

and fully anticipate the following observations which accompany the engravings:

"The Chinese are equally ignorant of geography and navigation; they have no methods for discovering the latitude and longitude of different places, and always, if possible, keep close to the shore. The vessels exhibited in the annexed plates are evidently ill adapted to a long voyage; nor is the three-masted junk, presented in the preceding plate, of a structure to contend with the tremendous gales so frequently experienced in the Chinese seas. The hull of these junks is of a curved form; the fore part, instead of being round, as is usual with European vessels, is square and flat like the stern; and both are elevated far above the deck; it is without a keel, and the diameter of the mainmast is sometimes equal to that of an English man of war, of sixty guns. The sails are wrought from the fibres of the bamboo, and are often furled and unfurled like a fan; the rudder is placed in an opening of the stern, and is usually taken up in sands and shallows. It frequently happens that one of these junks is the common concern of an hundred merchants, whose goods are lodged in separate compartments. A ship of the largest size carries 1000 tons and 500 men, each of whom has his humble birth, containing a mat and a pillow. The compass is placed before an altar, on which burns a taper, composed of wax, tallow, and sandal wood dust, and divided into twelve equal divisions: which are intended to measure out the progress of the hours. Numbers of these vessel-sail every season from Canton on commercial expeditions, and it is computed that 10,000 seamen perish annually in the Chinese seas. No one embarks in this perilous enterprize without taking a solemn farewell of his family and friends; and should it be his fate to return, his restoration is joyfully celebrated as a resurrection from death. It would, perhaps, be impossible to discover a man, who, like Sindbad, had made a seventh voyage. In one or two passages to Batavia the adventurer makes his fortune, the only object sufficiently stimulating to draw him from his native home."

Hoc Chu Fou Toe, a Chinese fort near Canton, is one amongst many interesting plates. It appears to stand on an island, seems nearly circular, has battlements similar to our castles, and is pierced irregularly for artillery; but what renders it a picturesque

object and singular as a fortress, is the complete covering of foliage that shades its walls in every direction. It contains a house for the governor, several other handsome edifices, and a Temple. The Chinese still prefer matchlocks; and Messrs. Daniell speak with great contempt of their flints, steel, and gunpowder. There is, however, always something ludicrous in their military accoutrement: the arrow glances at the quilted petticoat; and the same hand furls the fan that brandishes the sabre.

66. *Ballad Romances, and other Poems.*  
By Miss Anna-Maria Porter. 12mo.  
Longwan and Co.

THIS very pleasing Volume is strongly recommended by the easy simplicity of its verses, and their perfectly moral tendency.

The Ballads are intitled Eugene, Lord Malcolm, The Knight of Malta, The Maid of Erin, and the Prince of the Lake. Youth, Epistle from Yarrico to Inkle, A War Song, Lines written after reading the Corinne of Madame de Staël, and the Psyche of the late Mrs. Henry Tighe, The Comparison, An Address, &c. &c.

The first Ballad, that of "Eugene," is founded upon the supposed murder of an Infant by a ruthless Aunt, who thus hoped to obtain the wealth of his parents previously deceased; and the following stanzas are descriptive of an uncommonly spirited engraving prefixed to the title-page:

"The pretty child is kneeling low,  
His dark eyes rais'd to Heav'n;  
His young heart throbs, his bright cheeks  
glow,

With thanks for blessings given.

O who are there that would not catch  
That sweet boy to their arms,  
And from those pure lips, fondly snatch  
The lisping accent's charms.

Ah! there is one, who standeth by,  
A dark scowl on her brow;  
Murder and Scorn are in her eye,  
Her knees disdain to bow."

This affecting little story is told in an artless pleasing strain; and the Reader will find that ample poetic justice is inflicted upon the guilty heroine of it.

From "Youth, an Allegory," which is composed in a different measure, we offer the following lines as a specimen:

"There

“ There lies thy destined path, ascending still !

Beneath its varied steep with care essay'd—  
Here sinks a vale, there swells a breezy hill :

Now is the tangled way obscured by  
And now, far opening glades the fancy fill :

There, poisonous fogs and chilling damps  
Here, balmy dews from roseate bowers distil :

Lo! as life's gayest prospects wide extend,  
O falsely think not thou, they ne'er shall end !

This beauteous height attain'd, thy feet  
A downward path which leads to realms unknown :

That solemn path no verdant arbours bat,  
If thou dost not tread its steep alone,  
If still attended on that dreary place  
By the sweet angels of unblemish'd deeds,  
Their blest discourse will every ill efface,  
Their shining light will turn sad Nature's weeds

To heavenly garments rich, which Fancy's  
woof exceeds.—

Thus 'spoke Experience, while his steady hand

Disclos'd to ardent youth the track of life.”

67. *An Historical Sketch of the Art of Caricaturing. With Graphic Illustrations. By J. P. Malcolm, F. S. A. Author of “ Londinium Redivivum,” “Manners and Customs of London,” &c. Longman and Co. One Volume 4to.*

WITH much satisfaction we again bring a Work by this Author under the notice of our Readers,—a work too that has every claim upon public favour which may be founded on novelty and deep research. The motives which actuated Mr. Malcolm in undertaking it are satisfactorily explained in the ensuing Introduction :

“ It occurred to the Author of the following sheets, that, the Art of Caricaturing having reached a degree of perfection which has rendered it one of the means for the correction of vice and improper conduct, it became a fit subject for an historical sketch of its progress. If the exercise of the art could be confined wholly to the chastisement of immorality and folly, the sting of this description of satire would be more severe; but, unfortunately, it is applied in cases that are of too little importance to deserve public reprehension, and is often made the vehicle of personal resentment. Those Caricatures which apply to political events and characters are now considered as the necessary consequence of

holding a place under the Government, or wishing to obtain one; and in both instances little more is occasioned than a laugh by, and at the expence of, the parties: yet it cannot be doubted that it has its use, by checking many aberrations from propriety in the breasts of such as are not callous to the shame of seeing their persons exhibited in the shape of human monsters, performing acts they could wish to be buried in eternal oblivion. Were he inclin'd to insist still further on the utility of the present sketch, he might safely refer to the number of persons employed in this way, and the number of shops appropriated to the sale of Caricatures, as a proof of the importance the Publick has attached to them.—In treating on the subject, the Author has endeavoured to be as brief as possible, and hopes he has succeeded in rendering it as entertaining as brief. The History of Caricaturing, although even intended to be general, would naturally narrow into that of English Caricatures; for the obvious reason, that in no other country has the art met with equal encouragement, because no other portion of the Globe enjoys equal freedom. The Reader will, therefore, perceive that little has been advanced on foreign satires of this nature. In describing the Caricatures chronologically, he enables the Reader to form a judgment of his own as to the improvement of the art in wit and humour; and he would have appropriated the characters, had the task been less invidious and dangerous; besides, he did not think himself justified in turning a species of allegory into libels, supported only by conjecture. Numbers of others might have been added; but he trusts enough is done to make the subject connected and regular.—In concluding, he begs leave to make known his obligations to the Honourable the Trustees of the British Museum, who by their special permission granted the Author to make drawings from Saxon and other ancient Manuscripts, the Missals of Richard II. and Queen Mary, and from the King's Collection of Pamphlets; nor should he do justice to his feelings, did he not thus publicly thank Joseph Planta, esq. Principal Librarian, for the facilities afforded him on that occasion.”

We think it unnecessary to analyse this sketch: the subject appears to be traced through all its branches. In examining ancient MSS. Mr. Malcolm had in view the discovery of intended satire, and the bringing forward such illuminations as exhibited

hibited spirits of evil in caricatured human forms, and the unintentional distortions of ill-instructed artists; and it is but justice to say, that his Plates offer to our contemplation most curious specimens in each of those particulars. A MS. of the time of Henry III. and the Missal of Queen Mary excite our astonishment in a double sense; the first, in seeing the strange phantoms engendered by human fancy, and the second, that such should find their way into a Book of Prayers! The Missal of Richard II. has furnished a very curious misrepresentation of the combat between David and Goliath; but the King's Collection of Pamphlets gave an opportunity of copying several very scarce, if not unknown, Prints, the first drawings of that political series of Caricatures which are described chronologically down to the year 1810, exhibiting a graphic history of public measures from the Interregnum to that period.

We shall conclude this article with an extract from a summary view of the progress of the art, which forms the last division of Mr. Malcolm's amusing Work.

"Lord North, a fellow-sufferer in the cause of the Government with Walpole and Bute, at a later period sustained a torrent of satire, reprehension, abuse, and obloquy. He, too, appears in Caricature as every thing that is disgraceful and detestable. With him has been associated the late Mr. Fox; but, in numerous instances, that gentleman forms the hero of each piece. The character of the latter gentleman for easy gaiety of disposition kept his persecutors in good humour, and they laughed while they lashed. *The Mask* is a keen satire on the pair; one half stupidity and obstinacy, the other leering and cunning; both strong likenesses of the parties. Whether the above-mentioned circumstance produced an improvement in the temper of the graphic censors contemporary with Mr. Fox, or whether the amendment arose from some other cause, I am not competent to decide; but it is a positive fact, that a degree of levity and mirth-exciting fancy plays in Caricatures for the last twenty-five years, which merely dawned in the days of Hogarth, who forces a smile, when the moderns excite hearty laughter. The plain matter-of-fact man cannot comprehend the extensive powers of those employed almost exclusively in this pursuit. Like the composer in music, whose

mind, turned to the art he professes, produces sounds and combinations he knew not, or thought not of, before, the Caricaturist takes his subject, and, borne away by his fancy, nearly creates a new order of beings and things, all of which are subservient to the fact he illustrates: he plays with the features and persons of well-known characters; and, while the object before us seems scarcely human, through exaggeration, we immediately appropriate the distorted portrait. This branch of the art was unknown till about the period I have mentioned; and the facility with which these persons exercise a species of allegory peculiar to themselves is equally original. A Genevese Clergyman, who had visited all parts of Europe, and was particularly attached to such productions, once assured me the Caricatures of the Continent seem all forced and unnatural, and entirely destitute of that fire, and freedom, and invention, conspicuous in our own."

68. *The Lady of Martendyke*, 4 Vols.

THIS Work appeared early in the present year under promising auspices, and has been well received in the higher circles of the Metropolis. Its claims are powerful, both on the score of information and entertainment. Historical events are related with accuracy, while they are adorned with some adventitious circumstances, which render them more interesting, without lessening their authenticity: thus truth is not bleeded with fable, but embellished by it. We adduce as an instance the second Chapter of vol. IV.; in which, after an affecting detail of the capture of James I. of Scotland by Henry IV. and his detention by Henry V. is introduced the mutual passion of that Prince and the youthful companion of the Countess of Hainault. As History is silent respecting this Lady, we may give the Author credit for creating one of the most amiable and interesting persons in the whole range of imaginary beings, a perfect character, with the singular happiness of being free from that monotonous merit, which turns esteem into ennui: the two frequent attendant on perfection. We select one extract:

"Isabel had experienced all the kindly affections; but never the throbb of passion; nor had she seen an object capable of inspiring it, 'till the young King of Scotland met her view. Was it his youth, clouded by misfortune; his dependent

dependent state, similar to hers; that air of resignation, which seldom falls of attracting sympathy; or was it the latent goodness so correspondent to her own, that interested her in his fate?—It was the effect of all these united; and Isabel called the lively emotion they produced—compassion. James had seen the various beauties of the English Court, with boyish indifference: no wish but for liberty agitated his heart; nor, till he saw the tear of genuine philanthropy gem the bright eyes of Isabel, did he conceive the influence of woman's potent charms. He saw the beauties of others, he felt those of Isabel; he wished to be the object of her precious tears, her ingenuous blushes; and he was their object—While Isabel lamented the fate of a Monarch, detained from a throne he was competent to fill and to grace, James no longer felt his captivity—no longer thought the late King unjust, or the present ungenerous. Love threw a magic spell around, which converted the chains of Henry into the rosy fetters of Isabel. She too felt a revolution in her mind; and, from having so ardently wished the Prince established on his throne, trembled at the possibility of his restoration, — so inconsistent are the sensations of an impassioned heart."

The beautiful simplicity of these traits cannot fail to strike every reader of taste. We do not hesitate to recommend the Work to general perusal, for the lively interest it produces, the historical and geographical accuracy, delicacy of sentiment, and elegant purity of style; but, above all, for the unaffected piety which breathes through the whole, forming the only sure basis of true morality.

The earthquake at Lausanne, related by Addison and other Travellers, is here described in the most pictu-

resque manner; and the observation upon the second shock repairing those rents made by the first is beyond all praise.

"The seam which still remains visible in this ancient structure (the Cathedral) is like the bow in heaven, a memento of divine chastisements the pledge of divine mercy."

Our limits will not allow more copious extracts. The Author, we are informed, conducts with much reputation a Seminary for Young Ladies; and appears to be well qualified for disseminating general knowledge to the rising generation.

69. *An Appendix to Poems on several Occasions; being a Continuation of The Sylva.* By Edward Lord Thurlow. 8vo. pp. 109. White, Cochrane, & Co.

THIS is a pleasing Addition to the elegant Volume reviewed in Part I. p. 41.; and contains "Althea," published lately without the Author's name (see p. 549.); a few other Poems which have appeared separately; and several others now first printed.

We select a Sonnet which will serve to illustrate his Lordship's Genealogy.

"On the Travels of JOHN THURLOW\*, in Europe, America, and Africa.

"The restless thirst of knowledge in thy mind,  
That led thee o'er the surging seas to roam,  
On foreign shores a new delight to find,  
Forsaking thy sweet fields, and native home,  
O kinsman, at this later day I trace,  
The record of thy travel here unroll'd,  
Which with the learned Heralds hath a place,  
And thy fine thought in brief expanse

\* "John Thurlow was son of Nicholas Thurlow, by his wife, Jane daughter of — Ducker, son of Richard Thurlow, of Burnham Ulp, in Norfolk, (direct ancestor of Lord Thurlow,) who died in 1599, by his last wife, Cecelia daughter of John Houghton of Gunthorpe, in Norfolk, and sister of Sir Robert Houghton, knt. a Judge of the Common Pleas. He travelled in Europe, America, and Africa. In 1664, he had a grant of arms, commemorative of his Travels, from Sir Edward Bysshe, Knight, Clarenceux; [of which, as recorded in the Heralds' College, a faithful copy is given in this 'Appendix'.]—The above John Thurlow was born on the 24th day of December, 1619; and died on the 22d of March 1684; and was buried in the Church of Burnham Norton, in Norfolk. He married Lydia, daughter of William Doughty, of King's Lynn, esq. widow of William Corbet, a younger son of Thomas Corbet of Sprowston, in Norfolk, Esquire; and by her, who died on the 31st of May, 1676, and was buried in Burnham Norton Church, he had William Thurlow, and other children, who all died before their father. He had also another wife, Anne; whose family name is unknown: she was living in 1684, s. p. Thus dying without issue, he bequeathed his estate to his cousin, Thomas Thurlow, Rector of Wortham, in Suffolk; grandfather of Edward, Lord Thurlow, created to that title. by the grace and favour of his present Majesty, in 1778."

What pity, but the World's remaining  
 part  
 Thy thirsty soul in prospect had beheld,  
 Ere yet Death struck thee with his equal  
 dart! [with eld:]  
 But thou with honour didst shake hands  
 And, taking leave of light, this verse  
 mad'st good, [have view'd.]  
*Three parts of this fair World I well*

From several "Sonnets" written during a Tour to the Sea Coast, we copy one:

"On the Approach to Rye, in Sussex.  
 "Before me, on old Ocean's pebbly  
 marge,  
 And marshy plains, upon a spacious bay,  
 The mighty works of labour stand at  
 large, [sway:]  
 When violence within this Realm had  
 The antique Castle\* glooms deserted now,  
 A monument of wasteful war and pride,  
 And Winchelsea upon its raised brow,  
 That the vain shock of ages hath defied:  
 Before me Rye †, once town of dignity,  
 Stands like a falcon on its perched rock;  
 Long may it view the everlasting Sea,  
 Forsaken of the waves, and brave the  
 shock [hour  
 Of fruitless Time, till in the fated  
 Oblivion shall our silver Isle devour."

70. *A Compendium of the Holy Scriptures: designed for the Use of Young Persons. [In Three Parts, consisting of 445, 414, and 471 pages].* 8vo. 11. 1s. Bentley.

THE Author of this Compendium of the Scriptures (which has hitherto escaped our attention, although it bears the date 1809) has not prefixed to it any observations explanatory of his plan, or his motive for undertaking it — a preliminary, we think, in most cases useful; and in works like the present, essentially necessary. In these times, pregnant with Sectarian zeal and delusion, every well-wisher to the Established Church naturally regards with caution publications which profess to convey the pure Word of Life, till he has either found time fully to examine them himself, or till he has been assured by other means of their really corresponding with their title. This hesitation (if it has occurred) might in some degree have been removed, had the Editor in a few lines explicitly avowed his reli-

gious sentiments. — We understand, however, that the Editor is a Layman, and a member of the Established Church; and though the notes and observations are brief, and seem more intended for real information and practical improvement than for supporting any particular tenets, there appears to us nothing but what is perfectly consonant to the doctrines of the National Church.

By a printed Advertisement in the Newspapers we are informed that

"The plan and object of the Work is, to give, in one connected Series, the substance of the Holy Scriptures in the language of the Scriptures themselves. It is divided into Three Parts. — The First contains the Historical Part of the Old Testament, arranged in chronological order. The Second contains the Propheatical, Moral, and Devotional Books of the Old Testament; and at the end of this Part is added, an Historical Connection of the Old and New Testament, and a brief Account of the Jewish Nation to the final Destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans. The Third Part contains the Books of the New Testament; the Events and Discourses in the Gospels being harmonised and arranged in one Series. — A Sketch of the Contents of each Book, with some account of its Author, and the space of time it includes, is prefixed; and a few plain Notes are subjoined."

The above, after an attentive examination, we consider to be a very just and very unaffected statement of the distinguishing features of this Compendium.

The several Books of the Old and New Testament are divided into Chapters, so as to comprehend entire subjects; and the separation into verses is discarded: thus, the account of the Creation is brought into one chapter; as is the history of Noah and the Flood, &c. &c. The usual mode of numbering the Chapters is, however, preserved (for the convenience of reference) by notes in the margin.

In the First Part, among other judicious curtailments, we notice the following, and use the words of the Editor:

"The book of *Leviticus* is so called because it chiefly contains the laws and

\* "Winchelsea Castle, on the marsh, before the sea."

† "Rye, a town formerly of strength, one of the Cinque Ports, from which the waves have retired."

ordinances relating to the Priests and Levitical Officers. As these were confined to the Jewish Dispensation, and are in a manner become obsolete, it has not been thought necessary to include any part of this book in the present compilation."

The 5th Chapter of *Genesis* is very satisfactorily compressed into a few lines, and so are many others of a similar import—and some few Hebrew modes of expression are with propriety varied.

At the end of the observations prefixed to the Second Book of *Kings*, it is observed that—

"A part of the second book of *Chronicles*, which relates more particularly some circumstances in the history of Judah, is incorporated herewith; and the rest of the *Chronicles*, which is chiefly a recapitulation of events recorded in the preceding books, is omitted."

In the Second Part, the book of *Psalms* is arranged "under different heads, according to the subjects to which they relate: General Instruction. — Historical. — Prophetical. — Prayer. — Thanksgiving."

"The greatest part of this book was written by King David; and it is one of the most sublime productions that perhaps the human genius ever displayed. It contains matter that a pious and devout mind may always meditate upon with pleasure and advantage; and from which, consolation and comfort may be derived under all circumstances and events.

"In the arrangement of the *Gospels*," in the Third Part, "the endeavour has been to place the events and discourses in the order in which they occurred; to avoid a repetition of the same things; and to omit nothing that is material or important."

We select the Observations prefixed to the Prophecy of *Isaiah*, as a brief specimen of the nature of those which are to be found at the commencement of all the other portions of the Inscribed Volume:

"*Isaiah* lived and prophesied in the reigns of Jotham, Ahaz, and Hezekiah, Kings of Judah, from A. M. 3244 to 3306. He was of the royal house of Judah, and the most eminent of all the Jewish Prophets; and has emphatically been styled the Prophet of the Gospel, having more clearly and minutely than any other foretold the coming of the Messiah, and described the events attendant thereon: he also foretels the de-

struction of Jerusalem, and the captivity of the people; and affectionately and pathetically calls upon them to repent, and return to God. His subject and his style are equally dignified and majestic; and in sublimity, elegance, and beauty, his writings have perhaps never been surpassed.—It is supposed that he died soon after Manasseh came to the throne, having suffered a most cruel death by command of that wicked prince."

The Historical Connexion of the Old and New Testament will be found very useful to the general reader, as filling up that blank in the Sacred Writings from the period of the Jewish captivity to the coming of our Saviour; and an acquaintance with this portion of history is absolutely necessary to understand clearly many of the circumstances and events related and referred to in the New Testament—a great change had taken place in the Jewish state from the time of their return from Babylon to the period when the Evangelists wrote. In the present Work the material part of the Jewish history is recorded, and the substance of the great Work of Dean Prideaux on the same subject is condensed into a convenient compass, and, at the same time that it is brief, it is clear and perspicuous.

In conclusion, we have only to observe, that the Notes are instructive and satisfactory, and occasionally interspersed with religious and moral reflections; and we may safely recommend the Work as a useful and valuable edition of the substance of the Holy Scriptures.

T1. *A Word to the Wise, and a Hint to the Unthinking.* 12mo, pp. 11. Hatchard.

THIS very small *Two-penny Tract* contains much wholesome advice to the wavering Christian.

"The most important part of the service is, joining in public prayer, and thanksgiving to God, and hearing his word, in the place and the manner which our Church directs, and under the authority of a Minister who is lawfully qualified to administer the Sacraments which Christ has ordained. If we leave the Church, and are led by idle curiosity, or tempted by the advice and example of others, to listen to those who intrude into another man's fold, we know not into what errors we may be led. We cannot be certain that we shall  
hear

bear the true doctrines of the Church; we cannot be certain that we shall hear prayers in which we ought to join; and even if the Preacher should appear to us to be a good man, and to deliver to us religious instruction—still, if he leads us from the Established Church, and her lawful Ministers, he is at best a mistaken man; for we are commanded to listen to those who are appointed to rule over us, and to shun those who make divisions in the Church."

"Let us not follow after those vain teachers, whom the Scripture forewarns us shall come on the earth and deceive many; but let us constantly attend his lawful Church, where we shall never be told any thing that we may not be the better and the wiser for hearing, if we attend to it as we ought. Let us go with humble and penitent hearts to the Holy Sacrament, whenever we have opportunity, in grateful remembrance of that Saviour who died for our sins, and not for our sins only, but for the sins of the whole world, and who expressly commanded us to eat that bread, and drink that cup, in remembrance of Him; thus openly professing ourselves to be Christians, and never doubting but that He will accept our obedience however imperfect, provided it be sincere—nor fearing that we are unworthy, while we do the best we can, and trust in His merits, not in our own. Let us add to our faith, good works, without which we are assured in the Scripture, that faith cannot save us. Trust me, my brethren, we shall never go to Heaven, unless we strive to fulfil the will of God, by leading an honest, virtuous, charitable, and pious life upon earth. All our sighings and groanings will not avail us, if we do not *do good*, as well as talk about it. But every Christian has the comfortable hope, that he shall be saved, if he follows God's commands to the utmost of his power. He has *predestined* no one to be lost, unless it be his own fault—for He desireth not the death of the wicked; neither has He *ordained* any man to be *saved*, that has not worked out his own salvation by a virtuous life."

72. *A copious Index to Pennant's Account of London, arranged in strict Alphabetical Order: containing the Names of every Person and Place mentioned in that popular Work, with References to every Circumstance of Importance.* By Thomas Downes. 4to, pp. 62. Taylor and Hessey.

"THE object of this undertaking is an endeavour to assist the admirers of Mr. Pennant in their research after any name or circumstance of importance

to be found in his very entertaining Account of the City of London. With this view, the different periods of time wherein the several persons of note have flourished, are in most instances added; and, as a further relief to their labours, the system of double entries has been adopted where deemed to be of service.—By a reference to the following pages, the omissions in the Indexes of former editions will be found supplied; numerous inaccuracies rectified; and the Illustrator and Reader have, at one view, the names of persons and places, and the principal occurrences of the times, arranged in strict alphabetical order. The plan adopted, while it lays open an extensive field for the selection of proper objects for Illustration, will, it is presumed, render the present Index an useful accompaniment to the Author."

We need only observe that this Index is adapted to the pages of the last Quarto Edition (the Fourth); and will be an acceptable addition to the Volume.

73. *A Guide to the Cathedral Church of Saint Peter's, York, commonly called York Minster. Third Edition, pp. 45.* Wolstenholme, at York.

THIS magnificent Cathedral (of the West Front of which a very fine View by Carter was given in our Vol. LXXIX. p. 700.) is 524 feet from East to West; which exceeds the length of any other of our Cathedrals; except that of Winchester, which is 554 feet.

Ely is 517; Canterbury, 514; St. Paul's, 500; Lincoln, 498; Westminster, 489; and Salisbury, 452.

"If we except the Cathedral Church at Salisbury, which was begun and finished in one uniform manner in the reign of Henry III. the whole kingdom, we believe, cannot furnish an admirer of Norman Architecture with a more beautiful specimen of the style of building which prevailed in the days of that Monarch, than is afforded by the ROSS AISLE of the Minster of York. The acutely pointed arch here prevails; but the circular arch, not yet wholly laid aside, still appears in the upper part, inclosing several of the pointed form. The pillars that support the larger arches are no longer uniform round masses, but solid bodies of an angular shape, encompassed by slender columns a little detached: and the rich leafy capitals of all the columns unite to form a foliated wreath round the head of the whole pillar. The windows are long, narrow, sharp-pointed, either of one light, or divided into more than one, by simple mullions

millions not ramified; and variously decorated on the sides by slender stone or marble shafts."

We have not room to follow this useful Guide through his various descriptions; but shall subjoin

"A Table to shew the Dates of the Building of the Minster.

Henry III. began his reign 1216.  
About 1227 the South Transept begun.  
1260 the North Transept finished.

Edward I. 1272.

1291 the foundation of the Nave laid.

Edward II. 1307.

Edward III. 1327.

1330 the Nave finished.

1361 the Choir begun.

1370 the Lantern Tower begun.

Richard II. 1377.

Henry IV. 1399.

1406, or perhaps somewhat later, the Choir finished.

Henry V.

1413. the Lantern Tower, it is probable, finished.

N. B. The date of the building of the Chapter-house is unknown."

74. *A brief Description of The Plague, with Observations on its Prevention and Cure.* By Richard Pearson, M. D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians. 8vo. pp. 63. Underwood.

THIS Pamphlet cannot be too strongly recommended to the serious perusal of the Medical Practitioner; and may be read with satisfaction by every class of the community, being written in unaffected and intelligible language. The professional talents of the modest but very learned Author need not our encomium; and his attention, it is well known, has long been engaged on similar subjects.

"By a strict enforcement of *Quarantine* (he observes) this Country has hitherto been preserved from the dreadful calamity of that pestilence with which the Southern parts of Europe are at this time afflicted; and by an unremitting perseverance in the same precautionary plan, we may still hope to avert the impending evil. Yet, while there is the smallest possibility of the *quarantine* being evaded (particularly in the instance of clothes or merchandise) in a single instance (which single instance would be adequate to the production of the most extensive misery) it behoves us to be fully prepared against the introduction of the epidemic. Hence the Author conceives it to be the bounden duty of Medical Practitioners, in every part of the United Kingdom, but more especially of those who reside

in the Sea-port Towns, to make themselves acquainted with the symptoms of the Plague, with the nature of its contagion, the manner in which it is propagated, and the most effectual means of prevention.—With this intention the present small Treatise has been published, which the Author would not have ventured upon, had this been the first time of giving his attention to this important subject. But as far back as the year 1788, when he was attending the Hospitals at Vienna, his attention was directed to this inquiry, by the conversation among medical men of that Capital, on the Plague, in consequence of the then rupture between Austria and the Porte. He then consulted the best Writers on the subject; and some years after (viz. in 1799) he was induced to translate *De Mertens' Account of the Plague which raged at Moscow in 1771.*"

The present little Work is divided into Six Sections:

1. Definition of the Plague.
2. Of the Prognosis.
3. Of the Contagion of the Plague.
4. Of the Prevention of the Plague.
5. Of the Inoculation of the Plague.
6. Of the Curative Treatment of the Plague."

Dr. Pearson gives little or no encouragement to the "Inoculation of the Plague,"

"even if it had been rendered milder by Inoculation; yet the fact, that persons, who have once had the disease, are not unsusceptible of future attacks, is an insurmountable objection to such a measure."

The Section on the "Curative Treatment" is far more consolatory.

75. *Last Trifles in Verse.* By the Rev. Charles Edward Stewart, Author of "A Collection of Trifles in Verse;" "Critical Trifles," &c. &c. 4to, pp. 115. Printed at Sudbury, by J. Burkitt.

OF these various "Trifles," those which the Author styles "Family and Friendly" are, perhaps, the most pleasing, as they are evidently from the heart. Many of the others, however, are amusing. Mr. Stewart, who dates from *Wakes Colne, Essex*, (of which he appears to be the Rector) seems to have adopted the advice given in a single line of Mason:

"Go, wiser ye, who trifle life away!"

We are sorry to see that he thinks he has himself been trifled with. Yet the List of Subscribers shews that he is respected in his neighbourhood;



bourhood; and the following "Epistle" is a proof that he has had at least one kind Patron:

"TO THE BISHOP OF LINCOLN, 1793.

With no poetic powers endued,  
Inspir'd alone by gratitude,  
I pour the willing lay;  
Nor you, my Lord, the verse refuse,  
That feeling dictates, not the Muse,  
And duty bids me pay.

Near twenty winters in the Church,  
Left by some Patrons in the lurch,  
While others were obdurate;  
I thought myself (and oft complain'd)  
By Fate and Bishops too ordain'd,  
To live and die a Curate.

The Parent Tree, whose branches round  
O'erspread and beautify the ground,  
Owes to their weight decay:  
So I, with many a child o'erprest,  
Felt, by their growing wants distress,  
My substance melt away.

Then Lincoln (Heaven reward the deed!)  
Came in the trying time of need,  
A Guardian Angel came;  
With liberal hand the means of wealth  
Bestow'd unask'd, did good by stealth,  
And blush'd to find it fame.

For this, while memory holds her seat,  
Till this torn heart shall cease to beat,  
This vital stream to flow,  
My gratitude shall pour the lay,  
And own, what I can never pay,  
The mighty debt I owe."

The following Lines, and some others in the Volume, are by the Author's Son, a meritorious Lieutenant in the Royal Navy:

"To the Author, in daily Expectation of a Living; with a Present of Lloyd's *Thesaurus Ecclesiasticus*.

"I'd give, had I the power of giving,  
The real treasure of a Living;  
Rich teeming lands, no waste nor fen,  
Nor modus, bane of holy men;  
But tithes of both kinds, great and small;  
For you, dear Father, merit all.  
And next, the greatest bliss of life,  
Pd give, but can't, a better Wife;  
For I must say, although my Mother,  
I never heard of such another.  
May the rest shortly be your own,  
And may you find them all at *Colne*."

E. STEWART."

"The Happy Union (a Town Eclogue) 1797," has much spirit:

F. Since, at last, of my Tooke I'm possess'd,  
No sorrows my bosom can harass;  
What Reformer was ever so blest?  
I'm greater, far greater, than Barras\*.

T. If my Charles to his Convert is true,  
And this blest coalition sincere,  
I'll engage as a private with you,  
Nor will envy thy fame, *Revelliere* †.

F. You were once far the worst of my foes,  
Even North I detested not more;  
When you dar'd my Election oppose,  
And eternal antipathy swore.

T. Not to you was my hatred confin'd,  
Your Father I call'd 'The Defaulter,'  
Drew the portraits of both, and consign'd  
Both Father and Son to the halter.

F. Drive these hated reflections away;  
And for you I will gladly resign  
Jockey Norfolk, big Bedford, grim Grey,  
If my Tooke will be mine, only mine.

T. I am ready your will to attend,  
And give up, at my General's call,  
Sir Francis, Jones, Hardy, and Friend,  
Corresponding Society all.

Both. Thus reconcil'd, fond, and united,  
Together we'll ride in the storm;  
While Jacobine Clubs, all delighted,  
Make a radical perfect Reform."

We conclude with Mr. Stewart's  
"Last Trifle:"

"Since wayward Fortune baffles every  
plan,  
Let those, for me, live happily, who can.  
Of pleasure, wine, and verse, I've had  
my fill,  
'Tis time for me to go, go when I will,  
Lest, in the dotage of declining age,  
Some Critick laugh the TRIFLER off the  
stage."

76. *Chit-Chat of the Pump-Room at Bath, in 1813, in Verse; small 8vo, pp. 32.* Rayner.

WE have here a Review in verse—a rhiming Critique on Bath Conversation and Modern Manners.

It would be too much to expect in a modern Poet the wit of the Author of the "Bath Guide;" but, though not equal to Anstey in the severity of his satire, and the force and fertility of his humour, the Writer has not

\* "The Director; one of the many keepers of the late Empress of France, who, after he had done with her, gave her and a Regiment to the present Emperor of France, on condition that he the said Emperor should marry her. This he did; then repudiated the said Empress; and has since married Maria Louisa, of Austria, *vice* Josephine, dismissed the service."

† "An Atheist Priest, and Secretary-General to the Directory."

attempted to imitate him in the indelicacy of his allusions and the double meaning of his epigrammatic hymn. The fair reader may peruse these lines without a blush, but we will venture to assure them not without a smile--- To laugh is, as *Chesterfield* says, unbecoming.

“ But thy gay scenes the Vapours chase away,  
Like mists dispell'd before the rising day:  
The course of pleasure eagerly they run,  
And dream of Balls and Conquests still to come.”

77. *Letters on the Poor-Laws, shewing the Necessity of bringing them back nearer to the Simplicity of their ancient Provisions, especially with Regard to Settlements, as well for the Relief of the Rates, as for the Comfort and moral Character of the Poor themselves.* By Sir Egerton-Brydges, K. J. M. P. for Maidstone. Longman and Co. pp. 66.

SCARCELY a more important subject than that which these Letters discuss can occur in domestic legislation. The Writer, having given notice in the House of Commons of a Motion to bring in a Bill to effectuate some of his suggestions, is naturally anxious that his ideas should be canvassed as widely as possible, and for this purpose has resorted to the channel of the Press. The leading feature of the Author's plan is to mitigate, and if possible to get rid of, the cruelty of a removal from a long residence endeared by habit and affection, to some distant spot, where there is no dwelling to receive, no friend or acquaintance to soothe; and no employment to support. Sir Egerton Brydges proposes, therefore, that *ten years'* residence as an housekeeper, without having received parish relief, should entitle a pauper to the benefit of a settlement. He exclaims against the violence done to the morals of the Poor by the present system; and not only its harshness, but its want of economy, by the sums wasted in litigation, as well as in conveyance.

He vehemently inveighs against *Workhouses*; and more especially against *Gilbert's System*.

“ Oh! (he cries,) those abstract, calculating, matter-of-fact fellows, who call themselves men of business; and cut out systems by dry theories of the head, without suspecting the complicated ingredients of which this wonderful nature of

GENT. MAG. December, 1813.

ours is made! without suspecting that food and raiment, and an house over our heads, is not the same in one place as another! without guessing that a precarious support, the shelter of an hedge, the pelting of the elements, rags, and dirt, and cold, are preferable; (and most preferable in the best dispositions,) when combined with the privacy of the companions whom nature or choice has given us, to a noble building of regular brick, warm clothing, regular food, when forced upon us in disgrace, in the involuntary company of strangers, not used to our habits, not attached by the ties of blood or friendship, where the hard-hearted fare the best, and the jester, without one natural affection, is the king of the mob-like assembly in which we must live!—In the bosom of a family circle, where I am confident there yet exist, if you seek them in the scene of a country cottage, all those fond feelings which most adorn and illuminate human existence, parents and children look for the occasional indulgence of those weaknesses, nay, of those more refined and virtuous emotions, which they dare not expose to the cold sarcasms or jokes of a prying world!—In my earlier years, in my visits with the nursery-maid, I have been a witness to much of a cottage life in the environs of W——. Hence I drew much of the small poetical store of rural images, which is still the best ornament of my feeble mind! I know that these affections, and moral associations, are not a poet's idle dream. I know that in the attempt to extinguish them, the detestable legislator attempts to destroy some of the best springs of human conduct: and that when he has at last succeeded, he has left a being as hard as himself, with all the brutal part of our nature in uncontrolled sway, not merely unsoftened by the ‘divinæ particula auris;’ but with just enough sense of what he once felt, to make him more desperate and dangerous than if he had never felt them.”

This long extract is given to shew the nature and colour of these Letters. Whether they be sober enough for the dull man of business; or attractive enough for the lighter reader who will peruse nothing but books of entertainment, we leave others to judge. That the Writer has looked practically, as well as theoretically, upon the subject; that he has not spared pains in examining the existing provisions, both in their history and their principles, appears from other parts of these Letters. That

the subject requires the deepest and most anxious investigation, no wise or cultivated mind will doubt. No one of Sir Egerton's friends can disapprove this application of his time. They who know him and wish him best, must rather rejoice at this temporary escape from antiquarian pursuits, or literary ruminations, to the more pressing concerns of the great bulk of existing society: an employment, which, had his better stars brought him earlier on the stage of public life, his ardour, his love of various and extended inquiry, his aptitude for occasional labour, when urged by the stimulus of inclination, his attachment to the dryest investigations of political arithmetic, might probably have made as delightful to him as it might have been useful to the people!

The present Letters are printed literally from a genuine Correspondence. They betray all that carelessness, want of method, and rapidity of ideas and language, which many will condemn. We have reason to know that they are not published for literary fame. And we have given this notice of the Pamphlet that we may contribute our aid to the circulation of suggestions which, as they so deeply affect the happiness of the great body of the Nation, the Writer is anxious should undergo the most patient and extensive discussion.

78. *The Political Constitution of the Spanish Monarchy. Proclaimed in Cadiz, 19th of March, 1812. 12mo, pp. 125.* Souter.

THIS is a publication which we cannot be expected either to analyze or abridge; but it is far from being devoid of interest.

"The British publick will probably observe much to admire, and something to regret in the Spanish Constitution; but its generosity will not indulge in censure too hastily, and allow time to give due effect to the gratitude of the Spanish nation, for the astonishing magnitude of the results of the Campaigns of 1812 and 1813, by which, and the unparalleled gallantry of the Marquis Wellington and his army, their country has been nearly liberated from the French armies, the moving UPAS of Napoleon Buonaparté, scattering pestilence and desolation around its progress. . . . . The Inquisition abolished, the liberty of the press established, British officers mixed in the command of the Spanish armies,

already result from this Constitution, and unequivocally denote the liberal principle upon which it has been in general enacted.—So remarkable a congress as this Cortes is without parallel in history. Its members assembled from nearly all parts of the globe (among them an Inca of Peru, doubtless descended from the antient sovereigns of that empire); and no legislative body ever before controuled such immense territories, such a colossus of interests."

79. *Observations on the Weather. By the Parson of Pleasley, Derbyshire. 12mo, pp. 24. Taylor of Retford.*

THIS little Tract is literally *Mulum in Parvo*; and contains sixpennyworth of information which both the inexperienced and scientific may be glad to peruse.

"I have not the least pretence," says the intelligent Author, "to Infallibility, or to keep an Insurance-office; neither am I acquainted with Astronomy; but my design is to treat of the Changes of the Weather, as for many years' experience I have found them most generally happen. With respect to those people who may dissent from me in opinion, I only request that they will with patience compare my Observations with the Weather, as it really happens for one year, (as in a case of this kind, Experience seems to be the only test of Truth); and I trust they will find I err not much.—This small Tract had not been published, but at the great impotunity of my intimate friends and acquaintance, who thought a publication of this kind might be of use to Farmers in particular. How far it may be of real service to them, and the publick in general, time only can discover."

The Observations are divided under the several heads of "The Moon;" "The Sun;" "The Weather-Gall;" "The Rainbow;" "The Wind;" and "Fogs or Mists;" and conclude with a few general remarks.

80. *On Oaths; their Nature, Obligation, and Influence: A Sermon preached at St. Mary's, Oxford, before Mr. Baron Graham and Mr. Justice Bayley, at the Lent Assizes, March 4, 1813. By the Rev. Thomas Falconer, M. A. of Corpus Christi College, Oxford. 8vo, pp. 23.* Rivingtons.

AN excellent Commentary on Heb. vi. 16. "An oath for confirmation is to them an end of all strife;" including an admirable "Summary" of the Third Commandment by "our eminent countryman Cranmer."

## REVIEW OF NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

“ Le calcul peut à la vérité faciliter l'intelligence de certains points de la théorie, comme du rapport entre les tons de la gamme et du tempérament; mais ce qui faut de calcul pour traiter ces deux points est si simple, et pour tout dire, si peu de chose, que rien ne mérite moins d'étalage.” DALEMBERT. (*Elémens*. 1779)

19. *A Short Introduction to the Theory of Harmonics, or the Philosophy of musical Sounds, for the use of such musical Professors, Amateurs, and others, vs have not previously studied Mathematics.* By J. Marsh, Esq. of Chichester. pp. 30, and 7 plates, 6s. Goulding and Co. 1809.

MR. MARSH is well known as a respectable amateur. He has published a number of little voluntaries and selections for the organ that are extremely useful to those organists whose execution is rather below than above mediocrity: this small portion of praise is due to them; but they do not prove the Author to be either a great musical genius or a profound theorist. We praise his works as we would praise a spelling-book. The present introduction to the theory of musical intervals is professedly written to serve a most extensive class of musical people; namely, such as have but little patience, philosophy, and mathematical knowledge. “Such a work, (says the Author) might save them occasionally from a blush, or awkward evasion, by supplying them with a pertinent answer, whenever they may happen to be questioned on the subject of harmonics. And it would also tend to expose the practice of those instrument-makers who, by their own authority, take upon them to *explode the wolf*, and direct their tuners to make every key alike, *not knowing* that if they were really to do so, they would infallibly spoil all.”—This, however, is merely opinion; and there are far more weighty opinions in favour of the practice which Mr. Marsh condemns. Like most other English writers on the subject, he employs monochord lengths in shewing the relations of different sounds to each other; but as vibrating strings or wires are only one kind of sonorous body, it would perhaps be preferable to employ the number of vibrations only; and it would be unnecessary to consider what kind of sonorous body produced those

vibrations. Musical sounds may differ in acuteness, intensity, smoothness, and duration; but of these the first difference is the most important. It can be proved that the *pitch*, or degree of acuteness, depends entirely on the number of vibrations of the sounding body. The gravest sound that is perceptible to the human ear, is said to be produced when the sounding body performs about thirty vibrations in a second of time; and the most acute appreciable sound when it performs eight thousand. Without doubt, the limits differ for different hearers. When a keyed-instrument is tuned to the standard pitch, middle C will be produced by 512 vibrations, (or single oscillations) per second. The student in harmonics, however, has only to consider the relative vibrations, or if you will, the relative lengths of the monochord. If the vibrations of two soniferous bodies are in the ratio 1:1, their sounds are in unison; if one vibrates twice while the other vibrates once (2:1), the pitch of the first is an octave higher than the pitch of the other; an octave is therefore denoted by  $\frac{2}{1}$ , 2 being the vibrations of the higher sound, and 1 of the graver sound, in the same time. A fifth is  $\frac{3}{2}$ , a fourth  $\frac{4}{3}$ , a major third  $\frac{4}{3}$ , a minor third  $\frac{3}{4}$ , the major sixth  $\frac{5}{3}$ , the minor sixth  $\frac{5}{4}$ . These are called consonant intervals. All others are dissonant. The calculation of intervals is the same as that of fractions. Those who understand the nature and use of logarithms, will meet with little difficulty in the calculations of scales and temperaments. If the student is quite unacquainted with the subject, a monochord will be found useful; but one of the most simple construction will be sufficient. (See *Philos. Journal*, Nov. 1812). To violin players such an instrument will be particularly instructive, especially with Mr. Marsh's clear explanations. They will also find in his Work a table of the “harmonic notes,” or flute-sounds producible with the dif-

ferent strings of the violin and violoncello. In the Addenda, is an imperfect description of a monochord, invented by Mr. L. Huddleston. The body of the Work, and a slender one it is for the price, is divided into 40 short sections. In the first fourteen, he explains the common diatonic scale, by monochord lengths, with a diagram; he then justly remarks: "From what has been said, it would appear that a simple instrument consisting of merely the 8 notes of the diatonic octave, without sharps and flats, (like a peal of bells) might be perfectly tuned, without the necessity of resorting to the smallest degree of temperament, or alteration of any of the intervals;—and yet, paradoxical as it may appear, this is by no means the case. For, although the several notes, or bells, may be all perfectly tuned as second, third, fourth, &c. to the lowest of them, yet when that is done, all the intervals will not be in perfect tune with each other." This is explained in the next four sections. He next describes the *system of mean tones and limmas*, and compares it with the elementary system; remarking, that as our common instruments have but "12 keys in each octave," and as one finger-key consequently serves for two or three sounds, a further temperament is necessary. p. 12. "Could indeed every octave be divided into 3 equal thirds, then a system of equal harmony might be adopted, and every key might be made alike; but (notwithstanding what some tuners pretend) experience (Mr. M's) shews that they cannot be all 3 made equally sharp without spoiling the whole: all that can be done, being; to tune 2 of them as sharp as the ear will permit, in order that the remaining third may be as little offensive as possible. § 29. As there must, therefore, be one bad lld in each octave, the next thing required, is to determine which of the 3 it must be, and I believe it is *universally* allowed to be, in the octave of C,—A flat, C; in that of D,—F sharp, A sharp; in F,—D

flat, F; in G,—B, D sharp. These 4 are all the false or strained thirds there need be, as the thirds in the octaves of E, A, and B flat, will be found to be already included in the octaves of C, F, and G. Besides these 4 untunable llds, there must also, upon common organs and Pianofortes, for want of more (finger-) keys, be one bad Vth, which, being combined with one of the offensive llds, is stigmatised by the term of *the Wolf*." p. 14. This "extreme sharp fifth," the Author thinks, is least inconvenient between A flat and E flat. This, in the common method of tuning, is the resulting fifth or the twelfth Vth; may it not therefore have obtained the name *wolf* from the German for twelve, *zwölf*? "Were the note (sound) A flat to be inserted\* in organs and pianofortes, in addition to the G sharp, it would be tuned downwards from E flat, making a fourth Vth descending from C; in the tuning scale, and meeting the ascending Vths at G sharp, between which note and A flat the *diecis*, or quarter-tone, (or difference between the major and minor semitone) would thus be rendered clear. And as the chord of the wolf, besides the bad Vth, (G sharp, E flat,) includes also the extended third G sharp, C; the addition of the proper A flat would rectify this also, so that there would then remain but 3 of the 4 bad thirds." For an account of Mr. M.'s scheme of temperament, &c. see *Philos. Mag.* vol. XXXVI. Mr. M.'s 30th section is erroneous. From page 24, it appears that he was one of Dr. Callcott's anonymous opponents, on the subject of temperament, in 1807.

20. "*A weary Lot is thine, fair Maid,*" from *Rokeby*, composed by W. Russell. *Mus. Bac. Oxon.* 1s. 6d. Hodson.

THIS is a pretty little song, which we can recommend, although far from the best of Mr. Russell's. It is, however, superior to the best of some other composers that could be named. The compass of the voice-part is a "minor," or imperfect twelfth.

\* By making G sharp a double or divided finger-key, Dr. Crotch says, "Every attempt that I have seen to bring the scale of notes on a keyed instrument nearer to perfection, has been attended with inconvenience, either from the complication of the machinery, the bulk of the instrument, the sacrifice of power and quality of tone, the expence, or all these together; and the inconvenience generally seems to bear a proportion to the degree of improvement."—*Kemp's Mag.* vol. I. 154. 1809.

## SELECT POETRY.

## THE ORANGE TREE:

A SONG.

By LORD THURLOW.

FAIR blossoms the Orange, and long may it bloom,  
 And yield a sweet fragrance, ungrateful to Rome;  
 Beneath the deep shade of its time-spreading boughs,  
 In the bright blushing Bacchus we steep our warm vows:

O the bright Orange,  
 Nassau's blooming Orange,

Long, long may it blossom, the pride of that House!

Religion first planted the beautiful Tree,  
 And Liberty kept it from evil still free,  
 From blasts of the Winter, and blights of the Spring—  
 'Till, Oh! a sad Season misfortune did bring:

O the bright Orange,  
 Nassau's blooming Orange,

Again shall it blossom, the Garden's sweet king!

God smiles on the Orange; and Men love its shade;  
 For the Leaves not in Winter, unchanging, will fade;  
 Still true to its Nature, it mocks the dark skies,  
 And, unharm'd by the lightning, the tempest defies:

O the bright Orange,  
 Nassau's blooming Orange,

Again in new beauty its blossoms arise!

Then bathe its sweet Roots in the juice of the Vine,  
 And in Songs of bright beauty declare it divine,  
 Let the fairest of Women still haunt the soft shade,  
 And the bravest of Soldiers still rise for its aid!

O the bright Orange,  
 Nassau's blooming Orange,

Belov'd of all Nature, the Tree cannot fade!

December 21.

In Lord THURLOW's Poem, p. 470, l. 6. read "their Nature's boast."

Sent to *The Right Hon. the Earl* ———  
*An Invitation from the Vicar of the Parish.*

HORAT. *Epis. Lib. I. Ep. V.*

Ad TORQUATUM.

"Si potes Archaicis Conviva," &c.

IF you, disdain'g haughty airs,  
 Can sit on plain hair-bottom chairs,  
 And dine on simple beef and fish,  
 With game, perhaps, an odd side dish;  
 I shall expect my noble Peer  
 To celebrate this glorious year.—  
 But, *Vina bibes*, first translate,  
 Good INNISHOWEN\*, of five years' date.  
*Misturnas, Simuessanumque inter*,  
 Made hot and strong, defying winter.  
 Fetch not, tho' Horace bids you, better;  
*Imperium fer*, as in his letter—

\* A species of Whiskey, peculiar to th<sup>o</sup>  
 North of Ireland.

† His Lordship's Seat and Park.

My Hearth SHANES CASTLE † chips make  
 bright,

My Table's smooth, my Napkins white—  
 Leave Statesman's thoughts, and thoughts  
 of wealth, [health—

And search of what you have — good  
 A Vict'ry will afford excuse,

If none, we'll find another *ruse*,  
 Why we should drink and laugh together,  
 Unconscious of the chilly weather—

What is my *splendid* living worth,  
 If I can't once a year bring forth  
 My store, and spread before my friends  
 Such goodly things as Heaven sends?  
 My Son, I'm mad enough to hope,  
 May yet with his superiors cope.

Well then, we'll scatter flowers, and drink,  
 Nor care what other mortals think—

What do not bumpers ope to view?  
 Wealth — Fame — tho' fictions, seem as  
 true—

Eloquence to the Mute they give,  
 And bid the Coward fight and live—

Who

Who duns and bailiffs bid defiance?  
Who's ignorant, half-drunk, of science?—

We shall be saug—I'll lend my aid,  
And see my damask neatly laid—  
My plate refulgent, glasses pure,  
Shall from disgust my guests ensure;  
Nor shall I fail, with cautious spark,  
T' exclude the forward leaky spark,  
Who, over wine, when heart's elate,  
Would each unguarded word repeat.  
With equal care I will not blend  
Discordant hearts with friend and friend.

No fair-one near, and he to lack her,  
Be sure to bring the worthy B———  
Nay "*locus pluribus umbris*," here is;  
That we have room enough, my fear is—  
A crowded room sweet air excludes,  
Whilst each from every pore exudes.

How shall I say "*rescribere quotus*"—  
I've space for few—tho' plenty *Potus*.  
In fine, whilst tenants each with each for  
prior audience strive,

Do you, thro' subterraneous passage sit-  
ting, hither drive. P.

### COLUMBUS;

A POEM.

(Concluded from our last, p. 473.)

BUT now no tempests rage—a gentle gale  
Sighs thro' the shrouds, and lingers  
round the sail.

The ev'ning clouds, that hover o'er the West,  
Glow with a softer tinge, a lovelier vest;  
The bird in silence wings his way to greet  
The shady valleys of his native seat.

Hesper leans list'ning from his throne on  
high

To floating strains of heav'nly harmony;  
Then all is dark, and all is still again,  
And night sits brooding o'er the silent  
main.

"Is it a fire\* that glimmers from afar?"  
'Tis but some lonely, melancholy star:  
Or meteor, that descends to drink the  
wave: [cave.]

Or gem, that lights the Sea-fiends to their  
"It moves—again it moves—and on the  
sand [be Land!]"

"Sheds its glad beam—it trust—it must  
How sweet to sad misfortune's way-worn  
child [wild!]"

Wanders the streamlet thro' the trackless  
How sweet, escap'd the horrors of the  
storm, [form!]"

The trembling Moon unveils her virgin  
But oh! how far more sweet that sacred  
light

Beam'd life and glory on Columbus' sight.  
Emblem of Faith, and all the joys that  
glow

From chaste Religion's lamp on men below,

\* Columbus himself discovered a light  
on shore, which he immediately saluted as  
an emblem of the religious light he was  
going to spread.

I hail thee too! and may the holy blaze,  
That hides from half mankind its clouded  
rays,

Pour its full flood (as Truth proclaims it  
Ere the wide world be crumbled into dust)  
On ev'ry clime, and beaming from above  
Unveil the glory of eternal love.

Ye lonely shades, where famish'd Indians  
stray, [day!]

Ye too shall blush beneath the lamp of  
Ye mountains, haply on your snow-clad  
brow [now;

Wild flow'rs shall wake to life, and fruitage  
The streams that roll their nameless waves  
along,

Unknown to fame, and unadorn'd by song,  
Shall start to view triumphant navies ride,  
And spires reflected from their glassy tide.

Whither does Fancy wing her rapt'rous  
flight?

"Visions of wonder, spare my aching  
sight!"

See where proud Andes rears his giant form,  
And smiles serenely tow'ring o'er the  
storm; [nings play,

While round his breast innocuous light-  
And thunders roll in distant peals away.

But when he bids his native tempests rave,  
He shrouds his brow, he bursts each secret  
cave, [throns

And wrapt in clouds from his volcano  
Pours floods of flame and lightnings all  
his own:

Till when he sees his craggy summits hurld  
Afar, and feels the rocking of the world,  
He veils his nodding crest in deeper shade,  
And trembles at the storm himself has  
made. [fire,

Yet, tho' he crown his starry head with  
A thousand rivers hail him for their sire.

And rolling onward wake the sweets, that  
sleep [deep;

Mid fragrant wilds, and bear them to the  
Or haply wand'ring thro' some trackless  
grove, [to rove,

Where the lone Indian ne'er had dared to  
The green banana's od'rous leaf they love,  
That leans and listens to the babbling  
wave; [day,

Till lost in lovelier shade they fear the  
And in melodious murmurs die away.

But tell me, Nature, when thy mighty  
hand [load,

Form'd in a nobler mould this new-born  
With bold design a prouder work began,  
Why in such giant regions dwindles Man?

For mark the feeble limb, the vacant look,  
The listless form, that slumbers by the  
brook, [past,

And, when the Summer's careless hour is  
Shrinks faint and houseless from the wintry  
blast; [sleep,

While the proud mind's degraded treasures  
Like a gem twinkling to the reckless deep.

Oh ye, who ven'rate Nature's artless child,  
And love man best when rugged and when  
wild,

[Each primeval Freedom's barb'rous train,  
 Hail we the friendly hand that forg'd our  
 chain! [lord,  
 Scoop, Briton, stoop to bless thy Roman  
 And reverence Cardoc's \* less than Cæsar's  
 sword.  
 Oft has the mother by some foaming tide  
 Clasp'd her pale daughter's infant form and  
 sigh'd—  
 "Shalt thou too linger thro' the joyless day  
 A wretch—a slave—and weep the night  
 away?  
 Endure a tyrant's scorn—a tyrant's blow—  
 With but one gloomy hope to sooth thy  
 woe? [die;"  
 Come let us snatch that hope, and dare to  
 Suespoke, and smiled in speechless agony;  
 Then headlong rush'd into the pitying  
 wave— [grave!"  
 "Roll on, ye streams, and waft us to the  
 What art thou, Man, without the ties  
 that bind  
 Congenial souls, and harmonize the mind?  
 Without the hopes that thrill, the fears that  
 move,  
 The strings, that vibrate to the voice of love?  
 Without the tear that gems Compassion's  
 eye? [sky.  
 —A dark cloud driv'n across the midnight  
 Yet thou, degraded Savage, thou shalt  
 bless  
 The tender bond of social happiness;  
 Shalt rise to prouder thoughts, shalt learn  
 to scan  
 Thy native worth, and feel thyself a man;  
 Then too Religion's self shall smile, and  
 fling [wing.  
 Ethereal love, like dew-drops, from her  
 Why sing ye, Muses, round Bellona's  
 car,  
 Responsive only to the shouts of war?  
 Shall harps like your's discordant rage  
 inspire,  
 Shall death be echoed from a virgin lyre?  
 Tell me, ye surges, on what desert shore  
 Peyrouse lies whit'ning as the tempests  
 roar; [braved,  
 Unless, perchance, each toil and danger  
 Some Nereid loved him, or some Triton  
 saved, [fin'd  
 While now his influence wand'ring uncon-  
 Or soothes the troubled deep, or lulls the  
 wind.  
 Or shall we sing lamented Cook, and tell  
 How sigh the wild waves where a Briton  
 fell?  
 O'er paths untried the gen'rous sailor rov'd,  
 And died a martyr to the cause he loved.

But see another son of Albion † rise!  
 Fame speeds his course, and sparkles in  
 his eyes:  
 Start into light from ocean's breast, ye isles,  
 Breathe all your sweets, and lavish all your  
 smiles! [fur'd;  
 Hail him, ye stars, that see his flag un-  
 Roll on, thou Sun, and guide him round  
 the world;  
 Tis done—I see the laurel'd hero stand  
 A new Columbus on a worthier land.  
 Here wond'ring nations tell of Raleigh's  
 fame,  
 And oceans wake their echoes to his name;  
 And there, while Gama ploughs the awa-  
 struck main,  
 The Spirit ‡ waves his misty arms in vain.  
 But while the Muse's eye with eager gaze  
 Of brilliant forms the length'ning train  
 surveys,  
 Wearied on him it rests, who first began  
 Proud Glory's march, and triumph'd in the  
 van. [breath—  
 But see, pale Ar'rice pours her blasting  
 The march of Glory § is the march of  
 Death! [aim  
 But not at him, ye fiends of vengeance,  
 Your poison'd weapons and your shafts of  
 flame, [smiles,  
 For he was dress'd in Mercy's sweetest  
 Soft as the breeze that flutters round your  
 isles.  
 Is his that form, is his that steady eye  
 Rais'd to the heav'n's in conscious dignity?  
 See now he burns with pride, and clasps his  
 chain, [again?  
 Now chides his rebel heart that swells'  
 "Are these the gifts that crown life's part-  
 ing day, [pay?  
 These the rewards that grateful princes  
 Then hail, ye chains, since such my glori-  
 ous doom,  
 Adorn my life, and slumber in my tomb ||  
 Roll on, ye waves, ye gales, go murmur-  
 ing by, [sigh!"  
 Ye must not—shall not—hear Columbus  
 Ev'n then could Honour's magic voice  
 controul [soul,  
 The mighty storm that struggled in his  
 Could chase each thought of private wrongs  
 away,  
 Like clouds that fly before the car of day,  
 Again, great Chief, I see thy sails un-  
 fur'd,  
 Where Oronoco heaves his wat'ry world,  
 Mocks the degen'rate streams round us  
 that flow,  
 Our swelling Danube, and our fabled Po;

\* Cardoc was the Caractacus of the Romans, as we learn from Welch tradition.

† Sir F. Drake.

‡ See Camoens' Description of the Spirit of the Cape.

§ I mean here to allude only to the cruelties committed by the contemporaries and companions of Columbus, which served, however, as a prelude to the systematic massacres which succeeded them.

|| See Rebertson's History of America, Book II.



Wrapt in sublimer thoughts I see thee stand,  
 And hail him offspring of a mightier land\*.  
 Snatch, while thou may'st, a momentary joy! [employ.  
 Far other dreams thy shipwreck'd hours  
 Where proud Jamaica rising o'er the main  
 Views from her rocky throne the azure plain, [dare,  
 Thy hapless crew each barb'rous outrage  
 And vent on friends the fury of despair;  
 Through peaceful vales ungrateful flames arise, [gry skies:  
 And the wild death-shrieks pierce the an-  
 Till rage can fire the Indian's languid heart, [ing dart.  
 Nerve his weak arm, and point th' aveng-  
 'Fwas night, and on æthereal coursers driv'n, [of heav'n:  
 The pale Moon wander'd through the vault  
 Queen of the stars, that shrunk beneath  
 her eye,  
 She rode sublime in cloudless majesty.  
 Sudden o'ercast her pure resplendent ray,  
 Veil'd in portentous gloom she fades away.  
 The chief, whose piercing eye alike could scan  
 The laws of nature and the mind of man,  
 Had told how night's offended power would  
 frown, [own,  
 And shroud the heav'n's in horrors not their  
 And feign'd, perchance, that viewless  
 lightnings play'd, [shade.  
 And vengeance slumber'd in the mystic  
 The Indian dropp'd his spear, and own'd  
 his Lord,  
 And while he hated, trembled and adored.  
 Yet see! again he ploughs his wat'ry  
 way, [they;  
 Escap'd the wilds, and man more wild than  
 But still no joys shall crown thy weary  
 head, [has fled.  
 Woes press on woes, and Hope herself  
 Fame's short career and life's ambition  
 o'er, [no more.  
 Thy Queen, thy Friend, thy Guardian is  
 Set is that orb, whose radiance pour'd relief  
 On ev'ry toil, and soften'd ev'ry grief.  
 Yes, and thy waning star must shortly fade  
 Shorn of its beams, and sink into the  
 shade;  
 As, following still the Sun's departed light,  
 Pale Hesper trembles on the verge of night.  
 And must that ardent soul, that manly  
 form,  
 Child of the rocks and nursling of the storm,  
 Bow to a toy, and cringe before a crown,  
 And kneel and tremble at a tyrant's frown?  
 Shrinks that proud heart before a purple  
 vest, [jest?  
 While courtiers scoff, and tinsel'd nobles  
 Far be the thought; the weak, th' ignoble  
 crew [subdue;  
 May wound thy gen'rous soul, but not

And when thou sink'st, thy latest light is  
 shed  
 To gild the clouds that blacken round thy  
 [head †;  
 As when some meteor-flash, or lonely star,  
 Beams thro' the tempest's op'ning breast  
 afar, [show  
 It does but mock surrounding gloom, and  
 Dread Night the horrors brooding on her  
 brow. [ray,  
 But not like meteor-flash, or shot star's  
 Thy praise, illustrious chief, shall pass  
 away;  
 Still shall it mount on bolder wing sublime,  
 And draw new vigour from the shafts of  
 Time.  
 What, tho' Columbia bear another's name,  
 Snatch'd as he has the shadow of thy fame—  
 Still let him dress'd in borrow'd splendour  
 shine,  
 Since glory's bright reality is thine. [bind,  
 And when in happier days one chain shall  
 One pliant fetter shall unite mankind;  
 When war, when slav'ry's iron days are  
 o'er, [mtee,  
 When discords cease, and av'rice is no  
 And with one voice remotest lands conspire  
 To hail our pure Religion's seraph fire;  
 Then Fame attendant on the march of Time,  
 Fed by the incense of each favor'd clime,  
 Shall bless the Man, whose heav'n-directed  
 soul [mighty whole.  
 Form'd the vast chain, which binds the

## SONG

From "A Selection of Irish Melodies, with  
 Symphonies and Accompaniments, by Sir  
 JOHN STEVENSON." The Words by THOMAS  
 MOORE, Esq.

OH! had we some bright little Isle of our  
 own,  
 In a blue summer ocean, far off and alone;  
 Where a leaf never dies in the still-bloom-  
 ing bowers, [of flowers,  
 And the bee banquets on thro' a whole year  
 Where the Sun loves to pause  
 With so fond a delay,  
 That the night only draws  
 A thin veil o'er the day;  
 Where simply to feel that we breathe, that  
 we live, [can give.  
 Is worth the best joy that life elsewhere  
 There with souls ever ardent and pure as  
 the clime, [golden time;  
 We should love, as they loved in the first  
 The glow of the sunshine, the balm of the  
 air, [summer there.  
 Would steal to our hearts, and make all  
 With affection, as free  
 From decline as the bowers;  
 And with hope like the bee  
 Living always on flowers;  
 Our life should resemble a long day of light,  
 And our death come on holy, and calm as  
 the night.

\* I mean the Continent; he had as yet only discovered Islands.

† Columbus continued till death eager to extend his discoveries, and, by so doing, to promote the glory of his persecutors.

## HISTORICAL CHRONICLE, 1813.

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

*(Gazette of Aug. 16 continued.)*

July 31, 1813.

My Lord,—I have the satisfaction to acquaint your Lordship, that although, from the immense superiority of force which the Enemy directed against the position entrusted to my charge, yesterday it became, in my opinion, imperiously necessary for me to retire from that ground: the conduct of the officers and men, British and Portuguese, was such as to entitle them to my entire approbation, and I could not have wished it to be better.—Major-gen. Pringle, with Major-gen. Walker's brigade, under Lieut.-col. Fitzgerald, of the 60th reg. supported by the 34th reg. and 14th Portuguese reg. opposed the ascent of the Enemy to the ridge on the left of the position, in a most gallant style, drove him repeatedly back, and, although unable ultimately to prevent him from ascending the ridge, by a more distant movement, our troops kept their ground firmly, and, when ordered to retire, performed it under Major-gen. Pringle with the greatest regularity, and with small loss, covered by a battalion of the 14th Portuguese reg. under Lieut.-col. M'Donald: of the conduct of which officer, and the steadiness of his regiment, the Major-general speaks in terms of the greatest praise.—Col. Ashworth's brigade, also attacked in his position by a superior force, met the attack with the greatest steadiness, and drove the Enemy before him at the point of the bayonet, and held his ground as long as I thought it prudent for him to do so; and a battalion of Brig.-gen. Costa's brigade held the ridge on the right of the position to the last, covering the formation of the troops on the ground they were directed to take up: the Enemy attempted to force the point, but were repulsed by Brig.-gen. Costa, and finally driven down the ridge at the point of the bayonet by that battalion, a part of Col. Ashworth's brigade, and a small detachment of the 28th reg.—On the whole, I can assure your Lordship that the Enemy had nothing to boast of, nor was our loss severe, considering the disparity of our forces.—I feel particularly indebted to Major-gen. Pringle, for his conduct on this occasion, as well as to Col. Ashworth, Col. O'Callaghan, and Lieut.-col. Fitzgerald, 60th foot, commanding brigades under him, and also to Lieut.-gen. the Comde d'Amarante, and Brig.-gen. Costa, who was wounded. I have the honour, &c.

ROWLAND HILL.

*Marquess of Wellington.*

GENL. MAG. December, 1813.

P. S. I must not omit to mention the services of Col. Pampluna and Lieut.-col. Pyn, 18th reg. Lieut.-col. Grant and Major Mitchell, commanding the 6th of the line and 6th Portuguese in Col. Ashworth's brigade.

*Elizonda, Aug. 1, 1813.*

My Lord,—I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that, in compliance with the instructions I received through Major-gen. Murray, I proceeded yesterday with the column under my orders, on the road to Donna Maria. On our arrival at the foot of the pass, we found the Enemy ascending the hill in great haste, and closely pressed by the 7th division, moving by a road parallel and to the right of that which my column was on. The rear of the Enemy's column having begun to ascend the hills before our arrival, it was impossible to cut off any part of it. It was, however, considerably annoyed on its march by one nine-pounder and a howitzer. I immediately ordered the 2d division, under Lieut.-gen. Stewart, to ascend the hill by the road we were on, whilst the Earl of Dalhousie's column ascended by one more to the right. The Enemy took up a strong position at the top of the pass, with a cloud of skirmishers in the front.—The attack on our side was led by Lieut.-gen. Stewart, with Major-general Walker's brigade, under Lieut.-col. Fitzgerald, of the 60th, who forced back the Enemy's skirmishers to the summit of the hill; but, coming upon their main body, found them so numerous, and so strongly posted, that Lieut.-gen. Stewart was induced to withdraw them until the seventh division should be in closer co-operation with him. About this time the Lieut.-general was wounded, and the command of the division devolved upon Major-gen. Pringle; who, with his own brigade, commanded by Col. O'Callaghan, renewed the attack on our side, whilst the 7th division pressed them on the other; and both divisions gained the height about the same time, the Enemy retiring, after sustaining a very considerable loss. The conduct of Lieut.-gen. Stewart, Major-gen. Pringle, and of the officers and troops in general, was conspicuously good; and I regret that the very thick fog prevented our taking that advantage of the situation of the Enemy which we might otherwise have done. A part of each division pursued them some distance down the hill, and occasioned them a considerable loss. Having thus far performed your Lordship's instructions, I withdrew

withdrew my column from the pass, and moved it upon Almandoz. — Major-gen. Pringle praises the conduct of Capt. Heise and Capt. Thorn, on this occasion; and I believe it is the intention of Lieut.-gen. Stewart to report the good conduct of some other officers, but his wound has probably delayed it. I have, &c.

ROWLAND HILL, Lieut.-gen.  
*Lezaca, Aug. 4, 1813.*

My Lord,—The Prince of Orange having been detained till this day for the returns, I have to inform your Lordship, that the Enemy still continued posted in the morning of the 2d, with a force of two divisions, on the Puerto de Echalar, and nearly the whole army behind the Puerto, when the 4th, 7th, and light divisions, advanced by the valley of the Bidassoa to the frontier, and I had determined to dislodge them by a combined attack and movement of the three divisions. — The 7th division, however, having crossed the mountains from Sumbilla, and having necessarily preceded the arrival of the 4th, Major-gen. Barnes's brigade was formed for the attack, and advanced, before the 4th and light divisions could co-operate, with a regularity and gallantry which I have seldom seen equalled, and actually drove the two divisions of the Enemy, notwithstanding the resistance opposed to them, from those formidable heights. It is impossible that I can extol too highly the conduct of Major-gen. Barnes, and these brave troops, which was the admiration of all who were witnesses of it. — Major-gen. Kempt's brigade of the light division, likewise drove a very considerable force from the rock which forms the left of the Puerto.—There is now no Enemy in the field, within this part of the Spanish frontier.—I have the honour to inclose Lieut.-gen. Sir Thomas Graham's report of the assault of San Sebastian.—While the troops were engaged in the neighbourhood of Pamplona, as reported in my dispatch of the 1st instant, Brig.-gen. Longa occupied with his division this part of the Bidassoa, including the town of Vera. That part of the Enemy's army which had been left in observation of the allied troops on the great road from Irun, attacked him on the 23th; but were repulsed with considerable loss.—I have great pleasure in reporting the good conduct of these troops on all occasions; and likewise of a battalion of Spanish Capadores, in Gen. Barceña's division of the Gallician army, which had been sent to the bridge of Yansi, on the Enemy's retreat on the 1st instant, which it held against very superior numbers during a great part of the day.—Nothing of importance has occurred in Arragon since my dispatch of the 19th July.—I have a report from Lieut.-gen. Lord Wil-

liam Bestinck, from Binaroz, on the 21st of July; and he was making preparations to cross the Ebro.

P. S. I inclose a return of the killed and wounded in the attack of the Enemy's position on the 2d instant.

*Erreni, July 27, 1813.*

My Lord,—The attack of the breach in the line-wall on the left flank of San Sebastian's took place on the morning of the 25th, when the fall of the tide left the foot of the wall dry, which was soon after daylight. I am sorry to say, that, notwithstanding the distinguished gallantry of the troops employed, some of whom did force their way into the town, the attack did not succeed. The Enemy occupied in force all the defences of the place which looked that way, and from which, and from all round the breach, they were enabled to bring so destructive a fire of grape and musketry, flanking and enfilading the column, and to throw over so many hand-grenades on the troops, that it became necessary to desist from the assault.—The loss sustained was therefore severe, especially by the 3d batt. Royal Scots, the leading one of Major-gen. Hay's brigade, which, being on duty in the trenches, formed the column of attack; Major-gen. Spry's Portuguese brigade, that of Major-gen. Robinson, and the 4th Capadores of Brig.-gen. Wilson's, being in reserve in the trenches: the whole under the direction of Major-gen. Oswald, commanding the 5th division.—Though this attack has failed, it would be great injustice not to assure your Lordship, that the troops conducted themselves with their usual gallantry, and only retired when I thought a farther perseverance in the attack would have occasioned an useless sacrifice of brave men. Major-gen. Hay, Major Frazer, Col. the Hon. C. F. Greenville, and Col. Cameron, commanding the Royal Scotch 38th and 9th regiments, greatly distinguished themselves. Major Frazer lost his life on the breach, with many of his brave comrades.—The conduct, throughout the whole of the operations of the siege hitherto, of the officers and men of the Royal Artillery and Engineers, never was exceeded in indefatigable zeal, activity, and gallantry; and I beg to mention particularly to your Lordship, Lieut.-cols. Dickson, Fraser, and May, and Major Webber Smyth, of the Royal Artillery; Lieut.-col. Sir R. Fletcher, Lieut.-col. Burgoyne, and Majors Ellcombe and C. F. Smith, of the Royal Engineers.—The three officers of this corps, employed to conduct different parts of the columns of attack, behaved admirably, but suffered severely. Capt. Lewis has lost his leg; Lieut. Jones was wounded in the breach, and taken; and Lieut. Machell, after his return, was killed in the trenches.

I beg,

—I beg, too, to recommend to your Lordship Lieut. Campbell, of the 9th, who led the forlorn hope, and who was severely wounded on the breach. I have the greatest satisfaction too in assuring your Lordship of the most cordial support and assistance afforded by Sir George Collier, commanding his Majesty's ships on this coast, and of all the officers and seamen of the squadron employed on shore. — No exertion that could be afforded was wanting; and Lieut.-col. Dickson has represented to me, in the strongest terms, the steady and gallant conduct of a detachment of seamen in the batteries, under the command of Lieut. O'Reilly (first lieutenant of his Majesty's ship *Surveillante*), and of their exemplary behaviour while on shore. I beg, too, to mention Mr. Digby Marsh, master's mate, acting as lieutenant in the batteries after Lieut. Dunlop was severely wounded. I have, &c. T. GRAHAM.

*Marquis of Wellington.*

Killed, Wounded, and Missing, at the Siege of St. Sebastian, from the 7th to the 20th of July, 1813, inclusive.

*Total British loss*—1 capt. 1 staff, 11 rank and file, killed; 1 lieut.-col. 2 capt. 5 lieuts. 9 serjeants, 1 drummer, 107 rank and file, wounded; 2 rank and file missing.

*Total Portuguese loss*—1 capt. 48 rank and file, killed; 1 major, 1 capt. 2 lieuts. 1 ensign, 10 serjeants, 3 drummers, 144 rank and file, wounded.

*Grand Total*—2 capt. 1 staff, 59 rank and file, killed; 1 lieut.-col. 1 major, 3 capt. 7 lieuts. 1 ensign, 19 serjeants, 4 drummers, 251 rank and file, wounded; 2 rank and file missing.

Killed, Wounded, and Missing, at the Siege of St. Sebastian, from the 21st to the 27th of July, inclusive.

*Total British loss*—1 major, 1 capt. 5 lieuts. 1 staff, 7 serjeants, 85 rank and file, killed; 1 lieut.-col. 11 capt. 7 lieuts. 3 ensigns, 2 staff, 12 serjeants, 272 rank and file, wounded; 3 lieuts. 2 ensigns, 4 serjeants, 145 rank and file, missing.

*Total Portuguese loss*—2 serjeants, 40 rank and file, killed; 1 lieut.-col. 3 capt. 1 lieut. 1 ensign, 1 staff, 3 serjeants, 169 rank and file, wounded; 1 capt. 2 serjeants, 1 drummer, 140 rank and file, missing.

*Grand Total*—1 major, 1 capt. 5 lieuts. 1 staff, 9 serjeants, 125 rank and file, killed; 2 lieut.-cols. 14 capt. 8 lieuts. 4 ensigns, 3 staff, 15 serjeants, 441 rank and file, wounded; 1 capt. 3 lieuts. 2 ensigns, 6 serjeants, 1 drummer, 285 rank and file, missing.

Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in Action with the Enemy, from the 25th to the 28th July, 1813, inclusive.

*Total British loss*—1 major, 7 capt. 12 lieuts. 2 ensigns, 3 staff, 30 serjeants, 2

drummers, 324 rank and file, killed; 1 general staff, 7 lieut.-cols. 9 majors, 31 capt. 72 lieuts. 24 ensigns, 3 staff, 105 serjeants, 5 drummers, 2192 rank and file, 5 horses, wounded; 5 capt. 4 lieuts. 4 ensigns, 1 staff, 10 serjeants, 7 drummers, 375 rank and file, 1 horse, missing.

*Total Portuguese loss*—1 major, 2 capt. 3 ensigns, 4 serjeants, 157 rank and file, killed; 5 lieut.-cols. 4 majors, 13 capt. 9 lieuts. 12 ensigns, 3 staff, 41 serjeants, 6 drummers, 825 rank and file, wounded; 2 serjeants, 48 rank and file, missing.

*Total Spanish loss*—26 rank and file, killed; 12 officers, 155 rank and file, wounded; 11 rank and file missing.

*Grand Total*—2 majors, 9 capt. 12 lieuts. 5 ensigns, 3 staff, 24 serjeants, 2 drummers, 507 rank and file, killed; 1 general staff, 12 lieut.-cols. 15 majors, 41 capt. 81 lieuts. 35 ensigns, 12 Spanish officers, 6 staff, 146 serjeants, 11 drummers, 3,172 rank and file, 5 horses, wounded; 5 capt. 4 lieuts. 4 ensigns, 1 staff, 12 serjeants, 7 drummers, 432 rank and file, 1 horse, missing.

British Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing, from the 25th to the 28th of July, inclusive.

*Officers killed 25th July*—7th foot 1st batt. Lieut. Knowles. 20th f. Adj. Buent. 28th f. 1st batt. Ensign Deimar. 34th f. 2d batt. Adj. Day. 39th f. 1st batt. Lieuts. Lord and Williams. 50th f. 1st batt. Capt. Rudkin, and Lieuts. Birchall and Deighton. 60th f. 5th batt. Lieuts. Von Dahlmon and Joyce. 71st f. 1st batt. Lieuts. Duff and Roberts.

*26th July*—40th f. 1st batt. Lieut. Malone.

*28th July*—Staff: Major Roverea, aide-de-camp to Lieut.-gen. Sir L. Cole. King's German Legion, 1st line batt. Capt. Avenant. 7th f. 1st batt. Capt. Fernie. 20th foot, Capt. M'Kenzie. 25d foot, 1st batt. Capt. Stainforth and Walker, Volunteer Barnett. 27th f. 3d batt. Capt. Whyte, Adj. Burne.—40th f. 1st batt. Lieut. Galway. 48th f. 1st batt. Lieut. Lima, Ensign Parsons.

*Wounded 25th July*—General Staff: Lieut.-gen. the Hon. W. Stewart, severely; Capt. Stewart, brig.-major, ditto. 6th f. 1st batt. Major Gomm, severely; Ensign Radcliffe, slightly. 20th f. Lieut.-col. Wallace, slightly; Major Bent, slightly. Lieuts. Champigny, Crockett, Walker, and Smith, Ensigns Thompson and Oakley, slightly. 23d foot, 1st batt. Capt. Booker, Lieuts. G. Browne, Flaherty, and Ledwith, slightly. 28th f. 1st batt. Capt. Bradley, Meachen, Lieuts. Tomlinson, Crammer, and Gordon, Ens. Hill, slightly. 34th f. 2d batt. Lieut.-col. Fenwick, Lieut. Barron, severely; — Simmons, Ensign Pickett, slightly. 39th f.

1st batt. Capt. Jones, Lieuts. Hart, Cox, and Scanlan, Ensigns Poe and Rhodes, severely; Ensign Courtenay, slightly. 50th f. 1st batt. Lieut.-col. Hill, Capt. Grant, severely; Capt. North, Lieuts. Nowlan and M'Donnell, slightly; Lieuts. Jones and Patterson, severely; Ensigns Collins, Bateman, and White, severely. 71st f. 1st batt. Major M'Kenzie, severely; Capt. Grant, Lieut. Parke, slightly; Lieuts. Packe and Peacocke, severely. 82d f. 1st batt. Lieut.-col. Grant, slightly; Capt. Firman, severely; Capt. Marshall, Ensign Lacey, slightly. 92d f. 1st batt. Lieut.-colonel J. Cameron, Majors Mitchell and Macpherson; Capts. Holmes, M'Donald, and Bevan; Lieuts. Fife, Macpherson, Chisholme, D. M'Donald, Dwire, Ross, Winchester, Gordon, Grant, and A. Macdonald, slightly; Ensigns R. Mitchell, G. Mitchell, and Kennedy, slightly. Brunswick Oels, Capts. Proestler and Braxcin, slightly; Lieut. Gresham, severely.

26th July.—27th f. 3d batt. Lieut. Crawford, severely, since dead; Ens. Byrne, slightly. 40th f. 1st batt. Capts. Heyland and Bowen, severely; Capt. Phillips, slightly; Lieuts. Kelly and Thoreau, slightly. 43th f. 1st batt. Major Wilson (lieut.-col.), Capt. Thwaites, severely. 53d f. 2d batt. Lieut. Frazer, severely. 60th foot, 5th batt. Ens. C. Martin, severely.

28th July.—General Staff: Lieut.-col. the Hon. A. Gordon, aide-de-camp to the Commander of the Forces, severely; Lt.-col. Waters, A. A. G. slightly. 2d, or Queen's, Lieut. Hutton, severely. 7th f. 1st batt. Major Despard, Capts. Crowder, Orr, Hamerton, and Wemyss; Lieuts. Logan, Fraser, Nunn, King, and Garrett, severely; 11th f. 1st batt. Capt. Wrenn, Lts. Moore and Christian, severely; Lieut. Daniel, slightly. 20th f. Capt. Jackson, severely; Capt. Murray, slightly; Lieuts. Bainbrige and Lewis, severely; Lieut. Connor, slightly. 23d f. 1st batt. Lieut. Nevil, severely; Lieuts. Brice and Harris, slightly; Adj. M'Lellan, severely. 27th, 3d batt. Capt. Hamilton, slightly; Lieuts. Pratt, Pollock, Hanby, and Drew, severely; Ensign Radcliffe, severely; Ens. Ovens, slightly; Ensign Clunes, severely; Surgeon Wray, slightly. 31st f. 2d batt. Quarter-master M'Intosh, slightly. 32d f. 1st batt. Major Wood (lieut.-col.), severely; Volunteer Lloyd, slightly. 36th f. Lieut. Smith, severely; Ensign Skerry, slightly. 40th f. 1st batt. Lieuts. Glynn, O'Dogherty, and Carter, slightly; Ensign Smith, severely. 48th f. 1st batt. Major White and Capt. Wood, severely; Lieuts. Cuthbertson, Duke, Robinson, Vandermeulen, and Pountney, severely; Lieut. Johnston, slightly. 57th f. 1st batt. Capt. Burrows, slightly; Lieut. Price, and Volunteer Campbell, severely. 61st f. 1st batt. Capt. Chariton, and Lieut.

O'Kearney, slightly; Volunteer Leebody, severely. 79th f. 1st batt. Volunteer Kynock, severely. 91st f. 1st batt. Capt. Lowrie, severely; Lieut. R. Stewart, slightly; Lieut. A. Maclean, severely; Lieut. Marshall, slightly; Ensign M'Farlain and J. Omarston, slightly.

*British Officer missing*—7th foot: Capt. Tarleton.

Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in Action with the Enemy on 30th July, 1813.

*Total British loss*—1 major, 2 capt. 6 serjeants, 72 rank and file, 3 horses, killed; 1 general staff, 1 lieut.-col. 3 majors, 9 capt. 18 lieuts. 4 ensigns, 3 staff, 32 serjeants, 4 drummers, 394 rank and file, 4 horses, wounded; 2 lieuts. 3 serjeants, 52 rank and file, missing.

*Total Portuguese loss*—1 major, 1 capt. 1 lieut. 1 staff, 8 serjeants, 130 rank and file, killed; 1 general staff, 1 col. 4 lieut.-cols. 5 majors, 8 capt. 8 lieuts. 17 ensigns, 31 serjeants, 8 drummers, 760 rank and file, wounded; 135 rank and file, missing.

*Grand Total*—2 majors, 3 capt. 1 lieut. 1 staff, 14 serjeants, 202 rank and file, 3 horses, killed; 2 general staff, 1 col. 5 lieut.-cols. 8 majors, 17 capt. 26 lieuts. 21 ensigns, 3 staff, 63 serjeants, 12 drummers, 1154 rank and file, 4 horses, wounded; 2 lieuts. 3 serjeants, 187 rank and file, missing.

*British Officers Killed, Wounded, or Missing*, on the 30th of July.

*Killed*—68th f. Major Crespiigny. 74th f. Capt. Whitting. Chasseurs Britanniques: Capt. Tournefort.

*Wounded*—General Staff: Major-gen. Pack, slightly. 6th f. 1st batt. Lieut. Sandys, slightly. 32d f. 1st batt. Capt. Toole, severely; Lieut. Ross Lewyn, slightly. 34th f. 1st batt. Ensign Orrall, severely. 36th f. 1st batt. Lieut. Charles, slightly. 40th f. 1st batt. Lieut. Foukls, slightly. 45th f. 1st batt. Lieut. Humfrey, severely. 50th f. 1st batt. Ensign Sawkin and Adj. Myles, slightly. 60th f. 5th batt. Adj. Keut, slightly. 61st f. 1st batt. Capt. M'Lean, slightly; Lieut. Wolfe, severely. 68th f. Capt. Irvin, severely; Lieut. Leith, slightly; Ensign O'Connell, severely (arm amputated). 71st f. 1st batt. Capt. Walker, severely. 74th f. 1st batt. Berret-major Moore, Lieuts. Pattison and Duncombe, severely; Lieut. Tew, slightly. 82d f. Lieut.-col. Grant and Major Fitzgerald, severely. 82d f. 1st batt. Lieuts. M'Kay, Boyde, Wood, and Ensign Mason, severely; Adj. Holdsworth, slightly. 91st f. 1st batt. Major M'Niel, severely. 92d f. 1st batt. Capt. Holmes, severely. Chasseurs Britanniques: Major Combre Lont, slightly; Capts. Brem, severely; Treuller, slightly; Saulx, severely; Lieuts. Dufrog, slightly; Sunhary, severely; St. Columba, slightly; Servais, severely; Adjudant Bosingault.

*Missing*—

*Missing*—50th f. 1st batt. Lieut. Bartly and Lieut. Power.

*Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in Action with the Enemy, from the 31st of July to the 1st of August, 1813, inclusive.*

*Total British loss*—6 sergeants, 40 rank file, killed; 1 major, 7 capt. 3 lieuts. 1 ensign, 24 sergeants, 4 drummers, 259 rank and file, wounded; 1 major, 1 sergeant, 50 rank and file, missing.

*Total Portuguese loss*—1 capt. 11 rank and file, killed; 1 col. 1 major, 1 lieut. 1 ensign, 2 sergeants, 42 rank and file, wounded; 16 rank and file, missing.

*Grand Total*—1 capt. 6 sergeants, 51 rank and file, killed; 1 col. 2 majors, 7 capt. 4 lieuts. 2 ensigns, 26 sergeants, 4 drummers, 281 rank and file, wounded; 1 major, 1 sergeant, 46 rank and file, missing.

*British Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing, from 31st July to August 1.*

*Wounded, July 31*—50th f. 1st batt. Brigade-Major Weynys, severely. 71st f. 1st batt. Capt. Grant, slightly. 92d f. 1st batt. Major Macpherson, severely; Capt. Seton and Lee, slightly; Capt. D. Campbell, severely; Lieut. Hope, severely; Ensign T. Mitchell, slightly. Chasseurs Britanniques, Lieut. Blemour, slightly. 68th reg. Volunteer Browning, slightly.

*Missing, July 31*—60th f. 5th batt. Major Fitzgerald.

*Wounded, Aug. 1*—20th f. Lieut. Fitzgerald, slightly. 27th f. 3d batt. Capt. Butler, severely. 95th f. 3d batt. Major Perceval, severely.

*Killed, Wounded, and Missing, in Action with the Enemy on the 2d of Aug. 1813.*

*Total British loss*—1 capt. 1 ensign, 4 sergeants, 26 rank and file, killed; 3 lieut.-cols. 2 majors, 4 capt. 11 lieuts. 2 ensigns, 1 staff, 17 sergeants, 1 drummer, 278 rank and file, wounded; 7 rank and file missing.

*Portuguese loss*—1 rank and file, killed; 1 ensign, 1 sergeant, 1 drummer, 5 rank and file, wounded.

*Grand Total*—1 capt. 1 ensign, 4 sergeants, 27 rank and file, killed; 3 lieut.-cols. 2 majors, 4 capt. 11 lieuts. 3 ensigns, 1 staff, 18 sergeants, 2 drummers, 283 rank and file, wounded; 7 rank and file missing.

*British Officers Killed and Wounded on the 2d of August.*

*Killed*—6th f. 1st batt. Capt. Brownlow. 23d f. 1st batt. Ensign Wrixen.

*Wounded*—4th West India reg. Capt. A. Hamilton, aid-de-camp to Major-gen. Barnes, severely. 6th f. 1st batt. Major Campbell, severely; Lieuts. Everest, slightly, Tarleton and Addison, severely. 20th f. Lieut.-col. Wauchope, Lieut. Kotton, severely; Lieut. Lutyens, slightly.

24th f. 2d batt. Lieut.-col. Kelly, Capt. Lepper, severely; Capt. Brecknell, Adj. Fleming, slightly. 58th f. 2d batt. Major Campbell, severely, Capt. Westropp, slightly; Lieuts. Shea, severely, Hayton, slightly, Lamprier, severely; Ens. Baylie, severely. 95th f. 1st batt. Lieut. Pemberton, severely. Brunswick Light Infantry: Lieut. col. Hertzberg, slightly; Lieuts. Koskenbar, severely; Broembsen, slightly; Ensign Guyer, severely.

*General Abstract of the loss sustained in Action, from 25th July to 2d August.*

*British*—2 majors, 10 capt. 12 lieuts. 3 ensigns, 3 staff, 45 sergeants, 2 drummers, 462 rank and file, 3 horses, killed. 2 general staff, 11 lieut.-cols. 15 majors, 51 capt. 104 lieuts. 31 ensigns, 7 staff, 178 sergeants, 14 drummers, 3103 rank and file, 9 horses, wounded. 1 major, 5 capt. 6 lieuts. 4 ensigns, 1 staff, 14 sergeants, 7 drummers, 462 rank and file, 1 horse, missing.

*Portuguese*—2 majors, 4 capt. 1 lieut. 5 ensigns, 1 staff, 12 sergeants, 299 rank and file, killed. 1 general staff, 2 cols. 6 lieut.-cols. 10 majors, 21 capt. 18 lieuts. 21 ensigns, 3 staff, 75 sergeants, 15 drummers, 1632 rank and file, wounded. 2 sergeants, 199 rank and file, missing.

*British Officers Killed, Wounded, and Missing, at the Siege of St. Sebastian, from the 7th to the 27th of July.*

*Killed*—Royal Engineers: Lieut. Machell. Royal Scots, 3d batt. Major Frazer, Capt. Cameron, Lieuts. Clarke, Anderson and Massey, Adj. Cluff. 9th f. 1st batt. Capt. Woodham, Adj. Thornhill. 38th f. 1st batt. Lieut. Carlisle.

*Wounded*—Staff: Assistant-quarter-master-gen. Major the Hon. J. Stanhope, severely. Royal Artillery: Capt. Du-bourdieu, severely (since dead); Lieut. Mulman, severely. Royal Engineers: Lieut.-col. Sir R. Fletcher, slightly; Capt. Lewis, and Lieuts. Reid and Tapp, severely. Royal Scots, 3d batt. Capt. Argimbeau, severely (left arm amputated); Capt. Logan, severely (right arm amputated); Capt. Stewart, slightly; Capt. Macdonald and Buckley, severely; Lieut. Armstrong, slightly; Lieut. O'Neill, Ens. Hoskins and Reynolds, and Volunteer Miller, severely. 9th f. 1st batt. Lieut.-col. Cameron, Capt. Cameron and Jervoise, slightly; Lieuts. Campbell and Ruse, severely, — Robertson, assistant-engineer, severely (since dead). 38th f. 1st batt. — Macleod, assistant-engineer, severely; — Harrison, slightly; Ensign Walsh, severely; Adj. Hopper, severely (since dead). 59th f. 2d batt. Adj. Crawley, severely. Detachment of Seamen: Lieut. Dunlop, severely; Lieut. O'Reilly, slightly. Engineers East India Comp.'s Service: Capt. Blakiston, slightly.

*Missing*—

*Missing*—Royal Engineers: Lieut. Jones. Royal Scots, 5d batt. Lieut. Eyre, Ensign Alston. 9th f. 1st batt. Ensign Syret. 38th f. 1st batt. Lieut. McGill.

In the List of Portuguese Killed and Wounded are the following British Officers, holding commissions in the Portuguese regiments:

*Killed*—19th reg. line; Capt. Campbell. *Wounded*—4th reg. Lieut.-col. A. W. Campbell, severely. 10th: Lieut. A. Campbell, slightly. 19th: Col. P. L. Mesurier, Major L. Arnor, and Capt. W. Thornton, severely. 7th Caçadores: Lt.-col. O'Toole, severely. 10th Caçadores: Lieut.-col. R. Armstrong, Maj. J. W. Green, severely. 14th Line: Lieut.-col. J. Macdonald. 18th: Lieut.-col. H. Pynn, dangerously. 19th: Lieut. Lister. 6th Caçadores: Major J. Mitchell, very slightly. Staff: Capt. Rainey, 82d, slightly. 13th Line: Major Snodgrass, slightly. 4th Caçadores: Lieut.-col. Williams, slightly. 8th Caçadores: Lieut.-col. Hill, severely. *Missing*—7th foot: Capt. Tarleton.

*Downing-street, Aug. 22.* Extract of a Dispatch from the Marquis of Wellington, dated Lezaca, August 11.

No particular change has taken place in the position of either of the contending Armies on this frontier, since I addressed your Lordship on the 4th inst. The Enemy's fortified post at Zaragoza surrendered, by capitulation, to Gen. Mina, on the 30th ult. He has taken there above 500 prisoners, 47 pieces of cannon, a vast quantity of ammunition, arms, cloathing, &c. Lieut.-gen. Lord William Bentinck was, on the 1st inst. in the neighbourhood of Tarragona. I inclose a return of killed and wounded, who were not included in the returns transmitted in my Dispatches to your Lordship of the 1st and 4th inst.

Supplementary Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, from July 30 to August 1, inclusive.

*Total British loss*—2 capt. 1 serjeant, 16 rank and file, 1 horse, killed; 1 lieut.-col. 1 major, 3 capt. 8 lieut. 1 ensign, 1 staff, 8 serjeants, 1 drummer, 153 rank and file, 1 horse, wounded; 6 rank and file missing.

*British Officers Killed, July 30.* 3d, or Buffs: Capt. Walsh. 74th foot: Capt. Whitting.

*British Officers Wounded, July 30.* 1st Hussars, King's German Legion: Lieut. Ithen, slightly. 3d, or Buffs: Lieut. Colclough, slightly. 31st f. 2d batt. Capt. Girdlestone, Ensign Wm. Smith, severely. 45th f. Lieut. Humfrey, severely. 66th f. 2d batt. Major Dodgin, slightly; Capt. Goldie (major), Lieut. Hickin, severely; Lieut. Dobbin, slightly. 74th f. Lieut.

col. the Hon. L. P. Trench, slightly; Capt. Moore (major), Lieut. Paines, Lieut. Duncomb, severely; Lieut. Tre, slightly.—Aug. 1. 60th f. 5th batt. Adj. Kent, slightly.

*Admiralty-office, Aug. 24.* Extract of a Letter from Capt. Maples, of His Majesty's Sloop Pelican, to Vice-admiral Thornbrough, and transmitted by him to J. W. Croker, Esq.

*H. M. Sloop Pelican, St. David's Head, East Five Leagues Aug. 14.*

In obedience to your orders to me of the 12th inst. to cruise in St. George's Channel, for the protection of the trade, and to obtain information of an American sloop of war, I had the good fortune to board a brig, the master of which informed me, that he had seen a vessel, apparently a man of war, steering to the N. E.; at four o'clock this morning I saw a vessel on fire, and a brig standing from her, which I soon made out to be a cruiser; made all sail in chase, and at half-past five came alongside of her, (she having shortened sail, and made herself clear for an obstinate resistance,) when, after giving her three cheers, our action commenced, which was kept up with great spirit on both sides 45 minutes, when we lay her alongside, and were in the act of boarding, when she struck her colours. She proves to be the United States sloop of war Argus, of 36<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> tons, 18 twenty-four-pounder carronades, and 9 long 12-pounders; had on-board, when she sailed from America (two months since), a complement of 149 men, but in the action 127, commanded by Lieut.-commandant W. H. Allen, who, I regret to say, was wounded early in the action, and has since suffered amputation of his left thigh. No eulogium I could use would do sufficient justice to the merits of my gallant officers and crew (which consisted of 116): the cool courage they displayed, and the precision of their fire, could only be equalled by their zeal to distinguish themselves; but I must beg leave to call your attention to the conduct of my first lieutenant, Thos. Welsh; of Mr. Wm. Glanville, acting-master; Mr. Wm. Ingram, the parser, who volunteered his services on deck; and Mr. Rich. Scott, the boatswain. Our loss, I am happy to say, is small; one master's-mate, Mr. William Young, slain in the moment of victory, while animating, by his courage and example, all around him; and one able seaman, John Emery, besides five seamen, wounded, who are doing well: that of the Enemy I have not yet been able to ascertain, but it is considerable; her officers say, about 40 killed and wounded. I have the honour to be, &c.

J. F. MAPLES, Commandr.

*Admiralty*

*Admiralty-office, Aug. 28.* Adm. Lord Keith has transmitted a Letter from Lieut. Timothy Scriven, commanding His Majesty's schooner *Telegraph*, dated off Brest, the 20th inst. giving an account of his having captured, on the 12th inst. after a chase of 44 hours, within 10 miles of St. Andero, the American schooner *Ellen* and *Emeline*, armed with one long heavy French 12-pounder on a pivot, and a number of small arms. The schooner had been out three hours from Nantes, with a cargo of silks, &c. and was bound to New York.

*Downing-street, Aug. 29.* Extract of a Dispatch from the Marquis of Wellington, dated *Lezaca*, Aug. 18.—The Enemy's detachment under Gen. Paris, which had remained at *Jaca* since it retired from the *Ebro*, retired again from that place into *France* on the night of the 11th.—A garrison of 800 men has been left in *Jaca*. No movement has been made by the Allied Troops, nor any of consequence by the Enemy, since my last report.—I have no recent accounts from Lieut.-gen. Lord Wm. Bentinck.—I learn from Gen. Mina, that *Duroca* surrendered on the 11th inst.

*Downing-street, Sept. 4.* Extract of a Dispatch from the Marquis of Wellington, dated *Lezaca*, Aug. 25.—No movement of importance has been made by the Enemy, or by the Allies, since I transmitted my last report.—I have received reports from Lt.-gen. Lord W. Bentinck, to the 19th inst. copies and extracts of which I have the honour to inclose, from which it appears that Marshal Suchet collected the troops under his command at *Villa Franca* on the 10th, consisting of from 25 to 30,000 men, and Lord W. Bentinck those he had within his reach in a position on the river *Gaya*, having suspended all the operations of the siege of *Tarragona*. His Lordship, however, was not satisfied with his position, which he could not occupy in sufficient strength, as he had not been joined by all the troops which he expected, and which was liable to be turned on both flanks. He therefore retired upon *Cambrills* without loss, in proportion as Marshal Suchet advanced, leaving *Tarragona* open, which place the French have blown up and evacuated: and Marshal Suchet has again retired towards *Barcelona*.—I beg to draw your Lordship's attention particularly to the inclosed report of Col. Lord Fred. Bentinck, of the conduct of a detachment of the *Brunswick Hussars*, in an affair with the Enemy on the 15th.—I entirely approve of Lieut.-gen. Lord W. Bentinck's having retired, as he had not been able to collect his whole force, and did not consider himself sufficiently strong to fight a general action with the Enemy.

Extract of a Report from Lord W. Bentinck to the Marquis of Wellington, dated *Cambrills*, Aug. 16.

On the 2d, the Duke del Parque's corps came up to *Tarragona*; as did the division of Gen. Sarsfield on the 11th. Gen. Elio could not spare the three regiments of the division of *Migares*, which I had requested him to send me. On the 10th, I heard that Marshal Suchet had returned to *Vilva Franca* from *Barcelona*, and had brought with him 5000 men. The reports of the succeeding days left no doubt of its being his intention to move forward; and, on the 14th, I learned from the Baron d'Eroles and Col. Manzo, that, besides collecting all he could from the garrisons, he had been joined by Decaen with 6000 men. In consequence of this intelligence, I suspended all operations for the siege of *Tarragona*, except the making of fascines, and landed neither artillery nor stores. There was no position on the *Gaya*, as I had in my former letter supposed. There are only two carriageable roads across it, but they are at a distance of ten miles from each other. The river having no water in it, and being only impassable from the steepness of its banks, is passable for infantry every where. A corps placed in the centre could not reach either flank in time to prevent the passage of the Enemy. Gen. Whittingham, whom I had sent with his corps to the *Cols* of *San Christina* and *Liebra*, reported them not to be defensible with so small a force as we could allot to this object. I had intended to have pushed on to the *Llobregat*. Suchet's army was at one time divided between *Barcelona* and *Villa Franca* and its environs. A rapid movement might possibly have enabled me to fall separately upon his advanced corps, and to obtain possession of the ridge of mountains on this side the *Llobregat*, before he could have time to bring up his troops from *Barcelona*. I could not execute this movement before being joined by Sarsfield; and, previously, Suchet had concentrated his force in *Villa Franca* and its neighbourhood. Suchet's force has been variously reported, from 20 to 25,000 men. The immediate vicinity of *Tarragona* offered a very good position in itself, but it may be completely turned by an enemy who, crossing the *Cols*, should approach *Tarragona* by *Valls* and *Reus*. On the 14th, Suchet moved a large corps upon *Alta Folla*, but the road being close to the beach, the gun-boats prevented him from passing, if such were his intention. On the 15th, he drove back the posts on the *Cols* of *San Christina* and *Liebra*, and afterwards forced the corps at *Braña*, by which they were supported, to retire. His whole army marched by this route. Upon Suchet's continuing to advance



advance towards Tarragona, I resolved upon retiring in the night; and the army arrived here this morning, without any loss, and without receiving any molestation from the Enemy. If there had been any fair chance of success, I would have given them battle.

*Hospitalet, Aug. 19.*

My Lord,—I have the honour to inclose the copy of a report which Lord F. Bentinck has made to me, respecting an affair which took place on the 15th, when the Enemy were advancing towards Tarragona, and which terminated in a manner highly creditable to the Brunswick Hussars, a part of which regiment alone was engaged with a very superior number of the Enemy's cavalry.

W. BENTINCK, Lieut.-gen.

*Marquis of Wellington.*

*Camp near Cambrils, Aug. 16.*

My Lord,—In obedience to your directions, I marched yesterday afternoon, with the brigade of cavalry under my command, beyond Nules and Villabella, and reconnoitred the Enemy's column, which was advancing upon Valls. As soon as we began to retire, the Enemy followed us both with cavalry and infantry, and a squadron of the 4th Hussars pressed closely upon our rear-guard, formed by Capt. Wulffen's troop of the Brunswick Hussars, and attempted to charge and overpower it. The Enemy was opposed each time with determined spirit and resolution; and Capt. Krichesen, with his troop, being sent to the support of Capt. Wulffen, the Enemy were driven back, with the loss of one officer killed, another officer wounded, and between 20 and 30 men left sabred on the field. Sixteen prisoners and 11 horses fell into our hands. I had sincere pleasure in observing the spirit displayed by the officers and men of the Brunswick Hussars. Lieut.-col. Schrader, at all times zealous, was particularly useful on this occasion in restraining the impetuosity of his men. Circumstanced as we were, with a strong column of the Enemy far advanced upon our right flank, and two battalions of infantry (as I was informed by the prisoners) upon our left and rear, and in an inclosed country, I did not deem it prudent to pursue the advantage we had gained. I regret to say that Cornet Radant, of the Brunswick Hussars, was wounded and taken; and I subjoin a return of the remainder of the wounded and missing.

FREDERICK BENTINCK, Colonel.

*Wounded and Missing*—20th Light Dragoons: 3 privates, 2 horses, missing.—Brunswick Hussars: 6 privates wounded, 6 privates missing, 4 horses killed, 2 horses wounded, 2 horses missing: Total loss: 1 officer, 13 privates, 16 horses.

Extract of a Dispatch from Lord W. Bentinck to the Marquis of Wellington, dated Hospitalet, Aug. 19.

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that the Enemy blew up Tarragona last night, and have retired.

*Admiralty-office, Sept. 4.* Admiral Lord Keith has transmitted Dispatches from Capt. Sir George Collier, dated from Passages, the 27th and 28th ult. announcing that a successful attack was made upon the Island of Santa Clara, at the mouth of the harbour of St. Sebastian, at three o'clock on the morning of the 27th, by the boats of the squadron, under the command of Lieut. the Hon. James Arbutnot, of the Surveillante. The boats were manned by the seamen and marines, and by a party of soldiers, under the command of Capt. Cameron, of the 9th reg. The only landing-place was under a flight of steps, commanded by a small entrenchment thrown up on the West point, and completely exposed to the fire of grape from the whole range of works on the West side of the rock and walls of St. Sebastian's. These local circumstances enabled a very small garrison, of an officer and 24 men, to make a serious resistance, by which two of our men were killed, and one officer of the Army, and another of the Marines, and 15 seamen and marines, were wounded. The conduct of the officers and men was highly meritorious; each was anxious to be foremost. Lieut. Bell, of the Royal Marines, had the good fortune first to succeed in getting on shore, and was immediately followed by Capt. Cameron, of the 9th, and Capt. Henderson, of the Engineers. Sir G. Collier states, that the batteries against St. Sebastian's had opened again on the morning of the 26th, and continued a terrible fire on the place to the date of Sir George's last communication. A new sailor's battery had been erected on the Island of Santa Clara, by which the works of the place would be enfiladed. The casualties in the breaching batteries were few, and of the seamen employed in them there had been but one wounded.

*Killed and Wounded at the Assault upon Santa Clara, on the Morning of Aug. 27.*

*Killed*—N. Adkins, second mate, W. Foster, seaman, of the Isabella Transport.  
*Wounded*—Lieut. Chadwick, 9th reg.; Lieut. Raye, of the Royal Marines; Hen. Moore, midshipman, belonging to the Ajax; and 14 seamen and marines.

*Admiralty-office, Sept. 7.* Letter from Capt. Oliver, of H. M. S. Valiant, to the Right hon. Adm. Sir J. B. Warren, bart. dated at Sea, June 13, 1813.

Sir,—His Majesty's ship under my command, and the Acasta, yesterday, at daylight,