Mr. Richardson, died here, Jan. 2, 1757."

In our Review for March, we introduced some very excellent specimens of engravings on wood.—As connected with a subject which has lately been elucidated by Sir Henry Halford, one other specimen shall now be given, from a Bust and Cenotaph in Hammersmith Chapel.

“Against the North wall of the nave, near the pulpit, at a considerable height from the ground, is a fine bronze bust of Charles I. on a monument of black and white marble, with the following inscription:

This Effigies was Erected by the special appointment of Sir Nicholas Crispe, Knight & Baronet, as a grateful commemoration of that Glorious Martyr King Charles the First, of blessed Memory.

“Beneath, on a pedestal of black marble, is an urn inclosing the heart of Sir Nicholas Crispe; on the pedestal is inscribed:

“Within this urn is entombed the heart of Sir Nicholas Crispe, Kt. and Baronet, a loyal sharer in the sufferings of his late and present Majesty. He first settled the trade of Gold from Guinea, and there built the Castle of Cormantine. Died the 26th of February 1665; aged 67 Yeares.

“The bust of King Charles was placed here by Sir Nicholas Crispe in his lifetime, in grateful commemoration of his Royal Master. Sir Nicholas was interred in the family vault in the parish church of St. Mildred, in Bread-street; but he directed his heart, after his decease, should be placed in an urn beneath this bust.”

77. *Geographical, Commercial, and Political Essays; including Statistic Details of various Countries.* 8vo. pp. 323. Longman and Co.

THE miscellaneous memoranda which compose this volume, were committed to writing at different times by a Gentleman who has declined to communicate his name to the publick; but who, it appears from the preface, resided in a large commercial city, and had opportunities of frequent intercourse with Travellers. In company with these, and with other persons acquainted with foreign countries, he found means to glean a variety of statistical facts, of more or less importance, which he thought it worth while to put on record. This being done without the least view to publi-



publication, the work exhibits a mixture of unconnected, and, it may be added, of unarranged particulars, the chief claim of which to public attention must rest, not on any merit in the composition, but on the fidelity with which they represent local customs and manners.

In reading the observations on Russia, the reader cannot fail to perceive what a vast field there is still open for improvement in that thinly-peopled and half-civilized country. To cultivate peace for a long series of years, would add more to the strength of that empire, and would enable her more effectually to form a counterpoise to French ambition in the commonwealth of Europe, than the most splendid acquisition of territory on the side of Turkey or of Poland. No words can convey to an inhabitant of this country an adequate conception of the degraded and backward state of the population of Russia; but it is a very fortunate circumstance that the natives are not, like those of most uncivilized countries, averse from receiving instruction at the hands of foreigners (pp. 132, 133).

It is gratifying, however, to observe, that the ferocity of which the Russians are accused in the field is by no means extended to the defenceless prisoner, even under circumstances of provocation, (pp. 136, 7.)

We next pass to a very different subject:—the regulations observed on board our Convict ships outward bound to Botany Bay. The particulars are copied from the report of an officer who committed them to writing several years ago, (pp. 193—5.)

It affords a sensible relief to turn from this disgusting picture to the prospect of comfort and amendment opened (p. 92.) in a notice of the growing prosperity of New South Wales. At first the colony was dependant on the mother country even for the necessaries of life; but in 1794 a new æra began, and the increase of corn crops and live stock has equalled the most sanguine expectation. The book concludes with a "Picture" (p. 316) of Modern Paris, extracted from an anonymous German writer, and bearing reference to the year 1806. The Germans have in general as much national antipathy to the French as we have; and it is to be hoped, for the sake of morality, that the sketch here

exhibited is drawn in too unfavourable colours.

78. *Nichols's Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century, &c. The Seventh Volume; containing a copious Index to the preceding Volumes.* 8vo. pp. 426. (Given, without farther Charge, to Purchasers of the former Volumes.)

VERY few Books in modern times more imperiously demanded a copious Index, than this ample Collection of detached Literary Anecdotes; and still fewer have had an Index so ably and attentively compiled. The volume of Dr. Pegge's "Anonymiana" approaches nearer to it than any other within our recollection.

If it were not unusual to review an Index, the present Volume would afford some pleasant and interesting extracts. But, for a variety of obvious reasons, we must alike abstain from criticism or commendation.

In a Prefatory Advertisement, Mr. Nichols observes,

"The unavoidable delay which has occurred in the completion of this Index has been eventually useful; having afforded the opportunity of again and again recurring to a minute examination of the whole Work, and of noticing occasional errors both of the pen and of the press. Some of these might have escaped the Reader's observation; and others would have been readily excused and corrected. By far the greater part, however, are improvements, derived from subsequent researches and communications; having received from several intelligent Friends substantial evidence of their honouring the 'Anecdotes' by an attentive perusal. Those remarks I was gradually incorporating for the press, and had actually printed more than 50 pages; but such is already their extent, that they would appear wholly out of place at the end of an Index in which they could not be included. As the only alternative, therefore, I have determined to continue the 'Typographical Annals' by One more Volume; to which the various 'Additions' may conveniently be appended.

After an ingenuous enumeration of a few of the *Errata graviora*, he adds,

"One article more shall be noticed, though it is rather an omission than an error.—In vol. I. p. 151, the name of my good friend Andrew Strahan, esq. should have been joined to that of his worthy Father, as an instance of a Printer and Bookseller being a Member of the Great Council

Council of the Nation; and, to the honour of the profession, Joseph Butterworth, esq. a Law Bookseller of first-rate reputation, has been chosen a Representative in the present Parliament for his native City of Coventry. Not to mention the *Churchills* and the *Tonsons* of old times, three other Members of the Company of Stationers have also been honoured by seats in parliament—Sir Matthew Bloxam, Sheriff of London 1787, and Alderman in 1803; Richard Ramsbottom, esq. and Geo. Longman, esq.—Of Lord Mayors, they may boast of Sir John Davis, Sir Steph. Theodore Janssen, Thos. Wright, esq. W. Gill, esq. J. Boydell, esq.; and they look forward with no small degree of satisfaction to Michaelmas-day 1813, when Mr. Alderman Dornville, one of their most meritorious assistants, is next in rotation for that high and important office.—Of Sheriffs they have had an abundant harvest (see *Genl. Mag.* vol. LXXIV. p. 965); and Mr. Alderman Magnay and George Longman*, esq. (two worthy Members of their Company) stand prominent for the ensuing year.

“Of Giles Hussey, esq. the ‘*Pictorum Princeps*’ of Dorsetshire, a separate Article and Portrait will appear in the *Eighth* Volume; with a Memoir and Portrait of my late much-respected friend George Allan, esq.—Portraits also will be given of Dr. Browne Willis, the Rev. Sir John Cullam, Bart. and the late Mr. James Basire.—Those of some other Worthies will probably be contributed by surviving relatives.

“I must repeat my acknowledgments to the young Friend by whose skill and assiduity this full and satisfactory Index has been completed; the extensive Work which it illustrates being of so desultory and miscellaneous a nature, that such a key to it became indispensably requisite. Having been employed, for nearly twelve months, in revising the sheets through the press, I confidently anticipate that those who can best appreciate its merits will be the most ready to pardon occasional defects. J. N.”

This is followed by another short Preface from the Compiler of the Index, explanatory of the Plan on which it is formed, and equally creditable to his modesty, his ingenuity, and his gratitude.

79. *The Year: a Poem.* By John Bidlake, D. D. of Christ Church, Oxford; Chaplain to their Royal Highnesses

* Mr. Alderman Magnay is now one of the Sheriffs Elect; but Mr. Longman has declined the honour, and paid the accustomed fine. Edrr.

the Prince Regent, and the Duke of Clarence. 8vo. pp. 236. R. Rees.

WHILST we were cutting open the leaves of the present Volume, not having heard of the Author's misfortune, we were forcibly struck by an accidental glance at the following appeal, “*To the Friends of the Church of England*,” which appeared in “*The Times*” of June 15:

“The Rev. Dr. Bidlake, appointed to read the Bampton Lecture, during the delivery of the third Discourse was seized with an affection of the head, which terminated in Blindness. He is without any preferment, and has been obliged to give up the Curacy of Stonehouse, Devon, from which the principal part of his income was derived. It has been proposed to print a new edition of his Bampton Lectures, and the book will be ready for delivery in the course of a few months. In the mean time Dr. Bidlake's health has been much impaired; and it has pleased God to fill up the measure of his distress by an attack of Paralysis, which has recently seized him. Under these circumstances his demand for immediate assistance and support is become more urgent; and those persons who have expressed an intention of subscribing to the Work, and who have not yet paid their Subscription, are requested, if they think proper, to advance the same, for the benevolent purpose abovementioned. The attention of others is solicited to this distressful case; and those who feel disposed to assist a Clergyman who is the author of many useful Publications, and who is known to his immediate neighbours by a conscientious discharge of his Parochial duties, are requested to make their Donations to Messrs. Rivington, booksellers, St. Paul's Church-yard; Mr. Rees, bookseller, Pall-mall; or, to Mr. Hatchard, bookseller, Piccadilly. It is proposed, in the first place, to relieve the immediate pressure occasioned by this uncommon calamity; and then to apply the remainder of the money subscribed, to the purchase of an annuity, to insure to Dr. Bidlake a comfortable maintenance for the rest of his life. A numerous and respectable List of Subscribers may be seen at either of the above places. If any Gentleman wishes to obtain further information of this case, or of the character of Dr. Bidlake, he is referred to Dr. Cole, the Vice-Chancellor of Oxford.”

Such an appeal cannot fail of having the full effect which we most sincerely wish it may excite; and we copy it immediately, though under the necessity of postponing the Review of the Poem till our Supplement.

20. *Conversation: a Didactic Poem. In Three Parts.* By William Cooke, Esq. The Third Edition, revised and enlarged with a new Preface; small 8vo. pp. 24 and 97.

WE have very sincere pleasure in seeing this new Edition of a Didactic Poem by a respectable Friend, whose own powers of Conversation we have many years since witnessed, in friendly argument with the sturdy Moralist Dr. Johnson, at the Essex-head Club—a delightful association—of whom the Author of this Poem and his present Reviewer are now nearly the only survivors.

Of the Poem itself we have spoken in vol. LXVII. p. 378; and of the second Edition, vol. LXXVII. p. 643.—It is now considerably improved; and we shall extract a few passages from the Author's new Preface:

“Amongst the many improvements which have been made, and are daily making, in the progress of Education, it is rather extraordinary that *Conversation* should be so much neglected, as not to be considered as an useful assistant in such a national concern. What is here meant by Conversation, is that species of it which might be agreeable and profitably conducted in assemblies of both sexes at one another's houses, or other appropriated places for the purposes of discussing such occasional subjects as may be useful and ornamental to society. By such an exchange of talents each sex would be benefited, and a practical knowledge of life acquired, which books alone cannot bestow.—The deeper parts of erudition, whether consisting of languages or sciences, require much time, abstraction, and self-contemplation. They refer mostly to professors, and though highly necessary to keep up the general *depth* of learning, are of little use in the currency of the world; but *manners* touch on every side—they are what vex or soothe us—corrupt or purify—barbarize or refine us. In short, they are what principally educate and express the mind, and act upon us like the air we breathe in, by a steady, uniform, insensible operation.—Since the revival of letters, there have been but two attempts to introduce this system of education amongst us; the one in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and the other in that of Charles the First. Of the former of these, ‘it would have been much more honoured in the breach than the observance’—as of all the wild schemes of

literary innovation, this seems to be one of the first.”

A brief history of it is then given; and Mr. Cooke proceeds,

“During the reign of James, there was no attempt at establishing any kind of public conversation whatever; it was rather the reign of *male favouritism*; and so far from any sentimental intercourse between the two sexes being established, it was not the *etiquette* for women to appear at Court: some great men, no doubt, flourished at this period, but the general rage was for pedantry and puns, masques and tournaments, which seemed to occupy all the leisure hours of the king, nobility, and gentry.—The succeeding reign, however, made ample amends; Charles, who was both an *amateur* and a practiser of the fine arts, aided by the lively and elegant manners of his Queen, the beautiful but unfortunate *Henrietta*, brought the ladies back again to Court, where not only conversational parties were kept up, but disseminated amongst all the circles of the polite and fashionable. Swift, who had an opportunity of knowing the fact, speaks of this *era* in the following manner:—‘I take the highest period of politeness in England to have been the peaceable part of King Charles the First's reign; and from what we read of those times, as well as the accounts I have formerly met with from some who lived in that Court, the methods then used for raising and cultivating conversation were altogether different from ours. Several ladies, whom we find celebrated by the Poets of that age, had assemblies at their houses, where persons of the best understandings, and of both sexes, met to pass the evening in discoursing upon whatever agreeable subjects were occasionally started; and although we are apt to ridicule the sublime Platonic notions they had, or personated, in love and friendship, I conceive their refinements were grounded upon reason, and that a *little grain of romance* is no ill ingredient to preserve and exalt the dignity of human nature, without which it is apt to degenerate into every thing that is sordid, vicious, and low.’—The great revolution in government which succeeded this period, not only swept Conversation from the pale of polite life, but every thing that could soften and ameliorate human cares; even beauty was in disgrace; it was forbidden to love, it was criminal to consider it as an object of desire.”

“The restoration of Monarchy endeavoured to make ample amends to beauty for the indignities of the Commonwealth; but, though women were never so much caressed,

caressed, they were not proportionably respected. Love seemed to be considered more as an appetite than a passion, and the grossness of this principle infected the public manners; hence the cavaliers of that day, in avoiding spiritual pride and moroseness, departed from the essential principles of religion and morals, and by too widely contrasting the language and manners of hypocrisy, they shamelessly violated the laws of decency and decorum.—The bigotry of the next reign rather damped the spirit of conversation; nor did the Revolution, in the following one, (though otherwise of the highest importance to the constitution of the country,) much enlarge it. The Augustan age of Queen Anne, no doubt, disseminated a considerable degree of useful knowledge amongst the general classes of society; and it is to the elegant and moral pen of Addison, that we owe a chastity of humour, and a grace of expression, unknown to our preceding writers. But however those Essayists enlarged the general mind, they formed no school for conversation; the public thought and wrote better, it is true, but felt no incitement strong enough to improve this acquisition into a regular and practical branch of education.—The fact is, the *spirit of commerce*, which had been gradually taking root since the reign of Henry the Seventh, now began to appear as one of the prominent features of the English character, which, followed by the general interests that men of all ranks and talents found in politics, they cultivated business and debate more than refined and enlivened society. Succeeding times have greatly enlarged these views, by making them the broad and general road to riches, rank, and reputation."

After many other sensible observations, Mr. Cooke concludes,

"In recommending this branch of education so warmly, it is not meant, in the least, to advocate for any degree of frivolity, or over-refinement, in that system.—No, let the English character stand, as it always did, and I hope ever will, upon the broad basis of a fair, plain communication of sound knowledge; but let it be, at the same time, remembered that courtesy and polished manners do not preclude the manly virtues, that there is a *suaviter in modo*, as well as a *fortiter in re*; and that it is by a happy combination of these qualities, that men best rise to characters of eminence and respectability."

81. *A List of Plates, Maps, &c. (Fifteen Hundred and Sixty-two in number,) contained in the Gentleman's Magazine,*

from the Year 1731 to 1807 inclusive, with References to the Pages where they should be placed, and to the Numbers in which they were published; 8vo. pp. 31. Muehll Stace; Nichols and Co.; and all other Booksellers.

WE consider ourselves as under much obligation to this active and intelligent Bookseller for the great pains he has taken in digesting this List, which, we doubt not, will prove highly acceptable to many of our curious Readers; and heartily wish that he may find encouragement to proceed with Indexing other parts of our voluminous labours.—A separate Index, either to the Obituary from the beginning, or to the Miscellaneous Articles from 1786, might probably answer his purpose, had he leisure to undertake it.—The present Work is thus introduced:

"This List of Plates, Maps, &c. (fifteen hundred and sixty-four in number) contained in the Gentleman's Magazine from the year 1731 to 1807 inclusive, is published for the use of Possessors of sets of that periodical publication; and also as a guide to Bookbinders, having references to the pages where the plates should be placed, and to the numbers in which they were published.—Sets of the Gentleman's Magazine already bound, which may not exactly correspond with this List in regard to the pages and plates they refer to, are not to be deemed incorrect, should the different volumes contain the requisite number; the directions in the early volumes being in many instances irregular.—The Publisher hopes this List will prove useful and correct. It concludes with 1807, the year previous to the fire at Messrs. Nichols's Printing Office; and will be continued at different periods, provided it should meet with the approbation of the publick."

82. *Classical Pastime, in a set of Poetical Enigmas, on the Planets and Zodiacal Signs. By Marianne Curties, 8vo. pp. 103. J. Richardson.*

"THIS little Work is presented to the publick, as one of the trifles of the day, too insignificant to require a preface, and expecting the smile only of those who possess the happy philosophy of being easily pleased; which disposition residing chiefly with the young and inexperienced, to them it is dedicated, by their truly affectionate well-wisher, Marianne Curties. Abbey-house, Reading, May 4, 1813.

This "Classical Pastime" will afford a pleasing entertainment even to Children six feet high.

REVIEW OF NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

"It is surely happy for a man to have a real sensibility for fine musick; because he has, by that means, one source of enjoyment more, than those whose auditory nerves are less delicately strung."—MOORE'S *Italy*.

"It is the lowest style only of arts, whether painting, poetry, or musick, that may be said, in the vulgar sense, to be naturally pleasing. The higher efforts of those arts, we know by experience, do not affect minds wholly uncultivated."

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

22. *The Seasons; composed by Joseph Haydn, Mus. D: adapted for Voices and Pianoforte by Muzio Clementi. No. 1. Spring, pp. 49. Clementi & Co.*

THE four Seasons by Haydn, although one of the principal works of that wonderful composer, has hitherto been scarcely known, except by name, in this country. According to Le Breton, the poetry for the musick of the Seasons, and for Haydn's *chef-d'œuvre*, the Creation, was written by his friend the Baron Van Swieten. To relish all the excellencies of the present work, requires not only nerves delicately strung, but a complete acquaintance with the mysteries of musical composition. To the pianoforte player who is neither singer nor composer, it cannot afford much pleasure, without the assistance of three pretty good vocal performers. The characters in the piece are, Simon, a farmer, (bass voice); Jane, his daughter, (a treble); Lucas, a young countryman, (a tenor voice); country people and hunters. It commences with an Overture, in G minor, "expressing the passage from Winter to Spring." This occupies five pages, and is so full of uncommon harmony and abrupt modulation, that the numerous persons who are partial to musick of a gay character, who consider panderian airs as the most agreeable sort of musick, would find it less to their liking than the "daddy-mammy" of a squad of drummers. Lively musick is what delights the multitude. Those who are acquainted with Mr. Clementi's arrangement of the Creation, will know what to expect in his adaptation of the Seasons. We have no faults to find but with the paper on which the musick is printed: for musick like *this* it should be more durable. It is unnecessary for us to recommend the works of "the admirable and matchless Haydn." "From his productions," says Dr. Burney, "I have received more pleasure late in

my life (1789), when tired of most other musick, than I ever received in the most ignorant and rapturous part of my youth, when everything was new, and the disposition to be pleased undiminished by criticism or satiety." We have mentioned only the overture:—the rest of the present number consists of recitatives, airs, and choruses, with accompaniments the most ingenious, in which musical imitation and expression are carried to the highest pitch of excellence. The Spring concludes with a vocal fugue in B flat major, "Endless praise to thee we'll sing, Almighty Lord of all."—Summer, the second number of the work, is just published:—Joseph Haydn was born in Lower Austria, 31st March, 1732. He came to England in 1790, and repeated his visit in 1797, remaining here about 18 months each time. In 1795, he composed his Creation, which is now pretty generally known and admired in this country, although some think the musick rather too dramatic for the church. He died 21st May, 1808. "We are acquainted with about 800 of his compositions, among which are 118 symphonies, 163 sonatas for the Basitor (a small species of violoncello), 44 sonatas for the pianoforte, 24 concertos for different instruments, 83 quartets, 24 trios, a numerous collection of pieces in 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9 parts for various instruments, 13 airs in four parts, 85 canons, 42 single songs, accompaniments and ritornelli for 365 Scotch airs, a great number of dances and waltzes, 15 Italian and 5 German operas, 5 oratorios, 15 masses, some *Te Deums*, and other pieces of church musick."—*Le Breton*:

23. *The Smile of Affection, a Ballad, written by John Lee Lewis, Esq. the Musick composed by Dr. John Clarke, of Cambridge, pp. 5. Clementi and Co.*

WE recommend this pleasing and easy little song, but consider it as far from

from being one of Dr. Clarke's best. The passages are more common than his generally are, yet they are everywhere very well adapted to the words. The melody to the line, "And bright are the dew-drops that hang on the thorn," appears to be borrowed from Kelly's childish song, "The mischievous Bee;" and the close from "The Côtager's Saturday night." In the conclusion of a song, it is no easy matter for a composer to avoid using a melody that was the invention of some other writer. This song is in the major key of G, and the compass of the vocal part is from middle D a tenth upwards.

24. Russian Marches, performed by the most distinguished Regiments in the Service of Alexander, Emperor of all the Russias; dedicated to the Countess of Chatham, and arranged for the Pianoforte, by H. Liebe. Preston, pp. 12.

THESE marches bear very curious names, and possess a common share of military spirit: common indeed! for musick less original cannot be imagined. There is a tiresome sameness throughout the whole set.

25. Two Grand Waltzes for the Pianoforte, with a Flute Accompaniment, composed and dedicated to Miss Mary Seymour, by J. C. Mencke, Musician to the Prince Regent, pp. 5. Preston.

THE first waltz is in G major, followed by a "trio" in C major: the second is in E flat major, followed by a trio in the relative minor key. These form pleasing lessons for the pianoforte, and do the author credit. They are not, like many modern compositions, made up of scraps of melody that every body has heard before in some piece or other. On the 3d staff, page 4, the effect of the B flat on the phrasing of the melody deserves a young composer's attentive consideration. The ear generally requires the prominent or most striking parts of a composition to be at equal distances or intervals of time. In some pieces, however, design requires the contrary: see Haydn's *Earthquake*, &c. &c.

26. Le Chansonnier des Graces; avec Quarante deux Airs gravis. A Paris, 1813. *The Song-book of the Graces.*

COMPARING these neatly-engraved airs with old collections, we perceive that the French have much improved in melody. Their musick is

more Italianised, and has, consequently, more expression than formerly; yet it still contains a notable portion of that melodious ugliness so characteristic of the French. The following information is not to be found in our French Dictionaries; we therefore extract it: "By the word *timbre*, we mean the designation of any song-tune, or the first (or sometimes the last) verse of the song for which the tune was composed. We also understand by this word any verse, or the burthen of a song; thus

(9) Chantez, dansez, amusez-vous,
Mon père était pot (*air de facture*),
(14) Sautez par la croisée,

are *timbres*: these airs may be adapted to the songs which, in this collection, are preceded by the same numbers.

Airs, *dits de facture*, are such as cannot be applied to any other poetry than that for which they were composed, unless we parody exactly the rhythm of the original words. Many of these songs are very amusing. One is written to ridicule the clipping-pronunciation of the Normans.

Translation of "O Nanny,"
Chansonnier des Graces, 1813.

Loin d'un monde rempli d'appas,
Tendre Nancy, tu veux me suivre;
Tu veux accompagner mes pas
Dans le désert où je vais vivre;
Pourras-tu quitter sans regret
La ville et ses fêtes nouvelles?
Cette cour où l'on admirait
Nancy, la plus belle des belles?

Du soleil bravant les rayons,
Pourras-tu parcourir la plaine?
Pourras-tu des froids aquilons
Souffrir la rigoureuse haleine?
Sans gémir, pourras-tu des bois
Entendre les échos fidèles
Redire aux accents de ma voix;
Nancy, la plus belle des belles.

Quand tu veux partager mon sort,
Sais-tu quelle en est l'injustice?
Ton amour est-il assez fort
Pour ce pénible sacrifice?
Laisse-moi seul de la douleur
Subir les atteintes cruelles;
L'Amour créa pour le bonheur
Nancy, la plus belle des belles.

Mais quand le lugubre beffroi
Sonnera mon heure dernière,
Accours, Nancy, viens près de moi,
Que ta main ferme ma paupière;
Qu'un souris tendre, caressant,
Calme mes angoisses mortelles;
Et que j'expire en embrassant
Nancy, la plus belle des belles.

SELECT POETRY.

Imitation of the Elegiac Verses inscribed at Bristol to the Memory of a lamented Wife.

QUISQUIS erit, morientis amans, qui
pectore læso

Hic trepidè oblatas jecit amantis opes,
Quisquis erit, morbi sperans lenire dolo-
rem,

Cui serb' effusæ nil opis unda tulit,
Qui matè invigilans, votis, precibusque
laccessit [tinet,

Fotis aquam, sperat fausta, malumque
Cui triste officium, lethalem abstergere
lympham,

Quæ furtim obrepit fronte super gelidâ,
Qui cedentem oculum, tremulæ suspiria
voci,

Pallentesque genas, albaque labra notat,
Hæc si perveniens hæc inter funera, nuptæ
Carnina sacra legat, quæ sibi fecit
amor, [lorem,

Depicta inveniet sua damna, *inimique* do-
Uxoremque suam flebit, ut ipse meam:
Evolat ex oculis animi cælestis imago,

Delicia, — veneres, — gratia, — forma, —
decus; [recti

Conjugis exemplar, sub quâ duce, conscia
Jura dedit virtus, et sua fecit amor:

Hæc satis; admonitus per eum, qui, spiri-
tus uroræ,

Morte admittit sancti pulveris interitum,
Castigat lachrymas dolor, et complectitur
urnam,

Quæ meritis iter est, in penetrale Dei.

[We have been told, by a Correspondent, that Mr. Hardinge wrote these lines at Bristol, upon one of his Journeys to the circuit in Wales; having made a note of the original, which he thought uncommonly pathetic, tender, and beautiful. EDIT.]

EPITAPH

To the memory of the Right Hon. George, Earl of Tyrconnel, Viscount Castlingford, Baron Carpenter, Aid-de-camp to His Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, a Captain in the 1st Regiment of Foot Guards, Secretary with Lord Cathcart in the Embassy to St. Petersburg—who died, at the age of 24 years, at Wilna, on the 20th of December last, "from excessive fatigue in pursuit of the French: and to whose remains Field Marshal Prince Kutousoff Smolensko ordered all Military Honours to be paid, and directed a Monument to be erected in the Church of the reformed Religion."
Lord Cathcart's dispatch to Government.

WHILE o'er thy hier, amid his Victori-
bands, [stands,
Smolensko's Prince a pious mourner
He bids to raise the monumental stone,
To tell how rare TYRCONNEL'S virtues
shone.

O worth too early to thy Country lost!
Yet, thus attested, 'tis the County's boast:
At Wilna's altar lo! her Genius bends—
Thy Cathcart there to Heav'n that zeal
commends [should repose,
Which burn'd beyond its strength—which
To win thy deathless titles from her foes?
Ah! though the wreath she cul'd to grace
thy brow,

(So watching thy return,) avail not now,
A brighter halo circles round thy fame,
Where Angels greet thee with a PATRIOT'S
name: [draws—

Whence thy freed soul the envied comfort
'T have died the death most honour'd—IN
HER CAUSE; [inspires,

While such thy triumph this sure hope
"Ev'n in our ashes live their wonted fires."

CHARLES P. MYDDELTON, A. M.

Minister of Heaton-Norris, and Chap-
lain to the late, and present Earl of
Tyrconnel.

Archie Green, May 10.

ELEGIAC ODE, for Five Voices.

*The Poetry written by the Rev. THOMAS
BEAUMONT. The Music composed by
W. HORSLEY, Mus. Bac. Oxon. And by
them inscribed to the Memory of their
Friend, the late SAMUEL HARRISON.*

Sung at the Vocal Concert on Friday,
May 7th, 1813, by Mrs. BIANCHI LACY,
Mrs. VAUGHAN, Messrs. GREATorex, W.
KNYVETT, and BARTLEMAN.

INTRODUCTION ORGAN.

THE breathing Organ swells the sound of
woe, [winds along:

Through high-arch'd ailes the cadence
Solemn, yet sweet, the plaintive tidings flow
In all the mournful melody of song.

With voices blended in harmonious lay,
The sorrowing Choir their heavy loss
deplora;

And this last tribute of affection pay
To their beloved Comrade, now no more.

'Twas his, celestial pleasure to impart,
Judgment with Taste and Science to
combine, [art,

Waking, with Seraph-voice and matchless
Immortal HANDEL'S harmony divine.

Peace, gentle Spirit! to thy lov'd remains!
Let no rude sounds thy halcyon grave
annoy! [strains,"

But "Gentle Airs †," and "soft melodious
Attend thy passage to the realms of joy!

* The family motto is, "Per acuta Bel-
li," *Through the Toils of War.*

† HANDEL'S beautiful song of "Gentle
Airs," a portion of which is introduced in
this place, was the last public performance
of Mr. HARRISON.

THE MUSICK OF THE GROVES.

From Mr. G. DYER's "Poetics."

CLARA and I, the other day,
Walk'd out: the birds were blithe and
gay.

As striving all to please their loves:
So great a stir the warblers made,
In their orchestras over head.

There seem'd a Concert of the Groves.

Clara and I sat down together,
Like two young birds of the same feather,

Yet grave as two old Quaker-preachers.
Quoth I, "Clara, you have read Gay,
And well know what these warblers say,

For they have often been your teachers.

"Of all these birds that seem so blest,
Pray, tell me which you like the best,
And why by you they are preferr'd?"

Quoth Clara, "That I'll freely do,
But after, I must hear from you

As freely, what's your fav'rite bird.

"I love the bird that hails the morn;
The linnet trilling on the thorn;

The blackbird's clear loud song:
But most I love the melting tale,
That's warbled by the nightingale,

So sweetly warbled all night long.

"That lark has taught me when to rise;
Those other warblers, how to prize
The cheerful song of day:

I love to soothe affliction's pain,
And I have learn'd the soothing strain,
From Philomela's evening lay."

Then I: "Clara, you oft have seen
A little bird on yonder green,

In varied colours gaily drest;
To me it pours a pensive song,
Yet sweet—and neither loud nor long;
That is my bird, Robin Redbreast.

"It sings no better than it teaches,
And thus, methinks, the warbler preaches,
Clara, it surely speaks to you;

One day I listen'd at the door,
And heard you sing an hour or more,

A song, I thought, to Nature true."

"Those birds which there so gaily sing,
They do but hail the flaunting spring,

And gaudy summer's golden hours:
I sing, when sombre autumn comes;

I love to cheer the winter glooms;
And may my song, sweet girl, be yours!

"They droop at the departing year;
While I still all the village cheer:

May you your spring-time gaily fill!
But cheer, when spring-time shall decay,
Your friends with your autumnal lay,
—And be their winter-warbler still!"

Mr. URBAN, *Stratford-upon-Avon, Feb. 20.*

THAT the youthful attainments of John Meacham may be remembered, I have selected from his other scholastic compositions, a poem upon his native town of Stratford (written, in 1782, in his 17th year), which I trust you will preserve.

Yours, &c.

R. B. WHEELER.

ON STRATFORD-UPON-AVON.

SAFE from the noisy world retir'd,
I turn my thoughts on Thee,
Thrice happy spot, by all admir'd,
By none so much as me.

Genius in thee a cradle found,
Thou nurs'd the hidden flame;
From thee went forth the pleasing sound,
From thee, a *Shakespeare's* name.

Sweet Avon, too! may e'er thy stream
In cheerful murmurings glide;
Be thou the subject of my theme,
Be thou my Muse's pride

Oft when the noonday's scorching heat
Has warm'd my youthful blood;
Near thee I've sought a cool retreat,
Or plung'd into the flood.

Oft at the dawn of early day
On thy sweet bank I've stray'd,
Oft there I've bent my lonely way,
Beneath the evening's shade.

There many a fragrant flower blows
That e'er can deck the mead;
There many a luscious violet grows,
And lily rears its head.

Oft at the foot of yonder brake
I've ply'd the luring hook,
Soon as the blackbird was awake,
Or croak'd the plaintive rook.

Whilst round my head the feather'd throng
In heavenly concert join'd
Sweet Philomela's tender song,
To raise my thoughtful mind.

Thrice pleasing Stream! unknown to strife,
Yet known to every sweet,
Might I here pass my future life,
My lot would be complete.

Then, Avon! would I view thy stream,
And by each bubble learn,
That life's short day is but a dream,
Ah! never to return!

Or, if my cruel fate ordain
Some other seat for me,
Oh! may my relics here remain,
When death hath set me free*:

Where sweetest *Shakspeare*, Fancy's child,
Infus'd with heavenly fire,
Warbled his native wood-notes wild,
And tun'd the tender lyre.

* The Author (who was son of Mr. John Meacham, an eminent Surgeon of Stratford, by Dinah, his wife) died upon the 1st of June, 1784, at the age of 19 years; and was buried near *Shakspeare* in the Chancel of Stratford upon Avon Church; where his parents erected a Monument to the memory of this sincerely lamented son. "who was cut off in the bloom of youth when he gave the most flattering hopes of being a source of happiness to his friends, and an ornament to society."

R. B. W.

May

May still contentment, friendship, peace,
Here shed their influence o'er,
Till every earthly care shall cease,
And time shall be no more.
Then, Stratford, then, from age to age
Thy sacred name shall stand
Inscrib'd in Time's recorded page,
The envy of the land.

FEMALE CELIBACY;

Or, *The Grave of Cynthia. By the Author of the "Bachelor's Soliloquy &c."*

WHERE youthful circles make resort,
Nightly to flaunt in trim array,
Where men in Fashion's airy court
The light, the giddy, and the gay,
I would not seek,
To wet one cheek
With gentle Pity's holy dew:
Why shade with clouds a summer-sky?
Why dim the lustre of an eye
Which sorrow never knew?

But lives there one whose feeling breast,
Those festive scenes can bear to leave,
To wander where the weary rest,
And feel how sweet it is to grieve?

If such there be,
O! come with me,
And view poor Cynthia's lowly bed;
'Tis yonder little fresh-green sod,
Where seldom mourner's foot hath trod,
Or pious tear been shed.

Oh, Time! I would not blame thy power,
For Cynthia's youth and beauty flown,
I mourn but that so sweet a flower
Should bloom and wither all alone:

For she was fair
Beyond compare,
And ever was her heart so blythe
By gay good-humour'd mirth upborne,
Oh Time! she would have laugh'd to scorn
Thy very glass and scythe.

For her, soft dreams, and slumbers light,
Succeeded calm unruffled days;
Each eye beam'd on her with delight,
Each tongue was tuneful in her praise:
And at her feet,
With reverence meet,

A crowd of flattering suitors strove;
Some proffer'd glittering gems and gold,
And some of endless transports told,
And everlasting Love.

But little could their prayers avail,
Nor one could win the maiden's choice;
She little heeded Flattery's tale,
She scorn'd the sound of Mammon's
voice:

The gay attire
Could she admire
Of beaux that glitter'd by her side?
While every vagrant butterfly
That frisk'd beneath a summer-sky,
Could rival all their pride!

Yet had she seen some gentle youth,
Of manners mild, by sense refin'd,
Whose pure integrity and truth
Spoke manly dignity of mind;
And had he sued
In plaintive mood,
And, sighing, look'd his anxious pain,
And had he dropt a silent tear,
The tribute of a soul sincere,
He had not sued in vain.

What tho' the charms which Nature spread,
With raptur'd eye she oft surveyed,
What tho', "by heaven musing led,"
She lov'd to wander through the shade;
Still from her breast
Forlorn, distress'd,

Would sometimes break unbidden sighs,
That she had none whose feeling heart
In all her griefs might bear a part,
And share in all her joys.

Vain was the oft-repeated sigh
For friends her youthful years had
known,

Who now had own'd the sacred tie
Which binds all charities in one:—
The moon's still beam,
On lake or stream,

Dark woods and precipices rude,
Would then inspire sweet melancholy,
That shunn'd the world, its noise and folly,
In love with solitude.

And now her charms are fading fast,
Her spirits now no more are gay;
Alas! that beauty cannot last!
That flowers so sweet, so soon decay!
How sad appears
The vale of years,
How chang'd from youth's too flattering
scene!

Where are her fond admirers gone?
Alas! and shall there then be none
On whom her soul may lean?

Poor Cynthia! friendless and forlorn!—
When Youth's gay flowers are all grown
sear, [scorn,
Thou yet couldst shun the world's dread
And hide thy faded beauties here:
But in thy end,
A more than friend

Was needed, who could watch each
breath,—

Still near thy sickly couch could wait,—
Support thee on the brink of fate,
And cheer the gloom of death.

Thou who couldst mourn o'er Friendship's
bier,

Why was thine own unwept to be?
Thou who couldst give to all a tear,
Why was there none to weep for thee?
Now o'er thy grave
The wild weeds wave

Who shall thy perish'd worth deplore?
Or say, the breast which lies beneath,
Though doom'd its sighs unheard to breathe,
Was never cold before!

* See *Gent. Mag.* LXXXII, Part I. p. 263.

Adieu, poor Cyathia! though thy bier
By widow'd love has not been press'd,
What though no child with starting tear
Shall view thy place of lowly rest;
This little mound
Shall still be found
In spring's soft verdure first array'd,
The snow-drop, earliest of the year,
Spotless like thee, shall flourish here,
Like thee, shall early fade.

A MORNING HYMN.

THE sun, his daily course commencing,
Mounts aloft the azure sky;
Light and warmth around dispensing;
Nightly gloom and darkness fly.

Attending then his cheerful warning,
From my couch I'll early rise,
To enbail the fragrant breath of morning,
And to God to raise mine eyes.

Beneath, O Father, thy protection,
I have been refresh'd with sleep;
Under now thy wise direction,
May I all thy precepts keep.

With thy Holy Spirit guide me,
Thee to serve in word and deed;
With raiment fit do thou provide me,
Me with food convenient feed.

This day from harm do thou defend me,
Grant that I each sin may shun.
Whate'er thou mayst be pleas'd to send me,
Let thy Holy Will be done.

May I preserve a temper even;
Each passion under due control;
A will resign'd to me be given;
And a heav'n-aspiring soul.

Through his our great Redeemer's merit,
Humbly I would thee implore,
Whom with thee, and with thy Spirit,
Ever blessed, we adore.

Pentonville, June 4. M. H. SHEPARD.

THE FRENCH PEASANT.

WHEN things are done, and past recalling,
Tis folly then to fret and cry,

Prop up a rotten house that's falling,
But when 'tis down, ev'n let it lie.—
Oh, Patience, Patience, thou 'rt a jewel,
And like all jewels hard to find.

'Mongst all the various men you see,
Examine every mother's son,
You'll find they all in this agree,
To make ten troubles out of one.

When passions rage, they heap on fuel,
And give their reason to the wind.

Mark, don't you hear the general cry,
Whose troubles ever equal'd mine,
How readily each stander-by

Replies with captious echo, "mine."
Sure from our clime this discord springs,
Heaven's choicest blessings we abuse,
And every Englishman alive,

Whether Duke, Lord, Esquire, or Gent,

Claims as his just prerogative
Ease, liberty, and discontent.
A Frenchman often starves and sings
With cheerfulness and wooden shoes.

A Peasant, of the true French breed,
Was driving in a narrow road
A cart with but one sorry steed,
And fill'd with onions, savory load!
Careless he trudg'd along before,
Singing a Gascon roundelay—
Hard by there ran a whimpering brook,
The road ran shelving towards the brim,
The spiteful wind the advantage took,
The wheel flies up, the onions swim—
The Peasant saw his favorite store
At one rude blast all puff'd away.

How would an English clown have sworn,
To hear them plump, and see them roll,
Have curs'd the hour that he was born,
And for an onion damn'd his soul!
Our Frenchman acted quite as well:
He stopp'd, and hardly stopp'd, his song;
First rais'd his Bidet from his swoon,
Then stood a little while to view
His onions bobbing up and down:
At last he, slugging, cried "Parbleu,
Il ne manque ici que de sel,
Pcur faire de potage excellent."

To a Lady, who asserted she was very old
for her years.

IF, as the Sacred Text declares,
(Who can dispute a rule so sage?)
"Wisdom is to mankind grey hairs,
And life unspotted is Old Age;"
Then must I honestly confess,
Nor need a second time be told,
You but the simple truth express,
And for your Years, are very Old.
But when I mark the warm desire,
(Above the formal rules of Art),
Mirth and good-humour to inspire,
And joy, and happiness, impart;
When circled by your family,
And cheerful the gay groupe among,
I will not what you say deny,
Yet I must own I think you young.
But Time creeps on with all, and Age
Withers each youthful charm away,
While yours must still all hearts engage,
For Mental Beauties ne'er decay.

M.

* * * The following verses which conclude
the "Lines written and presented by a
Young Lady to a happy Couple, at the Ce-
lebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of their
Marriage," p. 359.) were, by an unaccount-
able accident, omitted in their proper place.

"Virtues here have wore a wreath,
Where the sweetest perfumes breathe!
Here, alone, has Age been cheated,
Groans and Terrors all defeated!
How lovely to the heart of Youth,
Is Age, adorn'd with smiles and truth."

HISTORICAL

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE, 1813.

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

HOUSE OF LORDS, *March 24.*

An Address of condolence to the Prince Regent, on the death of the Duchess of Brunswick, was agreed to.

In the Commons the same day, on Lord *Castlereagh* moving an Address of condolence to the Prince Regent on the melancholy event of the death of the Duchess of Brunswick, Sir *F. Burdett* and Mr. *Whitbread* suggested the propriety of a similar Address to the Princess of Wales; but, there being no precedent for such an Address, that to the Prince only was agreed to.

Mr. *Cockrane Johnstone* moved that the Petition of Sir *J. Douglas* be read. This being complied with, he submitted, after a few introductory observations, the necessity of fixing a stigma upon it, by a resolution to this effect — "That the Petition of Sir *J. Douglas*, on behalf of himself and Lady *Charlotte* his wife, is regarded by this House as an audacious attempt to give a colour of truth to the most atrocious falsehoods against the honour and life, peace and happiness, of the Princess of Wales."

Mr. *Whitbread* said, that though he was of opinion that a wicked conspiracy had existed against the life and honour of the Princess, he could not vote for this resolution, as there was no evidence whatever before them.—This being the general opinion, after some conversation between Sir *William Garrow*, Mr. *Tierney*, and Mr. *Barham*, the motion was got rid of by the previous question.

March 25.

The House having formed itself into a Committee on the state of the Finances, Mr. *Huskisson* spoke at great length against the Resolutions of Mr. *Vansittart*,—as destroying the Sinking Fund created by Mr. *Pitt*—violating public faith and justice to the public creditor—lessening the opinion held by foreign nations of its beneficial operation in the redemption of the national debt—and exposing the nation to the imminent risk of losing all the fruits of its exertions for the last 20 years—He had himself once shewn the plan now adopted by Mr. *Vansittart* to Mr. *Pitt*, as the suggestion of a very ingenious man, well skilled in finance; but that eminent Statesman had spoken of it in terms of reprobation, as unfit for a period of war, and unnecessary during a time of peace.

Mr. *Vansittart* replied.

Messrs. *A. Baring*, *Thornton*, and *Tierney*, spoke against the plan; as did Sir *R. Gent*. *Mag.* June, 1813.

Heron, and Messrs. *Long* and *Rose*, in its favour—Mr. *Ponsonby* wished for delay. The Resolutions were then agreed to.

March 26.

Mr. *Calcraft* withdrew the Apothecaries Bill for the present Session, in consequence of the strenuous opposition given to it.

The Report of the Finance Committee was brought up, after some opposition; and Leave given to bring in a Bill founded on it.

A Petition from the East India Company prayed that they might be permitted to be heard by Counsel, and adduce evidence in support of their claims.

HOUSE OF LORDS, *March 29.*

The Duke of *Norfolk*, in presenting a Petition from *Sheffield* against the East India Monopoly, stated that the finer articles of cutlery goods had lately found their way to *China*, through *Moscow*; and urged this as an argument to prove the advantages that would result from a more direct trade.

In a Committee on the Stipendiary Curates' Bill, the Archbishops of *Canterbury* and *York*, and the Bishop of *London*, proposed, first, that the salary should not exceed 100*l.* and afterwards 200*l.*

Lords *Harrowby*, *Grenville*, and the Bishop of *Norwich*, opposed the amendment; urging that Curates ought to be provided for according to the value of the livings, in order to encourage residence.—The amendment was then negatived, by 17 to 25.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, *March 30.*

The House having resolved itself into a Committee, *W. Hastings*, esq. was examined by Mr. *Adam*: he said, that the plan of the unrestrained intercourse of Europeans, excepting Americans, would be converted to the purpose of tyranny, which would drive the Natives, though naturally timid, into insurrection, or encourage the neighbouring Princes to the invasion of our empire. Did not think the trade susceptible of much increase, as the mass of the people of *India* had no means of purchasing superfluities, and the wealthier class of *Hindooes* were simple in their habits. To the interrogatories of several Members, he said that Missions to *India* had never been successful. He wished some other time had been chosen for the experiment of a Church Establishment, as a surmise had gone abroad that there was an intention of forcing our Religion on the Natives. Such an opinion, propagated among the

Native

Native infantry, might be attended with dangerous consequences—to attempt to convert the Natives, by asserting that Mahomet was an impostor, might create a religious war.

Lord *Teignmouth* was next examined by Mr. R. Jackson: His Lordship said, that thirty years' experience induced him to believe that the unrestrained influx of strangers to India would be prejudicial to this country, especially if they were seamen and traders. The Government was one of opinion and prejudice, which would not be supported by People brought up in this country. He thought it easy, however, to prevent persons trading to India from penetrating into the interior, and to impose restraint on those who chose to settle there. The trade was not susceptible of increase. He conceived that no danger would result from allowing religious Missions, or supporting an Ecclesiastical Establishment. To be the cause of the death of a Brahman was so inexplicable a sin, that they resorted to the threat of killing themselves for the purposes of extortion. Christianity would improve the civil condition of the Natives. His Lordship then withdrew; and it was agreed that the evidence should every day be entered on at an early hour, and that afterwards the House should return to the business of the day.

March 31.

Mr. *Whitbread* called the attention of the House to a justificatory letter addressed by Earl *Moir* to the Freemasons, in which his Lordship remarked, that the legal advisers of the Princess had never dared to bring forward the testimony of Kenney, the steward, and Jonathan Partridge, the porter of Lord *Eardley* at *Belvidere* (the latter of whom, according to his declaration to the steward, was devoted to the Princess) until after the death of Kenney, when they produced it to put a false colour upon the investigation. The Hon. Gentleman, conceiving that this passage imputed criminality to the Princess, and that it was necessary his Lordship should give some explanation before his departure from this country, concluded by moving for the attendance of his Lordship.

The *Speaker*, Lord *Castlereagh*, Mr. *Pinsford*, and Mr. *Canning*, insisting upon the irregularity of the motion, and the little probability of the other House agreeing to Earl *Moir's* attendance, no inquiry being pending—Mr. *Whitbread* agreed to withdraw the motion, stating at the same time his conviction, that nothing would tend more to calm the public mind, and put a seal upon the business, than the granting the Princess an establishment suitable to her rank and dignity in the State.

In a Committee on the East India affairs, Mr. *Cooper* said, that "an experience of 30 years induced him to believe, that

it would be difficult to regulate the conduct of strangers on the event of an unrestrained intercourse with India, though he thought it would be easy to remove them out of the country. In regard to an Ecclesiastical Establishment, the witness did not think it would be dangerous; but, having that morning seen a Resolution in the Papers, of certain individuals, at the head of which was Lord *Gambier*, declaring "that there are now more than 50 millions of Inhabitants subject to the British Empire in India, under the influence of inhuman and degrading superstitions, which form an effectual bar to their progress in civilization," he thought that the propagation of such sentiments in India, as connected with the proposed Church Establishment, would create dissatisfaction, and be attended with important consequences. About 400 of these papers would go out to India by the next fleet, where they would be perused by the wealthy Hindoos, many of whom understood English, and who would not distinguish between what was tolerated and what was enforced by the Government. The Missionaries, as far as his observation extended, had never been successful, and were in no repute. The Committee now rose.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. *Fanshawe* said, that in an interview with a number of bankers and others that morning, he had proposed that the authority of Parliament should be obtained, for funding twelve millions of outstanding Exchequer Bills, in the five per cents. navy annuities; for every 100*l.* of Exchequer Bills, 11*5s.* 10*s.* of the navy annuities would be granted; the interest both of that and of the Sinking Fund being 6*l.* 1*5s.* 7*d.* As it had been deemed expedient to give the holders of Exchequer Bills an opportunity of subscribing 50 per cent. at their own option; an intermediate kind of security had been fixed upon—that of debentures transferable by indorsement, and bearing an interest of 3 per cent. payable in April and October of each year. The holder was to have the option of having it paid off in money, or converted into stock in April 1815, or on every succeeding 5th April during the war, or to be paid off finally within 12 months after the conclusion of peace; or he might, if he thought it more to his advantage, exchange his debentures for stock at the following rates: for every 100*l.* in debentures, the holder might receive 100*l.* 5 per cent. navy annuities; 120*l.* 4 per cents. or 150*l.* 3 per cent. reduced annuities. By this plan a sum of money would be obtained for the public service at a charge of 1*5s.* less than by the original mode. It was likewise proper, that the Commissioners for the reduction of the national debt should be allowed one per cent. upon this new public burden,

burden, as upon the other securities, so that the ultimate liquidation might keep pace with the old debt. The whole amount of the charge upon the publick would be 240,000*l*.

Mr. *Vansittart* next proceeded to the New Taxes he had to propose, and by which he should avoid reproach in case his plan with respect to the Sinking Fund should not be adopted. The sum to be raised was 1,136,000*l*. He would provide for it thus :

By a duty on Tobacco, in lieu of the auction duty which had never passed into a law, estimated at per ann.....	100,000 <i>l</i> .
Additional duties on the Consolidated Customs, excepting tea, sugar, wine, raw silk, and cotton wool, would produce	870,000 <i>l</i> .
French Wines, additional duty of 13 <i>d</i> . per bottle, making 18 <i>d</i> . per bottle to the consumer ...	30,000 <i>l</i> .
War Taxes, taken at 360,000 <i>l</i> . would make up the remainder of the Sum : thus —	
Import duty on goods the produce of France and its dependencies, increased two-thirds	200,000 <i>l</i> .
War duties on exports increased generally to one half of the present amount, about.....	150,000 <i>l</i> .
Additional duty on the Export of Foreign Hides 1 <i>d</i> . per lb.	
Additional duty on the importation of American cotton at 1½ per lb. in British ships — and in Foreign ships 6 <i>d</i> . per lb. — (amount not stated)	1,136,000 <i>l</i> .

Mr. *Vansittart* said, that the product of the War Duties he calculated at 360,000*l*. ; and as in the ordinary state of trade they would produce three times as much, he had thus made ample provision for all reverses. Any surplus would go into the war taxes, in aid of the other resources of the country. A power should be given to Ministers, to suspend or reduce, by an order in Council, any of these War Duties.

The first Resolution being moved, Mr. *Baring* said, that the supply of India Cotton was inadequate to the wants of the manufacturers, and inferior in quality, being sold at half the price of the sea island cotton. The power vested in the hands of Ministers, of suspending the duty, would not be exercised until all the evils predicted had been felt, when it would be too late. We should still, therefore, have American cotton from Georgia, through Spanish Florida ; and, from the improving state of Europe, it would be brought by neutrals, and imported from the Elbe, the Baltic, and Lisbon, and all the additional expences of this circuitous navigation must be borne

by our manufacturers, who would be unable to meet competition in foreign markets.

Sir *R. Peel*, Messrs. *Lascelles*, *Gordon*, *Finlay*, *Phillips*, and Sir *J. Newport*, spoke to the same effect ; but Mr. *Vansittart* said that he should not press this tax at present. The resolutions in regard to the other taxes were agreed to with expressions of satisfaction.

HOUSE OF LORDS, April 1.

The Royal Assent was notified, by Commission, to the two Exchequer Bills, Sugar, Irish Sugar Drawback, Waste Silk, Local Militia, Scots Local Militia, and other Bills :— in all 30.

In the Commons, the same day, the second reading of the Pancras Poor Bill was opposed, on the ground of its unpopularity among the major part of the population ; and being pressed to a division by Mr. *Mellish*, who was instructed to take the sense of the House thereupon, it was thrown out, by 54 to 38.

Lord *A. Hamilton* moved for the remainder of the Evidence respecting the Weymouth election, which related to the illegal interference of the Duke of Cumberland, in possessing himself of the Writ, and procuring the return of the Members. Among the documents was a letter in his Royal Highness's hand-writing, who is one of the trustees for the property. A short discussion ensued, when Lord *Castlereagh*, Messrs. *Long*, *Atkins*, *Rose*, and *B. Bathurst*, opposed the motion ; which was supported by Messrs. *Whitbread*, *W. Wynne*, *Brand*, and *Pomsonby*. On a division, the motion was negatived, by 105 to 57.

HOUSE OF LORDS, April 2.

Lord *Holland*, in presenting Petitions for peace from Derby, Ashby de la Zouch, Loughborough, &c. said, he should not find any motion on them, as he did not know that Ministers had neglected any fit opportunity of opening a negotiation. He trusted, however, that they entertained no chimerical notion of wresting from France her acquisitions during the last 20 years, or of humiliating the great Prince who ruled that Country. He wished that some declaration of our views had been put forth, and that the Proclamation of Louis XVIII. had been disavowed.

The Marquis *Wollesley* said, that the India Resolutions were in many respects incompetent and delusive ; and he should bring forward a motion on Wednesday for papers. India-built ships, he thought, should be admitted to the benefit of British registry.

In a conversation between the Marquis *Lansdowne*, Lord *Grenville*, and the Earl of *Liverpool*, the latter said, that the French Government

Government had offered to open a negotiation for the exchange of prisoners; but it being conceived that the terms were similar to those which had been rejected, they had been refused, and an offer made for treating on the terms formerly submitted.

Lord Holland said, that both parties were extremely unreasonable.

The second reading of the Shoplifting Bill, being opposed by Lords Sidmouth, Eldon, and Ellenborough, was thrown out, though supported by Lords Grenville, Holland, and the Marquis of Lansdowne, by 26 to 15.

In the Commons, the same day, Lord Gower and Mr. Whitbread, in presenting petitions for peace from the potteries of Staffordshire and Leeds, both said that the present circumstances of the Continent had opened to us more favourable prospects of peace than we had long enjoyed; but they both declared that they would not found any motion thereon.

Lord Castlereagh disclaimed all participation in the proclamation of Louis XVIII. and disavowed being actuated by any design to restore the Bourbons, or strip France of her conquests, as the basis of any negotiation.

Mr. Tierney, at the conclusion of a long speech against the new Financial System of Mr. Vansittart, moved the appointment of a Committee of 21 members, to report thereon, whether it was not a violation of public faith, &c. It was negatived, by 153 to 59.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, April 5.

In the Committee on the East India Company's affairs, Col. Sir J. Malcolm said, that he had been in the military service of the Company since 1783; and conceived that unrestricted intercourse would be mischievous and ruinous. He thought that, from the quietness of the Mahomedans and Hindoos, they were satisfied with the British Government. He did not think that, by throwing open the trade to India, the use of British Manufactures would be much increased.

Sir S. Romilly's Attainder of Treason Bill went through a Committee; but on a motion that the Report be received to-morrow, a short discussion ensued.

Messrs. Yorke, Wynne, Wetherall, Lockhart, and Frankland, with the Attorney and Solicitor-Generals, opposed it, on the ground that the law, as it stood at present, operated so as to prevent persons of large freehold property from committing treason, lest their children should be cut off from the succession to their estates, and making in fact men's affection to the Government influenced by the affection they hold to the future welfare of their posterity.

Mr. Preston supported the Bill.

Sir S. Romilly regretted that he had not heard the objections sooner: he might then have left out that part which regarded the succession in cases of high treason, and preserved that part respecting the property left by persons executed for felony. It was not, however, too late to re-commit the Bill even now. On a division, there appeared for receiving the Report 43 — against it 55 — Majority 12 — The Bill is therefore lost.

April 6.

Mr. J. Smith, in presenting a petition from Nottingham in favour of peace, said that in one parish of 7000 persons, 2350 received parochial relief. The petition was rejected, on account of its being printed.

On the motion of Mr. Lockhart, who dwelt on the inefficiency of the Bankrupt Laws, a Committee was appointed to inquire and report thereon.

April 7.

In a Committee on the East India Affairs, Sir J. Malcolm said, that the Native population of Calcutta was about 500,000; of Madras, he could say nothing; Bombay was not inferior to Calcutta. The Persians had no prejudices against the importation of European articles, except brandy and wine, which were forbidden; and the nobles were very fond of our fire-arms, if they could obtain them for nothing. Woollens had been imported into India. In regard to increasing the knowledge of the natives of India, it would certainly add to the comfort of their own situation; but with respect to the political interests of the Company, he thought it would be best to keep them as nearly as possible in their present state. The superior states of India had great means of rebellion in their power, and were not dependent on the British Government. No doubt, the inhabitants would purchase British manufactures, if they were more wealthy. They could never rival us in the woollen manufacture, as they had no wool among them. He had observed Europeans were fond of resorting to India, and the lower classes in particular, who, when once arrived there, shewed no inclination to leave it again. Any great increase of Europeans in India would tend to lessen the respect in which the Natives held the British character and Government.

The National Debt Bill, after some opposition from Messrs. Thornton, C. Grant, and Sir H. Parnell, was read the third time.

Mr. Macdonald presented a petition from Weymouth and Melcombe Regis, complaining that the late Sir W. Pulteney had formerly possessed a great part of the freehold property of the Borough, and, by splitting votes by fictitious leases, had got into his own hands the power of returning the

the members. This power had descended, through the Countess of Bath, to Sir J. L. Johnstone, whose trustees, of whom the Duke of Cumberland was one, possessed the influence at present. That his Royal Highness had, in addition to his influence as trustee, solicited places for his voters. All this the petitioners prayed permission to prove at the bar of the House. They submitted that the freedom of the Borough could only be restored by securing the *bona fide* freeholders. On Mr. Mac-

donald moving that the Petition be referred to a Select Committee, a discussion ensued. Messrs. Bathurst, Wetherall, Best, Atkins, Sir W. Garraw, and Lord Castlereagh, opposed it, observing that the Weymouth Election Bill would remedy the abuse complained of; which was denied by Messrs. Abercrombie, Preston, C. Wynne, Wrottesley, and Ponsonby, Sir J. Newport, Lord A. Hamilton, and Sir S. Romilly. The motion was then negatived, by 102 to 37.

(To be continued.)

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

WAR DEPARTMENT.

Downing-street, April 19. Extract of a Dispatch addressed to Earl Bathurst by Lieut.-gen. Sir John Murray, dated Headquarters, Castella, March 25, 1813.

I have the honour to enclose extracts of two dispatches addressed to his Excellency the Marquis of Wellington, by which your Lordship will be fully apprised of the present situation of this army, and of the different trifling affairs which we have had with the Enemy.

Extract of a Letter from Lieut.-gen. Sir J. Murray to Lord Wellington, dated Alicante, March 10.

I had the honour, in my letter of the 26th ult. to acquaint your Lordship, that I had taken the command of the division of the Mediterranean army serving on the Eastern coast of Spain. Since my letter of Feb. 26, nothing of importance has occurred. On the 3d inst. when reconnoitering the position of Alcoy, it became necessary to drive in the advanced posts. The Enemy lost in the action, as I have been informed, one officer killed, and about twenty men killed and wounded. The possession of Alcoy appeared to me of importance: and having had a very accurate view of the position, I thought it possible, in carrying the place, to cut off the corps stationed there. With this intention, on the 5th inst. I directed the march of a part of the army on Alcoy, and attacked that post on the morning of the 7th; but by the unfortunate delay of the column which was destined to cut off his retreat, the Enemy effected his escape: had this column arrived a quarter of an hour before, not a man could have got off. The advanced guard of the column destined to attack the Enemy in front, drove him about six or seven miles, when I found the soldiers so much fatigued, that even, had I wished, I could have pressed them no further. The country over which the Enemy retired was extremely favourable for him, and certainly might have been much better defended. He was on this account enabled to dispose of his killed and wounded, and I cannot state his loss. That on the part of the allied army

is inconsiderable. I have much satisfaction in acquainting your Lordship, that, trifling as these affairs have proved, they are sufficient to give me great confidence in the troops which were engaged; and it is with peculiar pleasure I have noticed the state of Major gen. Whittingham's division of the Spanish army.

Extract of a Letter from Lieut.-gen. Sir J. Murray, to Gen. the Marquis of Wellington, dated Castella, March 23.

In my dispatch of the 10th instant, I had the honour to inform your Lordship, that I had found it expedient to drive the Enemy from Alcoy, and to occupy that place with a strong division of the allied army. In consequence of this movement, Marshal Suchet quitted Valencia, and has assumed the command, in person, of the troops on the right bank of the Xucar. He appears to have drawn to this division of his army nearly all the disposable force which he has in the neighbourhood of Valencia. Finding that the Enemy was concentrating his force, I assembled the allied army at Castella on the 20th. In consequence of this concentration of the allied army, Marshal Suchet has reinforced his right, and has now a strong force at Onteniente, Mogente, and Fuente del Higuera. Since I had last the honour of addressing your Lordship, there have been several trifling affairs with the Enemy. General Whittingham reinforced him to retire beyond the Puerto de Albayda, with a very considerable loss. In this affair, which General Whittingham conducted with great judgment, and in which the Spanish troops behaved with great gallantry and order, the General was slightly wounded, as were an officer and seven men. In a reconnoitering party on the same day, conducted by Major-general Donkin, Captain Jacks, and the foreign troop of light cavalry, Captain Waldren, and the grenadiers of the 2d, 27th, and Lieutenant M^r Dougall, of the Adjutant-general's Department, had an opportunity of making a spirited attack on an Enemy's post, which was carried in the presence of a battalion drawn up as spectators. We suffered no loss

loss on this occasion, but killed some of the Enemy, and took a few prisoners.—Before I conclude this letter, I beg to add, that since I have been in co-operation with General Elio, I have found his Excellency most anxious to forward every object I have in view: it is impossible too highly to extol his zeal, or the readiness with which he meets my wishes.

Admiralty-office, April 20. Letters, of which the following are copies and extracts, have been transmitted by Rear Admiral Dixon, from Lieutenant Chads, late First Lieutenant of his Majesty's ship *Java*:
United States Frigate Constitution,
off St. Salvador, Dec. 31.

SIR, It is with deep regret that I write you, that his Majesty's ship *Java* is no more, after sustaining an action on the 29th instant, for several hours, with the American frigate *Constitution*, which resulted in the capture and ultimate destruction of his Majesty's ship. Captain Lambert being dangerously wounded in the height of the action, the melancholy task of writing the detail devolves on me. On the morning of the 29th instant, at eight a. m. off St. Salvador (coast of Brazil), the wind at N. E. we perceived a strange sail; made all sail in chase, and soon made her out to be a large frigate; at noon prepared for action, the chase not answering our private signals, and tacking towards us under easy sail; when about four miles distant, she made a signal, and immediately tacked and made all sail away upon the wind. We soon found we had the advantage of her in sailing, and came up with her fast, when she hoisted American colours; she then bore about three points on our lee-bow. At fifty minutes past one p. m. the Enemy shortened sail, upon which we bore down upon her: at ten minutes past two, when about half a mile distant, she opened her fire, giving us her larboard broadside, which was not returned till we were close upon her weather bow. Both ships now manœuvred to obtain advantageous positions, our opponent evidently avoiding close action, and firing high to disable our masts, in which he succeeded too well, having shot away the head of our bowsprit with the jib-boom, and our running rigging so much cut as to prevent our preserving the weather gage. At five minutes past three, finding the Enemy's raking fire extremely heavy, Captain Lambert ordered the ship to be laid on board, in which we should have succeeded, had not our foremast been shot away at this moment, the remains of our bowsprit passing over his taffrail; shortly after this, the maintopmast went, leaving the ship totally unmanageable, with most of our star-board guns rendered useless from the wreck lying over them. At half

past three our gallant Captain received a dangerous wound in the breast, and was carried below: from this time we could not fire more than two or three guns—until a quarter past four, when our mizen-mast was shot away; the ship then fell off a little, and brought many of our starboard guns to bear: the Enemy's rigging was so much cut that he could not now avoid shooting a head, which brought us fairly broadside and broadside. Our main-yard now went in the slings; both ships continued engaged in this manner till 35 minutes past four, we frequently on fire in consequence of the wreck lying on the side engaged. Our opponent now made sail a head out of gun-shot, where he remained an hour repairing his damages, leaving us an unmanageable wreck, with only the main-mast left, and that tottering. Every exertion was made by us during this interval to place the ship in a state to renew the action. We succeeded in clearing the wreck of our masts from our guns, a sail was set on the stumps of the fore-mast and bowsprit, the weather half of the main yard remaining aloft, the main tack was got forward in the hope of getting the ship before the wind, our helm being still perfect: the effort unfortunately proved ineffectual, from the main-mast falling over the side, from the heavy rolling of the ship, which nearly covered the whole of our starboard guns. We still waited the attack of the Enemy, he now standing towards us for that purpose: on his coming nearly within hail of us, and from his manœuvre perceiving he intended a position a-head, where he could rake us without a possibility of our returning a shot, I then consulted the officers, who agreed with myself that our having a great part of our crew killed and wounded, our bowsprit and three masts gone, several guns useless, we should not be justified in wasting the lives of more of those remaining, who I hope their Lordships and the Country will think have bravely defended his Majesty's ship. Under these circumstances, however reluctantly, at fifty minutes past five, our colours were lowered from the stump of the mizen-mast, and we were taken possession of a little after six, by the American frigate *Constitution*, commanded by Commodore Bainbridge, who, immediately after ascertaining the state of the ship, resolved on burning her, which we had the satisfaction of seeing done as soon as the wounded were removed. Annexed I send you a return of the killed and wounded, and it is with pain I perceive it is so numerous; also a statement of the comparative force of the two ships, when I hope their Lordships will not think the British flag tarnished, although success has not attended us. It would be presumptuous in me to speak of Captain Lambert's merits, who though still in danger

danger from his wound, we still entertain the greatest hopes of his being restored to the service and his country.—It is most gratifying to my feelings to notice the gallantry of every officer, seaman, and marine on board; in justice to the officers, I beg leave to mention them individually. I can never speak too highly of the able exertions of Lieutenants Hevringham and Buchanan, and also of Mr. Robinson, master, who was severely wounded, and Lieutenants Mercer and Davis, of the Royal marines, the latter of whom also was severely wounded. To Captain John Marshal, R. N. who was a passenger, I am particularly obliged for his exertions and advice throughout the action. To Lieut. Aplin, who was on the main deck, and Lieut. Saunders, who commanded on the fore-castle, I also return my thanks. I cannot but notice the good conduct of the Mates and Midshipmen, many of whom are killed and the greater part wounded. To Mr. T. C. Jones, Surgeon, and his assistants, every praise is due, for their unwearied assiduity in the care of the wounded. Lieutenant-General Hislop, Major Walker, and Captain Wood, of his staff, the latter of whom was severely wounded, were solicitous to assist and remain on the quarter deck. I cannot conclude this letter, without expressing my grateful acknowledgments, thus publicly, for the generous treatment Captain Lambert and his officers have experienced from our gallant En-my, Commodore Bainbridge, and his officers. I have, &c.

H. D. CHADS, First Lieutenant
of his Majesty's late ship Java.

P. S. The Constitution has also suffered severely both in her rigging and men, having her fore and mizen-masts, main-top-mast, both main-top-sail-yards, spanker-boom, gaff, and trysail-mast badly shot, and the greater part of the standing rigging very much damaged, with ten men killed, the Commodore, fifth Lieutenant, and 46 men wounded, four of whom are since dead.

Force of the two ships.—Java: 28 long 18-pounders, 16 carronades, 32-pounders; 2 long nine-pounders—total 46 guns; weight of metal, 1034lbs.; ship's company and supernumeraries, 377.—Constitution: 32 long 24-pounders; 22 carronades, 32 pounders; 1 carronade, 18-pounder—total, 55 guns; weight of metal, 1490 lbs.; crew, 480.

[Here follows a list of the killed and wounded on board the Java—*Killed*: C. Jones, T. Hammond, and W. Gascoigne, mates; W. Salmon, E. Keele, midshipmen; T. Mathias, supernumerary clerk; W. Hitchens and J. Fegan, quarter-masters; and 14 seamen and marines.—*Wounded*: Capt. Lambert (since dead), Lieut. Davis, R. M. severely; Lieut. Chads, slightly; B. Robinson, master, severely; Messrs. Keele,

Burke, Morton, and West, midshipmen, all severely except the latter; 60 seamen and 21 marines, and 9 supernumeraries, exclusive of Capt. Marshal and Lieut. J. Sanders, slightly; Captain Wood, aid-de-camp to Gen. Hislop, and W. Brown, mate, severely.]

Extracts of two letters from Lieut. Chads follow. They are dated from St. Salvador, Brazil, Jan. 4 and 5. The first says that the Americans did not behave with the same liberality towards the crew, that the officers experienced; on the contrary, they were pillaged of almost every thing, and kept in irons.—The second mentions the death of Captain Lambert, of the wounds he had received in the action, and his interment, with military honours, the next day in Fort St. Pedro, Brazil, at which the Portuguese Governor, Coade dos Areas, assisted.]

Downing-street, April 22. Dispatch received by the Earl Bathurst, from Lieutenant. Sir George Prevost, Bart. Governor-gen. and Commander in Chief of the Forces in North America:—

Quebec, Feb. 8, 1813.

My LORD,—I have the honour to congratulate your Lordship upon the signal success which has again attended his Majesty's Arms in Upper Canada. Brig.-gen. Winchester, with a division of the forces of the United States, consisting of upwards of 1000 men, being the right wing of Maj.-gen. Harrison's army, thrown in advance, marching to the attack of Detroit, was completely defeated on the 22d of January last, by Col. Proctor, commanding in the Michigan territory, with a force which he had hastily collected upon the approach of the Enemy, consisting of a small detachment of the 10th royal veteran-battalion, three companies of the 41st regiment, a party of the royal Newfoundland fencibles, the sailors belonging to the Queen Charlotte, and 150 of the Essex militia, not exceeding 500 regulars and militia, and about 600 Indians: the result of the action has been the surrender of Brig.-gen. Winchester, with 500 officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the American army, and with a loss on their part of nearly the like number in killed and wounded. For the details of this affair, which reflects the highest credit upon Col. Proctor for the promptitude, gallantry, and decision, which he has manifested upon this occasion, I beg leave to refer your Lordship to his letter to Major-gen. Sheaffe, herewith transmitted. I have also the honour of transmitting to your Lordship, returns of the killed and wounded on our part, and of the prisoners taken from the Enemy, the latter of which, your Lordship will not fail to observe, more than exceeded the whole of the regular and militia force which Col. Proctor had to oppose to them.