

where the volume under description was printed and published. We have already seen that Ther Hoernen put forth a few wood-cuts in the *Fasciculus* of 1474; but I cannot speak with certain knowledge of the engravings of Veldener, at Louvain, in the same year. That Veldener was extremely fond of decorative printing and engraving, we have his own express evidence, in the colophon of the *Formulæ Epistolares*, published by him at Louvain in 1476; and which may be seen extracted in Heineken, and in the *Diet. Bibliogr. Cisalpinæ* of Santander, vol. i. p. 322, note. His taste, however, was of a very moderate kind; as his *Speculum Humanæ Salvationis*, in German, of the same year—and the present work—sufficiently demonstrate: and we are by no means disposed to express ‘our astonishment,’ with Crevenna, that Gockinga should pronounce the cuts of this work ‘*comme des choses grossières et informes!*’ The reader has here an opportunity of judging for himself; as the ensuing facsimiles are really what they profess to be.—We come now, in the third place, to make good our promise of being ‘copious and interesting’ in the description of the volume itself. By the kind and effectual aid of my friend Mr. R. W. Wade (to whom I have been already indebted for a poetical version of the colophon of the Bamberg book, described at p. 94—100, of vol. i. of this work) I am enabled to gratify the reader with a literal and faithful translation, in verse (purposely executed in the manner of Sternhold and Hopkins) of each stanza of the original: and I will be free to declare, that, although my friend calls it ‘very strange stuff,’ the success of his version is complete. There are signatures throughout the impression, running thus: in *a*, *ten*, and *b*, *c*, and *d*, in eights. A blank leaf forms *d* viij. the recto of *a* i is blank. On the reverse of it we have the first cut, with the first stanza beneath. This cut represents Adam and Seth in earnest conversation; Adam holding a spade in his right hand. Beneath every cut there is a stanza of four verses. Each stanza shall be given as faithfully as it can be discerned in the original—parts of words being in some places defaced.”

In regard to the embellishments, this volume is the richest of the whole; if we except, perhaps, those extraordinary cuts which appear under the first department—of “Works executed in the Infancy of Printing.” The articles *Brant*, *Breydenbach*, *Nuremberg Chronicle*, *History of the*

*Cross*, and *Publicius*, attest the truth of this remark.

33. *Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century*, vol. VIII.

(Continued from p. 149.)

BEFORE we resume a continuation of our analysis of this volume, it seems expedient to render the collective work a substantial act of justice. The Biographical and Bibliographical pursuits in which the Writer of this article is engaged, make it indispensably and perpetually requisite to apply to books of reference for information concerning learned men and their productions; and more particularly those of the Eighteenth Century. There at present exists no publication so satisfactory on this head, as the volumes before us; and they to whom such information is necessary may be fully assured, that, whatever may be their researches in this way, they will, on consulting this work, generally find that of which they may be in search. An unbiassed love of Truth has alone prompted this declaration.

The last person noticed in our Review for August, was the Rev. John Noble, first master of Scorton School. He is followed by the Rev. Tobias Heyrick, of whom some whimsical anecdotes are related.

Mr. George Allan, of the Grange, Darlington, was an antiquary of considerable merit, and has received due marks of the Editor's attention, both in this volume from p. 351 to 368, and in vol. VI. p. 127.

At the conclusion of the article on Allan, we have what the Editor terms *Cura Posterior*, or additions and corrections to preceding volumes. These may at first appear to be attended with a little perplexity; but, as a specific Index will hereafter be subjoined to this, and to the volume which is to follow it, all difficulties will be removed. The Index already before the Publick, that is, the Index to the first six volumes, is pre-eminently well done; nor is it easy to define how serviceable it must be found. These additions and corrections comprehend a multiplicity of entertaining anecdotes, which will in every page agreeably detain and amuse the Reader. Selection from such a mass is not very easy; but the following pleased us, as they doubtless will others.

"SIR, 23 August, 1779.  
 "I spoke to Mr. Mores this morning, and told him I thought . . . . . a very fair price for the remainder of his Father's Tract on Founders, &c. considering the purchaser had a just title to the profits of his profession; and, if sold at . . . to gentlemen, it was the full worth of it, even to consider it as a curiosity. He consented; and desired only that I would reserve him a few, some eight or ten copies. I judge then you may have about 50. To tell you the truth, I had some thoughts of purchasing the whole myself, and might have had them for a word speaking—for, upon a cursory view, I thought I discovered some oversights, which might be removed, and the tract reprinted with advantage. But, finding that you are of the same opinion, who are so much better qualified, I have given over all thoughts of it, and will readily give you any little assistance in my power. I shall be able to set you right respecting *God*, where Mr. Mores is manifestly wrong. I could give you also a note on *Baskerville*, to demonstrate that he knew very little of the excellences of Typography, beyond the common productions which are to be found every day in Paternoster-row; and therefore, in a comparative view, might readily conclude he had outstript them all. But is it not astonishing that one so well informed as Mr. Mores should fall into such a blunder as to call Dr. Wilkins, Editor of the 'Coptic Testament,' 'Councillia Britannica,' &c. our Countryman? Dr. Wilkins, it is well known, was a German Swiss. Yours, &c. SAM. PATERSON.

"DEAR SIR, Tuesday, 18 Nov. 1794.  
 "The extreme agitation I have been in for a considerable time, in abstracting and indexing my Lord's private papers, about which he is very *anxious and impatient* at this particular juncture\*, I confess, diverted my attention from your enquiry, till I concluded it was too late—for which I humbly beg your pardon. Indeed, without further assistance, you appear to have exhausted the subject out of your own stock, and to have taken infinite pains to revive and transmit to posterity the memory of a man † deserving a place in the page of History, were it only for the useful lesson the anecdotes of his life in-

\* "Could this be in any way relative to the Correspondence of *Junius*?"

† "Alluding to the Memoirs of Orator Henley, in the History of Leicestershire; a subject on which Mr. D'Israeli has since very ably and feelingly expatiated in the 'Calamities of Authors.'"

culcate; to wit, that an affected and *outré* singularity, such as his, rarely succeeds; and, when proceeding from a Clerical Character, is sure to meet with the contempt it deserves. This you have executed with your usual diligence and accuracy, so as to leave nothing of importance unsaid for any who may come after you. You have done justice to his learning, his intense application, &c.—yet none of his Works ever sold in my time—the name of *Henley* was sufficient to make them be thrown aside—not even his *Grammars*, which of late years have been in some request, on account of their scarcity, when *complete*. Having made himself the Buffoon of the Populace for so many years, no one considered him capable of acting a solid or serious part—so fell the Author and his Books. You have touched upon the coarseness of his manners, of which I am a living witness—for he once offered me a pamphlet, intitled 'The Jack-nape's Journal,' leveled at *Foote* and others his opponents, part of which he read to me in his study—the humour was low, and altogether *Henleyian*—but, when I desired to have it home with me, to give it a fair perusal, he spurned at the request; and so ended my negotiation with the Orator. His manners were, indeed, rough and unpolished as the very butchers among whom he chose to set up his first and last conventicles. His MSS. ‡ (which I am told he valued at 10,000*l.*) fell very, very short of 100*l.* I am sure my commission upon the sale, independent of the immense trouble I took with them, did not pay for the Catalogues. Upon any future occasion, I trust, you will find me more punctual, and ever

"Most sincerely yours, SAM. PATERSON."

In an addition to the brief memoirs in vol. III. Mr. N. says,

"By the favour of my Friend Edward Brooke, esq. I possess a curious *Black Letter* *Morsel*, 'The Arte of Rhetorike, for the Use of all such as are studious of Eloquence, sette forth in English, by Thomas Wilson, 1553. And now newlie sette foorth againe, with a Prologue to the Reader. Anno Domini 1567. Imprinted at London, by Ihon Kingston;' which is here mentioned, principally for the sake of introducing the following very honourable Note, written at the back of the title-page: 'Memorandum, the 18th of August 1740—I bought a small Parcel of Books of the Executors of Mr. Stephens

\* "Mr. Nichols purchased, and still possesses, some of his MS 'Discourses.'" in

in Witch-street, for three pounds fifteen shillings; and in this, being one of the said books, I found a Bank Note, dated the 13th August 1722, for Twenty-five Pounds; which I returned to the Executors; for which they gave me five guineas as a reward, also five shillings for a bottle of wine attending to receive it.

J. WORRALL."

"DEAR SIR,

Kennington,  
28 Dec. 1769.

"I confess myself unequal to the task you was pleased to enjoin me, and wish you had consulted a more able Antiquary for the solution of your question, as to what are the most proper Books to be read by a young Student in our English Antiquities. But, as I have always great pleasure in obeying your commands, I venture to send you the following List of Books, and recommend them to be read in the order they are set down; which done with attention, the Student, who I suppose to have already perused the General Histories of England, by Rapin, Carte, and White Kennett, will be able to judge for himself what other books he shall afterwards turn to; and if he is unacquainted with the names of Authors, or the intentions of their works, he will be perfectly instructed by Bishop Nicolson's 'Historical Library,' and Gough's 'Anecdotes of English Topography.'

"Sberingham's de Gentis Anglorum Origine, 8vo.

"Rowland's Mona Antiqua, 4to; and Borlase's Antiquities of Cornwall, folio. These will furnish a sufficient insight into the History of the Druids, their rites, religious ceremonies, &c.; as also such remains of their places of worship, interment, &c. as are now to be found in Britain.—I should here add, Frekius de Druidibus, and the Preliminary Discourse to Histoire Libraire de la France, did I not recollect that the first is extremely scarce, and the other makes part only of the first Tome of a very expensive and voluminous work, which will be of but little use to an English Antiquary.

"Barton's Antoninus's Itinerary, folio; Horsley's Britannia Romana, folio: will bring him acquainted with the remains of Roman Antiquity in Britain.

"Oizelius de Nummis Romanis, 4to, will give a general knowledge of Roman Coins, of which many are found in our island. A more accurate knowledge will be acquired by afterwards consulting Vaillant's Numismatical Pieces.

"Verstegan's Restitution of decayed Intelligence, 4to; Hicckesii Thesaurus Linguarum Septentrionalium, especially

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that part of it intituled Dispensatio Epistolaris ad B. Showerum; Chronicon Saxonicum, 4to: for Saxon Antiquities.

"Olai Wormii Monumenta Danica, and his other pieces, which together form one large folio volume: for the Danish Antiquities, and other Northern Antiquities remaining in England and elsewhere.

"Staveley's Antiquities, History of Churches, 8vo; Stillingfleet's Origines Britannicæ, folio; Usher's Primordia, folio; Fuller's Church History of Britain, folio; Broughton's Monasticon, 4to; Willis's History of Mitred Abbies, 8vo; Willis's Survey of the Cathedral Churches, 4to: will supply a sufficient knowledge of our Ecclesiastical Monastic Antiquities. More may be found in the Prefatory Discourse prefixed to Dugdale's Monasticon; but, that being an expensive book, and to be consulted occasionally only, I do not insert it in this List.

"Brady's Introduction to English History, folio; St. Amand's Essay on the Legislative Power, 8vo; Squire's Enquiry into the Foundation of the English Constitution, 8vo; Willis's Notitia Parliamentaria, 8vo; Leges Howelis Dni, Boni Principis, folio; Leges Anglo-Saxonicæ, per Wilkins, folio: for the History of our antient Laws, on which great lights are thrown by several parts of the above-mentioned Hicckesii Thesaurus.

"Dugdale's Baronage, folio; Selden's Titles of Honour, folio: for the History of our antient Nobility, their forms of creation, &c.

"Leland's Itinerary, 8vo; Camden's Britannia, folio; Giraldi Cambrensis Itinerarium Wallie, 8vo: for the Chorographical Description and Antiquities of Britain.

"To which let me add, for the sake of the curiosity, a book now publishing, under the title of A New Survey of England and Wales, in 8vo; wherein are a vast number of prints, taken from Buck's Views of Old Castles, Monasteries, &c. as also of other subjects of Antiquity remaining in different parts of the Kingdom.

"Camden's Remains concerning Britain, 4to. contains several remarkable matters not mentioned in any of the former books.

"I would suppose that Spelman's Glossary, folio, Junii Eymologicon Anglicanum, folio, and Jacob's Law Dictionary, folio, always lie open upon the Student's desk, ready to be occasionally consulted.

"I fear that I have already swelled

my List too far, and exposed my own inabilities; but your candour will, I hope, pardon all the errors and mistakes of, dear Sir, your most faithful and obedient humble servant,

JOSEPH AYLOFFE."

At p. 513, we are introduced to a Series of most curious and interesting Letters from George Hardinge, esq. who certainly must be in possession of as important information concerning the individuals here introduced to notice, and their several productions, as any man now living. When it is remembered that he was the personal acquaintance of Akenside, Daines Barrington, Michael Lort, Dyson, Horace Walpole, Athenian Stuart, and all the distinguished personages of the old school, whilst we lament that the worthy Editor did not catch him before, we congratulate him on having such a noble prize at the last. From these treasures of original communication, as they have afforded us such sincere gratification, it would be unjust not to submit a portion to the Reader's examination. What relates to Akenside is so obviously original, that we here give it preference.

"Dr. AKENSIDE was known to my father, as being Mr. Dyson's friend, long before he was known to me. As to Mr. Dyson's knowledge of Mr. Hardinge, it originated in their contract for the succession of Mr. Dyson to the post of Chief Clerk in the House of Commons, when Mr. Hardinge was preparing to resign it; and the intercourse, ripening into mutual esteem, produced a cordial friendship, which lasted as long as Mr. Hardinge lived.

"The first I can recollect of my own personal acquaintance with Dr. Akenside's name and Muse was my father's recital to me, when I was a boy at Eton School, of the Invocation to Antient Greece, in that celebrated Poem which has been so depreciated by Dr. Johnson, that I fear no error of judgment and of taste, manifest in that criticism, can redeem the censure from heavier imputations. This inspired passage, as I think it still, was recommended additionally to me by the charm of recitation, in which not even Garrick himself could be superior to Mr. Nicholas Hardinge; though he wanted either nerves or powers to make a figure in the House of Commons, and though he had no musical ear. But his *reading* and *repeating* Ear, if I may use that phrase,

was exquisite; and his accent, prompted by his judgment, uniformly just. It is very singular, but it is true, that Akenside was not a good reader of his own verse.

"My Father admired him, as a gifted Poet, as a man of genius, of learning, and of taste.—They were upon friendly terms. I have heard Akenside represent my Father as a man of admirable taste and judgment, of perfect honour, and of the kindest affections that ever breathed in a human breast. As I grew up into man, Akenside honoured me with a most affectionate regard; which I forfeited, as you will have occasion to see, a little before his death, to my infinite regret; but, I am sorry to add, with no remorse; for I was more *'sinn'd against than sinning.'*

"When I was at College, he sent me a letter of advice and of directions for the course of my academical studies, which in style and conception was the most ingenious and masterly work that ever that arduous topic has produced. In general, to do him justice, he wrote English prose with purity, with ease, and with spirit; in verse, he was occasionally a little quaint, laboured, and inflated; but I never discerned any such vice in his prose.

"When I came from College to the Inns of Court, besides the opportunity of seeing him often at Mr. Dyson's house, and with my uncle Dr. Hardinge, I was often his dinner-guest, and generally with him alone. In addition to all his powers, arising from his genius and his eloquence, I had the enjoyment of his port-folio, enriched by capital prints from the most eminent Painters of Italy and Holland, which he illustrated with admirable taste.

"He had in general society a pomp and stiffness of *manner*, not of *expression*, in which last he was no less chaste than flowing and correct. But the misfortune of this *manner* was in some degree connected with his figure and appearance. He looked as if he never could be undressed; and the hitch in his gait, whatever gave rise to it (a subject of obloquy too despicable to be answered, and which I am sorry that you have transcribed), compared with a solemn cast in his features, was, at the best, of a kind that was not companionable, and rather kept strangers at a distance from him. Though his features were good, manly, and expressive, a pale complexion of rather a sickly hue, and the laboured primness of a powdered wig in stiff curl, made his appearance altogether unpremiering, if not grotesque. But, where he was intimate, was admired, and was pleased

pleased with his party, he conversed most eloquently and gracefully. He had the misfortune, however, to have little or no taste for *humour*; and he took a jest very ill. Except in his *political morality*, which I could not admire, Dr. Akenside was a man of perfect honour, friendly, and liberal. His religious opinions were, I believe, a little whimsical and peculiar; but in general he kept them very much to himself. He and Mr. Dyson had both originally been Dissenters. He was irritable; had little restraint upon his temper among strangers; and was either peevish, or too oracular and sententious. He wanted gaiety of heart in society, and had no wit in his Muse or in his eloquence. I don't believe he had much depth of medical science, or much soundness of medical sagacity; he certainly had no business or fame in that line. His great powers, besides the talent of poetry, were those of eloquent reasoning, historical knowledge, and philosophical taste, enlivened by the happiest and most brilliant allusions. He had an astonishing memory, and a most luminous application of it. I recollect that he read *gratis* all the modern books of any character, and that he had the right conferred upon him of opening the leaves. His comments were cherished; and if the book struck him with a powerful impression, I believe it was generally given to him by the Bookseller.

"He lived incomparably well; and as I knew of no other source to his income but his constant Friend Mr. Dyson's munificence to him, I rejoiced in it, for the honour of them both. I never saw any thing like their friendship and their union of sentiments; yet nothing was more dissimilar than were the two men. Mr. Dyson was quite a man of business, of order, and figures—of parliamentary forms—and of political argument. His character (bating an amiable partiality in the Eulogist) is well drawn by Mr. Hatsell. He had neither fancy nor eloquence; and though he had strong prejudices, he veiled them in obliging manners.

"The misfortune of their politics (and I was the victim of it in some degree) was, that, upon the accession of this Reign, they entirely and radically changed them; for they became bigoted adherents to Lord Bute and the Tories, having at every earlier period been, as it were, the High Priests of the opposite creed. Mr. Dyson was preferred, and was ultimately pensioned. His friend, whom he always bore in mind, was made Physician to the Queen—*Ex illo fuerit*—from that period both of them were

converts, and zealots of course for the *New Religion*. My uncle Dr. Hardinge, whose wit and penetrating judgment had no delicacy in their blow, often told them both when they were young men (and with an oath which I must not repeat) 'that, like a couple of idiots, they did not leave themselves a *loop-hole*—they could not *sidle away* into the opposite creed.'

"As my opinions were naturally upon the same line of politics which Lord Camden uniformly adopted and pursued, I offended my admired friend the Poet by too open a disclosure of my political faith, insignificant, qualified, and perfectly unassuming, as it was. It made a coolness between us—but I believe that his original friendship to me was never essentially impaired.

"My uncle Dr. Hardinge was a comic tyrant over all his friends. I shall never be able to forget an evening of Civil War, and another of Peace, between these two Physicians. Dr. Akenside was the guest; and at supper, by a whimsical accident, they fell into a dispute upon the subject of a bilious colic. They were both of them absurdly eager. Dr. Hardinge had a contempt for every Physician but himself; and he held the Poet very cheap in that line. He laughed at him, and said the rudest things to him. The other, who never took a jest in good part, flamed into invective; and Mrs. Hardinge, as clever in a different way as either of them, could with difficulty keep the peace between them. Dr. Akenside ordered his chariot, and swore that he would never come into the house again. The other, who was the kindest-hearted of men, feeling that he had goaded his friend, called upon him the next morning, and, in a manner quite his own, made a perfect reconciliation, which terminated in a pacific supper the following night, when, by a powerful stroke of humour, the Host convulsed the sides of his Guest with laughter, and they were in delightful unison together the whole evening. 'Do you kn—kn—know, Doctor,' said he (for he stammered), 'that I b—bought a curious pamphlet this morning upon a st—stall, and I'll give you the t—title of it; An Acc—count of a curious dispute between D—Dr. Y. and D—Dr. Z. concerning a b—bilious c—colic, which terminated in a d—duel between the two Ph—Physicians, which t—terminated in the d—death of both.'

"Before I bid farewell to Dr. Akenside, I must leave the dilemma to all Dr. Johnson's admirers (of whom you, Sir, I believe, are one)—Are his opinions of Dr. Akenside

Akenside ingenuous, or simulated? If the former, what shall be said for his taste, when he denies to this great Poet credit for genius of any kind in his great and famous work, except for the rhythm of his verse; but in the *Ode* (or *Lyric* in general) gives him credit for nothing, and represents him as insufferably dull? Against this *ipse dixit* I set up not the opinion of the world, though it has its weight; but the intrinsic evidence of the *Odes* to the Bishop of Winchester, to the Earl of Huntingdon, to Mr. Hall, to Dr. Hardinge, and the celebrated Charles Townshend. It appears to me that no *Lyrics* are superior to these in their style (which is various too). The *Ode* to the Country Gentlemen is unequal; but has noble and glorious passages in it. Mr. Elliott, father of Lord Minto, made an admirable Speech in support of the Scotch Militia, which I had the good fortune to hear, when I was a boy; and it was reported, that, when commended as he was on every side for that performance, 'If I was above my-self,' he answered, 'I can account for it; for I had been animated by the sublime *Ode* of Dr. Akenside.'

"In a dignified cast of beautiful simplicity, what can be named superior to the following Inscription for a Column at Runnymede?

"Thou, who the verdant plain dost traverse here, [thy view  
While Thames among his willows from Retires; O Stranger, stay thee, and the scene [place  
Around contemplate well. This is the Where England's ancient Barons, clad in arms [raut King  
And stern with conquest, from their Ty- (Then rendered tame) did challenge and secure

The charter of thy freedom. Pass not on Till thou hast blest their memory, and paid [reward  
Those thanks which God appointed the Of public virtue. And if chance thy home [name,  
Salute thee with a father's honour'd Go, call thy sons: instruct them what a debt they swear  
They owe their ancestors; and make To pay it, by transmitting down entire Those sacred rights to which themselves were born.

"I adopt the opinion of Dr. Johnson, that he murdered *Caro* by putting him in *Lyrics*; and I wish to see the original *Caro* republished. It was an admirable satire.

"In the *Ode* to Dr. Hardinge we find he was no Courtier *then*. In some of the others to which I allude, his principles are elevated into the heroism of public

virtue and spirit—they unite eloquence and poetical effect. As far as I can recollect, his friends, besides Mr. Dyson, were chiefly Dr. Heberden, Dr. Hardinge, Mr. Cracherode, Mr. Thomas Townshend the first Lord Sydney's father, Mr. Tyrwhitt, the Archbishop of York, and Mr. Wray. He was a most unprejudiced and candid estimator of contemporary Poets, for which I admired him the more on account of its amiable singularity.

"But I must not forget here to mention perhaps the most curious feature of his life. It is in the partial but very awkward change which his new *Politics at Court* made in those of the *Poet*. You will find a memorable proof to this point. In the first edition of the work these lines appear:

"Wilt thou, kind Harmony, descend,  
And join the festive train; for with thee comes  
Majestic TRUTH; and where TRUTH  
Her Sister LIBERTY will not be far."

"And in the Second Edition:  
"for with thee comes  
WISE ORDER; and where ORDER deigns  
to come.  
Her Sister LIBERTY will not be far."

We have extracted so much, that we can do little more than inform the Reader what he has subsequently to expect. Some excellent letters of Jacob Bryant are inserted from p. 533 to 546. Literary Anecdotes of Dr. Barnard, the Provost of Eton, to p. 552; of Battie, Dyson, and Speaker Onslow, to p. 557. At this place commences a series of Original Letters from Gibbon the Historian to the Editor. P. 561, are inserted letters of the Rev. John Cowper and Mr. Gough. P. 567, some very interesting Anecdotes and Letters of Michael Tyson and Mr. Gough. These are continued to p. 672; nor will any lover of antiquity, or indeed of general learning, object that so large a space has been thus occupied. At p. 673, commence extracts of Letters between Sir John Cullum and Mr. Gough. P. 691, Letters from Francis Grose to George Allan. P. 697, Letters between Mr. Allan and Mr. Gough; the Countess Dowager of Stafford and Mr. Allan; the late Ralph Bigland (Garter King at Arms) and Mr. Allan; Mr. Pennant and Mr. Allan: nor are these letters among the least interesting part of the volume. Finally, we have some brief memoirs of the Rev. John Wallis.—  
These

These memoirs notice an anecdote of the present venerable Bishop of Durham, so honourable to his benevolence, that we should feel it a matter of duty to detail it at length, but that there are already on record similar examples almost without number. It is truly lamentable to think, that a man who had spent twenty years in writing the Natural History and Antiquities of Northumberland and the North Bishoprick of Durham, should die at the age of 79, unbefitted and unprovided for, but by a pension from the Bishop of his diocese.

Nothing now remains but to dismiss the Reader to the book itself; which, if it stood alone, would be a respectable monument of talent, information, and learning. But, when it is considered that it is only one of Eight Volumes, equally replete with the most interesting anecdotes of the most considerable individuals of an entire century; it is utterly impossible, however restrained by delicacy, to withhold the tribute of our admiration and esteem.

34. *Letters on India*; by Maria Graham, Author of "*Journal of a Residence in India*." *With Etchings and a Map*. 8vo. pp. 384.

MRS. GRAHAM, having secured the approbation of the publick by the work mentioned in the title-page, might, without any imputation of vanity, have appeared again as an authoress on a subject which she had already happily illustrated; but such is the modesty and apprehension ever attendant upon superior abilities, that she conceives an humble appeal necessary where others deem it superfluous. Not that we would be understood to imply that an author should repose wholly upon previous success, and thus become careless of ensuring it in future; on the contrary, we recommend the example of Mrs. Graham, who, though already approved as a writer, endeavours to make each new labour the foundation of her fame. The Letters are intended solely for the laudable purpose of initiating those who proceed to India early in life into a general knowledge of the religion, history, and science of that most important country—a design we cannot too much applaud, nor the student

be sufficiently thankful to her for executing. In the performance of this task, she has chosen less to rely on her own observations when in India, than on those elaborate works whence she has extracted the greater part of her information, and which she names in her preface.

The Map (according to Major Wilford and other Geographers) prefixed, is finely engraved; and the Etchings, though in the unpolished manner of an amateur of the art, possess that appearance of correctness which Mrs. Graham's Drawings had previously given them. For these she is indebted to "her ingenious young friend and relation Mr. J. D. Glennie of Dulwich;" and, as this part of the undertaking may be considered the most original, we shall give her observations on the Plates at length; and as a specimen of the Letters, her lively account of the custom in India, similar to that in England, on the first of April, the dancing, and gaming of the Hindûs.

"The Plate containing the specimen of sculpture is composed of two very different subjects. The upper one was drawn by Mr. Glennie from a green-staite tortoise in the care of Dr. Flemming of Gloucester Place. It had been found in digging for a well in a bed of clay, at a very great depth on the banks of the Jumna not far from Delhi. The chiseling of this tortoise is most delicate, and its polish the highest the stone is capable of; it is in the highest preservation, and is altogether an exquisite specimen of the excellence of the antient Hindû artists in the minor subjects of art.—The lower subject is from the skreen in the front of Carli Cave; it is rather a favourable specimen, as far as the writer is acquainted with Hindû sculpture. There is however one figure, on the same screen, which greatly surpasses it in lightness and ease; but the drawing was unfortunately lost.—The large centre column of the second plate, or specimens of architecture, stands in the area in front of the Cave of Carli. The others are detached pieces from Canara in Salsette, and the Seven Pagodas, or Mahabalipooram.—The Muntapum is an open temple, in which Vishnu is placed by the priests of Mahabalipooram on days of festivals; each pillar is of a single stone. The unfinished building on the right, is part of a royal Gopuram, or Triumphal Arch; and the Colonnade in the back ground is part of the Choultry or place of rest for travellers.—Vigramaditya

cramaditya at the feet of Kali, is taken from the sculptured rocks at the Seven Pagodas. I have given it this name, because the subject accords with the legend; but I may be wrong.—Siva and Parvati, with their attendants, were sketched from a large tablet in a ruined temple at Mahabalipooram. The sea washes into its courts; and it is surrounded by fragments, the remains of former grandeur. A singular circumstance concerning this temple is, that it is evidently constructed from the ruins of an older fabric. Its latest deity was Siva, whose symbols occupy the remaining apartments. A colossal figure of Vishnu Narayn, however, lies in a corner of one of the remaining virandas.—Ganesa, whose uncouth figure is given in the plate, is the God of Wisdom. This sketch was copied from one in the possession of Col. E—, taken from a town South of Madras, where Ganesa, under the name of Polear, is peculiarly worshiped.—The Vamuna and Varaha Avatars are from the sculptured rocks at Mahabalipooram; the height of the principal figure in each exceeds six feet. The chiselling in some places is very fresh, as the rock is remarkably hard, appearing to me to be a grey granite.”

“Among the singular coincidences between the usages of the Hindûs and the Christian nations of Europe, I was surprized to find the custom of making April-fools, which is equally a practice of the Mussulmans and Indians, and was probably derived from the Western churches, by the first importers of Christianity (or at least its forms and ceremonies) from the East, together with some others, as the tonsure, vows of poverty and celibacy, and possibly the chaunting of the ritual, although that, and the burning of incense, be more immediately taken from the Jewish practice. It is possible that the Mussulmans in India may only join in the *Huli* (for that is the name of the festival during which the Hindûs amuse themselves with making what we should call April-fools) from the disposition all men feel to rejoice with those who rejoice; but it is singular that a custom which some even suppose a reliëf of ancient British usages before the introduction of Christianity, should prevail to this day in a country at the distance of half the globe.—The *Huli* is held in the month of March, and seems a natural rejoicing for the return of Spring, especially if the theory which derives the people and religion of Hindostan from a more Northern climate, be true. Indra, who is the lord of showers, or the *Jupiter pluvius* of the

East, is also the God of Illusions and Deceits of every kind: now the showery season commences nearly at the time of this festival, and this mirthful deception may not improperly be considered as a popular homage to the King of Deceits. Remember, this is only a conjecture of my own; for I am not learned enough in the Antiquities of Britain or India, to pronounce in any question concerning either. But, as I am mentioning the *Huli* fools, I must take notice that on one of the festivals of Bhayani, whom we may compare to Tellus or Ceres, which happens about the beginning of May, the cow-keepers and others of that class erect a pole adorned with flowers, in the gardens, with great ceremonies and rejoicings, similar to those still made in some parts of England on the erection of a May-pole.

“The Hindûs, from what I have seen of them, I should consider as a cheerful people, fond of shows and amusements, although custom prevents them from joining in many of those which enliven the populace of other nations.—Dancing is a diversion of which they never partake, as it is the trade of a peculiar caste, who are hired at all feasts; and that dancing consists more in pantomime than what we call dancing in Europe. The dancers are adorned with jewels and flowing robes, and hung with little bells, which, as they move in cadence, give an agreeable sound; and men and women are both occasionally employed, although the men chiefly confine themselves to pantomime in the strictest sense of the word. The dancing girls are generally of agreeable person and countenances, and their motions extremely graceful; to which advantages they frequently add a good voice, and they are taught to sing with sufficient care. Next to exhibitions of dancers, those of tumblers and jugglers, whose feats surpass any thing I have seen in this country, are the favourite diversions of the Hindû populace; the latter have indeed by their importation into England made it unnecessary to speak of their feats; and you must be content to believe me, when I tell you that the tumblers are not less excellent in their own line. The exhibitors of *dancing snakes*, as they call themselves, are also peculiar favourites; for it appears a kind of miracle that a man should handle, unhurt, the most noxious of all reptiles; but I never could distinctly ascertain, or make up my mind to believe without ascertaining, what influence may reasonably be ascribed to the music made use of on these



these occasions, and more especially on the first catching the snakes, which is certainly accomplished with safety by these men, while others dread to approach their haunts. Shows of wild beasts are also favourites with the Hindûs; and although the drama, and the arts depending on it, have almost disappeared, representations of a more rude nature are eagerly run after by the idlers that crowd the streets of an Indian town towards the evening. But though these shows and exhibitions, with religious processions and feasts, make a tolerable catalogue of popular amusements, it would be incomplete without that one which every Hindû, from the prince to the peasant, delights to indulge in: I mean the recital of poems or histories, either simply told, or sung in a kind of recitative. For this a Hindû will forego his sleep and his food, and sit for hours motionless in the circle formed round the bard or story-teller; and I think I may fairly say, that no inducement would tempt him to forego that enjoyment, excepting the stronger passion for play, which rages with unlimited power in Hindostan.—Among the lower classes it is very common to see a man who was loaded with jewels of gold and silver on his hands, feet, waist, neck, ears, and nose, in the morning, come home at night without a single bracelet left, and frequently also without his turban and his cloak. Cockfighting and other similar diversions are the principal enjoyments of this class; quails, and even still smaller birds, are trained in the same manner, according as the master can afford to rear them; and happy indeed is he who is possessed of a fighting ram. These animals are very easily trained to combat, and a battle between two of acknowledged reputation is a feast to the villagers for miles round. The Courts of Hindostan are equally fond of this kind of spectacle; but their shows consisted formerly of combats between elephants, often previously made drunk with wine or spirits, and sometimes also of tygers with other animals."

35. *Odes to His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, His Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Russia, and His Majesty the King of Prussia.* By Robert Southey, Esq. Poet Laureat. Langman & Co.

WE congratulate Mr. Southey that he has so soon had an opportunity of celebrating the fortitude and success of the Potentates whom his "Carmen Triumphale," (see Part I. p. 61.) so strenuously urged to pro-

ceed in the career they had gloriously commenced, but of the issue of which no human foresight could pronounce, when the exertions and desperation of Buonaparte were duly considered. Happily, however, apprehensions gave place to certainty; and England not only witnessed the discomfiture of her most bitter Enemy, but had the felicity of welcoming to her shores, a groupe of Monarchs and Warriors, such as were perhaps never before assembled by the efforts of the world.

In the Ode to the Prince Regent, we find a just compliment paid to his discernment, in rejecting those counsellors who would have induced him to consider the Enemy invincible; and he is congratulated in the opportunity of entertaining his illustrious Coadjutors. Mr. Southey proceeds with the following grateful memento of our afflicted King, including a prayer, in which all his subjects must heartily join:

"Yet in the pomp of these festivities,  
One mournful thought will rise within  
thy mind,

The thought of Him who sits  
In mental as in visual darkness lost.  
How had his heart been fill'd  
With deepest gratitude to Heaven,  
Had he beheld this day!

O King of kings, and Lord of lords,  
Thou who hast visited thus heavily  
The anointed head,  
Oh! for one little interval,  
One precious hour,  
Remove the blindness from his soul,  
That he may know it all,  
And bless thee ere he die."

A similar wish is expressed relating to Mr. Perceval, whose memory receives a strong eulogium.

In addressing the Emperor Alexander, Mr. S. hails him as,  
"Conqueror, Deliverer, Friend of human kind,"

not in the old hyperbolic style of adulation, but most justly and truly; and he welcomes the King of Prussia "to the happy Isle" with the title of "Brave Prince of gallant People." Nor is the veteran Blucher neglected in this tribute of praise:

"Who from Silesia's fields,  
O'er Elbe, and Rhine, and Seine,  
From victory to victory, marching on,  
Made his heroic way; till at the gates  
Of Paris, open'd by his arms, he saw  
His King triumphant stand."

36. *Letters from a Lady to her Sister, during a Tour to Paris in the Months of April and May 1814.* 12mo.

THE Authoress of this little lively and spirited publication had the advantage of being of the party of, perhaps, the first English persons who entered France after the Allies had subdued that country. Hence herself and friends received the first warm impulses of gratitude from the enemies of Buonaparte, as the representatives of their Nation, which has since degenerated into indifference, if not a more culpable sensation, suggested by the knowledge that the *Great Nation* has really been conquered—an idea we believe to be almost intolerable to a Frenchman, though to that circumstance alone he owes his present prospects of peace and domestic security.

The "Letters" are dedicated to Sir Egerton Brydges, K. J. and M. P. for Maidstone, without first obtaining his permission, as she considers his name will be a sanction to the authenticity of the book, and that he will believe the Letters were not originally intended for publication. The Preface modestly deprecates criticism; and concludes by referring the obstinate sceptic to the publishers, who will satisfy him that they are genuine.

Before we offer our Readers such extracts as we may deem likely to afford amusement, we must do the writer the justice to say, we were greatly pleased with her rapid accounts of places and occurrences, which seem to be the actual unsophisticated impressions on a well-cultivated mind. The information conveyed, is also highly interesting, inasmuch as it is the first we had for a long time received from France, that was calculated to convey any other ideas than those connected with despotism, slavery, and bloodshed. At the third page we are informed—"It is perfectly impossible to describe the enthusiasm with which we were (as English) every where received. The people bowed, waved their hands, and offered us every possible civility and attention through the whole country."

At page 44, is a further account of this species of enthusiasm:

"Like all the rest of the world, we went to walk in the gardens of the Tuilleries, without having an idea

what a 'figure we should cut in history.' This was our first walk in public; and the moment we entered the gardens, the scene became truly ludicrous—the hum of voices gradually was raised to the cry of '*Les Anglaises! Les Anglaises!*' and the whole crowd followed us wherever we went. As many as could, got up on chairs, and in trees, to take a peep at these wonderful animals just imported from England; and at length the multitude surrounded us so completely, that it was with the greatest difficulty we could proceed, and indeed for some minutes we were obliged to stop."

Several gentlemen offered their assistance, and apologized for the eagerness of the people; and at length the weak state of health of one of the ladies compelled them to take refuge in the hall of the Tuilleries, where General the Baron d'Henin and his lady paid them every attention.

The entrée of the King is described; but we present our Readers with the following relation of occurrences at the Church of Notre Dame, one of the most animating that has for a long time attracted our attention.

"Soon after eleven, every one began to be anxious, and listening to every sound. About one o'clock, we heard the distant roar of cannon, which increased until the feelings were wrought up to the highest pitch of expectation. Gradually the sound of drums, and the exclamations of the populace, were heard swelling, until the burst of applause, the cries of *Vive, vive le Roi!* gave us the welcome intelligence that the procession was near. At a quarter past two it arrived. Never can I forget the deep impression it made on my heart! The sacredness of the place was no restraint; but every heart, every voice, exclaimed as they entered, *Vive, vive le Roi!* The Cathedral echoed with the bursts of applause and delight.—Many ladies threw themselves on their knees, as the King passed, and all waved their handkerchiefs. When the '*Domine, salvum fac Regem!*' began, which was not only performed by the choristers, but joined by the whole congregation, it was more deeply affecting than I can describe. Uninterested as it might be supposed that I felt, I wept like an infant, and entered as sincerely into the feelings of the moment, as any Frenchman in Notre Dame. Perhaps this may be better accounted for when I tell you, that a most interesting elderly Officer sat near me, for three hours and a half

before

before the entrance of the King, with whom I was in conversation during the whole of that time. He is a devoted Royalist. In the reign of Louis XVI. he was a Colonel in the Army; was with the King during the whole of the horrid scenes of the Revolution, and for six years remained with the Royal Family. His son was their Page. His title is 'Le Marquis de Monguon.' When Napoleon was raised to the Throne, he threw up his commission, and retired in disgust to his chateau near Fontainebleau; where, although so near, he only once saw Buonaparte. He had two sons in the English army; one, I think he said, was a Colonel, and died in America. The Marquis is a most sensible feeling man, and the anecdotes he told me were delightful. He saw how much I was affected; and therefore took pleasure in relating his own history, and the sufferings of his King. He was deeply affected during his narrative; so much so, that from emotion he was several times unable to proceed. I had the pleasure of hearing him say, that seeing how much I entered into his feelings, and was affected at the relation of the sufferings of his King, he had not passed a few hours so happily for some years, as he adored the English, and was delighted at the opportunity of conversing with any of their country. Mrs. H. wore some Fleurs de lis, which she presented him with. He could hardly speak to thank her. The tears started into his eyes, as he took them from her. It was a mixed sensation of grief, on the recollection of the misfortunes of the Royal Family, and joy at their restoration.—Scott says

'But woe awaits the country, when  
She sees the tears of bearded men.'

*Marmion, Canto V.*

Yet surely there are other tears than those of grief; and when they fall from the eyes of age, loyalty, and affection, they are the most grateful tribute a king can receive. The Parisians are notorious for their want of sincerity, and I cannot pretend to defend them; yet never did I witness more genuine affection and joy, than in the circle where I sat in Notre Dame. Their feelings were elevated almost to wildness; and I confess, proud as I ever am of being born an Englishwoman, I never felt more happy, more gratified on this account, than on that day. Every one was eagerly endeavouring to speak, or look at the English; and when the King entered, many pressed forward, and said to us, 'We owe all these blessings to you?' And could I be an Eng-

lishwoman born, and not be delighted at such a moment? I would not have bartered my little simple hat, for all the towering plumes or jewels in the world! I would not have exchanged my common English face, to have been the most celebrated belle on the Continent! Oh! how proud, how vain did I feel! yet not on my own account, but for dear happy England."

Smollett, we remember, informs his Readers of the too prevalent custom in France of endeavouring to impose upon strangers by asking double the common price of commodities. This species of fraud the lady asserts to be "quite a system in France in every line of business."

"You may, if you please, purchase every thing at least a third cheaper than it is charged. I bought a little box of flowers for one Napoleon, for which the woman of the shop modestly asked me two, and this without much difficulty. Indeed they invariably expect that you will offer them considerably less than the sum they at first name. When I first arrived in Paris, I could not bear the idea of cheapening any thing, as one never dreams of it in England; yet, when I left it, I began to find that I had as much impudence in that way as any of the Parisians; and very coolly offered half or a third less than they demanded, with which they were well satisfied: and this is one of the reasons why I should not like any part of France as my residence. I could not endure this continual battle; neither could I respect a people who gain their bread by such dishonest means."

The visit to St. Cloud will interest the reader, where the Authoress saw the King of Rome's little carriage which used to be drawn by four sheep. It is a splendid little bauble. Also, some very beautiful embroidery worked by Marie-Louise, her work-frame, and her piano-forte. She was, they say, "a very good musician."

37. *The Gallery of Nature and Art; or, A Tour through Creation and Science.* By the Rev. Edward Polehampton, Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. In six volumes, 2vo.—Crabock and Joy.

IT affords us pleasure to report the completion of this interesting Work, which is illustrated by 100 appropriate engravings, in a style

of superior elegance; and brings into a systematic order, a vast body of information concerning the Wonders of the Universe, and the Ingenuity of Man in the various departments of science and the arts, according to the state of modern discovery and improvement.

"The direct scope of the Work is, to furnish a Literary Conservatory of rare, curious, and interesting productions, derived from all quarters, and from all ages of the world; from every branch of science so far as it can be rendered popular, and from every department of invention and discovery; from the most approved works of Travels and Antiquities; of Topography and general Geography; of Fossils and Mineralogy; of Natural History and Physiology; of Chemistry and Mechanics."

The division of NATURAL HISTORY comprises the following general sections;—I. *Astronomy*.—II. *Geology*.—III. *Botany*.—IV. *Zoology*.—V. *Chorography*, exhibiting a survey of the striking peculiarities in the general face of particular countries, or in the customs, habits, and manners, of their inhabitants; and VI. *Physiology*, embracing a view of extraordinary or peculiar powers evinced by mankind, or other animals.

The division of ARTS consists of, I. *Chemistry*, including Magnetism, Electricity, Galvanism, or Voltaism; light and other subtle bodies; artificial heat and cold; the cohesibility of animal and vegetable fibres; Metals; Acids; Inflammables, &c.—II. *Mechanics*, comprising Bridges, Hanging Gardens, Pyramids, Columns, Ruins, Sepulchral Monuments; Animal and inanimate forces, as of Man, Horses, Wind, and Waterworks, Steam and other Engines, Gunpowder and other elastic powers.

In *Astronomy*, the observations of Herschel are amply detailed; and in the structure of the Globe attention has been paid to the reports and experiments of the most intelligent travellers and philosophers. The curiosities of the vegetable and animal kingdoms have been selected with judgment, and well delineated.

In the department of *Natural History*, much will be found in this judicious Collection to excite admiration and quicken curiosity; nor have

the extraordinary efforts of man in the several branches of genius and industry been neglected.

The work may, indeed, be pronounced a compendious library of useful knowledge and rational entertainment.

38. *A Brief Memorial on the Repeal of so much of the Statute 9 and 10 William III. as relates to Persons denying the Doctrine of the Holy Trinity; addressed to all who believe the Christian Religion to be a True Religion, and who are desirous of maintaining the Religious Institutions of their Ancestors. To which is prefixed, a Demonstration of the Three Great Truths of Christianity, together with Specimens of Unitarian Rejection of Scripture and of all Antiquity. By the Bishop of St. David's. 8vo.*

THIS is a very masterly Tract, and deserves universal attention. The late repeal of the Laws "against Blasphemy and the open denial of the Doctrine of the Trinity," filled all the true friends of the Church with deep astonishment. The excellent Bishop, with many thousands, conceives such repeal will in its effects be injurious to Christianity, to the State, and to the Established Church. He disclaims, for himself and his Episcopal Brethren, the compliment paid by the great Leader of Unitarianism on the liberal and meritorious unanimity with which the repeal was suffered to take place without opposition.—The fact is, that when the Bill was proposed, the Right Reverend the Bishops had left London for their special and local duties: That its passage through the House of Commons was without discussion, and almost unknown to the Publick; whilst in the House of Lords it was moved, committed, reported, and passed, in the last week of the Session, with a "facility and expedition" which astonished even its friends. The Bishop of St. David's, in a forcible and manly strain of argument, objects to the repeal on account of its unseasonableness and inexpediency. He demonstrates that Mr. Belsbam has not in any of his writings invalidated the known evidences of Christ's Divinity, and of the Trinity; and has exhibited specimens of either wilful error or incorrigible ignorance, in Priestley first, and after him in Belsbam's interpretation of Tertullian.—The Bishop

shop also shows many striking instances of the Unitarian rejection of genuine Scripture. What can be more puerile than obstinately to reject the first and second chapters of St. Luke, on no other authority than the single one of an antient heretic, whose name was Marcion? A copy of the obnoxious Bill is inserted, with a brief but most powerful and argumentative memorial on its probable pernicious consequences. It is no less singular and lamentable, that the Statute in favour of professed unbelievers in the Trinity, has been obtained at the very period when the greatest efforts are making to admit to the privileges of the Constitution opposers of the King's prerogative, and deniers of his Ecclesiastical Supremacy; in short, of those persons whom it was the principal object of the REFORMATION and REVOLUTION to exclude from the Throne and the Church—from the Royal Councils—the Senate, and other high offices of trust and authority.—We recommend very strongly this Tract to public notice, being of opinion that the learned Bishop, having first proved that Unitarianism is not Christianity, is justified in his conclusion, that it does not deserve the Legislative sanction of a Christian country.

39. *St. Athanasius's Creed explained, for the Advantage of Youth.* By Olivia Wilmot Serres, Niece of the late Rev. James Wilmot, D. D. Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, &c. &c. 8vo. pp. 19. Williams.

AS we should be sorry to misrepresent the good intentions of a Lady, or to impede her progress in this new road to the Temple of Fame; we shall transcribe her Introductory Address.

"To the Reverend the Clergy of Great Britain.

"Having passed my tender years under the protection of my late respected uncle, the Rev. James Wilmot, D.D. late of Trinity College, Oxford; the study of Divinity has ever been satisfactory to my feelings.—Commiserating the ignorance of the uninstructed part of my fellow-beings, has induced me to attempt an *Explanation of the Creed of St. Athanasius*; at the same time sincerely hoping, the more capable part of mankind, the Reverend and the Dignified Clergy, will perfect what I have so indifferently endeavoured to complete for the benefit of the Rising

Age; thereby assisting the growth and progress of religious satisfaction in the minds of the youthful order of the people of these realms. O. W. SERRES."

The Pamphlet, to say the least of it, is well intentioned; and is followed by an "Essay," we know not whether intended for blank verse or measured prose, of which the following lines are a fair specimen:

"I am the Resurrection and the Life,  
The Eternal Disposer of all created things,  
Saith the Omnipotent King of Hosts!  
And all who experience my protecting care,  
In me shall find eternal rest, for ever  
And for ever!"

40. *Margate!!! or Sketches amply descriptive of that celebrated Place of Resort, with its Environs, and calculated to inculcate in the Mind of Youth a Fondness for the Productions of Nature and Art.* By Mrs. Pilkington. Harris. 8vo. pp. 219.

THIS might very well be termed a "Margate Guide;" containing a good account of that place, and its vicinity, under the form of Anecdotes, for the amusement of young people, who might find it an entertaining and useful book on a visit to the Isle of Thanet.

41. *The Son of a Genius; A Tale for the Use of Youth.* By the Author of "The History of an Officer's Widow and Family," "Clergyman's Widow and Family," "Daughter-in-Law," &c. Harris, pp. 251.

WE have had occasion to notice former publications of this kind by the same Author, with whom we feel pleasure in renewing an acquaintance, and in turning over pages where we are secure of finding pure morality and instructive precepts combined with amusement and interest.

"The Son of a Genius" is in no respect inferior to the former Tales; and may serve as an useful warning, to shew the inutility, and even danger, of talent unaccompanied with proper application.

42. *Always Happy!!! or, Anecdotes of Felix and his sister Serena: A Tale. Written for her Children by a Mother.* Harris. pp. 192.

IT is happy for the rising generation that writers of a superior class

do not disdain to employ the pen in their service; and it is now found easy to render familiar subjects intelligible to the infant mind by plain and simple illustrations in elegant language. This is a very material advantage; and Authors who will thus condescend to instruct, are rendering service to the world at large. This little work of "Always Happy!" is written *certainly* by an *enlightened* female, who has been very judicious in the formation of an interesting story. In which opinion, we flatter ourselves, such of our Readers who may be induced to peruse it, will coincide with us.

43. *The Holiday Reward; or, Tales to instruct and amuse Good Children, during the Christmas and Midsummer Vacations.* By Mrs. Ventum. Harris, pp. 162.

THIS would prove a very pretty and acceptable present to add to the Juvenile Library, containing eight instructive and most entertaining Tales. The story of "Industry and Idleness" is very impressively exemplified in William Wellings and Edward Travers. "The Industrious and Pious Sailor Boy" conveys an admirable moral, and there are many beyond the first stage of childhood, who might at least derive amusement, if not information, from these well-written Tales.

44. *The Little Scholar's Mirror, consisting of instructive and amusing Tales.* By a Lady. Harris, 12mo, pp. 234.

THERE is no vehicle by which instruction can be so pleasantly, and at the same time so effectually conveyed to the young mind, as by the well-constructed and well-adapted Tale. Our young friends will find in the "Little Scholar's Mirror," whilst their fancy is beguiled with amusement, many excitements to virtuous exertions, and warning examples against vice. The Tale on "Imprudence" may caution the giddy to restrain themselves in their hours of sport. And "The Friends," present a noble instance of honour and integrity. Many useful applications may also be made from the other Tales.

45. *Original Letters of Advice to a Young Lady.* By the Author of "The Petite Reasoner." Souter, 12mo. pp. 84.

THESE Letters are by a female Author, who, in a modest preface, claims only the merit of good intentions; a meed of praise we are by no means disposed to withhold. On the numerous subjects treated of, are some very excellent observations, but so strangely introduced and thrown together, that the title of *Original Letters* is most aptly applied.

## REVIEW OF NEW MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

"A musical composition should have a beautiful natural melody; the connecting ideas should be well combined; it should have few ornaments, and especially should be free from curious refinements and all redundant accompaniments."

HAYDN.

12. *A Madrigal for Six Voices, inscribed to J. Fisher, Esq. by the Composer, Sam. Webbe, senr. pp. 10. 3s. 6d.*—*A Motett, for Six Voices, inscribed to J. P. Salomon, Esq. by the Composer, Sam. Webbe, junr. pp. 2. 3s. 6d.*—*A Madrigal, for Four Voices, inscribed to William Linley, Esq. by the Composer, Samuel Webbe, junr. pp. 6. 2s. \**

THE principal distinction between madrigal and motet, at present, is, that the subject of the words of the former are pastoral, and that of the latter, religious. The modern names of these, according to Doctor Crotch, are glee, and serious glee, notwith-

standing the received sense of the word *glee*. Yet he remarks that a madrigal generally consists of more than four vocal parts, while we observe that a glee usually consists of only three or four. Dr. Burney defines a glee to be "a song of three or more parts, upon a gay or merry subject, in which all the voices begin and end together, singing the same words." The melody of madrigals is distributed among the various parts more equally than the melody of glees, or, technically speaking, is more in the *polyodic* style; and the different voices cross and imitate one another more frequently: the harmony too is commonly more elaborate, and the modulation more antique

\* Published by Mr. Webbe, jun. 33, New-man-street, London.

antique. With the French, a *motet* is any piece of musick set to Latin words for the use of the Church. These words were anciently a very short sentence, on which account it is thought to have obtained the name "*motet, comme si ce n'étoit qu'un mot.*" Bethizy informs us that though the choruses of some motets have only four parts, the majority have five, and others have six, seven, or a greater number. Mr. Webbe's motet is for two sopranos, an alto, tenor, and two basses. It consists of two movements, one in common time *alla breve*, the other in simple triple time of three minims, in the major mode of C. The motet begins in A minor, and ends in the relative major. No part rests more than four measures at a time, except the first soprano at the beginning. It would far exceed our limits to give any thing like a useful and satisfactory analysis of these meritorious compositions; we shall therefore content ourselves with recommending them to those musical societies wherein such scientific compositions can be performed with proper effect, and to the students of vocal harmony who would emulate the successful authors of these learned and interesting productions. The first madrigal is for a soprano, alto, two tenors, and two basses, and consists of only one movement, which is in the major key of G. All these six melodies are in the compass of three octaves, and yet move with freedom, and are really melodious. We imagine there is too much sameness, on page 3, where each part in succession repeats "My Celia brighter," to the same notes; but we have had no better means of verifying this opinion than executing all the parts together, as far as possible, on a keyed-instrument. The last madrigal is for a soprano, alto, tenor, and bass, in D major. The soprano ends on the dominant \*.

13. *In Fête des Rois, a grand, heroic, military, and festive Divertissement, for the Piano-forte; composed in Honour of the Royal Visit of the Em-*

\* *Giacomo Arcandell*, kapellmeister des cardinal di Lorena im 16ten jahrhunderte, ist der erste gewesen, welcher zu nom Madrigale in musik gesetzt hat, von welchen er ums jahr 1572 zu Venedig 5 bücher hat drucken lassen. Koch, 1802.

*peror of Russia and the King of Prussia to the Court of Great Britain, in 1814. By M. P. King. pp. 10. 4s. Batten and Whitaker.*

WE know Mr. K. as the author of some theoretical works and favourite vocal musick, and we think the present publication will not add much to his fame, whatever it may to his purse. This Divertissement consists of 8 or 9 different movements in the key of D and its adjuncts, à la Russe, à la Prusse, the royal court, the grand banquet, the grand ball, the royal Prussian waltz, &c. Of all the pages, the title-page has the most merit. The border round the musick-plates is childish and unsightly.

14. "*O my Heart,*" *petit Rondeau; the Words and Music by David Huston. 1s.*

AS this appears to mark Mr. Huston's *début* as a composer, we are disposed to judge of his performance with more lenity than would be due to the more experienced musician. In several places, the bass of his little rondo shews the novice in harmonic combination, particularly in the sixth measure, where the minor triad of C inverted is followed by the major triad of B flat, the tonic of the piece; and in the 25th measure, where the bass note is injudiciously doubled. Middle D, as a crotchet, would improve the beginning of the 8th and 16th measures; D in the 29d, and G in the 31st measures, do not belong to the leading chord of the perfect cadence which the ear expects. The melody of the 17th, 18th, and 19th measures is rather languid, but the rest is pretty. In its rhythm it is exactly similar to 'Here's the bower,' by Moore, an author whose *musick* we cannot hold up for imitation. We persuade ourselves Mr. H. possesses musical talent which deserves higher cultivation than it has yet received; and we shall therefore expect a new opportunity of recommending his composition.

Mr. Von Esch, (No. 20, High-street, Mary-le-bone) is about to publish, by Subscription, eight New Compositions, from letter I to  $\Omega$ , for the Piano-forte, Harp, &c. Subscription 21s.

Mr. Nicholson intends publishing a new Flute Preceptor.

## SELECT POETRY.

LOVE. *By Lord Byron.*

—YES! Love, indeed, is light from Heaven,

A spark of that immortal fire—  
 With Angels shared—by ALLA given  
 To lift from Earth our low desire.  
 Devotion wafts the mind above,  
 But Heaven itself descends in Love:  
 A feeling from the Godhead caught,  
 To wean from self each sordid thought:  
 A ray of HIM who form'd the whole,  
 A glory circling round the soul.

*On the Death of SIR PETER PARKER, Bart.  
 (See our Obituary, p. 400.)*

*By Lord Byron.*

THERE is a tear for all that die,  
 A mourner o'er the humblest grave;  
 BUT Nations swell the funeral cry,  
 And Triumph weeps, above the Brave.  
 For them is Sorrow's purest sigh  
 O'er Ocean's heaving bosom sent:  
 In vain their bones unburied lie—  
 All Earth becomes their monument!  
 A tomb is theirs on every page—  
 An epitaph on every tongue:  
 The present hours, the future age,  
 For them bewail—to them belong.

For them the voice of festal Mirth  
 Grows hush'd—their name the only  
 sound,  
 While deep Remembrance pours to Worth  
 The goblet's tributary round.  
 A theme to crowds that knew them not—  
 Lamented by admiring Foes—  
 Who would not share their glorious lot?  
 Who would not die the death they  
 chose?

And, gallant PARRAS! thus enshrin'd  
 Thy life, thy fall, thy fame, shall be;  
 And Early Valour, glowing, find  
 A model in thy memory!  
 But there are breasts that bleed with thee  
 In woe that Glory cannot quell,  
 And shuddering hear of Victory,  
 Where one so dear, so dauntless, fell.  
 Where shall they turn to mourn thee less?  
 When cease to hear thy cherish'd name?  
 Time cannot teach forgetfulness,  
 While Grief's full heart is fed by Fame.  
 Alas! for them—though not for thee—  
 They cannot chuse but weep the more;  
 Deep for the dead the grief must be,  
 Who ne'er gave cause to mourn before.

*On receiving a Lock of Mrs. WESS' Hair.*

FAIR Berenice's locks of gold,  
 By flattering courtiers we are told,  
 Swift to the skies ascended;  
 But WESS' "blanch'd tresses," doubly  
 dear  
 To grateful hearts and love sincere,  
 A humbler fate attended.

The Constellation, Poets own,  
 Astronomers the name have known,  
 The name of *useless* beauty:  
 And WESS' fair fame shall never cease,  
 Who, whilst she points the path to peace,  
 Still treads the path of duty.

And tho' no Pagans own the sign  
 To hail her present, yet be mine  
 An index to the skies,  
 Recalling all the truths she taught,  
 With Virtue's strongest magic fraught,  
 To my admiring eyes.

*Cheltenham, Oct. 18, 1814. E. & A. H.*

THE FALL OF THE LEAF.

*To Miss C— V—*

LET Spring be of Love still acknowledg'd  
 the season,  
 With pleasures tumultuous and brief;  
 To Sentiment sacred, to Friendship and  
 Reason,  
 Be that of the Fall of the Leaf.  
 His feverish ardour attemper'd to sanity,  
 The sun gives to nature relief;  
 Disposing to tenderness, kindness, urba-  
 nity,  
 He glows at the fall of the leaf.

Her promise fulfill'd, Nature seems as  
 reposing,  
 The farmer has hous'd-in his sheaf;  
 The gleaner, well loaded, her poor hovel  
 goes in,  
 Well pleas'd, at the fall of the leaf.

'Tis the season of bland, intellectual en-  
 joyment,  
 Content of its pleasures is chief;  
 Anxiety sleeps, and each rustic employ-  
 ment  
 Soon shall rest, at the fall of the leaf.

Oh, thou! on whose cheek youthful spring-  
 tide is glowing  
 While Autumn, exceeding belief,  
 Has matur'd thy young mind, like the  
 orange-tree showing  
 At once the fruit, blossom, and leaf.

Ah, with thee might I rove, round the crop'd  
 sallow stubble,  
 While Fancy's luxurious grief  
 Should picture lost friends 'scap'd this val-  
 ley of trouble,  
 Recall'd by the fall of the leaf:

Or, stroll where the wood is with varied tints  
 glowing,  
 That give to each other relief;  
 And Nature her richest apparel is showing,  
 Ere she strip at the fall of the leaf.

For oh, my young friend! the next season  
 is Winter,  
 On tiptoe Time steals like a thief;  
 Life knows but four seasons—how few the  
 last enter,  
 But drop ere the fall of the leaf!

*Miriam*



*Miseries of the First of September.*

**R**AIN comes on, when just begun,  
 Spoils the powder in your gun;  
 Birds are flush'd and pointer beat;  
 Nothing in your bag to eat;  
 Gun recoils and gives a shock,  
 Often goes off at half cock,  
 Stormy wind up (patience cries),  
 Blows the powder in your eyes;  
 Pointer sets—ah! steady Fan!  
 Only flashes in the pan;  
 Ready with fatigue to sink,  
 Very dry, and nought to drink;  
 Flint escapes from out the socket,  
 Not another in the pocket;  
 Walk some miles, and make a pother,  
 Ere you can procure another;  
 Come back in a surly fit,  
 Birds get up, and cannot hit;  
 Though the game is mark'd by you,  
 Hill or hedge impedes your view;  
 Weak and feeble as a mouse,  
 Five miles off a Public-house;  
 See a man go on before,  
 Killing twenty brace or more;  
 Pointer-bitch is big with whelp;  
 Hedge impedes—she wants your help;  
 Friends at home, wish game to kill,  
 Order'd off by Landlord's will;  
 Fec'd to traverse home again,  
 Discontented, full of pain;  
 Now you reach your own fire-side,  
 Wife rebukes, and friends deride;  
 Full of vapour, full of spleen.  
 These I've witness'd—these I've seen.

## THE ÆOLIAN HARP.

**T**HE Zephyrs sweetly wake the strings  
 Of yonder Harp, the child of air,  
 But ill the fitful sound it flings  
 May with the faith of Love compare.  
 For when the vagrant breezes stray,  
 Each one its passive chords may thrill;  
 Thus o'er the heart as fancies play,  
 It wakes, it flutters, and is still.  
 But if to Love the heart replies,  
 One power alone commands the strain;  
 And when that master-feeling flies,  
 It stops, and never wakes again.

## EPI T A P H S,

Written by GREGORY NAZIANZEN, and  
 translated from the Greek by H. S. BOYD.

## On his Brother CÆSARIUS.

**I**N youth we sent thee from thy native  
 soil,  
 August, and crown'd with learning's hal-  
 low'd spoil.  
 Fame, Wealth, on thee delighted to attend;  
 Thy home a palace, and a king thy friend.  
 So lov'd Cæsarius, honour'd, lov'd, and  
 blest—  
 But ah! this mournful urn will speak the  
 rest,

## On the Same.

**T**HE noblest son that Nouna bore,  
 Spotless Virtue's opening flower,  
 Wither'd in untimely hour,  
 Shall charm our mortal sight no more.  
 Though late he bloom'd in beauty's bower,  
 The grave is now his only dower:  
 Ah! pour not thus the tearful shower:  
 Cæsarius hath but gone before. H. S. B.

On PROCRÆSIUS, an eminent Sophist, who  
 taught Rhetorick at Athens.

**C**ECROPIA, boast no more. Shall man  
 compare  
 With day's bright lord a taper's trembling  
 glare?  
 Shall mortal man with Procræsius vie,  
 Whose new-born thunder rent the earth  
 and sky?  
 The Attic fire his recent flame outshone,  
 But all the sophists Procræsius own  
 Their chief. He died, and lo! Athens  
 towers  
 No more: avoid, O youth, her faded  
 bowers. H. S. B.

## Bibliomaniac Ballad.

To the Harpurgh Club, by way of ded-  
 ication,  
 And all black letter dogs\* who have  
 passed initiation: These.

**M**Y late good-natur'd Eame oft would  
 preach long and sage, [age:  
 Censure idling of youth, extol virtues of  
 For he lov'd his old acres, old woods, and  
 old rooks, [old books.  
 And his old easy chair, with old wine, and  
 As he's dead, it were well in his library  
 seat, [seat,  
 Conning technical phrases that he'd oft re-  
 And old printers names from their colo-  
 phons catch, [the sketch.  
 To write life, bibliographic:—take scrip of  
 Though born Georgii prima he a CAXTON  
 would prize [round his eyes:  
 'Bove ten full-bottom'd Caxtons to curl  
 And the spell of black letter he ne'er  
 thought absurd, [WORDS.  
 For young bibliomaniacs love WYKYN THE  
 In a rebus no lady was half so deep read,  
 Or statesman with devices ere cram'm'd so  
 his head;  
 He his CREED thought unknown, but for  
 WHITCHURCH would pray,  
 And in dark WINTER'S morn, cry: "arise,  
 it is DAY!"  
 Long a LEGATE he sought, and a HOOD kept  
 with care, [were there;  
 For saints, JULIAN NOTARY, and CRISPIN  
 Though proud of an EMPEROR, he'd an  
 OLIVE display, [away.  
 But like TURK to the poor ne'er gave PENNY

\* See an obsolete poem called "The Pursuits of Literature."

No FOREST he knew, he wou'd swear by the  
 ROOD, [CAWOOD:  
 Had oak covers to equal his BLACK—OR  
 That the FIELD and the SHAW, and the  
 BANKS near at hand, [COPLAND:  
 Were unrival'd, except by his WAY—and

On the *fon* of dame fashion he laid little  
 stress, [we guess ;

Save NOR-TON and SINGLE-TON, in *vellum*  
 While GRAP-TON with MIDDLE-TON stood  
 cheek by jowl, [his soul.

Unique mayster FOLLING-TON raptur'd

Oft with smile showing JOY he called ENGLAND  
 his own; [*stain'd* and BROWN,  
 Boasted BARLEY though *short* and his CORNE  
 When LYNNE's goats were *far'd* he'd a simile  
 steal, [YEALE.

'Twas in NO CASE to sacrifice ABRAHAM'S  
 He as FISHER caught FRIES (*Walton* tells no  
 such thing) [for a LING :

While the barb of his HOOKE held the BATE  
 Then he'd COUSIN a CHAPMAN or KNIGHT to  
 the treat, [CHARD that was *best*.  
 Which the BUTLER and COOKE serv'd with

WINE or WODE he would HUNT, a bold RIDER  
 for HILLS, [NICK, and WILL'S,

With STIRRUP and BLYNES seeking IONN,  
 As a FOULER he'd WYLER that no WOODCOCK  
 could spring; [like KYSGE.

At the MUSE, or in MARSH, cast of MERLIN

As he tripp'd his hypocras, malmsey, or sack,  
 With PINSON like BEDEL, standing close at  
 his back,

He held converse with BERTHELET, GODFRAY,  
 or PAQUES, [new shakes.

Or would chaunt all the *carols* of KELE \* with  
 If careless with BILLY MACHLINIA he sate,  
 A WOLFE upon this side, and a LYON on  
 that,

Why his PORTER, or CARTER, or SHEPPERDE  
 was bid, [RID.

Of late, to place NELSON as a guard to his  
 INSMUCH as 'twas princely he ne'er would  
 complain, [fill'd his brain;

That no spinster once FREST him when LUSTE  
 He in *sheets* long'd for widows: widow RED-  
 MAN his joy, [HERFORD to TOY.

He clasp'd widow CHARLEWOOD and kept  
 Thus his heart was *unbound*, as love's BOWER  
 gave room, [dows JOAN BROOME,

Widow YETSWERT was there, and the wi-  
 JOAN WOLFE and JOAN ORWIN, and while soft  
 things he'd utter, [JOAN BUTTER.

Of famous JOAN JUGGE, he would melt for

\* The faint rays of a well-preserved youth illuminated his eyes, even at the verge of ninety-six at the first perusal of those singular specimens of ancient Christmas melodies, reprinted in the *Bibliographical Miscellanies*, Oxford, 1813. It would be difficult to describe his joy when informed by his bookseller, that he had secured for him the last remaining copy.

The *zygne* of the *stanne* might its radiance  
 exhaust, [PAUST:  
 To count up from TREVERIS to old German  
 He had POWELL for Ireland, LEXPREWIK the  
 SCOTT, [Eame never got.  
 But WELCH THACKWELL, uncertain, my

When his FLOWER was *cropt* he'd show  
 MANTELL *uncut*, [strut

He'd a VOWEL *inlaid*, and made HARRY TAY  
 By Charles Lewis in *hogskin*, who bound his  
 tall MAN, [ing the VAN.

'Twas with SCARLET in bands, DEXTER gild-

Here a *learned* CLARKE'S PEN might roost  
 glowingly speak, [thiques:

Of the bright blazing red in the *lettres* go-  
 Of *marginis* illumin'd, and how borders dis-  
 play [pray.

Death and cardinal virtues, inviting to

Then rich *missal* unfold, where the FAINT-  
 TER bears part, [infantine art:

Whose colouring, though matchless, shows  
 In *romance* seek a monster that with no  
 text agreeth, [beneath.

Nor thing heavenly, earthly, or in wave

Nor forget the mood cuts that such rap-  
 tores afford, [deans Board:

Whose inventor founds lineage of *La*-  
 And refer for choice *specimens* stole from  
 that mint, [reprint.

Unto DARDIN'S new *Ames*, or a TRIPHOON'S

But he's gone:—can one TRIPLET his me-  
 mory save, [DE-GRAVE?

Can his BISHOP interr him? his BOYS WAL-  
 With but *putting* in boards can his spirit  
 be fled? [dead!

Why he ne'er got a COFFIN until he was

Ah, no, with his *volumes* would tarry his  
 soul, [troul,

Could *folios*, could big-belly'd *quartos* con-  
 Or *octavos et infra*; nay, studious be seen  
 With a *twelves* in *morocco*, or *russis* *sixteen*.

Shade of PATERSON, shall his *collection* dis-  
 perse, [verse?

And one *alphabet* crush ev'ry *class* prose and  
 Nor tell all that the *imp.* on *fly leaf* can  
 portend? [mend?

Nor *imp.* that he hallow'd and no *devil* could

What his *coll.* and *per.* means, leave the  
 novice to guess;

Or, when made in *fac simili*, *per.* by M. &  
 Leave surprise and delight for *marital*  
 lover, [to discover.

Neat joints, hollow back, and small squares

Leave EDITIO PRINCIPES, *uncut*, UNIQUE, *vari*,  
 With SMALL CAPS, and *italics*, friend LAW  
 to declare

By large paper catalogue at hammer's deci-  
 sion, [mission.

AS BEN measures margin to enter con-  
 CRISTOFAR VALDARFER.

## HISTORICAL CHRONICLE, 1814.

## INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Sept. 13.—[This Gazette announces, that in consideration of the distinguished services of the troops engaged in the battles of the Pyrenees, from the 28th July to the 2d of August, 1813; of the Nivelle, on the 10th Nov. 1813; and at the siege and capture of St. Sebastian, in August and September, 1813;—the officers present on those memorable occasions shall enjoy the privilege of bearing badges of distinction, in conformity to regulations published on the 7th Oct. last; also, that the officers who were present in the former battles and sieges in the Peninsula shall receive appropriate badges, in commemoration of their services upon those occasions; and, finally, that those badges which would have been conferred upon such of the above officers who fell in, or have died since, the said battles and sieges, shall, as a token of respect for their memories, be transmitted to their respective families.—Lists of the officers, amounting to several hundreds, follow the respective announcements, which are made by the Commander in Chief, in pursuance of the orders of the Prince Regent.]

Saturday, Sept. 17.—[This Gazette contains the Prince Regent's permission that the words "Egmont of Zee and Mandora," be borne on the colours and appointments of the 92d regiment, in addition to any other badges or devices which have heretofore been granted to that regiment, instead of the words "Bergen op Zee and Mandora," as stated in the Gazette of the 2d March, 1813.]

SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE of  
Tuesday, Sept. 20.

Downing-street, Sept. 20.—Extract of a Dispatch brought by Capt. Jervoise, aide-de-camp to Lieut.-gen. Drummond, from Lieut.-gen. Sir G. Prevost, bart.

Head-quarters, Montreal, Aug. 5.

I have the satisfaction of transmitting to your Lordship Lieut.-gen. Drummond's detail of the distinguished exertions of that division of the army near the Falls of Niagara on the 25th of last month, when the skill of his Majesty's generals and the valour and discipline of his troops were eminently conspicuous; and I beg leave to join the Lieutenant General in humbly soliciting his Royal Highness the Prince Regent's gracious consideration of the meritorious services of the officers particularized in his report.—This Dispatch will be delivered to your Lordship by Capt. Jervoise, aide-de-camp to Lieut.-gen. Drummond.  
Genl. Mag. October, 1814.

mond: having shared in the events of the 25th, he can satisfy your Lordship's inquiries respecting them, and is well calculated from his local knowledge to give your Lordship full information upon the state of the Upper Province.

Head-quarters, near Niagara Falls,  
July 27.

Sir,—I embarked on board his Majesty's schooner Netley, at York, on Sunday evening, the 24th inst. and reached Niagara at day-break the following morning. Finding from Lieut.-col. Tucker, that Major-gen. Riall was understood to be moving towards the Falls of Niagara, to support the advance of his division, which he had pushed on to that place on the preceding evening, I ordered Lieut.-col. Morrison, with the 89th regiment and a detachment of the Royals and King's, drawn from Fort George and Mississaga, to proceed to the same point, in order that, with the united force, I might act against the Enemy (posted at Street's Creek, with his advance at Chippawa) on my arrival, if it should be found expedient. I ordered Lieut.-col. Tucker at the same time to proceed up the right bank of the river, with 300 of the 41st, about 200 of the Royal Scots, and a body of Indian warriors, supported (on the river) by a party of armed seamen, under Capt. Dobbs, Royal Navy. The object of this movement was to disperse or capture a body of the Enemy encamped at Lewiston. Some unavoidable delay having occurred in the march of the troops up the right bank, the Enemy had moved off previous to Lieut.-col. Tucker's arrival. I have to express myself satisfied with the exertions of that officer.—Having refreshed the troops at Queenston, and having brought across the 41st, Royals, and Indians, I sent back the 41st and 100th regiments, to form the garrisons of Forts George, Mississaga, and Niagara, under Lieut.-col. Tucker, and moved with the 89th, and detachments of the Royals and King's, and light company of the 41st, in all about 800 men, to join Major-gen. Riall's division at the Falls.—When arrived within a few miles of that position, I met a report from Major-gen. Riall, that the Enemy was advancing in great force. I immediately pushed on, and joined the head of Lieut.-col. Morrison's column, just as it reached the road leading to the Beaver Dam, over the summit of the hill at Lundy's lane. Instead of the whole of Major-gen. Riall's division, which I expected to have found occupying this po-  
sition,

sition, I found it almost in the occupation of the Enemy, whose columns were within 600 yards of the top of the hill, and the surrounding woods filled with his light troops. The advance of Major-gen. Riall's division, consisting of the Glengarry light infantry, and Incorporated Militia, having commenced a retreat upon Fort George, I countermanded these corps, and formed the 89th regiment, the Royal Scots detachments, and the 41st light companies, in the rear of the hill, their left resting on the great road; my two 24-pounder brass field guns a little advanced, in front of the centre, on the summit of the hill; the Glengarry light infantry on the right; the battalion of Incorporated Militia, and the detachment of the King's Regiment on the left of the great road; the squadron of the 19th light dragoons in the rear of the left, on the road. I had scarcely completed this formation when the whole front was warmly and closely engaged. The Enemy's principal efforts were directed against our left and centre. After repeated attacks, the troops on the left were partially forced back, and the Enemy gained a momentary possession of the road. This gave him, however, no material advantage, as the troops which had been forced back formed in the rear of the 89th regt. fronting the road and securing the flank. It was during this short interval that Major-gen. Riall, having received a severe wound, was intercepted as he was passing to the rear, by a party of the Enemy's cavalry, and taken prisoner. In the centre, the repeated and determined attacks of the Enemy were met by the 89th regt. the detachments of the Royals and King's, and the light company 41st regt. with the most perfect steadiness and intrepid gallantry, and the Enemy was constantly repulsed with very heavy loss. In so determined a manner were their attacks directed against our guns, that our artillerymen were bayoneted by the Enemy while in the act of loading, and the muzzles of the Enemy's guns were advanced within a few yards of our's. The darkness of the night during this extraordinary conflict occasioned several uncommon incidents: our troops having for a moment been pushed back, some of our guns remained for a few minutes in the Enemy's hands; they, however, were not only quickly recovered, but the two pieces (a 6-pounder and a 5½ inch howitzer) which the Enemy had brought up, were captured by us, together with several tumbrils, and in limbering up our guns at one period, one of the Enemy's 6-pounders was put by mistake on a limber of ours; and one of our 6-pounders limbered on one of his: by which means the pieces were exchanged; and thus, though we captured two of his guns, yet, as he obtained one of ours,

we have gained only one gun.—About nine o'clock (the action having commenced at six) there was a short intermission of firing, during which it appears the Enemy was employed in bringing up the whole of his remaining force; and he shortly afterwards renewed his attack with fresh troops, but was everywhere repulsed with equal gallantry and success. About this period the remainder of Major-gen. Riall's division, which had been ordered to retire on the advance of the Enemy, consisting of the 103d regt. under Col. Scott; the head quarter division of the Royal Scots; the head quarter division of the 8th or King's; flank companies 104th; and some detachments of Militia, under Lieut.-col. Hamilton, Inspecting field officer—joined the troops engaged; and I placed them in a second line, with the exception of the Royal Scots and flank companies of the 104th, with which I prolonged my line in front to the right, where I was apprehensive of the Enemy outflanking me.—The Enemy's efforts to carry the hill were continued till about midnight, when he had suffered so severely from the superior steadiness and discipline of his Majesty's troops, that he gave up the contest, and retreated with great precipitation to his camp beyond the Chippawa. On the following day he abandoned his camp, threw the greater part of his baggage, camp equipage, and provisions, into the Rapids, and having set fire to Street's Mills, and destroyed the bridge at Chippawa, continued his retreat in great disorder towards Fort Erie. My light troops, cavalry, and Indians, are detached in pursuit, and to harass his retreat, which I doubt not he will continue until he reaches his own shore.—The loss sustained by the Enemy in this severe action cannot be estimated at less than 1500 men, including several hundred of prisoners left in our hands; his two commanding Generals, Brown and Scott, are said to be wounded, his whole force, which has never been rated at less than 5000, having been engaged.—Enclosed I have the honour to transmit a return of our loss, which has been very considerable.—The number of troops under my command did not for the first three hours exceed 1600 men; and the addition of the troops under Col. Scott, did not increase it to more than 2800 of every description.—[Here follow warm praises of Major-gen. Riall, Lieut.-col. Harvey, Major Glegg, Lieut. Moorsom, 104th regt. who was killed towards the close of the action; Capt. Elliott, Major Maule, Lieut. Le Breton, who was severely wounded; Capt. Jervoise, Holland, and Loring (the latter taken prisoner whilst in the execution of an order); also the steadiness and good countenance of the squadron of the 19th light dragoons, under Major Lisle; the  
excellent

excellent defence made by the Incorporated Militia, under Lieut.-col. Robinson, who was dangerously wounded; and a detachment of the 8th, under Colonel Campbell and Captain Robinson. Gen. Drummond then proceeds:—In the reiterated and determined attacks which the Enemy made on our centre, for the purpose of gaining, at once, the crest of the position, and our guns, the steadiness and intrepidity displayed by the troops allotted for the defence of that post, were never surpassed; they consisted of the 5d battalion of the 89th regt. commanded by Lieut.-col. Morrison, and after the Lieutenant-colonel had been obliged to retire from the field by a severe wound, by Major Clifford; a detachment of the Royal Scots, under Lieut. Hemphill, and after he was killed, Lieut. Fraser; a detachment of the 8th (or King's), under Capt. Campbell; light company 4th regt. under Capt. Glew; with some detachments of militia under Lieut.-col. Parry, 103d regt.: these troops repeatedly, when hard pressed, formed round the colours of the 89th regt. and invariably repulsed the desperate efforts made against them. On the right, the steadiness and good countenance of the 1st batt. Royal Scots, under Lieut.-col. Gordon, on some very trying occasions, excited my admiration.—The King's regiment, 1st batt. under Major Evans, behaved with equal gallantry and firmness, as did the light company of the Royals, detached under Capt. Stewart; the grenadiers of the 103d, detached under Capt. Browne; and the flank companies of the 104th under Capt. Leonard; the Glengarry light infantry, under Lieut.-col. Battersby, displayed most valuable qualities as light troops; Col. Scott, Major Smett, and the officers of the 103d, deserve credit for their exertions in rallying that regiment, after it had been thrown into momentary disorder.—[The dispatch concludes with warm praise of the exertions of Col. Scott; Lieut.-cols. Pearson, Drummond (104th), and Hamilton; Capts. Mackonachie and M'Lauchlan; Lieut. Tomkins, and Sergeant Austin, who directed the Congreve Rockets, which did much execution; and recommends for promotion, Capts. Jervoise, Robinson, Elliot, Holland, and Glew.] I have, &c.

GORDON DRUMMOND, Lieut.-gen.  
*Killed, Wounded, Missing, and taken Prisoners in Action on July 25.*

Total. — Killed, 84; Wounded, 559; Missing, 193; Prisoners, 42.—Grand Total, 878.

*Names of Officers Killed, Wounded, Missing, and Prisoners.*

*Officers Killed.* — General Staff, Lieut. Moorsom, D. A. Adj.-gen. — Royals, Lieut. Hemphill.—89th, Capt. Spunner, Lieut. Latham. — Incorporated Militia, Ensign Campbell,

*Officers Wounded.*—Gen. Staff, Lieut.-gen. Drummond, sev. (not dang.); Major-gen. Riall, sev. and prisoner; Lieut.-col. Pearson, sl.; Lieut. Le Breton, sev.—R: Art. Capt. MacLachlan, dang. — Royals, Capt. Breerton, sl.; Lieut. Hasswell, sev. (not dang.); Lieut. Fraser, sev. (not dan.) and missing. — 8th, Lieut. Noell, Ensign Swayne, sl.; Ens. M'Donald, sev.—89th, Lieut.-col. Morrison; Lieuts. Sanderson, Steel, Pearce, Taylor, Lloyd, and Miles, sev. (not dang.); Lieut. Redmont, Adj. Hopper, sl.; Lieut. Grey, Ens. Saunders, dang.—103d, Lieut. Langhorne, sl.—Glengarry light infantry, Lieut. R. Kerr, sl.—Incorporated Militia, Lieut.-col. Robinson, dang.; Capt. Fraser, sev.; Capt. Washburn, sl.; Capt. M'Donald, sev. (left arm amputated); Lieut. M'Dougall, mortally; Lieut. Ratan, sev.; Lieut. Harriton, sl.; Ens. M'Donald, sev.—2d Lincoln Militia, Adj. Thompson, sl.—4th ditto, Capt. W. Neelis, Ensign Kennedy, sl.—5th ditto, Major Hath, sev.—2d York Militia, Major Simons, sev.; Capt. Mackay, slightly; Capt. Rockman, severely.

*Officers Missing.*—R. Eng. Lieut. Yall, —Royals, Lieut. Clyne; Lieut. Lamont, (supposed prisoner). — 8th, Q.-Mas. G. Kirnan.—4th Lincoln Militia, Capt. H. Nellis, Q.-Mas. Bell.

*Officers Prisoners.* — Gen. Staff, Captain Loving, aid-de-camp to Lieut.-gen. Drummond.—103d, Capt. Brown, Lieut. Montgomery (wounded), Ens. Lyon. — Glengarry light inf. Ens. Robins.—Incorporated Militia, Capt. Maclean, Ens. Whort, Q. Mas. Thompson. — Provin. Lt. Drag. Capt. Merritt.—89th, Capt. Gore.

*Admiralty-office, Sept. 24.* — Extracts of two Letters from Capt. Sir Thomas Troubridge.

*H. M. S. Armide, at Sea, Aug. 15.*

I have the pleasure to inform you, that his Majesty's ship under my command (the *Endymion* in company), captured this morning, after a short chase of four hours, the American privateer schooner *Herald*, Capt. Miller, of 250 tons, 17 guns, (two of which were thrown overboard during the chase), and a complement of 100 men.

*H. M. S. Armide, at Sea, Aug. 16.*

I yesterday had the pleasure to inform you of the capture of the American schooner privateer *Herald*; and to-day I am happy to have it in my power to report the capture of another of the Enemy's armed vessels by his Majesty's ship under my command, after a chase of six hours, the ship letter of marque *Invincible* (formerly the *Invincible Napoleon*), Capt. Destebecho, of 331 tons, 16 guns, (ten of which were thrown overboard during the chase), and a complement of 60 men.

Extract

Extract of a Letter from Cape Lake.

*Sloop Heron, at the Saintes, July 26.*

I beg leave to inform you, that his Majesty's sloop under my command captured, on the 7th inst. the American brigantine letter of marque Mary, belonging to New York, carrying five guns, and having a complement of 52 men.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

*Downing-street, Sept. 27.*—Capt. Smith arrived this morning with a Dispatch from Gen. Ross, of which the following is a copy.

*Tonnant, in the Patuxent, Aug. 30.*

My Lord,—I have the honour to communicate to your Lordship, that on the night of the 24th inst. after defeating the army of the United States on that day, the troops under my command entered and took possession of the City of Washington. —It was determined between Sir A. Cochrane and myself, to disembark the army at the village of Benedict, on the right bank of the Patuxent, with the intention of cooperating with Rear-adm. Cockburn, in an attack upon a flotilla of the Enemy's gunboats, under the command of Commodore Barney. On the 20th inst. the army commenced its march, having landed the previous day without opposition: on the 21st it reached Nottingham, and on the 22d moved on to Upper Marlborough, a few miles distant from Pig Point, on the Patuxent, where Adm. Cockburn fell in with and defeated the flotilla, taking and destroying the whole. Having advanced to within 16 miles of Washington, and ascertaining the force of the Enemy to be such as might authorize an attempt at carrying his capital, I determined to make it, and accordingly put the troops in movement on the evening of the 23d. A corps of about 1200 men appeared to oppose us, but retired after firing a few shots. On the 24th, the troops resumed their march, and reached Bladensburg, a village situated on the left bank of the Eastern branch of the Potowmack, about five miles from Washington.—On the opposite side of that river the Enemy was discovered strongly posted on very commanding heights, formed in two lines, his advance occupying a fortified house, which, with artillery, covered the bridge over the Eastern branch, across which the British troops had to pass. A broad and straight road leading from the bridge to Washington, ran through the Enemy's position, which was carefully defended by artillery and rifle-men.—The disposition for the attack being made, it was commenced with so much impetuosity by the light brigade, consisting of the 85th light infantry and the light infantry companies of the army under the command of Col. Thornton, that the fortified house was shortly carried, the

Enemy retiring to the higher ground.—

In support of the light brigade, I ordered up a brigade under the command of Col. Brooke, who, with the 44th regiment, attacked the Enemy's left, the 4th regiment pressing his right with such effect as to cause him to abandon his guns. His first line giving way, was driven on the second, which, yielding to the irresistible attack of the bayonet, and the well-directed discharge of rockets, got into confusion and fled, leaving the British masters of the field. The rapid flight of the Enemy, and his knowledge of the country, precluded the possibility of many prisoners being taken, more particularly as the troops had, during the day, undergone considerable fatigue.—The Enemy's army, amounting to eight or nine thousand men, with three or four hundred cavalry, was under the command of Gen. Winder, being formed of troops drawn from Baltimore and Pennsylvania. His artillery, 10 pieces of which fell into our hands, was commanded by Commodore Barney, who was wounded and taken prisoner. The artillery directed to be destroyed.—Having halted the army for a short time, I determined to march upon Washington, and reached that city at eight o'clock that night. Judging it of consequence to complete the destruction of the public buildings with the least possible delay, so that the army might retire without loss of time, the following buildings were set fire to and consumed—the Capitol, including the Senate-house and House of Representation, the Arsenal, the Dock-yard, Treasury, War-office, President's Palace, Rope-walk, and the great Bridge across the Potowmack: in the dock-yard a frigate nearly ready to be launched, and a sloop of war, were consumed. The two bridges leading to Washington over the Eastern branch had been destroyed by the Enemy, who apprehended an attack from that quarter. The object of the expedition being accomplished, I determined, before any greater force of the Enemy could be assembled, to withdraw the troops, and accordingly commenced retiring on the night of the 25th. On the evening of the 29th we reached Benedict, and re-embarked the following day. In the performance of the operation I have detailed, it is with the utmost satisfaction I observe to your Lordship, that cheerfulness in undergoing fatigue, and anxiety for the accomplishment of the object, were conspicuous in all ranks.—To Sir A. Cochrane my thanks are due, for his ready compliance with every wish connected with the welfare of the troops and the success of the expedition.—To Rear-adm. Cockburn, who suggested the attack upon Washington, and who accompanied the army, I confess the greatest obligation for his cordial co-

operations

operation and advice.—Col. Thornton, who led the attack, is entitled to every praise for the noble example he set, which was so well followed by Lieut.-col. Wood and the 85th light infantry, and by Major Jones, of the 4th foot, with the light companies attached to the light brigade. I have to express my approbation of the spirited conduct of Col. Brooke, and of his brigade: the 44th regiment, which he led, distinguished itself under the command of Lieut.-col. Mulleus; the gallantry of the 4th foot, under the command of Major Faunce, being equally conspicuous.—The exertions of Capt. Mitchell, of the royal artillery, in bringing the guns into action, were unremitting; to him, and to the detachment under his command, including Capt. Deacon's rocket brigade, and the marine rocket corps, I feel every obligation. Capt. Lempriere, of the royal artillery, mounted a small detachment of the artillery drivers, which proved of great utility. The assistance afforded by Capt. Blanchard, of the royal engineers, in the duties of his department, was of great advantage. To the zealous exertions of Captains Wainwright, Palmer, and Money, of the royal navy, and to those of the officers and seamen who landed with them, the service is highly indebted: the latter, Capt. Money, had charge of the seamen attached to the marine artillery. To Capt. McDougall, of the 85th foot, who acted as my aide-de-camp, in consequence of the indisposition of my aide-de-camp Capt. Falls, and to the Officers of my staff, I feel much indebted.—I must beg leave to call your Lordship's attention to the zeal and indefatigable exertions of Lieut. Evans, acting-deputy-quarter-master-gen. The intelligence displayed by that officer, in circumstances of considerable difficulty, induces me to hope he will meet with some distinguished mark of approbation. I have reason to be satisfied with the arrangements of Assistant-Commissary-General Lawrence.—An attack upon an Enemy so strongly posted, could not be effected without loss. I have to lament that the wounds received by Col. Thornton, and the other officers and soldiers left at Bladensburg, were such as prevented their removal. As many of the wounded as could be brought off were removed, the others being left with medical care and attendants. The arrangements made by Staff Surgeon Baxter for their accommodation have been as satisfactory as circumstances would admit of. The agent for British prisoners of war very fortunately residing at Bladensburg, I have recommended the wounded officers and men to his particular attention, and trust to his being able to effect their exchange when sufficiently recovered.—Capt. Smith, assistant-adjutant-general to the troops, who

will have the honour to deliver this dispatch, I beg leave to recommend to your Lordship's protection, as an officer of much merit and great promise, and capable of affording any further information that may be requisite.—Sanguine in hoping for the approbation of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, and of his Majesty's Government, as to the conduct of the troops under my command,

I have, &c. Ros. Ross, Major-gen.

I beg leave to inclose herewith a return of the killed, wounded, and missing in the action of the 24th inst. together with a statement of the ordnance, ammunition, and ordnance stores taken from the Enemy between the 19th and 25th of August, and likewise sketches of the scene of action and of the line of march.

*Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, on the 24th of August.*

1 capt. 2 lieuts. 5 serjs. 56 rank and file, 10 horses, killed; 2 lieut.-cols. 1 major, 1 capt. 14 lieuts. 2 ensigns, 10 serjs. 155 rank and file, 8 horses, wounded.

*Names of Officers Killed and Wounded.*

*Killed:*—85th light infantry, Capt. D. S. Hamilton, Lieut. Codd.—4th, or King's Own, Lieut. Woodward.

*Wounded:*—85th light infantry, Col. Thornton, Lieut.-col. Wood, and Major Brown, sev. (all left at Bladensburg).—21st, Capt. Rennie, sev. (not dang.)—4th, Lieut. Hopkins, sev.; Lieut. Mackenzie, sl.; Lieut. Stavelly, sev. (left at Bladensburg); Lieuts. Boulby and Field, sl.—21st, Lieut. Grace, sl.—85th, Lieuts., Williams and Burrel, sev.; F. Maunsell, sl.; O'Conner and Gascoyne, sev.; Hickson and Gleig, sl.; Crouchley, sev.—4th, Ens. Buchanan, sev. (left at Bladensburg); Ensign Reddock, severely.

*Return of Ordnance and Stores taken, between the 19th and 25th of Aug. 1814.*

Total amount of cannon taken, 206; 500 barrels of powder; 100,000 rounds of musket-ball cartridges; 40 barrels of fine-grained powder; a large quantity of ammunition of different natures made up.

The navy-yard and arsenal having been set on fire by the Enemy before they retired, an immense quantity of stores of every description was destroyed, of which no account could be taken; seven or eight very heavy explosions during the night denoted that there had been large magazines of powder.

N. B. The remains of near 20,000 stand of arms were discovered, which had been destroyed by the Enemy.

*Admiralty-office, Sept. 27.*—Capt. Wainwright, of the *Tonnant*, arrived this morning with Dispatches from Vice-adm. the Hon. Sir A. Cochrane, of which the following are copies:

*Tonnant,*

*Tonnant, in the Patuxent, Sept. 2.*

Sir,—I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, of the proceedings of his Majesty's Combined Sea and Land Forces since my arrival with the fleet within the Capes of Virginia; and I beg leave to offer my congratulations to their Lordships upon the successful termination of an Expedition, in which the whole of the Enemy's flotilla, under Commodore Barney, has been captured or destroyed; his army, though greatly superior in number, and strongly posted, with cannon, defeated at Bladensburg—the City of Washington taken, the capitol, with all the public buildings, military arsenals, dock-yard, and the rest of their naval establishments, together with a vast quantity of naval and military stores, a frigate of the largest class ready to launch, and a sloop of war afloat, either blown up or reduced to ashes.—Such a series of successes in the centre of an Enemy's country, surrounded by a numerous population, could not be acquired without loss; and we have to lament the fall of some valuable officers and men; but, considering the difficulties the forces had to contend with, the extreme heat of the climate, and their coming into action at the end of a long march, our casualties are astonishingly few.—My letter of the 11th of August, will have acquainted their Lordships of my waiting in the Chesapeake for the arrival of Rear-adm. Malcolm, with the expedition from Bermuda.—The Rear-Admiral joined me on the 17th, and as I had gained information from Rear-adm. Cockburn, whom I found in the Potowmack, that Commodore Barney, with the Baltimore flotilla, had taken shelter at the head of the Patuxent, this afforded a pretext for ascending that river to attack him near its source, above Pig Point, while the ultimate destination of the combined force was Washington, should it be found that the attempt might be made with any prospect of success. To give their Lordships a more correct idea of the place of attack, I send a sketch of the country upon which the movements of the army and navy are portrayed; by it their Lordships will observe, that the best approach to Washington is by Port Tobacco upon the Potowmack, and Benedict upon the Patuxent, from both of which are direct and good roads to that city, and their distances nearly alike; the roads from Benedict divide about five miles inland; the one by Piscataway and Bladensburg, the other following the course of the river, although at some distance from it, owing to the creeks that run up the country; this last passes through the towns of Nottingham and Marlborough to Bladensburg, at which town the river

called the Eastern Branch, that bounds Washington to the Eastward, is fordable, and the distance is about five miles. There are two bridges over this river at the city; but it was not to be expected that the Enemy would leave them accessible to an invading army. Previously to my entering the Patuxent, I detached Capt. Gordon, of his Majesty's ship *Seahorse*, with that ship, and the ships and bombs named in the margin \*, up the Potowmack, to bombard Fort Washington (which is situated on the left bank of that river, about ten or twelve miles below the city), with a view of destroying that fort, and opening a free communication above, as well as to cover the retreat of the army, should its return by the Bladensburg road be found too hazardous, from the accession of strength the Enemy might obtain from Baltimore; it was also reasonable to expect, that the militia from the country to the Northward and Westward would flock in, so soon as it should be known that their capital was threatened. — Capt. Sir Peter Parker, in the *Menelaus*, with some small vessels, was sent up the Chesapeake, above Baltimore, to divert the attention of the Enemy in that quarter; and I proceeded with the remainder of the naval force and the troops up this river, and landed the army upon the 19th and 20th at Benedict.—So soon as the necessary provisions and stores could be assembled and arranged, Major-gen. Ross, with his army, moved towards Nottingham, while our flotilla, consisting of the armed launches, pinnaces, barges, and other boats of the fleet, under the command of Rear-admiral Cockburn, passed up the river, being instructed to keep upon the right flank of the army, for the double purpose of supplying it with provisions, and, if necessary, to pass it over to the left bank of the river, into Calvert County, which secured a safe retreat to the ships, should it be judged necessary.—The army reached Nottingham upon the 21st, and on the following day arrived at Marlborough; the flotilla continued advancing towards the station of Commodore Barney, about three miles above Pig Point, who, although much superior in force to that sent against him, did not wait an attack, but, at the appearance of our boats, set fire to his flotilla, and the whole of his vessels, excepting one, were blown up.—For the particulars of this well-executed service, I must refer their Lordships to Rear-adm. Cockburn's report, No. 1, who, on the same evening, conveyed to me an account of his success, and intimation from Major-gen. Ross, of his intention to proceed to the city of Washington, considering,

\* *Euryalus, Devastation, Etna, Meteor, Manly, and Erebus.*

from



from the information he had received, that it might be assailed, if done with alacrity; and in consequence had determined to march that evening upon Bladensburg. The remaining boats of the fleet were immediately employed in conveying up the river supplies of provisions for the forces upon their return to Nottingham, agreeably to an arrangement made by the Rear-admiral, who proceeded on in company with the army. — The report No. 2, of Rear-Admiral Cockburn's, will inform their Lordships of the brilliant successes of the forces after their departure from Marlborough, where they returned upon the 25th, and having reached Benedict upon the 29th, the expedition was embarked in good order. — On combined services, such as we have been engaged in, it gives me the greatest pleasure to find myself united with so able and experienced an officer as Major-gen. Ross, in whom are blended those qualities so essential to promote success, where co-operation between the two services becomes necessary; and I have much satisfaction in noticing the unanimity that prevailed between the army and navy; as I have also in stating to their Lordships that Major-gen. Ross has expressed his full approbation of the conduct of the officers, seamen, and marines acting with the army. — I have before had occasion to speak of the unremitting zeal and exertion of Rear-adm. Cockburn, during the time he commanded in the Chesapeake under my orders: the interest and ability which he has manifested throughout this late arduous service justly entitle him to my best thanks, and to the acknowledgments of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. — Rear-admiral Malcolm, upon every occasion, and particularly in his arrangement for the speedy re-embarkation of the troops, rendered me essential assistance; and to him, as well as to Rear-adm. Codrington, captain of the fleet, I am indebted for the alacrity and order with which the laborious duties in the conveying of supplies to the army were conducted. — For the conduct of the captains and officers of the squadron employed with the flotilla and with the army, I must beg leave to refer their Lordships to the reports of Rear-adm. Cockburn, and to call their favourable consideration to those whom the Rear-Admiral has had occasion to particularly notice. While employed immediately under my eye, I had every reason to be perfectly satisfied with their zealous emulation, as well as that of every seaman and marine, to promote the service in which they were engaged. Capt. Wainwright, of his Majesty's ship *Tonnant*, will have the honour to deliver this dispatch to you, and as he was actually em-

ployed both with the flotilla and with the army, in the whole of their proceedings, I beg leave to refer their Lordships to him for any farther particulars. — I have not yet received any return from the ships employed in the Potowmack, the winds having been unfavourable to their coming down; but by the information I gain from the country people, they have completely succeeded in the capture and destruction of Fort Washington, which has been blown up. I have the honour to be, &c.

ALEX. COCHRANE,

Vice-Admiral and Commander in Chief.

*Resolution Tender, off Mount Calvert,  
22d Aug.*

Sir, — I have the honour to inform you, that after parting from you at Benedict on the evening of the 20th inst. I proceeded up the Patuxent with the boats and tenders, the marines of the ships being embarked in them, under the command of Capt. Robyns (the senior officer of that corps in the fleet), and the marine artillery under Capt. Harrison, in their two tenders; the *Severn* and *Hebrus* frigates, and the *Manly* sloop, being directed to follow us up the river, as far as might prove practicable. — The boats and tenders I placed in three divisions: the first under the immediate command of Capt. Sullivan (the senior commander employed on the occasion) and *Badcock*; the second, under Capts. *Money* and *Somerville*; the third, under Capt. *Ramsay*; — the whole under the superintendance and immediate management of Capt. *Wainwright*, of the *Tonnant*, Lieut. *James Scott* (1st of the *Albion*) attending as my aide-de-camp. — I endeavoured to keep with the boats and tenders as nearly as possible abreast of the army under Major-gen. Ross, that I might communicate with him as occasion offered, according to the plan previously arranged: and about mid-day yesterday I accordingly anchored at the ferry-house opposite *Lower Marlborough*, where I met the General, and where the army halted for some hours, after which he marched for Nottingham, and I proceeded on for the same place with the boats. On our approaching that town a few shots were exchanged between the leading boats and some of the Enemy's cavalry; but the appearance of our army advancing caused them to retire with precipitation. Capts. *Nourse* and *Palmer*, of the *Severn* and *Hebrus*, joined me this day with their boats, having found it impracticable to get their ships higher than Benedict. — The Major-General remained with the army at Nottingham, and the boats and tenders continued anchored off it during the night; and soon after day-light this morning, the whole moved again forward; — but